ALLY, ALLY OXEN FREE __________________________ 2
(Tha) ALLEY CAT SONG __________________________ 4
BABY, THE RAIN MUST FALL ______________________ 6
BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES __________________________ 8
BEGIN TO LOVE __________________________________ 10
BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA ______________________ 5
BOOTS AND SADDLES ______________________________ 12
CHIM CHIM CHER-EE ______________________________ 15
COOL WATER _________________________________ 16
DANKE SCHÖN ________________________________ 20
DARK AS A DUNGEON _____________________________ 18
DENVER ___________________________________ 21
DESERT PETE ___________________________________ 22
DOODLIN' ________________________________ 23
EVE OF DESTRUCTION ____________________________ 24
FAST FREIGHT ________________________________ 28
FIVE HUNDRED MILES __________________________ 27
GOLDFINGER ________________________________ 30
GRAVY WALTZ ________________________________ 32
GREEN GREEN ________________________________ 33
GREEN FIELDS ________________________________ 34
HAVE YOU HEARD ______________________________ 36
HELP! ______________________________________ 35
I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO _____________ 36
I'M A HAPPY MAN _______________________________ 39
(Tha) "IN" CROWD ______________________________ 42
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT ______________________ 46
KANSAS CITY STAR ____________________________ 48
LEMON TREE ________________________________ 45
LET'S GO TO CHURCH ___________________________ 50
(Tha) LITTLE WHITE DUCK ______________________ 51
MATILDA ___________________________________ 52
MOBILE ______________________________________ 54
MOON OVER NAPLES ____________________________ 56
MY HAPPINESS _________________________________ 58
MY LOVE FORGIVE ME __________________________ 60
NO ARMS CAN EVER HOLD YOU ____________________ 62
OLD SHEP ________________________________ 64
ONLY YOU ________________________________ 53
PIPELINE ____________________________________ 38
(It's) SIN ________________________________ 66
SIXTEEN TONS ___________________________________ 69
SKYLARK ________________________________ 70
SOMEWHERE IN THE NIGHT ("Naked City" Theme) ________________ 71
STAY ______________________________________ 72
STRANGER ON THE SHORE ________________________ 74
SUKIYAKI ________________________________ 75
(A) SWINGIN' SAFARI ___________________________ 76
SWINGING ON A STAR ___________________________ 77
TAKE FIVE ____________________________________ 78
THIS IS ALL I ASK _______________________________ 79
TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT ________________ 80
TURN AROUND ___________________________________ 81
WALK, DON'T RUN ______________________________ 86
WARM ________________________________________ 82
WE'LL SING IN THE SUNSHINE ______________________ 84
WHEN THE SPARRROWS LEARN TO FLY ______________ 87
WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME ______________________ 90
WILD WEEKEND ________________________________ 91
WIPE OUT ____________________________________ 92
YESTERDAY ____________________________________ 94
YOU'RE NOBODY 'TIL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU __________ 96
ALLY, ALLY OXEN FREE

Moderately Slow

Time to let the rain-fall Without the help of man;
free. Time to blow the smoke a-way And look at the sky again;

Time to let the trees grow tall Now if they only can;
Time to let our friends know We'd like to begin again;

Time to let our children Live in a land that's free.
Time to send the message Across the land and sea.

Free. Strong and weak, mild and meek, No more hide an
seek. Time to see the fairness Of a children's game;

Time for men to stop And learn to do the same; Time to make our

minds up If the world at last will be. Al-ly al-ly

THE ALLEY CAT SONG

By

JACK HARLEN
FRANK BJORN

Moderato

C

He goes on the
She can't trust him
G7

mf

prowl each night
out of sight,

Cat,

Look-in' for some

that,

He just don't know

new delight

won't from right

like an Alley,

like an Alley,

He

meets 'em

and loves 'em

and leaves 'em

like that Cat-sa-

G7

no-va does.

f

That's no way to

treat a pal,

She should tell him, Scat!

C

Aren't you sor-

ty for that gal

with her Alley

Cat?

And that's the

F

sad, sad, tale of a

lonesome frail,

and her Alley

Cat.
BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA

Moderately

Moderately

Moderately

Moderately

F

F

F

F

C7

C7

C7

C7

F

C7

F

F

C7

F

F

F

F

C7

F

C7

F

C7

F

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BABY, THE RAIN MUST FALL
(from the Columbia film, "Baby, The Rain Must Fall")

Words and Music by
ELMER BERNSTEIN and
ERNIE SHELDON

Moving and steady

F  C7  F
1. Some men climb a moun-tain
   Some men swim the sea
2. Do not love for sil-ver
   Do not love for gold
3. Am not rich or fam-ous
   But who can ev-er tell

mfs

F  F7  Bb  F  Eb  C
Some men fly a-bove the sky
They are what they must be.

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Baby, The Rain Must Fall,

baby, the wind must blow

Whenever my heart leads me,

Baby, I must go.

1. I must go!

2. I must go!

3. I must go!
BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES
Words and Music by
ALTON DELMORE
ARTHUR SMITH
JERRY CAPEHART

1. Willie— I love you, my Darlin'
2. Life's— full of problems and troubles

Love you with
Life's— full of

all— my heart—
worries and woes—
To-morrow we might have been
A man needs the love of a

married—
woman—
But ramblin' has kept us apart—
To guide him wherever he goes—

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CHORUS

Beautiful, BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES

Beautiful, BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES

Beautiful, BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES I'll never love

Blue eyes again.
BEGIN TO LOVE
(COMINCIAMO AD AMARCI)

English Lyric by SYDNEY LEE
Italian Lyric by VITO PALLAVICINI

Music by
GINO MESCOLI

With motion

Chorus - Slowly (a tempo)

I will love you, always love you, oh so tender,
I'll always love you, oh so tender,

Cominciamo ad amarci questa sera,

Don't be shy, dear, if love is what you feel,
Don't deny, dear, ev'ry moment we

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When our hands touch, they betray much to each other.

When our lips meet, let our hearts greet one another.

Love's not wrong, dear. Not when you bend, so let us begin.

So let us begin, to so-

Love, I will love, poco a poco rit. e dim.
TAKE ME BACK TO MY
BOOTS AND SADDLE

By
WALTER G. SAMUELS
LEONARD WHITCUP
TEDDY POWELL

Moderately

Take me back to my Boots and Saddle,
ramble a long the prairie,
Ooh-oo-ooh,
Ooh-oo-ooh,
-oooh, ooh-oo-h-ooh, Ooh-oo-ooh,
Ooh-oo-ooh,
Let me Rop-in'!

see that gen-eral store,
steers on old "Bar X," Let me ride that range once more.
With my bud-dies, Slim and Tex,

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Ooh-oo-ooh,
Gdim
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Give me my Boots and Saddle. Let me

Got a hank-er-in' to be with a ban-jo on my knee,

Strum-min' a pret-ty west-ern tune. There's a gal in Cherokee, and she's

wait-ing there for me, wait-in' be-neath a Tex-as moon, So take me
back to my Boots and Saddle,
Ooh-ooh-ooh, Ooh-ooh-

-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh. Let me greet each blaz-in' morn, on the

ranch where I was born, Give me my Boots and Saddle...

Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh.
Chim Chim Cher-ee

From Walt Disney's "MARTY POPPINS"

By RICHARD M. SHERMAN
ROBERT B. SHERMAN

Lightly with gusto

CHORUS

1. Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim Cher-ee! A sweep is as lucky as lusky as
   2. Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim Cher-ee! A sweep is as lucky as lusky as
   3. Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim Cher-ee! A sweep is as lucky as lusky as
   4. Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim Cher-ee! A sweep is as lucky as lusky as

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim Cher-ee! A sweep is as lucky as lusky as

(Repeat Chorus 4 directly after Chorus 3)

VERSE

1. Now, as the ladder of life 'as been
   2. I choose me covered with

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COOL WATER

Moderato

Words and Music by
BOB NOLAN

1. All day I've faced a barren waste without the taste of water.
2. The nights are cool and I'm a fool each star's a pool of water.
3. The shadows sway and seem to say "Tonight we pray for water.
4. Dan's feet are sore—his yearning for just one thing more—than water.

Cool water
Old Dan and I with throats burnt dry and souls that
Cool water
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and carry
Cool wa-ter
And 'way up there He'll hear our pray'r and show us
Cool wa-ter
Like me I guess he'd like to rest where there's no
cresc.
cry for wa-ter
Cool, clear wa-ter
on to wa-ter
Cool, clear wa-ter
where there's wa-ter
Cool, clear wa-ter
quest for wa-ter
Cool, clear wa-ter

* Diagrams for Guitar, chord names for Uke & Banjo

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REFRAIN

Keep a-mov-in', Dan, don't you lis-ten to him, Dan, He's a dev-il, not a man, and he
spreads the burn-ing sand with wa-ter Dan, can you see that
big green tree where the wa-ters run-ning free, and it's wait-ing there for you and

1, 2, 3 D.S. al Fine

me me.
DARK AS A DUNGEON

Words and Music by
MERLE TRAVIS

1. Come listen, you fell-ers, so young and so fine, Oh seek not your
2. (It's) man-y a man I have known in my day, Who lived just to
3. (The) mid-night, the morn-ing, or the mid-dle of day Is the same to the
4. (I) hope when I'm gone and the a-ges shall roll, My bod-y will

fortune in the dark dreary mine, It'll form as a hab-it and
la-bor his young life away, Like a fiend with his dope and a
miner who labors away, Where the De-mons of Death of-ten
black-en and turn in-to coal, Then I'll look from the door of my
seep in your soul, Till the stream of your blood is as black as the coal.
drunk-ard his wine, A man will have lust for the lure of the mine.
come by sur-prize, One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.
heaven-ly home, And pity the miner diggin' my bones.

CHORUS

It's DARK AS A DUNGEON and damp as the dew, Where the danger is dou-ble and
pleasures are few, Where the rain nev-er falls and the sun nev-er shines,

DARK AS A DUNGEON way down in the mines. 2. It's down in the mines.
3. The
4. I
DANKE SCHOEN

By
KURT SCHWABACH
MILT GABLER
BERT KAEMPFERT

Moderately

G+  G6  G  D7(b9)  D9
Dank my Schoen, darling, Dank my Schoen.

D7(b9)  D9
Thank you for all the joy and pain.
Save those lies, darling don't explain.
Thank you for walks down lover's lane.
Thank you for seeing me again.

G7(b9)  G9  C+  C8  C
Picture shows, second balcony,
I recall Central Park in fall,
I can see hearts carved on a tree,
Though we go on our separate ways,
Was the How you letters
Still the

G  Dm7  D7  G+  G6  D7(b9)  D9
place we'd meet, second seat.
ture your dress, what a mess!
in - ter-twined for all time;
mem -'ry stays for al - ways.

D7(b9)  D9  G+  G6  D7(b9)  D9  G+  D9
Dank my Schoen, wied - er-sehm, Dank my Schoen.

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DENVER

Moderately Bright

Moderately Bright

I was drivin' a rig out of Texas,
bad quite a way with the ladies,
"Sweet

Dm

load ed and bound for Cheyenne;
Daddy" was my middle name,

F

Till I got to a

Bb

pleasures so freely,
place they call Denver,

F

Just a good lovin' ram blin'
And I ain't never been quite the

C7

man.

F

I went to St. Louis and

F

Abilene, I ram bled through many a town,

Dm

But I got me a

F

woman in Denver, Lord;
That's where I'm settlin' down.

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DESERT PETE

Moderately

You've got to prime the pump, You must have faith and believe, And you must give of yourself.

Before you're worthy to receive.

Drink all the water you can hold, Wash your face, cool your feet, But leave the bottle full for others. Thank you kind-ly, Desert Pete.

I was trav'lin' west of Buckskin

I told you nothin' Was starters pumpin'

way to a cattle

I heard the run, 'Cross a little cactus

Then I saw a rock you'll tempted strongly to

Of water bubblin'

find some water Left there in a vinegar jar. Now there's just enough to prime it with. So don't you go drinking

drink it Because that 'n' splashin' up Out

of that pipe in the ground. Then I took off my shoes and drunk my fill Of that cold refreshin'

Thirsty down to my toe nails, I stopped to rest me on a
to give to really get, And I'm the one that ought to know.
DOODLIN'

By

HORACE SILVER

Moderately, with a solid beat

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Recorded by BARRY McGUIRE on Dunhill Records

EVE OF DESTRUCTION

Words and Music By
P. F. SLOAN

Moderately (with intensity)

Verse

The Eastern world, it is exp-los-in', Vi-cence flar-in' and bul-lets load-in', You're old e-nough to kill, But not for vot-in', You don't be-lieve in war, But what's that gun you're to-tin'? And ev-en the Jor-dan Riv-er has bod-ies float-in'! But you
Tell me over and over and over again my friend, Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve Of Destruction.

Don't you understand what I'm try'n to say? Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today? If the button is pushed there's no running away. There'll be
no one to save with the world in a grave
Take a look 'round you, boy, It's
bound to scare you, boy, But you
D.S. ai Coda
You don't believe we're
on the Eve Of Destruction

Extra Verses
My blood's so mad feels like coagulatin'
I'm sitin' here just contemplatin'
You can't twist the truth it knows no regulatin'
And a handful of Senators don't pass legislation
Marches alone can't bring integration
When human respect is disintegratin'
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'.

(Repeat Chorus)

Think of all the hate there is in Red China
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama!
You may leave here for four days in space
But when you return, it's the same old place.
The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace
Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace.

(Repeat Chorus)
FIVE HUNDRED MILES

By
HEDY WEST

If you
miss
the
train,
I'm
one,
Lord,
I'm
shirts
on
my
back,
Not
a
penny
to
my
name,
Lord,
I

D7
Am7
D7
G
C

hear
the
whistle
five
hundred
miles
away
from
home
This
away

G
Em
C6
Am7

miles,
a
hundred
home,
away
from
way,
this
away

Am7
D7
Am7
D7
G

Last time Coda

hear
the
whistle
five
hundred
miles
away
from
home
This
away

CODA

hear
the
whistle
blow
a
hundred
miles.

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FAST FREIGHT

By TERRY GILKYSON

Moderately Fast

Cm G7 Cm G7 Cm
1. I listen for the whistle and I lie awake and wait, I
2. (I'd) ride along to Texas or maybe Mexico, I'd
3. (So) every night I listen and I wonder if it's late, And

Fm G7 Cm G7 Cm
wish the railroad didn't run so near. 'Cause the rattle and the
meet a pal or two along the way. The wheels are making
in my dreams I'm riding on that train. I feel my pulse a-

G7 Cm G7
clatter of the old freight is always singing music in my
music in the valley down below, "Go bum again" is what they seem to
beat in' with that old freight, And then I want to hit the road a-
ear.

say.
gain.

{ Go bum a-gain, __ Go bum a-gain.

Hear the whistle blow,

C

Bb

Hear the whistle

C

Cm

Cm

blow.

Click-ty clack, Click-ty clack,

Wheels are say-in' to the rail-road track: If you go you can't come back, If you go

Fm7

Fm

you can't come back. 2. I'd back.

3. So
GOLDFINGER
From the Motion Picture "GOLDFINGER"

Slowly

Goldfinger
He's the man, the man with the midas touch

A spider's touch
Such a cold finger

Beckons you to enter his web of sin
But don't go in. Golden

words he will pour in your ear
But his lies can't disguise what you fear
For a
golden girl knows when he's kissed her
It's the kiss of death from Mr. Goldfinger

Pretty girl beware of this heart of gold
This heart is cold.
Golden cold.
He loves only gold.

He loves gold
He loves only gold.
He loves gold.
GRAVY WALTZ

By STEVE ALLEN
RAY BROWN

Moderately, with a beat

C F C E7 Am

Miss Miranda's in the kitchen this glorious day,
Smell the gravy

Gm6 C A7 D7 G7 C C C E7

Summer in nearly half a mile away.
Lady Mornin' Glory, I say good mornin' to you.

Chirpy little chickadee told me that my baby was true.
Miss Miranda ran to get her fryin' pan when she saw me comin',
Gonna get a taste before it goes to waste.

D7 G6 D7 G D7 G7 C F C E7 Am

This honeybee's hummin'; Mister Weepin' Willow, I'm thru with all of my faults.

D9 Gm6 C A7 D7 G7 C

'Cause Miranda's ready to do the ever new gravy Waltz.
GREEN, GREEN

Moderately

By
BARRY McGUIRE
RANDY SPARKS

Green, green, it's green, they say. On the far side of the hill!

Green, green, I'm goin' away. To where the grass is greener still.

Well, I told my mamma on the day I was born, "Doncha cry when you see I'm gone." No, there ain't no booby in this whole wide world, "Gonna tell me how to spend my time."

You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down. I just got to be travelin' on. Buddy, could you spare me a dime. A singin'.

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D.C. al Fine
GREEN FIELDS

By
TERRY GILKISON
RICH DEHR
FRANK MILLER

Slow and steady

Once there were green fields kissed by the sun;
Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun;
I'll keep on waiting, till you return;

Once there were valleys where rivers used to run;
Gone from the valleys where rivers used to run;
I'll keep on waiting until the day you return;

Once there was blue sky with white clouds high above;
Gone with the cold wind that swept into my heart;
You can't be happy while your hearts are roaming;

Once they were part of an everlasting love;
Gone with the lovers who let their dreams depart;
You can't be happy until you bring it home;

We were the lovers who strolled through green fields.
Where are the green fields that we used to roam?
Home to the green fields and me once again;

I'll never know what made you run away.
How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day?

I only know there's nothing here for me,
Nothing in this wide world left for me to see. But

CODA

Home to the green fields and me once again.
HELP!

From The Motion Picture "HELP!"

Moderato

By

JOHN LENNON and
PAUL McCARTNEY

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blame
My arms are empty, my nights are long and lonely, I
miss him so
Each new tomorrow, can only bring me
sorrow, I love him so
HAVE YOU HEARD?

Of their wedding day
Rumors come and go still I'd like to know

if it's true, won't you tell me HAVE YOU HEARD?
LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

By
DOUGLAS CROSS
GEORGE CORY

I left my heart in San Francisco,
High on a hill it calls to me.
To be where little cable cars climb
half-way to the stars,
The morning fog may chill the air,
I don't care. My love waits there
in San Francisco,
Above the blue and windy sea.
When I come home to you, San Francisco,
Your golden sun will shine for me.
Recorded By THE JIVE FIVE On United Artists Records

I'M A HAPPY MAN

Words and Music by CASEY SPENCER

Moderately Slow

1. I'm a happy man,
   I'm a happy man,
   Wo, wo, wo, wo, my baby,
   You look so good.
   Yes, yea, yea, yea, my baby,
   Wo, wo, wo, wo, my baby.

2. I'm a happy man,
   down the lover's land.
   And I, I, I, love you.

   Just like I knew you would.
   To-night when we go out.
   This I know,
   'Cause I'm a happy man.
I'll feel so proud, I'm a happy man,
2. Walkin' hand in hand, I'm a happy man, Yeah,

baby, I'm a happy man. Woo, woo.

Come on help me sing this song, Sing it just a one more time.

And when we take our stroll To-night, if it's cold, We'll cuddle up
Then and then and then I'll kiss you, baby,
We'll be as one.
Yea, yea, yea, in love, my baby.
We'll have such fun.

'Cause I'm a happy man,
I'm a happy man,
I'm a happy man,
Yeah, baby, I'm a happy man.
THE "IN" CROWD

By

BILLY PAGE

Slow Rock Beat

I'm in with The "In" Crowd, I go where The "In"
I'm in with The "In" Crowd, I know ev'ry lat-

Crowd goes, I'm in with the "In" Crowd And I know what The
I'm in with the "In" Crowd When you're in with the "In" Crowd It's easy to

cost dance. How to have fun! And we work out! "In" Crowd knows, any time of the year, don't you hear?

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Dress'rin' fine, makin' time,
If it's square we ain't there.

We breeze up and down the street,
We make every minute count.

We get respect from the people we meet,
Our share is always the biggest amount.

They make way day or night,
Other guys imitate us,

They know The "In" Crowd is out of sight,
But the original's still the greatest.

We got our own way of walkin',
Got our own way of talkin'.

Gotta have fun!
Any time of the year, don't you hear?
Spendin' cash,

Talkin' trash. Girl, I'll show you a real good time.
Come on with me and leave your troubles behind.
I don't care where you've been.

You ain't been nowhere till you been in with The "In" Crowd.
LEMON TREE

By
WILL HOLT

Moderately

1. When I was just a little boy, my father said to me, "Come here and learn a lesson from the lovely Lemon Tree!"

2. One day, my love and I did look away the sun, And when she smiled the left behind, I knew what she had done. She son, it's most important, my music of her sadlier but put your faith in what you feel and the wiser now, I faith her words from me, Lemon Tree. The true, A music of her laughter hid my music of her songs these words to you.

3. I passed the summer lost in love because the Lemon Lemon Tree

very pretty, And the lemon flower is sweet, But the fruit of the poor lemon is a thing one cannot eat. Lemon Tree very pretty, And the lemon flower is sweet, But the fruit of the poor lemon is a thing one cannot eat.

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(I'll Remember)

IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT

By

FRED PARRIS

Piano

Slow 4/4 beats to the bar

Refrain
C

Am

F

In the still of the night, I held you, held you

eight,

Cause I love, love you so, Promise I'll

never let you go, In the still of the night.

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KANSAS CITY STAR

Moderately

Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER

1. Got a letter just this mornin', It was post-marked Omaha.
   It was

2. on T. V. grin-sin', Wearin' pistols and a hat.
   It's a

typed and neatly written, Offerin' me this better job;
Better job at higher kid-die show and I'm a hero of the younger set;
And the number one att-

wages, Expenses paid and a car, But I'm on T. V. here locally And I
traction at ev'ry super market park-in' lot, I'm the king of Kansas City. No, thanks.

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can't quit, I'm a star.
O-ma-ha, thanks a lot.
2. I'm Kansas City star,
That's what I am.

Yo-del-le-dle-dy, You ought-a see my car. Got a big old Cadillac with wire wheels, Got rhine-stones on the spokes: I got credit down at the groc'-ry store. And my barber tells me jokes. I'm the number one attraction at ev'-ry super market park-in'

lot, I'm the king of Kansas City. No, thanks, O-ma-ha, thanks a lot.
LET'S GO TO CHURCH
(Next Sunday Morning)

Moderately

Let's go to church next Sunday morning. Let's kneel and pray side by side.
Friends on the way.

Our love will grow on
We'll stand and sing on

Gdim. G Dm E+ E7 A Bdim.

A Bdim. A Em7 A D7 Ddim. D7 Ddim.

Sunday morning, If we have the Lord as our guide.
Sunday morning, And I'll hold your hand as we pray.

D7 Am7 D7 Dm7 A7

Through the week you love and laugh and labor,
Through the years well always be together.

F7 D7 G7 C Cdim. C Cdim. C


But on Sunday you'll be mine and we won't fear the stormy weather. Let's make a date for church next Sunday morning.

D7 Am7 D7-9 G C G

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THE LITTLE WHITE DUCK

Lightly

There's a little white duck sitting in the water, A little white duck

Do-ing what he ought-er. He took a bite of a li-ly pad, Flapped his wings and he

said, "I'm glad I'm a little white duck sitting in the wa-ter" quack, quack,

quack. There's a little green frog swim-ning in the wa-ter, A little green frog

Do-ing what he ought-er. He jumped right off of the li-ly pad that the little duck bit and he

said, "I'm glad I'm a little green frog swim-ning in the wa-ter" glumph, glumph, glumph.
MATILDA

By NORMAN SPAN
(King Radio)

CHORUS
Brightly

C

G7

C

MATILDA

MATILDA

MATILDA she

C

G7

C

VERSES

1. It really hurt me,
2. So never, me
3. Five thousand
4. Me money was to
5. Me money was
6. I feel a
Fine
7. When I chook me

C

Dm7

friends, but what to do?
friends, to love again
money gone in vain
sell me cart and horse
quite below me head
money inside de bed

Dm7

friends, dollars, friends, are lost
De woman even
say-ing "Boy, no"

G7

buy a house and land
Now listen how she
draft a serious plan

G7

quite inside me bed
Chook up in de mat-tress
Right on de spot I

G7


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ONLY YOU  
(And You Alone)  

By  
BUCK RAM  
ANDE RAND

Tempo:  

Slowly with expression

\[ G \]

- Only You can make this world seem right.

\[ B7 \]

- Only You can make the darkness bright.

\[ C \]

- You and you alone can thrill me like you do And fill my heart with

\[ D7 \]

- love for only you.

\[ G \]

- Only You can make this

\[ B7 \]

- change in me, for it's true you are my destiny.

\[ Em \]

- When you hold my hand, I understand the magic that you

\[ Cm \]

- do. You're my dream come true, my one and Only You.
Moderato With A Beat

They saw a swallow building his nest,
I guess they figured he knew best, so they

built a town around him and they called it Mobile, (Where's that?) Alabama.

They took a swamp-land, heavy with steam,
they added people with a dream and that

dream became a heaven by the name of Mobile.
Prettysoon the
town had grown 'til they had a slide trombone and a man who played piano

and a swallow who sang soprano, No use your won'drin' where you should go

it's on the Gulf of Mexico where the southern belles are ring-in' and the climate's ideal,

It's a honey suckle heaven by the same of Mobile.
MOON OVER NAPLES

Lyric by
CHARLES SINGLETON and EDDIE SNYDER
Music by
BERT KAEMPFERT

Moderato

Wine and guitars,
Night after night,

Moon over Naples and a million stars;
Kiss after kiss until the sun was bright,

There
Two

by the sea,
sleepy eyes

Soft in my arms she vowed her love to
Hat-ed to say good-bye to Para-

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me, gone, now she's gone

And so I search for her from dawn to dawn.

Where can she be? Moon over Naples,

light her way to me.
MY HAPPINESS

REFRAIN

C

F

Evening shadows make me blue
When each weary day is through, How I long to be with you,

G7

My Happiness. Ev’ry day I reminisce, Dreaming of your tender kiss,
Always thinking how I miss My Happiness. A

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Million years it seems Have gone by since we shared our dreams, But I'll hold you again, There'll be no blue memories then.

Wheth'er skies are gray or blue, Any place on earth will do,

Just as long as I'm with you, My happiness.
MY LOVE, FORGIVE ME
(Amore, Scusami)

By
SIDNEY LEE,
VITO PALLAVICINI
and GINO MESCOLI

Slowly, with expression

CHORUS
G7  Dm7  G7  Cmaj9  C6  Am7  F
My Love, For - give Me,
A - mo - re scu - sa - mi,
I did - n't mean to have it end like this,
se - sio pian gendo a - mo - re scu - sa - mi,

A7  Dm7  G7  G7+  Em7  Ex9  Dm7  G7
I didn't mean to have you fall in love,
ma - lo cu - pi - to che la-scio - don - ti
in love with me.
io sof - fri - ro.
My love, please
A - mo - re

Cmaj9  C6  Am7  F  A7
kiss me,
ba - cia - mi,
Ar - ri - ve - der - ci a - mo - re, Kiss me,
er - ri - ve - der - ci a - mo - re ba - cia - mi,

Dm7
have my heart,
in my heart,
cor - da - ti
I love you so.
I love you
che a - mo te.
It was just a slight flour - ta - tion,
Ti ri - cor - di quel - la se - ra

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That was all it was to be, che per gioco ti baciato?

How could I know this fascination

Sembra solo un nuovo turare,

would turn to love for you and me, un nuovo turare in riva al mare.

How to tell you of my heartache?

Ti bacavi nel silenzio

How to tell you I'm not free? non volere con fessar.

How can I bear to see your heartbreak, che stavo forse a poco a poco.

To see your heartbreak over me, innamorandomi di te.

My Love, For-A-more

D.S.al Coda

I love you so, A-mo-te.

I love you so, A-mo-te.
NO ARMS CAN EVER HOLD YOU
(Like These Arms of Mine)

Tune Ukulele

A D F# B

Slowly, with great feeling

REFRAIN

NO ARMS CAN EVER HOLD YOU, Like these arms of mine,

No heart can ever love you, Like this heart of mine. My dreams can all come true,

If you'll care for me, This love that I feel for you, was

* Symbols for Guitar, Diagrams for Ukulele.
just meant to be. No lips—can ever kiss you, Like these lips of mine,—

No one—can ever offer, what I offer you, My heart, my love are yours, ’til the end of time,—

HOLD YOU, Like these arms of mine.
OLD SHEP

Words and Music by
CLYDE (RED) FOLEY

1. When I was a lad and old Shep was a pup, O'er hills and meadows we'd roam;
   Fast growing dim.

2. Years rolled along and at last he grew old. His eye-sight was just a boy and his dog, we were both full of fun.
   I stroked the best pal that a man ever had.

3. I went to his side and sat on the ground. He laid his head on my knee.
   Meeting in my dim.

I remember the way.

I said, "I can't do no more for him, Jim."

With a hand that was found, I cried so I scarcely could see.

Old Shep-pie, he

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time at the old swimming hole
When I would have drowned beyond doubt.

I picked up my gun; I aimed it at Shep's faithful head.

knew he was going to go, For he reached out and licked at my hand.

Shep was right there; to the rescue he came.
He jumped in and

I just couldn't do it; I wanted to run. And I wished that they'd

He looked up at me just as much as to say, "We're parting, but

helped pull me out. So the

you under-stand. Now old Shep is

gone where the good dog-gies go. And no more with old Shep will I roam.

But if

dogs have a heaven, there’s one thing I know: Old Shep has a wonderful home.
SIN

A 33
Lyrics by 35

CHESTER R. SHULL

Music by GEORGE HOVEN

Refrain—Moderately slow
Guitar tacet—

Take away the breath of flowers, it would surely be a

SIN. Take the rain from April showers it's a

SIN. Take away the violins, dear, from a lovely symphon—
ny, and the music deep within would cease to be.

Is it a SIN to love you so? To hold you close and know you are leaving. Though you take away my heart, dear,

still the beating therewithin, I'll keep loving you forever, for

IT'S NO SIN. Take away the breath of SIN.
SIXTEEN TONS

Moderato Em

Some people say a man is made out of mud,
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood,

Em Ani C7 Em
Muscle and blood and skin and bones,
One fist of iron, the other of steel,

Em
Sixteen Tons, what do you get?
Another day older and deeper in debt,

Em
Pe-ter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,
I owe my soul to the company store.

Em B7 Em Em B7 Em
If ya

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SKYLARK

By
JOHNNY MERCER
ROAGY CARMICHAEL

Moderately

C6 G7 C F C Em F C

Sky - lark, have you an - y-thing to say to me?
Won't you tell me where my love can be?

Sky - lark, have you seen a val - ley green with spring,
jour - ney - ing,
Is there a mea - dow in the mist,
where some - one's wait - ing to be kissed?

F C D7 G7 C Am F G7

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1.</th>
<th>C Fmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6</th>
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|    | rain, to a blossom cov - ered lane?
|    | And in your lone - ly flight,
|    | Have'n't you heard the mu - sic in the night?

C Fmaj7 Dm7 Bb7 Dm7 C7 F E

Wonder - ful mu - sic faint as a will o' the wisp
craz - y as a toon,
sad as a gyp - sy ser - e-

F#7 B7 E G7 C6 G7 C F C Em

sad - ing the moon.
Sky - lark,
I don't know if you can find these things,

F C F C D7 G7 C G7 C

But my heart is rid - ing on your wings,
so if you see them an - y - where, won't you lead me there?
SOMEBODY IN THE NIGHT
("Naked City" Theme)

By
MILTON RASKIN
BILLY MAY

Slowly

C7 Am7

Some-where in the night---chasing shadows around the bend,

Am7

Some-where in the night---chasing rainbows that have no end.

G7

In the mist-y light---you are mine and you hold me fast---But

F

dreams have a way of calling it a day. They seldom last, my

B9

dreams have passed. But in my lone-ly flight---I'll keep searching till time is

Bm2

through, Just some-where in the night till I find you.
STAY

Words and Music by MAURICE WILLIAMS

Moderately

Dance just a little bit longer,

Please, please, please, please tell me that you're goin' to.

Now your daddy don't mind, and your
mom-my don't mind, Could we have an-oth-er dance, dear.

Just a one more, one more time. Oh, won't you

STAY just a lit-tle bit long-er, Please let me

dance, Please say that you will.
STRANGER ON THE SHORE

By ROBERT MELLIN

Slowly

Here I stand watching the tide go out,

all alone and blue just dreaming dreams of you.

watched your ship as it sailed out to sea,

Why, oh why must I go on like this?

Taking all my dreams and taking all of me.

I just be a lonely stranger on the shore.

The sighing of waves, the wailing of the wind,

The tears in my eyes burn pleading, "My love, return."

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SUKIYAKI
(My First Lonely Night) by HACHIDAI NAKAMURA, ROKUSUKE EI,
TOM LESLIE and BUZZ CASON

Moderately

G G Am7 D7 G
I'll hold my head up high,
I know the night will hide
look - ing to the sky
so I'll go on a lone,
sad - ness I feel in - side,
pres- tend - ing you're not gone,

Em Em G G
So they won't see all the tears that are in my eyes.
No one will know for the smile on my lips won't tell them.
But I can't hide all the mo - ments of love we knew.
No one will I'm los - ing Mem'ries of

Am C B7 Em C Bm Am
know you going through
I'm go - ing through My first lone - ly night with - out
you going through My first lone - ly night with - out
As I go through My first lone - ly night with - out

1. G C Bm Am — you.
2. G To Next Strain G7 — you.

G Gmaj7 G7
As I walk a lone, the lone - ly winds seem to say,

Cm G A7 D7
"From this dark - ness on all your nights will be this way."

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SWINGING ON A STAR
From the Paramount Picture "GOING MY WAY"

By
JOHNNY BURKE
JAMES VAN HEUSEN

Moderato

A mule is an animal
pig is an animal
fish won't do anything but swim

A mule is an animal with long funny ears,
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,
A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook,

He kicks up anything he shoes are terrible dis-
His back is brawny and his brain is weak,
He's got no manners when he eats his food,
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak,

And by the way, if you hate to go to school,
You may grow up to be a great big success,
And by the way, if you don't care a feather or a fig,
You may grow up to be a great big success,

Mule, pig, fish.
Or would you like to swing on a star.
Carry moonbeams home in a jar.

Mule, pig, fish.
Or would you like to swing on a star.
Carry moonbeams home in a jar.

You could be swinging on a star.

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THIS IS ALL I ASK

Slowly, with expression

By

GORDON JENKINS

(Boy) Beautiful girls,
(Girl) Soft-spoken men

walk a little slower when you speak

Linger-ing sun-seas stay a little longer with the lonely sea. Children every-
where, when you shoot at bad men, shoot at me.

Take me to that strange enchanted land grown-ups seldom understand.

rainbows leave a bit of color for my heart to own. Stars in the sky

make my wish come true before the night has flown, and let the music play as long as there's a

song to sing, And I will stay younger than spring.
TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT

Moderato

Recitation:
There's an old Australian stockman
lying, dying. And he gets himself up on to
one elbow, And he turns to his mates, who are gathered 'round him. And he says:

VERSE

1. Watch me wallaby's feed, mate, Watch me wallaby's feed. They're a dangerous
2. Keep me cock-a-too cool, curl, Keep me cock-a-too cool. Don't go acting the
3. Take me koala back, Jack, Take me koala back. He lives somewhere out on the

CHORUS

breed, mate, So fool, Curl, just track, Mac, So watch me wallaby's feed. Altogether now!

Tie me kangaroo down, sport,

Tie me kangaroo down, Tie me kangaroo down, sport, Tie me kangaroo down. Altogether now!

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TURN AROUND

By MALVINA REYNOLDS
ALLAN GREENE and
HARRY BELAFONTE

Slow, with feeling

VERSE C Em F G7

Where are you going? My little one,
Where are you going? My little one, Little one.

Am Em Dm7 G7

Where are you going? My baby, My own.
Where have you gone? Turn Around.

C Em F Fm

round, and you're two,
Turn Around, and you're four.

C Dm G7 C

round, and you're a young girl going out of the door.
round, and you're a young wife with

CHORUS C Em F Em

Turn Around, Turn Around, Turn Around and you're a young girl going

C Em F G7 C

out of the door.

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WARM

(Adaptation of "Notre Samba" from the Motion Picture "THE DEVIL AND THE TEN COMMANDMENTS")

Music by GUY MAGENTA
(French Lyrics "Notre Samba"
by Eddy Marnay)

Slowly, with slight Tango feeling

\[\text{\#Gmaj7} \quad \text{\#Dm7}\]

Warm
Cold

as sun-light on a tropic shore,
as winter stars in skies of gray,

dear. Warm, Old,
your love is warm to me and
without your love that's how I'll

\[\text{\#Cm6} \quad \text{\#D7} \quad \text{\#Gmaj7}\]

more, dear. I need
stay, now. A-

all the lovely fire.

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of your kiss. Your warm embraces bring such tender bliss; There's such a glow about you, darling, That it's hell whenever you whisper farewell and go away.

I walk the lonely streets till dawn, dear. I wonder how I shall go on, dear. No other love can keep me warm.
WE'LL SING IN THE SUNSHINE

Words and Music by
GALE GARNETT

Moderately Slow

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F C9 F

CHORUS

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm7 C7 F

We'll Sing In The Sun - shine, We'll laugh ev - ry day.

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Gm Gm7 C9 F Dm Gm7 C7

We'll Sing In The Sun - shine And I'll be on my way.

VERSE

F Bb C7 Gm7 C9

1. I will nev - er love you; The cost of love's too dear.
2. sing to you each morn - ing, I'll kiss you ev - ry night.
3. dad - dy, he once told me, Don't love you an - y man,
   (two:
4. when our year has end - ed And I have gone a - way,

But though I'll never love you, I'll
But, darling, don't cling to me; I'll
Just take what they may give you And
You'll often speak about me And

live with you one year And We'll Sing In The Sunshine,
soon be out of sight. But we can sing in the sunshine. 1, 2, 3, We'll laugh ev'ry
give but what you can. And you can sing in the sunshine,
this is what you'll say: We sang in the sunshine. 4. We laughed ev'ry
day; We'll Sing In The Sunshine And I'll be on my
day; We sang in the sunshine, Then he went on his (she) (her)

1, 2, 3.

way.
2. I'll
3. My
4. And way.
WALK, DON'T RUN

Moderately, not too slow

By

JOHNNY SMITH

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When The Sparrows Learn To Fly

Words by
RICHARD MULLAN

Slowly And Somewhat Freely With Tenderness

Music by
HAMISH MENZIES

A ship without a harbor,
Two lovers when they said their last goodbye

Couldn't be so lonely as the nursery

WHEN THE SPARROWS LEARN TO FLY.

A child lost in a forest,

The
city on a Sunday in July
couldn't be so lonely as the

nursery WHEN THE SPARROWS LEARN TO FLY.
The

rocking horse has lost its riders,
The fairy tales are never

read and in a chair a teddy bear waits for

someone to take him to bed, he's lonely. The
park on mist-y mornings, A gard-ner when he's seen his last rose
die couldn't be so lone-ly as the
nurs'ry WHEN THE SPAR-ROWS LEARN TO FLY,
couldn't be so lone-ly as the nur's'ry WHEN THE SPAR-ROWS LEARN TO FLY.
WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?

By
LEW DOUGLAS
KING LANEY and
ROY ROODE

Slowly

Why don't you believe me?  It's you I adore.
I've told you so often the way that I care,
For-ever and
Why don't you be-

ev-er,
lieve me?
Can I pro-mise more?
It just is-n't fair.

Here is a heart that is lone-ly,
Here is a heart you can take,
Here is a heart for you

on-ly that you can keep or break.
How else can I tell you?  What more can I

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WIPE OUT

By
THE SURFARI

Brightly, with a beat

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YESTERDAY

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderato

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh I believe in yesterday,
Suddenly
I'm not half the man I used to be

There's a shadow hanging over me
Oh yesterday came suddenly

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Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.

I said something wrong now I long for yesterday.

Yes-ter-day, love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh I believe in yesterday.

Mm mm mm mm mm.
YOU'RE NOBODY 'TIL SOMEBODY LOVES YOU

You're nobody till somebody cares;

You may be king, you may possess the world and its gold,

Gold won't bring you happiness when you're growing old;

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Recorded By DEAN MARTIN

By RUSS MORGAN, LARRY STOCK and JAMES CAVANAUGH
world still is the same, you'll never change it,

As

sure as the stars shine above;

YOU'RE NO - BOD-Y 'TIL

SOME-BOD-Y LOVES YOU, So find yourself some-bod-y to

love.

YOU'RE love.