

REMOTE REHEARSAL 5/24/21

(2 or more songs on a line can be found on my “2 Page Medleys” page)

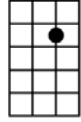
**Hooked On a Feeling
Let's Face the Music and Dance
Poor Little Fool
Honolulu
Bring Me Sunshine
Second Hand Rose**

Stan:

**Muskrat Ramble
Daisy Bell (Just the first song of the medley)**

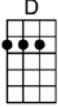
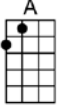
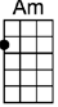
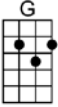
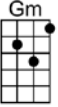

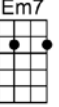
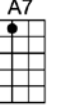
**Rainy Day People
Summertime, Summertime
Watching the River Run-C
Morning Has Broken
Pass Me By
My Blue Heaven/Me and My Shadow/It's a Lovely Day Today
It's Hard To Be Humble
Do You Love Me/Over and Over
Banana Boat Song
Far From the Home I Love/Sabbath Prayer
Easy (Like Sunday Morning)
All Shook Up/Sixteen Tons**

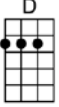
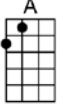
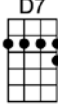
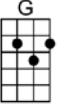
SING F#

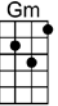
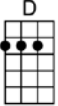
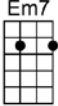
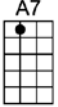


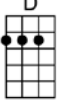
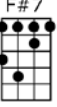
HOOKED ON A FEELING

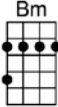
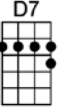
4/4 1...2...1234

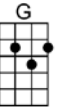
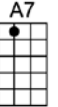
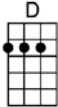
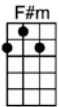
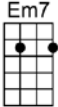
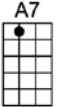
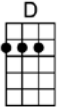

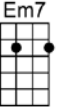
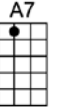
Intro:         (4 beats each)

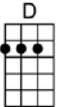
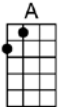
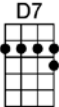
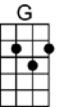
   
I can't stop this feeling deep inside of me.

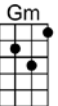

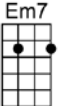
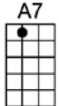
   
Girl you just don't realize what you do to me.

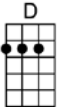

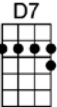
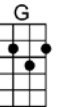
 
When you hold me in your arms so tight,

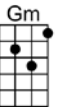
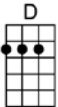
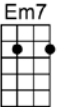
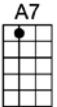
 
You let me know every-thing's alright.

         
I'mhooked on a feeling, I'm high on be-lieving that you're in love with me.

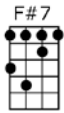
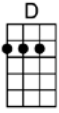
   
Lips are sweet as candy, the taste stays on my mind.

   
Girl, you keep me thirsty for an-other cup of wine!

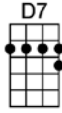
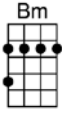
   
I got it bad for you, girl, but I don't need no cure.

   
I'll just stay ad-dicted, and hope I can en-dure!

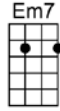
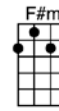
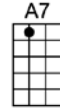
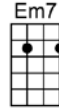
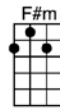
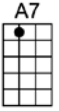
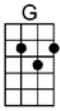
p.2 Hooked On a Feeling



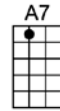
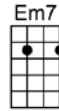
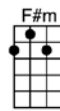
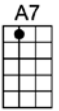
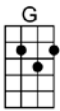
All the good love, when we're all alone.



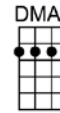
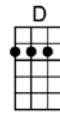
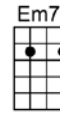
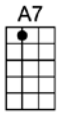
Keep it up, girl, yeah you turn me on.



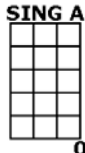
I'mhooked on a feeling, I'm high on be-lieving that you're in love with me



I'mhooked on a feeling, I'm high on be-lieving that you're in love with me

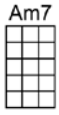
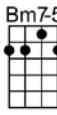
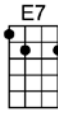
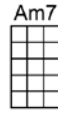

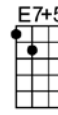


That you're in love with me, that you're in love with me.



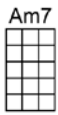




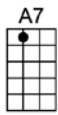
LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE - Irving Berlin

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



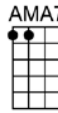


Intro: |  | |  |  |  | |  |  |

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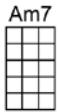
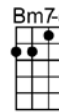
There may be trouble a-head,

 |  |  |  |  | 

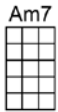
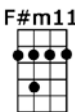
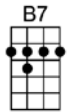
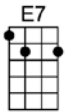
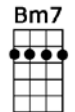
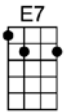
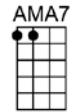
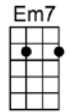
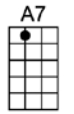
But while there's moonlight and music and love and ro-mance,

 |  |  |  | 

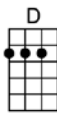
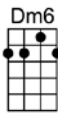

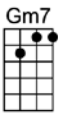
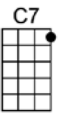
Let's face the music, and dance

 |  | 


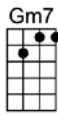
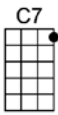
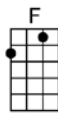
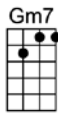
Before the fiddlers have fled,

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

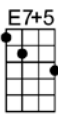
Before they ask us to pay the bill, and while we still have the chance,

 |  |  |  | 

Let's face the music, and dance

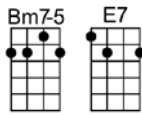
 |  |  |  | 

Soon we'll be with-out the moon,

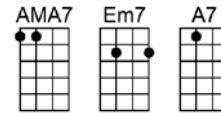
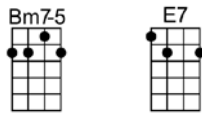
 |  |  |  | 

Humming a different tune, and then....

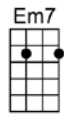
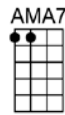
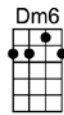
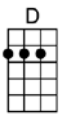
p.2. Let's Face the Music and Dance



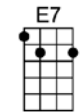
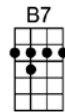
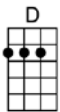
There may be teardrops to shed,



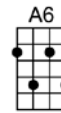
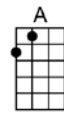
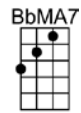
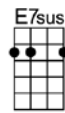
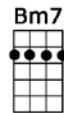
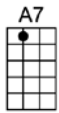
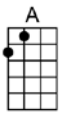
So while there's moonlight and music and love and ro-mance,



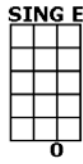
Let's face the music, and dance



Let's face the music, and dance, dance

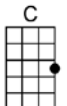
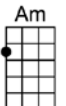
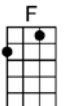
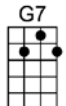


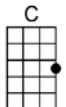
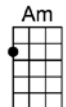
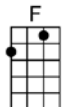
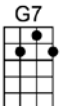
Let's face the music, and dance

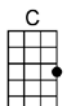
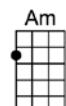
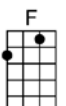
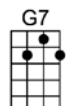


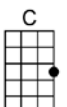
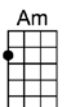
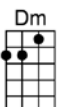
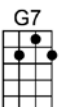
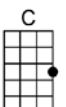
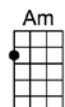
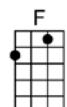
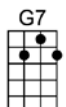
POOR LITTLE FOOL-Sharon Sheeley

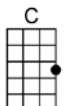
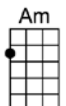
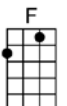
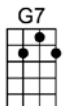
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

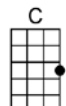
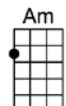
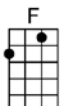
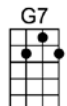
Intro: |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**

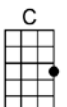
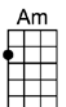
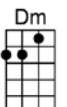
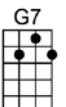
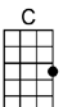
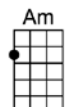
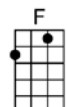
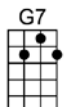
 |  |  | 
I used to play a-round with hearts that hastened at my call,

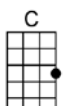
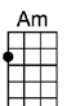
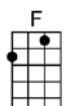
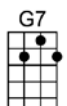
 |  |  | 
But when I met that little girl I knew that I would fall.

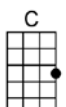
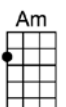
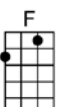
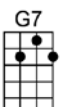
 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

 |  |  | 
She'd play around and tease me with her carefree devil eyes,

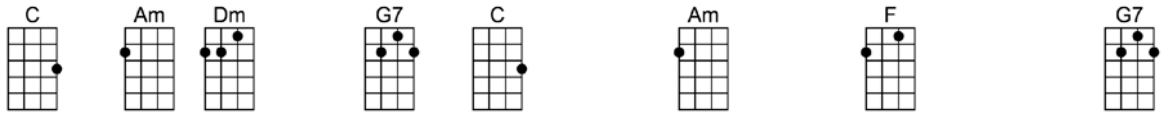
 |  |  | 
She'd hold me close and kiss me, but her heart was full of lies.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

 |  |  | 
She told me how she cared for me, and that we'd never part,

 |  |  | 
And so for the very first time I gave away my heart.

p.2. Poor Little Fool



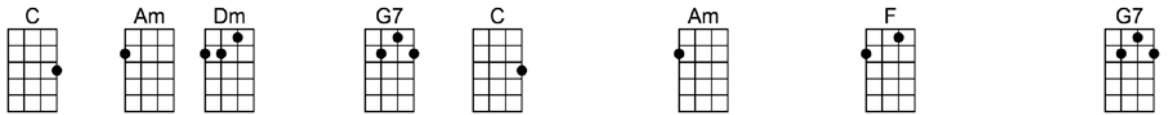
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)



The next day she was gone, and I knew she'd lied to me,



She left me with a broken heart, and won her victo-ry.



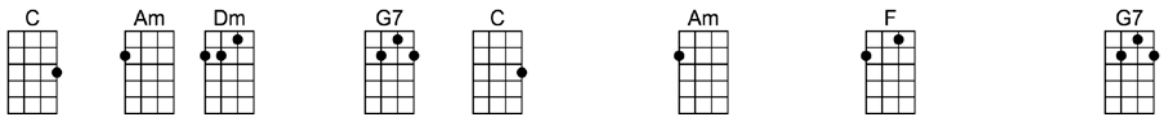
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)



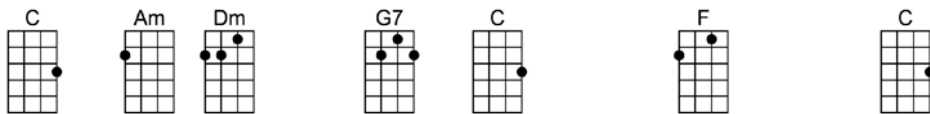
Well, I'd played this game with other hearts, but I never thought I'd see,



The day that someone else would play love's foolish game with me.



Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)



Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, ooo)

POOR LITTLE FOOL-Sharon Sheeley

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | C Am | F G7 | (X2)

C Am F G7
I used to play a-round with hearts that hastened at my call,
C Am F G7
But when I met that little girl I knew that I would fall.

C Am Dm G7 C Am F G7
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

C Am F G7
She'd play around and tease me with her carefree devil eyes,
C Am F G7
She'd hold me close and kiss me, but her heart was full of lies.

C Am Dm G7 C Am F G7
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

C Am F G7
She told me how she cared for me, and that we'd never part,
C Am F G7
And so for the very first time I gave away my heart.

C Am Dm G7 C Am F G7
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

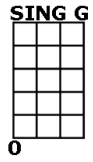
C Am F G7
The next day she was gone, and I knew she'd lied to me,
C Am F G7
She left me with a broken heart, and won her victo-ry.

C Am Dm G7 C Am F G7
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

C Am F G7
Well, I'd played this game with other hearts, but I never thought I'd see,
C Am F G7
The day that someone else would play love's foolish game with me.

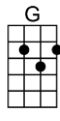
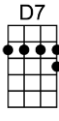


C Am Dm G7 C Am F G7
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

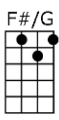
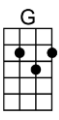

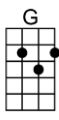
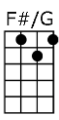
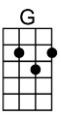
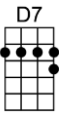
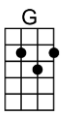
C Am Dm G7 C F C
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, ooo)



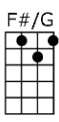
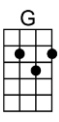
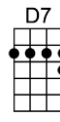
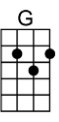
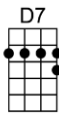
HONOLULU - Georgie Stoll/Franz Waxman

4/4 1...2...123

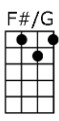



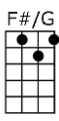

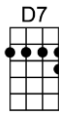

Intro: |  |  |  |  |

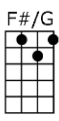
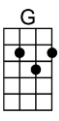

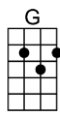
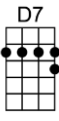
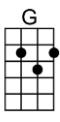
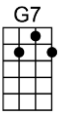
I'm on my merry way, I'm on a holiday

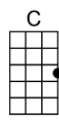
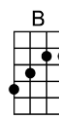
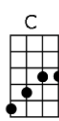
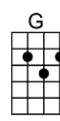
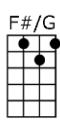
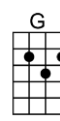
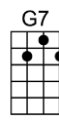
I mean I'm on my way to Hono-lulu

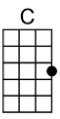
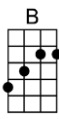
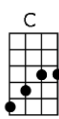
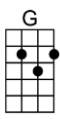
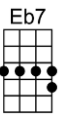


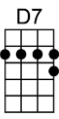
The days just drift along, the nights are filled with song

I hope that I'm not wrong in Hono-lu - lu.

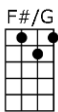
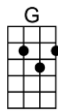


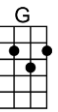
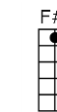
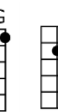

      

I bought a uku-lele, I practice on it daily

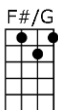
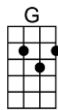
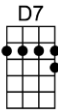
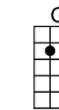

       

It sounds wicky-wacky-waily, my hula-hula song

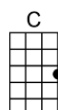



p.2. Honolulu

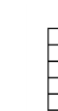

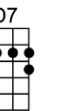
I know it's gonna be an awful blow to me


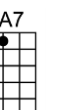

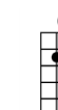
Un - less I find ro-mance in Hono-lulu


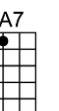

I know just how it looks, from the pretty picture books


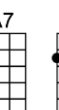

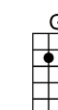
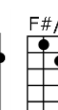
So please, don't disap-point me, Hono-lulu

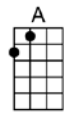
1. My Hono-lulu, by the coral sea. (repeat song)

2. My Hono-lulu, by the coral sea.

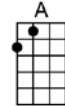
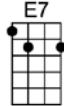
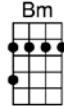
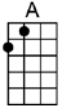






My Hono-lulu, by the coral sea.

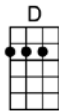
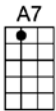


BRING ME SUNSHINE

4/4 1234 12



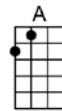
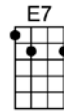
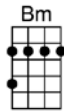
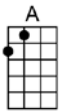
Bring me sunshine in your smile, make me happy all the while



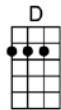
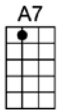
In this world where we live there should be more happiness



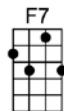
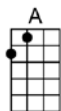
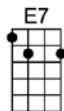
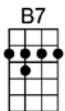
So much joy we can give to each brand new bright tomorrow



Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears

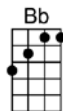
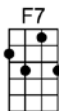
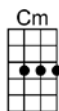
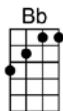


Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

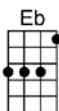
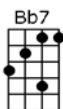


Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

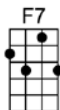
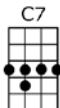
p.2 Bring Me Sunshine



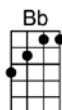
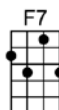
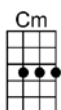
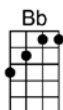
Bring me sunshine in your smile, make me happy all the while



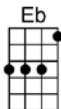
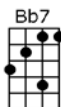
In this world where we live there should be more happiness



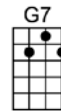
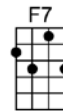
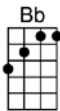
So much joy we can give to each brand new bright tomorrow



Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears

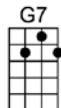
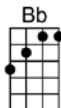
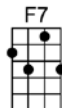
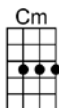


Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

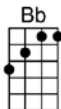
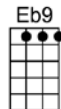
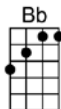
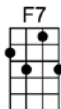
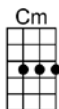


1.&2. (Sax solo-repeat page 2 twice) **3.**

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

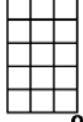


Bring me fun, bring, me sunshine, bring me love



Bring me fun....., bring, me sunshine....., bring me love

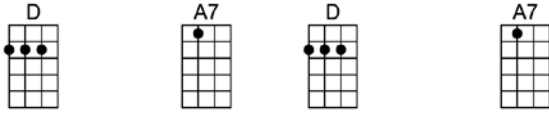
SING A



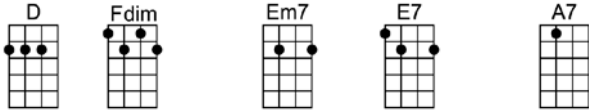
0 SECOND HAND ROSE - James F. Hanley/Grant Clarke

4/4

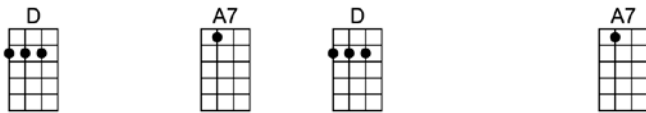
VERSE:



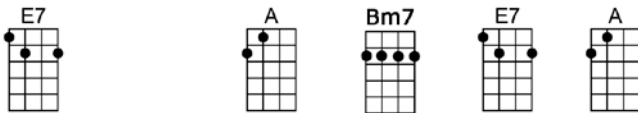
Father has a business strictly second hand



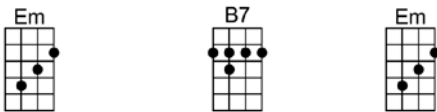
Every-thing from toothpicks to a baby grand



Stuff in our a-partment came from father's store



Even clothes I'm wearing someone wore be-fore



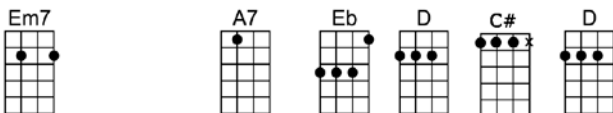
It's no wonder that I feel a-bused



I never get a thing that ain't been used



I'm wearing second hand hats, second hand clothes

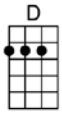


That's why they call me Se - cond Hand Rose

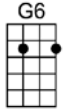
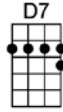
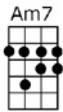
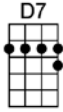
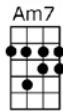


Even our piano in the par - lor, father bought for ten cents on the dol - lar

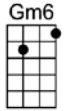
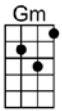
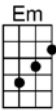
p.2. Second Hand Rose



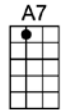
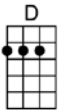
Second hand pearls, I'm wearing second hand curls



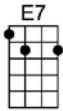
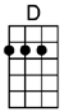
I never get a single thing that's new



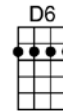
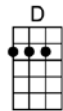
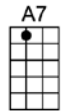
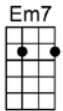
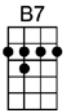
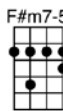
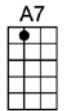
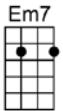
Even Jake the Plumber, he's the man I a-dore



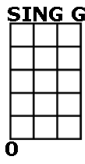
He had the nerve to tell me he's been married before!



Everyone knows that I'm just Second Hand Rose

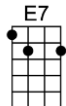
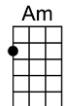
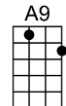
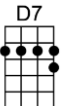
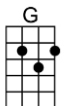


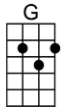
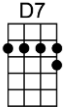
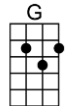
From Second Ave - nue, from Second Ave - nue. NEW?



MUSKRAT RAMBLE - Kid Ory/Ray Gilbert

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

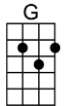
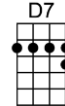
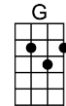
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  | 

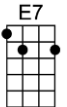
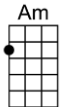
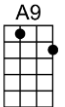
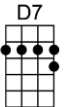
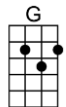
Look at them shufflin', and shufflin' down, ramblin', scramblin', a-headin' for town

 |  |  |  | 

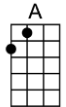
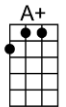
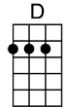
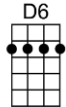
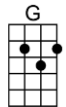
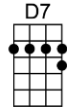
Hustlin', bustlin', and a-buzzin' around, happily awaitin' at the sta - tion

 |  | 

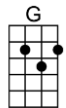
Look at the train, the number 709, huffin' and puffin', and ar-rivin' on time

 |  |  |  | 

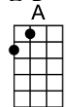
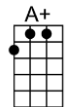
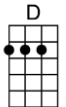
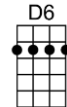
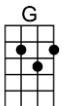
Who do you think's about to arrive, the band they call the Dixieland Five

 |  |  |  |  | 

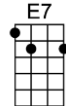
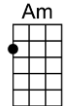
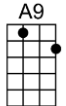
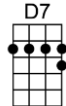
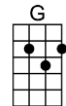
They play that mus - krat ramble song, the way you never heard it played.



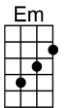
Get ready for the big parade

 |  |  |  | 

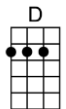
Altogether now, one and two, come on and join the happy throng

 |  |  |  | 

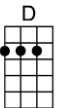
Feel the beat of that shufflin', scufflin' muskrat song, come on and ramble a-long



We were shufflin' along, just a-shufflin' along

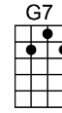
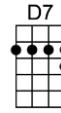
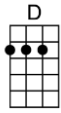
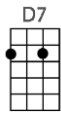
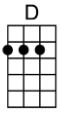


We're gonna join the happy throng, with a hoop and holler,



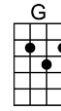
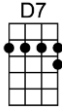
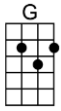
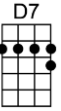
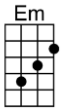
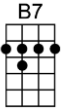
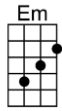
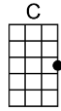
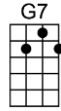
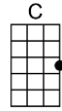
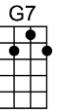
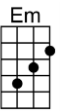
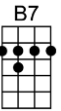
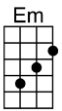
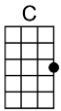
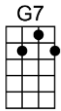
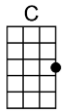
Sing a happy song, the whole crowd'll foller

p.2. Muskrat Ramble

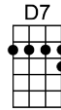
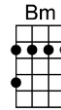
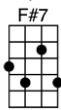
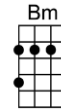
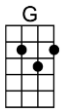


All together now, we're together now, ready for the big pa-rade

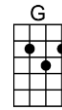
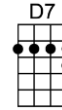
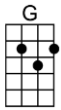
Interlude:



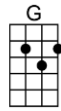
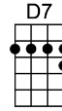
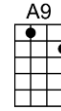
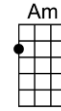
Look at them shufflin', and shufflin' down, look at the band, paradin' all over town



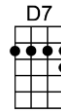
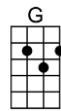
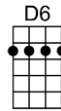
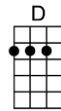
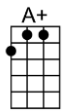
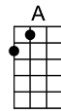
Look at the happiness a-goin' around, everybody's up, and cele-bra - tin'



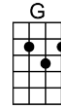
Look at the drummer, enter-tainin' the gang, swingin' and playin' with a bing and a bang



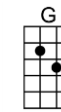
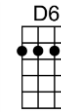
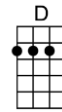
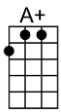
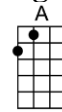
Changin' the town from dead to live, the band they call the Dixieland Five



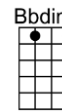
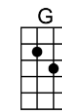
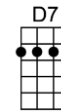
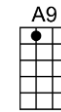
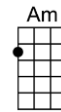
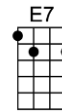
Do you hear them play that Dixieland? You better get your reser-vation planned



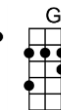
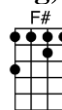
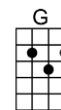
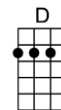
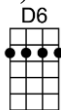
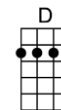
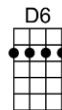
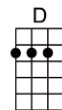
In person on the one-night stand



Altogether now, come on, folks, come on, and join the happy throng

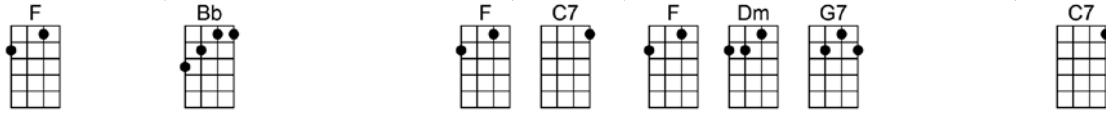


Feel the beat of that ramblin', scramblin' muskrat song, come on, and ramble a-long



We'll scram-ble, the muskrat ram-blin' song

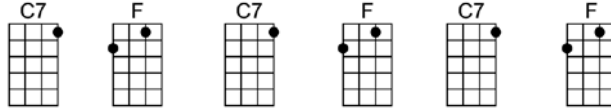
DAISY BELL (BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO)-1892 (ALL SONGS ARE 3/4 123 123)



Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do. I'm half cra - zy, all for the love of you.

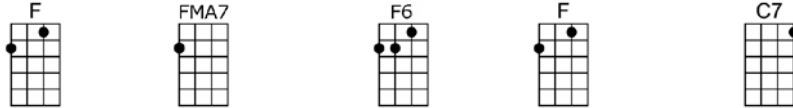


It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage.

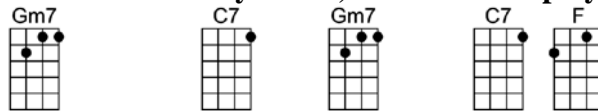


But you'll look sweet u-pon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

THE BAND PLAYED ON-1895



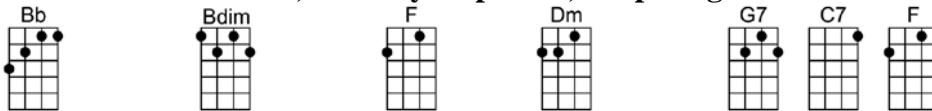
Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond, and the band played on.



He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he a-dored, and the band played on.

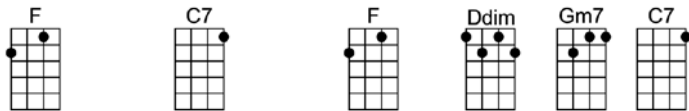


But his brain was so loaded, it nearly ex-ploded, the poor girl would shake with a - larm.

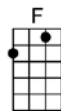


He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.

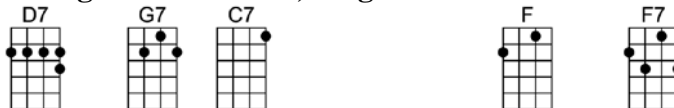
SCHOOL DAYS-1907



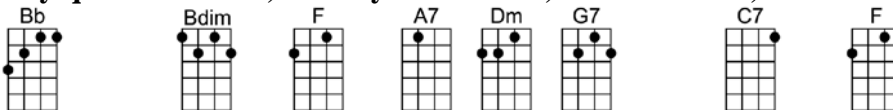
School days, school days, dear old golden rule days



Reading and writing and 'rithmetic, taught to the tune of the hickory stick.

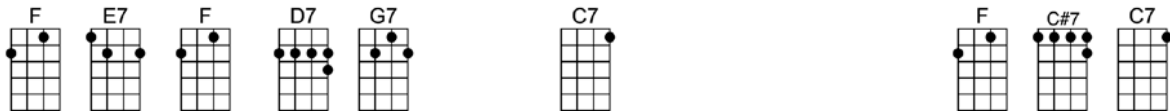


You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful, barefoot beau,

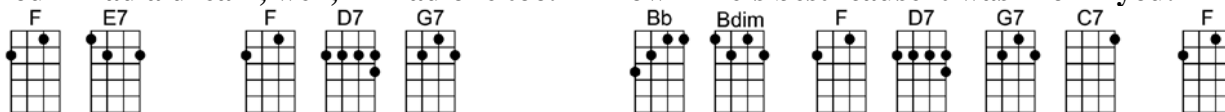


And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so," when we were a couple of kids.

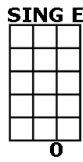
YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM-1908



You had a dream, well, I had one too. I know mine's best 'cause it was of you.

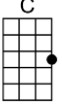
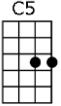
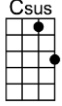
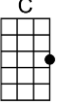
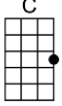
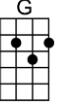
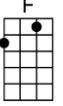
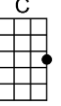


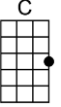
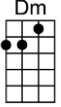
Come, sweetheart, tell me, now is the time. You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine (X2)



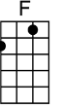
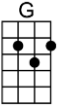
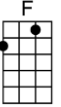
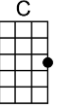
RAINY DAY PEOPLE - Gordon Lightfoot

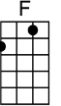
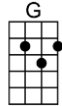
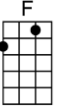
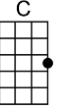
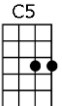
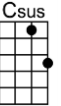
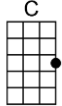
4/4 1...2...1234

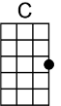
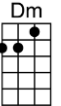
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

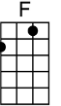
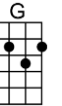
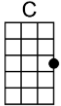
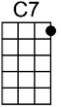
 
Rainy day people always seem to know when it's time to call

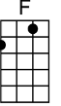
   
Rainy day people don't talk, they just listen till they've heard it all

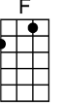
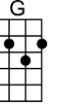
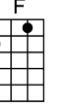
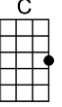
   
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they've been down like you

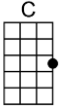
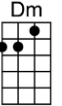
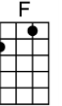
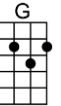
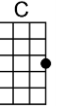
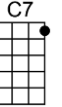
      
Rainy day people don't mind if you cry a tear or two

 
If you get lonely, all you really need is that rainy day love

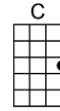
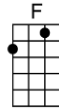
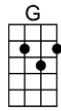
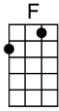
   
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow they can't rise above

   
Rainy day lovers don't love any others, that would not be kind

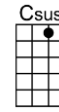
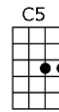
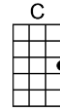
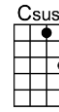
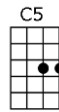
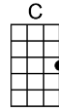
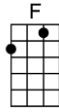
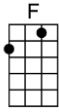
   
Rainy day people all know how it hangs on a piece of mind

Interlude:      

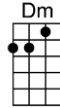
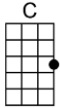
p.2. Rainy Day People



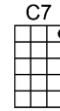
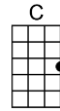
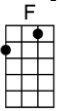
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you, they've been down there too



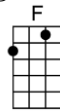
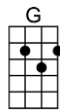
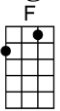
Rainy day people don't mind if you cry a tear or two.



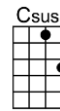
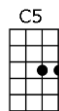
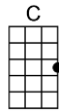
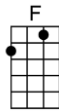
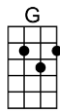
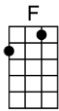
Rainy day people always seem to know when you're feelin' blue



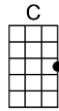
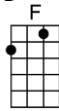
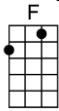
High steppin' strutters who land in the gutters sometimes need one too



Take it or leave it, or try to believe it, if you've been down too long



Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside they just pass it on



Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside they just pass it on

RAINY DAY PEOPLE-Gordon Lightfoot

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

Intro: | C C5 | Csus C | C G | F C |

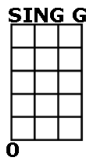
C Dm
Rainy day people always seem to know when it's time to call
F G C C7
Rainy day people don't talk, they just listen till they've heard it all
F G F C
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you they've been down like you
F G F C C5 Csus C
Rainy day people don't mind if you cry a tear or two

C Dm
If you get lonely, all you really need is that rainy day love
F G C C7
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow they can't rise above
F G F C
Rainy day lovers don't love any others, that would not be kind
F G F C
Rainy day people all know how it hangs on a piece of mind

Interlude: C Dm F G C C7

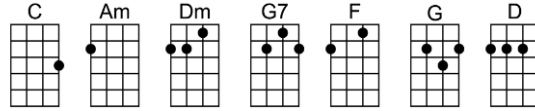
F G F C
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you, they've been down there too
F G F C C5 Csus C C5 Csus C
Rainy day people don't mind if you cry a tear or two.

C Dm
Rainy day people always seem to know when you're feelin' blue
F G C C7
High steppin' strutters who land in the gutters sometimes need one too
F G F C
Take it or leave it, or try to believe it, if you've been down too long
F G F C C5 Csus C C7
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside they just pass it on
F G F C
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside they just pass it on



SUMMERTIME, SUMMERTIME - T. Jameson/S. Feller

4/4 1...2...123



C Am Dm G7
It's summertime, summertime sum sum summertime

C Am Dm G7
Summertime, summertime sum sum summertime

C Am Dm G7
Summertime, summertime sum sum summertime

C F C G7 C F C
Summertime, summertime sum sum summertime, summertime

C G Dm G7 C G Dm G7
Well, shut them books, and throw 'em a-way, and say good-bye to dull school days

C G Dm G7 C F C
Look a-live and change your ways, it's summertime

C F G7 C
Well, no more studying history, and no more reading ge - ography

F G C D G D G
And no more dull ge - ometry, be-cause it's sum - mer-time

G7 C G7 C
It's time to head straight for them hills, it's time to live and have some thrills

C F C G C G
Come a-long and have a ball, a regu-lar free-for-all.

C G Dm G7 C G Dm G7
Well, are you comin' or are you ain't? You slow pokes are my one com-plaint

C G Dm G7 C F C
Hurry up be-fore I faint, it's summertime

p.2. Summertime, Summertime

C F G7 C
Well, I'm so happy that I could flip. Oh, how I'd love to take a trip

F G C D G D G
I'm sorry, teacher, but zip your lip, be-cause it's sum - mer-time

G7 C G7 C
It's time to head straight for them hills, it's time to live and have some thrills

C F C G C G
Come a-long and have a ball, a regu-lar free-for-all.

C G Dm G7 C G Dm G7
Well, we'll go swimmin' every day. No time to work just time to play

C G Dm G7 C F C
If your folks com-plain just say, "It's summertime"

C F G7 C
And every night we'll have a dance, 'cause what's a vacation with - out romance

F G C D G D G
Oh, man, this jive gets me in a trance be-cause it's sum - mer-time

G7 C G7 C
It's time to head straight for them hills, it's time to live and have some thrills

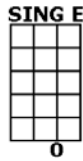
C F C G C G C F C
Come a-long and have a ball, a regu-lar free-for-all. It's summertime

C Am Dm G7
It's summertime, summertime sum sum summertime

C Am Dm G7
Summertime, summertime sum sum summertime

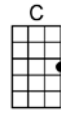
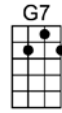
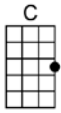
C Am Dm G7
Summertime, summertime sum sum summertime

C F C G7 C F C C F C
Summertime, summertime sum sum summertime, summertime It's summertime!

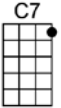
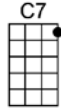


WATCHING THE RIVER RUN

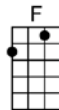
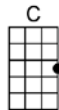
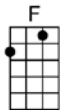
3/4 123 123



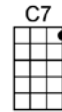
If you've been thinking you're all that you've got, then don't feel alone any-more



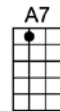
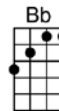
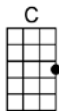
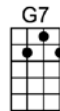
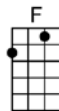
'Cause when we're to-gether then you've got a lot, 'cause I am the river and you are the shore



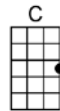
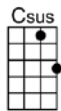
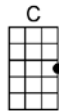
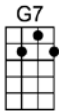
And it goes on and on, watching the river run,



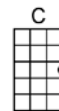
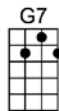
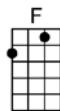
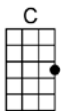
Further and further from things that we've done, leaving them one by one



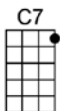
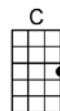
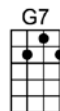
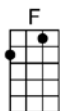
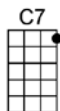
And we have just be-gun, watching the river run



Listening, learning and yearning, run, river, run.

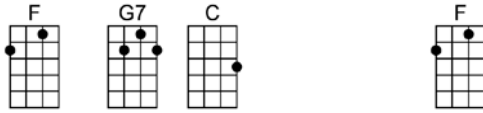


Winding and swirling and dancing along, we pass by the old willow tree



Where lovers ca-ress as we sing them our song, re-joicing together where we greet the sea

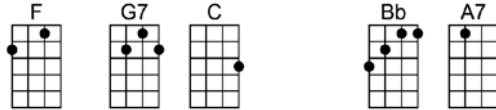
p.2 Watching the River Run



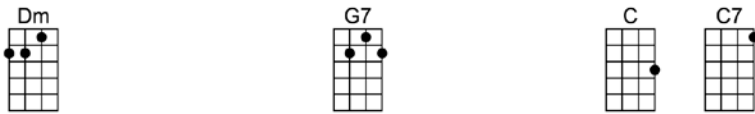
And it goes on and on, watching the river run,



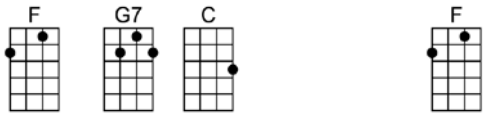
Further and further from things that we've done, leaving them one by one



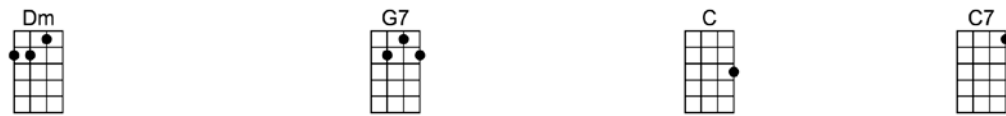
And we have just be-gun, watching the river run



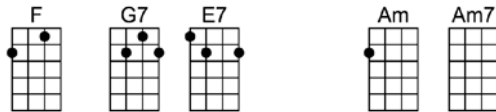
Listening, learning and yearning, run, river, run.



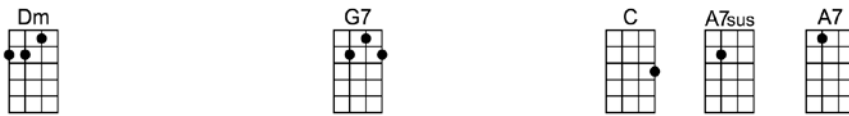
And it goes on and on, watching the river run,



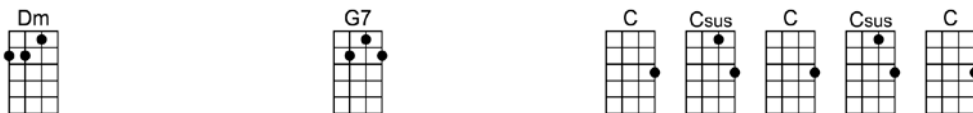
Further and further from things that we've done, leaving them one by one



And we have just be-gun, watching the river run



Listening, learning and yearning, run, river, run.



Listening, learning and yearning, run, river, run.

WATCHING THE RIVER RUN

C F G7 C
If you've been thinking you're all that you've got, then don't feel alone anymore

C7 F G7 C C7
'Cause when we're together then you've got a lot, 'cause I am the river and you are the shore

F G7 C F
And it goes on and on, watching the river run,

Dm G7 C C7
Further and further from things that we've done, leaving them one by one

F G7 C Bb A7
And we have just begun, watching the river run

Dm G7 C Csus4 C
Listening, learning and yearning, run, river, run.

C F G7 C
Winding and swirling and dancing along, we pass by the old willow tree

F G7 C C7
Where lovers caress as we sing them our song, rejoicing together where we greet the sea

F G7 C F
And it goes on and on, watching the river run,

Dm G7 C C7
Further and further from things that we've done, leaving them one by one

F G7 C Bb A7
And we have just begun, watching the river run

Dm G7 C C7
Listening, learning and yearning, run, river, run.

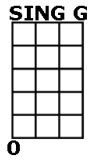
F G7 C F
And it goes on and on, watching the river run,

Dm G7 C C7
Further and further from things that we've done, leaving them one by one

F G7 E7 Am Am7
And we have just begun, watching the river run

Dm G7 C A7sus4 A7
Listening, learning and yearning, run, river, run.

Dm G7 C Csus4 C Csus4 C
Listening, learning and yearning, run, river, run.



MORNING HAS BROKEN

3/4 123 123

Intro: | | | | | | | | | | | / |

Morning has bro - ken like the first morn -ing, blackbird has spo - ken like the first bird

()
Praise for the singing, praise for the morn-ing, praise for them spring-ing fresh from the Word

Interlude: ())

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heav - en, like the first dew - fall on the first grass

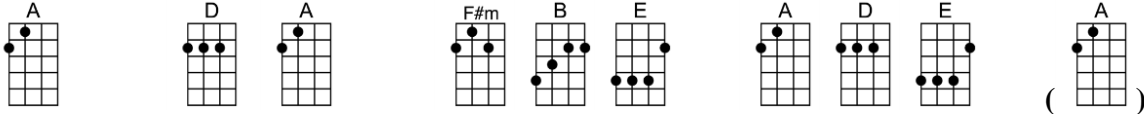
()
Praise for the sweetness of the wet gar - den, sprung in com-plete-ness where His feet pass

Interlude: ())

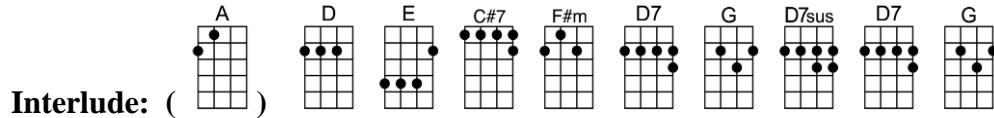
p.2. Morning Has Broken



Mine is the sun - light, mine is the morn - ing, born of the one light, Eden saw play



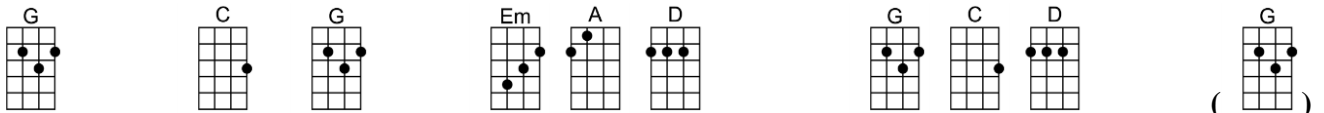
Praise with e - lation, praise every morn - ing, God's recre - a - tion of the new day



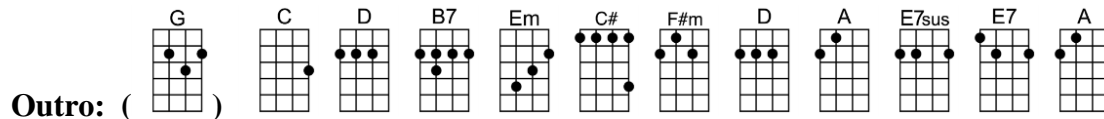
Interlude: ()



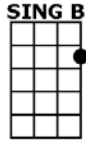
Morning has bro - ken like the first morn - ing, blackbird has spo - ken like the first bird



Praise for the singing, praise for the morn - ing, praise for them spring - ing fresh from the Word

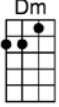
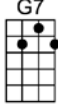
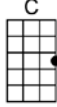
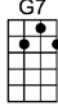


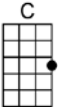
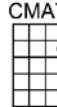
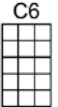
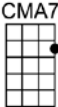
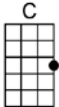

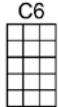
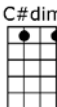

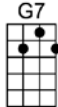
Outro: ()



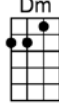
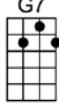
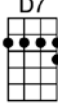

PASS ME BY - Carolyn Leigh/Cy Coleman

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

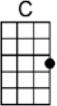
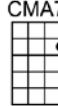
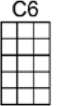

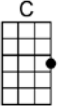
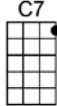
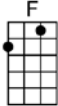
Intro: |   |   |


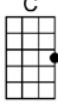
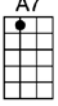
I got me ten fine toes to wiggle in the sand, lots of idle fin - gers snap to my com-mand.

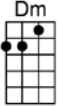
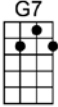
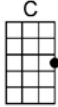
A lovely pair of heels that kick to beat the band, contemplatin', nature can be fascinatin'.

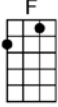
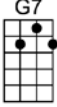
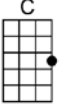
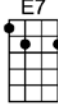
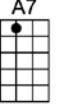
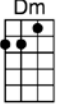
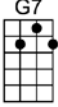
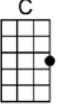
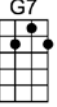
Add to these a nose that I can thumb, and a mouth, by gum, have I,

To tell the whole darn world, "If you don't happen to like it,

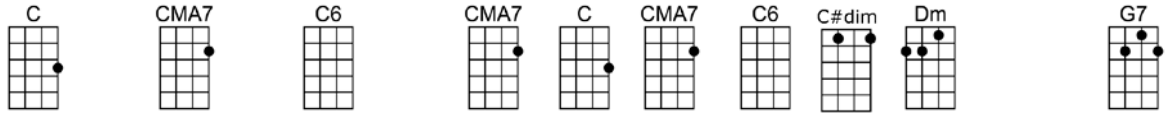
Deal me out, thank you kindly, pass me by!"

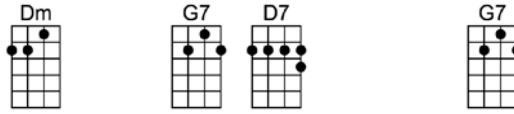
Pass me by - y, pass me by - y - y, if you don't happen to like it, pass me by.

Interlude (repeat verse and refrain)

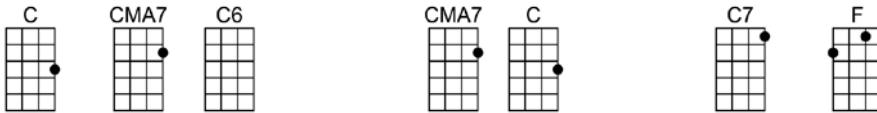
p.2. Pass Me By



Behold me two great shoes that never saw a shine, trousers I can hold up with a laundry line.



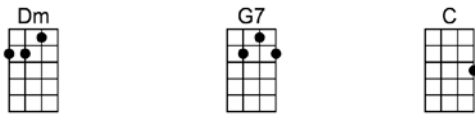
A lovely patch that hides an awful lot of spine, shirt-tails flyin', I'm a bloomin' dandelion!



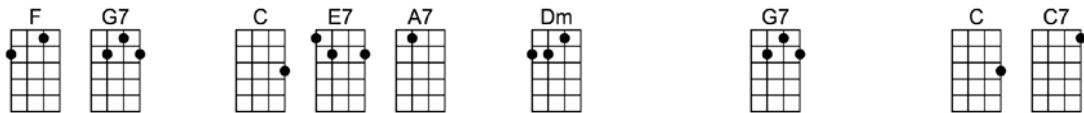
Add to these a grin from ear to ear, all the proper gear have I,



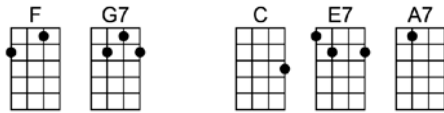
To tell the whole darn world, "If you don't like the as-sortment,



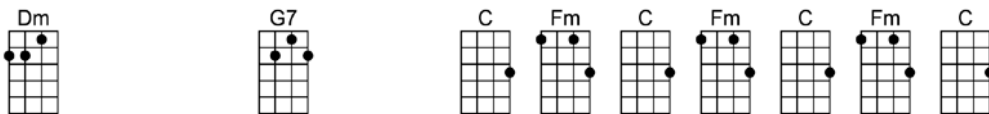
Deal me out, thank you kindly, pass me by!"



Pass me by - y, pass me by - y - y, if you don't happen to like it, pass me by.

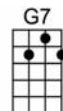
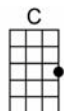
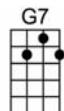
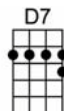
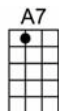
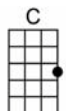


Pass me by - y, pass me by - y - y,



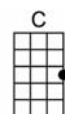
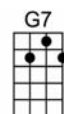
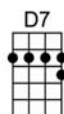
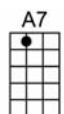
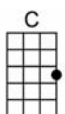
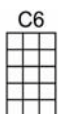
If you don't.....happen to like it, pass me by.

MY BLUE HEAVEN/ME AND MY SHADOW



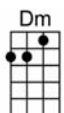
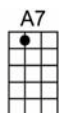
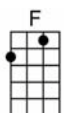
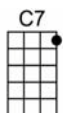
When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh,

I hurry to my blue heaven.

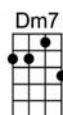
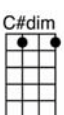
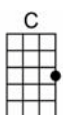
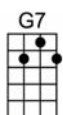
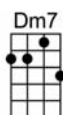
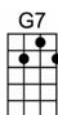


A turn to the right, a little white light

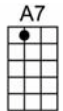
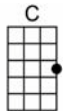
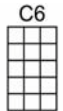
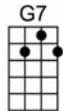
will lead you to my blue heaven.



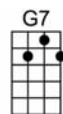
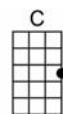
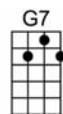
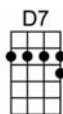
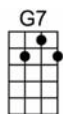
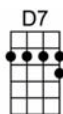
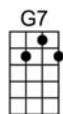
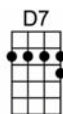
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,



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

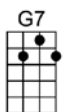
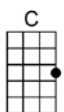
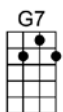
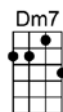
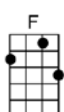
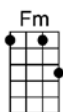
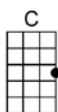


Just Mollie and me and baby makes three

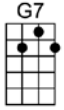
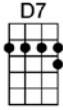
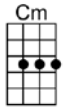
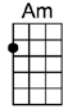
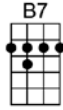
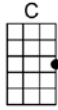


We're happy in my blue, my blue, my blue heaven

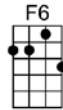
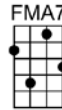
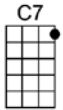
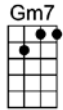
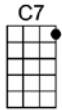
ME AND MY SHADOW



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

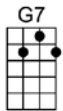
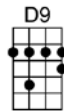
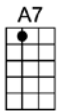


Me and my shadow, not a soul to tell our troubles to

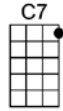
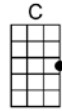
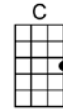
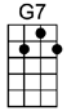
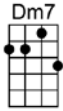
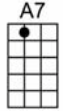
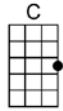
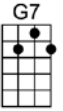
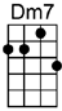
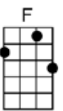
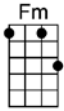
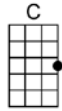
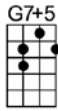


And when it's twelve o'clock

we climb the stair,



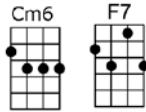
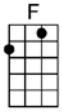
We never knock, for nobody's there,



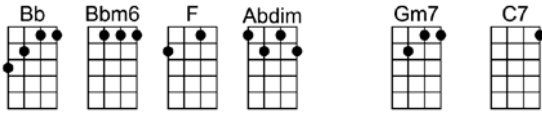
Just me and my sha - dow, all alone and feeling blue,

all alone and feeling blue

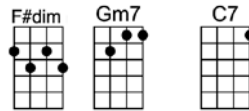
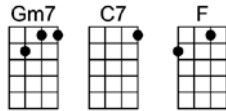
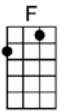
IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY



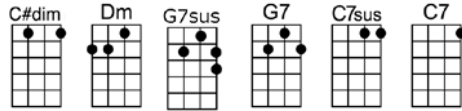
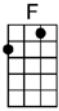
It's a lovely day today, so whatever you've got to do



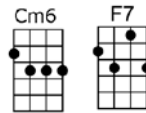
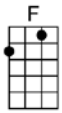
You've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true.



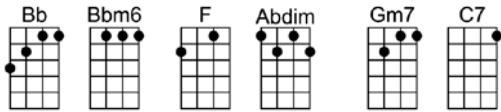
And I hope whatever you've got to do is something that can be done by two.



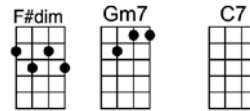
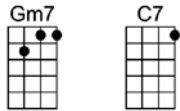
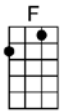
For I'd really like to stay.



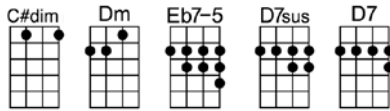
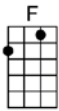
It's a lovely day today, and whatever you've got to do



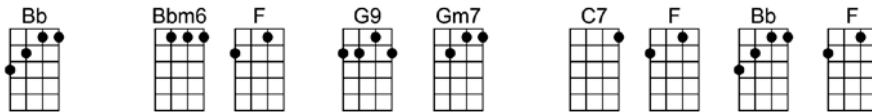
I'd be so happy to be doing it with you.



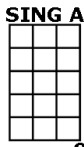
But if you've got something that must be done, and it can only be done by one,



There is nothing more to say,

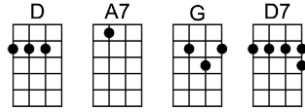


Ex-cept it's a lovely day for saying it's a lovely day.



IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE - Mac Davis

4/4 123 12 (without intro)

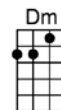
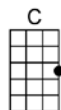
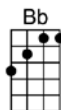
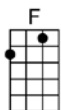


Intro: D (4 measures)

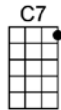
D A7
 Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every way
 D
 I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each day
 D7 G
 To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man
 D A7 D G D
 Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can
 D A7
 I used to have a girlfriend, but I guess she just couldn't com-pete
 D
 With all these love-starved women, who keep clamoring at my feet
 D7 G
 Well, I probably could find me another, but I guess they're all in awe of me
 D A7 D
 Well, who cares? I never get lonesome, 'cause I treasure my own compa-ny
 A7 D A7
 Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every way
 D
 I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each day
 D7 G
 To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man
 D A7 D G D
 Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can
 D A7
 I guess you could say I'm a loner, a cowboy outlaw, tough and proud
 D
 I could probably have friends if I wanted, but then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd
 D7 G
 Some folks say that I'm egotistical, hell, I don't even know what that means
 D A7 D
 I guess it has something to do with the way that I fill out my skin-tight blue jeans
 A7 D A7
 Oh, Lord, it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every way
 D
 I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each day
 D7 G
 To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man
 D A7 D D7
 Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can
 G D A7 D G D
 Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, but I'm doin' the best that I can

DO YOU LOVE ME-Berry Gordy, Jr.

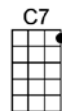
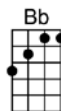
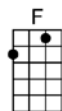
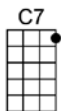
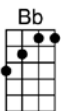
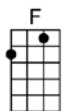
4/4



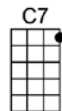
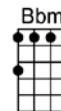
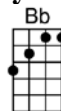
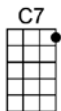
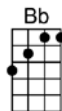
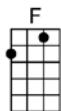
You broke my heart 'cause I couldn't dance, you didn't even want me a-round



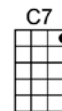
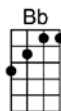
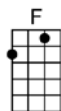
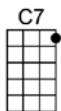
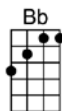
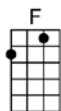
And now I'm back to let you know I can really shake 'em down



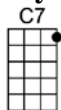
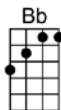
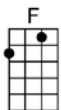
Do you love me? (I can really move) Do you love me? (I'm in the groove)



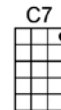
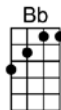
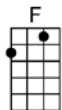
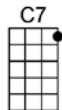
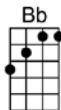
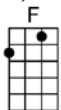
Now do you love me (Do you love me?) Now that I can dance? (Dance) Watch me now



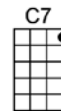
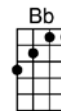
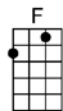
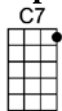
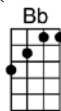
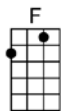
(Work, work) Oh, work it out, baby (Work, work) Well, you're drivin' me crazy



(Work, work) With a little bit of soul now

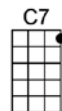
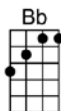
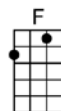
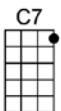
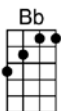
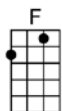


I can mash potato (I can mash po-tato), and do the twist (I can do the twist)

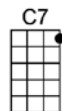
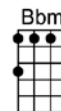
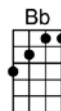
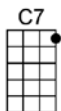
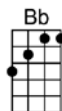
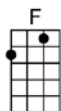


Now tell me, baby (Tell me, baby) Do you like it like this? (Do you like it like this?)

Tell me (Tell me) Tell me



Do you love me? (Do you love me?) Now do you love me? (Do you love me?)

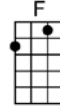
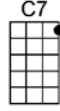
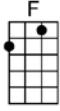


Now do you love me (Do you love me?) Now that I can dance? (Dance)

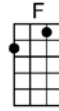
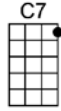
OVER AND OVER-Robert James Byrd (Bobby Day)



Ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm



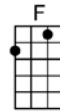
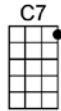
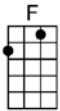
Well, I went to a dance just the other night, everybody there was there



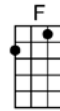
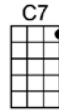
I said over and over and over again, this dance is gonna be a drag (X3)



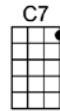
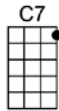
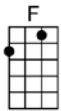
Ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm



All at once it happened, the prettiest in the world



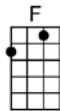
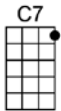
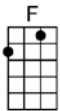
I said a-won't you come over and a-talk to me, and be my girl (X3)



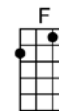
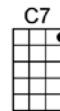
Interlude:



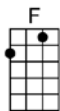
Ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm



She said she was sorry, and I was a little bit late



She would a-wait and a-wait and a-wait and a-wait for her steady date (X3)



Ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm

DO YOU LOVE ME-Berry Gordy, Jr.

4/4

F Bb C Dm
You broke my heart 'cause I couldn't dance, you didn't even want me a-round
C7
And now I'm back to let you know I can really shake 'em down

F Bb C7 F Bb C7
Do you love me? (I can really move) Do you love me? (I'm in the groove)
F Bb C7 Bb Bbm C7
Now do you love me (Do you love me?) Now that I can dance? (Dance) Watch me now
F Bb C7 F Bb C7
(Work, work) Oh, work it out, baby (Work, work) Well, you're drivin' me crazy
F Bb C7
(Work, work) With a little bit of soul now
F Bb C7 F Bb C7
I can mash potato (I can mash po-tato), and do the twist (I can do the twist)
F Bb C7 F Bb C7
Now tell me, baby (Tell me, baby) Do you like it like this? (Do you like it like this?)

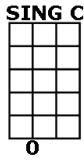
Tell me (Tell me) Tell me
F Bb C7 F Bb C7
Do you love me? (Do you love me?) Now do you love me? (Do you love me?)
F Bb C7 Bb Bbm C7
Now do you love me (Do you love me?) Now that I can dance? (Dance)

OVER AND OVER-Robert James Byrd (Bobby Day)

F
Ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm
F C7 F
Well, I went to a dance just the other night, everybody there was there
C7 F
I said over and over and over again, this dance is gonna be a drag (X3)
F
Ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm
F C7 F
All at once it happened, the prettiest in the world
C7 F
I said a-won't you come over and a-talk to me, and be my girl (X3)

Interlude: F C7 F C7 F

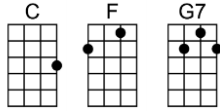
F
Ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm
F C7 F
She said she was sorry, and I was a little bit late
C7 F
She would a-wait and a-wait and a-wait and a-wait for her steady date (X3)
F
Ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm, ah-mmm



BANANA BOAT SONG (Day-o)

4/4

-Belafonte/Burgess/Attaway



Hit C

Daay-o, daay-o, daylight come, and me wan' go home

Daay, dis-adaay, dis-adaay, dis-adaay, dis-adaay, dis-adaay-o

Daylight come, and me wan' go home

C G7 C
Work all night, and a-drink a-rum, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C G7 C
Stack banana till de mornin' come, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C G7 C G7 C
Come, Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C G7 C G7 C
Come, Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C G7 C
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C G7 C
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C G7 C G7 C
Daay, dis-a-daay-o, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C G7 F C G7 C
Daay, dis-a-daay, dis-a-daay, dis-a-daay
daylight come, and me wan' go home

p.2. Banana Boat Song

C **G7** **C**
A beautiful bunch of ripe banana, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C **G7** **C**
Hide de deadly black ta-ranch-la, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C **G7** **C**
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C **G7** **C**
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Daay, dis-a-daay-o, daylight come, and me wan' go home

C **G7** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Daay, dis-a-daay, dis-a-daay, dis-a-daay
daylight come, and me wan' go home

C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Come, Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana, daylight come, and me wan' go home

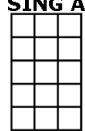
C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Come, Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana, daylight come, and me wan' go home

Daay-o, daay-o, daylight come, and me wan' go home

Daay, dis-adaay, dis-adaay, dis-adaay, dis-adaay, dis-adaay-o

Daylight come, and me wan' go home

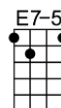
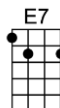
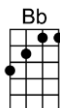
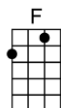
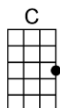
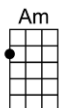
SING A



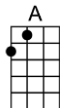
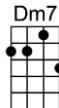
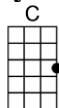
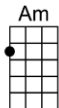
FAR FROM THE HOME I LOVE

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

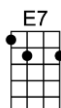
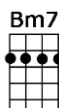
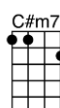
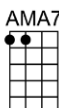
-Sheldon Harnick/Jerry Bock



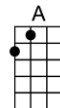
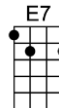
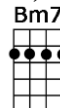
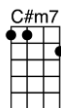
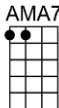
How can I hope to make you understand why I do what I do



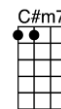
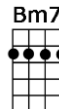
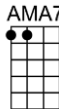
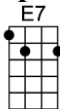
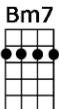
Why I must travel to a distant land, far from the home I love.



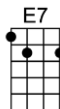
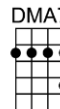
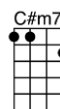
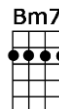
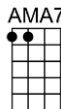
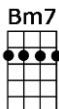
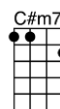
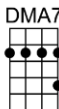
Once I was happily con-tent to be as I was, where I was



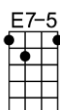
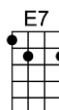
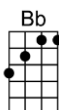
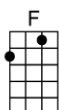
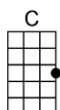
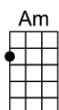
Close to the people who are close to me, here in the home I love.



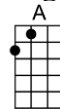
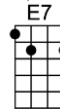
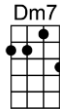
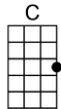
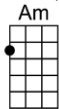
Who could see that a man would come who would change the shape of my dreams.



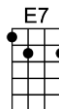
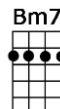
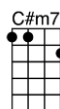
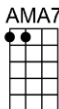
Helpless now I stand with him, watching older dreams grow dim



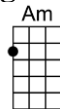
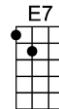
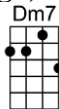
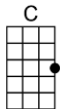
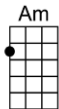
Oh, what a melancholy choice this is, wanting home, wanting him.



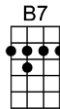
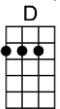
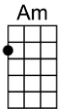
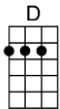
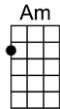
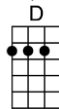
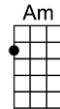
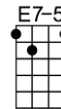
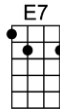
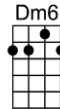
Closing my heart to every hope but his, leaving the home I love.



There where my heart has settled long ago, I must go, I must go

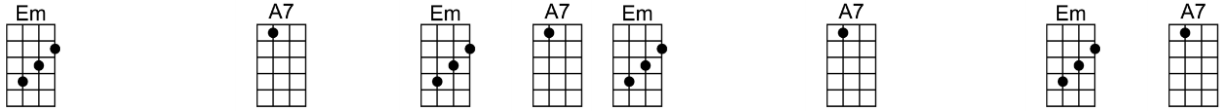


Who could imagine I'd be wandering so, far from the home I love,

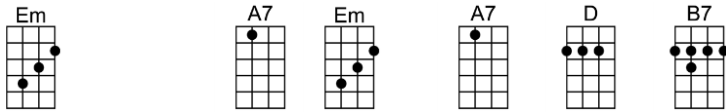


Yet there with my love I'm home.

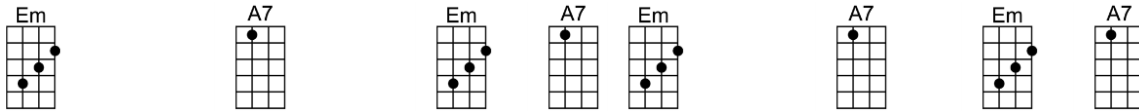
SABBATH PRAYER-Sheldon Harnick/Jerry Bock



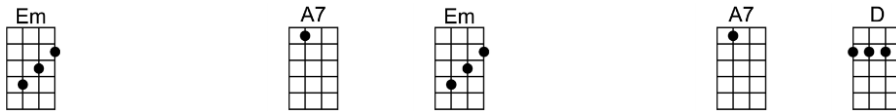
May the Lord pro-**te**ct and de-**fe**nd you, may he always shield you from shame



May you come to be in Yisroel a shining name



May you be like Ruth and like Esther, may you be de-**se**rving of praise



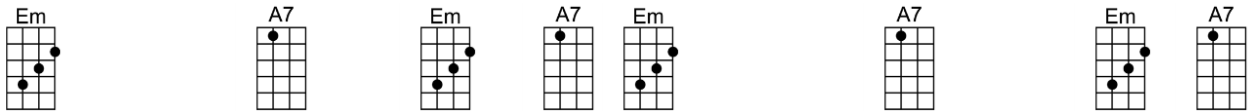
Strengthen them, Oh Lord, and keep them from the stranger's ways



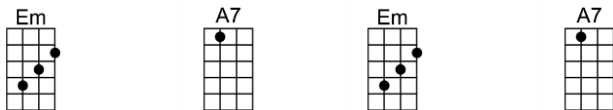
May God bless you and grant you long lives (May the Lord fulfill our Sabbath prayer for you)



May God make you good mothers and wives (May he send you husbands who will care for you)



May the Lord pro-**te**ct and de-**fe**nd you, may the Lord pre-**se**rve you from pain

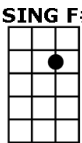


Favor them, O Lord, with happiness and peace,



O hear our Sabbath Prayer, A.....men.

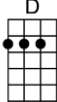
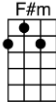
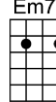
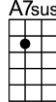
SING F#



EASY (LIKE SUNDAY MORNING)

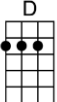
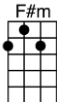
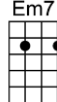
4/4 1...2...1234

-Lionel Richie


Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  | 

Know it sounds funny, but I just can't stand the pain.

 |  | 


Girl, I'm leavin' you to-morrow

 |  |  | 

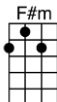
Seems to me, girl, you know I've done all I can.

 |  |  | 

You see I begged, stole, and I borrowed! Yeah!

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

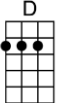
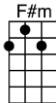

Ooh, that's why I'm easy, I'm easy like Sunday mornin'

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

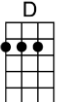
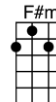
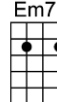
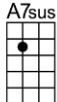
That's why I'm easy, I'm easy like Sunday mor - nin'!

 |  |  | 

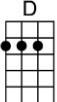
Why in the world would anybody put chains on me?

 |  | 

I've paid my dues to make it

 |  |  | 

Everybody wants me to be what they want me to be.

 |  |  | 

I'm not happy when I try to fake it! No!

p.2. Easy (Like Sunday Morning)

Ooh, that's why I'm easy, I'm easy like Sunday mornin'

That's why I'm easy, I'm easy like Sunday mor - nin'!

I wanna be high, so high. I wanna be free to know the things I do are right

I wanna be free, just me! Whoa, oh! Babe!

Interlude: First 4 lines

That's why I'm easy, I'm easy like Sunday mornin', yeah

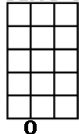
That's why I'm easy, I'm easy like Sunday mornin', whoa

(fade)

'Cause I'm easy, easy like Sunday mornin',

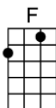
'Cause I'm easy, easy like Sunday mornin'

SING C



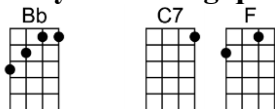
ALL SHOOK UP

4/4 1...2...123



A-well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me, I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree

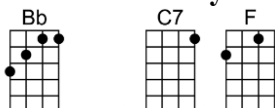
My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up



Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

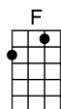
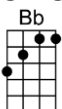
My hands are shakey and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up

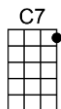
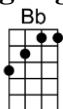


Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

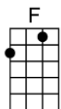
CHORUS:



Please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine
My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, my insides shake like a leaf on a tree

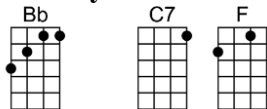


When I'm near that girl that I love best, my heart beats so it scares me to death!
There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have that girl that I love so fine!

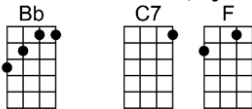


When she touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano on top

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up.

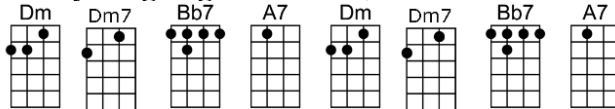
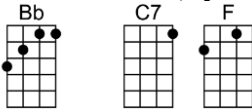


Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah



1.

Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah (CHORUS- "My tongue gets tied....")

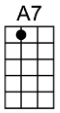
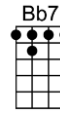
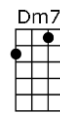
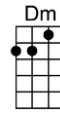
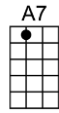
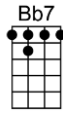
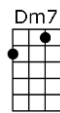
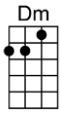


2.

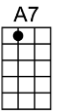
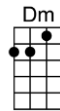
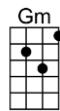
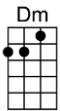
Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah, I'm all shook up!

Some.....

SIXTEEN TONS

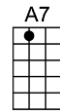
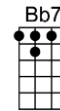
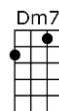
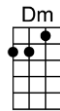
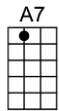
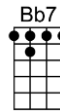
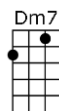
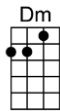


..... people say a man is made out of mud, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
 Well, I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine
 Well, I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain, fightin' and trouble are my middle name
 If you see me comin'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

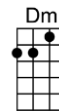
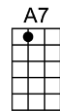
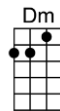
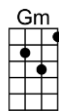
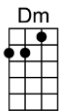


Muscle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's weak and a back that's strong
 I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul!"
 I was raised in the canebreak by an old mamma lion, can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line
 One fist of iron and the other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

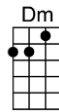
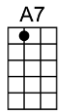
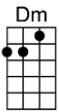
CHORUS:



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



Do do do do do, do do do do do