

050

A

RICHARD RODGERS

MEDLEY

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II / Music by RICHARD RODGERS

STATE FAIR (1945)

Tempo di Valse

PIANO

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment at the top features a waltz-like rhythm with triplets of eighth notes in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The vocal melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the staff, and a handwritten 'easy' with an arrow points to the first measure of the vocal line.

easy

It's a grand night for sing - ing! The moon is
 fly - ing high _____ And some-where a bird who is
 bound he'll be heard, Is throw-ing his heart at the sky.
 It's a grand night for sing - ing! The
 stars are bright a - bove, _____ The earth is a -
 glow and to add to the show, I think I am fall - ing in

C7 G6 Am7

love. _____ Fall - ing, Fall -

D7 G C6 G Fine

ing in love. _____

Interlude G

May - be it's more than the

D9 D+ Gmaj7

moon, _____ May - be it's more than the birds. _____

B+ C A7 G A7

May - be it's more than the sight of the night in a light too love-ly for

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7

words. _____ May - be it's more than the earth _____

B C#m7 F#7 D

Shin - y in sil - ver - y blue. _____ May - be the rea - son I'm

Adim Em7 A7 Am7 D7 Dalt % al Fine.

feel - ing this way Has some - thing to do with you! It's a

beginning

PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE

1 Don't throw bou - quets at me Don't please

2 my folks too much Don't laugh at my

3 jokes too much Peo - ple will say we're in love!

5 Your sighs are so like mine Your eyes

4 Don't sigh and gaze at me

6 must-n't glow like mine Peo - ple will say we're in

love! Don't start col - lect - ing things

Give me my rose and my glove.

Sweet - heart they're sus - pect - ing things Peo - ple will

say we're in love. say we're in love.

Chords: C, G7, D9, Dm7, 5b, Ddim, G7, Ddim, C, C#dim, G7, C, D9, Dm7, 5b, Dm7, G7, Cm7, F7, F7(9b), Bb+, Bb, Dm6, E7sus4, E7, A7, D7, Dm7, Ebdim, C, Am7, D7, C, G+, C, G7, Gdim, G7, 1. C, Am, Dm7, 2. C

There's A Small Hotel

REFRAIN

There's a small ho - tel With a wish - ing well; I
 wish that we were there to - geth - er.

There's a brid - al suite; One room bright and neat, Com -
 plete for us to share to - geth - er.

Look - ing through the win - dow you can see a dis - tant stee - ple;
 Not a sign of peo - ple, Who wants peo - ple?

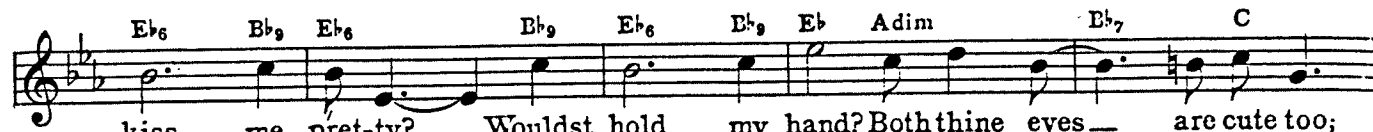
When the stee - ple bell says, "Good - night, sleep well," we'll
 thank the small ho - tel. We'll creep in - to our lit - tle
 shell And we will thank the small ho - tel to -
 geth - er.

Chords: Gmaj7, G6, G, Am7, D7, Gmaj7, G6, C, D#dim, E7/A, E7, F, Cm6, D7, Bb, Cm7, F7, G, Am7, D7, Gmaj7.

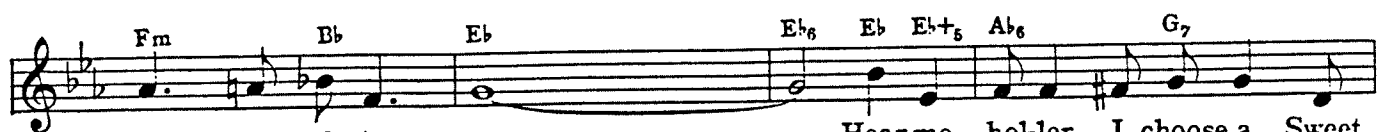
Thou Swell



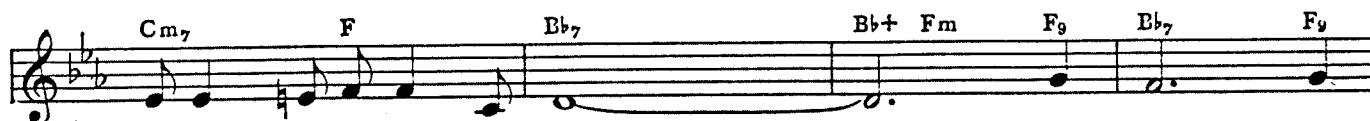
Thou swell! Thou wit-ty! Thou sweet! Thou grand! Wouldst



kiss me pret-ty? Wouldst hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too;



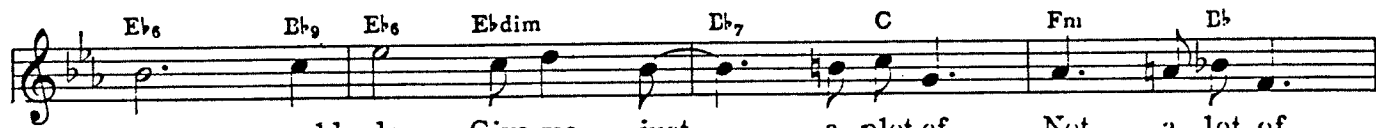
What they do to me. Hear me hol-ler I choose a Sweet



lol-la - pa-loo-sa in thee. I'd feel so



rich in a hut for two; Two rooms and kit-chen I'm



sure would do; Give me just a plot of, Not a lot of



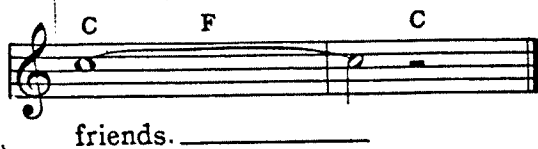
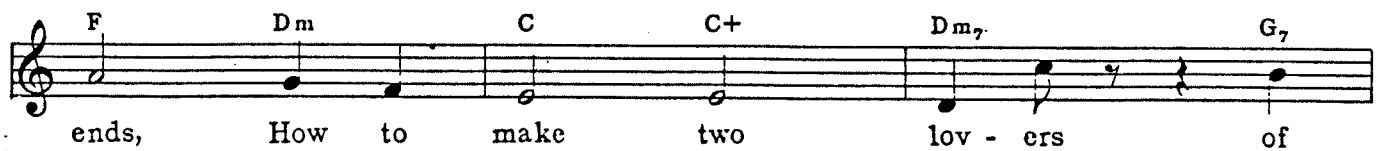
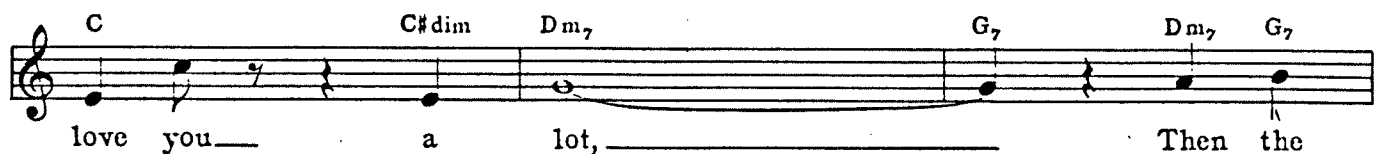
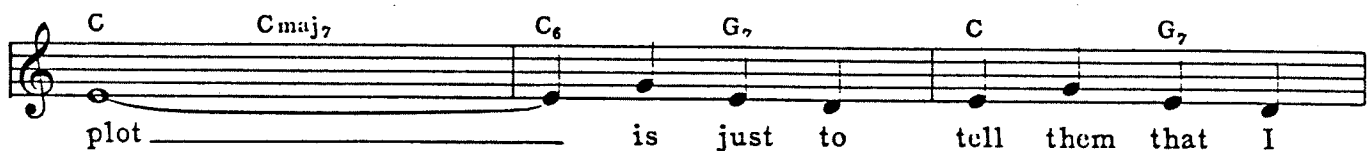
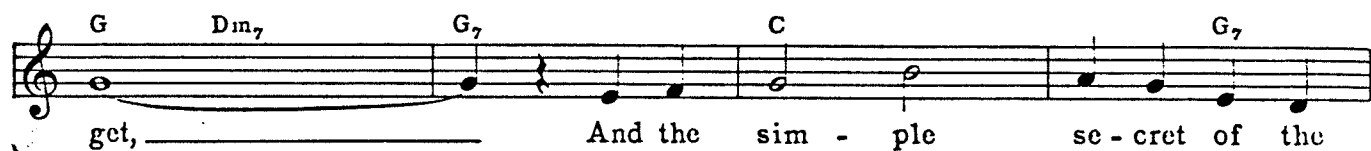
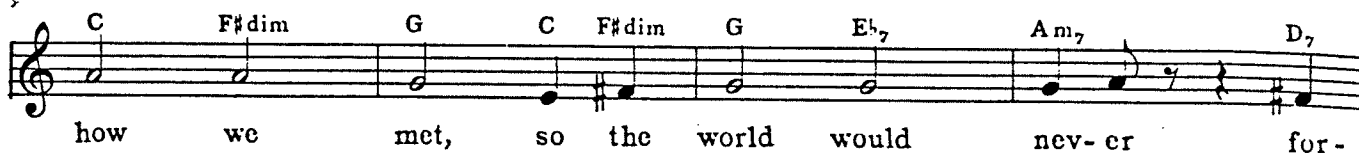
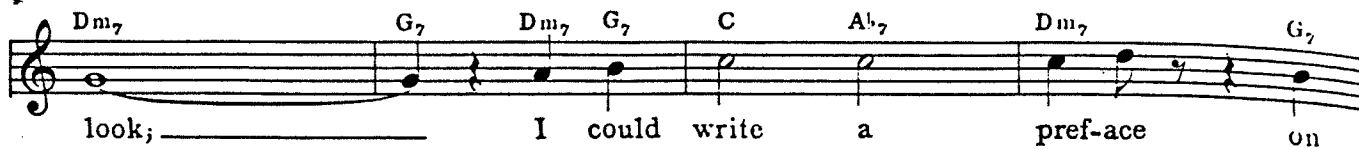
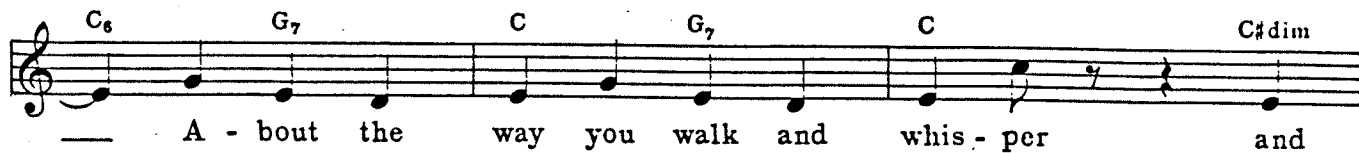
land, And Thou swell! Thou wit-ty! Thou



grand!

I Could Write A Book

6



This Can't Be Love

G6 C7

This can't be love be - cause I feel so well, — No

G Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G6

sobs, no sor - rows, no sighs; — This can't be

C7 G C#dim Am7 D7

love, I get no diz - zy spell. — My head is not — in the

G C6 C7 G F#m7 B7

skies, — My heart does not stand still, — Just hear it

Em7 B7+ E7+ (b9)

beat! This is too sweet to

A9 D7 (b9) D7 G

be love. This can't be love be - cause I

C7 G6 Gdim Am7 3 times D7

feel so well; — But still I love to look — in your

G C7 Am7 G

eyes. —

MANHATTAN

REFRAIN

Ddim Gm C7 F

We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too; _____
 We'll go to Greenwich Where mod - ern men itch To be free; _____
 We'll go to Yonk - ers Where true love con - quers In the wilds; _____
 We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land, too; _____

Ddim C7 Gm7 C7 E+ F Gm7 C7

— It's love - ly go - ing through _____ the Zoo; _____
 — And Bowl - ing Green you'll see _____ with me; _____
 — And starve to - geth - er, dear, _____ in Childs' _____
 — We'll try to cross Fifth Av _____ en - ue; _____

F Ddim Gm C7 Edim Dm

It's ver - y fan - cy On old De - lan - cey Street, you know; _____
 We'll bathe at Bright-on The fish you'll fright - en When you're in; _____
 We'll go to Cone - y And eat bo - logn - y on a roll; _____
 As black as on - yx We'll find the Bron - nix Park Ex - press; _____

A Fm G7 Gm7 C7

— The sub - way charms us so, _____ When balm - y breez - es blow
 — Your bath - ing suit so thin _____ Will make the shell - fish grin
 — In Cen - tral Park, we'll stroll _____ Where our first kiss we stole,
 — Our Flat - bush flat, I guess _____ Will be a great suc - cess.

F D7 Gm C7

To and fro; And tell me what street com - pares with Mott Street
 Fin to fin; I'd like to take a sail on Ja - mai - ca
 Soul to soul; Our fu - ture ba - bies we'll take to Ab - ie's
 More or less; A short va - ca - tion On In - spir - a - tion

F Ddim C7 Gm7 C7

In Ju - ly, _____ Sweet push carts gent - ly glid _____ ing
 Bay with you; _____ And fair Can - ar - sie's Lakes _____ well
 I - rish Rose. _____ I hope they'll live to see _____ it
 Point we'll spend _____ And in the sta - tion house _____ well

Cm D7 Gm7 Bbm

by: _____ The great big cit - y's a wond'-rous toy Just
 view _____ The cit - y's bus - tle can-not des - troy The
 close. _____ The cit y's clam - or can nev - er spoil The
 end _____ But Civ - ic Virt - ue can-not des - troy The

F G7 F Ddim G7 C7

made for a girl and boy We'll turn Manhat-tan In-to an isle of
 dreams of a girl and boy We'll turn Manhat-tan In-to an isle of
 dreams of a boy and girl We'll turn Manhat-tan In-to an isle of
 dreams of a girl and boy We'll turn Manhat-tan In-to an isle of

1. F Ddim Gm7 C7 2. F Bb F

joy. _____
 joy. _____
 joy. _____
 joy. _____

Oklahoma

0 k - la - hom - a, where the wind comes sweep-in' down the

plain _____ And the wav - in' wheat can sure smell sweet When the

wind comes right be-hind the rain. _____ 0 _____

- k - la - hom - a, Ev-'ry night my hon - ey lamb and I _____ sit a -

