**"The Voice Of Frank Sinatra"** (1946)

You go to my head  
And you linger like a haunting refrain  
And I find you spinning round in my brain  
Like the bubbles in a glass of champagne  
  
You go to my head  
Like a sip of sparkling burgundy brew  
And I find the very mention of you  
Like the kicker in a julep or two  
  
The thrill of the thought  
That you might give a thought to my plea, cast a spell over me  
Still I say to myself get a hold of yourself  
Can't you see that it never can be?  
  
You go to my head  
With a smile that makes my temperature rise  
Like a summer with a thousand Julys  
You intoxicate my soul with your eyes  
  
Though I'm certain that this heart of mine  
Hasn't a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance  
You go to my head  
You go to my head

There's a somebody I'm longing to see  
I hope that she turns out to be  
Someone who'll watch over me  
I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood  
I know I could always be good  
To one who'll watch over me  
  
Although I may not be the man some  
Girls think of as handsome  
To her heart I'll carry the key  
Won't you tell her please to put on some speed  
Follow my lead, oh, how I need  
Someone to watch over me  
  
Won't you tell her please to put on some speed  
Follow my lead, oh, how I need  
Someone to watch over me

A cigarette that bears a lipstick's traces  
An airline ticket to romantic places  
And still my heart has wings  
These foolish things remind me of you  
  
A tinkling piano in the next apartment  
Those stumbling words that told you what my heart meant  
A fairground's painted swings  
These foolish things remind me of you  
  
You came, you saw, you conquered me  
When you did that to me  
I knew somehow this had to be  
  
The winds of March that make my heart a dancer  
A telephone that rings but who's to answer?   
Oh, how the ghost of you clings  
These foolish things remind me of you  
  
The smile of Turner and the scent of roses  
The waiters whistling as the last bar closes  
The song that Crosby sings  
These foolish things remind me of you

Why shouldn't I take a chance when romance passes by?  
Why shouldn't I know of love?  
Why wait around when each age has a sage who has sung  
That upon this earth love is all that is really worth thinking of?  
  
It must be fun, lots of fun  
To be sure when day is done  
That the hour is coming when you'll be kissed  
And then you'll be kissed again  
  
All debutantes say it's good  
And every star out in far Hollywood  
Seems to give it a try  
So why shouldn't I?  
  
All debutantes say it's good  
And every star out in far Hollywood  
Seems to give it a try  
So why shouldn't I?

I don't know why I love you like I do  
I don't why I just do  
I don't know why you thrill me like you do  
I don't know why you just do  
  
You never seem to want my romancing  
The only time you hold me is when we're dancing  
I don't know why I love you like I do  
I don't know why I just do

I don't know why I love you like I do  
I don't know why I just do

I don't know why you thrill me like you do  
I don't know why but you do

You never seem to want my romancing  
The only time you hold me is when we're dancing  
I don't know why I love you like I do  
I don't know why but I do

In the hustle of the day, were all inclined to miss  
Little things that mean so much  
A word, a smile, and a kiss  
When a woman loves a man, he’s a hero in her eyes  
And a hero he can always be if he’ll just realize  
  
She may be weary, women do get weary  
Wearing the same shabby dress  
And when she’s weary, try a little tenderness  
  
She may be waiting, just anticipating  
Things she may never possess  
While she’s without them, try a little tenderness  
  
It's not just sentimental, she has her grief and her care  
But a word thats soft and gentle makes it easier to bear  
  
You won’t regret it, women don’t forget it  
Love is their whole happiness  
And it's all so easy, try a little tenderness

I need your love so badly, I love you oh so madly  
But I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you  
I thought at last I'd found you but other loves surround you  
And I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you  
  
If you'd surrender just for a tender kiss or two  
You might discover that I'm the lover meant for you  
And I'd be true but what's the good of scheming  
I'm dreaming 'cuz I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you

What's the good of scheming  
I'm dreaming 'cuz I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you

And then she holds my hand  
And then I understand  
Her eyes afire  
With one desire  
A heavenly kiss  
Could I resist?  
  
And then she dims the light  
And then she holds me tight  
One kiss, one fond caress  
Will lead the way to happiness  
She takes me to paradise  
  
One kiss, one fond caress  
Will lead the way to happiness  
She takes me to paradise

**"Frankly Sentimental" (1949)**

My heart is sad and lonely  
For you I sigh, for you, dear, only  
Why haven't you seen it?  
I'm all for you, body and soul  
  
I spend my days in longin'  
And wond'ring why it's me you're wrongin'  
I tell you, I mean it  
I'm all for you, body and soul  
  
I can't believe it, it's hard to conceive it  
That you'd turn away romance  
Are you pretending? It looks like the ending  
Unless I could have one more chance to prove, dear  
  
My life a wreck you're making  
You know I'm yours for just the taking  
I'd gladly surrender  
Myself to you, body and soul  
  
My life a wreck you're making  
You know I'm yours for just the taking  
I would gladly surrender  
Myself to you, body and soul

Laura is the face in the misty light  
Footsteps that you hear down the hall  
The laugh that floats on a summer night  
That you can never quite recall  
  
And you see Laura on a train that is passing through  
Those eyes how familiar they seem  
She gave your very first kiss to you  
That was Laura but she's only a dream

"Romance is a game for fools", I used to say  
A game I thought I'd never play  
  
"Romance is a game for fools", I said and grinned  
Then you passed by and here am I  
Throwing caution through the wind  
  
Fools rush in where angels fear to tread  
And so I come to you, my love  
My heart above my head  
  
Though I see the danger there  
If there's a chance for me  
Then I don't care  
  
Fools rush in where wise men never go  
But wise men never fall in love  
So how are they to know  
  
When we met I felt my life begin  
So open up your heart  
And let this fool rush in

Once there was a thing called spring  
When the world was writng verses  
Like yours and mine.  
  
All the lads and girls would sing  
When we set a little tables  
And drank May wine.  
  
Now April May and June  
Are sadly out of tune  
Life has stuck the pin in the baloon.  
  
Spring is here!  
Why doesn't my heart go dancing ?  
Spring is here!  
Why isn't the waltz entrancing?  
No desire, no ambition leads me,  
Maybe it's because nobody needs me.  
  
Spring is here!  
Why doesn't the breeze delight me?  
Stars appear,  
Why doesn't the night invite me?  
Maybe it's because nobody loves me.  
Spring is here I hear

It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place except you and me  
So, set 'em up, Joe, I got a little story I think you should know  
We're drinkin', my friend, to the end of a brief episode  
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
  
I got the routine, put another nickel in the machine  
I'm feelin' so bad, can't you make the music easy and sad  
I could tell you a lot, but you've got to be true to your code  
Just make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
  
You'd never know it but buddy, I'm a kind of poet  
And I got a lot of things I'd like to say  
And when I'm gloomy, won't you listen to me  
Till it's talked away  
  
Well that's how it goes and Joe, I know your gettin' anxious to close  
And thanks for the cheer, I hope you didn't mind my bendin' your ear  
But this torch that I found it's gotta be drowned or it soon might explode  
So, make it one for my baby and one more for the road  
The long, it's so long, the long, very long ...

The torch I carry is handsome  
It's worth its heartache in ransom  
  
And when the twilight steals  
I know how the lady in the harbor feels  
  
When I want rain, I get sunny weather  
I'm just as blue as the sky  
Since love is gone, can't pull myself together  
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry  
  
Friends ask me out, and I tell them I'm busy  
Must get a new alibi  
I stay at home, and ask myself "Where is she?"  
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry  
  
Dry little tear drops, my little tear drops  
Hanging on a stream of dreams  
Fly, little mem'ries, my little mem'ries  
Remind her of our crazy schemes  
  
Yes, somebody said "Just forget about her"  
So I gave that treatment a try  
And strangely enough, I got along without her  
Then one day she passed me right by  
Oh well  
I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry

When you awake, the day takes a bow at your door,  
When you awake, the sun shines like never before,  
Cloud soaked with rain find it hard to explain to the earth below,  
They can't let it rain 'cause then it would stain a heavenly show, you make it so,  
When you awake, you open the eyes of my heart,  
When you awake, my day really gets its great start,  
All the winds and the birds join the simple refrain of a rippling stream,  
My world becomes a midsummer night's dream, when you awake

All the winds and the birds join the simple refrain of a rippling stream,  
My world becomes a midsummer night's dream, when you awake

Once I laughed when I heard you saying  
That I'd be playing solitaire  
Uneasy in my easy chair  
It never entered my mind  
  
And once you told me I was mistaken  
That I'd awaken with the sun  
And ordered orange juice for one  
It never entered my mind  
You had what I lack, myself  
Now I even have to scratch my back myself  
  
Once you warned me that if you scorned me  
I'd say a lonely prayer again  
And wish that you were there again  
To get into my hair again  
It never entered my mind

**"Songs By Sinatra" (1950)**

I'm sorry dear, so sorry dear  
I'm sorry I made you cry  
Won't you forget, won't you forgive?  
Don't let us say goodbye  
  
One little word, one little smile  
One little kiss won't you try?  
It breaks my heart to hear you sigh  
I'm sorry I made you cry  
  
One little word, one little smile  
One little kiss won't you try?  
It breaks my heart to hear you sigh  
I'm sorry I made you cry

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?  
  
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?  
How high is the sky?

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  
  
Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up  
Where the clouds are far behind me  
Where trouble melt like lemon drops away above  
The chimney tops, that's where you'll find me  
  
Somewhere, over the rainbow  
Blue birds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why then oh why can't I?  
  
When all the world is a hopeless jumble  
And the raindrops tumble all around  
Heaven opens a magic lane to a place behind the sun  
Just a step behind the rain  
  
Somewhere, over the rainbow  
Blue birds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why then, oh why can't I?  
  
If happy little blue birds fly beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why can't I?

I'm not much to look at, nothin' to see  
Just glad I'm livin' and lucky to be  
I got a man, crazy for me  
He's funny that way  
  
I can't save a dollar, ain't worth a cent  
He doesn't holler, he'd live in a tent  
I got a man, crazy for me  
He's funny that way  
  
I can see no other way and no better plan  
End it all and let him go to some other gal  
But I'm only human, a coward at best  
I know for certain he'd follow me west  
  
I got a man, crazy for me  
He's funny that way  
  
Though he loves to work and slave  
For me every day  
He'd be so much better off  
If I went away  
  
But why should I leave him, why should I go?  
He'd be unhappy without me I know  
I got a man, crazy for me  
He's funny that way

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 these arms about you  
  
Dont 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  
  
So dont you be, a naughty baby  
Come to papa do  
My sweet embraceable you

You are the promised kiss of springtime  
That makes the lonely winter seem long  
You are the breathless hush of evening  
That trembles on the brink of a lovely song  
  
You are the angel glow that lights the star  
The dearest things that I know are what you are  
Someday my happy arms will hold you  
And someday I'll know that moment divine  
When all the things you are, are mine  
  
You are the angel glow that lights the star  
The dearest things that I know are what you are  
Someday my happy arms will hold you  
And someday I'll know that moment divine  
When all the things you are, are mine

That old black magic has me in its spell  
That old black magic that you weave so well  
Those icy fingers up and down my spine  
The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine  
  
The same old tingle that I feel inside  
And then that elevator starts its ride  
And down and down I go, round and round I go  
Like a leaf that's caught in the tide  
  
I should stay away but what can I do?  
I hear your name and I'm aflame  
Aflame with such a burning desire  
That only your kiss can put out the fire  
  
'Cause you are the lover I have waited for  
The mate that fate had me created for  
And every time your lips meet mine  
  
Darling, down and down I go, round and round I go  
In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in  
Under that old black magic called love

Whenever skies look gray to me and trouble begins to brew  
Whenever the winter winds become too strong  
I concentrate on you  
  
When fortune cries "Nay, nay" to me  
And people declare "You're through"  
Whenever the blues become my only songs  
I concentrate on you  
  
On your smile, so sweet, so tender  
When at first my kiss you do decline  
On the light in your eyes when you surrender  
And once again our arms intertwine

And so when wise men say to me  
That love's young dream doesn’t comes true  
To prove that even the wise men can be wrong  
I concentrate on you

And so when wise men say to me  
That love's young dream doesn’t comes true  
To prove that even the wise men can be wrong  
I concentrate on you

I concentrate and I concentrate on you

**"Swing And Dance With Frank Sinatra" (1950)**

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 loves own enchanting music dies  
  
All of my future is in you, you're every plan I desire  
Promise you'll always continue to be mine  
  
Lover, please be tender when your tender fears depart  
Lover, I surrender to my heart  
  
All of my future is in you, you're every plan I desire  
Promise you'll always continue to be mine  
  
Lover, please be tender when your tender fears depart  
Lover, I surrender to my heart

It is only a paper moon  
Sailing over a cardboard sea  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me  
  
Yes, it's only a canvas sky  
Hangin' over a muslin tree  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me  
  
Without your love  
It's a honky tonk parade  
Without your love  
It's a melody played in a penny arcade  
  
It's a Barnum and Bailey world  
Just as phony as it can be  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me  
  
Without your love  
It's a honky tonk parade  
Without your love  
It's a melody played in a penny arcade  
  
It's a Barnum and Bailey world  
Just as phony as it can be  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me

Whippoorwills call, evenin' is nigh  
Hurry to my blue heaven  
Turn to the right, there's a little white light  
Will lead you to my blue heaven  
  
You'll see a smilin' face, a fireplace, a cozy room  
Little nest that nestles where the roses bloom  
  
Molly and me, and the baby makes three  
We're happy in my, in my blue heaven  
  
You're gonna see a smilin' face, fireplace, cozy room  
And a little nest nestled where the roses bloom  
  
Just molly and me, and the baby is three  
We're so happy in my blue heaven  
We're happy in my blue heaven  
We're happy in my blue heaven!

I can be happy, I can be sad  
I can be good or I can be bad  
It all depends on you  
I can be lonely out in a crowd  
I can be humble or I can be proud  
It all depends on you  
  
I can save money or spend it  
Go right on living or end it  
You're to blame, honey, for what I do  
I know that I can be beggar or I can be king  
I can be almost any old thing  
It all depends on you  
  
I can be happy, I can be sad  
I can be good or I can be bad  
Depends on you  
I can be very lonely when I'm out with a crowd  
I can be humble or I can be proud  
Depends on you  
  
I can save a great deal of money or I can spend it  
Go right on living or end it  
You're to blame, baby, for what I do  
I can be beggar, I can be king  
I can be almost any old thing  
It all depends on you

You do something to me  
Something that simply mystifies me  
Tell me, why should it be  
You have the power to hypnotize me?  
  
Let me live 'neath your spell  
Do do that voodoo that you do so well  
'Cause you do something to me  
That nobody else could do  
  
You do something to me  
Something that simply mystifies me  
Tell me, why should it be  
You got the power to hypnotize me?  
  
Let me live 'neath your spell  
Do do that voodoo that you do so well  
'Cause you do something to me  
That nobody else can do  
That no one else in the world can do

Should I reveal exactly how I feel?  
Should I confess I love you?  
Should I recite beneath the pale moonlight  
And swear by the stars above you?  
  
Could I repeat the sweetest story told?  
Could I entreat, would it be too bold?  
Should I reveal exactly how I feel?  
Should I confess I love you?  
  
Could I repeat that sweetest story told?  
Could I entreat, would it be too bold?  
Should I reveal exactly how I feel?  
Should I confess I love you  
And swear by stars above you?  
  
Should I confess I love you?

It's something daring, the Continental  
A way of dancing that's really ultra-new  
It's very subtle, the Continental  
Because it does what you want it to do  
  
It has a passion, the Continental  
An invitation to moonlight and romance  
It's quite the fashion, the Continental  
Because you tell of your love while you dance  
  
You kiss while you're dancing  
It's continental, ooh, it's continental  
You sing while you're dancing  
Your voice is gentle and so sentimental  
  
You'll know before the dance is through  
That you're in love with her and she's in love with you  
You'll find while you're dancin'  
That there's a rhythm in your heart and soul  
A certain rhythm that you can't control  
And you will do the Continental all the time  
  
You'll find while you're dancin'  
That there's a rhythm in your heart and soul  
A certain rhythm that you can't control  
And you will do the Continental all the time

When you're smilin', when you're smilin'  
The whole world smiles with you  
When you're laughin', when you're laughin'  
The sun comes shinin' through  
  
But when you're cryin', you bring on the rain  
So stop your sighin', be happy again  
Keep on smilin', 'cause when you're smilin'  
The whole world smiles with you  
  
When you're smilin', when you're smilin'  
The whole world smiles with you  
When you're laughin', when you're laughin'  
That sun comes shinin' through  
  
But when you're cryin', you bring on the rain  
So stop your sighin', be happy again  
Keep on smilin', 'cause when you're smilin'  
The whole world smiles with you

**"Songs For Young Lovers" (1954)**

My funny valentine  
Sweet comic valentine  
You make me smile with my heart  
Your looks are laughable  
Unphotographable  
Yet you're my favourite work of art  
  
Is your figure less than greek  
Is your mouth a little weak  
When you open it to speak  
Are you smart?  
  
But don't change a hair for me  
Not if you care for me  
Stay little valentine stay  
Each day is valentines day  
  
Is your figure less than greek  
Is your mouth a little weak  
When you open it to speak  
Are you smart?  
  
But don't change a hair for me  
Not if you care for me  
Stay little valentine stay  
Each day is valentines day

The moment I saw her face, I knew she was just my style  
My only regret is we've never met for I dream of her all the while,  
But she doesn't know I exist, no matter how I persist  
So it's clear to see there's no hope for me,  
Though I live at fifty-one thirty-five Kensngton Avenue,  
And she lives at fifty-one thirty three  
  
How can I ignore the girl next door, I love her more than I can say  
Doesn't try to please me, doesn't even tease me,  
And she never sees me glance her way  
And I thought I'm heartsore, the girl next door  
Affection for me won't display  
I just adore her so I can't ignore her, the girl next door

A foggy day, in London town, it had me low, it had me down  
I viewed the morning, with alarm, the British Museum, had lost its charm  
How long I wondered, could this thing last, but the age of miracles, it hadn't past  
And suddenly, I saw you there  
And in foggy London town, the sun was shining everywhere

A foggy day, in London town, it had me low, and it also had me down  
I looked at the morning, with much alarm, the British Museum, had lost its charm  
How long I wondered, could this thing last, but the age of miracles, it hadn't past  
And suddenly, I saw you there  
And in foggy London town, the sun was shining everywhere

Lately, I find myself gazing at stars, hearing guitars like someone in love  
Sometimes the things I do astound me, mostly whenever you're around me  
Lately I seem to walk as though I had wings, bump into things like someone in love  
Each time I look at you, I'm limp as a glove, and feeling like someone in love

Lately I seem to walk as though I had wings, bump into things like someone in love  
Each time I look at you, I'm limp as a glove, and feeling like someone in love

My story is much too sad to be told,  
But practically everything leaves me totally cold.  
The only exception I know is the case  
When I'm out on a quiet spree,  
Fighting vainly the old ennui,  
And I suddenly turn and see your fabulous face.  
  
I get no kick from champagne  
Mere alcohol  
Doesn't thrill me at all  
So tell me why should it be true  
That I get a kick out of you?  
  
Some—they may go for cocaine  
I'm sure that if  
I took even one sniff  
It would bore me terrifically, too  
Yet I get a kick out of you  
  
I get a kick every time I see  
You standing there before me  
I get a kick though it's clear to see  
You obviously  
Do not adore me  
  
I get no kick in a plane  
Flying too high  
With some gal in the sky  
Is my idea of nothing to do  
Yet I get a kick—um, you give me a boot—I get a kick out of you

When you were very young  
The world was younger than you  
As merry as a carousel  
  
The circus tent was strung  
With every star in the sky  
Above the ring you loved so well  
  
Now the young world has grown old  
Gone are the silver and gold  
  
Sit there and count your fingers what can you do  
Old girl, you're through  
Just sit there and count your little fingers  
Unhappy little girl blue  
  
Sit there and count the raindrops falling on you  
It's time you knew  
All you can count on are the raindrops  
That fall on little girl blue  
  
No use, old girl, you might as well surrender  
Your hopes are getting slender  
Why won't somebody send a tender  
Blue boy to cheer up little girl blue

There are many, many crazy things  
That will keep me loving you,  
And with your permission  
May I list a few?  
  
The way you wear your hat  
The way you sip your tea  
The memory of all that -  
No, no - they can't take that away from me  
  
The way your smile just beams  
The way you sing off-key  
The way you haunt my dreams  
No, no - they can't take that away from me  
  
We may never, never meet again  
On that bumpy road to love  
Still I'll always,  
Always keep the memory of...  
  
The way you hold your knife  
The way we danced until three  
The way you've changed my life  
No, no - they can't take that away from me  
No, they can't take that away from me

It was winter in Manhattan, falling snow flakes filled the air,  
The streets were covered with a film of ice,  
But a little simple magic that I’d heard about somewhere,  
Changed the weather all around, just within a thrice  
I bought you violets for your furs and it was spring for a while, remember?  
I bought you violets for your furs and there was April in that December  
The snow drifted down and the flowers, and it melted where it lay  
The snow looked like dew and the blossoms as on a summer day  
I bought you violets for your furs and there was blue in the wintry sky,  
You pinned my violets to your furs and gave a lift to the crowds passing by,  
You smiled at me so sweetly, since then one thought occurs,  
That we fell in love completely, the day I bought you violets for your furs

**"Swing Easy!"** (1954)

It was just one of those things  
Just one of those crazy flings  
One of those bells that now and then rings  
Just one of those things  
  
It was just one of those nights  
Just one of those fabulous flights  
A trip to the moon on gossamer wings  
Just one of those things  
  
If we'd thought a bit, of the end of it  
When we started painting the town  
We'd have been aware that our love affair  
Was too hot, not to cool down  
  
So goodbye, dear, and Amen  
Here's hoping we meet now and then  
It was great fun  
But it was just one of those things

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter  
And make believe it came from you  
I'm gonna write words so sweet  
They're gonna knock me off my feet  
Kisses on the bottom  
I'll be glad I got 'em  
  
I'm gonna smile and say: "I hope you're feeling better",  
Close with love the way you do  
I'm gonna sit down, knock out a letter,

Make believe it came from you

Sit right down and write myself a letter,  
Make believe it came from you  
Write words sweet  
Knock me off my feet  
Kisses on the bottom  
I'll be glad I got 'em  
  
Say: "I hope you're feeling better",  
Close with love the way you do  
I'm gonna sit down, write myself a letter

And make believe it came from you

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter

And make believe it came from you

I'm blue every Monday, thinkin' over Sunday  
That one day when I'm with you  
It seems that I sigh all day Tuesday  
I cry all day Wednesday  
Oh my, how I long for you  
  
And then comes Thursday  
Gee it's long, it never gets by  
And Friday makes me feel  
Just like I'm gonna die  
  
But after pay day, is my fun day  
I shine all day Sunday  
That one day when I'm with you  
  
And then comes Thursday  
Gee it's long, it never goes by  
And Friday makes me feel  
Like I'm gonna die  
  
But after pay day, is my fun day  
I shine all day Sunday  
That one day when I'm with you  
  
That one day  
It's a fun day  
Sunday is my day with you

When skies are cloudy and gray  
They're only gray for a day  
So wrap your troubles in dreams  
And dream your troubles away  
  
Until that sunshine peeps through  
There's only one thing to do  
Just wrap your troubles in dreams  
And dream all your troubles away  
  
Your castles may tumble, that's fate after all  
Life's really funny that way  
No use to grumble, smile as they fall  
Weren't you king for a day?  
  
Just remember that sunshine  
Always follows the rain  
So wrap your troubles in dreams  
And dream your troubles away  
  
Your castles may tumble, that's fate after all  
Life's really funny that way  
But no need to grumble, smile as they fall  
Weren't you king for a day?  
  
Just remember that sunshine  
Always follows the rain  
So wrap your troubles in dreams  
And dream, dream your troubles away

Here I go again  
I hear those trumpets blow again  
All aglow again  
Taking a chance on love  
  
Here I slide again  
About to take that ride again  
Starry eyed again  
Taking a chance on love  
  
I thought that cards were a frame-up  
I never would try  
Now I'm taking that game up  
And the ace of hearts is high  
  
Things are mending now  
I see a rainbow blending now  
We'll have a happy ending now  
Taking a chance on love  
  
Here I slip again  
About to take that trip again  
I got that grip again  
Taking a chance on love  
  
Now I prove again  
That I can make life move again  
I'm in a grove again  
Taking a chance on love  
  
I walk around with a horseshoe  
In clover I lie  
And brother rabbit of course  
You better kiss your foot goodbye  
  
On that ball again  
I'm riding for a fall again  
I'm gonna give my all again  
Taking a chance on love

Jeepers creepers  
Where'd you get those peepers?  
Jeepers creepers  
Where'd you get those eyes?  
  
Gosh all, git up  
How'd they get so lit up?  
Gosh all, git up  
How'd they get that size?  
  
Golly gee  
When you turn those heaters on  
Woe is me  
Got to put my cheaters on  
  
Jeepers creepers  
Where'd you get those steepers  
Oh, those weepers, how they hypnotize  
Where'd you get those eyes?  
  
Golly gee  
When you turn those heaters on  
Woe is me  
I got to put the cheaters on  
  
Jeepers creepers  
Where'd you get those peepers?  
Oh, those weepers, how they hypnotize  
Where did you get those eyes?  
  
How did they get that size?  
Where did you get those eyes?

Forget your troubles and just get happy  
You better chase all your cares away  
Sing Hallelujah, come on, get happy  
Get ready for the Judgment Day  
  
The sun is shining, come on, get happy  
The Lord is waiting to take your hand  
Shout Hallelujah, come on, get happy  
We're going to the promised land  
  
We're heading 'cross the river  
Wash your sins 'way in the tide  
It's all so peaceful on the other side  
  
Forget your troubles and just get happy  
You better chase all your cares away  
Shout Hallelujah, come on, get happy  
Get ready for the Judgment Day  
  
Forget your troubles and just get happy  
You better chase all your cares away  
Sing Hallelujah, come on, get happy  
Get ready for the Judgment Day  
  
That sun is shining, come on, get happy  
The Lord is waiting to take you by the hand  
Shout Hallelujah, come on, get happy  
We're going to the promised land  
  
We're heading 'cross the river  
Wash your sins 'way in the tide  
And it's all so nice and peaceful  
When you get on the other side  
  
Forget your troubles and just get happy  
You better chase all your cares away  
Shout Hallelujah, come on, get happy  
Get ready for the Judgment Day  
  
Forget your troubles, come on, get happy  
Forget your troubles, come on, be happy  
Forget your troubles, come on, stay happy  
Happy, stay happy

All of me  
Why not take all of me  
Can't you see  
I'm no good without you  
  
Take my lips  
I want to lose them  
Take my arms  
I'll never use them  
  
Your goodbye  
Left me with eyes that cry  
How can I  
Get along without you  
  
You took the part  
That once was my heart  
So why not  
Why not take all of me  
  
All of me  
Come on get all of me  
Can't you see  
I'm just a mess without you  
  
Take my lips  
I want to lose them  
Get a piece of these arms  
I'll never use them  
  
Your goodbye  
Left me with eyes that cry  
How can I  
Ever make it without you  
  
You know you got the part  
Used to be my heart  
So why not  
Why not take all of me

**Songs For Swingin' Lovers!" (1956)**

You make me feel so young  
You make me feel so spring has sprung  
And every time I see you grin  
I'm such a happy individual  
  
The moment that you speak  
I wanna go play hide-and-seek  
I wanna go and bounce the moon  
Just like a toy balloon  
  
You and I are just like a couple of tots  
Running across the meadow  
Picking up lots of forget-me-nots  
  
You make me feel so young  
You make me feel there are songs to be sung  
Bells to be rung and a wonderful fling to be flung  
  
And even when I'm old and gray  
I'm gonna feel the way I do today  
'Cause you make me feel so young  
  
You make me feel so young  
You make me feel so spring has sprung  
And every time I see you grin  
I'm such a happy individual  
  
The moment that you speak  
I wanna go play hide-and-seek  
I wanna go and bounce the moon  
Just like a toy balloon  
  
You and I are just like a couple of tots  
Running across the meadow  
Picking up lots of forget-me-nots  
  
You make me feel so young  
You make me feel there are songs to be sung  
And bells to be rung  
And a wonderful fling to be flung  
  
And even when I'm old and gray  
I'm gonna feel the way I do today  
'Cause you, you make me feel so young  
You make me feel so young

You make me feel so young  
Ooh, you make me feel so young

It happened in Monterey, a long time ago  
I met her in Monterey, in old Mexico  
Stars and steel guitars and luscious lips, as red as wine  
Broke somebody's heart and I'm afraid that it was mine  
  
It happened in Monterey without thinking twice  
I left her and threw away the key to paradise  
My indiscreet heart longs for the sweetheart  
That I left in old Monterey  
  
Ah, it happened in Monterey, a long time ago  
I met her in Monterey, in old Mexico  
Stars, guitars, lips red as wine  
Broke somebody's heart and I fear that it was mine  
  
It happened in Monterey and without thinking twice  
I left her and I threw away the key to paradise  
My indiscreet heart, how it longs for that sweetheart  
That I left in old Monterey

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Every kiss, every hug seems to act just like a drug  
You're getting to be a habit with me  
Let me stay in your arms I'm addicted to your charms  
You're getting to be a habit with me  
  
I used to think your love was something  
That I could take or leave alone  
But now I couldn't do without my supply  
I need you for my own  
  
Oh, I can't break away I must have you everyday  
As regularly as coffee or tea  
You've got me in your clutches and I can't get free  
You're getting to be a habit with me  
  
Oh, I can't break away I must have you everyday  
As regularly as coffee or tea  
You've got me in your clutches and I can't get free  
You're getting to be a habit with me  
You're getting to be a habit with me

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If the nightingales could sing like you,  
Sing much sweeter than they do  
'Cause you brought a new kind of love to me  
  
And if the sandman brought me dreams of you  
I'd want to sleep my whole life through  
You brought a new kind of love to me  
  
I know that I'm the slave, you're the queen  
Still you can understand that underneath it all  
You're a maid and I am only a man  
  
I would work and slave the whole day through  
If I could hurry home to you  
You brought a new kind of love to me

You brought a new kind of love to me

You brought a new kind of love to me

I know that I'm the slave, you're the queen  
Still you can understand that underneath it all  
You're a maid and I am only a man

I would work and slave the whole day through  
If I could hurry home to you  
You brought a new kind of love

You brought a new kind of love

You brought a new kind of love to me

You're just too marvelous, too marvelous for words  
Like "glorious", "glamorous" and that old standby "amorous"  
It's all too wonderful, I'll never find the words  
That say enough, tell enough, I mean they just aren't swell enough  
  
You're much too much, and just too "very, very"  
To ever be in Webster's Dictionary  
And so I'm borrowing a love song from the birds  
To tell you that you're marvelous - too marvelous for words  
  
You're much - you're too much - and just too "very, very"  
To ever be, to ever be in Webster's Dictionary  
And so I'm borrowing a love song from the birds  
To tell you that you're marvelous;  
Tell you that you're marvelous;  
Tell you that you're marvelous - too marvelous for words

I look at you and suddenly, something in your eyes I see;  
Soon begins bewitching me  
It's that old devil moon that you stole from the skies  
It's that old devil moon in your eyes  
You and you glance make this romance too hot to handle  
Stars in the night, blazing their light can't hold a candle;  
To your razzle-dazzle  
You've got me flyin' high and wide, on a magic carpet ride;  
Full of butterflies inside  
I wanna cry, wanna croon, wanna laugh like a loon  
It's that old devil moon in your eyes  
Just when I think, I'm free as a dove  
Old devil moon, deep in your eyes, blinds me with love

Every time it rains, it rains pennies from heaven  
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven?  
You'll find your fortune's fallin' all over the town  
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down  
  
Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers  
If you want the things you love, you must have showers  
So, when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree  
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me  
  
Every time, every time it rains, it's gonna rain pennies from heaven  
Don't you know every cloud contains lots of pennies from heaven  
You'll find your fortune's fallin', baby, all over the town  
Be sure, be sure that your umbrella is upside down  
  
Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers  
If you want the things you love, you've got to have showers  
So, when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree  
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

It's very clear  
Our love is here to stay  
Not for a year, but ever and a day  
  
The radio  
And the telephone  
And the movies that we know  
May just be passing fancies and in time may go  
  
But oh my dear  
Our love is here to stay  
Together we're going a long long way  
  
In time the Rockies may crumble  
Gibraltar may tumble  
They're only made of clay  
But our love is here to stay

The radio  
And the telephone  
And the movies that we know  
May just be passing fancies and in time may go  
  
But oh my dear  
Our love is here to stay  
Together we're going a long long way  
  
In time the Rockies may crumble  
Gibraltar may tumble  
They're only made of clay  
But our love is here to stay

I've got you under my skin  
I've got you deep in the heart of me  
So deep in my heart that you're really a part of me  
I've got you under my skin  
I'd tried so not to give in  
I said to myself: this affair never will go so well  
But why should I try to resist when, baby, I know so well  
I've got you under my skin?  
  
I'd sacrifice anything come what might  
For the sake of havin' you near  
In spite of a warnin' voice that comes in the night  
And repeats, repeats in my ear:  
Don't you know, little fool, you never can win?  
Use your mentality, wake up to reality  
But each time that I do just the thought of you  
Makes me stop before I begin  
'Cause I've got you under my skin  
  
I would sacrifice anything come what might  
For the sake of havin' you near  
In spite of the warning voice that comes in the night  
And repeats - how it yells in my ear:  
Don't you know, little fool, you never can win?  
Why not use your mentality - step up, wake up to reality?  
But each time I do just the thought of you  
Makes me stop just before I begin  
'Cause I've got you under my skin  
Yes, I've got you under my skin

I took a trip on a train  
And I thought about you  
I passed a shadowy lane  
And I thought about you  
  
Two or three cars parked under the stars  
Winding stream  
Moon shining down on some little town  
And with each beam, the same old dream  
  
And every stop that we made  
Oh, I thought about you  
And when I pulled down the shade  
Then I really felt blue  
  
I peeped through the crack  
Looked at the track  
The one going back to you  
And what did I do? I thought about you  
  
There were two or three cars parked under the stars  
Winding stream  
Moon shining down on some little town  
And with each beam, the same old dream  
  
And then I peeped through the crack  
And I looked at the track  
The one going back to you  
And what did I do? I thought about you

No tears, no fears,  
Remember there's always tomorrow  
So what if we have to part,  
We'll be together again  
Your kiss, your smile,  
Are memories I'll treasure forever  
So try thinking with your heart,  
We'll be together again  
Times when I know you'll be lonesome,  
Times when I know you'll be sad  
Don't let temptation surround you,  
Don't let the blues make you bad  
Someday, someway,  
We both have a lifetime before us  
For parting is not good-bye,  
We'll be together again

Times when I know you'll be lonesome,  
Times when I know you'll be sad  
Don't let temptation surround you,  
Don't let the blues make you bad  
Someday, someway,  
We both have a lifetime before us  
For parting is not good-bye,  
We'll be together again

Another bride, another June  
Another sunny honeymoon  
Another season, another reason  
For makin' whoopee  
  
A lot of shoes, a lot of rice  
The groom is nervous, he answers twice  
It's really killin' that he's so willin'  
To make whoopee  
  
Picture a little love nest  
Down where the roses cling  
Picture the same sweet love nest  
And think what a year can bring  
  
He's washin' dishes and baby clothes  
He's so ambitious, he even sews  
But don't forget folks, that's what you get folks  
For makin' whoopee  
  
Another bride, another June  
Another sunny, a sunny honeymoon  
Another reason is that season  
For makin' whoopee  
  
A mess of shoes, a gang of rice  
The groom is nervous that he answers twice  
It's really killin' this cat so willin'  
To make whoopee  
  
Now he's washin' dishes with those baby clothes  
He's so ambitious, man, he even sews  
But don't forget folks, that's what you get folks  
For makin' whoopee  
  
But don't forget folks, that's what you get folks  
For makin' whoopee

Everybody's hand in hand  
Swingin' down the lane  
Everybody's feelin' grand  
Swingin' down the lane  
  
That's the time I miss the bliss  
That we might have known  
Nights like this  
When I'm all alone  
  
When the moon is on the rise  
Baby I'm so blue  
Watchin' lovers makin' eyes  
Like we used to do  
  
When the moon is on the wane  
Still I'm waitin' all in vain  
Should be swingin' down the lane  
With you  
  
When the moon is on the rise  
Baby I'm so blue  
Watchin' lovers makin' eyes  
Like we used to do  
  
When the moon is on the wane  
Still I'm waitin' all in vain  
Should be swingin' down the lane  
With you

In olden days a glimpse of stocking  
Was looked on as something shocking  
Now heaven knows, anything goes  
  
Good authors too who once knew better words  
Now only use four letter words writing prose, anything goes  
  
The world has gone mad today and good's bad today  
And black's white today and day's night today  
When most guys today that women prize today  
Are just silly gigolos  
  
So though I'm not a great romancer  
I know that you're bound to answer  
When I propose, anything goes  
  
In olden days a glimpse of stocking  
Was looked on as something shocking  
Now heaven knows, anything goes  
  
And good authors too who once knew better words  
Now only use four letter words writing prose  
'Cause anything goes  
  
The world has gone mad today and good's bad today  
And black's white today and day's night today  
When most guys today that women prize today  
Are just silly gigolos  
  
So though I'm not a great romancer  
I know that you're bound to answer  
When I propose, anything goes  
  
May I say before this record spins to a close  
I want you to know anything goes

I like New York in June, how about you?  
I like a Gershwin tune, how about you?  
I love a fireside when a storm is due  
I like potato chips, moonlight, motor trips, how about you?  
  
I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill  
And James Durantes looks give me a thrill  
Holding hands in the movie show  
When all the lights are low may not be new  
But I like it, how about you?  
  
I like New York in June, how about you?  
I like a Gershwin tune, how about you?  
I love a fireside when a storm is due, how about you?  
  
I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill  
And James Durantes looks they give me a thrill  
Holding hands in the movie show  
When all the lights are low may not be new  
But I like it, and I like it, I like it, how about you?