

Double CD – Version 3.5 – Sep 18, 2007

CD ONE – THE VOCALS

1.	PRISONER OF LOVE	(Robin/Columbo)	3:12
2.	TO BED EARLY	(Eaton/McGrane)	3:10
3.	MARY LOU	(Dick Hurren and Val Parnell)	3:09
4.	MAKE MINE MUSIC	(Ken Darby, Elliot Daniel)	3:12
5.	AS LONG AS I LIVE	(Charles Tobias/Max Steiner)	3:00
6.	CYNTHIA'S IN LOVE	(Earl White/Billy Gish/Jack Owens)	3:22
7.	THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER	(Tobias/Simon)	3:24
8.	THE CRYSTAL GAZER	(Frank Petch)	3:27
9.	I NEVER LOVED ANYONE	(G.R. Brown)	3:41
10.	IT'S MAGIC	(Cahn/Styne)	2:54
11.	BEGIN THE BEGUINE	(Cole Porter)	3:37
12.	THE MOON HAS TURNED TO SILVER	(Ray Noble)	3:58
13.	BLUE MOON	(Rogers/Hart)	3:57
14.	HOW HIGH THE MOON	(Lewis/Hamilton)	3:03
15.	NIGHT AND DAY	(Cole Porter)	3:48
16.	HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN	(Irving Berlin)	3:11
17.	YOU & THE NIGHT & THE MUSIC	(Arthur Schwartz/Howard Dietz)	3:41
18.	SEPTEMBER SONG	(Maxwell Anderson/Kurt Weill)	x:xx
19.	SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN	(Warren/Dubin)	3:25
20.	AUTUMN LEAVES	(Prévert, Mercer, Kosma)	3:11
21.	I PROMISE YOU	(Johnny Cowell)	3:17
22.	WALK HAND IN HAND	(Johnny Cowell)	3:21

TOTAL LENGTH

## CD TWO – Instrumentals – Musicianship, arranging, composition

1.	YONGE STREET BOOGIE	(Denny Vaughan)	2:01
2.	EMBRACEABLE YOU	(George & Ira Gershwin)	2:38
3.	LOVER	(Richard Rogers/Lorenz Hart)	5:11
4.	IS IT TOO LATE	(??)	3:55
5.	MOONLIGHT AND ROSES	(Lemare/Black/Moret)	2:33
6.	THE MOON WAS YELLOW	(Fred Ahlert/Edgar Leslie)	2:22
7.	ROSE ROOM	(Hickman/Williams)	2:52
8.	MOONGLOW	(Hudson/DeLange)	2:17
9.	AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER	(Harry Warren)	2:46
10.	THE GIRL NEXT DOOR	(Denny Vaughan)	2:45
11.	LONELY EVENING	(Denny Vaughan)	3:14
12.	LONELY SEASHORE	(Denny Vaughan)	4:06
13.	DAWN TO DUSK	(Alec Wilder)	6:02
14.	RHAPSODY TO A LOST LOVE	(Denny Vaughan)	4:16
15.	CONCERTO FINALE	(Denny Vaughan)	4:12
16.	JUST LIKE A FLOWER - Kenny Coleman (Vaughan/Doug Momary)		2:24
17.	LONELY EVENING TIME - Vic Franklin (Vaughan/Joe Lubin)		2:20
18.	LIGHT UP THE SKY WITH LOVE - Sharalee Beard (DV/Momary)		3:14
19.	MONTREAL - Georges Lafleche	(Vaughan/Lafleche)	1:59
	TOTAL TIME		xx:xx

<http://lyricsplayground.com/>

PRISONER OF LOVE (Robin/Columbo)

Alone from night to night you'll find me, Too weak to break the chains  
that bind me, I need no shackles to remind me, I'm just a prisoner of  
love. For one command I stand, and wait now. From one who's  
master of my fate now. I can't escape for it's too late now, I'm just a  
prisoner of love. What's the good of my caring If someone is sharing  
those arms with me. Although she has another I can't have another  
for I'm not free. She's in my dreams, awake or sleeping. Upon my  
knees, to her I'm creeping. My very life is in her keeping, I'm just a  
prisoner of love. (instrumental interlude) She's in my dreams, awake  
or sleeping. Upon my knees, to her I'm creeping. My very life is in her  
keeping, I'm just a prisoner of love.

TO BED EARLY (1946) (Eaton/McGrane)

To bed early, when all my cares are through. A book to read, A dream  
to dream of you. My radio turned low, so the neighbours won't  
complain. My thoughts begin to hum, to the pitter pat pat of the rain.  
Feelin' drowsy, the words no longer clear. I close my eyes, pretending  
you are near. I hear you whisper "I love you so", Can you wonder, I  
love to go, to bed early, with a dream to dream of you.

MARY LOU (1946) (From the musical "High Time") Dick Hurren (M),  
Dick Hurren & Val Parnell (L)

Mary Lou, only live for my Mary Lou. What I'd give for a lovin' kiss,  
from that sweet miss, my life would be sunny, if she'd be my honey.  
won't you say "I do", then forever I'll love you true. I'm saving all my  
money, everything, to pay the preacher and to buy the ring. Cross my  
heart its you, I'm just crazy for Mary Lou. (instrumental interlude)  
Won't you say "I do", then forever, I'll love you true. I'm saving all my  
money, everything, to pay the preacher and to buy the ring. Cross my  
heart its you, I'm just crazy for Mary, Mary Lou.

MAKE MINE MUSIC (1946) (From the film Make Mine Music)  
(Ken Darby, Elliot Daniel)

Make Mine Music, and my heart will sing, Make Mine Music and its  
always spring. All the world goes romancing, when melody fills the  
night, and even the stars go dancing to the music of the moonlight.  
Make Mine Music and I'll dream of you. Make Mine Music and the  
dream comes true, Music will play the shadows away when everything  
seems to go wrong, so Make Mine Music and life will be a song.

AS LONG AS I LIVE (1945) (From the film Saratoga Trunk)

Charlie Tobias (L) Max Steiner (M)

As long as I live, you'll always be part of me, you'll live in the heart of me, as long as I live. As long as I love, I'll share it with you, my own, and want to be loved by you, alone. How sure am I, of all the things I say? As sure as night, will fall at the close of day. You're all that I need, so answer this love I give. And whisper I'm yours, As long as I live

CYNTHIA'S IN LOVE (1946)- Jack Owens (L), Earl Gish and Billy White (M) Bourne Company / Owens-Kemp Music Company ~ ASCAP

Here's the story of Cynthia, a lady of seventeen. By all that's above, she's fallen in love, and she's walking around in a dream. Cynthia, as flighty as a summer breeze, her smile is sunlight through the trees, for Cynthia's in love. Every rose is blushing as she passes by, they see the love light in her eye, for Cynthia's in Love. Every night when the stars are playing peek-a-boo, you will find her in a rendezvous, starry eyes, breathing sighs. Cynthia I am glad your lovely dream came true, for I am the boy who you worships you, my Cynthia's in Love. (instrumental interlude) Cynthia I am glad your lovely dream came true, for I am the boy who you worships you, my Cynthia's in Love. My Cynthia's in love.

## THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER (194?)

(Charles Tobias/ Nat Simon)

He made the night a little brighter, Wherever he would go, The old lamplighter Of long, long ago. His snowy hair was so much whiter, Beneath the candle glow, The old lamplighter, Of long, long ago. You'd hear the patter of his feet, As he came toddling down the street, His smile would hide a lonely heart you see. If there were sweethearts in the park, He'd pass a lamp and leave it dark, Remembering the days that used to be. For he recalled when dreams were new, He loved someone who loved him too, Who walks with him alone in memories. He made the night a little brighter, Wherever he would go, The old lamplighter, Of long, long ago. (instrumental interlude) He made the night a little brighter, Wherever he would go, The old lamplighter of long, long ago. Now if you look up in the sky, You'll understand the reason why, The little stars at night are all aglow. He turns them on when night is near, He turns them off when dawn is near, The little man we loved of long ago.

THE CRYSTAL GAZER (194?)  
(Frank Petch)

There's a crystal gazer down at the fair, She's a lady with a rose in her hair, If you're feeling romantic, She'll be your guide. She can look into the crystal and see, What your fortune and your future will be, And they tell me the crystal, Has never lied. It seems that this weaver of dreams, Deals in romance all the day through. But her life's not the romance it seems, (Her own dreams never come true). She can soon arrange a stranger's affairs, But she tries to hide the worries and cares, Of the one broken romance, She'll never mend (instrumental interlude) (It seems that this weaver of dreams, Deals in romance all the day through). But her life's not the romance it seems (Her own dreams never come true). She can soon arrange a stranger's affairs, But she tries to hide the worries and cares, Of the one broken romance, She'll never mend. (That broken romance, that she'll never mend.

# I NEVER LOVED ANYONE (194?)

G.R. Brown (L) (M)

I never loved anyone, any time, any place, With anything like the love  
I feel for you. I never saw anyone more than once, maybe twice, But I  
had no ties until my eyes saw you. I may have kissed one or two,  
three or four, maybe more. But after all, I didn't fall, And who they  
were I can't recall. For I never loved anyone, any time, any place,  
With anything like the love I feel for you. (instrumental interlude) I  
may have kissed one or two, three or four, or maybe more. But after  
all I didn't fall, And who they were I can't recall. For I never loved  
anyone, any time, or any place, With anything like the love I feel for  
you. For everything that I love, I find in you.

# IT'S MAGIC (1948) (From the film "Romance On The High Seas") (Sammy Cahn / Jule Styne)

You sigh, the song begins, you speak and I hear violins. It's magic.  
The stars desert the skies and rush to nestle in your eyes. It's magic.  
Without a golden wand or mystic charms, Fantastic things begin when  
I am in your arms. When we walk hand-in-hand, the world becomes a  
wonderland. It's magic. How else can I explain those rainbows when  
there is no rain? It's magic. Why do I tell me myself these things that  
happen are all really true, When in my heart I know the magic is my  
love for you? (instrumental interlude) Why do I tell me myself these  
things that happen are all really true When in my heart I know the  
magic is my love for you?



BEGIN THE BEGUINE (19?? ) From the musical "Jubilee"  
(Cole Porter)

When they begin the beguine, It brings back the sound of music so tender, It brings back a night of tropical splendour, It brings back a memory evergreen. I'm with you once more under the stars, And down by the shore an orchestra's playing, And even the palms seem to be swaying, When they begin the beguine. To live it again is past all endeavour, Except when that tune clutches my heart, And there we are, swearing to love forever, And promising never, never to part. What moments divine, what rapture serene, Till clouds came along to disperse the joys we had tasted, And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted, I know but too well what they mean. So don't let them begin the beguine, Let the love that was once a fire remain an ember. Let it sleep like the dead desire I only remember, When they begin the beguine. Oh yes, let them begin the beguine, make them play, Till the stars that were there before return above you, Till you whisper to me once more, "Darling, I love you!" And we suddenly know, what heaven we're in, When they begin the beguine.

## THE MOON HAS TURNED TO SILVER (194?)

(Ray Noble)

The moon has turned to silver, the stars are gold on blue, and all my heart's a garden, full of thoughts of you. The breeze has turned to perfume, of roses filled with you, and all my heart's a garden, full of thoughts of you. Some charms, some sudden enchantment, has caught me in its spell of love, the moment that I fell in love, could I tell, it was true. The moon has turned to silver, the world is strangely new, and all my life's a heaven, full of thoughts you. (instrumental interlude) The moon has turned to silver, the world is strangely new, and all my life's a heaven, full of thoughts of you.

BLUE MOON (1933) (Originally titled "Prayer", it was to have been sung by Jean Harlow in the film "Hollywood Review Of 1933". This project was cancelled and Hart wrote new words and changed the title to "The Bad In Every Man".

(Richard Rodgers / Lorenz Hart)

Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone, 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.  
And then there suddenly appeared before me, The only one my arms  
will ever hold. I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore 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.  
(instrumental interlude) And there suddenly appeared before me, The  
only one my arms will ever hold. I heard somebody whisper, "Please  
adore 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.

HOW HIGH THE MOON (1940) From the musical "Two For The Show"  
(Nancy Hamilton / Morgan Lewis)

Somewhere there's music, How faint the tune. Somewhere there's  
heaven, How high the moon? There is no moon above, When love is  
far away too. Till it comes true, That you love me as I love you.  
Somewhere there's music, It's where you are. Somewhere there's  
heaven, How near, how far? The darkest night would shine, If you  
would come to me soon. Until you will, how still my heart, How high  
the moon? Until I fell in love, my life was very easy, the moon just  
made it moon light, the breeze just made it breezy. And then I fell in  
love, and things that once were clear, now I scarcely see or hear.  
Somewhere there's music, It's where you are. Somewhere there's  
heaven, How near, how far? The darkest night would shine, If you  
would come to me soon. Until you will, how still my heart, How high  
the moon? Be still my heart, How high the moon?

## NIGHT AND DAY (19??)

(Cole Porter)

Like the beat, beat, beat, Of the tom-tom; When the jungle shadows  
fall. Like the tick, tick, tock Of the stately clock, As it stands against  
the wall. Like the drip, drip, drip, Of the raindrops, When the summer  
show'r is through. So a voice within me Keeps repeating, You, you,  
you -- Night and day, You are the one, Only you Beneath the moon  
And under the sun. Whether near to me or far, It's no matter, Darling,  
where you are, I think of you Night and day. Day and night. Why is it  
so? That this longing for you follows, Where-ever I go? In the roaring  
traffic's boom, In the silence of my lonely room, I think of you, Night  
and day. Night and day, Under the hide of me, There's an Oh, such a  
hungry yearning, Burning inside of me. And its torment won't be  
through, Til you let me spend my life making love to you, Day and  
night, Night and day.

YOU AND THE NIGHT AND THE MUSIC (194?)  
(Arthur Schwartz / Howard Dietz)

You and the night and the music, Fill me with flaming desire. Setting  
my being completely on fire. You and the night and the music, Thrill  
me but will we be one, After the night and the music are done? Until  
the pale light of dawning and daylight, Our hearts will be throbbing  
guitars. Morning may come without warning, And take away the stars.  
If we must live for the moment, Love till the moment is through. After  
the night and the music die, Will I have you? (instrumental interlude)  
Until the pale light of dawning and daylight, Our hearts will be  
throbbing guitars. Morning may come without warning, And take away  
the stars. So if we must live for the moment, Love till the moment is  
through. After the night and the music die, Will I have you?

HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN? (How High is the Sky?)(19??)  
(Irving Berlin)

How much do I love you? I'll tell you no lie. How deep is the ocean?  
How high is the sky? How many times a day, Do I think of you? How  
many roses are sprinkled with dew? How far would I travel, to be  
where you are? How far is the journey, From here to a star? And if I  
ever lost you, How much would I cry? How deep is the ocean? How  
high is the sky?

SEPTEMBER SONG (1938) (Maxwell Anderson & Kurt Weill)

For it's a long, long while, From May to December. And the days grow short, When you reach September. And the autumn weather, Turns the leaves to gray. And I haven't got time, For the waiting game. For the days dwindle down, To a precious few . . .September, and November . . . And these few precious days, I'd spend with you. These golden days, I'd spend with you. (instrumental interlude). For the days dwindle down, To a precious few . . .September, and November . . . And these few precious days, I'd spend with you. These golden days, I'd spend with you.

SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN (1944)  
(Warren / Dubin) Eddie Condon

The leaves of brown came tumblin' down, remember, In September, in the rain. The sun went out just like a dying ember, That September, in the rain. To every word of love I heard you whisper, The raindrops seemed to sing a sweet refrain. Though spring is here, to me it's still September, That September, in the rain. (instrumental interlude) To every word of love I heard you whisper, The raindrops seemed to sing a sweet refrain. Though spring is here, to me it's still September, That September, in the rain.

# AUTUMN LEAVES (195?)

(Prévert, Mercer, Kosma)

The falling leaves, drift by the window. The autumn leaves of red and gold. I see your lips, the summer kisses, The sun-burned hands, I used to hold. Since you went away, the days grow long. And soon I'll hear, old winter's song. But I miss you most of all, my darling, When autumn leaves start to fall.

# I PROMISE YOU (195?)

(Johnny Cowell (L) (M))

I promise you I'll always be, your lover through eternity. My darling please believe in me, this love I promise you. I love you more and more each day, I know I'll always feel this way, what more is there that I can say? This love I promise you. I will live my whole life through loving no one but you. Take this love I offer you, let my dreams come true. I give my heart and soul to you, what more is there that I can do? No other one could be as true, this love I promise you. (instrumental interlude) I give my heart and soul to you, what more is there that I can do? No other one could be as true, this love I promise you.



# WALK HAND IN HAND (195?)

Written by Johnny Cowell (L) (M)

Walk hand in hand with me, through all eternity. Have faith, believe in me, give me your hand. Love is a symphony, of perfect harmony, When lovers such as we, walk hand in hand. Be not afraid, for I am with you all the while. So lift your head up high, and look toward the sky. Walk hand in hand with me, God is our destiny. No greater love could be, walk hand in hand. Walk with me. (instrumental interlude) Be not afraid, for I am with you all the while. So lift your head up high and look up toward the sky. Walk hand in hand with me, God is our destiny. No greater love could be, walk hand in hand. Through all eternity, walk hand in hand, Walk with me.

YONGE STREET BOOGIE (Denny Vaughan)

EMBRACEABLE YOU (George & Ira Gershwin)

Written in 1928 for an unproduced operetta called "East Is West" From the 1930 Broadway musical "Girl Crazy" (Ira Gershwin / George Gershwin)

Embrace me, My sweet embraceable you. Embrace me, You  
irreplaceable you. Just one look at you - my heart grew tipsy in me.  
You and you alone bring out the gypsy in me. I love all The many  
charms about you; Above all, I want my arms about you. Don't be a  
naughty baby, Come to papa - come to papa - do! My sweet  
embraceable you. I love all The many charms about you; Above all, I  
want my arms about you. Don't be a naughty baby, Come to papa -  
come to papa - do! My sweet embraceable you.

LOVER (1932) (From the film "Love Me Tonight" )  
(Richard Rodgers & Lorenz Hart).

Lover, when I'm near you, And I hear you, speak my name. Softly, in  
my ear you breathe a flame. Lover, when we're dancing, Keep on  
glancing in my eyes. Till love's own entrancing music dies. All of my  
future is in you. You're every plan I design. Promise you'll always  
continue, To be mine. Lover, please be tender, When you're tender,  
fears depart. Lover, I surrender to my heart. (instrumental interlude)

IS IT TOO LATE (??)

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES (19??)

(Lemare/Black/Moret)

THE MOON WAS YELLOW (19??)

(Fred Ahlert (or Arlott) /Edgar Leslie)

The moon was yellow and the night was young A smile brought us together, and I was wond'ring whether We'd meet again some day The moon was yellow and the song was sung That vocal inspiration gave me the inclination To give my heart away Here we are, is our romance to continue? Will it be my luck to win you? May I look that far? My love is mellow and my hopes are strung Around that Cupid fellow Behold, the moon is yellow and the night is young My love is mellow and my hopes are strung Around that Cupid fellow Behold, the moon is yellow and the night is young

ROSE ROOM (19??)

(Hickman/Williams)

MOONGLOW (19??)

(Hudson/DeLange)

AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER (19??)

(Harry Warren)

THE GIRL NEXT DOOR (196?)

(Denny Vaughan)

LONELY EVENING TIME (196?)  
(Denny Vaughan)

LONELY SEASHORE (1971)  
(Denny Vaughan)

DAWN TO DUSK (19??)  
(Alec Wilder)

RHAPSODY TO A LOST LOVE (1957)  
(Denny Vaughan)

CONCERTO FINALE (Love Minus One) (1971)  
(Denny Vaughan)

JUST LIKE A FLOWER – (1971)  
(Denny Vaughan/ Doug Momary)

Just like a flower that needs the sun, you give me life, and when we're one, you give my heart a gentle warmth its never known. But like a flower will surely die, if the sun should leave the sky, my life will cease to be, no other dawn for me. But with you, I'm not afraid. You are the light, chasing dark shadows, if day turns to night. Just a like a flower looks to the sky, I seek my life in your eyes. With your love and care, I'll make it through, just like a flower. Just like a flower.

### LONELY EVENING TIME – 196?

(Denny Vaughan/ Joe Lubin)

When the evening comes, and the fire glows, you come back to me with smiling eyes. You would still be here, by the fire with me, if it hadn't been for foolish lies. So I sit and watch, as the ambers die, and the quiet hours tick away. Lonely evening time, for my lonely mind, lonely evening time, one lonely day. I didn't want to hurt you love, I only tried to save you pain. I realize it broke your heart, and broken hearts are slow to mend. Now you've gone away, and I miss you so, I should follow you and change your mind. But I only sit, by the fire side, leaving memories, my lonely memories, memories, in lonely time.

### LIGHT UP THE SKY - (1971)

(Denny Vaughan/Doug Momary)

Light up the sky with love, everything is fine. Oh, on shower of crazy things, I want to laugh and cry. Oh, when you touch me, the sky explodes above me, I can't believe your really love me, it's like a dream, but a dream can't be this good. Oh no, it never could.

And light up the sky, everything is fine, oh on a shower of crazy things, be wild, be free, be mine. Oh what more could I want than to have than to have you near me, I need you and I want the world to hear me now, let us live our life, and light up the sky, light up the sky.

MONTREAL - (Denny Vaughan/Georges Lafleche)

Montreal, partout dans les rues, les gens qu'on rencontre sont si gentils. Montreal, un peu devant, au someille de la ville, c'est de la folie. Montreal, si vous le desirer, on vous aidera a trouvez, l'amour, toujours l'amour. Dans un tendre petit rendezvous, une jeune fille cherchera pour vous. Et la coeur se perdra a Montreal.

Montreal, Montreal everywhere on the street the people you meet are wonderful. Montreal, a breath of air, beyond all compare, its wonderful. Montreal, if you're inclined, we'll help you find, a true romance. In a quiet little rendezvous, she'll be looking out for you. You'll lose your heart and soul to Montreal, to Montreal.