

## **REMOTE REHEARSAL 6/28/21**

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

**Ain't Misbehavin'/The Glory of Love**

**While Strolling Through the Park One Day**

**When I'm 64**

**Circle of Life**

**In the Still of the Night (The Five Satins)**

**Brad and Maryann:**

**Minnie the Mermaid-F-play along**

**Back to the Old Routine-performance**

**Summer Wind-with key change**

**Believe It Or Not**

**Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor On the Bedpost Overnight**

**Something to Talk About**

**Yankee Doodle Dandy/You're a Grand Old Flag**

**In the Still of the Night (Cole Porter)**

**Glow Worm**

**Java Jive-D**

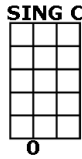
**That Thing You Do**

**Nevertheless**

**Peg O' My Heart/Sentimental Journey**

**Green Leaves of Summer**

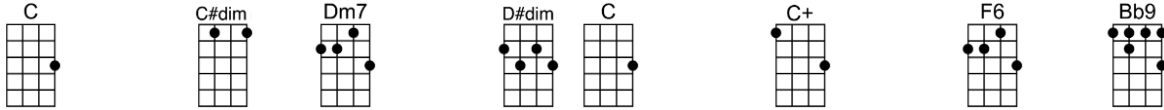
**A Bushel and a Peck**



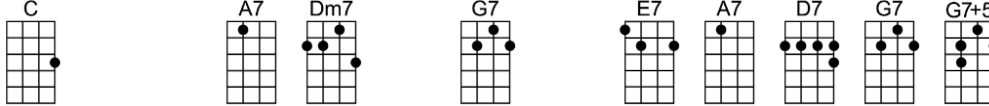
# AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

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

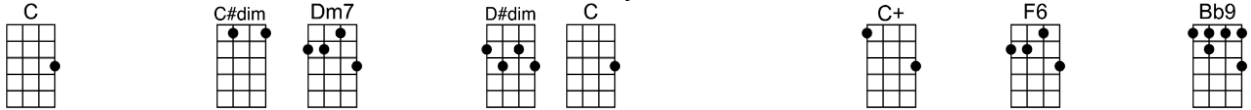
Intro: 2nd line



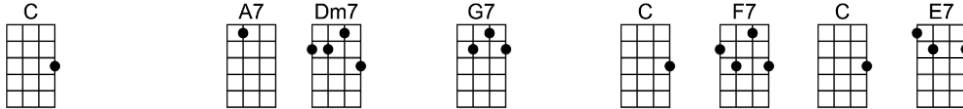
No one to talk with, all by my-self, no one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf,



Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you



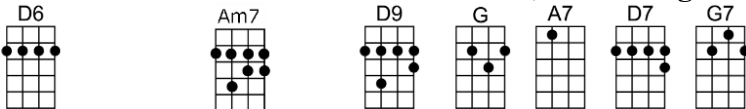
I know for certain the one I love, I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of



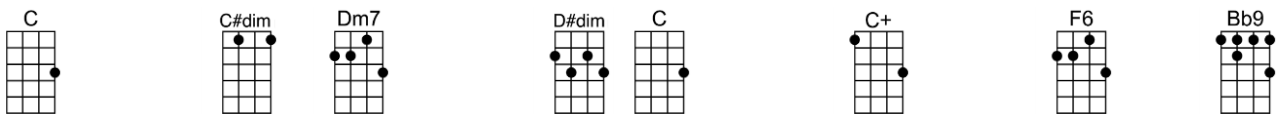
Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you



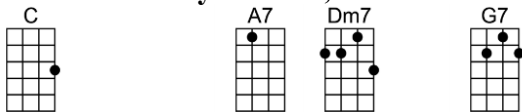
Like Jack Horner in the corner, don't go nowhere, what do I care?



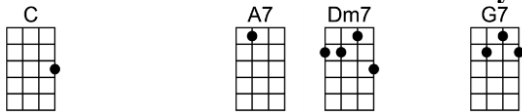
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, be - lieve me



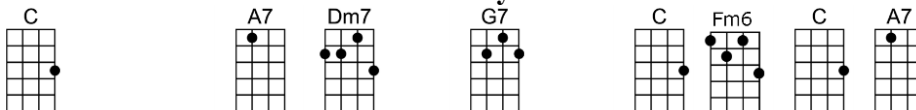
I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a-bout eight, just me and my radio



Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love.....

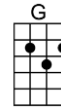
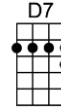
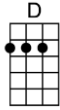
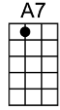
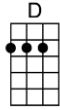


Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love.....

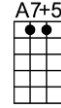
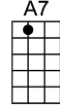
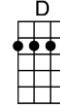
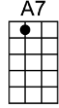
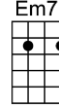
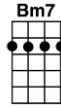
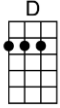


Ain't misbe-havin' I'm savin' my love for you.

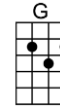
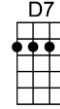
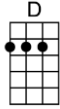
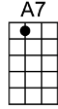
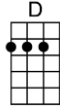
# THE GLORY OF LOVE



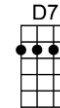
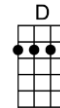
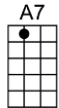
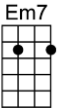
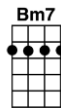
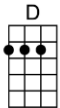
You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little



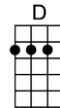
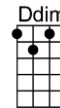
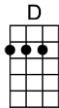
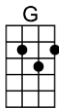
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



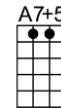
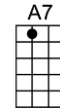
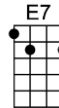
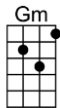
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, before the clouds roll by a little



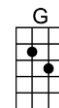
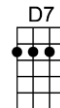
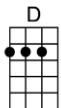
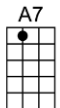
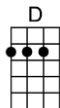
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



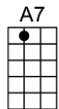
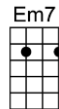
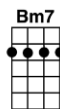
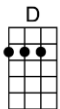
As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms



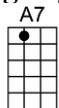
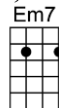
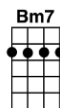
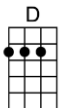
And when the world is through with us we've got each other's arms



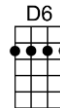
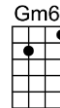
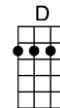
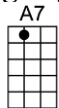
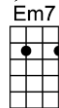
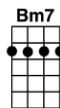
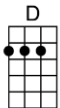
You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little



That's the story of, that's the glory of

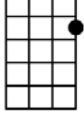


That's the story of, that's the glory of

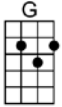
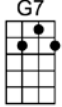
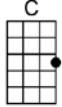
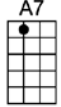
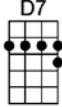
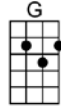
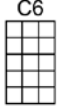
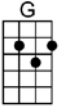


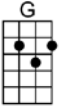
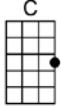
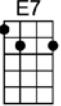
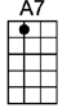
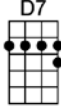
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

SING B

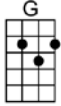
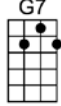
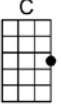
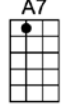


# WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK ONE DAY

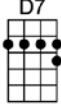
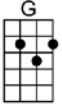
**Intro:**   /   /  /    /

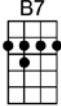
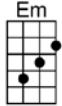
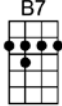
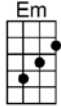
While strolling through the park one day, in the merry, merry month of May

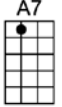
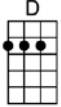
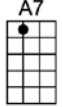
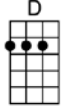
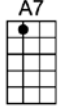
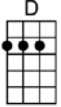

I was taken by sur-prise by a pair of roguish eyes,

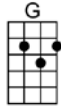
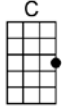
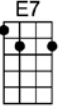
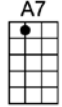
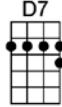
In a moment my poor heart was stole a-way.

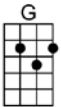
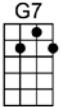
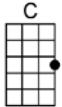
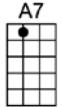

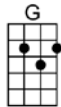
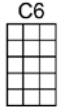
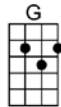
A smile was all she gave to me.....

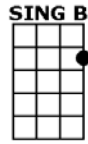
Of course, we were happy as can be.....

I im-mediately raised my hat, and finally she re-marked

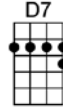
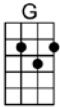
       

I never shall for-get that lovely after-noon I met her at the fountain in the park.

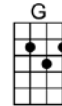


# WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

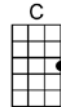
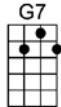
4/4 1...2...1234



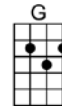
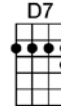
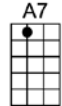
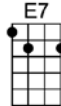
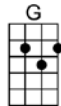
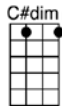
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now



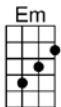
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine



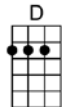
If I'd been out 'til a quarter to three, would you lock the door



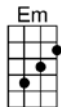
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty- four



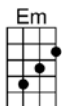
8



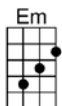
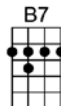
4



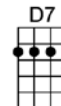
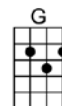
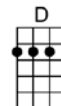
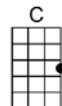
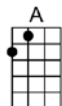
4



You'll be older too,



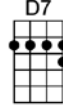
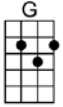
and if you



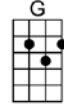
say the word, I could stay with you.

12345678 (aloud)

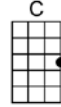
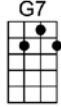
p. 2. When I'm Sixty-four



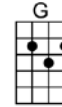
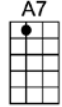
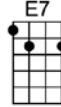
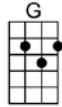
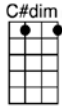
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone



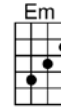
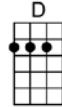
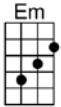
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride



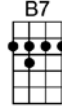
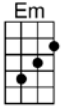
Doing the garden digging the weeds, who could ask for more



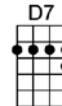
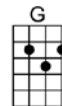
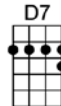
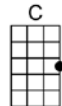
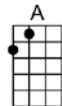
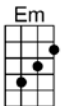
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.



Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear.

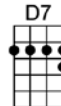
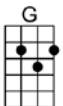


We shall scrimp and save,

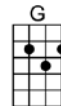


Grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.

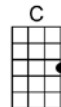
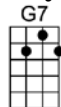
12345678 (aloud)



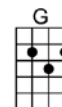
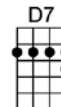
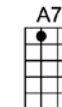
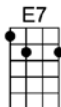
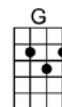
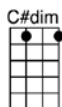
Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of view



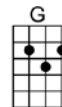
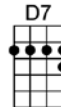
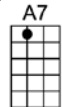
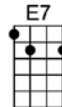
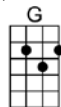
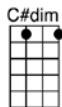
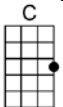
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away



Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more

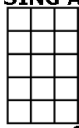


Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?



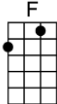
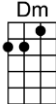
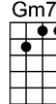
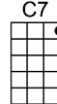
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four? Hoooo!

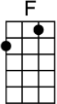
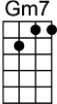
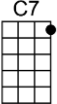
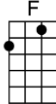
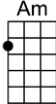
SING A




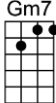
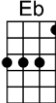
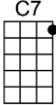
# CIRCLE OF LIFE - Elton John/Tim Rice

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

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

From the day we arrive on the planet, and, blinking, step into the sun

There's more to be seen than can ever be seen, more to do than can ever be done

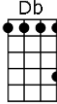
Some say, "Eat or be eaten." Some say, "Live and let live."

But all are agreed, as they join the stampede, you should never take more than you give

In the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune, it's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope

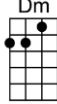
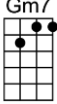
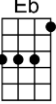
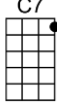
'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding

In the circle, in the circle of life

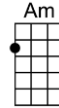
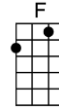
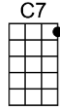
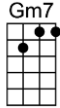
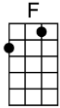
    

Some of us fall by the wayside, and some of us soar to the stars

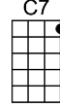
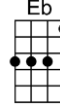
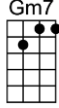
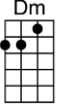
   

And some of us sail through our troubles, and some have to live with the scars

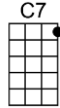
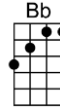
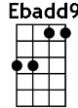
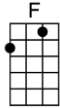
p.2. Circle of Life



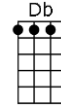
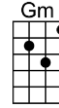
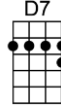
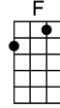
There's far too much to take in, more to find than can ever be found



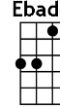
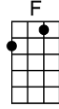
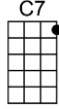
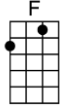
But the sun rolling high, in the sapphire sky, keeps great and small on the endless round



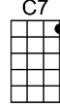
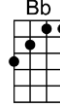
In the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune, it's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope



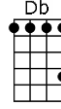
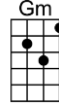
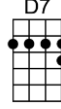
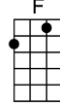
'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding



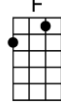
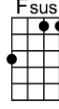
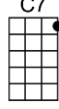
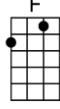
In the circle, in the circle of life, it's the wheel of fortune



It's the leap of faith, it's the band of hope

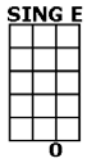


'Til we find our place on the path, un-winding



In the circle, in the circle of life





# IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT

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

**Intro:**

**In the still of the night I held you, held you tight**

**'Cause I love, love you so, promise I'll never let you go, in the still of the night**

## Chorus:

**I re-mem-ber that night in May, the stars were bright above**

**I'll hope and I'll pray to keep your precious love**

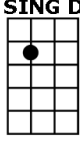
**Well be-fore the light, hold me a-gain with all of your might, in the still of the night**

## Instrumental verse

**So be-fore the light hold me a-gain with all of your might, in the still of the night**

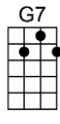
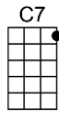
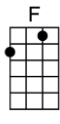
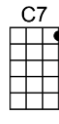
**In the still of the night**

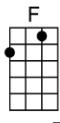
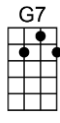
SING D

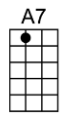
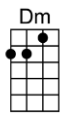


# MINNIE THE MERMAID - Bud DeSylva

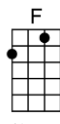
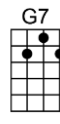

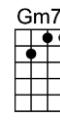
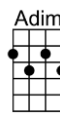
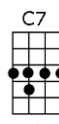
4/4 1...2...1234

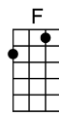
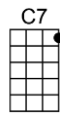
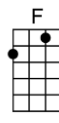
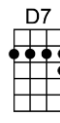
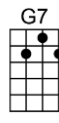
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

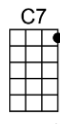
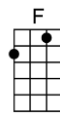
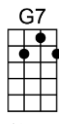
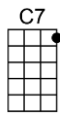
 **The other night I**  **dreamed that I was down at the bottom of the sea**




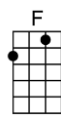
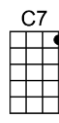
 **I met a Mermaid fair,**  **who had a cottage there**

 **Her name was Minnie and she tumbled for me**

 **She had the tail of a fish for a train, but, just the same, she could sure**  **en - ter - tain**    

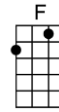
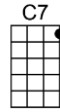
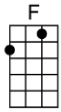
 **Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid,**  **down at the bottom of the sea;**   

 **I forgot my troubles, there among the bubbles. Gee, but she was awfully good to me**   

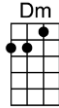
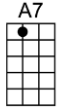
 **And, every night when the star fish came out,**  **I'd hug and kiss her so,**    **oh!**

 **Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down in her seaweed bunga-low**       

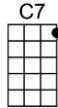
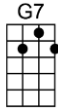
**p.2. Minnie the Mermaid**



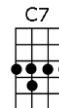
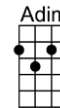
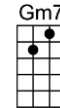
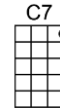
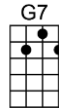
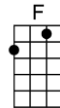
**I can't forget those happy days, way down at the bottom of the sea**



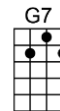
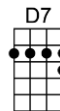
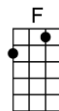
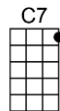
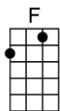
**I'm really strong for her, and now I long for her**



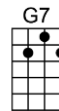
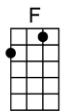
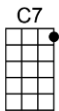
**And I'm inclined to think she's longing for me**



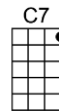
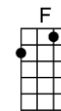
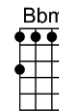
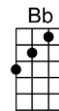
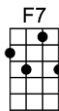
**So, every night I'm in bed before nine, hoping I'll dream of that mer-maid of mine**



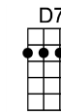
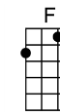
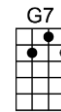
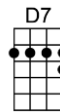
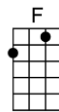
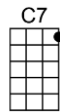
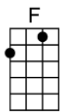
**Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down at the bottom of the sea;**



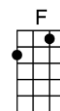
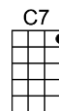
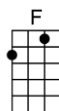
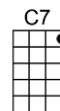
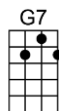
**I forgot my morals, down among the corals. Gee, but she was awfully good to me**



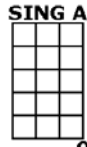
**And, every night when the star fish came out, I'd hug and kiss her so, oh!**



**Oh, what a time I had with Minnie the Mermaid, down in her seaweed bunga-low**

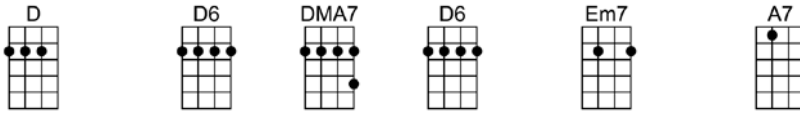


**Down in her seaweed bunga-low!**

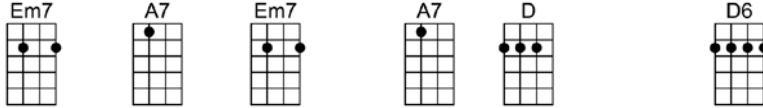


# Intro: First 4 chords X2

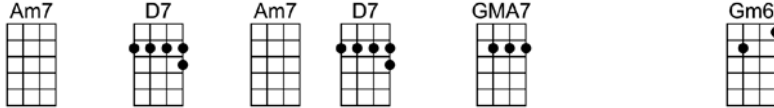
# THE SUMMER WIND



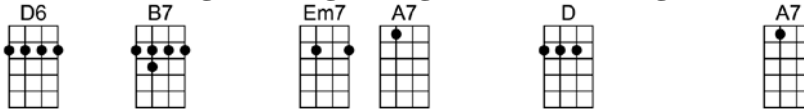
The summer wind came blowin' in from a-cross the sea



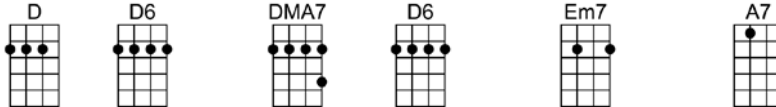
It lingered there, so warm and fair, to walk with me



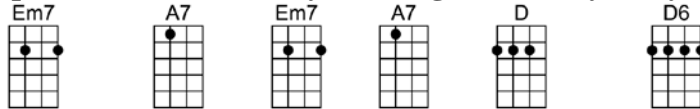
All summer long, we sang a song and strolled on golden sand



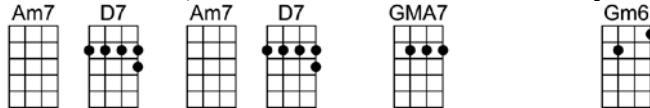
Two sweethearts and, and the summer wind



Like painted kites those days and nights went flyin' by



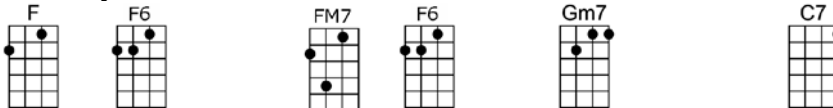
The world was new, be-neath a blue um-brella sky



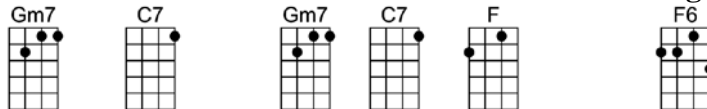
Then softer than a piper man one day it called to you



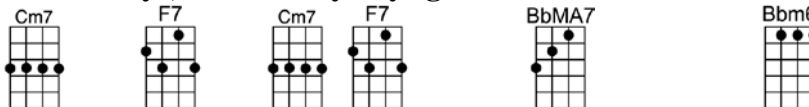
And I lost you to..... to the summerwind



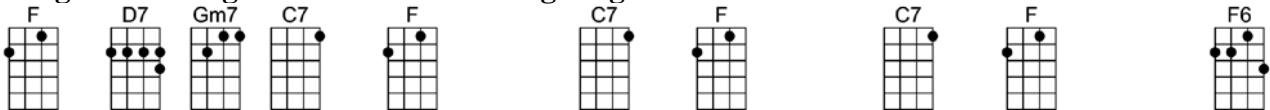
The autumn wind and the winter wind have come and gone



And still the days, those lonely days go on and on

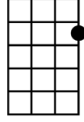


And guess who sighs his lulla-bies through nights that never end



My fickle friend, the summer wind.....the summer wind.....the summer wind.

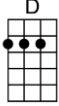
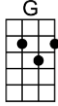
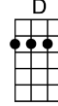
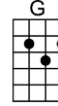
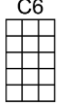
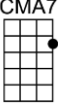
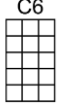
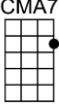
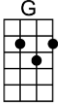
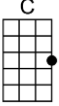
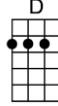
SING B

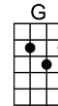
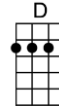
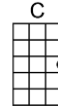
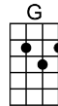
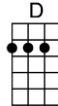
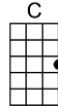


# BELIEVE IT OR NOT -Mike Post/Stephen Geyer

(Theme from "The Greatest American Hero")

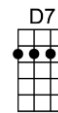
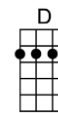
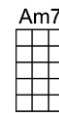
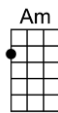
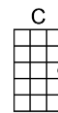
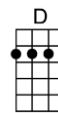
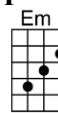
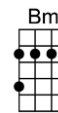
4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

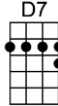
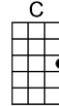
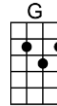
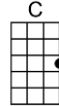
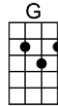


Look at what's happened to me.

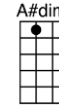
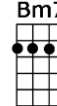
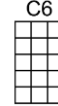
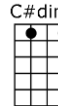
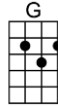
I can't be-lieve it my-self



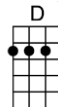
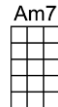
Suddenly I'm up on top of the world, it should have been somebody else



Be-lieve it or not, I'm walkin' on air. I never thought I could feel so free

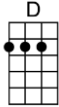
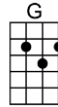
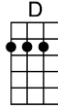
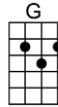

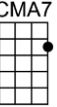

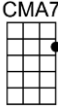
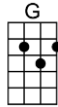
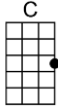
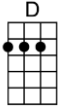


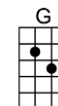
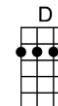
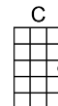
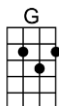
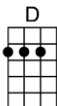
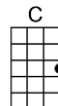
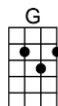
Flyin' away on a wing and a prayer, who could it be?



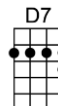
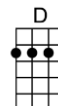
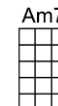
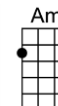
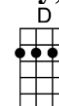
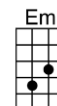
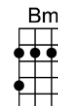
( )

Be-lieve it or not, it's just me

**Interlude:** |(  ) |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



Just like the light of a new day, it hit me from out of the blue

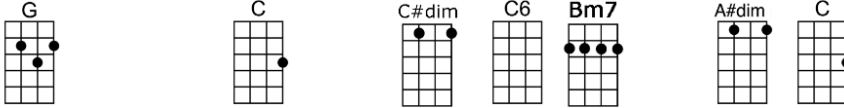


Breaking me out of the spell I was in, making all of my wishes come true

p.2. Believe It Or Not



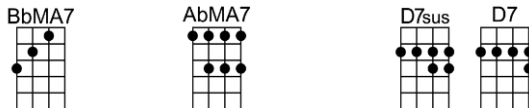
**Be-lieve it or not, I'm walkin' on air. I never thought I could feel so free**



**Flyin' away on a wing and a prayer, who could it be?**



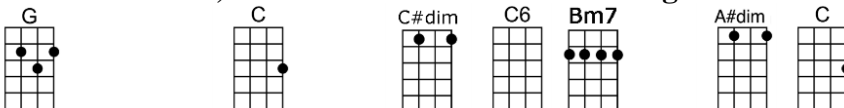
**Be-lieve it or not, it's just me**



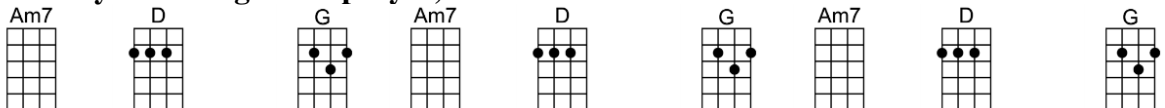
**This is too good to be true. Look at me, falling for you**



**Be-lieve it or not, I'm walkin' on air. I never thought I could feel so free**

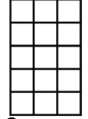


**Flyin' away on a wing and a prayer, who could it be?**



**Be-lieve it or not, it's just me, be-lieve it or not, it's just me, be-lieve it or not, it's just me**

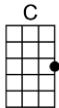
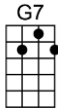
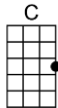
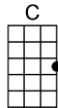
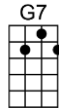
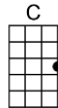
SING G

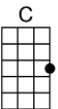
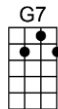
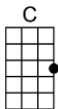
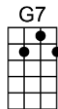
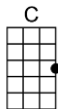
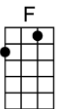
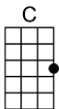


0

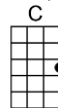
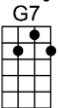
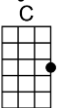
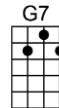
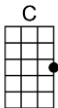
# DOES YOUR CHEWING GUM LOSE ITS FLAVOR ON THE BEDPOST OVERNIGHT

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Lonnie Donegan

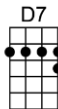
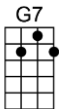
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Oh me, oh my, oh you, whatever shall I do? Halle-lujah, the question is peculiar

 |  |  |  |  |

I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know

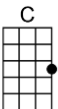
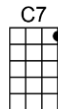
 |  |

The answer to my question: Is it yes or is it no?

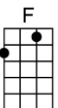
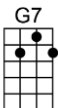
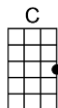
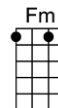
## CHORUS:

 |  |

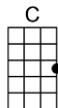
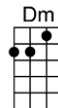
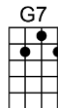
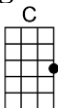
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

 |  |

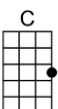
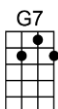
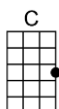
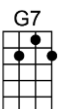
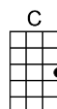
If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?

 |  |  |  |

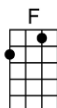
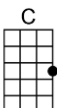
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right?

 |  |  |  |

Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?

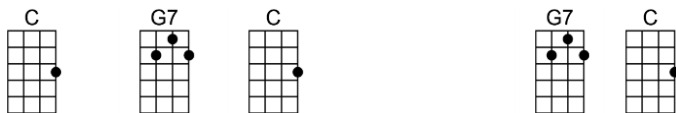
 |  |  |  |  |

Here comes the blushing bride, the groom is by her side

 |  |

Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar

**p.2. Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor On the Bedpost Overnight**



**The groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing**



**But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing:**

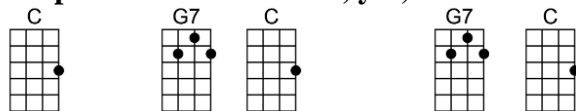
**CHORUS**



**Now the nation rise as one, to send their honored son**



**Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House**



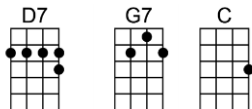
**To voice their discon-tent unto the Pres-I-dent**



**Up-on the burning question what has swept this conti-nent?**

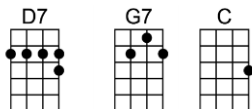
**QUESTION: What sound do you hear when you drop a ukulele from the 20<sup>th</sup> floor to the concrete below? ANSWER: Applause!**

**CHORUS**



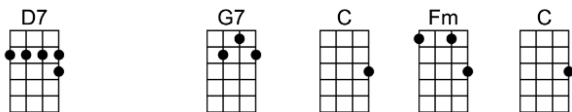
**On the bedpost over -night**

**(Hello there, I love you, and I wanna hold you tight-  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night!)**



**On the bedpost over -night**

**(A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime!-)  
He'd sing another chorus but he hasn't got the time!)**



**On the bed.....post.....over.....night**



# DOES YOUR CHEWING GUM LOSE ITS FLAVOR

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Lonnie Donegan

Intro: | C G7 | C | C G7 | C |

C G7 C G7 C F C

Oh me, oh my, oh you, whatever shall I do? Halle-lujah, the question is peculiar

C G7 C G7 C

I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know

D7 G7

The answer to my question: Is it yes or is it no?

CHORUS:

C G7

Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

C C7

If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?

F G7 C Fm

Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right?

C Dm G7 C

Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?

C G7 C G7 C

Here comes the blushing bride, the groom is by her side

F C

Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar

C G7 C G7 C

The groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing

D7 G7

But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing:

CHORUS

C G7 C G7 C

Now the nation rise as one, to send their honored son

F C

Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House

C G7 C G7 C

To voice their discon-tent unto the Pres-I-dent

D7 G7

Up-on the burning question what has swept this conti-ment?

QUESTION: What sound do you hear when you drop a ukulele from the 20<sup>th</sup> floor to the concrete below? ANSWER: Applause!

CHORUS

D7 G7 C

On the bedpost over-night

(Hello there, I love you, and I wanna hold you tight-

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night!)

D7 G7 C

On the bedpost over-night

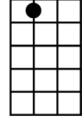
(A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime!-)

He'd sing another chorus but he hasn't got the time!)

D7 G7 C











On the bedpost over-night

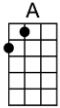
SING C#



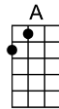
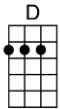
# SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT - Shirley Eikhard

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

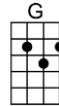
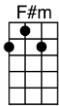
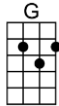
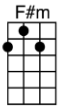
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |



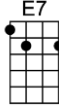
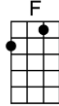
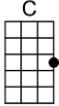
People are talkin', talkin' 'bout people, I hear them whisper, you won't believe it



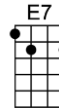
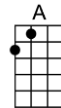
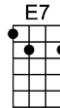
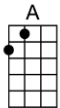
They think we're lovers, kept under cover, I just ignore it, but they keep saying



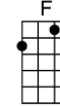
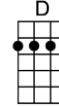
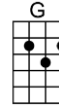
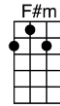
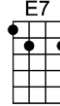
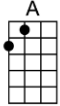
We laugh just a little too loud, we stand just a little too close



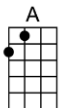
We stare just a little too long, maybe they're seeing somethin' we don't, darlin'



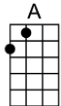
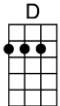
Let's give them somethin' to talk about, let's give them somethin' to talk about



Let's give them somethin' to talk about, how about love

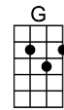
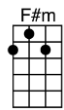
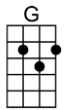
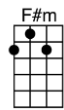


I feel so foolish, I never noticed you'd act so nervous, could you be falling for me

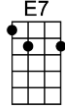
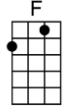


It took the rumor to make me wonder, now I'm convinced that I'm goin' under

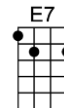
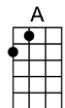
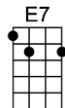
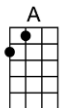
**p.2. Something To Talk About**



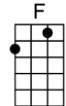
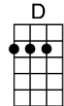
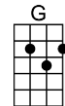
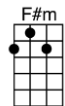
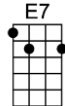
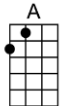
**Thinkin' 'bout you every day, dreamin' 'bout you every night**



**I'm hopin' that you feel the same way. Now that we know it, let's really show it, darlin'**

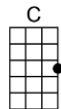
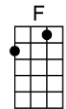
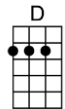
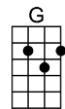
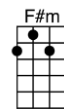
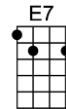
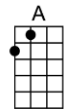
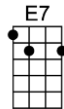
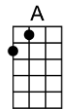
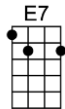
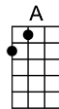


**Let's give them somethin' to talk about, a little mystery to figure out**

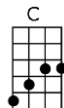
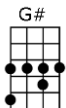
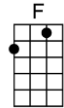
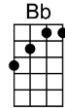
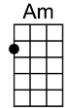
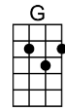
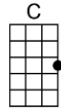


**Let's give them somethin' to talk about, how about love, love, love**

**Interlude:**

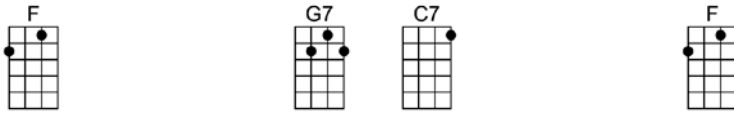


**Let's give them somethin' to talk about, babe, a little mystery to figure out**

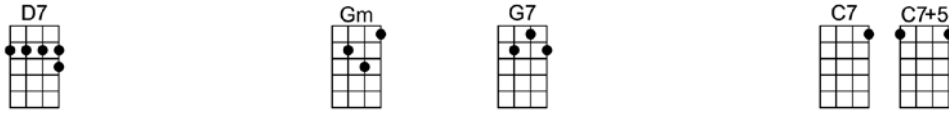


**Let's give them somethin' to talk about, how about love, love, love, how about love**

# YANKEE DOODLE DANDY



I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, Yankee Doodle do or die



A real-live nephew of my Uncle Sam, born on the fourth of July



I've Got a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart, she's my Yankee Doodle joy

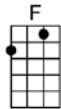


Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the po-nies,



I am that Yankee Doodle Boy

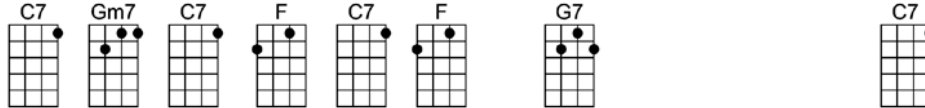
# YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG



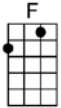
You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag



And forever in peace may you wave



You're the em - blem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave



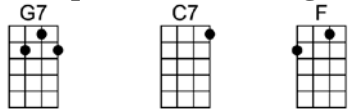
Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue



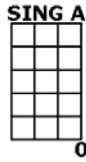
Where there's never a boast or brag



Should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag,

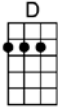
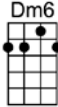


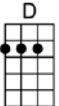
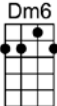

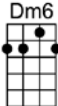
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

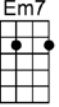
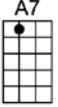
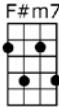
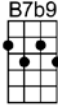
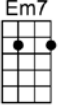
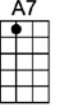
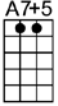


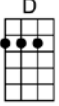
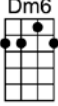
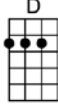
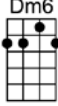
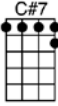
# IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT - Cole Porter

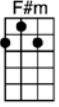
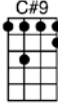
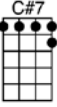
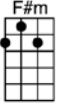
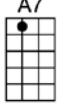
4/4 1...2...1234

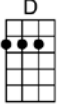
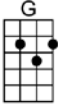
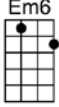
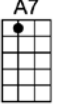
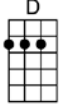
Intro: |  ||  || (X2)

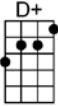

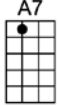
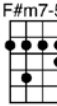

 In the still of the night,   as I gaze from my window 

 At the moon in its flight,  my thoughts all stray to you     

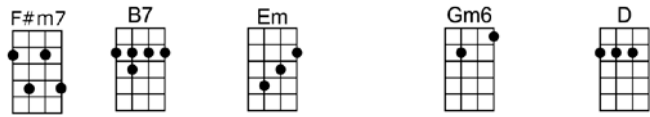
 In the still of the night,   while the world is in slum - ber,  

 Oh, the times without number, darling, when I say to you:    

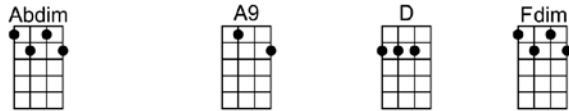
 "Do you love me  as I love you?"   

Are you my life to be,    my dream come true?"  

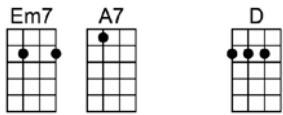
**p.2. In the Still of the Night**



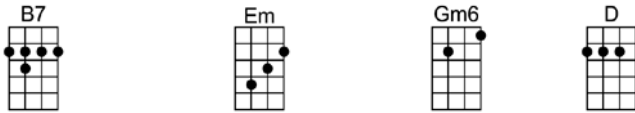
**Or will this dream of mine fade out of sight**



**Like the moon, growing dim, on the rim of the hill,**



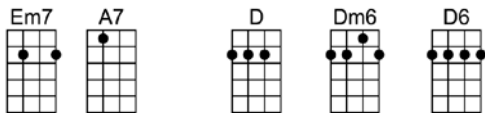
**In the chill, still of the night?**



**Or will this dream of mine fade out of sight**

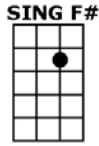


**Like the moon, growing dim, on the rim of the hill,**



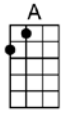

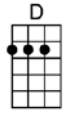
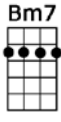
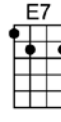
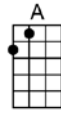

**In the chill, still of the night?**

(To make the song a little easier to play, you can eliminate the C#7's, D7's, and D#7's)



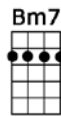
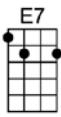
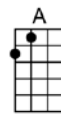
# THE GLOW-WORM

4/4 1...2...1234 -Paul Lincke/ Lilla Robinson/JohnnyMercer

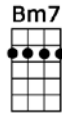
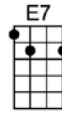
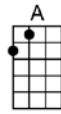
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

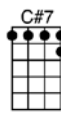

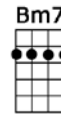

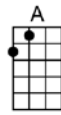
Shine little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer, shine little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer

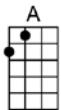


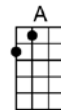
Lead us, lest too far we wander, love's sweet voice is calling yonder

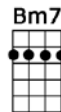


Shine little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer, hey there, don't get dimmer, dimmer

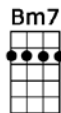

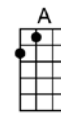
Light the path be-low, a-bove, and lead us on to love

Glow little glow-worm, fly of fire, glow like an incan-descent wire

Glow for the female of the species, turn on the AC and the DC

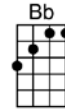
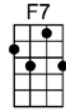
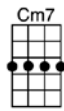
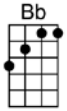
  

This night could use a little brightnin', light up, you little ol' bug of lightnin'

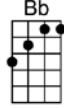
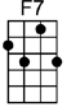
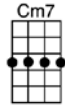
     

When you gotta glow, you gotta glow, glow little glow-worm, glow

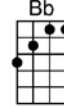
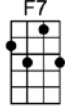
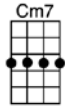
p.2. The Glow-Worm



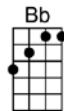
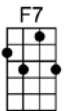
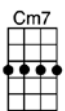
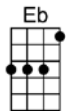
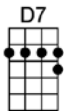
Glow little glow-worm, glow and glimmer, swim through the sea of night, little swimmer



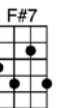
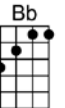
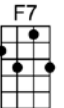
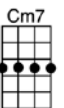
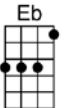
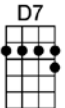
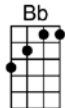
Thou aeronauti-cal boll weevil, illuminate yon woods primeval



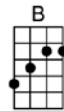
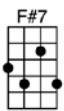
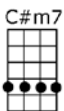
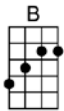
See how the shadows deep and darken, you and your chick should get to sparkin'



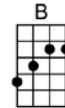
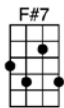
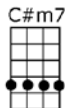
I got a gal that I love so, glow little glow-worm, glow



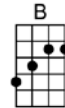
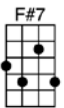
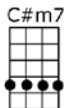
Interlude:



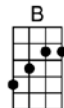
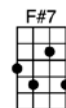
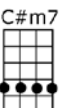
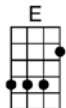
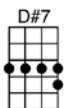
Glow little glow-worm, turn the key on, you are equipped with taillight neon



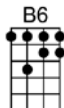
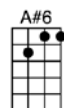
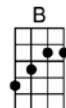
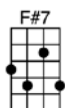
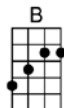
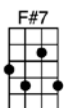
You got a cute vest-pocket Mazda, which you can make both slow and faster



I don't know who you took the shine to, or who you're out to make a sign to



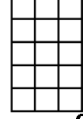
I got a gal that I love so, glow, little glow-worm, glow



Glow little glow-worm, glow, glow....little....glow-worm....glow

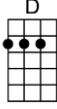
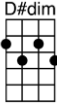
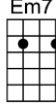
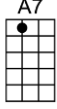


SING A



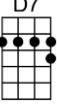

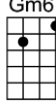
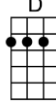
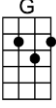
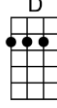
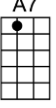
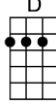
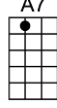
# JAVA JIVE - Ben Oakland/Milton Drake

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

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

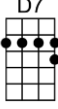
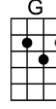
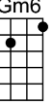
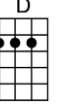
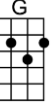
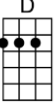
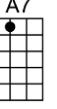
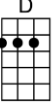
I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me

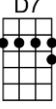
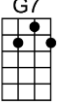
Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, boy!

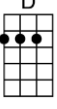
I love java, sweet and hot. Whoops! Mr. Moto, I'm a coffee pot

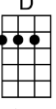
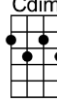
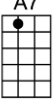
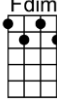
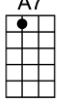
Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup!

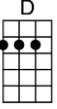
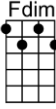
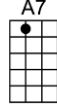
Oh, slip me a slug from the wonderful mug



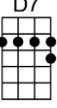

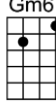
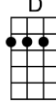
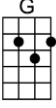
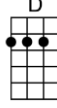
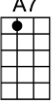
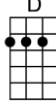
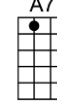
I'll cut a rug till I'm stuck in the jug

A slice of onion and a raw one, draw one. Waiter, waiter, percolator!

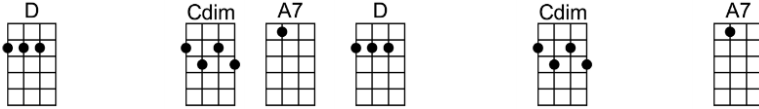
  

I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me

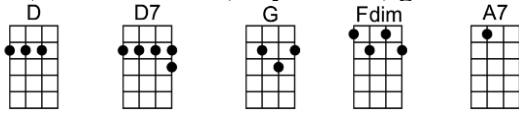
        

Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup

p.2. Java Jive



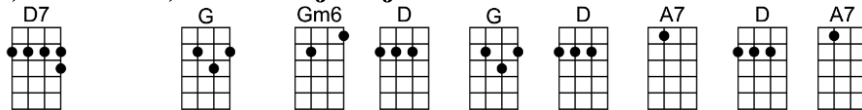
Oh, Boston beans, soy beans, green beans, cabbage and greens



I'm not keen, not for the bean, un-less it is a cheery, cheery bean, boy.



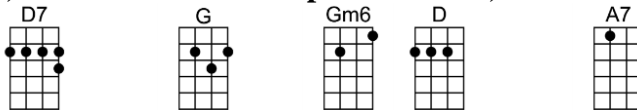
I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me



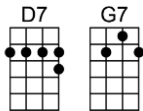
Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, yeah!



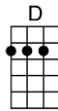
I love java, sweet and hot. Whoops! Mr. Moto, I'm a coffee pot



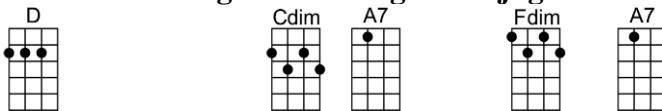
Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot, a cup, a cup, a cup....



Oh, throw me that slug from the wonderful mug



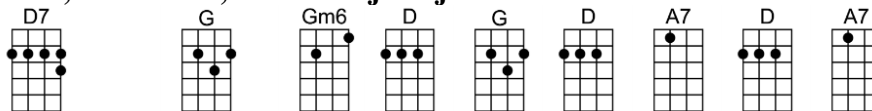
And I'll cut a rug till I'm snug in the jug



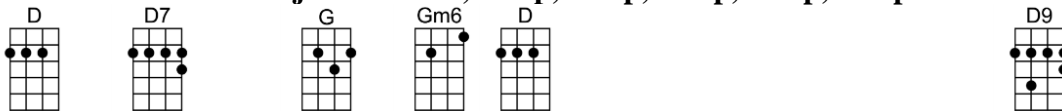
Drop a nickel in the pot, Joe, I'm a-takin' it slow. Waiter, waiter, percolator!



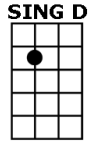
I love coffee, I love tea, I love the java jive and it loves me



Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup

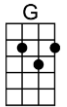
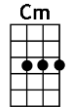


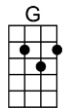
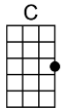
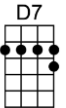
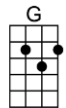
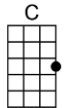
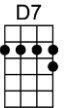
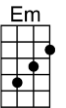
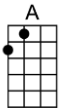
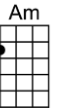
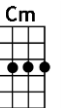
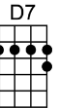
Coffee and tea and the java and me, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, yeah!



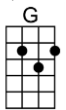
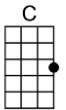
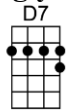
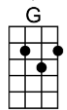
# THAT THING YOU DO - Adam Schlesinger

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

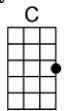
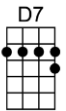
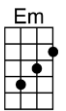
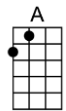
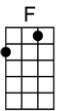
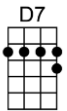
**Intro:** |  |  |

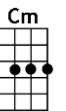
You, doin' that thing you do, breakin' my heart in-to a million pieces, like you always do

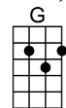
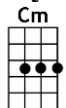
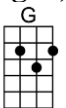
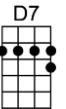
And you don't mean to be cruel.

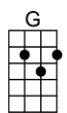
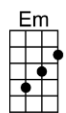
You never even knew about the heartache I've been going through

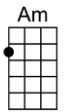
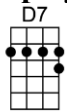
Well, I try and try to for-get you, girl, but it's just so hard to do

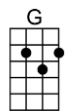
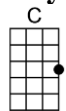
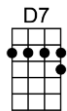
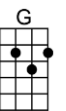
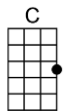
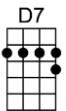
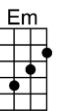
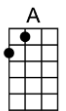
Every time you do that thing you do

I know all the games you play, and I'm gonna find a way to let you know that

You'll be mine some-day

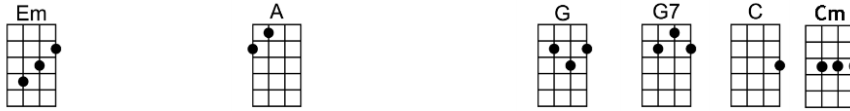
       

'Cause we could be happy, can't you see? If you'd only let me be the one to hold you

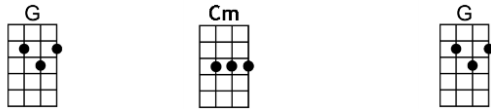
 

And keep you here with me

**p.2. That Thing You Do**



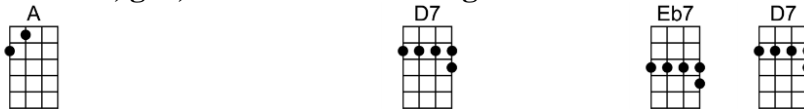
**'Cause, I try and try to for-get you, girl, but it's just so hard to do**



**Every time you do that thing you do**

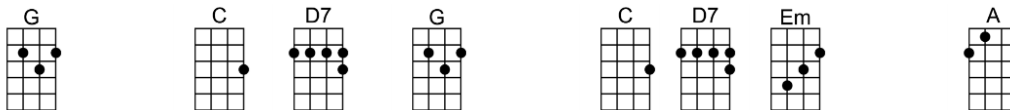


**I don't ask a lot, girl, but I know one thing's for sure**



**It's the love I haven't got, girl, and I just can't take it anymore**

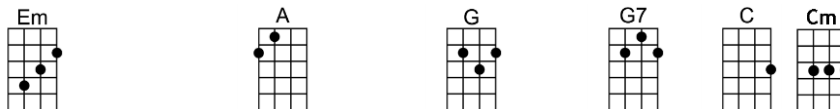
**Interlude: First line**



**'Cause we could be happy, can't you see? If you'd only let me be the one to hold you**



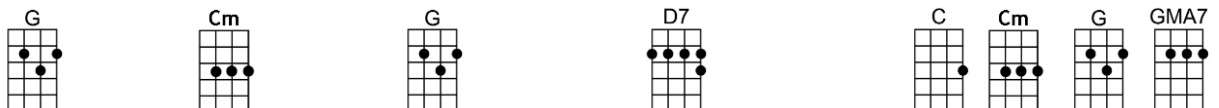
**And keep you here with me**



**'Cause it hurts me so just to see you go a-round with someone new**



**And if I know you, you're doin' that thing**



**Every day just doin' that thing, I can't take you doin' that thing you do**

# THAT THING YOU DO-Adam Schlesinger

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

Intro: | G | Cm |

G C D7 G C D7 Em A Am Cm D7  
You, doin' that thing you do, breakin' my heart in-to a million pieces, like you always do

G C D7 G  
And you don't mean to be cruel.

C D7 Em A F D7  
You never even knew about the heartache I've been going through

Em A G G7 C Cm  
Well, I try and try to for-get you, girl, but it's just so hard to do  
G Cm G D7  
Every time you do that thing you do

G C D7 G C D7 Em A  
I know all the games you play, and I'm gonna find a way to let you know that  
Am Cm D7  
You'll be mine some-day

G C D7 G C D7 Em A  
'Cause we could be happy, can't you see? If you'd only let me be the one to hold you  
F D7  
And keep you here with me

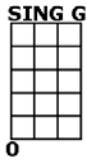
Em A G G7 C Cm  
'Cause I try and try to for-get you, girl, but it's just so hard to do  
G Cm G  
Every time you do that thing you do

C Em  
I don't ask a lot, girl, but I know one thing's for sure  
A D7 Eb7 D7  
It's the love I haven't got, girl, and I just can't take it anymore

Interlude: First line

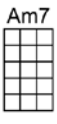
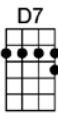
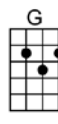
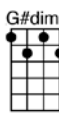
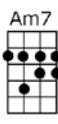
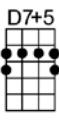
G C D7 G C D7 Em A  
'Cause we could be happy, can't you see? If you'd only let me be the one to hold you  
F D7  
And keep you here with me

Em A G G7 C Cm  
'Cause it hurts me so just to see you go a-round with someone new  
G Cm  
And if I know you, you're doin' that thing  
G Cm G D7 C Cm G GMA7  
Every day just doin' that thing, I can't take you doin' that thing you do



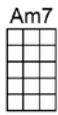
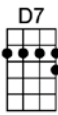
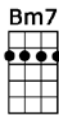


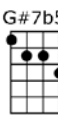
# NEVERTHELESS

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

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |


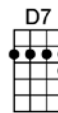
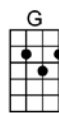
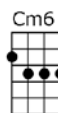
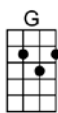
Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong, and maybe I'm weak and maybe I'm strong.

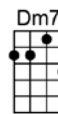
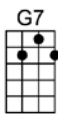
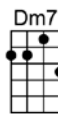
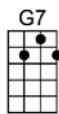
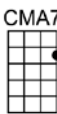
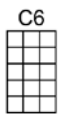
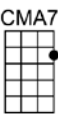
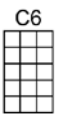
But, nevertheless, I'm in love with you.

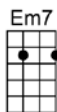
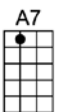
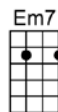
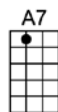
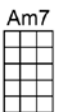
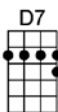

Maybe I'll win and maybe I'll lose, and maybe I'm in for crying the blues.

But nevertheless, I'm in love with you

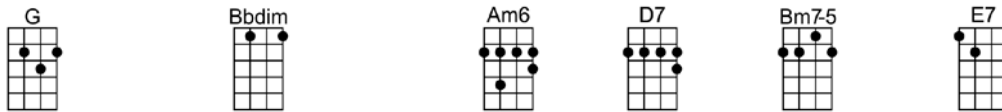
       

Somehow I know at a glance the terrible chances I'm taking

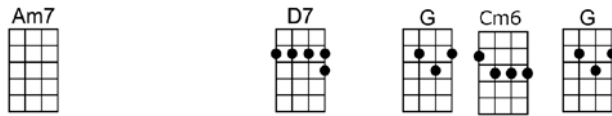
      

Fine at the start, then left with a heart that is breaking.

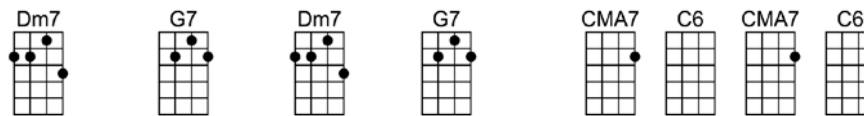
**p.2. Nevertheless**



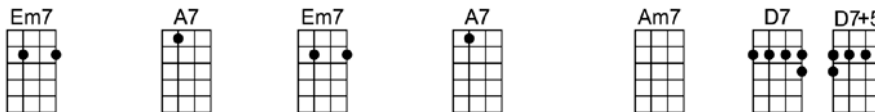
**Maybe I'll live a life of regret, and maybe I'll give much more than I'll get**



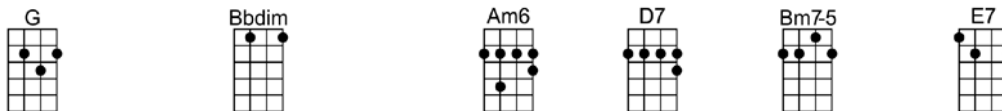
**But, nevertheless, I'm in love with you.**



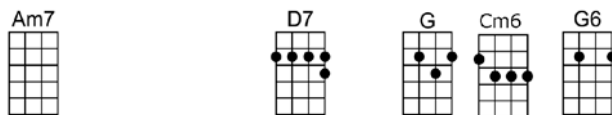
**Somehow I know at a glance the terrible chances I'm taking**



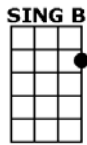
**Fine at the start, then left with a heart that is breaking.**



**Maybe I'll live a life of regret, and maybe I'll give much more than I'll get,**



**But, nevertheless, I'm in love with you.**



# PEG O' MY HEART

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

**INTRO:**

 <b>G</b>	 <b>Gdim</b>	 <b>Am7</b>	 <b>D7</b>	<b>X2</b>
2	2	2	2	

 <b>G</b>	 <b>GMA7</b>	 <b>G</b>	 <b>A7</b>	 <b>A7sus</b>	 <b>A7</b>
<b>Peg o' my heart, I love you, we'll never part,</b>				<b>I love you</b>	

 <b>Am7</b>	 <b>D9</b>	 <b>Am7</b>	 <b>D9</b>
<b>Dear little girl, sweet little girl,</b>			

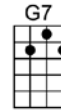
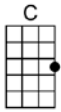
 <b>G</b>	 <b>Gdim</b>	 <b>D7</b>	 <b>Am7</b>	 <b>D7</b>
<b>Sweeter than the rose of Erin, are your winning smiles en-dearing.</b>				

 <b>G</b>	 <b>GMA7</b>	 <b>G</b>	 <b>A7</b>	 <b>A7sus</b>	 <b>A7</b>
<b>Peg o' my heart, your glances with Irish art en-trance us,</b>					

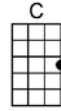
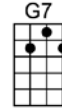
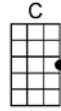
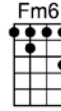
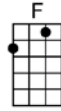
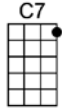
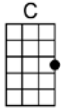
 <b>Am7</b>	 <b>D9</b>	 <b>Am7</b>	 <b>D9</b>	 <b>G</b>	 <b>G7</b>
<b>Come, be my own, come, make your home in my heart.</b>					
		4		4	



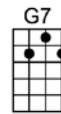
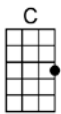
# SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY



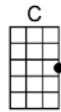
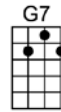
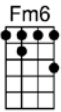
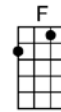
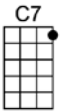
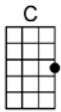
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey, gonna set my heart at ease.



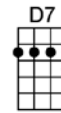
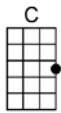
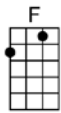
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey, to renew old memories.



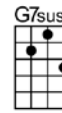
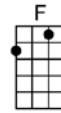
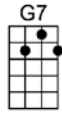
Got my bag, I got my reservation, spent each dime I could af-ford.



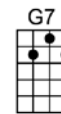
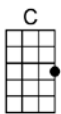
Like a child in wild antici-pation, long to hear that "all a-board."



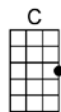
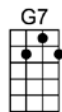
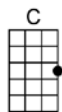
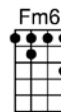
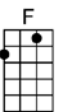
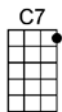
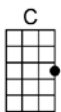
Seven, that's the time we leave at seven, I'll be waiting up for heaven



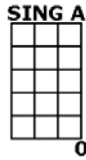
Counting every mile of railroad track that takes me back.



Never thought my heart could be so yearny, why did I decide to roam?



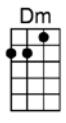
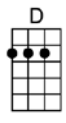
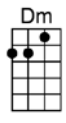
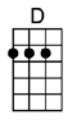
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey, Sentimental Journey home.

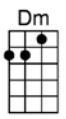
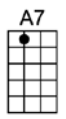
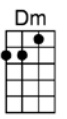
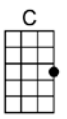


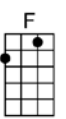
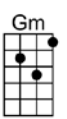
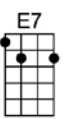
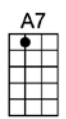
# GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

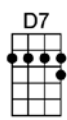
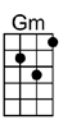
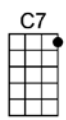
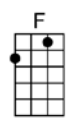
4/4 1...2...1234

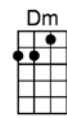
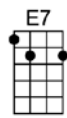
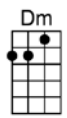
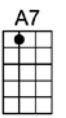
- Dimitri Tiomkin/Paul Francis Webster

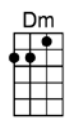
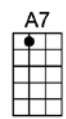
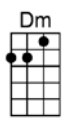
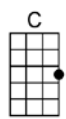
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

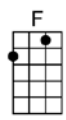
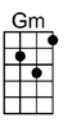
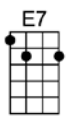
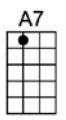
     
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing

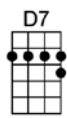
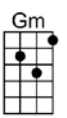
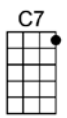
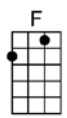
     
The green leaves of summer are calling me home

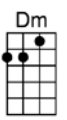
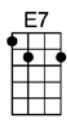
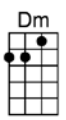
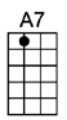
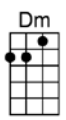
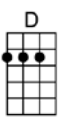
     
'Twas so good to be young then, in the season of plenty

     
When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

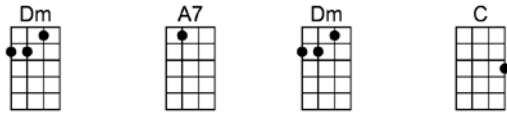
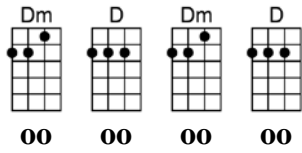
     
A time just for planting, a time just for plowing

     
A time to be courting a girl of your own

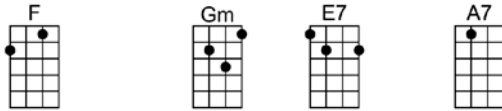
     
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth

       
And to stand by your wife, at the mo -ment of birth.

**p.2. Green Leaves of Summer**



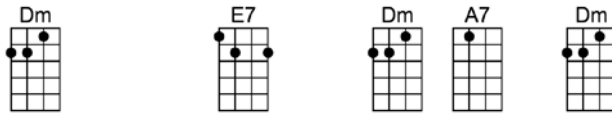
**A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing**



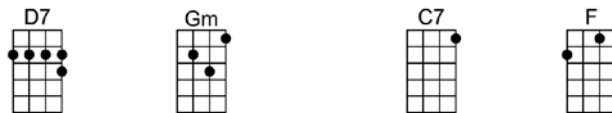
**A time just for living, a place for to die.**



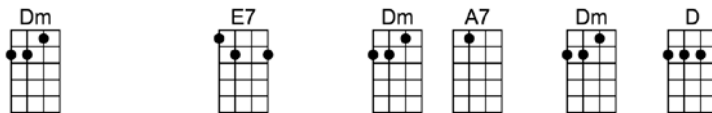
**'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth**



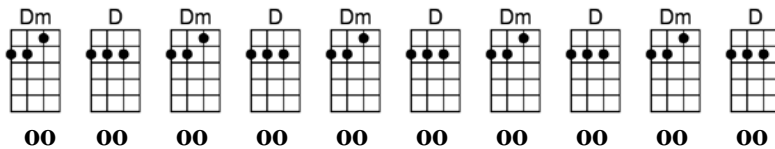
**Now the green leaves of summer are call - ing me home**



**'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth**



**Now the green leaves of summer are call - ing me home**



**(fade)**

# GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

4/4 1...2...1234 - Dimitri Tiomkin/Paul Francis Webster

Intro: | Dm | D | Dm | D | (X2)

Dm A7 Dm C  
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing  
F Gm E7 A7  
The green leaves of summer are calling me home  
D7 Gm C7 F  
'Twas so good to be young then, in the season of plenty  
Dm E7 Dm A7  
When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

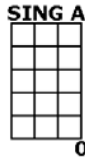
Dm A7 Dm C  
A time just for planting, a time just for plowing  
F Gm E7 A7  
A time to be courting a girl of your own  
D7 Gm C7 F  
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth  
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm D  
And to stand by your wife, at the mo-ment of birth.

Dm D Dm D  
oo oo oo oo

Dm A7 Dm C  
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing  
F Gm E7 A7  
A time just for living, a place for to die.  
D7 Gm C7 F  
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth  
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm  
Now the green leaves of summer are call-ing me home

D7 Gm C7 F  
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth  
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm D  
Now the green leaves of summer are call-ing me home

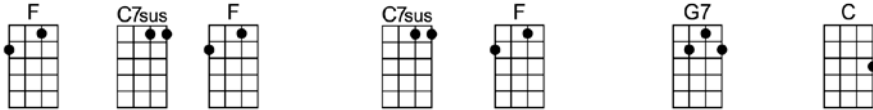
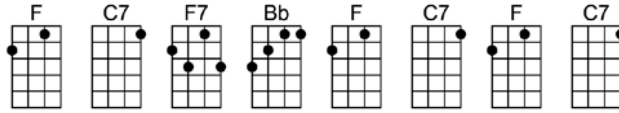
Dm D Dm D Dm D Dm D  
oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo (fade)



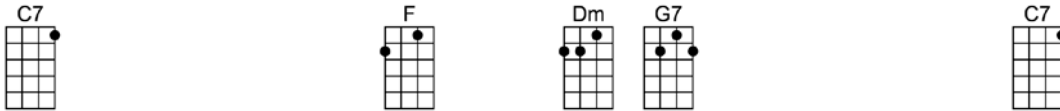
# A BUSHEL AND A PECK

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

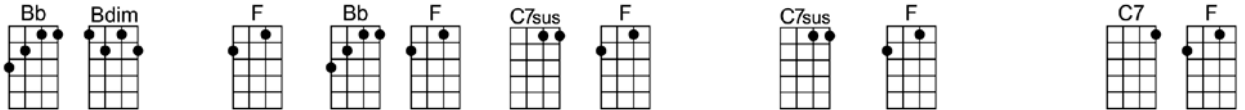
Intro: (2 beats each)



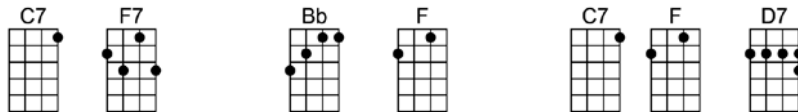
I love you a bushel and a peck, a bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck



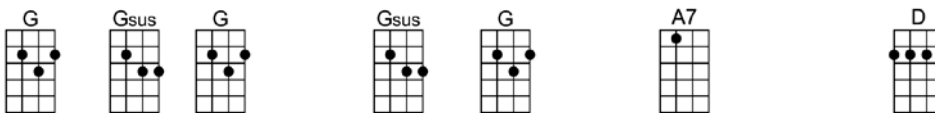
Hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap, barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep



About you..... about you.....'cause I love you a bushel and a peck, y' bet your pretty neck I do.



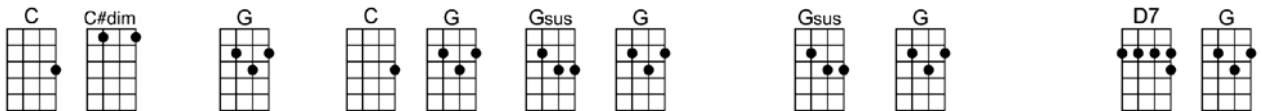
Doodle oodle doodle, doodle oodle doodle, doodle oodle oodle ooo. Oh



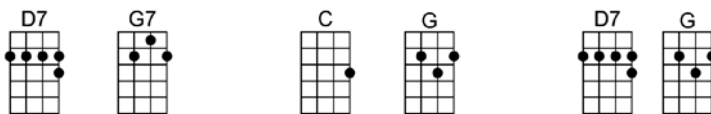
I love you a bushel and a peck, a bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck



Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess, make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness



About you.....about you..... 'cause I love you a bushel and a peck, y' bet your pretty neck I do.



Doodle oodle doodle, doodle oodle doodle, doodle oodle oodle ooo.