

Nancy Pitkin's
50's
Favorites

Lyric Book

Table of Contents

- 2. Bye Bye Love**
- 3. Tonight You Belong To Me**
- 4. You Belong To Me**
- 5. Blue Suede Shoes**
- 6. High Hopes**
- 7. Ballad Of Davy Crockett**
- 8. Rockin' Robin**
- 9. Moments To Remember**
- 10. This Land Is Your Land**
- 11. How Much Is That Doggie In The Window**
- 12. Splish Splash**
- 13. Que Sera, Sera**
- 14. Cry**
- 15. Rock Around The Clock**
- 16. Love And Marriage**
- 17. Mister Sandman**
- 18. Sugartime**
- 19. Goodnight Irene**

Bye Bye Love

recorded by The Everly Brothers in 1957

Bye bye, love__ bye bye, happiness,
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry;
Bye bye, love__bye bye, sweet caress,
Hello emptiness__ I feel like I could die;
Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

There goes my baby with someone new.
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue;
She was my baby till he stepped in,
Good-bye to romance that might have been.

Bye bye, love__ bye bye, happiness,
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry;
Bye bye, love__bye bye, sweet caress,
Hello emptiness__ I feel like I could die;
Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

I'm thru with romance, I'm thru with love.
I'm thru with countin', the stars above,
And here's the reason why I'm so free,
My lovin' baby is thru with me.

Bye bye, love__ bye bye, happiness,
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry;
Bye bye, love__bye bye, sweet caress,
Hello emptiness__ I feel like I could die;
Bye bye, my love, bye bye. (3x)

Tonight You Belong To Me

recorded by Frankie Laine in 1953
also by Patience and Prudence
(originally written in 1926)

I know you belong__ to some-body new
but tonight you belong to me.

Although we're apart__ you're part of my heart
and tonight you belong to me.

Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem
once more just to dream, in the moonlight.
My honey,

I know with the dawn__ that you__ will be gone
but tonight you belong to me.

Way down by the stream, how very, very sweet it will seem
once more just to dream, in the silvery moonlight.
My honey,

I know with the dawn__ that you__ will be gone
but tonight you belong to me,
just a little ol' me!

You Belong To Me

recorded by Jo Stafford in 1952

**See the pyramids along the Nile,
Watch the sunrise on a tropic isle,
Just remember, darling, all the while,
You belong to me.**

**See the marketplace in old Algiers,
Send me photographs and souvenirs,
Just remember when a dream appears,
You belong to me.**

**I'll be so alone without you,
Maybe you'll be lonesome too, and blue.**

**Fly the ocean in a silver plane,
See the jungle when it's wet with rain,
Just remember, till you're home again,
You belong to me.**

**I'll be so alone without you,
Maybe you'll be lonesome too, and blue.**

**Fly the ocean in a silver plane,
See the jungle when it's wet with rain,
But remember, darling, till you're home again,
You belong to me.**

Blue Suede Shoes

recorded by C.L. Perkins in 1956, then by Elvis Presley

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show,
Three to get ready now go cat go,
But don't you__ step on my blue suede shoes,
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well, you can knock me down, step in my face,
Slander my name all over the place,
Do anything that you wanna do,
But uh-uh, honey, lay off of my shoes,
And don't you__ step on my blue suede shoes.
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

(instrumental)

Well, you can burn my house, steal my car,
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar,
Do anything that you wanna do,
But uh-uh, honey, lay off of them shoes,
And don't you__ step on my blue suede shoes,
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show,
Three to get ready now go cat go,
But don't you__ step on my blue suede shoes,
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes (4x)
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

High Hopes

recorded by Frank Sinatra in 1959

Next time you're found with your chin on the ground,
There's a lot to be learned, so look around. _____

Just what makes that little ol' ant,
Think he'll move that rubber tree plant;
Anyone knows an ant can't move a rubber tree plant,

But he's got High Hopes, he's got High Hopes,
He's got high apple pie in the sky hopes,

So any time you're gettin' low, 'stead of lettin' go,
Just remember that ant,
Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant (3x)

When troubles call and you're back's to the wall,
There's a lot to be learned, that wall could fall. _____

Once there was a silly ol' ram,
Thought he'd punch a hole in a dam;
No one could make that ram scam, he kept buttin' that dam,

'Cause he had High Hopes, he had High Hopes,
He had high apple pie in the sky hopes,

So any time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feelin' sad,
Just remember that ram,
Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam (3x)

So keep your High Hopes, keep your High Hopes,
Keep those high apple pie in the sky hopes.

A problem's just a toy balloon, they'll be burstin' soon,
They're just bound to go "pop!"
Oops! There goes another problem, kerplop! (3x)

Ballad Of Davy Crockett

recorded by Bill Hayes in 1955

originally introduced by Fess Parker

Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee,
greenest state in the land of the free.
Raised in the woods so's he knew ev'ry tree,
killed him a b'ar when he was only three.

Davy, Davy Crockett__ king of the wild frontier.

Fought single-handed through the Injun war,
'til the Creeks was whipped and peace was in store,
while he was handlin' this risky chore,
made himself a legend forevermore.

Davy, Davy Crockett__ king of the wild frontier.

(spoken)

*He give his word and he give his hand,
so that his Injun friends could keep their land
and the rest of his life he took the stand,
that justice was due ev'ry Redskin band.*

Davy, Davy Crockett__ king of the wild frontier.

He went off to Congress and served a spell,
fixin' up the government and laws as well.
Took over Washington so we here tell,
and patched up the crack in the liberty bell.

Davy, Davy Crockett__ king of the wild frontier.

When he come home, his politickin' done,
the western march had just begun,
so he packed his gear and his trusty gun,
and lit out grinnin' to follow the sun.

Davy, Davy Crockett__ king of the wild frontier.
Davy, Davy Crockett__ king of the wild frontier,
King of the wild frontier!

Rockin' Robin

recorded by Bobby Day in 1958

He rocks in the treetop all the day long,
hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song.
All the little birds on Jaybird street,
Love to hear the robin go "tweet, tweet, tweet."

Rockin Robin'__Rockin' Robin__
Blow, Rockin' Robin, 'cause we're really gonna rock tonight.

Ev'ry little swallow, ev'ry chickadee,
ev'ry little bird in the tall oak tree,
the wise old owl, the big black crow,
flap their wings, singin' "Go, bird, go."

Rockin' Robin__Robin' Robin,__
Blow, Robin' Robin, 'cause we're really gonna rock tonight.

A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand,
taught him how to do the bop and it was grand.
They started goin' steady, and bless my soul,
he out bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

He rocks in the treetop all the day long,
hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song.
All the little birds on Jaybird street,
Love to hear the robin go "tweet, tweet, tweet."

Rockin' Robin__Rockin' Robin,__
Blow, Rockin' Robin, 'cause we're really gonna rock tonight.
Blow, Rockin' Robin, 'cause we're really gonna rock tonight!

Moments to Remember

recorded by The Four Lads in 1955

**January thru December,
We'll have moments to remember...**

**The New Year's Eve, we did the town,
the day we tore the goalpost down,
we will have these moments to remember.**

**The quiet walks, the noisy fun,
the ballroom prize we almost won,
we will have these moments to remember.**

**Tho' summer turns to winter, and the present disappears,
the laughter we were glad to share, will echo thru the years.**

**When other nights and other days,
may find us gone our separate ways,
We will have these moments to remember.**

(spoken)

***The drive-in movie where we'd go
and somehow never watched the show,
we will have these moments to remember.***

**Tho' summer turns to winter, and the present disappears,
the laughter we were glad to share, will echo thru the years.**

**When other nights and other days,
may find us gone our separate ways,
We will have these moments to remember.**

This Land Is Your Land

recorded by Woody Guthrie in 1956

**This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.**

**As I went walking, that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me, that endless skyway,
I saw below me, that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.**

**This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.**

**When the sun come shining, then I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
A voice was chanting, as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.**

**This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.**

**This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.
This land was made for you and me.**

How Much Is That Doggie In The Window?

recorded by Patti Page in 1953

How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggly tail,
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone,
If he has a dog he won't be lonesome,
And the doggie will have a good home.

How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggly tail,
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

I read in the papers there are robbers,
With flashlights that shine in the dark.
My love needs a doggie to protect him,
And scare them away with one bark.

I don't want a bunny or a kitty,
I don't want a parrot that talks,
I don't want a bowl of little fishies,
He can't take a goldfish for a walk.

How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggly tail,
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

Splish Splash

recorded by Bobby Darin in 1958

Splish splash, I was takin' a bath,
long about a Saturday night.
Rub-a-dub, just relaxin' in the tub,
thinkin' ev'rything was alright.

Well, I stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor,
I wrapped a towel around me and I opened the door,
and then a splish splash, I jumped back in the bath,
Well, how was I to know there was a party goin' on.

There was a splishin' and a splashin', reelin' with the feelin'
Movin' and a groovin', rockin' and a rollin'__yeah!

(instrumental)

Bing, bang, I saw the whole gang,
dancin' on my living room rug.
Flip, flop, they was doin' the bop,
all the teens had the dancin' bug.

There was Lollipop, with a Peggy Sue,
good golly, Miss Molly was a even there, too.
Well a, splish splash, I forgot about the bath,
I went and put my dancin' shoes on.

I was a rollin and a strollin', reelin' with the feelin',
movin' and a groovin', splishin' and a-splashin__yeah!

(instrumental)

I was a splishin' and a splashin',
I was a rollin' and a strollin'__I was a movin' and a groovin',
We was a reelin' with the feelin'__there was a rollin' and a strollin',
movin' with the groovin'__splish splash__yeah!

Que Será, Será (Whatever Will Be, Will Be)

recorded by Doris Day in 1956

When I was just a little girl(boy),__ I asked my mother,
“What will I be?__ Will I be pretty(handsome)? Will I be rich?”
Here's what she said to me:

“Que Será, Será__ whatever will be, will be.
The future's not ours to see.
Que Será, Será__ what will be, will be.”

When I grew up and fell in love,__ I asked my sweetheart,
“What lies ahead?__ Will we have rainbows, day after day?”
Here's what my sweetheart said:

“Que Será, Será__ whatever will be, will be.
The future's not ours to see.
Que Será, Será__ what will be, will be.”

When I had children of my own,__ they asked me, mother (father),
“What will I be?__ Will I be pretty(handsome)? Will I be rich?”
I tell them tenderly:

“Que Será, Será__ whatever will be, will be.
The future's not ours to see.
Que Será, Será__ what will be, will be.
Que Será, Será! ”

Cry

recorded by Johnny Ray in 1951

If your sweetheart sends a letter of good-bye,

it's no secret__ you'll feel better if you cry.

When waking from a bad dream__ don't you sometimes think it's real?

But it's only false emotions that you feel.

If your heartaches seem to hang around too long,

and your blues keep__ getting bluer with each song,

remember, sunshine can be found__ behind a cloudy sky,

so let your hair down__ and go on and cry.

If your heartaches seem to hang around too long,

and your blues keep__ getting bluer with each song,

remember, sunshine can be found, behind a cloudy sky,

so let your hair down__ and go right on, baby, and cry!

(We're Gonna) Rock Around The Clock

recorded by Bill Haley and the Comets in 1955

**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, 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.**

**When the chimes ring five and six and seven
we'll be right up in seventh 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.**

(instrumental)

**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 twelve, 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 tonight!**

Love And Marriage

recorded by Frank Sinatra in 1955

Love and marriage, love and marriage,
go together like a horse and carriage,
this, I tell ya, brother__ you can't have one without the other.

Love and marriage, love and marriage,
it's an institute you can't disparage,
ask the local gentry__ and they will say it's element'ry.

Try, try, try to separate them, it's an illusion.
Try, try, try, and you will only come__ to this conclusion.

Love and marriage, love and marriage,
go together like a horse and carriage,
Dad was told by mother__ you can't have one, you can't have none,
you can't have one without the other.

(instrumental)

Try, try, try to separate them, it's an illusion.
Try, try, try, and you will only come__ to this conclusion.

Love and marriage, love and marriage,
go together like a horse and carriage,
Dad was told by mother__ you can't have one, you can't have none,
you can't have one without the other.

Mister Sandman

recorded in 1954 by The Chordettes

**Mister Sandman, bring me a dream,
make him the cutest that I've ever seen,
give him two lips like roses and clover,
then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.**

**Sandman, I'm so alone,
don't have nobody to call my own,
please turn on your magic beam__
Mister Sandman bring me a dream.**

**Mister Sandman, bring me a dream,
make him the cutest that I've ever seen,
give him the word that I'm not a rover,
then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.**

**Sandman, I'm so alone,
don't have nobody to call my own,
please turn on your magic beam__
Mister Sandman bring me a dream.**

**Mister Sandman, bring us a dream,
give him a pair of eyes with a come hither gleam,
give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci,
and lots of wavy hair like Liberace.**

**Sandman, someone to hold
would be so peachy before we're too old
so please turn on your magic beam
Mister Sandman bring us, please, please, please,
Mister Sandman bring us a dream.**

Sugartime

recorded by the McGuire Sisters in 1958

**Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at suppertime,
be my little sugar, and love me all the time.**

**Honey in the mornin', honey in the evenin', honey at suppertime,
so be my little honey, and love me all the time.**

**Put your arms around me, and swear by the stars above,
you'll be mine forever in a heaven of love.**

**Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at suppertime,
be my little sugar, and love me all the time.**

**Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at suppertime,
be my little sugar, and love me all the time.**

**Honey in the mornin', honey in the evenin', honey at suppertime,
so be my little honey, and love me all the time.**

**Put your arms around me, and swear by the stars above,
you'll be mine forever in a heaven of love.**

**Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at suppertime,
be my little sugar, and love me all the...**

**Now sugartime__ is anytime__
that you're near, 'cause you're so dear,
so don't you roam__ just be my honeycomb__
we'll live in a heaven of love.**

**Sugar in the mornin', sugar in the evenin', sugar at suppertime,
be my little sugar, and love me all the time.**

**Honey in the mornin', honey in the evenin' honey at suppertime,
so be my little honey, and love me all the time.
Be my little honey, and love me all the time.**

Goodnight Irene

recorded by the Weavers in 1950

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight, Irene, goodnight, Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.

(instrumental)

Last Saturday night I got married,
me and my wife settled down,
now me and my wife are parted,
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown.

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight, Irene, goodnight, Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.

Sometimes I live in the country,
sometimes I live in town,
sometimes I take a great notion,
to jump into the river and drown.

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight, Irene, goodnight, Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.

Stop ramblin', stop your gamblin',
stop stayin' out late at night,
go home to your wife and family,
stay there by your fireside bright.

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight, Irene, goodnight, Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.

OLD TIME FAVORITES

VOLUME III

LYRIC BOOK

Table of Contents

2. **Music, Music, Music**
3. **Three Little Fishies**
4. **Singin' In The Rain**
5. **Over The Rainbow**
6. **Buffalo Gals**
7. **Red River Valley**
8. **In The Good Old Summer Time**
8. **My Wild Irish Rose**
9. **I Left My Heart In San Francisco**
10. **Thanks For The Memory**
11. **Roll Out The Barrel/There is A Tavern In The Town**
12. **Happy Trails**
13. **Happy Days Are Here Again**
14. **The Anniversary Waltz**
15. **Apple Blossom Time**
15. **I'll Be Seeing You**
16. **Don't Fence Me In**
17. **Billy Boy**
18. **Home On The Range**
19. **The Glow Worm**
20. **Loch Lomond**
20. **Auld Lang Syne**

****Nola is a piano solo***

Music, Music, Music

**Put another nickel in__ in the nickelodeon
All I want is having you and music, music, music**

**I'd do anything for you__ anything you'd 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 and music, music, music**

(instrumental solo)

**I'd do anything for you__ anything you'd 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 and music, music, music**

*(recorded by Teresa Brewer in 1950)
S.Weiss, B. Baum - Cromwell Music, Inc. and Chappell & Co.*

Three Little Fishies (Itty Bitty Poo)

Down in the meadow in a little bitty pool
Swam three little fishies and a mama fishie too
Swim said the mama fishie, swim if you can
And they swam and they swam all over the dam____

Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem*____repeat 3x
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

"Stop" said the mama fishie, "or you'll get lost"
The three little fishies didn't want to be bossed
The three little fishies swam off on a spree
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea____

Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem____repeat 3x
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea____

(instrumental solo)

"Whee" yelled the little fishies "Here's a lot of fun,
We'll swim in the sea till the day is done"
They swam and they swam, and it was a lark
Till all of a sudden they met a shark____

Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem____repeat 3x
Till all of a sudden they met a shark____

"Help!" cried the little fishies, "look at all the whales!"
And as quick as they could, they turned on their tails
Back to the pool and the meadow they swam
And they swam and they swam back over the dam____

Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem____repeat 3x
And they swam and they swam back over the dam

*(#1 song for Kay Kyser in 1939, also recorded by the Andrews Sisters in the early 40's)
by Saxie Dowell - Joy Music, Inc.*

**"Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem____Chu" was how the original version was sung*

Singin' In The Rain

I'm singin' in the rain__just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling__ I'm happy again
I'm laughin' at clouds__so dark up above
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase__ev'ryone from the place
Come on with the rain__I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane__with a happy refrain
And singin'__just singin' in the rain

(instrumental solo)

Let the stormy clouds chase__ev'ryone from the place
Come on with the rain__I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane__with a happy refrain
And singin'__just singin' in the rain

*(from the MGM picture "Singin' in the Rain" with Gene Kelly)
by A. Freed and N. Brown - 1932 - Robbins Music Corp*

Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow__way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow__skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up
Where the clouds are far behind me____

Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away, above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me____

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I

If happy little bluebirds fly____ beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why, can't I

*(sung by Judy Garland as Dorothy in the MGM picture "The Wizard of Oz")
H. Arlen and E.Y. Harburg - 1939 - Leo Feist, Inc.*

Buffalo Gals

**Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight
Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon**

**Oh I danced with the dolly with the hole in her stocking
And her knees kept a-knocking
But we kept on a-rocking
Oh I danced with the dolly with the hole in her stocking
And we danced by the light of the moon**

**Oh I danced with the dolly with the hole in her stocking
And her knees kept a-knocking
But we kept on a-rocking
Oh I danced with the dolly with the hole in her stocking
And we danced by the light of the moon**

(instrumental solo)

**Buffalo gals let's dance tonight
Let's prance tonight, romance tonight
Buffalo gals take a chance tonight
And dance by the light of the moon**

**Buffalo gals let's dance tonight
Let's prance tonight, romance tonight
Buffalo gals take a chance tonight
And dance by the light of the moon**

A Pre-Civil War song

Red River Valley

**From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway awhile**

**Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true**

(instrumental solo)

**Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true**

In The Good Old Summer Time

**In the good old summer time
In the good old summer time
Strolling through the shady lanes
With your baby mine**

**You hold his hand and he holds yours
And that's a very good sign
That he's your tootsie wootsie
In the good old summer time**

My Wild Irish Rose

**My Wild Irish Rose
The sweetest flow'r that grows
You may search ev'rywhere __but none can compare
With my Wild Irish Rose**

**My Wild Irish Rose __
The dearest flow'r that grows
And some day for my sake __she may let me take
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose**

(instrumental solo)

**My Wild Irish Rose __
The dearest flow'r that grows
And some day for my sake __she may let me take
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose**

C. Olcott (In the Good Old Summer Time - R. Shields & G. Evans - 1902)

I Left My Heart In San Francisco

**I left my heart in San Francisco
High on a hill it calls to me
To be where little cable cars__climb halfway to the stars
The morning fog__may chill the air__I don't care**

**My love waits there__in San Francisco
Above the blue__and windy sea
When I come home to you, San Francisco
Your golden sun will shine for me**

(instrumental solo)

**My love waits there__in San Francisco
Above the blue__and windy sea
When I come home to you, San Francisco
Your golden sun will shine for me**

*(recorded by Tony Bennett in 1962)
by D. Cross and G. Cory
Colgems & EMI Music Co.*

Thanks For The Memory

Thanks for the memory
Of candlelight and wine
Castles on the Rhine__the Parthenon and moments
On the Hudson River Line
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memory
Of rainy afternoons
Swingy Harlem tunes__and motor trips and burning lips
And burning toast and prunes
How lovely it was

Many's the time that we feasted
And many's the time that we fasted
Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted
We did have fun__and no harm done__

And thanks for the memory
Of sunburns at the shore
Nights in Singapore__you might have been a headache
But you never were a bore
So thank you so much

(instrumental solo)

Repeat from "Many's the time..." and sing till end

*(from the Paramount Picture "Big Broadcast of 1938" - sung by Bing Crosby)
by L. Robin and R. Rainger - Paramount Music Corporation*

Beer Barrel Polka/There is a Tavern in the Town

**Roll out the barrel__we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel__we've got the blues on the run
Zing__boom, tarrarel__ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll out the barrel__
For the gang's all here**

**There is a tavern in the town__ in the town
And there my true love sits her down__ sits her down
And drinks his wine as merry as can be
And never, never thinks of me**

**Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let this parting grieve thee__ and remember that
the best of friends must part, must part**

**Adieu__ adieu, kind friends, adieu__ yes, adieu
I can no longer stay with you__ stay with you
I'll hang my heart on the weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee**

(instrumental solo)

**Zing__boom, tarrarel__ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll out the barrel__
For the gang's all here**

*(Beer Barrel Polka based on the European success "Skoda Lasky")
by L. Brown, W. Timm. J. Vejvoda, V. Zeman - 1934 - Shapiro, Bernstein & Co. Inc.
There is a Tavern in the Town - F.J. Adams - 1891*

Happy Trails

Happy trails to you__ until we meet again
Happy trails to you__ keep smilin' until then
Who cares about the clouds when we're together
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
Happy trails to you__till we meet again

(instrumental solo)

Who cares about the clouds when we're together
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
Happy trails to you__till we meet again

*by Dale Evans
1951 Paramount-Roy Rogers Music Co.*

Happy Days Are Here Again

So long sad times__go 'long bad times
We are rid of you at last
Howdy gay times__cloudy gray times
You are now a thing of the past__'cause

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

Altogether shout it now
There's no one who can doubt it now
So let's tell the world about it now
Happy days are hear again

Your cares and troubles are gone__
There'll be no more from now on

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
So let's sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

(Instrumental solo)

Repeat from "Altogether shout it now..." until end

*(was Democratic presidential candidate Franklin D. Roosevelt's campaign song)
by M. Ager and J. Yellen - 1928 - Warner Bros. Music Corp*

The Anniversary Waltz

**We just discovered each other
Tonight when the lights were low
One dance led up to another
And now I can't let you go__so**

**Tell me I may always dance
The Anniversary Waltz with you
Tell me this is real romance
An anniversary dream come true**

**Let this be the anthem to our future years
To millions of smiles and a few little tears
May I always listen to the Anniversary Waltz with you**

(instrumental solo)

**Let this be the anthem to our future years
To millions of smiles and a few little tears
May I always listen to the Anniversary Waltz with you**

(go directly to next page - Apple Blossom Time...)

by A. Dubin and D. Franklin - 1941 - Mayfair Music Corp. & Anne-Rachel Music

Apple Blossom Time

**I'll be with you in Apple Blossom Time
I'll be with you to change your name to mine
One day in May, I'll come and say
Happy the bride the sun shines on today**

**What a wonderful wedding there will be
What a wonderful day for you and me
Church bells will chime, you will be mine
In apple blossom time**

by V. Tilson - 1920

I'll Be Seeing You

**I'll be seeing you in all the old, familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day through**

**In that small cafe, the park across the way
The children's carousel, the chestnut trees
The wishing well___**

**I'll be seeing you in ev'ry lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way**

**I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon__but I'll be seeing you**

(Frank Sinatra made this famous in 1944)

I. Kahal and S. Faith - Fain Music Co. & Fred Alhert Music Corp.

Don't Fence Me In

**Oh, give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above
Don't fence me in
Let me ride thru the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me in**

**Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever but I ask you please
Don't fence me in**

**Just turn me loose__let me straddle my old saddle
underneath the western skies
On my Cayuse__let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise**

**I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in**

(instrumental solo)

***Repeat from "Let me be by myself in the evening
breeze..." until end***

*(a big hit for Bing Crosby and The Andrews Sisters during WWII)
by C. Porter - 1944 - Warner Bros. Music*

Billy Boy

Oh where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Oh where have you been, charming Billy
I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy
Yes, she bid me to come in and to kiss her in the chin
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she give you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Did she give you a chair, charming Billy
Yes she gave me a chair, but there was no bottom there
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Can she bake a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Can she bake a cherry pie, charming Billy
She can bake a cherry pie__quick's a cat can wink her eye
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Can she cook and can she spin, Billy Boy__Billy Boy
Can she cook and can she spin, charming Billy
She can cook and she can spin__she can do most anything
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

(instrumental solo)

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
How old is she, charming Billy
Three times six and four times seven
Twenty-eight and eleven
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

English Folk Song

Home On The Range

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night, when the heavens are bright
With the light from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed, and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

(instrumental solo)

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

cowboy song

The Glow Worm

Glow little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Shine little glow worm, glimmer, glimmer
Lead us lest too far we wander
Love's sweet voice is calling yonder
Shine little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Shine little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Light the path below above
And lead us on to love

Glow little glow worm, fly of fire
Glow like an incandescent wire
Glow for the female of the specie
Turn on the AC and the DC
This night could use a little brightnin'
Light up you lil' ol' bug of lightnin'
When gotta glow, you gotta glow
Glow little glow worm, glow

Glow little glow worm turn the key on
You are equipped with a taillight neon
You got a cute vest pocket Mazda
Which you can make both slow and fazda
I don't know who you took a shine to
Or who you're out to make a sign to
I got a guy that I love so____
Glow little glow worm, glow

*(recorded by the Mills Bros. in the 40's)
Linke, Mercer & Robinson*

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love were ever want to be____
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Oh__ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland before ye
But me and my true love will never meet again____
On the bonnie, bonnie, banks of Loch Lomond

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and never brought to mind____

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne

