

Sugarloaf Terrace, Middlefield CT
9/5/18

Ain't She Sweet / Bye Bye Blackbird

You Are My Sunshine

Take Me Home Country Roads

On The Road Again

Lullaby Of Broadway

Leroy Brown

Summer Samba / In The Mood (transition on a D7)

Old Cape Cod

Sloop John B

Jamaica Farewell / Under The Boardwalk / Save The Last Dance For Me

Change Partners

Let's Misbehave

Tiny Bubbles / Pearly Shells / Hawaiian War Chant

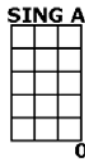
Young At Heart

Breakin Up Is Hard To Do / Blue Moon

I'm A Believer

Rock Around The Clock

Music, Music, Music/Marie/Five Foot Two



AIN'T SHE SWEET w-Jack Yellen m-Milton Ager

4/4 1...2...1234 (without intro)

Intro:

Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.

Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet?

Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.

Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

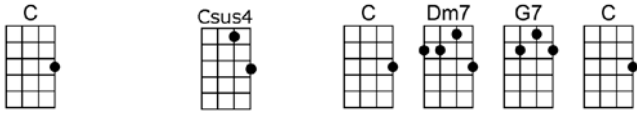
Just cast an eye in her direction

Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?

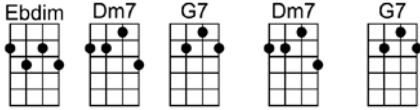
I re - peat, don't you think that's kind of neat?

And I ask you very confidentially Ain't she sweet?

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD w. Mort Dixon m. Ray Henderson



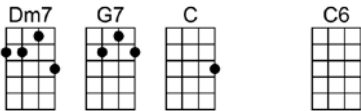
Pack up all my cares and woes, here I go singin' low



Bye bye black-bird



Where somebody waits for me, sugar's sweet, so is she



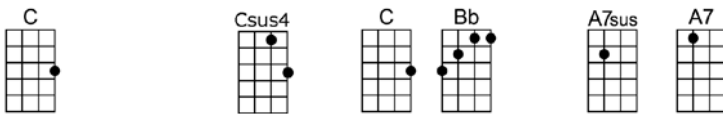
Bye bye blackbird



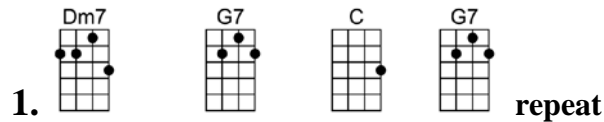
No one here to love and understand me



Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me

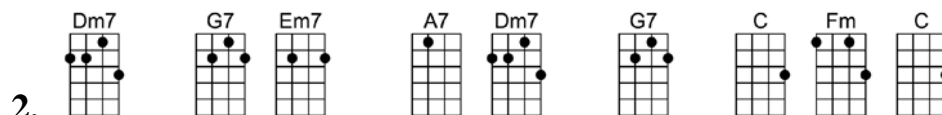


Make my bed and light the light, I'll arrive late tonight



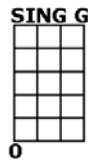
1. Blackbird, bye bye. repeat

1234 1234



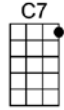
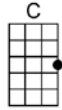
2. Blackbird, blackbird, blackbird, bye bye.

1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 12 34 1...

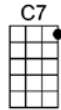
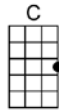


YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

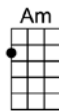
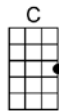
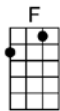
4/4 1234 1



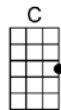
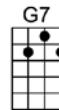
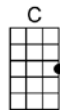
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray

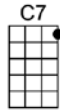


You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

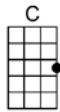


Please don't take my sunshine away.

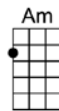
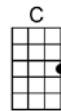
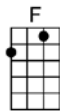
CODA: End on C F C



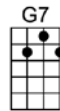
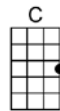
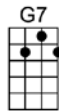
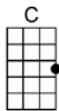
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



I dreamed I held you in my arms

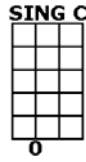


When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken



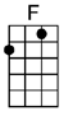
So I hung down my head and I cried.

Chorus (1st four lines)



TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

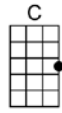
4/4 1...2...1234



Almost heaven,
All my memories,



West Virginia,
gather 'round her,



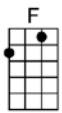
Blue Ridge Mountains,
miner's lady,



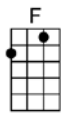
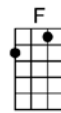
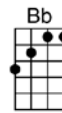
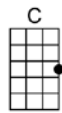
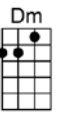
Shenandoah
stranger to blue water



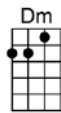
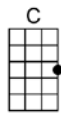
River



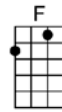
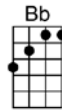
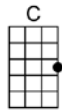
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye



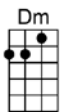
Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



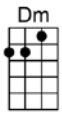
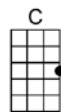
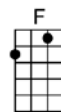
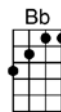
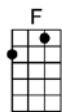
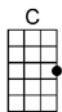
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads



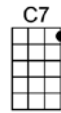
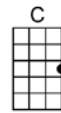
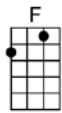
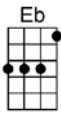
REPEAT (2nd verse)



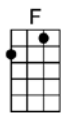
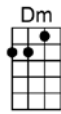
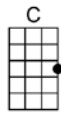
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, radio re-minds me of my home far away



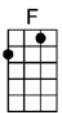
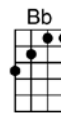
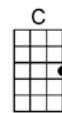
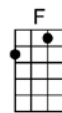
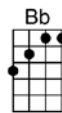
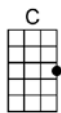
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yester-day

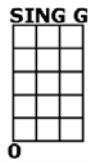


Country roads, take me home to the place I be-long:



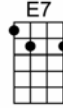
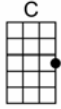
West Vir-ginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads... take me home, country roads



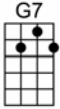
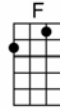


ON THE ROAD AGAIN

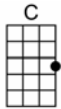
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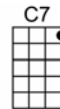
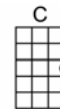
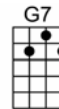
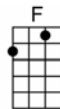
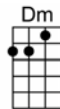
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



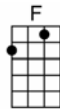
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



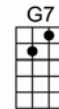
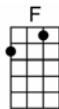
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been



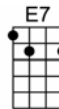
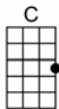
Seein' things that I may never see again, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



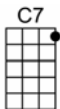
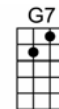
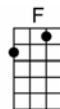
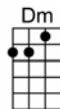
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway



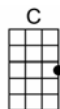
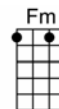
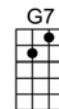
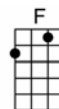
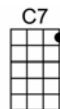
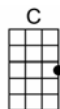
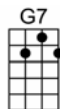
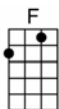
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way....and our way



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



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



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

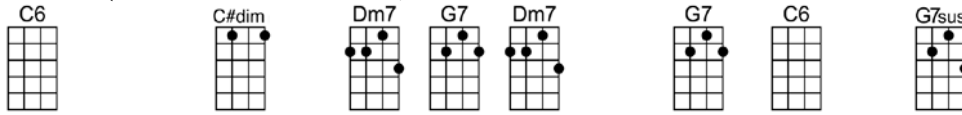
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



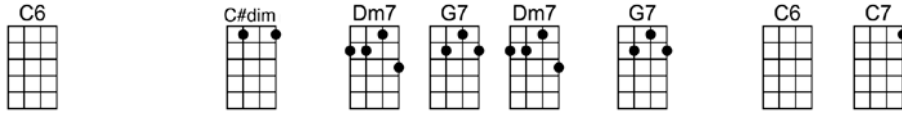
LULLABY OF BROADWAY

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

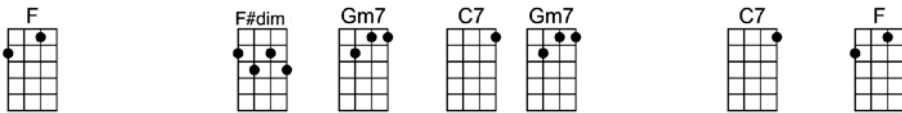
Intro: (C6 C#dim Dm7 G7) X2



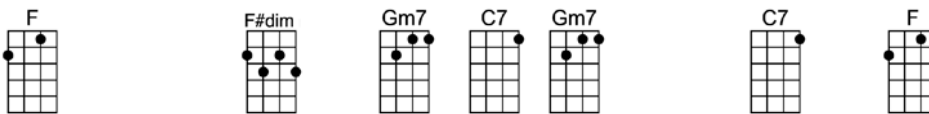
Come on a-long and listen to the lulla-by of Broadway.



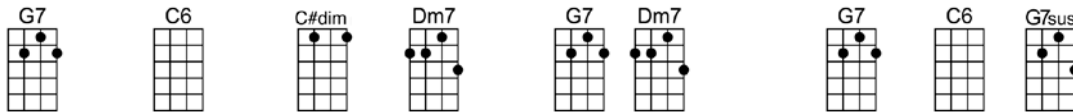
The hip hoo-ray and bally hoo, the lullabye of Broad-way



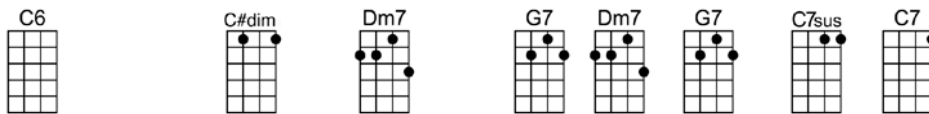
**The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis
The band be -gins to go to town, and every-one goes crazy**



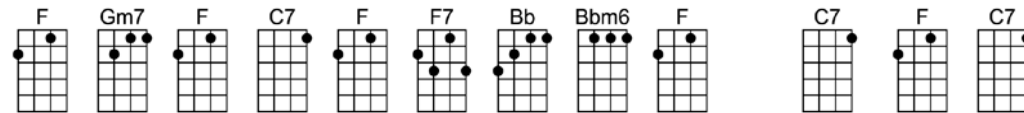
**The daffy - dils who enter - tain at Angel - o's and Maxie's.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til every-thing gets hazy.**



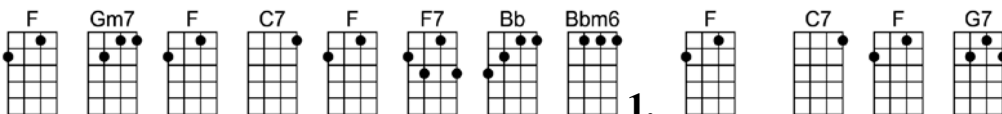
**When... a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning
Hush... a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying**



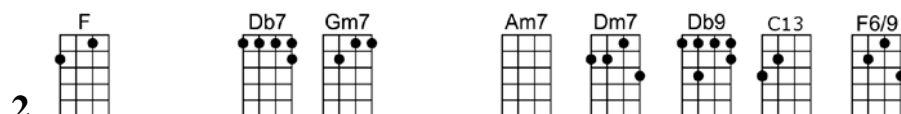
**Manhattan babies don't sleep tight un-til the dawn
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day**



Good night, ba - by, good night, milkman's on his way.

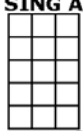


Sleep tight, ba - by. Sleep tight, 1. let's call it a day, HEY! repeat (2nd verse)



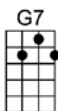
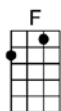
2. Let's call it a day! Listen to the lulla - by of old Broad-way!

SING A

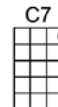
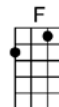
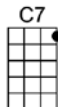
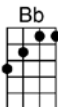
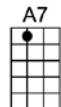


LEROY BROWN

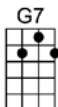
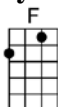
4/4 1...2...123



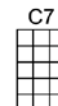
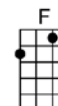
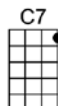
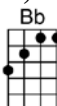
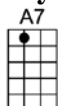
Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town



And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown

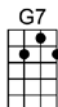
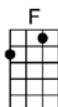


Now, Leroy wanted trouble, you see, he stands about 6 foot 4

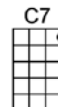
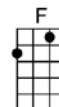
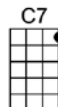
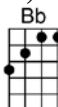
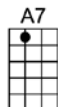


All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover," all the mans just call him "Sir!"

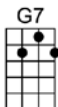
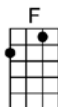
CHORUS:



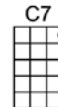
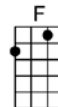
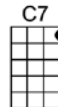
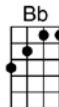
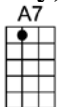
Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town



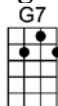
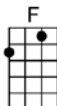
He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.



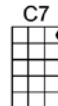
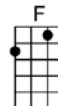
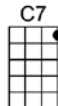
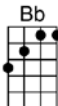
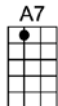
Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes



And he like to wave a dozen diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.



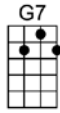
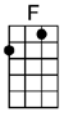
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too



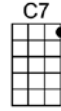
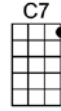
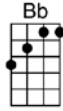
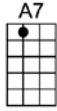
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe.

CHORUS

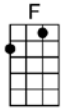
p. 2 Leroy Brown



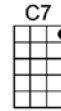
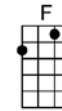
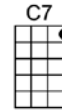
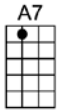
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy, shootin' dice



And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris, and ooo, that girl looked nice!

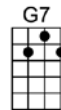
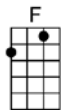


Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and then the trouble soon began

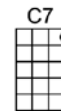
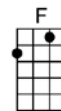
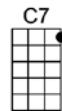
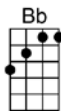
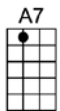


O! Leroy Brown learned his lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.

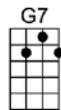
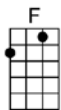
CHORUS



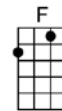
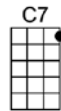
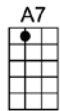
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor



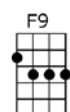
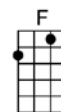
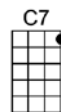
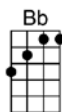
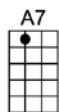
O! Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle, with a couple of pieces gone.



Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town



He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.



Well, he was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

LEROY BROWN

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

F G7
Well, the south side of Chicago is the baddest part of town
A7 Bb C7 F C7
And if you go down there you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown
F G7
Now, Leroy wanted trouble, you see, he stands about 6 foot 4
A7 Bb C7 F C7
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover," all the mans just call him "Sir!"

CHORUS:

F G7
Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town
A7 Bb C7 F C7
He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.
F G7
Now Leroy, he's a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes
A7 Bb C7 F C7
And he like to wave a dozen diamond rings in front of everybody's nose.
F G7
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too
A7 Bb C7 F C7
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun, he got a razor in his shoe.

CHORUS

F G7
Well Friday, 'bout a week ago, Leroy, shootin' dice
A7 Bb C7 F C7
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris, and ooo, that girl looked nice!
F G7
Well, he cast his eyes upon her, and then the trouble soon began
A7 Bb C7 F C7
Ol' Leroy Brown learned his lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jealous man.

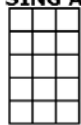
CHORUS

F G7
Well, the two men took to fightin', and when they pulled them from the floor
A7 Bb C7 F C7
Ol' Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle, with a couple of pieces gone.

F G7
Well he's bad, bad Leroy Brown, baddest man in that whole damned town
A7 Bb C7 F
He was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

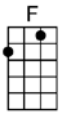
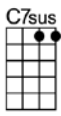
A7 Bb C7 F F9
Well, he was badder than Old King Kong, and meaner than the junkyard dog.

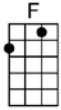
SING A



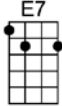
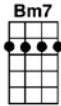
SUMMER SAMBA (SO NICE)

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

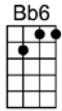
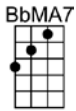
Intro:   **X2**
4 4



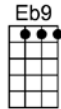
Someone to hold me tight, that would be very nice.



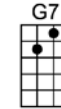
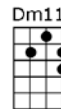
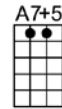
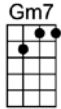
Someone to love me right, that would be very nice



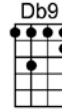
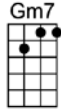
Someone to understand each little dream in me.



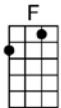
Someone to take my hand, to be a team with me



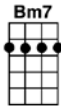
So nice, life would be so nice if one day I'd find



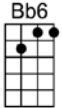
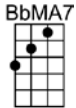
Someone who would take my hand and samba through life with me



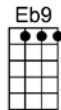
Someone to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong,



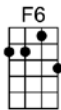
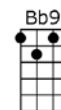
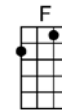
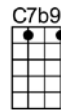
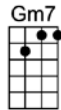
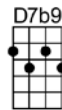
Someone to sing to me some little samba song



Someone to take my heart, then give her heart to me

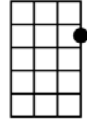


Someone who's ready to give love a start with me



Oh yes, that would be so nice. Should it be you and me, I could see it would be nice. **(X3)**

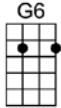
SING B



IN THE MOOD

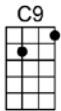
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

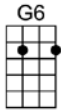


Who's the livin' dolly with the beautiful eyes?
First I held her lightly and we started to dance

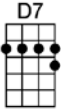
What a pair of lips, I'd like to try 'em for size
Then I held her tightly what a dreamy romance



I'll just tell her, "Baby, won't you swing it with me?"
And I said, "Hey, baby, it's a quarter to three.



Hope she tells me "maybe," what a wing it will be.
There's a mess of moonlight, won't you share it with me?



So I said politely, "Darlin, may I intrude?"
"Well," she answered, "Mister, don't-cha know that it's rude

She said, "Don't keep me waiting when I'm in the mood." (2nd verse)
To keep my lips a-waitin' when they're in the mood."

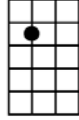
In the mood, that's what she told me. In the mood, and when she told me,

In the mood, my heart was skippin', it didn't take me long to say, "I'm in the mood."

In the mood, for all her kissin', in the mood, her crazy lovin'

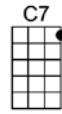
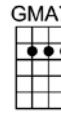
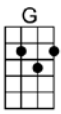
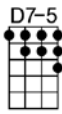
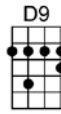
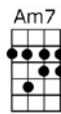
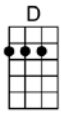
In the mood, what I was missin', it didn't take me long to say, "I'm in the mood now."

SING D

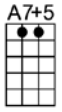
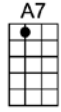
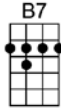
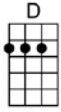


OLD CAPE COD

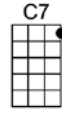
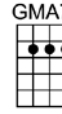
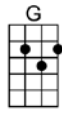
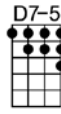
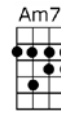
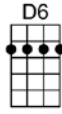
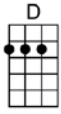
4/4 1...2...1234



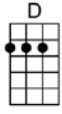
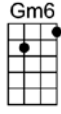
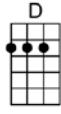
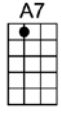
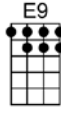
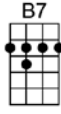
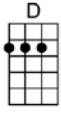
If you're fond of sand dunes and salty air, quaint little villages here and there,



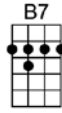
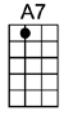
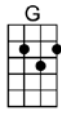
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.



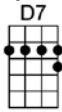
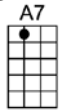
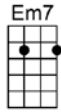
If you like the taste of a lobster stew, served by a window with an ocean view,



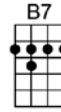
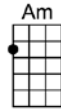
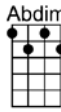
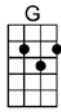
You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.



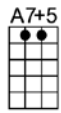
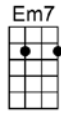
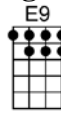
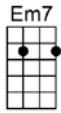
Winding roads that seem to beckon you,



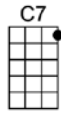
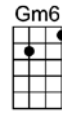
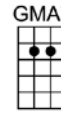
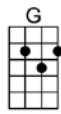
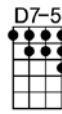
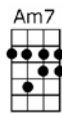
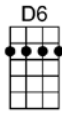
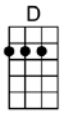
Miles of green beneath the skies of blue,



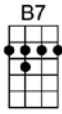
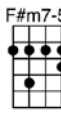
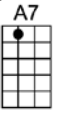
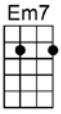
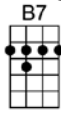
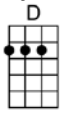
Church bells chiming on a Sun - day morn



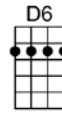
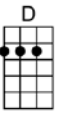
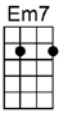
Re-mind you of the town where you were born.



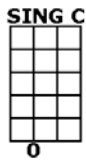
If you spend an evening, you'll want to stay, watching the moonlight on Cape Cod Bay;



You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

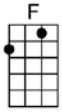


You're sure to fall in love with Old Cape Cod.

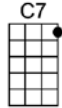


SLOOP JOHN B

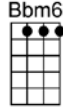
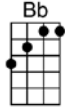
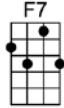
4/4 1...2...1234



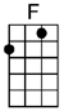
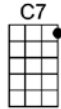
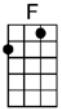
We came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me



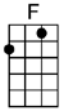
'Round Nassau town we did roam



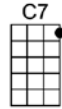
Drinking all night, got into a fight



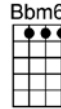
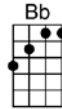
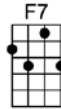
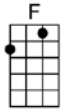
Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home



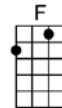
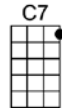
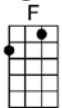
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets



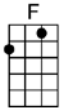
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,



Let me go home, I wanna go home



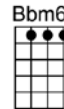
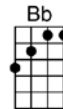
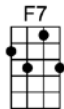
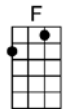
Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home



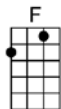
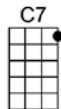
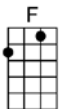
The first mate he got drunk, and broke up the people's trunk



The constable had to come and take him a-way

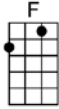


Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone

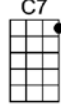


Well I feel so break up I wanna go home

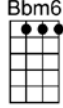
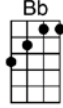
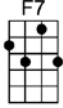
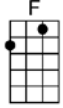
p. 2 Sloop John B



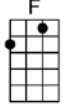
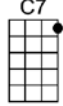
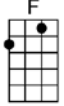
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets



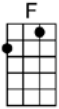
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,



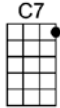
Let me go home, I wanna go home



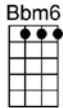
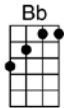
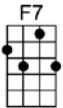
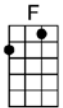
Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home



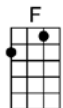
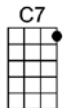
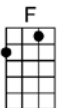
The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits



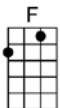
And then he went and he ate up all of my corn



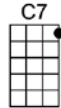
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home



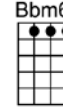
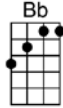
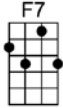
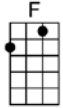
This is the worst trip I've ever been on



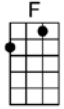
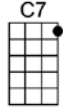
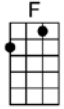
So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets



Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,



Let me go home, I wanna go home



Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home X3

SLOOP JOHN B

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

F

We came on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me

C7

'Round Nassau town we did roam

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Drinking all night, got into a fight

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

F

So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets

C7

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Let me go home, I wanna go home

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

F

The first mate he got drunk, and broke up the people's trunk

C7

The constable had to come and take him a-way

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up I wanna go home

F

So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets

C7

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Let me go home, I wanna go home

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home

F

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits

C7

And then he went and he ate up all of my corn

F F7 Bb Bbm6

Let me go home, why don't they let me go home

F C7 F

This is the worst trip I've ever been on

F

So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets

C7

Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home,

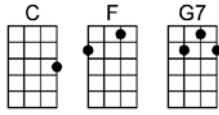
F F7 Bb Bbm6

Let me go home, I wanna go home

F C7 F

Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home X3

JAMAICA FAREWELL



Intro: First line

C F C G7 C
 Down the way where the nights are gay and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
 F C G7 C

I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach Ja-ma-ica I make a stop, but I'm

Bridge: F G7 C
 Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day
 F C G7 C
 My heart is down my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

C F C G7 C
 Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancin' girls swing to and fro
 F C G7 C

I must declare my heart is there, though I been from Maine to Mexico, but I'm

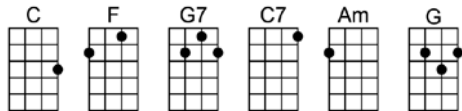
Bridge: F G7 C
 Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day
 F C G7 C
 My heart is down my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

C F C G7 C
 Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
 F C G7 C

Ake rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year, but I'm (BRIDGE and CODA)

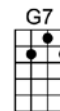
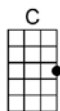
Coda: F C G7 C F C G7 C
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town. I had to leave a little girl.....in Kingston town.
 (Bass vamp between songs) 8

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

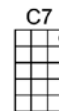
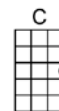


C G7
 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof
 C C7
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
 F C G7 C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah, on a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be
 Am G Am
 UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above
 G Am
 UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk
 C G7
 From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel
 C C7
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell
 F C G7 C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea...yeah, on a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be
 Am G Am
 UT-BW, out of the sun, UT-BW, we'll be havin' some fun, UT-BW people walkin' above
 G Am
 UT-BW, we'll be fallin' in love, under the boardwalk, boardwalk

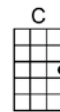
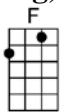
SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME - Doc Pomus



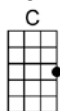
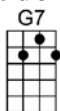
You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone

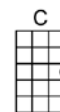
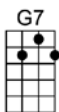
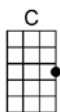


But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



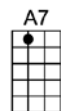
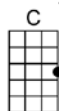
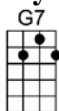
1. repeat (2nd verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



2.

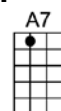
me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?



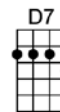
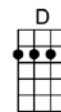
I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

4

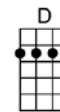
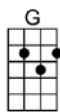
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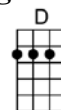
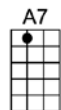
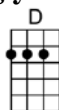
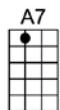
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



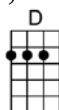
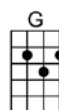
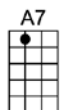
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



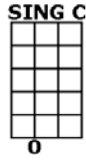
So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



So, darlin', save the last dance for me.

4

&2&3



CHANGE PARTNERS

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

Intro: FMA7 / F6 / Bdim // Gm7 / C7 / F6 / Gm7 / C7 /

FMA7 F6 Bdim 4 Bdim Bdim C7 Gm7 Gm7-5

Must you dance every dance with that same fortunate man

Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C7

You have danced with him since the music be-gan

Gm7 B6 C6 C7 F6 Gm7 C7

Won't you change part -ners, and dance with me.

FMA7 F6 Bdim 4 Bdim Bdim C7 Gm7 Gm7-5

Must you dance quite so close, with your lips touching his face

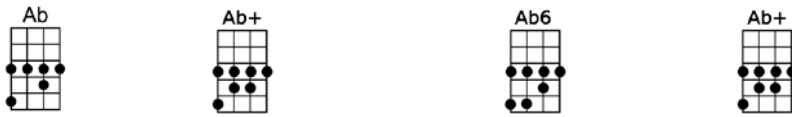
Am7 Dm7 Gm7 C7

Oh, can't you see I'm longing to be in his place.

Gm7 B6 C6 C7 F6

Won't you change part -ners, and dance with me.

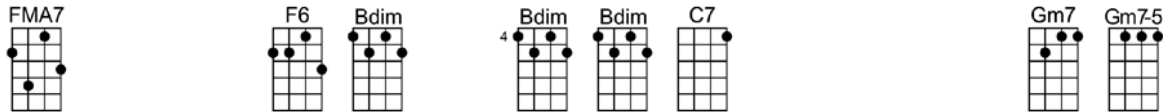
p.2. Change Partners



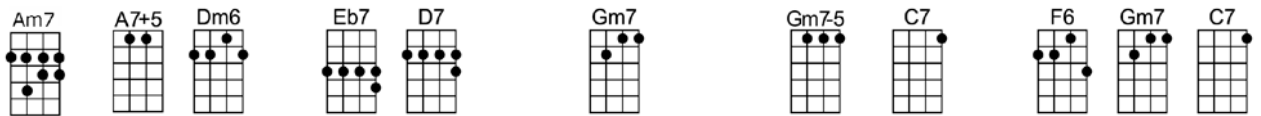
Ask him to sit this one out, and while you're alone



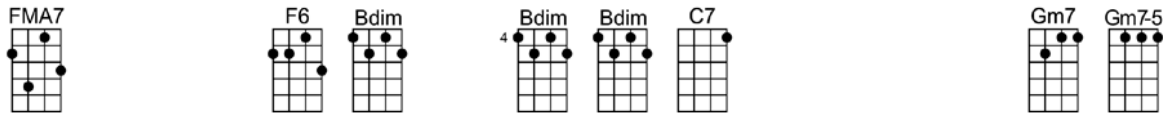
I'll tell the waiter to tell him he's wanted on the tele-phone.



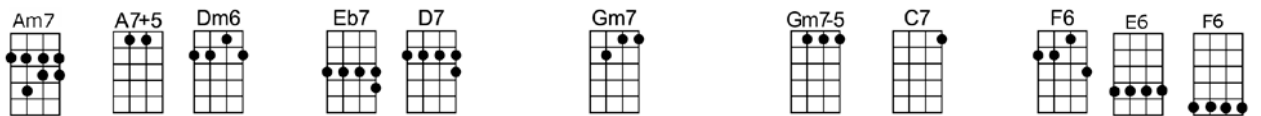
You've been locked in his arms, ever since heaven knows when



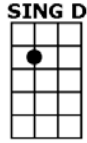
Won't you change part - ners and then you may never want to change partners a-gain.



You've been locked in his arms, ever since heaven knows when



Won't you change part - ners and then you may never want to change partners a-gain.



LET'S MISBEHAVE - Cole Porter

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: /

/

We're all a-lone, no chape-ron, can get our number
It's getting late and while I wait, my poor heart aches on

/

The world's in slumber, let's misbe-have
Why keep the brakes on? let's misbe-have

/

There's something wild about you, child that's so con-tagious
I feel quite sure un peu d'a-mour would be at-tractive

/

Let's be out-rageous, let's misbe-have
While we're still active, let's misbe-have

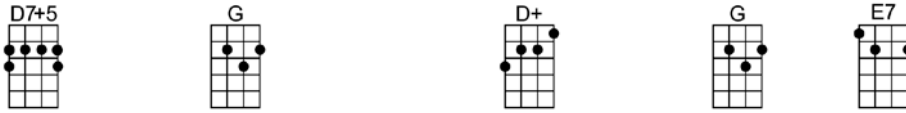
/

When Adam won Eve's hand he wouldn't stand for teasin'
You know my heart is true and you say, you for me care

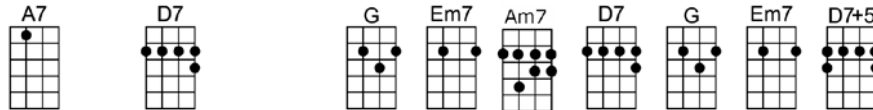
/

He didn't care about those apples out of season
Somebody's sure to tell, but what the heck do we care?

p.2. Let's Misbehave



They say that spring means just one thing to little lovebirds
 They say that bears have love af-fairs, and even camels



1. We're not a-bove birds, let's misbe-have **REPEAT (2nd verse)**

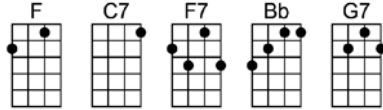


2. We're merely mammals, let's misbe-have



We're merely mammals, let's misbe-have

TINY BUBBLES MEDLEY



F C7 F
 Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine
F7 Bb
 Tiny bubbles make me warm all over
F C7 F
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time **CODA: F to C7 X3 at song end**
Bb F
 So, here's to that golden moon and here's to the silver sea
G7 C7
 And mostly here's a toast to you and me.
F C7 F
 Tiny bubbles in the wine make me happy, make me feel fine
F7 Bb
 Tiny bubbles make me warm all over
F C7 F
 With a feelin' that I'm gonna love you till the end of time
Bb F
 So, here's to that ginger lei I give to you today
G7 C7
 And here's a kiss that will not fade away. ("Tiny"-top of page)

PEARLY SHELLS

F Bb G7 C7
 Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore
F Bb F C7 F
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you more than all the little pearly shells.
C7 F
 For every grain of sand upon the beach, I've got a kiss for you
C7 G7 C7
 And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue.
F Bb G7 C7
 Pearly shells from the ocean shining in the sun, covering the shore
F Bb F C7 F
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you more than all the little pearly shells.
C7 F
 More than all the little pearly shells.

p.2. Tiny Bubbles Medley

THE HAWAIIAN WAR CHANT w. Ralph Freed m. John Noble

F **F7**
(1) There's a sunny little funny little melody that was started by a native down in Waikiki

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
He would gather a crowd down beside the sea... and they'd play his gay Hawaiian chant

F7
Soon the other little natives started singin' it and the hula, hula maidens started swingin' it

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
Like a tropical storm, that's the way it hit.... funny little gay Hawaiian chant.

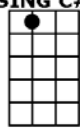
Bb **F** **C7** **F** **F7** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
Ow way tah Tu-a-lan, me big bad fightin' man.

F7
Tho' it started on an island down Hawaii way it's as popular in Tennessee or I-o-way,

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
If you wander into any cabaret.....you will hear this gay Hawaiian chant.

Bb **F** **C7** **F** **F7** **Bb** **F** **C7** **F**
Ow way tah Tu-a-lan, me big bad fightin' man. (X2)

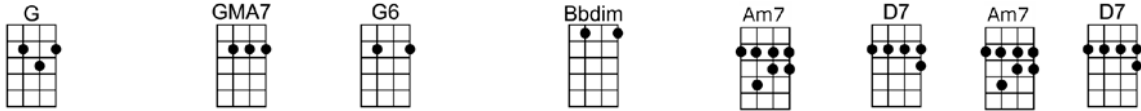
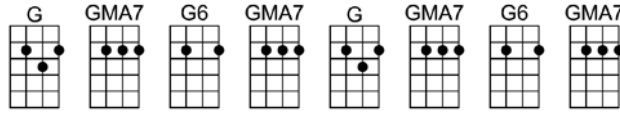
SING C#



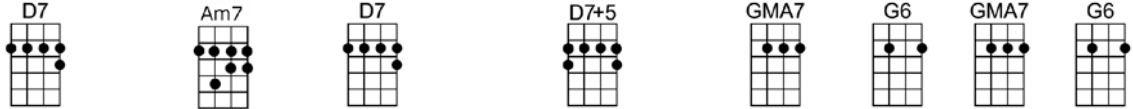
YOUNG AT HEART

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

INTRO:



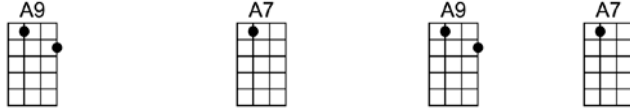
Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you if you're young at heart



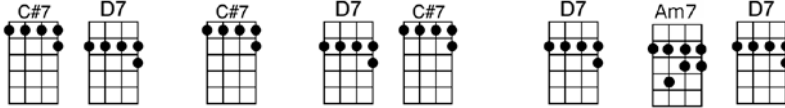
For it's hard, you will find, to be narrow of mind, if you're young at heart



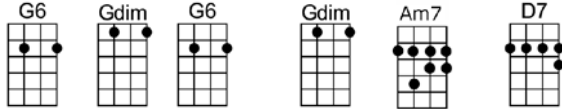
You can go to ex-tremes with im-possible schemes,



You can laugh when your dreams fall a-part at the seams,



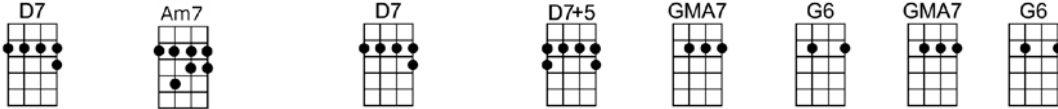
And life gets more ex-citing with each passing day



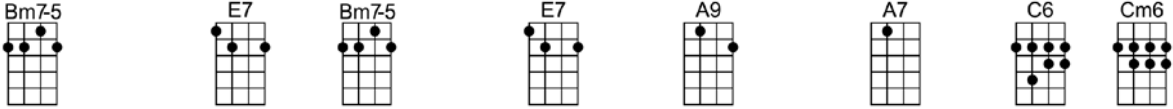
And love is either in your heart or on the way.



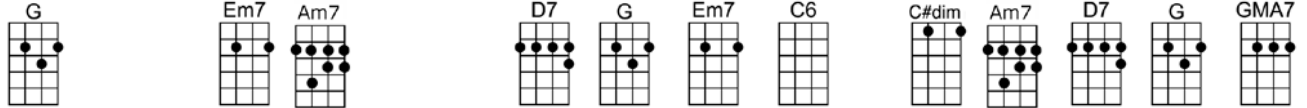
Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth to be young at heart



For as rich as you are, it's much better by far to be young at heart

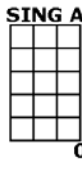


And if you should sur-vive to a hundred and five, look at all you'll de-rive out of being a-live



And here is the best part, you have a head start, if you are a-mong the very young at heart.

1 2 3 4 1 2 &



BREAKING UP IS HARD TO DO

Intro:

You tell me that you're leaving, I can't believe it's true.

Girl, there's just no living without you.

Don't take your love a-way from me. Don't you leave my heart in mis-e-ry

If you go, then I'll be blue. Breaking up is hard to do.

Remember when you held me tight, and you kissed me all through the night.

Think of all that we've been through. Breaking up is hard to do.

They say that breaking up is hard to do, now I know, I know that it's true.

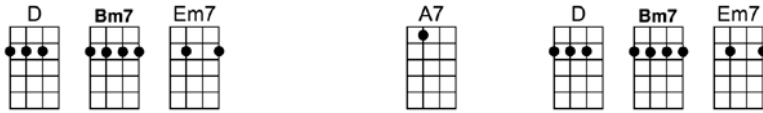
Don't say that this is the end, in-stead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again.

I beg of you, don't say good-bye, can't we give our love a brand new try?

Come on baby, let's start a-new, 'cause breaking up is hard to do.

Breaking up is so very hard to do.

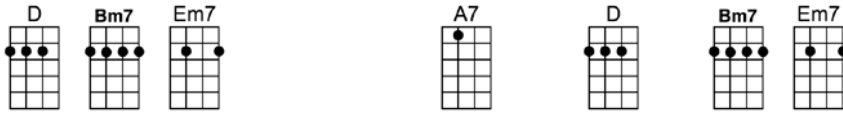
BLUE MOON



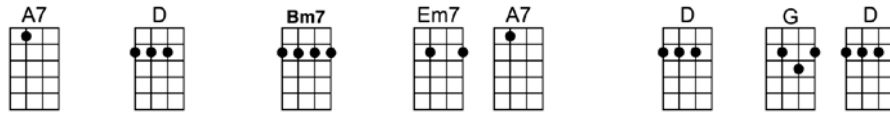
Blue Moon you saw me standing a-lone



Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

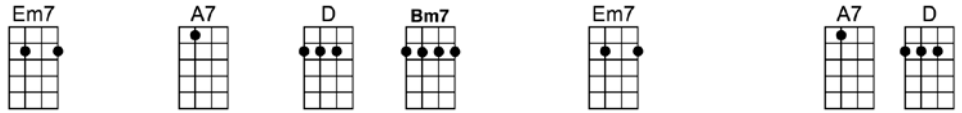


Blue Moon you knew just what I was there for

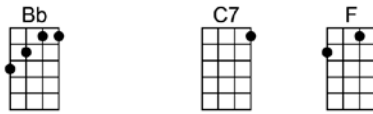


You heard me saying a prayer for someone I really could care for

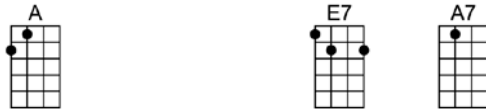
CHORUS:



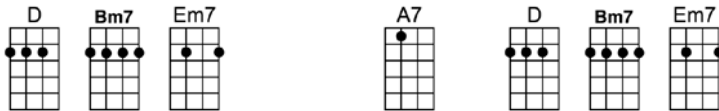
And then there suddenly appeared before me the only one my arms will ever hold



I heard some-body whisper please a-dore me



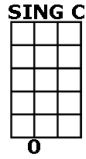
And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold



Blue Moon now I'm no longer alone

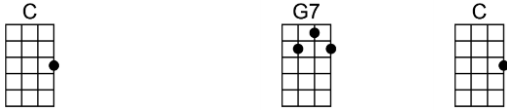


Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

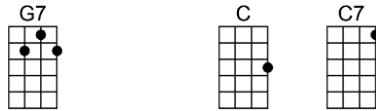


I'M A BELIEVER w.m. Neil Diamond

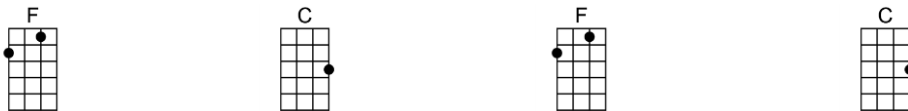
4/4 1...2...1234



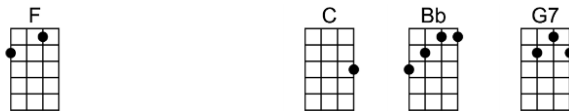
I thought love was only true in fairy tales,



Meant for someone else but not for me.

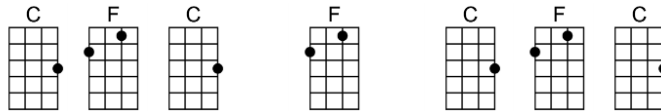


Love was out to get me, doo, doo, doo, doo, that's the way it seemed.

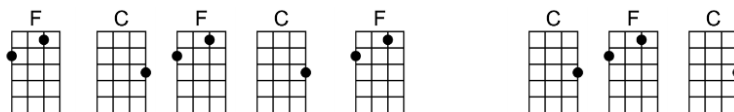


Doo, doo, doo, doo, disappointment haunted all my dreams.

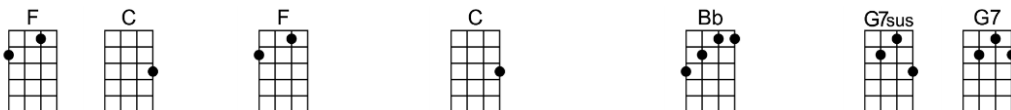
CHORUS:



Then I saw her face, now I'm a be-liever

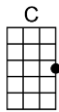
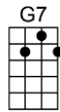
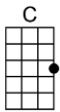


Not a trace of doubt in my mind

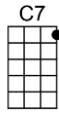
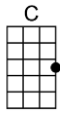
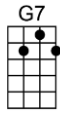


I'm in love, oooo, I'm a be-liever, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

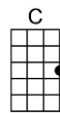
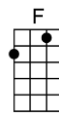
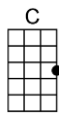
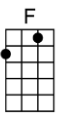
I'm a Believer p.2



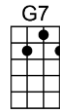
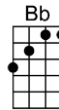
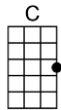
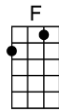
I thought love was more or less a giving thing.



Seems the more I gave the less I got.



What's the use in trying, do,do,do,do, all you get is pain.



Do,do,do,do, when I needed sunshine I got rain.

CHORUS X2 (End 2nd chorus with "C")

I'M A BELIEVER w.m. Neil Diamond

C G7 C
I thought love was only true in fairy tales,

 G7 C C7
Meant for someone else but not for me.

F C F C
Love was out to get me, doo, doo, doo, doo, that's the way it seemed.

 F C Bb G7
Doo, doo, doo, doo, disappointment haunted all my dreams.

CHORUS:

 C F C F C F C
Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer

F C F C F C F C
Not a trace of doubt in my mind

F C F C Bb G7sus G7
I'm in love, oooo, I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

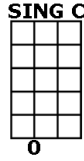
C G7 C
I thought love was more or less a giving thing.

 G7 C C7
Seems the more I gave the less I got.

F C F C
What's the use in trying, do, do, do, do, all you get is pain.

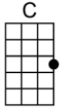
 F C Bb G7
Do, do, do, do, when I needed sunshine I got rain.

CHORUS X2 (End 2nd chorus with "C")



ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

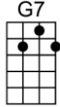
4/4 1...2...1234



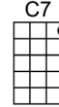
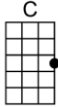
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

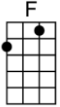
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock



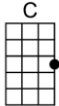
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.



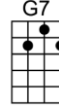
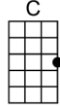
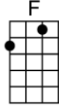
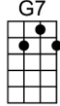
Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,



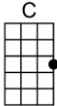
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



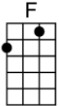
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



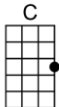
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight



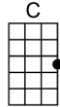
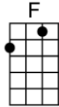
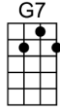
When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

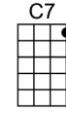
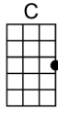


We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

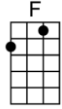


We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

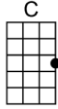
p. 2 Rock Around the Clock



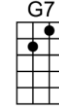
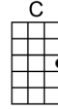
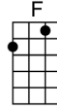
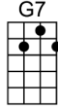
When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

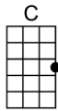


We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

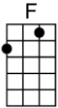


We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

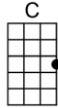
(MOUTH SOLO)



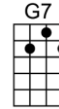
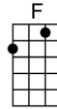
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you



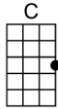
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



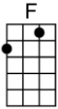
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



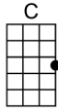
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight



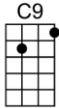
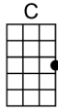
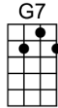
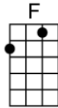
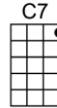
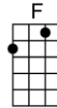
When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

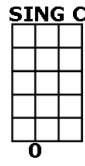


We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



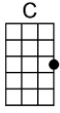
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) to-night

2 2 4 6 1 trem



ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

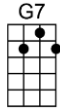
4/4 1...2...1234



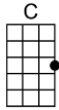
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

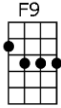
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock



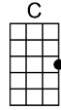
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.



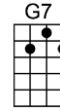
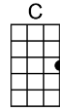
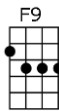
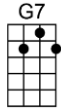
Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,



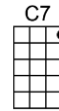
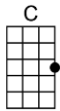
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



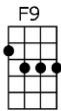
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



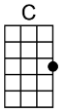
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



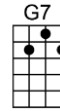
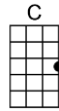
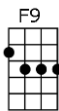
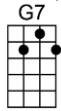
When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

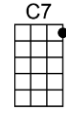
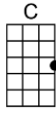


We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

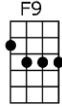


We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock to-night

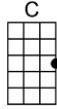
p. 2 Rock Around the Clock



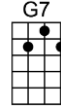
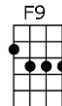
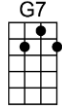
When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven



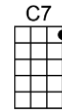
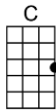
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



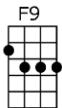
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



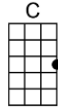
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



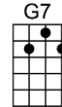
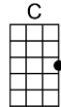
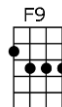
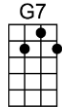
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you



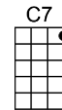
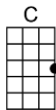
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



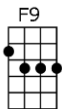
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



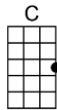
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night



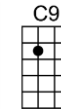
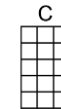
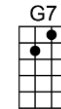
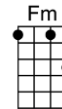
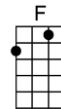
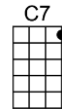
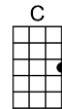
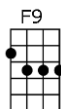
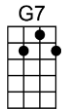
When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again



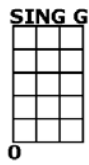
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

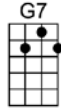
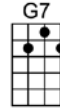
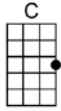


We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) to-night

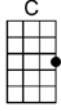


MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC

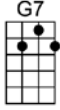
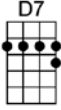
4/4 1...2...1234



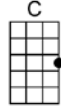
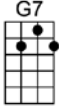
Put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon, all I want is having you and Music, Music, Music.



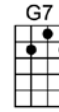
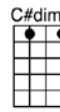
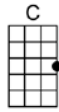
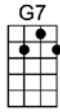
I'll do anything for you, anything you want me to.



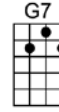
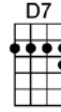
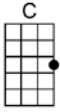
All I want is kissing you and Music, Music, Music.



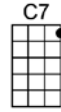
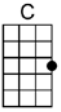
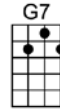
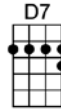
Closer, my dear, come closer,



The nicest part of any melody is when you're dancing close to me.

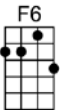


So, put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon. All I want is loving you, all I want is loving you,

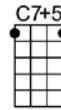
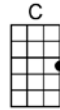
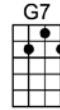
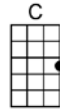
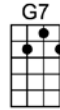
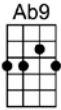


All I want is loving you and music, music, music.

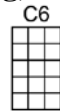
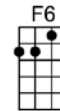
MARIE



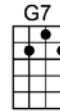
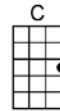
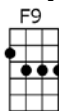
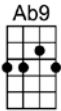
Ma-rie, the dawn is breaking. Ma - rie, you'll soon be waking



To find your heart is a - ching, and tears will fall as you re-call

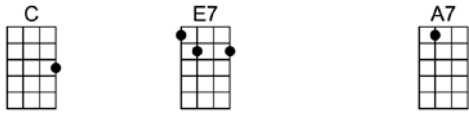


The moon in all its splendor, the kiss, so very tender

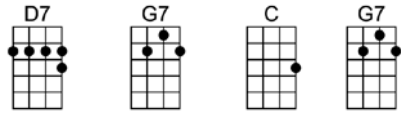


The words will you sur-ren - der to me, Ma - rie

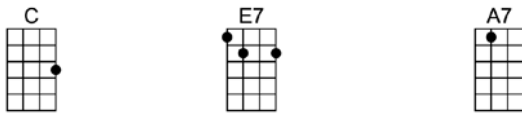
FIVE FOOT TWO w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson



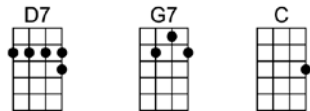
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!



Has anybody seen my gal?



Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!



Has anybody seen my gal?

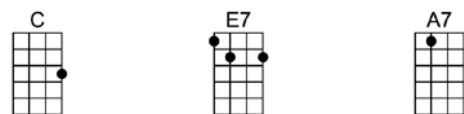


Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

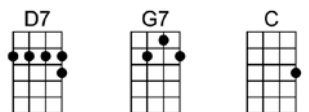


STOP

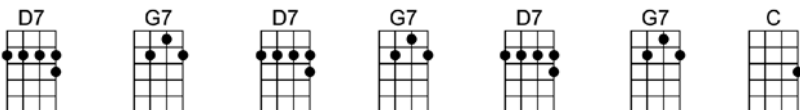
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!



But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!

1  **REPEAT (fast, after count)**

Has anybody seen my gal?

2 

Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?