

## ALL OF YOU

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Words and Music by  
 COLE PORTER

**Moderately**

Ab/Eb Eb Abm Ab/Eb Eb

I love the looks of you, the lure of you. The sweet of you, the

Abm Eb/G Gbdim7 Bb9 Eb Bbm7 C7 C7b9 C7#5

pure of you. The eyes, the arms, the mouth of you. The East, West, North and the

Fm Bb7 Ab/Eb Eb Abm Ab/Eb Eb

South of you. I'd love to gain com- plete con- trol of you. And han- dle

C7 Ab Adim7 G7#5 G7

e- ven the heart and soul of you. So love, at least, a small per- cent of me do.

Bbm6 C7 Fm C7/G Fm/Ab Bb7 1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb

For I love All of You. I love the You.

## ALL SHOOK UP

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Words and Music by OTIS BLACKWELL  
 and ELVIS PRESLEY

**Medium Shuffle Rhythm**

Bb

A- well- a, bless my soul. What's wrong with me? I'm itch- ing like a man on a fuz- zy tree. My

hands are sha- ky and my knees are weak I can't seem to stand on my own two feet.

friends say I'm act- in' queer as a bug. I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah,

Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love!

1 Bb Eb7 Bb 2 Bb Eb7 Bb Eb7

yeah! My yeah! Please don't ask what's on my mind. I'm a

tongue gets tied when I try to speak. My

Bb Eb7 F7

lit- tle mixed up but I'm feel- in' fine. When I'm near that girl that I love best, My heart beats so it

in- sides shake like a leaf on a tree, There's only one cure for this soul of mine, That's to have the girl that I

Bb

scares me to death! She touched my hand, What a chill I got. Her kiss- es are like a vol- ca- no that's hot! I'm

love so fine!

Bb Eb7 F7

proud to say she's my but- ter- cup. I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah,

1 2

Bb Eb7 Bb Bb Eb7 F7

yeah! My yeah! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah,

Bb Eb7 F7 Bb

yeah! I'm All Shook Up! Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah! I'm All Shook Up!

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## ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II  
Music by JEROME KERN

Moderately

Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 G7 Cmaj7

You are the prom-ised kiss of spring-time That makes the lone-ly win-ter seem long.

Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Abmaj7 Am7b5 D7

You are the breath-less hush of eve-ning That trem-bles on the brink of a love-ly

Gmaj7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#m7b5

song. You are the an-gel glow that lights a star. The dear-est things I know

B7 E C+ Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Dbmaj7

are what you are. Some day my hap-py arms will hold you, And some

Dbm7 Abmaj7 Bdim7 Bbm7 Eb7 Abmaj7

day I'll know that mo-men-ti-vine. When All The Things You Are, are mine.

## ALLA EN EL RANCHO GRANDE

(My Ranch)

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English lyric by BARTLEY COSTELLO  
Spanish Lyric and Music by SILVANO R. RAMOS

Lively

F C7

I love to roam out yon-der, Out where the buf-flo wan-der, Free as the ea-gle

A llá en el ran-cho gran-de, A - llá don-de vi-vi-a, Ha-bia u-na ran-che

F

fly-ing, I'm rop-ing and a-ty-ing, I'm rop-ing and a-ty-ing.

ri-ta Que-a-le-gre me de-ci-a, Que-a-le-gre me de-ci-a.

F C7

Give me my ranch and die my cat-tle, Far from the great

Give me my bri and die my cat-tle, And from my old Pin

Te voy ha-cer tus cal-zo-nes, Co-mo los u-

F C7

cit-y's rat-tle; Give me a big herd to bat-tle,

to I'll strad-dle; I'll get the cow boys a-rid-ing,

sa-el ran-che-ro; Te los co-mien-zo de la-na,

F

For I just love herd-ing cat-tle.

Out where the love must have

hearse and re - hearse. — Three weeks — and it could - n't be worse —  
 Gm C9 F F7 Bb Bb7 Gm7  
 One week — will it ev - er be right? — Then out o' the hat, — it's that  
 C7 F7#5 Bb Bb7 Eb Bb Eb6  
 big first night! — The o - ver - ture — is a - bout to start. — You cross your fin -  
 Bb7 Eb Bbdim7 Bb7  
 - gers and hold your heart, — It's cur - tain time — and a - way we go, — An -  
 1 Eb C7b9 Abm9 Bb7 Eb Bb7 2 Eb C7b9 F7  
 oth - er op' - nin' of an - oth - er show. An - oth - er op' - nin', just an - oth - er  
 Bb7 Eb  
 Fm7 Bb9 Cm7 B+ Eb Bb7 Bb7b5 Bb7 Eb  
 op' - nin' of — an - oth — er — show! —

## ANSWER ME, MY LOVE

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Words and Music by GERHARD WINKLER and FRED RAUCH  
 English Lyric by CARL SIGMAN

Slow Waltz  
 Eb Bb Ab Abm Ebsus Eb Ab6  
 An - swer me, oh, my love, Just what sin have I been guilt - y of? Tell me how I came to  
 Ebmaj9 Gbdim7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb Ab Abm  
 lose your love? — Please An - swer Me, My Love. You were mine yes - ter - day, I be - lieved that love was  
 Ebsus Eb Ab6 Ebmaj9 Gbdim Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
 here to stay, Won't you tell me where I've gone a - stray? — Please An - swer Me, My Love.  
 Gm Eb9 Gm6 Gm Ebm6/9  
 If you're hap - pi - er with - out me, I'll try not to care, But if you still think a - bout me, Please  
 F7 Bb7 Eb Bb Ab Abm  
 lis - ten to my prayer. You must know I've been true. Won't you say that we can  
 Ebsus Eb Ab6 Ebmaj9 Gbdim Fm7 Bb7 1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb  
 start a - new. In my sor - row now I turn to you, — Please An - swer Me, My Love. Love.

# BRANDY (You're A Fine Girl)

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Words and Music by  
ELLIOT LURIE

Moderately

There's a port on a west-ern bay and it serves a hun-dred ships a day Lone-ly sail - ors pass the  
Brandy wears a braid-ed chain, made of finest silver from the north of Spain. A lock - et that  
time a - way and talk a - bout their homes. There's a girl in this har - bor - town and she works lay-ing  
bears the name of the man that Bran - dy loves. He came on a sum-mer's day. Bring-ing gifts from  
night when the bars close down. Bran-dy walks thru a  
whis-key down. They say "Bran-dy, fetch an - oth - er round," she serves them whis - key and wine. The sail - ors say "Bran-dy, you're a fine -  
far a - way. But he made it clear he could-n't stay, no har - bor was his home. The sail - ors say "Bran-dy, you're a fine -  
si - lent town and loves a man who's not a - round. She still can hear him say, She hears him say  
— girl, — what a good wife — you would be; — Your eyes could steal a sail - or from the sea."  
— girl, — what a good wife — you would be; — but my life, my lover, my la - dy is the sea."  
last time  
A to Coda ⊕ C#m E Amaj7 B7 C#m  
Bran - dy used to watch his eyes when he told his sail - or's sto - ry, — She could feel the o - cean  
fall and rise — she saw its rag - ing glo - ry. — But he had al - ways told the truth, Lord he was an hon - est  
man; — Bran-dy does her best to un - der - stand. — At  
CODA ⊕ E

# BROTHER SUN, SISTER MOON

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Words and Music by  
DONOVAN

Slowly

Broth - er Sun and Sis - ter Moon, I sel - dom see you,  
Broth - er Wind and Sis - ter Air; O - pen my eyes to  
sel - dom hear your tune, pre - oc - cu - pied with self - ish mis - er - y.  
vi - sions pure and fair, that I may see the glo - ry a - round me. I am God's

## CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

Copyright © 1922 (Renewed) by Donaldson Publishing Co. and Gilbert Keyes Music Co.

Lyrics by GUS KAHN  
Music by WALTER DONALDSON

Medium Swing

C C#dim7 G7

Noth - ing could be fin - er than to be in Car - o - lin - a In The Morn - ing,  
Stroll - ing with my girl - ie where the dew is pearl - y ear - ly in the morn - ing,

Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7 C#dim7 To Coda ⊕ C

No - one could be sweet - er than my sweet - heart when I meet her in the morn - ing.  
But - ter - flies all flut - ter up and kiss each lit - tle but - ter - cup at dawn

F C F A7 D7

Where the morn - ing glo - ries twine a - round the door, Whis - per - ing pret - ty

G E7 Am D7 G7 D.C. al Coda

sto - ries I long to hear - once more.

CODA ⊕ G7 C

ing. If I had A - lad - din's lamp for

C7 F D7 G7

on - ly a day, I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say,

C D7 G7 C

Noth - ing could be fin - er than to be in Car - o - lin - a In The Morn - ing.

## CAROLINA MOON

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Rights for extended term administered by Fred Ahlert Music CorporationWords by BENNY DAVIS  
Music by JOE BURKE

Slowly

G C Cm6 G D7

Car - o - lin - a Moon keep shin - ing, shin - ing on the one who waits for  
Car - o - lin - a Moon I'm pin - ing, pin - ing for the place I long to

G 1 2 C 3 G 3

me. \_\_\_\_\_ How I'm hop - ing to - night you'll go, go to the right  
be. \_\_\_\_\_

A7 Am7 D#5 G

win - dow, scat - ter your light, say I'm all right, please do. \_\_\_\_\_ Tell her that I'm

C Cm6 G A7 D7 G

blue and lone - ly, dream - y Car - o - lin - a Moon. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHANGE PARTNERS

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Words and Music by  
IRVING BERLIN

**Slowly**

F Fdim7 C7

Must you dance ev - 'ry dance with the same for - tu - nate

Gm7 Bbm F Abdim7 C7/G Bb

man? You have danced with him since the mu - sic be - gan. Won't you

Gm7 Abm/C C6 C7 F C9 F Fdim7

Change Part - ners and dance with me? Must you dance quite so close

C7 Gm7 Bbm F

with your lips touch - ing his face? Can't you see I'm

Abdim7 C7/G Bb Gm7 Abm/C C6 C7 F

long - ing to be in his place? Won't you Change Part - ners and dance with me?

Ab

Ask him to sit this one out, and while you're a - lone I'll tell the

C7/G Bb/C F/G C7 F Fdim7

wait - er to tell him he's want - ed on the tel - e - phone. You've been locked in his arms

C7 Gm7 Bbm F/C Db7 C7

ev - er since hea - ven knows when. Won't you Change Part - ners, and

Cm6/Eb D7 Gm7b5 Gm7 C7sus(b9) C7

then you may nev - er want to Change Part - ners a - gain.

1 F Ebm/C Dbm F F7 Bb6 C7 2 F Ab9 Gb9 F6/9

## CHANTILLY LACE

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Words and Music by  
J.P. RICHARDSON

**Moderate Boogie Woogie**

C7 F

Chan - til - ly Lace and a pret - ty face and a pon - y tail hang - in' down,

C7 F

Wig - gle in her walk and a gig - gle in her talk, makes the world go 'round,

F7 Bb F

Ain't noth - in' in this world like a big eyed girl to make me act so fun - ny, make me

C7 F

spend my mon - ey, make me feel real loose like a long - necked goose, like a girl.

2 F Gm7 Fdim7 F Db

Heart Of Har - lem. I push and kick and get my

F Db

feel - ings hurt down - town. I'm just an-oth - er spoke -

C7 F

that makes the wheels go 'round. I wish I was rich - so I could

F6 Fmaj7 F6

move a - way. I'd take my kids to the coun - try where they could play.

Bb Bb6 Bbmaj7 Bb6 F

I just can't - make it on this poor - man's pay. I've got to stay here, - can't move a -

Gm7/C F

way from the deep heart of Har - lem. I just wan - na have

C9 F Repeat and Fade

a chance to do what ev-'ry-man wants to do a - way from Har - lem. I just wan - na have

## THE DESERT SONG

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and OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN III Pub. Des.

Lyrics by OTTO HARBACH and OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II  
Music by SIGMUND ROMBERG

Fast Waltz

C G+ G9 Gdim7 G7 Dm7 G7

Blue Oh, heav - en and that you night and di - vine, and sand let kis - sing a in

Cmaj7 Cdim7 C E7 Am

moon yours lit sky. A des - ert breeze whis - p'ring a lul - la en

by, on - ly stars a - bove you to see I love you.

1 D7 G7 G7#5

thrall - ing, will make you mine.

2 D/F# C/G G7 C

Eb F9 Bb7 Bb7#5 Bb7 Eb  
 tell you. I just can't stand. to see you go. you know: Please un-der - stand just how I  
 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb  
 feel. Your love for me, why not re - veal? And we will know this time it's real, we'll un-der - stand.

## I WALK THE LINE

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Words and Music by  
 JOHNNY CASH

Moderately Bright

C7 F C7  
 1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide  
 2. very very eas - y to be true. I find my self alone  
 3.-5. (See additional lyrics)  
 F F7 Bb F  
 o - pen all the time. I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.  
 when each day is through. Yes, I'll ad - mit that I'm a fool for you.  
 C7 1-4 F N.C. 5 F  
 Be - cause you're mine I Walk The Line. I find it Line.  
 Be - cause you're mine I Walk The Line. As sure as

### Additional Lyrics

3. As sure as night is dark and day is light,  
 I keep you on my mind both day and night.  
 And happiness I've known proves that it's right.  
 Because you're mine I Walk The Line.

4. You've got a way to keep me on your side.  
 You give me cause for love that I can't hide.  
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.  
 Because you're mine I Walk The Line.

5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.  
 I keep my eyes wide open all the time.  
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.  
 Because you're mine I Walk The Line.

## I WANT A GIRL (Just Like The Girl That Married Dear Old Dad)

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Brightly

C C7 F F#dim7 C Am D9 G9  
 I Want A Girl just like the girl that mar - ried dear old  
 C Gm7 C9 F F#dim7 C7 B7 Bb7 A7 D9  
 Dad. She was a pearl and the on - ly girl that Dad - dy  
 G9 C G9 F#9 F9 E9  
 ev - er had. A good old - fash - ioned girl with heart so true.  
 Am E B7 G7 C C7  
 One who loves no - bod - y else but you. I Want A Girl  
 F F#dim7 C Am D9 G9 C Fm6 C6  
 just like the girl that mar - ried dear old Dad.



# IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

(Like I Know Susie)

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Words and Music by B.G. DeSYLVA  
and JOSEPH MEYER

Bright Tempo

B $\flat$  Bdim7 F7  
 If You Knew Su - sie like I know Su - sie Oh! Oh! Oh! What a girl...  
 F+  
 — { There's none so long class - y as and this fair lass - ie Oh! Oh!  
 She wears tress - es and nice tight dress - es Oh! Oh!  
 B $\flat$  N.C. C7 F7 B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$   
 Ho - ly Mo - ses! what a chas - sis! We went in rid - ing she did - n't balk  
 What a fu - ture she pos - sess - es. Out in pub - lic how she can yawn  
 C7 F7 B $\flat$  C7  
 Back from Yon - kers I'm the one that had to walk! } If You Knew Su - sie like I know  
 in a par - lor you would think the war was On.  
 Cm7 $\flat$ 5 F7 B $\flat$  1 F7 2  
 Su - sie Oh! Oh! what a girl. If

# IF YOU LOVE ME, REALLY LOVE ME

(Hymne A L'amour)

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English Words by GEOFFREY PARSONS  
French Words by EDITH PIAF  
Music by MARGUERITE MONNOT

Moderately G B7 Em Am  
 If the sun should tum - ble from the sky, if the sea should sud - den - ly run  
 D7 G B7 C Cm6 G  
 dry, If You Love Me, Real - ly Love Me, let it hap - pen, I won't  
 Am7 D7 G B7 Em Am  
 care. If it seems that ev - 'rything is lost, I will smile and nev - er count the  
 D7 G B7 C Cm6 G Am7 D7 $\flat$ 9  
 cost. If You Love Me, Real - ly Love Me, let it hap - pen, dar - ling, I won't

# INDIANA (Back Home Again In Indiana)

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**Moderately**

G E7 A7 D7 G6 G7 C C#dim7

Back home a - gain in In - di - an - a, and it seems that I can see the gleam-ing can - dle-light still

G A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 D#dim7

shin-ing bright thru the syc - a-mores for me, The new-mown hay sends all its fra-grance from the fields I used to

Em Eb7 G6 B7 Em Edim7 G D7 1 G 2 G

roam, When I dream a-bout the moon-light on the Wa-bash, then I long for my In - di - an - a home. Back home a - home.

# ISLE OF CAPRI

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Words by JIMMY KENNEDY  
Music by WILL GROSZ

**With a lilt**

G D7

'Twas on the Isle Of Ca-pri that I found her Be-neath the shade of an old wal-nut tree. Oh, I can  
sweet as a rose at the dawn-ing, But some-how fate had-n't meant her for me. And tho' I

G D7 1 G D7 2 G

still see the flow'rs bloom-ing 'round her Where we met on the Isle Of Ca - pri. She was as  
sailed with the tide in the morn-ing, Still my heart's on the Isle Of Ca - pri.

C C#dim7 G E7 Am7 D7 G C C#dim7 G

Sum-mer-time was near - ly o - ver Blue I - tal-ian sky a - bove. I said, "La-dy, I'm a ro - ver,

Em7 A9 Am7/D D7 G

Can you spare a sweet word of Love?" She whis-pered soft - ly, "It's best not to lin - ger." And then as I kissed her hand I could

D7 Am Am7 D9 G D7 G

see she wore a plain gold-en ring on her fin - ger, 'Twas good - bye on the Isle Of Ca - pri.

# ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?

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Words by LORENZ HART  
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

**Easy Swing**

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7#5 Eb Bb7 Eb

Is - n't It Ro - man - tic? Mu-sic in the night, A dream that can be heard. Is - n't It Ro - man - tic?  
man - tic? Mere-ly to be young on such a night as this? Is - n't It Ro - man - tic?

Bb7 Eb C7b9 Fm Bb7 G7

Mov-ing shad-ows write the old - est mag - ic word. I hear the breez-es play - ing  
Ev - 'ry note that's sung is like a lov - er's kiss. Sweet sym-bols in the moon - light

# IT DON'T MEAN A THING

(If It Ain't Got That Swing)

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Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON  
and IRVING MILLS

**Lively**

Gm Gm/F Eb7 D7 Gm C7/G

It Don't Mean A Thing, if it ain't got that swing, \_ (doo wah, \_ doo wah,

Gb7b5 Cm7/F Bb6 D7#5 Gm Gm/F Gm/E Eb7

doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, \_ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah,) It Don't Mean A Thing, \_ all you

D7#5 Db7 C7 C7/G Gb7b5 Cm7/F

got to do is sing, (doo wah, \_ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, \_ doo wah, doo wah, doo

Bb6 F#dim7 Bb7 Eb F#dim7 C7

wah,) It makes no diff-'rence if \_ it's sweet or hot, \_ Just give that rhy-thm

F7 G7 D7#5 Gm Gm/F Eb7 D7

ev - 'ry - thing you got, Oh, It Don't Mean A Thing, if it ain't got that swing, \_

Gm C7/G Gb7b5 Cm7/F

(doo wah, \_ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, \_ doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.) It wah.)

1 Bb6 D7#5 Bb6 2

# IT NEVER ENTERED MY MIND

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Lyrics by LORENZ HART  
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

**Moderately Slow**

F Am F Am F Am F Am F Am

Once I laughed when I heard you say - ing That I'd be play - ing sol - i - taire, \_ Un - eas - y in my

F Am Bb6 Gm7 C7 F Am F Am F Am

eas - y chair.. It Nev - er En - tered My Mind.. Once you told me I was mis - tak - en That I'd a - wak - en

F Am F Am F Am Bb6 F Am C7 F

with the sun \_ And or - der or - ange juice for one, \_ It Nev - er En - tered My Mind.. You have what \_

Bb6 C7 F Bb6 C7 F6 C7 F Fdim7 C7

I lack my - self, \_ And now I e - ven have to scratch my back my - self. \_

F Am F Am F Am F Am F Am

Once you warned me That if you scorned me I'd sing the maid - en's pray'r a - gain, \_ And wish that you were

Cm6 D7 Gm C7sus C7 F Bb6 F C7

there a - gain. To get in to my hair a - gain If Nev - er En - tered My Mind..

1 F6 C7 2 F6

## IT'S DE-LOVELY

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Words and Music by  
COLE PORTER

Moderately

The night is young, The skies are clear And if you want to go walk-ing, dear, It's de-light-ful, it's de-  
li-cious, It's De-love-ly. I un-der-stand the reas-on why You're sent-i-men-tal, 'cause  
so am I, It's de-light-ful, it's de-li-cious, It's De-love-ly. You can tell at a glance  
What a swell night this is for ro-mance, You can hear dear Moth-er Na-ture mur-mur-ing  
low, "Let your-self go." So please be sweet, my chick-a-dee, And when I kiss you, just  
say to me, "It's de-light-ful, it's de-li-cious, It's de-lect-a-ble, it's de-lir-i-ous, It's di-  
lem-ma, it's de-li-mit, It's de-luxe, It's De-love-ly." The love-ly.

## IT'S GOT TO BE LOVE

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Words by LORENZ HART  
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderately

It's Got To Be Love, it could-n't be ton-sil-i-tis, it  
feels like neur-i-tis, but nev-er-the-less it's love. Don't tell me the pick-les and  
pie a la mode, they served me un-nerved me and

# JUST IN TIME (Will Go A Long Way)

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Words and Music by ZEKE CLEMENTS  
and EDDY ARNOLD

Moderately

Ev - er since that time be - gan — love has ruled the world, E - ven A - dam  
Don't be - lieve you real - ly know — how much I love you, If you did you'd

set the pace — and start - ed it a - whirl. I met you and now I know — that  
come on back — and make my dreams come true. Your eyes, your lips, your lov - ing kiss — es

you're the one for me, yet, Come on back and you will plain - ly see:  
seem to lin - ger yet, I'll for - give but please, don't you for - get:

Just A Lit - tle Lov - in' — will go a long way. — And you will make me hap - py —

— the rest of my days; — Put your arms a - round me, — then I'll be your slave, —

'Cause Just A Lit - tle Lov - in' — will go a long way. — way. —

## JUST IN TIME

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Chappell & Co., Administrator

Words by BETTY COMDEN and ADOLPH GREEN  
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

Just In Time — I found you Just In Time — Be - fore you came, my time — was run - ning  
low. — I was lost, — The los - ing dice were tossed, — My brid - ges all were crossed, —

— no - where to go. — Now you're here — and now I know just where I'm go - ing, no more

doubt or fear, — I've found my way. — For love came Just In Time. — You found me Just In Time —

— and changed my lone - ly life, that love - ly day. — day. —

## LOVE ME TENDER

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Words and Music by ELVIS PRESLEY  
and VERA MATSON

**Slowly**

G A7 D7 G A7

Love Me Ten-der, love me sweet; nev-er let me go. You have made my life com-plete,  
Love Me Ten-der, love me long; take me to your heart. For it's there that I be-long,  
Love Me Ten-der, love me dear; tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through all the years,

D7 G B7 Em G7 Cmaj7 Cm G

and I love you so. } Love Me Ten-der, love me true; all my dreams ful-fill.  
and we'll nev-er part. }  
'til the end of time. }

Dm6 E7 A7 1,2 D7 G Am7 D7 3 D7 G

For, my dar-lin', I love you, and I al-ways will. and I al-ways will.

## LOVE WALKED IN

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Music and Lyrics by  
GEORGE and IRA GERSHWIN

**Moderately**

C D7 Dm7 G7 C D7

Love walked right in and drove the shad-ows a-way; Love walked right in and brought my sun-ni-est

G7 C F A7 Dm7

day. One ma-gic mo-ment and my heart seemed to know \_\_\_\_\_ That love said "Hel-

Fm7 G7 C D7 Dm7 G7 C D7

lo," Though not a word was spo-ken. One look and I for-got the gloom of the

Dm7 G7 C D7 G7 C

past; One look and I had found my fu-ture at last. One

F Fm7 Bb7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C

look and I had found a world com-plete-ly new, when Love Walked In with you. \_\_\_\_\_

## MONA LISA

Copyright © 1949 (Renewed 1976) by Famous Music Corporation

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON  
and RAY EVANS

**Slowly**

Mo - na Li - sa, Mo - na Li - sa men have named you; You're so like the la - dy with the mys - tic smile. Is it

on - ly 'cause you're lone - ly — they have blamed you for that Mo - na Li - sa strange - ness — in your smile? Do you

smile to tempt a lov - er, — Mo - na Li - sa, — or is this your way to hide a bro - ken heart? Man - y

dreams have been brought to your door - step. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you

warm, are you real, Mo - na Li - sa, or just a cold and lone - ly love - ly work of art? Mo - na art?

1 Eb 2 Eb

## A MONTH OF SUNDAYS

Copyright © 1949 by Chappell & Co.  
Copyright RenewedWords by JOHNNY MERCER  
Music by ROBERT EMMETT DOLAN

**Moderately**

I'm glad I wait - ed A Month Of Sun - days to find some -

bod - y like you. — I've seen more day - breaks turn in - to lone - ly nights, Those

signs of Broad - way should have that man - y lights. Have you tried wait - ing A

Month Of Sun - days for just one dream to come true? — I'll have to

own up, That if you had - n't shown up, There'd on - ly be one thing to do, — I'd

wait for a mil - lion months of Sun - days for you. — I'm you. —

1 G Am7 D7b9 2 G

1 Gm7 F/A Bb C7 F Am7 Bb Bb/C C D.C. 2 Gm7 F/A Bb

No - bod - y Loves Me Like You Do. No - bod - y loves me,

Gm7 F/A Bb Gm7 F/A Bb A7 Dm G7

no - bod - y loves me, No - bod - y Loves Me Like You Do. \_\_\_\_\_

Gm7 F/A Bb C7 F Am7 Bb Bb/C C7 F

No - bod - y Loves Me Like You Do.

# NON DIMENTICAR

(Go Where I Send Thee) (T'Ho Voluto Bene)

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DeLaurentis, Milan, Italy  
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English lyric by SHELLEY DOBBINS  
Original Italian Lyrics by MICHELE GALDIERI  
Music by P.G. REDI

Moderately

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb 3 G9 Cm7 F7 Bdim7 Cm7

Non Di-men-ti-car means don't for - get you are my dar - ling Don't for - get to be  
Non Di-men-ti-car my love is like a star, my dar - ling Shin-ing bright and clear

1 F9 Cm7 F7#5 Bb Bdim7 Cm7 F9 2 F9 Cm7 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bbdim7 Bb7

all you mean to me. just be-cause you're here. Please do not for -

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Bb#5 Eb6 Gm7 C7

get that our lips have met and I've held you tight dear Was it dreams a - go my heart felt this

Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb Bbmaj7 Bb 3 G9

glow, or on - ly just to - night dear Non Di-men-ti-car al-though you trav-el far, my

Cm7 F7 Bdim7 Cm7 F9 Cm7 F9 Cm7 Ebm Bb Ebm Bb

dar - ling It's my heart you own so I'll wait a - lone Non Di-men-ti-car.



you. Don't try to fight it 'cause it's eas - y, like tak - ing can -  
 - dy from a ba - by. One, Two, Three, - Oh, that's how el - e - men - t'ry  
 it's gon - na be. Come on let's fall in love, - it's eas - y. (One, Two, Three.) -

(Repeat and Fade)

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## ONE TOKE OVER THE LINE

Words and Music by CHARLES M. BREWER  
and THOMAS E. SHIPLEY

**Moderately**  
 Db

One Toke O - ver The Line. sweet Je - sus, One Toke O - ver The Line.

Sit - tin' down - town in a rail - way sta - tion One Toke O - ver The Line.

Wait - in' for the train that goes home sweet Ma - ry hop - in' that the train is on time.

Sit - tin' down - town in a rail - way sta - tion One Toke O - ver The Line. Fine

1. Who do you love? I hope it's me I been a  
 2. I sailed a - way A coun - try mile But now I'm re -  
 3. (See additional lyrics)

chang - in' as you can plain - ly see I felt the joy and I  
 turn - in' show - in' off my smile I met all the girls and I

learned a - bout the pain That my Ma - ma said if I should choose to make a  
 loved my - self a few And to my sur - prise Like ev - 'ry - thing else that

make a part of me would sure - ly strike me dead and now I'm  
 I've been through it o - pened up my eyes and now I'm and now I'm

D.C. al Fine

## Additional Lyrics

3. I was born to give and take  
 But as I keep growin'  
 I'm gonna make some mistakes.  
 Sun is gonna set and the bird is gonna wing  
 They do not lie.  
 My last wish will be just one thing  
 I'm smilin' when I die.

# PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG AND SMILE, SMILE, SMILE

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March tempo

G G7 C G D7  
 Pack Up Your Trou- bles In Your Old Kit Bag, And Smile, Smile, Smile.

G B7 Em A7 D7 G  
 While you've a lu - ci - fer to light your fag. Smile, boys, that's the style. What's the

D7 G7 C D7 G A7 D7 G  
 use of wor - ry - ing? It nev - er was worth - while. So, Pack Up Your

C G D7 G  
 Trou - bles In Your Old Kit Bag And Smile, Smile, Smile.

## PAPA LOVES MAMBO

Copyright © 1954 Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., Inc., New York and Al Hoffman Songs  
Copyright RenewedWords and Music by AL HOFFMAN,  
DICK MANNING and BIX REICHER

Mambo

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C  
 Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo. Ma - ma loves mam - bo. Look at 'em sway with it, Get - tin' so gay - with it.

G7 C Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C  
 Shout - in' "O - lay!" with it, Wow! Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo. Ma - ma loves mam - bo.

Dm7 C G7 C Ebdim7 G7 Dm7  
 Pa - pa does great with it, Swings like a gate with it, he los - es weight with it now. He goes to

G7 G7#5 C Dm7 G7 G7#5 C  
 She goes fro He goes fast She goes slow

Ebdim7 G7 G7#5 C Cm6/Eb  
 He goes left She goes right Pa - pa's

G D7 G7 (Shout) Dm7 G7

look-in' for ma - ma But ma-ma is no \_ where in sight. Uh! Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo.

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 C

Ma - ma loves mam - bo. Hav - in' their fling \_ a - gain, Young - er than spring \_ a - gain,

G7 C (Shout) Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

Feel - in' that zing \_ a - gain, Wow! Uh! Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo. Ma - ma loves mam - bo.

Dm7 C G7

Don't play the rhum - ba and don't play the sam - ba 'Cause Pa - pa Loves Mam - bo to - night. Uh! night. Uh!

1 C (Shout) 2 C (Shout)

## PAPER DOLL

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Reflectively F F7/Eb D7 G7 C7

I'm goin' to buy a Pa - per Doll that I can call my own, a doll that oth - er fel - lows can - not

F Fm C A7

steal and then the flir - ty, flir - ty guys with their flir - ty, flir - ty eyes, will

G7 C7 F D7 G7 C7

have to flirt with dol - lies that are real. When I come home at night she will be

F D7 G7 C7 A7 Bb Bdim7

wait - ing, She'll be the tru - est doll in all this world. I'd rath - er have a Pa - per Doll to

F A7 D7 G7 Bbm6 C7

call my own, than have a fick - le - mind - ed real live girl. I'm goin' to girl.

1 F Abdim C7 2 F

# PEARLY SHELLS (Pupu O Ewa)

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Words and Music by WEBLEY EDWARD  
and LEON POBER

Flowing  $\text{Bb}$  Dm

Pearl - y Shells from the o - cean shin - ing in the  
PU - PU A O E - WA I KA NU -

$\text{Eb}$  C7 F7  $\text{Bb}$  F7  $\text{Bb}7$

sun cov - er - ing the shore. When I see them My heart  
KU E LA - WE MAI A - HE AI - NA MA - I

$\text{Eb}$   $\text{Eb}m$   $\text{Bb}$  F7 To Coda  $\text{Bb}$

tells me that I love you more than all the lit - tle Pearl - y Shells.  
NO A - LA HU - LA PU - A LO - A KE - A - LA HE - LE NA - KA.

F7  $\text{Eb/Bb}$   $\text{Bb}$   $\text{Bb}dim$   $\text{Bb}$

For ev - 'ry grain of sand up - on the beach, I've got a kiss for you; and I've got  
I A - PAU HU - NA O - NE I KA KA - HA - KAI UA HO - NI NAU, HO'I KO - E

F7 C7 F7 D.S. al Coda

more left o - ver for each star that twin - kles in the blue. Pearl - y  
LA - WA NA PA - KA - HI HO - KU 'I - MO I KA LANI PU -

CODA  $\text{Bb}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Eb}m$   $\text{Bb}$  F7  $\text{Bb}$   $\text{Eb}$   $\text{Bb}$

Shells. More than all the lit - tle Pearl - y Shells.  
PU. A - LA HU - LA PU - A LO - A KE - A - LA HE - LE MA - KA.

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# PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

By LESTER LEE  
and ZEKE MANNERS

## CHORUS

Bright Polka tempo

F F/A  $\text{Ab}dim7$

Strike up the mu - sic, the band has be - gun the Penn - syl - va - nia

C7

Pol - ka. Pick out your part - ner and join in the fun. The Penn - syl -

C7#5 F C7 F

va - nia Pol - ka. It start - ed in Scrant - ton, it's now num - ber One.

F7  $\text{Bb}$  C7

It's bound to en - ter - tain ya ev - 'ry - bod - y has a

ma - nia \_\_\_\_\_ to do the pol - ka from Penn - syl - va - nia. \_\_\_\_\_

va - nia. \_\_\_\_\_ While they're danc - ing ev - 'ry -

bod - y's cares are quick - ly gone. Sweet " ro - manc - ing

this goes on and on un - til the dawn. They're so care -

free gay with laugh - ter, hap - py as can be. They stop to have a beer, then the

crowd be-gins to cheer. They kiss and then they start to dance a - gain:

**To Interlude**

**INTERLUDE**

**D.C. al Fine**

## PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

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Copyright Renewed

Words by JOHN BURKE  
Music by ARTHUR JOHNSTON

**Moderately**

Ev - 'ry time it rains it rains Pen-nies From Heav - en. \_\_\_\_\_ Don't you know each cloud con - tains

Pennies-From Heav - en? \_\_\_\_\_ You'll find your for - tune fall - ing all o - ver town. Be sure that

your um - brel - la is up - side - down. Trade them for a pack-age of sun-shine and flow - ers. \_\_\_\_\_

If you want the things you love, you must have show - ers. \_\_\_\_\_ So when you hear it thun - der,

\_\_\_\_\_ and me



burn - ing Ring Of Fi - re I went down, down, down and the flames went  
 high - er. And it burns, burns, burns the Ring Of Fire  
 the Ring Of Fire. The Fire. And it burns, burns,  
 burns the Ring Of Fire the Ring Of Fire the Ring Of

Repeat and Fade

## RIKKI DON'T LOSE THAT NUMBER

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 MCA INC., 1755 Broadway, New York, NY 10019

Words and Music by WALTER BECKER  
 and DONALD FAGEN

Moderately

We hear you're leav - ing, that's O. K. I thought our lit - tle  
 I have a friend in town, he's heard your name, We can go out  
 wild time had just be - gun. I guess you kind of scared your-self, you  
 driv - ing on Slow Hand Row. We could stay in - side and play games I  
 turn and run, But if you have a change of heart,  
 don't know, And you could have a change of heart,  
 Rik - ki, Don't Lose That Num - ber, you don't wan - na call no - bod - y else,  
 Send it off in a let - ter to your - self. Rik - ki, Don't Lose That Num - ber, it's the  
 on - ly one you own. You might use it if you feel bet - ter when you get  
 home. You tell your-self you're not my kind,  
 But you don't e - ven know your mind, And you could have a change of heart,  
 home, Rik - ki, Don't Lose That Num - ber, Rik - ki, Don't Lose That Num - ber.

CODA

D.S. al Coda

Words and Music by GARY GLITTER  
and MIKE LEANDER

## ROCKY TOP

Words and Music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT  
and FELICE BRYANT

### *Additional Lyrics*

*(Chorus)*

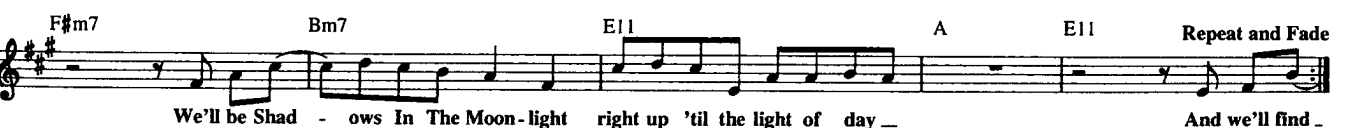
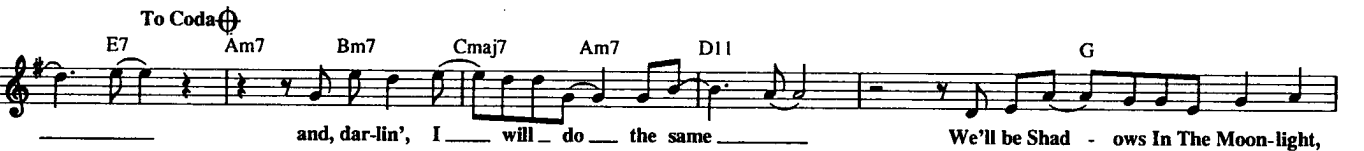
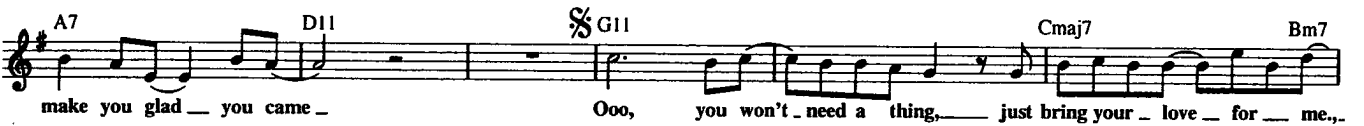
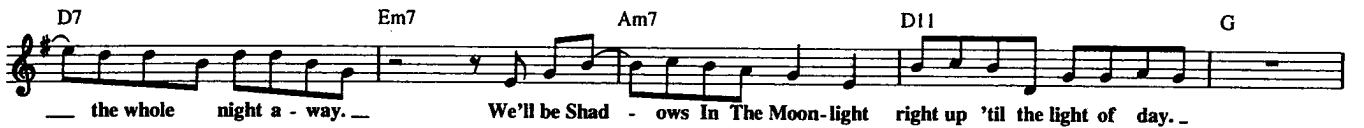
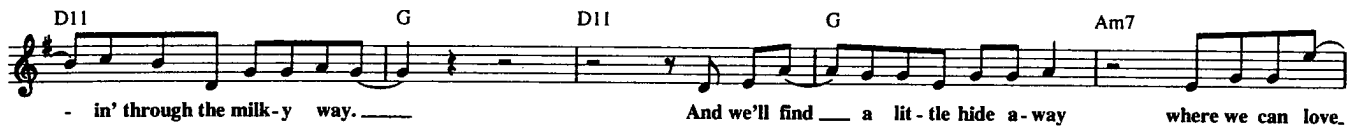
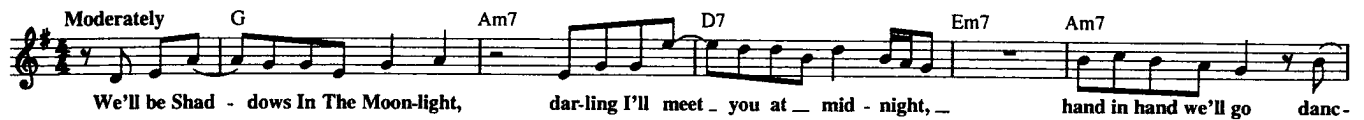


# SHADOWS IN THE MOONLIGHT

577

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Words and Music by CHARLIE BLACK  
and RORY BOURKE



# SPAGHETTI RAG

607

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for U.S.A. and Canada

Words by DICK ROGERS  
Music by GEORGE LYONS and BOB YOSCO

Moderately

G7 C

There's a new sen - sa - tion that is sweep - ing the land \_  
That's the new sen - sa - tion that is sweep - ing the land \_ } Mis - ter Joe Spa - ghet - ti and his rag - a - time band \_

G7 C G7

Ev - 'ry - bod - y loves him and they think that he's grand. \_ Be - bop? Yop! Yop! When he plays the clar - i - net, he's

C A7

mad as a loon \_ On - ly knows one mel - o - dy but oh! what a tune \_ First you go zig - ge - ty

Dm D7 G7 C 1 2 To Second Strain 3 C Fine F SECOND STRAIN

then you go zag \_ That's the Spa - ghet - ti Rag. Rag. Rag. When Joe starts

Dm G7 C7 Fdim7

off with his beat \_ You can't help tap - pin' your feet \_ It gets ya Up - sets ya Al - tho' it's

F Dm

corn - a - dee - corn \_ Just hear that mop - pi - ty mop \_ No - bod - y wants him to stop \_

G7 C7 F TRIO Fdim

That la - zy That cra - zy horn. \_ All at once his strange so - na - ta

F C7

floats thru the air \_ The rhy - thm's rug - ged but oh! bro - ther, it's rare \_ His kind - a jazz is com - in'

F Fdim7 F

back, back, back, back Then you'll hear a queer ca - den - za ri - din' the breeze \_

C7 F G7 D.C. al Fine

\_ And when it hits you it will tick - le your knees \_ And you'll be jump - ing like a jack, Jack,

# SOON IT'S GONNA RAIN

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Words by TOM JONES  
Music by HARVEY SCHMIDT

Moderately

Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Em7 A7 Dm9 D9 Dm7 G7b9

Soon It's Gon-na Rain, I can see it. Soon It's Gon-na Rain; I can tell. Soon It's Gon-na Rain, What are we gon-na  
Soon It's Gon-na Rain, I can feel it. Soon It's Gon-na Rain; I can tell. Soon It's Gon-na Rain; What 'll we do with

1 C6 2 C6 Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 Em7 Am7

do? you? We'll find four limbs of a tree. We'll build four walls and a floor. We'll

Dm7 Fmaj7 Am7 D9 Dm7 G7 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Em7 A7

bind it o-ver with leaves, Then duck in-side to stay. Then we'll let it rain. We'll not feel it. Then we'll let it rain, Rain pell mell

Dm9 D9 Dm7 G7 Em7 A9 Dm7 Em7 F6 G7 C

And we'll not com-plain If it nev-er stops at all We'll live and love with-in our own four walls.

# SOPHISTICATED LADY

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and EMI Mills Music Inc. in the U.S.

Words and Music by DUKE ELLINGTON,  
IRVING MILLS and MITCHELL PARISH

Moderately Bb7 Gb7 F7 E7 Eb7 Ab Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7

They say in-to your ear-ly life ro-mance came, and in this heart of yours burned a

Bb7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab7 Bb7

flame, a flame that flick-ered one day and died a-way. Then, with dis-il-

3 Gb7 F7 E7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab7 G7 Gb7 F7 Bb7

lu-sion deep in your eyes, you learned that fools in love soon grow wise. The years have

Eb7 Ab Am7b5 D7 G Em Am D7 G G#dim7

changed you, some-how; I see you now... Smok-ing, drink-ing, nev-er think-ing of to-mor-row,

Am7 D7#5 G Em Am D7 G Bdim7 Cm

non-cha-lant. Dia-monds shin-ing, danc-ing, din-ing with some man in a res-tau-rant;

Eb7 D7 Bb7 Gb7 F7 E7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Ab9 G9 Gb9 F9

is that all you real-ly want? No, So-phis-ti-cat-ed La-dy, I know, you miss the love you lost long a-

Bb7 Eb7 1 Ab Ddim7 Dbm6 Cm6 Bm6 2 Ab Ab6

go, and when no-bod-y is nigh you cry. They cry.

So Take A Let-ter, Ma-ri-a, Ad-dress it to my wife. Say I won't be com-ing home.

Got-ta start a new life. So Take A Let-ter, Ma-ri-a, Ad-dress it to my wife,

Send a cop-y to my law- yer, Got-ta start a new life. You've been So Take A

1,2 3 D.S. and Fade

## Additional Lyrics

2. You've been many things, but most of all a good secretary to me, And it's times like this I feel you've always been close to me. Was I wrong to work nights to try to build a good life? All work and no play has just cost me a wife. (To CHORUS)
3. When a man loves a woman, it's hard to understand That she would find more pleasure in the arms of another man. I never really noticed how sweet you are to me, It just so happens I'm free tonight, would you like to have dinner with me? (To CHORUS)

## TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Copyright © 1971, 1976 Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc.

Words and Music by BILL DANOFF,  
TAF NIVERT and JOHN DENVER

## Bright country tempo

Al- most heav- en, mem- 'ries West Vir- gin- ia, Blue Ridge Moun- tains, Shen- an- do- ah min- er's la- dy, stran- ger to blue

Riv- er. Life is old there, old- er than the trees, young- er than the moun- tains wa- ter. Dark and dust- y, paint- ed on the sky, mist- y taste of moon- shine,

grow- in' like a breeze, tear- drop in my eye. Coun- try Roads, take me home to the place I be- long: West Vir-

gin- ia, moun- tain mom- ma, Take Me Home, Coun- try Roads. All my

I hear her voice, in the morn- in' hour she calls me, the ra- di- o re- minds me of my home far a- way, and

driv- in' down the road I get a feel- in' that I should have been home yes- ter- day, yes- ter- day. Coun- try

CODA  
Roads, Take Me Home, Coun- try Roads, Take Me Home, Coun- try Roads.

D.S. al Coda N.C.

## WALKIN' MY BABY BACK HOME

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Words and Music by ROY TURK  
and FRED E. AHLERT

Moderately

Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 F9  
 Gee! It's great, af - ter be - in' out late, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home.

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7  
 Arm in arm, o - ver mead - ow and farm, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home.

Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 F9  
 We go 'long har - mo - niz - in' a song, or I'm re - cit - ing a poem.

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb  
 Owls go by, and they give me the eye, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home. { We She's

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Gm6 Cm7 Cm7/Bb Am7 D7  
 stop for a while, she gives me to park, and snug - gles her head to my chest. We  
 'fraid of the dark, so I have to park, out - side of her door till it's light. She

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm7 Gm6 F7 Bb7  
 start in to pet, And that's when I get her tal - cum all o - ver my vest  
 says if I try to kiss her, she'll cry. I dry her tears all thru the night.

Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb6 F9  
 Af - ter I kind - a straight - en my tie, she has to bor - row my comb.  
 Hand in hand to a bar - be - cue stand, right from her door - way we room.

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 1 Eb Fm7 Bb7 2 Eb  
 One kiss, then I con - tin - ue a - gain, Walk - in' My Ba - by Back Home. Home.  
 Eats! and then it's a plea - sure a - gain,

## WALTZ FOR DEBBY

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New York, NY

Lyric by GENE LEES  
Music by BILL EVANS

Moderately, in one

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 G7 Gm7b5 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb7  
 In her own sweet world, pop - u - lat - ed by dolls and  
 lives my fav - 'rite girl, un - a - ware of the wor - ried  
 One day all too soon she'll grow up and she'll leave her

1, 3 To Coda ⊕ 2  
 Abmaj7 Fm7b5 Bb7 Bb7/Ab Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Am7 D7 D7/C Bm7 Am7  
 clowns and a prince and a big pur - ple bear, wear - y grown - ups all wear.  
 frowns that we dolls and her prince and her sil - ly old

Gmaj7 F#m7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 C7b5 C7 Fm7 G7 Cm7  
 In the sun, she danc - es to si - lent mu - sic,

# (THE WRECK OF THE) "JOHN B"

749

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Words and Music adapted by LEE HAYS  
From a collection by CARL SANDBURG

**Calypso style**

We come on the sloop "John B" first mate, oh, he got drunk, My grand-fa-ther and me; 'round Nas-sau town.  
He broke up the peo-ple's trunk: Constable had to  
come and take him a-way, Drink-in all night We got in-to a  
Sher-iff John-stone Please let me a-  
fight; I feel so break-up, I want to go home. So  
lone; I feel so break-up, I want to go home.  
hoist up the "John B" sails, See how the main sail set, Send for the cap-tain a-  
shore, Let me go home; Let me go home; Let me go home.  
I feel so break up, I want to go home. The home.

## WUNDERBAR

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Words and Music by  
COLE PORTER

**Moderately**

Wun-der-bar, Wun-der-bar! What a per-fect night for love, Here am I,  
bar, Wun-der-bar! We're a-lone and hand in glove, Not a cloud  
here you are. Why, it's tru-ly Wun-der-bar! Wun-der  
near or far. Why, it's more than Wun-der-bar! Oh I care, dear, for you  
mad-ly. And I long, dear, for your kiss. I would die, dear, for you glad-ly. You're di-  
vine, dear! And you're mine, dear! Wun-der-bar, Wun-der-bar! There's our fav'-rite star a-  
bove, What a bright shin-ing star, Like our love, it's Wun-der-bar!