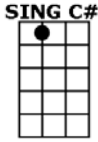


# **BIG SING 87 March 31, 2018**

(all medleys can be found on my site on the “2 Page Medleys” page)

**When Irish Eyes Are Smiling/My Wild Irish Rose**  
**This Land Is Your Land-banjo-harmonica**  
**I Don't Want To Walk Without You**  
**On a Wonderful Day Like Today**  
**You've Got a Friend**  
**Splish Splash/Sea Cruise**  
**Yesterday/Let It Be**  
**Sweet Baby James-C-banjo**  
**(New) Frankie and Johnny (listed on my site under the letter “F”)**  
**What a Wonderful World/A Kiss To Build a Dream On**  
**Wild Rover**  
**On the Road Again-banjo**  
**Ballad of Davy Crockett-with key change-banjo**  
**How Much Is That Doggie In the Window**  
**Songman**  
**That's an Irish Lullaby**  
**Silhouettes**  
**My Blue Heaven/Me and My Shadow/It's a Lovely Day Today**  
**Sixteen Tons-banjo**

**Home On the Range-banjo-harmonica/I've Been Workin' On the Railroad**  
**Those Were the Days**



# WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING-Olcott/Graff/Ball

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

**Intro:** (3 beats each)

**Verse:**

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, for it never should be there at all

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, for it never should be there at all

With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile, for there's never a teardrop should fall

With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd be-guile, for there's never a teardrop should fall

When your sweet liltng laughter's like some fairy song, and your eyes twinkle bright as can be

When your sweet liltng laughter's like some fairy song, and your eyes twinkle bright as can be

You should laugh all the while, and all other times smile, and now, smile a smile for me....

You should laugh all the while, and all other times smile, and now, smile a smile for me....

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in Spring

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in Spring

In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing

In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing

When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay

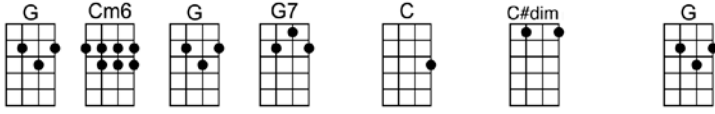
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay

And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart a-way.

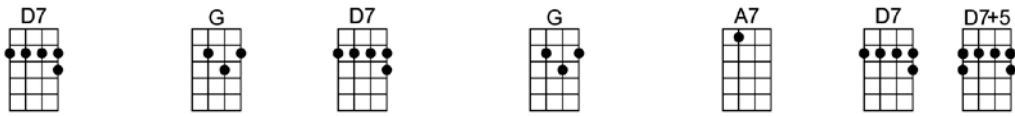
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart a-way.

6 3 3  
(slower)

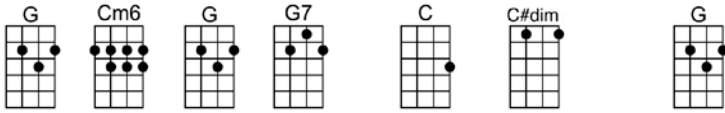
# MY WILD IRISH ROSE-Chauncey Olcott



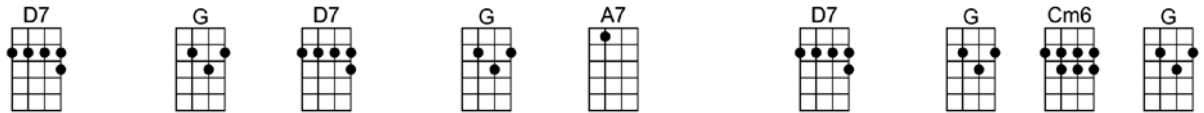
**My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows,**



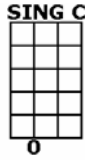
**You may search every-where, but none can com-pare with my wild Irish Rose.**



**My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flower that grows,**



**And, some day for my sake, she may let me take the bloom from my wild Irish Rose.**

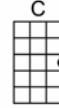
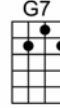
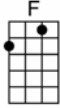


# THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

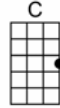
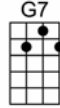
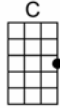
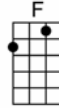
Hit C Chord

4/4 1234 1

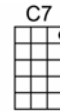
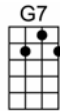
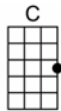
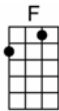
## CHORUS:



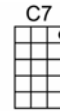
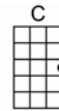
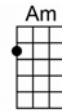
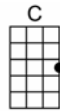
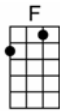
This land is your land, this land is my land , from California to the New York island,



From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream wa.....ters, this land was made for you and me.



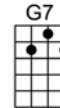
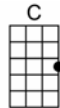
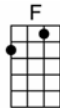
As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me there in the skyway,



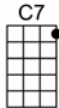
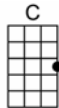
I saw below me that golden val....ley, this land was made for you and me.

(End the song on C F C)

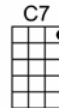
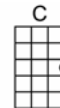
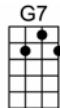
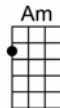
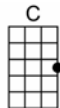
## CHORUS:



I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps, to the sparkling sand of

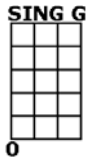


her diamond deserts,



And all around me a voice was sound....ing, this land was made for you and me.

## CHORUS

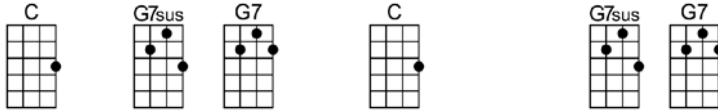


# I DON'T WANT TO WALK WITHOUT YOU

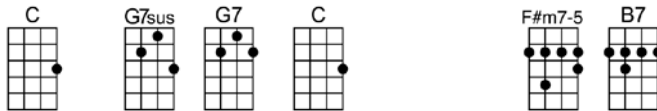
4/4 1...2...1234

-Jule Styne/Frank Loesser

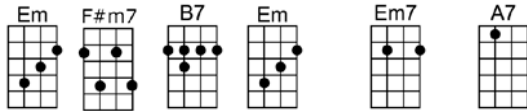
Verse:



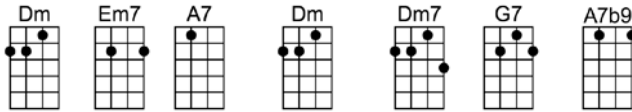
All our friends keep knocking at the door,



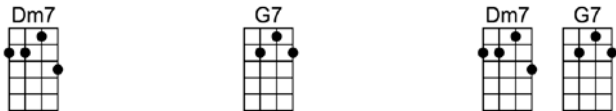
They've asked me out, a hundred times or more



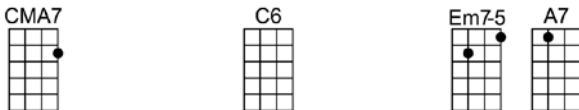
But all I say is leave me in the gloom,



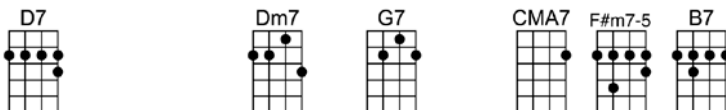
And here I stay, with-in my lonely room, 'cause...



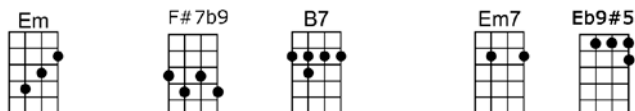
I don't want to walk without you, ba - by



Walk without my arm about you, ba - by



I thought the day you left me be-hind

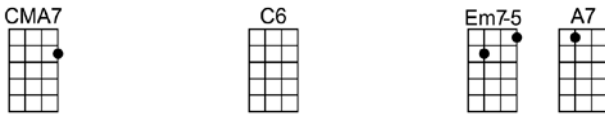


I'd take a stroll and get you right off my mind

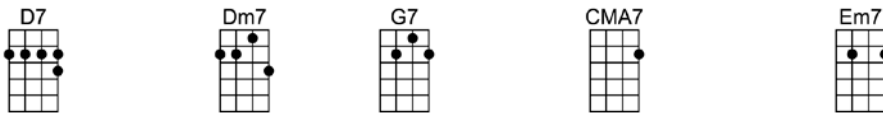
**p.2. I Don't Want To Walk Without You**



**But now I find that I don't want to walk without the sun - shine**



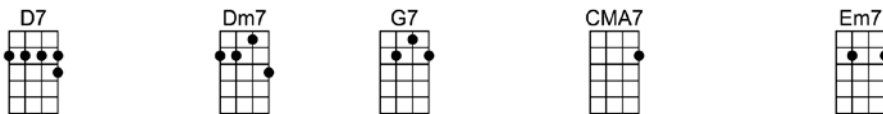
**Why'd you have to turn off all that sun - shine**



**Oh baby, please come back, or you'll break my heart for me**



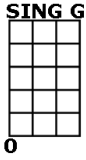
**'Cause, I don't want to walk with out you, no sir - ee**



**Oh baby, please come back, or you'll break my heart for me**

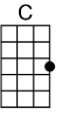
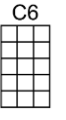
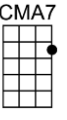
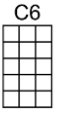


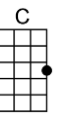

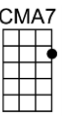

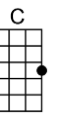
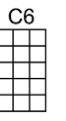
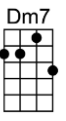
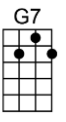
**'Cause, I don't want to walk with out you, no.....sir... - ...ee**



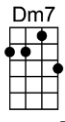
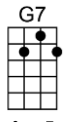
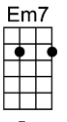
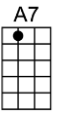
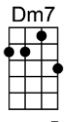
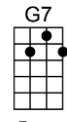
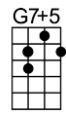
# ON A WONDERFUL DAY LIKE TODAY

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Anthony Newley/Leslie Bricusse

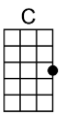
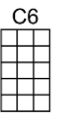
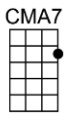
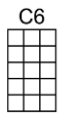
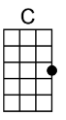
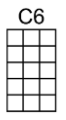
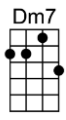
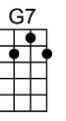
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

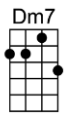
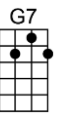
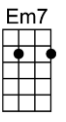
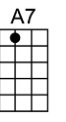
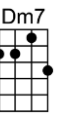
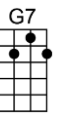
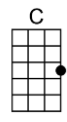
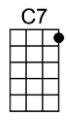
**On a wonderful day like to-day, I de-fy any cloud to ap-pear in the sky**

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

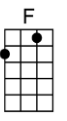
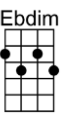
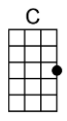
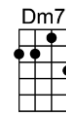
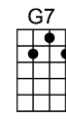
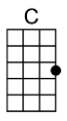
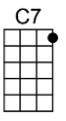
**Dare any raindrop to plop in my eye, on a wonderful day like to-day**

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

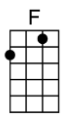
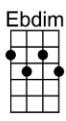
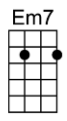
**On a wonderful morning like this, when the sun is as big as a yellow bal-loon**

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

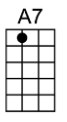
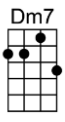
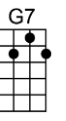
**Even the sparrows are singing in tune, on a wonderful morning like this**

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

**On a morning like this, I could kiss every-body, I'm so full of love and good-will**

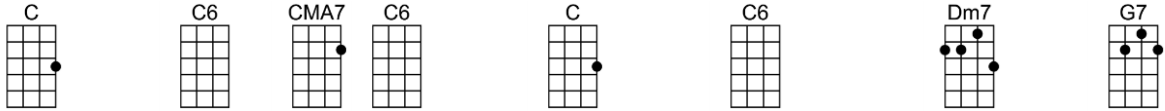
 |  | 

**Let me say, furthermore, I'd adore every-body to come and dine**

 |  | 

**The pleasure's mine, and I will pay the bill**

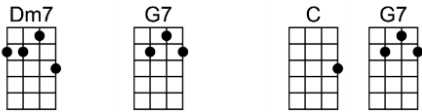
**p.2. On a Wonderful Day Like Today**



**May I take this oc-casion to say that the whole human race should go down on its knees**

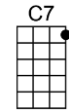
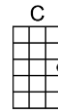
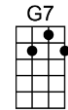
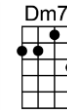
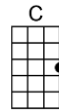
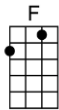
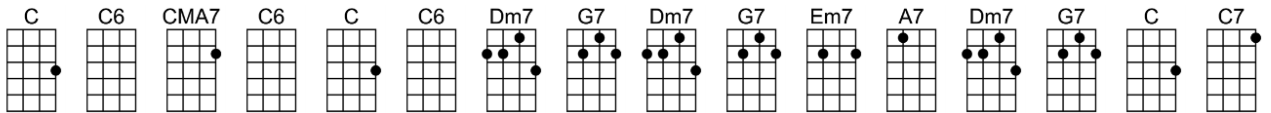


**Show that we're grateful for mornings like these, for the world's in a wonderful way**

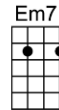
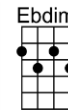
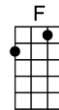


**On a wonderful day like to-day**

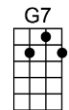
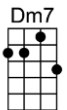
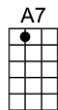
**Interlude:**



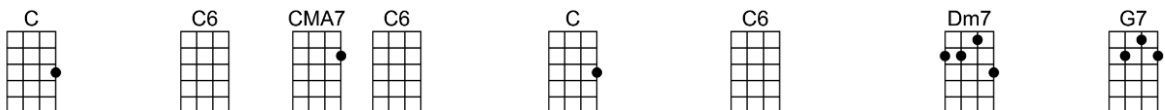
**On a morning like this, I could kiss every-body, I'm so full of love and good-will**



**Let me say, furthermore, I'd adore every-body to come and dine**



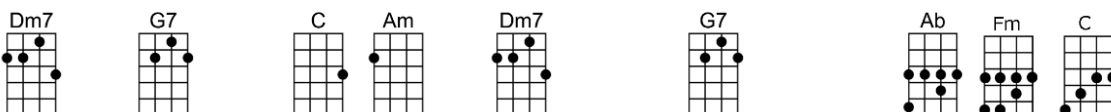
**The pleasure's mine, and I will pay the bill**



**May I take this oc-casion to say that the whole human race should go down on its knees**

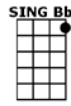


**Show that we're grateful for mornings like these, for the world's in a wonderful way**



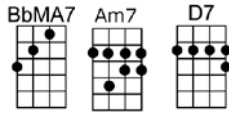
**On a wonderful day like to-day, on a won.....derful day..... like to - day**



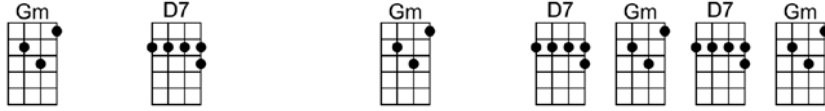


# YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

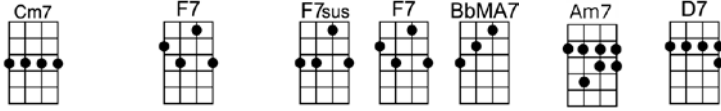
**INTRO:**



4 2 2



When you're down and troubled and you need some lovin' care



And nothin', oh nothin' is goin' right



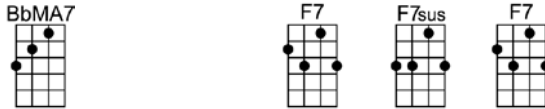
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there



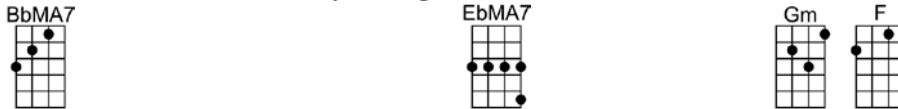
To brighten up even your darkest night



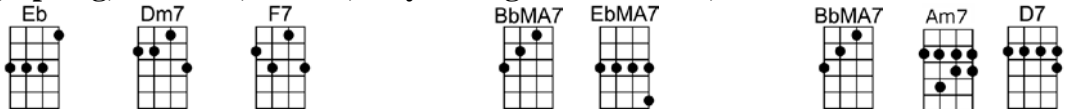
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain



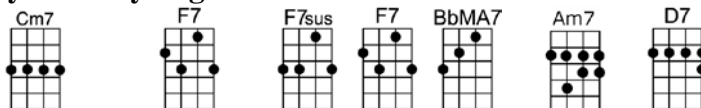
Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,



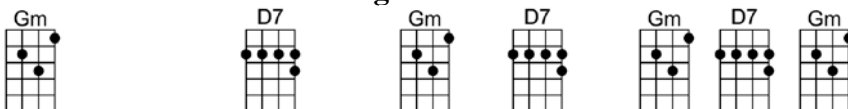
And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh, you've got a friend, you've got a friend



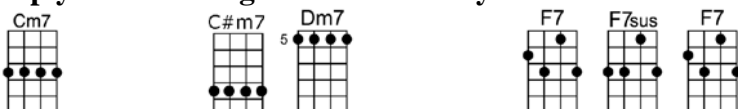
If the sky a-bove you grows dark and full of clouds



And that ol' North Wind be-gins to blow

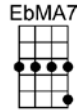
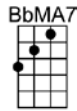


Keep your head to-gether and call my name out loud

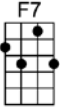
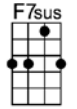
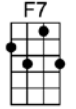
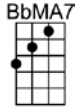


Soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door

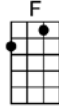
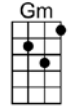
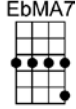
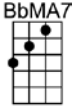
p. 2 You've Got a Friend



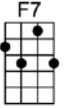
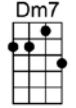
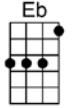
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain

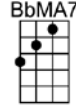
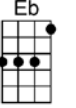
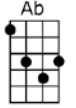


Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,

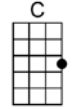
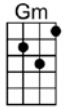
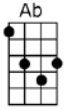
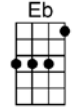


STOP

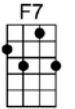
And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh,



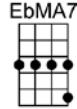
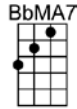
Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when people can be so cold



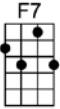
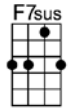
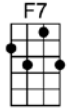
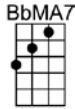
They'll hurt you, and de-sert you, they'll take your soul if you let them



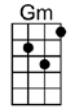
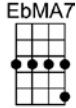
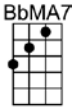
Ah, but don't you let them.



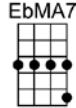
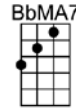
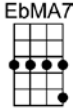
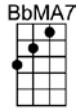
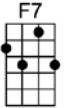
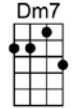
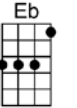
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am



I'll come runnin' to see you a-gain



Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall, all you've got to do is call,

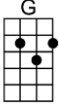


..... etc.

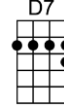
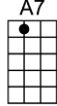
And I'll be there yeh, yeh, yeh, you've got a friend.....etc.

# SPLISH SPLASH - Bobby Darin/Murray Kaufman

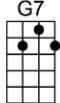
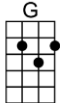
4/4 1...2...1234



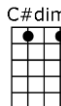
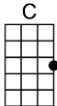
Splish splash, I was takin' a bath, long about a Saturday night, yeah  
Bing bang, I saw the whole gang, dancing on my living room rug,



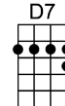
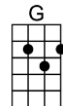
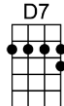
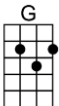
Rub-a-dub, just relaxin' in the tub, thinkin' everything was al-right  
Flip flop, they was doing the bop, all the teens had the dancin' bug



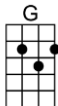
Well, I stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor,  
There was Lollipop with-a Peggy Sue,



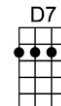
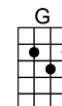
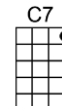
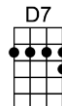
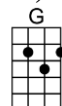
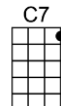
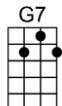
I wrapped the towel around me, and I opened the door, and then  
Good Golly, Miss Molly was-a even there, too!



Splish, splash! I jumped back in the bath, well how was I to know there was a party going on  
Splish splash, I for-got about the bath, I went and put my dancin' shoes on,

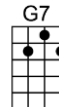
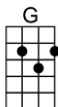


They was a-splishin' and a-splashin', reelin' with the feelin',  
I was a rollin' and a strollin', reelin' with the feelin',

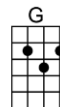
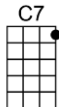


Movin' and a-groovin, rockin' and a-rollin', yeah!  
Movin' and a-groovin', splishin' and a splashin', yeah!

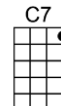
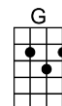
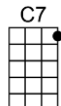
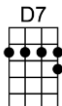
(2nd verse)



Yes, I was a-splishin' and a splashin', I was a-rollin' and a-strollin'

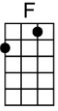


Yeah, I was a-movin' and a-groovin'...woo! We was a-reelin' with the feelin'..ha!

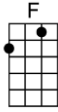
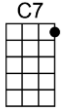


We was a-rollin' and a-strollin', movin' with the groovin', splish splash, yeah!

# SEA CRUISE

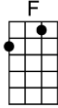
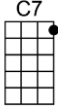


Old man rhythm is in my shoes, it's no use sittin' and singin' the blues,

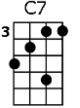
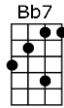
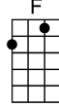
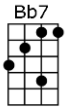


So be my guest, you got nothin' to lose, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

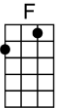
Oo wee, oo wee baby, oo wee, oo wee baby,



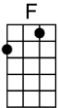
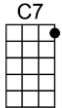
Oo wee, oo wee baby! Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?



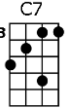
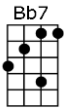
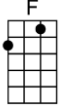
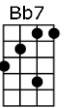
I feel like jumpin' baby won't you join me please I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees



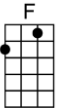
I got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack, I got to boogie-woogie like a knife in the back,



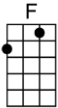
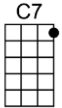
So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?



I feel like jumpin' baby won't you join me please I don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended knees

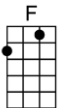
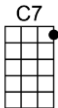


I got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin', my heart is beating rhythm and it's right on time.



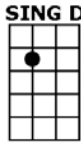
So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose, won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

Oo wee, oo wee baby, oo wee, oo wee mama,



Oo wee, oo wee baby! Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

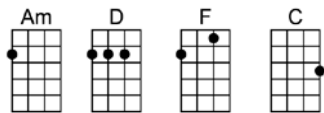
SING D



# YESTERDAY -Lennon/McCartney

4/4 1234 (slowly)

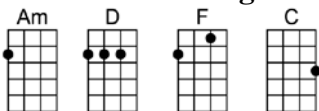
Intro:



Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away



Now it looks as though they're here to stay



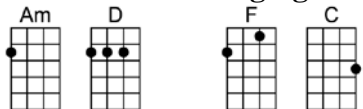
Oh, I believe in yesterday.



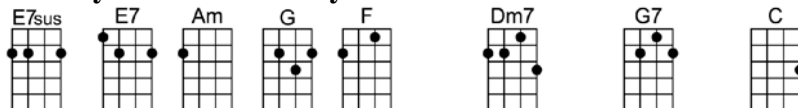
Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be



There's a shadow hanging over me



Oh, yesterday came sud - denly.



Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say



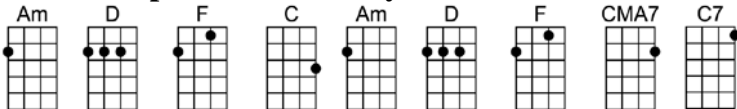
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.



Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

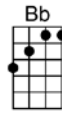
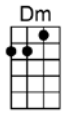


Now I need a place to hide away

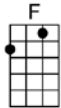
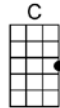
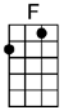


Oh, I believe in yesterday, I believe in yesterday.

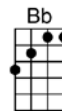
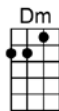
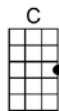
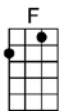
# LET IT BE w.m. John Lennon, Paul McCartney



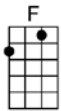
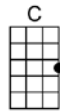
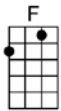
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
 And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree  
 And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me



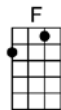
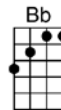
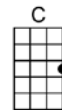
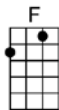
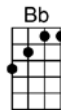
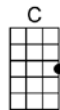
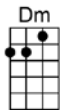
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
 There will be an answer, let it be  
 Shine until to-morrow, let it be.



And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me  
 For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see  
 I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

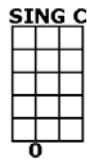


Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
 There will be an answer, let it be.  
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.



Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it be  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, there will be an answer, let it be  
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

(X2)



# SWEET BABY JAMES

3/4 123 123

**INTRO:**

There is a young cow-boy who lives on the range. His horse and his cattle are his only com-panions

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons, waiting for summer, his pastures to change

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire, thinking about women and bottles of beer

And closing his eyes as the doggies re-tire, he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

As if maybe someone could hear

6 6

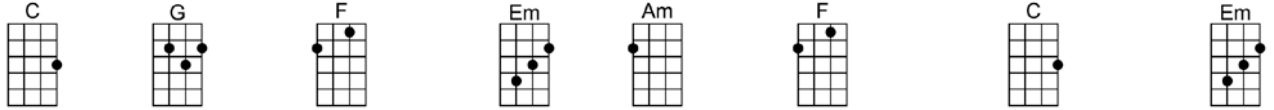
## CHORUS:

Goodnight, you moonlight la - dies, rockabye Sweet Baby James

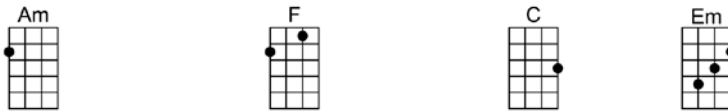
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose, won't you let me go down in my dreams

And rockabye Sweet Baby James.

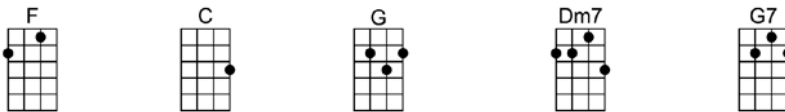
p.2 Sweet Baby James



Now the first of De-cember was covered with snow, and so was the Turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.



Lord, the Berkshires seemed dream-like on ac-count of that frosting



With ten miles be-hind me and ten thousand more to go



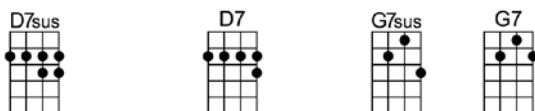
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway,



A song that they sing when they take to the sea



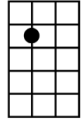
A song that they sing of their home in the sky; maybe you can be-lieve it if it helps you to sleep



But singing works just fine for me..... CHORUS.



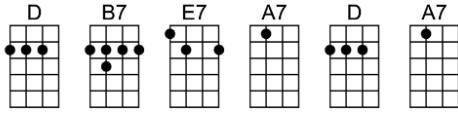
SING D



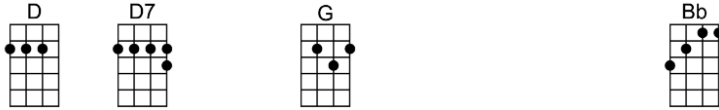
# NEW FRANKIE AND JOHNNY BLUES

SHEL SILVERSTEIN AND BOB GIBSON

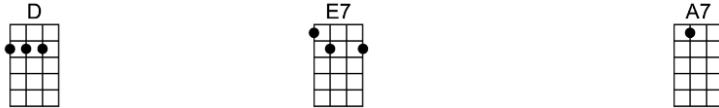
Intro:



1. Well, Frankie, she was a fine looking woman, had a man named Johnny  
 2. Well, Frankie, she came home one evening, just a little bit early  
 3. Well, Frankie, I'm a terrible sorry you asked me that question



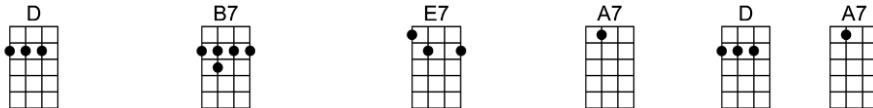
And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes  
 And she thought, "I better stop at the corner for a bottle of beer"  
 You know I'm a-bout as honest as a man can be.



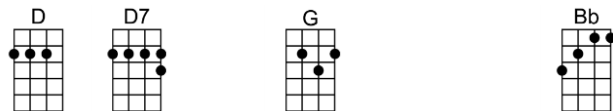
Don't you see them, just a walkin' all alone down a-long Canal Street  
 Well she sat down and she told her story to the fat bartender  
 Saw your Johnny, he was a-walkin down Main, feelin' no pain



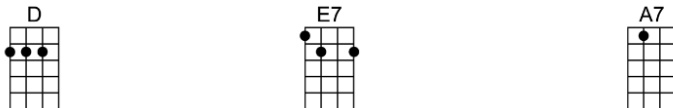
Frankie loved Johnny, Lord, every-body knows. (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)  
 "Tell me, fat daddy, has my Johnny man been here?" (3<sup>rd</sup> verse)  
 Slippin' and a slidin' with a girl named Annabelle Lee. (4<sup>th</sup> verse)



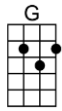
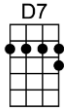
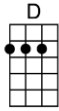
4. Well, Frankie, sh'said "Oh no no that can't be so  
 5. Well, Frankie, she went out in a taxi at the corner of Main Sreet



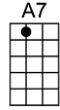
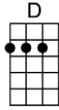
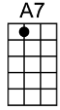
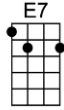
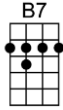
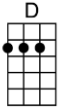
I know, I know my candy man won't treat me wrong  
 And she looked up, she saw Johnny and Annabelle swingin' there.



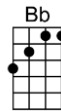
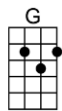
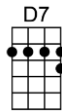
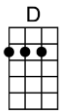
**p.2. Frankie and Johnny**



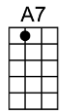
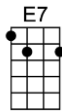
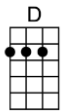
Well, she sat there, she had a few more beers, she shed a few more tears.  
Well she pulled out, and with a deadly aim, and with a forty-four pistol



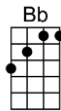
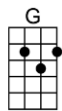
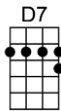
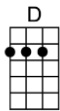
"I'm tired of getting' that mean ol' run a-round." (5<sup>th</sup> verse)  
Shot that Johnny in the middle of his big af-fair. (6<sup>th</sup> verse)



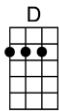
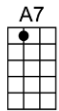
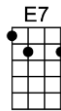
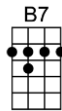
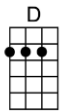
6. Well, Frankie, she was a fine lookin' woman, had a man named Johnny



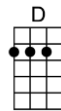
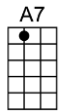
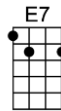
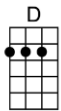
And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes



Don't you see them, just a-walkin' all a-down down a-long Canal Street



Frankie loved Johnny, Lord every-body knows;



Frankie loved Johnny Lord..... every-body....knows.

# NEW FRANKIE AND JOHNNY BLUES

SHEL SILVERSTEIN AND BOB GIBSON

Intro: D B7 E7 A7 D A7

D D7 G Bb  
Well, Frankie, she was a fine looking woman, had a man named Johnny  
D E7 A7

And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes  
D D7 G Bb

Don't you see them, just a walkin' all alone down a-long Canal Street  
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Frankie loved Johnny, Lord, every-body knows.

D D7 G Bb  
Well, Frankie, she came home one evening, just a little bit early  
D E7 A7

And she thought, "I better stop at the corner for a bottle of beer"  
D D7 G Bb

Well she sat down and she told her story to the fat bartender  
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

"Tell me, fat daddy, has my Johnny man been here?"

D D7 G Bb  
Well, Frankie, I'm a terrible sorry you asked me that question  
D E7 A7

You know I'm a-bout as honest as a man can be.

D D7 G Bb  
Saw your Johnny, he was a-walkin down Main, feelin' no pain  
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Slippin' and a slidin' with a girl named Annabelle Lee.

D D7 G Bb  
Well, Frankie, sh'said "Oh no no that can't be so  
D E7 A7

I know, I know my candy man won't treat me wrong

D D7 G Bb  
Well, she sat there, she had a few more beers, she shed a few more tears.  
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

"I'm tired of getting' that mean ol' run a-round."

D D7 G Bb  
Well, Frankie, she went out in a taxi at the corner of Main Sreet  
D E7 A7

And she looked up, she saw Johnny and Annabelle swingin' there.

D D7 G Bb  
Well she pulled out, and with a deadly aim, and with a forty-four pistol  
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

Shot that Johnny in the middle of his big af-fair.

D D7 G Bb  
Well, Frankie, she was a fine lookin' woman, had a man named Johnny  
D E7 A7

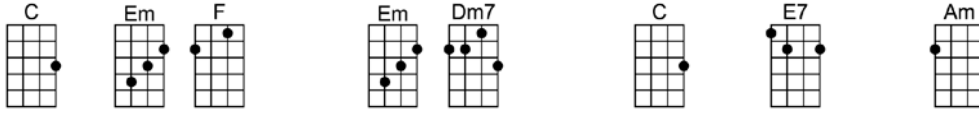
And she loved him, well she laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes  
D D7 G Bb

Don't you see them, just a-walkin' all alown down a-long Canal Street  
D B7 E7 A7 D A7

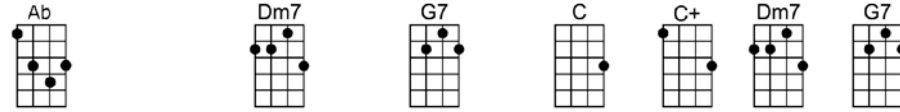
Frankie loved Johnny, Lord every-body knows;

D E7 A7 D  
Frankie loved Johnny Lord, every-body knows.

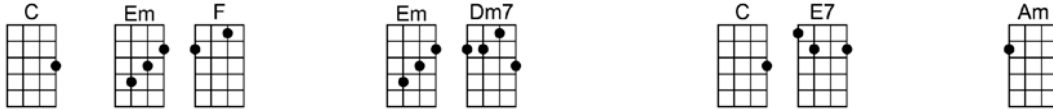
# WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD



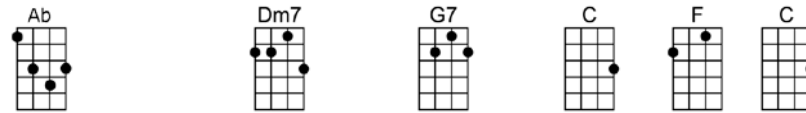
I see trees of green, red roses too. I see them bloom for me and for you



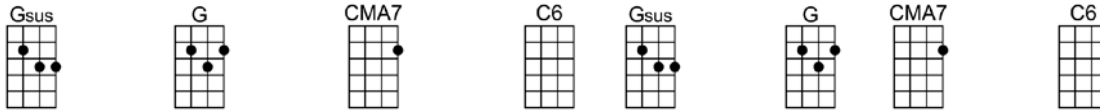
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



I see skies of blue, clouds of white, bright blessed day, dark sacred night



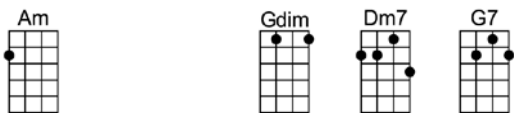
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



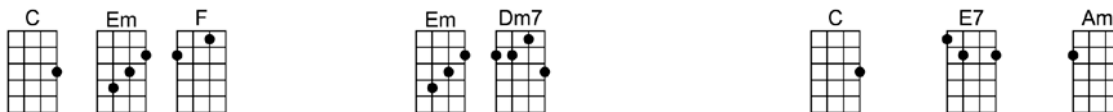
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people going by



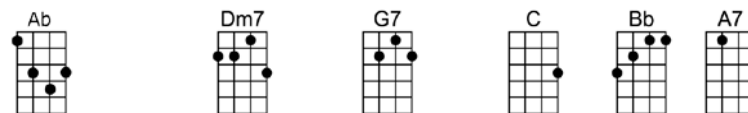
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



They're really saying, "I love you."



I hear babies cry; I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll ever know.

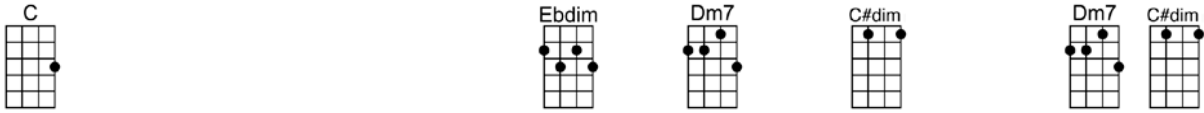


And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

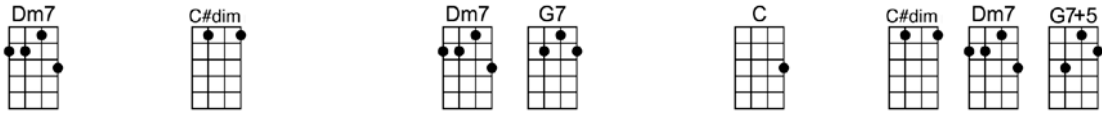


Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

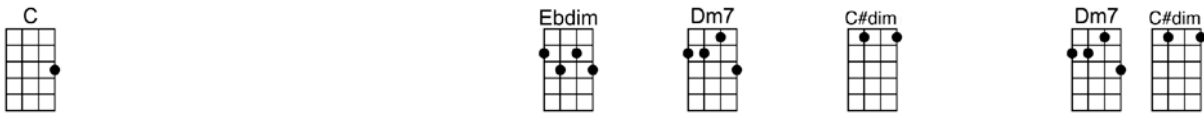
# A KISS TO BUILD A DREAM ON



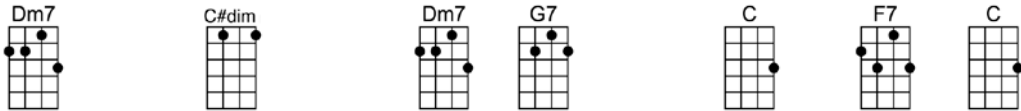
Give me a kiss to build a dream on, and my imagination will thrive upon that kiss



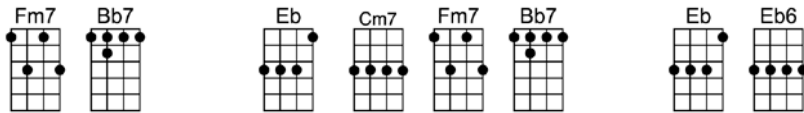
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this, a kiss to build a dream on.



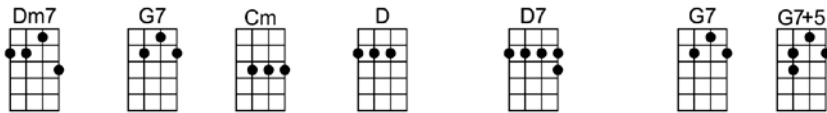
Give me a kiss before you leave me, and my imagination will feed my hungry heart



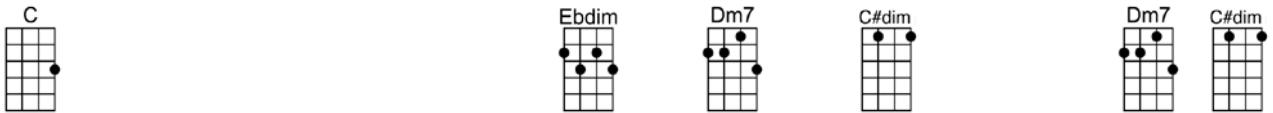
Leave me one thing before we part, a kiss to build a dream on



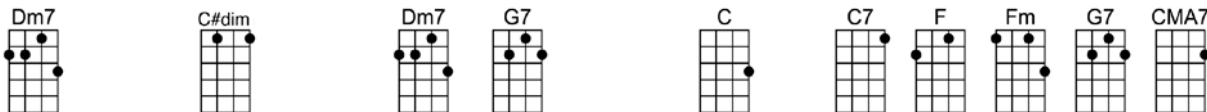
When I'm a-lone with my fancies I'll be with you



Weaving romances, making believe they're true

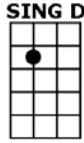


Give me your lips for just a moment, and my imagination will make that moment live



Give me what you alone can give, a kiss to build a dream on.

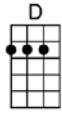
SING D



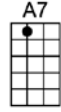
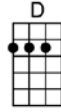
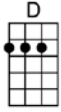
# THE WILD ROVER

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

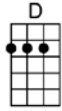
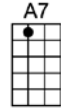
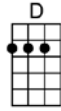
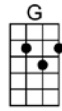
Intro:



(4 measures)

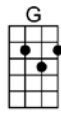
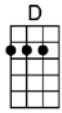
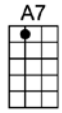


I've been a Wild Rover for many's the year, and I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

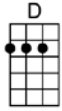
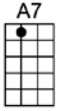
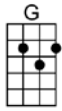
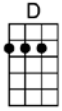


But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the Wild Rover no more

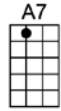
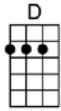
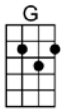
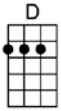
Chorus:



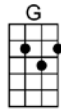
And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never, no more



Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more

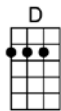
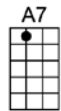
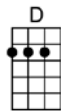
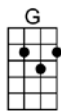
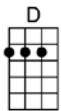


I went into an alehouse I used to fre-quent, and I told the land-lady me money was spent

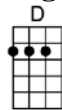
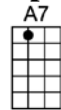
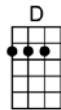
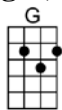


I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay, such a custom as yours I can have any day"

Chorus

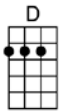
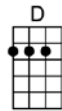
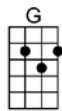


I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light

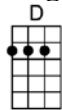
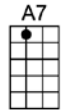
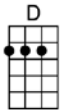
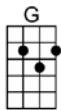


She said "I have whiskey and wine of the best, and the words that ye told me were only in jest"

Chorus

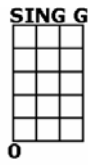


I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done, and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son



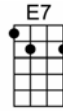
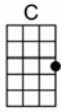
And when they caress me as oft times be-fore, then I never will play the Wild Rover no more

Chorus X2

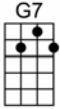
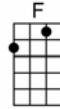
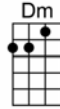


# ON THE ROAD AGAIN

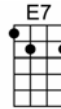
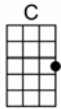
4/4 1234 12



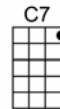
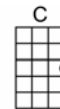
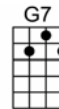
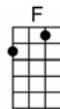
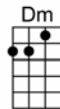
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



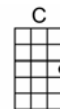
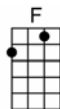
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



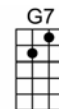
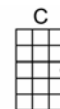
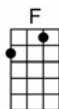
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been



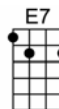
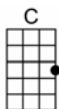
Seein' things that I may never see again, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



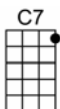
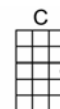
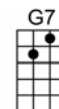
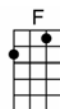
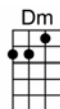
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway



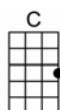
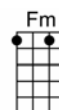
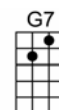
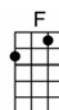
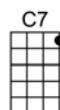
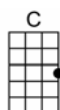
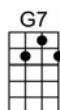
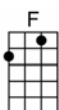
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way....and our way



Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again

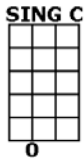


The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain



And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

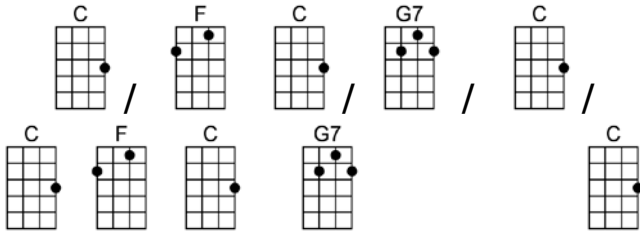
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



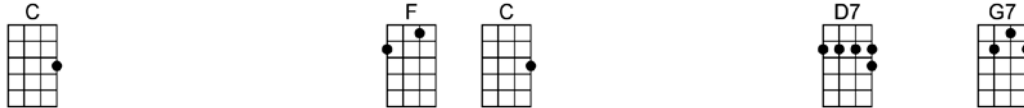
# BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT

4/4 1...2...1234

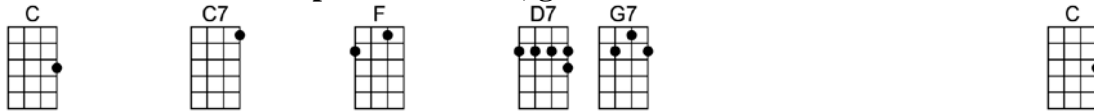
Intro:



Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



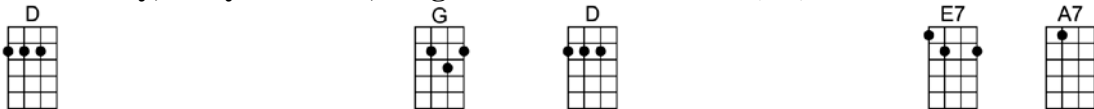
Born on a mountain top in Tennes-see, greenest state in the land of the free



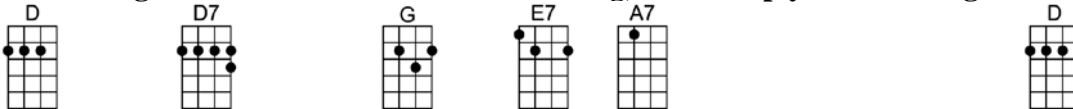
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree, kilt him a bar when he was only three



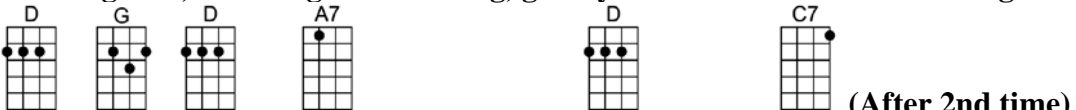
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



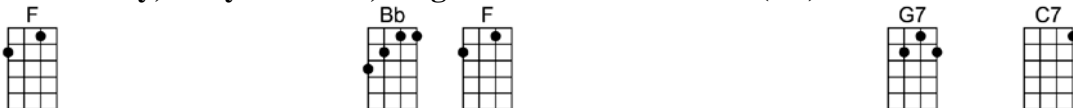
Off through the woods he's a-marchin' a-long, makin' up yarns an' singin' a song



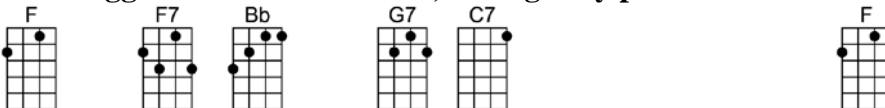
Itchin' for a fightin', and a-rightin' a wrong, grizzly as a bear and twice as strong.



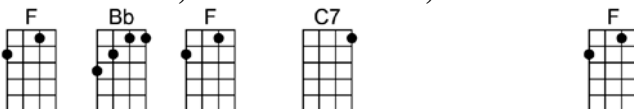
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier! (X2)



His land is biggest an' his land is best, from grassy plains to the mountain crest



He's a-head of us all, meetin' the test, followin' his legend into the West

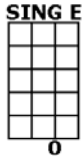


Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!



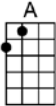



Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild fron-tier!

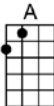





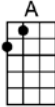
# HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW

3/4 123 12


**Intro:**    


How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)




The one with the waggley tail




How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)




I do hope that doggie's for sale




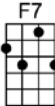
I must take a trip to Cali-fornia



And leave my poor sweetheart a-lone

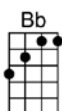


If she has a dog she won't be lonesome

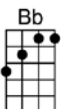
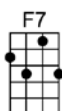
 

And the doggie will have a good home

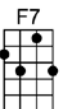
**p.2 How Much Is That Doggie In the Window**



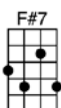
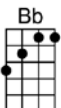
**I read in the papers there are robbers**



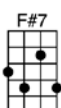
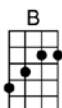
**With flashlights that shine in the dark**



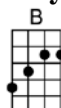
**My love needs a doggie to pro-tect her**



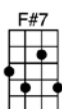
**And scare them away with one bark**



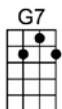
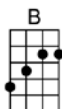
**I don't want a bunny or a kitty**



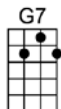
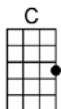
**I don't want a parrot that talks**



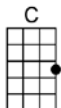
**I don't want a bowl of little fishies**



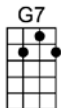
**She can't take a goldfish for a walk**



**How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)**



**The one with the waggley tail**



**How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)**



**I do hope that doggie, I do hope that doggie, I do hope that doggie's for sale.**

# HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW

3/4 123 12

Intro: A E7 A E7

A E7  
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)

A  
The one with the waggley tail

E7  
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)

A  
I do hope that doggie's for sale

E7  
I must take a trip to Cali-fornia

A  
And leave my poor sweetheart a-lone

E7  
If she has a dog she won't be lonesome

A F7  
And the doggie will have a good home

Bb F7  
I read in the papers there are robbers

Bb  
With flashlights that shine in the dark

F7  
My love needs a doggie to pro-tect her

Bb F#7  
And scare them away with one bark

B F#7  
I don't want a bunny or a kitty

B  
I don't want a parrot that talks

F#7  
I don't want a bowl of little fishies

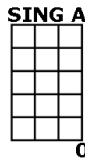
B G7  
She can't take a goldfish for a walk

C G7  
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)

C  
The one with the waggley tail

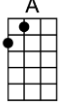
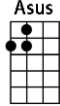
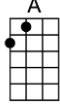
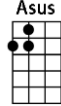
G7  
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)

I do hope that doggie, I do hope that doggie, I do hope that doggie's for sale.

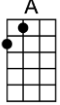
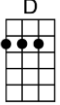
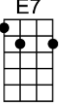
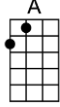


# SONGMAN - Terry Cashman/Tommy West

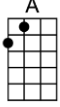
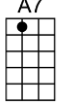
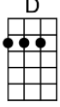
4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

## Chorus:

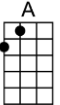
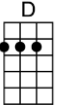

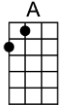
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day

When I was young, he'd come around from time to time, he could really make that old piano ring

I re-member how my daddy smiled a certain kind of smile

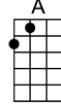
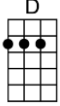
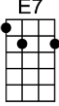
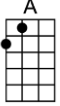
 

With every song his little friend would sing

## Chorus

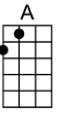
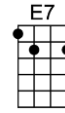
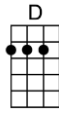
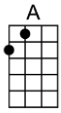
   

He'd sit there in the parlor, with a twinkle in his eye, laughing, as he had a taste or two

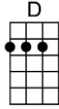
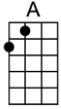
   

Then all of us would gather 'round, and listen as he'd play us every song he ever knew

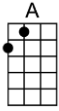
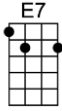
**p.2. Songman**



He'd sing of old times and simple rhymes, he'd sing of ladies fair, one song always made my mama cry



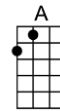
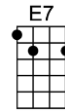
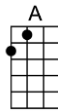
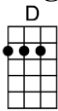
With every tune, he filled the room with cowboys, clowns or kings



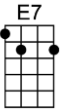
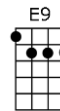
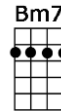
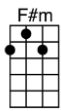
You could almost touch them if you tried

**Chorus**

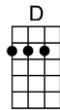
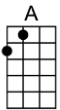
**Bridge:**



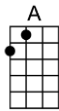
I often wondered, was he happy all the time, or did he just play the part?



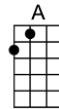
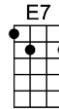
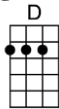
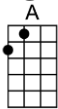
Why he came alone, and why he always left the same, did he sing to hide a broken heart?



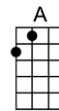
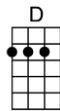
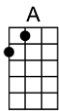
Those days are gone forever, but some things remain the same



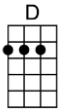
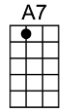
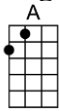
Though he and his songs have both gone out of style



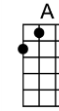
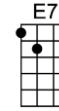
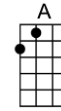
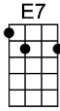
Be-neath it all, no matter what you think you see, I'm just a songman tryin' to make you smile



Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play



Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?



I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you.....some-day

# SONGMAN-Terry Cashman/Tommy West

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A | Asus | A | Asus | (X2)

## Chorus:

A D E7 A  
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

A A7 D  
Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

E7 A  
I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day

A D E7 A  
When I was young, he'd come around from time to time, he could really make that old piano ring

A D  
I re-member how my daddy smiled a certain kind of smile

E7 A  
With every song his little friend would sing

## Chorus

A D E7 A  
He'd sit there in the parlor, with a twinkle in his eye, laughing, as he had a taste or two

A D E7 A  
Then all of us would gather 'round, and listen as he'd play us every song he ever knew

A D E7 A  
He'd sing of old times and simple rhymes, he'd sing of ladies fair, one song always made my mama cry

A D  
With every tune, he filled the room with cowboys, clowns or kings

E7 A  
You could almost touch them if you tried

## Chorus

## Bridge:

D A E7 A  
I often wondered, was he happy all the time, or did he just play the part

F#m Bm7 E7 E9 E7  
Why he came alone, and why he always left the same, did he sing to hide a broken heart?

A D  
Those days are gone forever, but some things remain the same

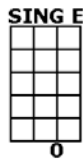
E7 A  
Though he and his songs have both gone out of style

A D E7 A  
Be-neath it all, no matter what you think you see, I'm just a songman tryin' to make you smile

A D E7 A  
Songman, sing your song until the morning comes, I can listen as long as you can play

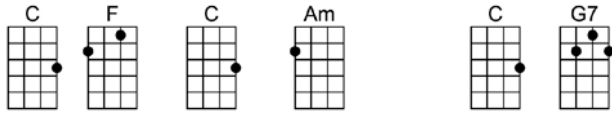
A A7 D  
Songman, can you teach me how to make someone feel good?

E7 A E7 A  
I think I'll have a song or two that I might wanna sing like you some-day

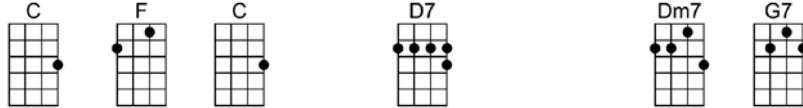


# THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

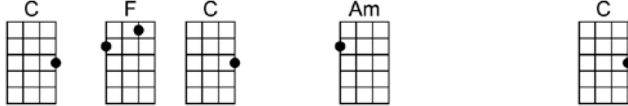
3/4 123 123



Over in Kil-larney, many years a-go



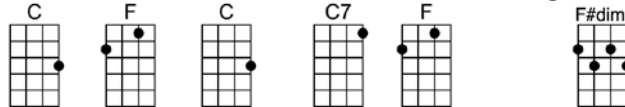
Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low



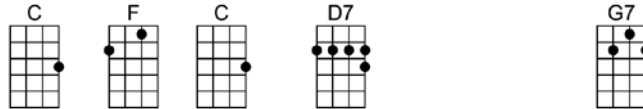
Just a simple little ditty in her good 'ould' Irish way



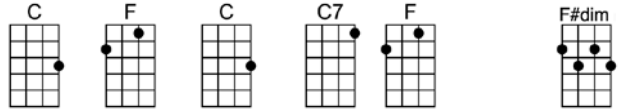
And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me to-day.....



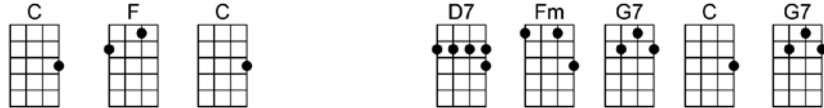
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo--ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,



Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry.

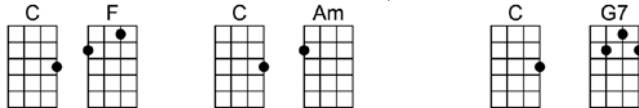


Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li

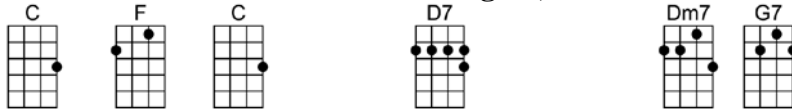


(End on C)

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull - a -by.



Oft in dreams I wander to that cot a-gain,



I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she held me then.



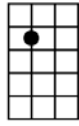
And I hear her voice a-hummin' to me as in days of yore,



("Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral")

When she used to rock me fast asleep out-side the cabin door.

SING D

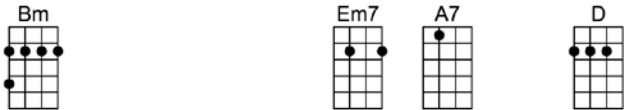


# SILHOUETTES

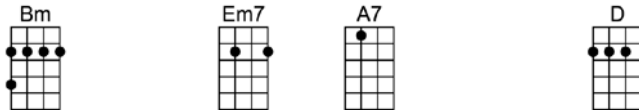
4/4 1...2...1234



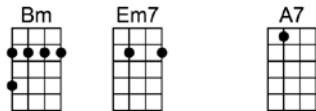
Took a walk and passed your house late last night,



All the shades were pulled and drawn way down tight



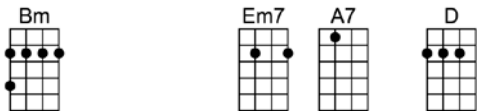
From with-in a dim light cast two silhouettes on the shade,



Oh, what a lovely couple they made



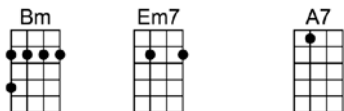
Put his arms around your waist, held you tight,



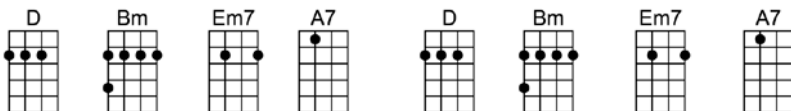
Kisses I could almost taste in the night



Wondered why I'm not the guy whose silhouette's on the shade



I couldn't hide the tears in my eyes.



Silhouettes X6


ah oh

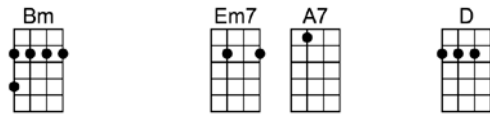
Silhouettes X6

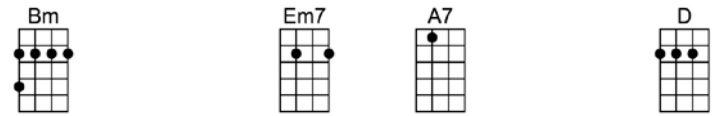
ah oh

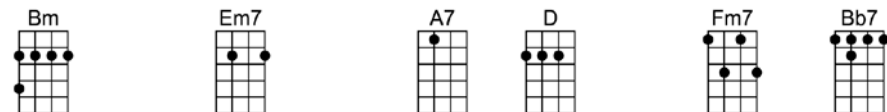


p.2 Silhouettes

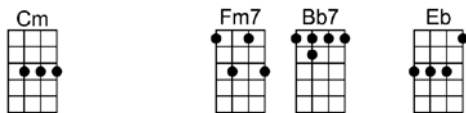

  
**Lost con-trol and rang your bell, I was sore**

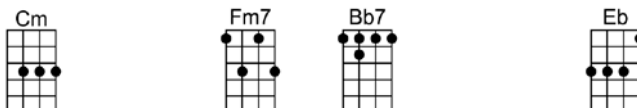

  
**"Let me in or else I'll beat down your door."**

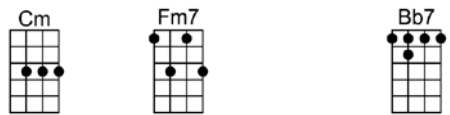

  
**When two strangers, who had been two silhouettes on the shade**

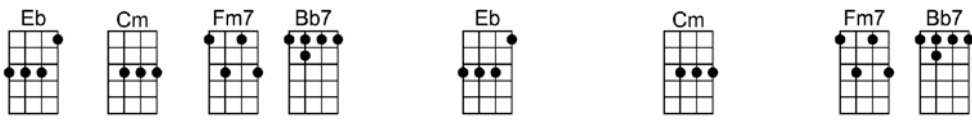

  
**Said to my shock, "You're on the wrong block."**

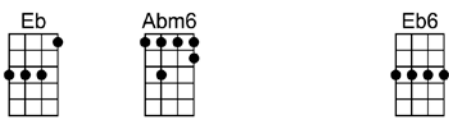

  
**Rushed down to your house with wings on my feet**


  
**Loved you like I've never loved you my sweet**


  
**Vowed that you and I would be two silhouettes on the shade**


  
**All of our days, two silhouettes on the shade.**

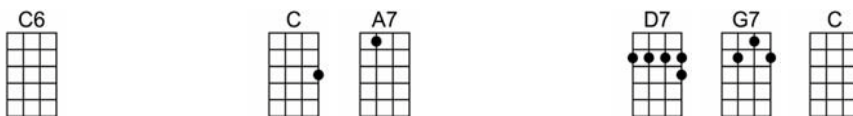

  
**Silhouettes X6 ah oh Silhouettes X6 ah oh**


  
**Two silhouettes on the shade**

# MY BLUE HEAVEN/ME AND MY SHADOW



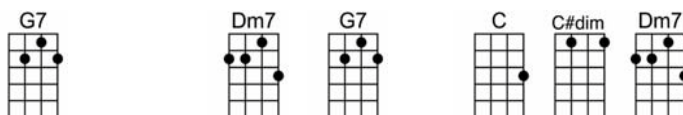
When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh, I hurry to my blue heaven.



A turn to the right, a little white light will lead you to my blue heaven.



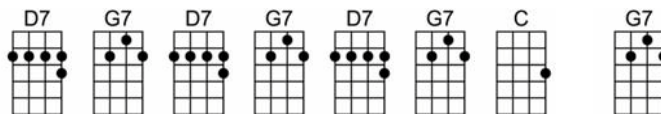
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,



A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom.

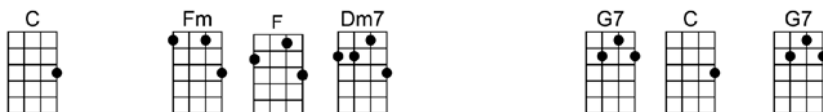


Just Mollie and me and baby makes three



We're happy in my blue, my blue, my blue heaven

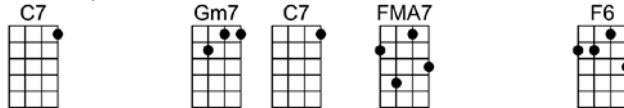
# ME AND MY SHADOW



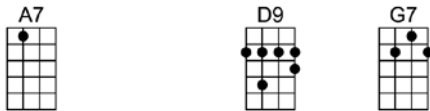
Me and my sha - dow, strolling down the ave - nue.



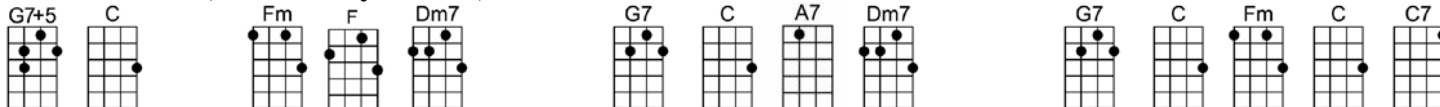
Me and my shadow, not a soul to tell our troubles to



And when it's twelve o'clock we climb the stair,

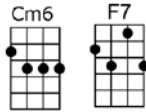
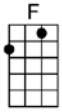


We never knock, for nobody's there,

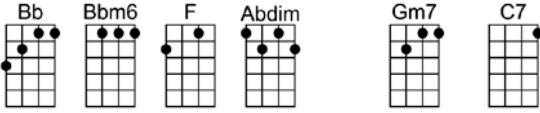


Just me and my sha - dow, all alone and feeling blue, all alone and feeling blue

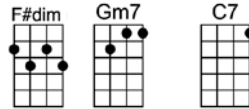
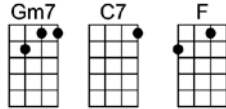
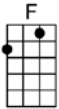
# IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY



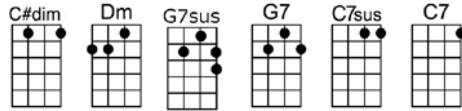
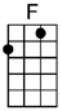
It's a lovely day today, so whatever you've got to do



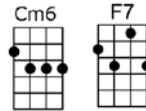
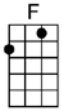
You've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true.



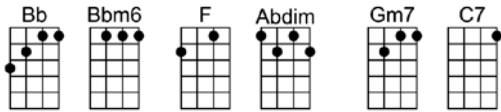
And I hope whatever you've got to do is something that can be done by two.



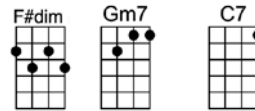
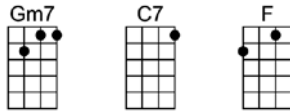
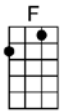
For I'd really like to stay.



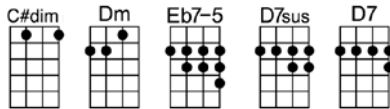
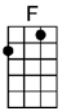
It's a lovely day today, and whatever you've got to do



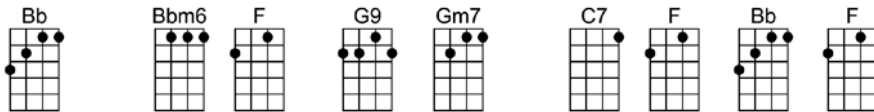
I'd be so happy to be doing it with you.



But if you've got something that must be done, and it can only be done by one,

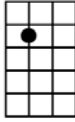


There is nothing more to say,



Ex-cept it's a lovely day for saying it's a lovely day.

SING D

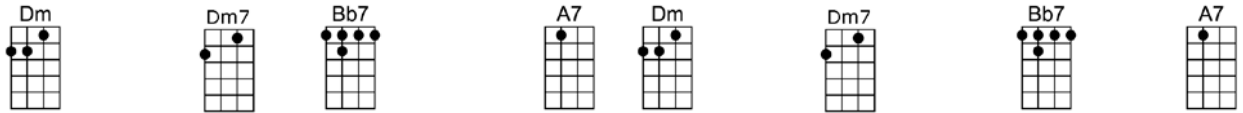


# SIXTEEN TONS

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:**

Do do do do do do do do do  
4

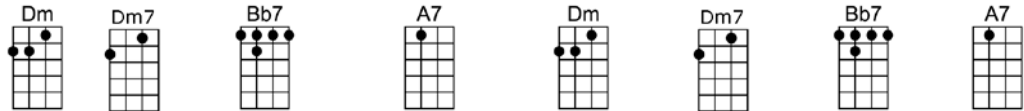


Some people say a man is made out of mud, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood  
Well, I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine  
Well, I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain, fightin' and trouble are my middle name  
If you see me comin' better step a - side, a lot of men didn't and a lot of men died  
4



Muscle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's weak and a back that's strong  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul!"  
I was raised in the canebreak by an old mamma lion, can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line  
One fist of iron and the other of steel, if the right one doesn't get you then the left one will.

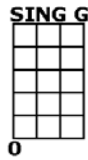
## CHORUS:



You load sixteen tons and what do you get? An-other day older and deeper in debt



St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.

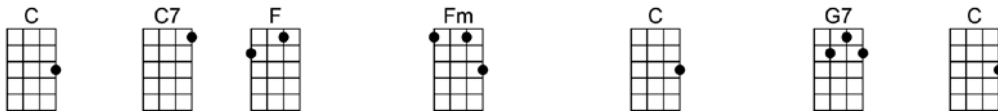


# HOME ON THE RANGE

3/4 123 12



Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, where the deer and the antelope play

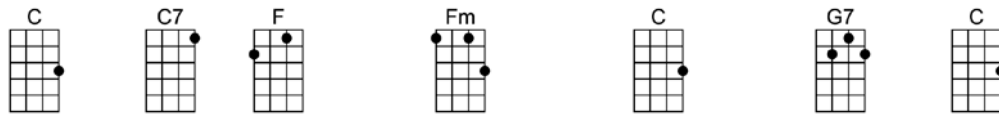


Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

## CHORUS:



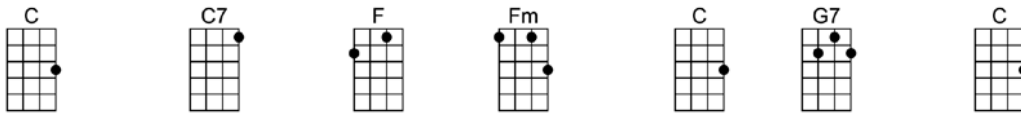
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play



Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.



How often at night when the heavens are bright with the light of the glittering stars



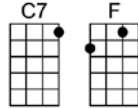
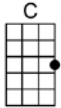
Have I stood there a-mazed and asked as I gazed if their glory ex-ceeds that of ours.

## CHORUS

## HARMONICA VERSE (PLAY CHORDS OF FIRST VERSE)

## CHORUS

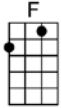
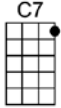
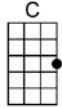
# I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD



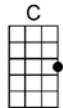
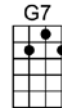
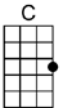
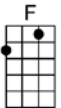
I've been workin' on the rail-road all the live-long day.



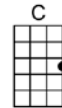
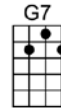
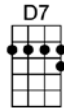
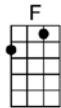
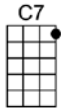
I've been workin' on the railroad just to pass the time a-way.



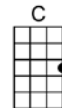
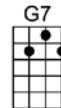
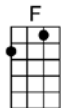
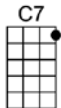
Can't you hear the whistle blow - ing, rise up so early in the morn'



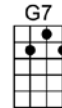
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn."



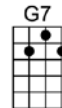
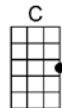
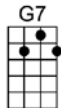
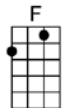
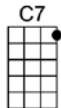
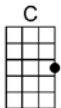
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



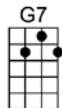
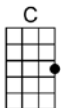
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?



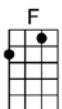
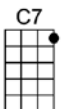
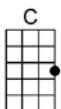
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know—ow—ow—ow



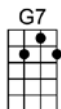
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the old ban-jo...and singin'



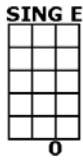
Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, fee fie fiddle-di-i-o-o-o-o



**HOLD**

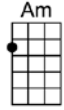
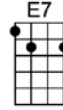
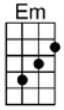


Fee fie fiddle-di-i-o, strummin' on the old ban-jo.

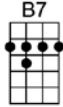
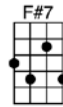
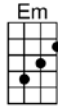


# THOSE WERE THE DAYS

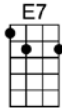
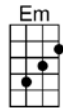
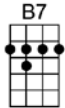
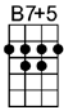
**Tremolo verses:**



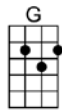
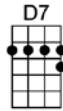
Once upon a time there was a tavern where we used to raise a glass or two  
 Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way  
 Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name



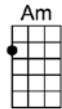
Remember how we laughed away the hours and dreamed of all the great things we would do  
 If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern, we'd smile at one another and we'd say  
 Oh, my friends, we're older but no wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same



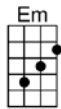
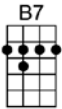
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end



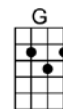
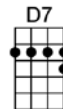
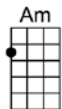
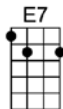
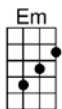
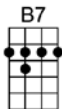
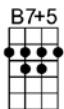
We'd sing and dance forever and a day



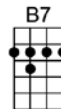
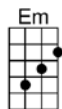
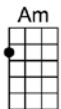
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose,



For we were young and sure to have our way.



Lai lai



Lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai

**CODA: Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days!**