

**LYRICS FOR**  
**THE BLACK SURREAL**  
**OMNIBOOK**  
**(VOLUMES X-XII)**



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## **A HUNDRED YEARS FROM TODAY**

(V. Young, J. Young & N. Washington)

Don't save your kisses  
Just pass them around  
You'll find my reason  
Is logic'llly sound  
Who's going to know  
That you passed them around  
A hundred years from today

Why crave a penthouse  
That's fit for a queen  
You're nearer Heaven  
On Mother Earth's green  
If you had millions  
What would they all mean  
A hundred years from today

So laugh and sing  
Make love the thing  
Be happy while you may  
There's always one  
Beneath the sun  
Who's bound to make you feel that way

The moon is shining  
And that's a good sign  
Cling to me closer  
And say you'll be mine  
Remember, darling  
We won't see it shine  
A hundred years from today  
A hundred years from today

**A KISS TO BUILD A DREAM ON**

(B. Kalmar, H. Ruby & O. Hammerstein II)

Give me  
A kiss to build a dream on  
And my imagination  
Will thrive upon that kiss  
Sweetheart  
I ask no more than this  
A kiss to build a dream on

Give me  
A kiss before you leave me  
And my imagination  
Will feed my hungry heart  
Leave me  
One thing before we part  
A kiss to build a dream on

And when I'm alone  
With my fancies  
I'll be with you  
Weaving romances  
Making believe they're true

Oh, give me  
Your lips for just a moment  
And my imagination  
Will make that moment live  
Give me  
What you alone can give  
A kiss to build a dream on

## A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

(E. Maschwitz & M. Sherwin)

*When two lovers meet in Mayfair, so the legends tell  
Songbirds sing and winter turns to spring  
Every winding street in Mayfair falls beneath the spell  
I know such enchantment can be  
'Cause it happened one evening to me*

That certain night, the night we met  
There was magic abroad in the air  
There were angels dining at the Ritz  
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

I may be right, I may be wrong  
But I'm perfectly willing to swear  
That when you turn'd and smiled at me  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

The moon that lingered over London town  
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown  
How could he know we two were so in love  
The whole darn world seemed upside down

The streets of town were paved with stars  
It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said goodnight  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

I know 'cause I was there  
That night in Berkeley Square

## ADORO

(A. Manzanero)

Adoro la calle en que nos vimos  
La noche cuando nos conocimos  
Adoro las cosas que me dices  
Nuestros ratos felices  
Los adoro, vida mía

Adoro la forma en que sonríes  
Y el modo en que a veces me riñes  
Adoro la seda de tus manos  
Los besos que nos damos  
Los adoro, vida mía

Y me muero por tenerte junto a mí  
Cerca, muy cerca de mí  
No separarme de ti  
Y es que eres mi existencia, mi sentir  
Eres mi luna, eres mi sol  
Eres mi noche de amor

Adoro el brillo de tus ojos  
Lo dulce que hay en tus labios rojos  
Adoro la forma en que suspiras  
Y hasta cuando caminas  
Yo te adoro, vida mía

## AGED AND MELLOW

(J. Otis & P. Love)

I've got a strange philosophy  
Nothing here appeals to me  
I like my men like I like my whiskey  
Aged and mellow

Some girls just can't seem to see  
Why these little young cats ain't moving me  
But I like my men like I like my whiskey  
Aged and mellow

There's nothing a greenhorn can do for me  
Cause my older daddy suits me to a T  
Now I like my men like I like my whiskey  
Aged and mellow

Now listen youngster, be on your way  
Don't bother me till a later day  
I like my men like I like my whiskey  
Aged and mellow

Junior may be young and strong, girl  
But I'll take grandpa cause he's had it longer  
I like my men like I like my whiskey  
Aged and mellow

## **AINDA BEM**

(M. Monte & A. Antunes)

Ainda bem  
Que agora encontrei você  
Eu realmente não sei  
O que eu fiz pra merecer  
Você

Porque ninguém  
Dava nada por mim  
Quem dava, eu não 'tava a fim  
Até desacreditei  
De mim

O meu coração  
Já estava acostumado  
Com a solidão  
Quem diria que ao meu lado

Você iria ficar  
Você veio pra ficar  
Você que me faz feliz  
Você que me faz cantar  
Assim

O meu coração  
Já estava aposentado  
Sem nenhuma ilusão  
Tinha sido maltratado

Tudo se transformou  
Agora você chegou  
Você que me faz feliz  
Você que me faz cantar  
Assim

## **AIN'T GOT NO / I GOT LIFE**

(G. MacDermot, G. Ragni, J. Rado & N. Simone)

I ain't got no home, ain't got no shoes  
Ain't got no money, ain't got no class  
Ain't got no skirts, ain't got no sweater  
Ain't got no perfume, ain't got no bed  
Ain't got no man

Ain't got no mother, ain't got no culture  
Ain't got no friends, ain't got no schoolin'  
Ain't got no love, ain't got no name  
Ain't got no ticket, ain't got no token  
Ain't got no god

Hey, what have I got?  
Why am I alive anyway?  
Yeah, what have I got  
Nobody can take away?

Got my hair, got my head  
Got my brains, got my ears  
Got my eyes, got my nose  
Got my mouth, I got my smile

I got my tongue, got my chin  
Got my neck, got my boobies  
Got my heart, got my soul  
Got my back, I got my sex

I got my arms, got my hands  
Got my fingers, got my legs  
Got my feet, got my toes  
Got my liver, got my blood

I've got life  
I've got my freedom  
I've got life



## AIN'T NO MOUNTAIN HIGH ENOUGH

(N. Ashford & V. Simpson)

Listen, baby  
Ain't no mountain high  
Ain't no valley low  
Ain't no river wide enough, baby

If you need me call me  
No matter where you are  
No matter how far

Don't worry, baby  
Just call my name  
I'll be there in a hurry  
You don't have to worry

'Cause, baby, there  
Ain't no mountain high enough  
Ain't no valley low enough  
Ain't no river wide enough  
To keep me from getting to you, babe

Remember the day  
I set you free  
I told you you could always  
Count on me darling

From that day on  
I made a vow  
I'll be there when you want me  
Some way, somehow

'Cause baby there  
Ain't no mountain high enough  
Ain't no valley low enough  
Ain't no river wide enough  
To keep me from getting to you, babe

Oh no, darling  
No wind, no rain  
Or winter's cold  
Can stop me baby  
'Cause you are my goal  
If you're ever in trouble  
I'll be there on the double  
Just send for me, oh baby

My love is alive  
Way down in my heart  
Although we are miles apart

If you ever need  
A helping hand  
I'll be there on the double  
Just as fast as I can

Don't you know that there  
Ain't no mountain high enough  
Ain't no valley low enough  
Ain't no river wide enough  
To keep me from getting to you, babe

Don't you know that there  
Ain't no mountain high enough  
Ain't no valley low enough  
Ain't no river wide enough  
Ain't mountain high enough  
Ain't no valley low enough

## AIN'T THAT A KICK IN THE HEAD

(S. Cahn & J. Van Heusen)

How lucky can one guy be?  
I kissed her and she kissed me  
Like the fella' once said  
Ain't that a kick in the head?

The room was completely black  
I hugged her and she hugged back  
Like the sailor said, quote  
Ain't that a hole in the boat?

My head keeps spinning  
I go to sleep and keep grinning  
If this is just the beginning  
My life is gonna' be beautiful

I've sunshine enough to spread  
It's just like the fella' said  
Tell me quick  
Ain't love a kick in the head?

*She's telling me we'll be wed  
She's picked out a king-size bed  
I couldn't feel any better or I'd be sick  
Tell me quick, oh ain't love a kick  
Tell me quick, ain't love a kick in the head (\*)*

(\*) Use as last section of the last head

## **AIN'T WE GOT FUN?**

(R.A. Whiting, G. Kahn & R.B. Egan)

*Bill collectors gather 'round and rather  
Haunt the cottage next door  
Men the grocer and butcher sent  
Men who call for the rent  
But within a happy chappy  
And his bride of only a year  
Seem to be so cheerful  
Here's an earful  
Of the chatter you hear*

*Ev'ry morning, ev'ry evening  
Ain't we got fun?  
Not much money, oh, but honey  
Ain't we got fun?  
The rent's unpaid, dear  
We haven't a bus  
But smiles were made, dear  
For people like us*

*In the winter, in the summer  
Don't we have fun?  
Times are bum and getting bummer  
Still we have fun  
There's nothing surer  
The rich get rich and the poor get children  
In the meantime, in between time  
Ain't we got fun?*

*Just to make their trouble nearly double  
Something happened last night  
To their chimney a gray bird came  
Mister Stork is his name  
And I'll bet two pins, a pair of twins  
Just happened in with the bird  
Still they're very gay and merry  
Just at dawning I heard*

Ev'ry morning, ev'ry evening  
Don't we have fun?  
Twins and cares, dear, come in pairs, dear  
Don't we have fun?  
We've only started  
As mommer and pop  
Are we downhearted?  
I'll say that we're not

Landlords mad and getting madder  
Ain't we got fun?  
Times are so bad and getting badder  
Still we have fun  
There's nothing surer  
The rich get rich and the poor get laid off  
In the meantime, in between time  
Ain't we got fun?

## ALL ABOUT THAT BASS

(M. Trainor & K. Kadish)

Because you know  
I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

Yeah, it's pretty clear  
I ain't no size two  
But I can shake it, shake it  
Like I'm supposed to do  
'Cause I got that boom boom  
That all the boys chase  
All the right junk  
In all the right places

I see the magazines  
Working that photoshop  
We know that shit ain't real  
C'mon now, make it stop  
If you got beauty, beauty  
Just raise 'em up  
'Cause every inch of you is perfect  
From the bottom to the top

Yeah, my momma, she told me  
Don't worry about your size  
She says "Boys like a little more booty  
To hold at night"  
You know I won't be no stick figure  
Silicone Barbie doll  
So, if that's what's you're into  
Then go ahead and move along

Because you know  
I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

I'm bringing booty back  
Go ahead and tell them  
"Skinny bitches, hey"  
No, I'm just playing  
I know you think you're fat  
But I'm here to tell you  
Every inch of you is perfect  
From the bottom to the top

Yeah, my momma she told me  
Don't worry about your size  
She says "Boys like a little more  
Booty to hold at night"  
You know I won't be no stick figure  
Silicone Barbie doll  
So, if that's what's you're into  
Then go ahead and move along

Because you know  
I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

Because you know  
I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

Because you know  
I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble  
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass  
'Bout that bass



## ALL MY TOMORROWS

(S. Cahn & J. Van Heusen)

Today I may not have a thing at all  
Except for just a dream or two  
But I've got lots of plans for tomorrow  
And all my tomorrows belong to you

Right now, it may not seem like spring at all  
We're drifting and the laughs are few  
But I've got rainbows planned for tomorrow  
And all my tomorrows belong to you

No one knows better than I  
That luck keeps passing me by, that's fate  
But with you there at my side  
I'll soon be turning the tide, just wait

As long as I've got arms that cling at all  
It's you I'll be clinging to  
And all the dreams I dream, beg or borrow  
On some bright tomorrow they'll all come true  
And all my bright tomorrows belong to you

## ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL

(A. Altman & J. Lawrence)

All or nothin' at all  
Half a love never appealed to me  
If your heart, it never could yield to me  
Then I'd rather, rather have nothin' at all

I said all, nothin' at all  
If it's love, there ain't no in-between  
Why begin then cry for somethin' that might have been  
No, I'd rather, rather have nothin' at all

Hey, please don't bring  
Your lips close to my cheek  
Don't you smile  
Or I'll be lost beyond recall  
The kiss in your eyes  
The touch of your hand makes me weak  
And my heart  
It may grow very dizzy and fall

And if I fell under the spell of your call  
I would be, be caught in the undertow  
Well, you see, I've got to say no, no, no  
All or nothin' at all

## ALMA MÍA

(M. Grever)

*Alma mía sola, siempre sola  
Sin que nadie comprenda tu sufrimiento  
Tu horrible padecer*

*Fingiendo una existencia siempre llena  
De dicha y de placer  
De dicha y de placer*

Si yo encontrara un alma  
Como la mía  
Cuántas cosas secretas  
Le contaría

Un alma que al mirarme  
Sin decir nada  
Me lo dijese todo  
Con la mirada

Un alma que embriagase  
Con suave aliento  
Que al besarme sintiera  
Lo que yo siento

Y a veces me pregunto  
Qué pasaría  
Si yo encontrara un alma  
Como la mía

## AM I BLUE?

(H. Askt & G. Clarke)

Am I blue?  
Am I blue?  
Ain't these tears  
In these eyes  
Telling you?

How can you  
Ask me if am I blue?  
Wouldn't you be too  
If each plan  
With your man  
Done fell through?

There was a time  
When I was his only one  
But now I'm  
The sad and lonely one

Was I gay  
Until today?  
Now he's gone  
And we're through  
Am I blue?

## AMOR DE LOCA JUVENTUD

(R. Ortiz)

Mueren ya  
Las ilusiones del ayer  
Que sacié  
Con lujurioso amor

Y muere también  
Con sus promesas crueles  
La inspiración  
Que un día le brindé

Con candor  
El alma entera yo le di  
Pensando en  
Nuestro idilio consagrar

Sin pensar  
Que ella lo que buscaba en mí  
Era el amor  
De loca juventud

## ANYTHING GOES

(C. Porter)

*Times have changed  
And we've often rewound the clock  
Since the Puritans got a shock  
When they landed on Plymouth Rock*

*If today  
Any shock they should try to stem  
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock  
Plymouth Rock would land on them*

In olden days, a glimpse of stocking  
Was looked on as something shocking  
But now, god knows  
Anything goes

Good authors too who once knew better words  
Now only use four-letter words  
Writing prose  
Anything goes

If driving fast cars you like  
If low bars you like  
If old hymns you like  
If bare limbs you like  
If Mae West you like  
Or me undressed you like  
Why, nobody will oppose

When ev'ry night the set that's smart is  
Intruding in nudist parties  
In studios  
Anything goes

When Missus Ned McLean (god bless her)  
Can get Russian reds to "yes" her  
Then I suppose  
Anything goes

When Rockefeller still can hoard  
Enough money to let Max Gordon  
Produce his shows  
Anything goes

The world has gone mad today  
And good's bad today  
And black's white today  
And day's night today  
And that gent today  
You gave a cent today  
Once had several chateaux

When folks who still can ride in jitneys  
Find out Vanderbilts and Whitneys  
Lack baby clothes  
Anything goes

If Sam Goldwyn can with great conviction  
Instruct Anna Sten in diction  
Then Anna shows  
Anything goes

When you hear that Lady Mendel standing up  
Now turns a handspring landing  
Upon her toes  
Anything goes

Just think of those shocks you've got  
And those knocks you've got  
And those blues you've got  
From that news you've got  
And those pains you've got  
If any brains you've got  
From those little radios

So Missus R., with all her trimmin's  
Can broadcast a bed from Simmons  
'Cause Franklin knows  
Anything goes



**AS**

(S. Wonder)

As around the sun the earth knows she's revolving  
And the rosebuds know to bloom in early may  
Just as hate knows love's the cure  
You can rest your mind assure  
That I'll be loving you always

As now can't reveal the mystery of tomorrow  
But in passing will grow older every day  
Just as all that's born is new  
You know what I say is true  
That I'll be loving you always

*Until the rainbow burns the stars out in the sky  
Always  
Until the ocean covers every mountain high  
Always  
Until the dolphin flies and parrots live at sea  
Always  
Until we dream of life and life becomes a dream*

Did you know that true love asks for nothing?  
Her acceptance is the way we pay  
Did you know that life has given love a guarantee  
To last through forever and another day?

Just as time knew to move on since the beginning  
And the seasons know exactly when to change  
Just as kindness knows no shame  
Know through all your joy and pain  
That I'll be loving you always

As today I know I'm living but tomorrow  
Could make me the past but that I mustn't fear  
For I'll know deep in my mind  
The love of me I've left behind  
'Cause I'll be loving you always

Until the day is night and night becomes the day  
Always  
Until the trees and seas just up and fly away  
Always  
Until the day that eight times eight times eight is four  
Always  
Until the day that is the day that are no more  
Did you know you're loved by somebody  
Until the day the earth starts turnin' right to left  
Always  
Until the earth just for the sun denies itself  
I'll be lovin you forever  
Until dear Mother Nature says her work is through  
Always  
Until the day that you are me and I am you  
Always  
Until the rainbow burns the stars out in the sky  
Until the ocean severs every mountain high  
Always mm mm

We all know  
Sometimes life hates and troubles  
Can make you wish  
You were born in another time and space  
But you can bet  
Your lifetimes that and twice it's double  
That god knew exactly  
Where he wanted you to be placed

So make sure  
When you say you're in it, but not of it  
You're not helpin' to make this earth  
A place sometimes called hell  
Change your words into truths  
And then change that truth into love  
And maybe our children's grandchildren  
And their great grandchildren will tell (\*)

(\*) This part is half spoken, half sung in angry voice

## AS ROSAS NÃO FALAM

(A. de Oliveira)

Bate outra vez  
Com esperanças o meu coração  
Pois já vai terminando o verão  
Enfim

Volto ao jardim  
Com a certeza que devo chorar  
Pois bem sei que não queres voltar  
Para mim

Queixo-me às rosas  
Mas que bobagem  
As rosas não falam  
Simplesmente as rosas exalam  
O perfume que roubam de ti, ai

Devias vir  
Para ver os meus olhos tristonhos  
E, quem sabe, sonhavas meus sonhos  
Por fim

## AT LONG LAST LOVE

(C. Porter)

*I'm so in love  
And though it gives me joy intense  
I can't decipher, if I'm a lifer  
Or if it's just a first offense*

*I'm so in love  
I've no sense of values at all  
Is this a playtime affair of Maytime  
Or is it a windfall?*

Is it an earthquake or simply a shock?  
Is it the good turtle soup or merely the mock?

Is it a cocktail this feeling of joy  
Or is what I feel the real McCoy?

Is it for all time, or simply a lark?  
Is it Granada I see or only Asbury Park?

Is it a fancy not worth thinking of  
Or is it at long last love?

## **AVALON**

(V. Rose, A. Jolson & B.G. de Silva)

I found my love in Avalon  
Beside the bay  
I left my love in Avalon  
And sailed away

I dream of her and Avalon  
From dusk 'til dawn  
And so I think I'll travel on  
To Avalon

## AZZURRO

(P. Conte & V. Pallavicini)

Cerco l'estate tutto l'anno  
E all'improvviso eccola qua  
Lei è partita per le spiagge  
Io sono solo quaggiù in città  
Sento fischiare sopra i tetti  
Un aereo che se ne va

Azzurro  
Il pomeriggio è troppo azzurro  
E lungo per me  
Mi accorgo  
Di non avere più risorse  
Senza di te

E allora  
Io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo  
Vengo da te  
Ma il treno  
Dei desideri  
Nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va

Sembra quand'ero all'oratorio  
Con tanto sole, tanti anni fa  
Quelle domeniche da solo  
In un cortile a passeggiar  
Ora mi annoio più di allora  
Neanche un prete per chiacchierar

Azzurro  
Il pomeriggio è troppo azzurro  
E lungo per me  
Mi accorgo  
Di non avere più risorse  
Senza di te

E allora  
Io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo  
Vengo da te  
Ma il treno  
Dei desideri  
Nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va

Cerco un pò d'Africa in giardino  
Tra l'Oleandro e il Baobab  
Come facevo da bambino  
Ma qui c'è gente, non si può più  
Stanno innaffiando le tue rose  
Non c'è il leone, chissà dov'è

Azzurro  
Il pomeriggio è troppo azzurro  
E lungo per me  
Mi accorgo  
Di non avere più risorse  
Senza di te

E allora  
Io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo  
Vengo da te  
Ma il treno  
Dei desideri  
Nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va



**BABY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME?**

(C. Williams & C. Warfield)

*I've got the blues, I feel so lonely  
I'll give the world if I could only  
Make you understand  
It surely would be grand*

*I'm gonna telephone my baby  
Ask him won't you please come home  
'Cause when you're gone  
I'm worried all day long*

Baby, won't you please come home  
Baby, won't you please come home  
I have tried in vain  
Ever more to call your name

When you left you broke my heart  
That will never make us part  
Every hour in the day  
You will hear me say  
Baby, won't you please come home, I mean  
Baby, won't you please come home

Baby, won't you please come home  
'Cause your mama's all alone  
I have tried in vain  
Never more to call your name

When you left you broke my heart  
That will never make us part  
Landlord gettin' worse  
I've got to move May the first  
Baby, won't you please come home, I need money  
Baby, won't you please come home

## **BAD BAD LEROY BROWN**

(J. Croce)

Well 'ole south side of Chicago  
Is the baddest part of town  
And if you go down there  
You better just beware of a man name of Leroy Brown

Now Leroy more than trouble  
You see he stand about six foot four  
All those downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"  
All the mens just call him "Sir"

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Now Leroy, he a gambler  
And he like his fancy clothes  
And he like to wear his diamond rings  
In front of everybody's nose

He got a custom Continental  
He got a Eldorado too  
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun  
He got a razor in his shoe

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Well Friday, 'bout a week ago  
Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the edge of the bar  
Sat a girl named Doris and, ooh, that girl looked nice

Well he cast his eyes upon her  
And the trouble soon began  
And Leroy Brown had learned a lesson 'bout a-messin'  
With the wife of a jealous man

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Well, the two men took to fighting  
And when they pulled them from the floor  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
With a couple of pieces gone

And it's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The baddest man in the whole damned town  
Badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog  
Yeah, he was badder than old King Kong  
And meaner than a junkyard dog

## BALADA PARA UN LOCO

(Á. Piazzolla & H. Ferrer)

*Las tardecitas de Buenos Aires  
Tienen ese qué sé yo ¿viste?  
Salís de tu casa por Arenales  
Lo de siempre en la calle y en vos  
Cuando, de repente, de atrás de un árbol  
Me aparezco yo  
Mezcla rara de penúltimo linyera  
Y de primer polizonte en el viaje a Venus  
Medio melón en la cabeza  
Las rayas de la camisa pintadas en la piel  
Dos medias suelas clavadas en los pies  
Y una banderita de taxi libre levantada en cada mano  
Te reís, pero solo vos me ves  
Porque los maniquíes me guiñan  
Los semáforos me dan tres luces celestes  
Y las naranjas del frutero de la esquina  
Me tiran azahares  
Vení, que así, medio bailando y medio volando  
Me saco el melón para saludarte  
Te regalo una banderita y te digo*

*Ya sé que estoy piantao, piantao, piantao  
No ves que va la luna rodando por Callao  
Que un corso de astronautas y niños con un vals  
Me baila alrededor, bailá, vení, volá*

*Ya sé que estoy piantao, piantao, piantao  
Yo miro a Buenos Aires del nido de un gorrión  
Y a vos te vi tan triste, vení, volá, sentí  
El loco berretín que tengo para vos*

*Loco, loco, loco  
Cuando anochezca en tu porteña soledad  
Por la ribera de tu sábana vendré  
Con un poema y un trombón  
A desvelarte el corazón*

Loco, loco, loco  
Como un acróbata demente saltaré  
Sobre el abismo de tu escote hasta sentir  
Que enloquecí tu corazón  
De libertad, ya vas a ver

*Salgamos a volar, querida mía  
Subíte a mi ilusión super-sport  
Y vamos a correr por las cornisas  
Con una golondrina en el motor  
De Vieytes nos aplauden: "viva, viva  
Los locos que inventaron el amor"  
Y un ángel y un soldado y una niña  
Nos dan un valsecito bailador  
Nos sale a saludar la gente linda  
Y loco, pero tuyo, qué sé yo  
Provoco campanarios con la risa  
Y al fin te miro y canto a media voz*

Quereme así piantao, piantao, piantao  
Trepate a esta ternura de locos que hay en mí  
Ponete esta peluca de alondras y volá  
Volá conmigo ya, vení, volá, vení

Quereme así piantao, piantao, piantao  
Abrite los amores que vamos a intentar  
La mágica locura total de revivir  
Vení, volá, vení, trai-lai-la-larará

Viva, viva, viva  
Loca ella y loca yo  
Locos, locos, locos  
Loca ella y loco yo

## BEGIN THE BEGUINE

(C. Porter)

When they begin the beguine  
It brings back the sound of music so tender  
It brings back a night of tropical splendor  
It brings back a memory ever green

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 endeavor  
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

## BEIN' GREEN

(J. Raposo)

It's not that easy being green  
Having to spend each day the color of the leaves  
When I think it could be nicer  
Being red, or yellow, or gold  
Or something much more colorful like that

It's not easy being green  
It seems you blend in with so many other ordinary things  
And people tend to pass you over  
'Cause you're not standing out  
Like flashy sparkles in the water  
Or stars in the sky

But green's the color of spring  
And green can be cool and friendly-like  
And green can be big like a mountain  
Or important like a river  
Or tall like a tree

When green is all there is to be  
It could make you wonder why  
But why wonder, why wonder  
I am green, and it'll do fine  
It's beautiful  
And I think it's what I want to be



**BESS, YOU IS MY WOMAN NOW**

(G. Gershwin, I. Gershwin & D.B. Heyward)

Bess, you is my woman now  
You is, you is  
An' you mus' laugh an' sing an' dance  
for two instead of one

Want no wrinkle on yò brow  
Nohow  
Because de sorrow of de past is all done done  
Oh, Bess, my Bess

Porgy, I's yo' woman now  
I is, I is  
An' I ain't never goin' nowhere  
'Less you shares de fun

Dere's no wrinkle on my brow  
Nohow  
But I ain't goin'  
You hear me sayin'  
If you ain' goin'  
Wid you I'm stayin'  
Porgy, I's yo' woman now  
I's yours forever

Mornin' time an' evenin' time an'  
Summer time an' winter time

Mornin' time an' evenin' time an'  
Summer time an' winter time

Bess, you got yo' man  
Bess, you is my woman now and forever

## **BETTER THAN ANYTHING**

(B. Loughborough & D. Wheat)

Better than sailing at midnight  
Better than diving for pearls  
Better than skiing in Aspen  
Better than feeding the squirrels  
Better than finding a horseshoe  
Better than losing your head  
Better than anything thought of  
Better than anything said  
Better than singing right out loud  
Or being spotted in a crowd  
Better than anything except being in love

Better than four sets of Dizzy  
Better than Count Basie's band  
Better than Rollins and Coltrane  
Better than being on the stand  
Better than Ella Fitzgerald  
Better than Miles' latest news  
Better than Bill Evans' ballads  
Better than Joe Williams' blues  
Better than hearing Lady Day  
Or checking in at Monterey  
Better than anything except being in love

Better than Lucy and Desi  
Better than Route 66  
Better than Kildare and Casey  
Better than quiz shows all fixed  
Better than Huntley and Brinkley  
Better than singing with Mitch  
Better than Hitchcock and Karloff  
Better than flicking the switch  
Better than movies late at night  
Or watching Emile Griffith fight  
Better than anything except being in love

It's a circus  
Elephants dancing  
Clowns on parade  
Better than peanuts and popcorn  
Fresh lemonade  
Better than rides on the midway  
Better than seals blowing horns  
Better than men shot from cannons  
Better than fresh ears of corn  
Better than balancing a wire  
Or watching tigers leap through fire  
Better than anything except being in love

## **BLACK AND BLUE**

(T. Waller, H. Brooks & A. Razaf)

Cold empty bed  
Springs hurt my head  
Feels like ol' Ned  
Wished I was dead  
What did I do  
To be so black and blue

Even the mouse  
Ran from my house  
They laugh at you  
And all that you do  
What did I do  
To be so black and blue

I'm white inside  
But that don't help my case  
That's life, can't hide  
What is in my face

How would it end  
Ain't got a friend  
My only sin  
Is in my skin  
What did I do  
To be so black and blue

## BLACKBIRD

(J. Lennon & P. McCartney)

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to be free

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly  
Into the light of the dark black night  
Blackbird fly, blackbird fly  
Into the light of the dark black night

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

## BLUES IN THE NIGHT

(H. Arlen & J. Mercer)

My mama done told me  
When I was in knee-pants  
My mama done told me  
"Son, a woman'll sweet talk  
And give you the big eye  
But when the sweet talking's done  
A woman's a two-face  
A worrisome thing who'll  
Leave you to sing the blues in the night"

Now the rain's a-falling  
Hear the train's a-calling  
Whoeee, my mama done told me  
Hear dat lonesome whistle blowing  
Across the trestle  
Whoeee, My mama done told me  
A-whoeee-ah-whoeee  
Old clickety-clack's  
A-echoing back the blues in the night

The evening breeze'll start the trees to crying  
And the moon'll hide its light  
When you get the blues in the night

Take my word  
The mockingbird'll sing the saddest kind of song  
He knows things are wrong  
And he's right

From Natchez to Mobile  
From Memphis to St. Joe  
Wherever the four winds blow  
I been in some big towns  
And heard me some big talk  
But there is one thing I know  
A woman's a two-face  
A worrisome thing  
Who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the night

## BORN TO BE BLUE

(M. Torme & R. Wells)

Some folks were meant to live in clover  
But they are such a chosen few  
And clovers being green  
Is something I've never seen  
'Cause I was born to be blue

When there's a yellow moon above me  
They say there's moonbeams I should view  
But moonbeams being gold  
Are something I can't behold  
'Cause I was born to be blue

When I met you  
The world was bright and sunny  
When you left the curtain fell  
I'd like to laugh  
But nothing strikes me funny  
Now my world's a faded pastel

I guess I'm luckier than some folks  
I've known the thrill of loving you  
But that alone is more  
Than I was created for  
'Cause I was born to be blue



## BORN TO SWING

(L. Hardin)

*Born to dance?*

*No!*

*Born to prance?*

*No!*

*Born to sing?*

*No!*

*Well, you must be born to swing!*

*Yeah!*

I'm just an ordinary gal

That was born to swing

(Scat)

Now all the gals on Park Avenue

Have a high-brow song to sing

But I'll stay here on Lennox Avenue

Where I was born to swing

Now, some folks got plenty money

Some folks got philosophy

But I've got good old swing

And it's good enough for me

So with a song on my lips

And rhythm in my hips

I can't go wrong, having my fling

'Cause I was born to swing

When I was a baby, maw used to sing

Lullabies and nursery themes

But I never stopped crying, believe it or not

Till maw starting swingin' and gettin' real hot

Old man river can roll along

Pick cotton with Georgia reams

But I'll roll my eyes and pick cute guys

'Cause I was born to swing

Now, Cleopatra used the jive in Rome  
Got the same kind of jive right here at home  
The smoother, faster, for streamlined feet  
Hear the bold little tune and follow my lead

I'm just an ordinary gal  
That was born to swing  
(Scat)

**BRING ME LITTLE WATER, SYLVIE**

(Traditional)

Bring me li'l water, Sylvie  
Bring me li'l water now  
Bring me li'l water, Sylvie  
Every little once in a while

Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie  
Bring it in a bucket now  
Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie  
Every little once in a while

Sylvie come a runnin'  
Sylvie comin' now  
Sylvie come a runnin'  
Every little once in a while

Bring me li'l water, Sylvie  
Bring me li'l water now  
Bring me li'l water, Sylvie  
Every little once in a while

**CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE**

(S. Cahn & J. Van Heusen)

Call me irresponsible  
Call me unreliable  
Throw in undependable too

Do my foolish alibis bore you  
Well, I'm not too clever  
I just adore you

Call me unpredictable  
Tell me I'm impractical  
Rainbows I'm inclined to pursue

Call me irresponsible  
Yes, I'm unreliable  
But it's undeniably true  
I'm irresponsibly mad for you

## **CAMINITO**

(J.D. Filiberto & G. Coria Peñaloza)

Caminito que el tiempo ha borrado  
Que juntos un día nos viste pasar  
He venido por última vez  
He venido a contarte mi mal

Caminito que entonces estabas  
Bordeado de trébol y juncos en flor  
Una sombra ya pronto serás  
Una sombra, lo mismo que yo

Desde que se fue  
Triste vivo yo  
Caminito, amigo  
Yo también me voy  
Desde que se fue  
Nunca más volvió  
Seguiré sus pasos  
Caminito, adiós

Caminito que todas las tardes  
Feliz recorría cantando mi amor  
No le digas, si vuelve a pasar  
Que mi llanto tu suelo regó

Caminito cubierto de cardos  
La mano del tiempo tu huella borró  
Yo a tu lado quisiera caer  
Y que el tiempo nos mate a los dos

Desde que se fue  
Triste vivo yo  
Caminito, amigo  
Yo también me voy  
Desde que se fue  
Nunca más volvió  
Seguiré sus pasos  
Caminito, adiós

## **C'EST MAGNIFIQUE**

(C. Porter)

*Love is such a fantastic affair  
When it comes to call  
After taking you up in the air  
Down it lets you fall*

*But be patient and soon you will find  
If you follow your heart, not your mind  
Love is waiting there again  
To take you up in the air again*

*When love comes in  
And takes you for a spin  
Oh la la la, c'est magnifique*

*When every night  
Your loved one holds you tight  
Oh la la la, c'est magnifique*

*But when one day  
Your loved one drifts away  
Oh la la la, it is so tragique*

*But when once more  
She whispers "Je t'adore"  
C'est magnifique*

## CHANSON DE MAXENCE (YOU MUST BELIEVE IN SPRING)

(A. Bergman, M. Bergman & M. Legrand)

Je l'ai cherchée partout j'ai fait le tour du monde  
De Venise à Java de Manille à Hankor  
De Jeanne à Victoria de Vénus en Joconde  
Je ne l'ai pas trouvée et je la cherche encore

Je ne connais rien d'elle et pourtant je la vois  
J'ai inventé son nom j'ai entendu sa voix  
J'ai dessiné son corps et j'ai peint son visage  
Son portrait et l'amour ne font plus qu'une image

Elle a cette beauté des filles romantiques  
Et d'un Botticelli le regard innocent  
Son profil est celui de ces vierges mythiques  
Qui hantent les musées et les adolescents

Sa démarche ressemble aux souvenirs d'enfant  
Qui trottent dans ma tête et dansent en rêvant  
Sur son front, ses cheveux sont de l'or en bataille  
Que le vent de la mer et le soleil chamailent

Je pourrais vous parler de ses yeux, de ses mains  
Je pourrais vous parler d'elle jusqu'à demain  
Son amour, c'est ma vie mais à quoi bon rêver?  
Je l'ai cherchée partout je ne l'ai pas trouvée

Il pourrait nous parler de ses yeux, de ses mains  
Il pourrait nous parler d'elle jusqu'à demain  
Son amour, c'est sa vie mais à quoi bon rêver?  
Il l'a cherchée partout il ne l'a pas trouvée

Est-elle loin d'ici? est-elle près de moi?  
Je n'en sais rien encore mais je sais qu'elle existe  
Est-elle pécheresse ou bien fille de roi?  
Que m'importe son sang puisque je suis artiste  
Et que l'amour dicte sa loi



When lonely feelings chill  
The meadows of your mind  
Just think if winter comes  
Can spring be far behind?  
Beneath the deepest snows  
The secret of a rose  
Is merely that it knows  
You must believe in spring

Just as a tree is sure  
Its leaves will reappear  
It knows its emptiness  
Is just the time of year  
The frozen mountain dreams  
Of April's melting streams  
How crystal clear it seems  
You must believe in spring

When angry voices drawn  
The music of these fields  
And children face a world  
That's far beyond the years  
Above the darkest sky  
The far horizons lie  
With all the reasons why  
You must believe in spring

You must believe in love  
And trust it's on its way  
Just as the sleeping rose  
Awaits the kiss of May  
So in a world of snow  
Of things that come and go  
Where what you think you know  
You can't be certain of  
You must believe in spring and love

## CHARLESTON

(C. Mack & J. Johnson)

*Caroline, Caroline  
At last they've got you on the map  
With a new tune, a funny blue tune  
With a peculiar snap  
You many not be able to buck and wing  
Fox-trot, two-step, or even swing  
If you ain't got religion in your feet  
You can do this prance and do it neat*

Charleston, Charleston  
Made in Carolina  
Some dance, some prance  
I'll say, there's nothing finer  
Than the Charleston, Charleston  
Lord, how you can shuffle  
Ev'ry step you do leads to something new  
Man, I'm telling you it's a lapazoo

Buck dance, wing dance  
Will be a back number  
But the Charleston, the new Charleston  
That dance is surely a comer  
Sometime you'll dance it one time  
The dance called the Charleston  
Made in South Caroline

## CHATTANOOGA CHOO-CHOO

(H. Warren & M. Gordon)

Pardon me, boy  
Is that the Chattanooga choo-choo?  
Track twenty-nine  
Boy, you can gimme a shine  
I can afford  
To board a Chattanooga choo-choo  
I've got my fare  
And just a trifle to spare

You leave the Pennsylvania Station  
'Bout a quarter to four  
Read a magazine  
And then you're in Baltimore  
Dinner in the diner  
Nothing could be finer  
Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

When you hear the whistle blowin'  
Eight to the bar  
Then you know that Tennessee  
Is not very far  
Shovel all the coal in  
Gotta keep it rollin'  
Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

There's gonna be  
A certain party at the station  
Satin and lace  
I used to call funny face  
She's gonna cry  
Until I tell her that I'll never roam  
So Chattanooga choo-choo  
Won't you choo-choo me home?

## CHE SARÀ

(E. Sbriccoli, C. Pes & F. Migliacci)

Paese mio, che stai sulla collina  
Disteso come un vecchio addormentato  
La noia, l'abbandono, il niente  
Son la tua malattia  
Paese mio, ti lascio, io vado via

Che sarà, che sarà, che sarà  
Che sarà della mia vita, chi lo sa  
So far tutto o forse niente  
Da domani si vedrà  
E sarà, sarà quel che sarà

Gli amici miei son quasi tutti via  
E gli altri partiranno dopo me  
Peccato, perchè stavo bene  
In loro compagnia  
Ma tutto passa, tutto se ne va

Che sarà, che sarà, che sarà  
Che sarà della mia vita, chi lo sa  
Con me porto una chitarra  
E se la notte piangerò  
Una nenia di paese suonerò

Amore mio, ti bacio sulla bocca  
Che fu la fonte del mio primo amore  
Io ti do l'appuntamento  
Come, quando, non lo so  
Ma so soltanto che ritornerò

Che sarà, che sarà, che sarà  
Che sarà della mia vita, chi lo sa  
Con me porto la chitarra  
E se la notte piangerò  
Una nenia di paese suonerò

Che sarà, che sarà, che sarà  
Che sarà della mia vita, chi lo sa  
So far tutto o forse niente  
Da domani si vedrà  
E sarà, sarà quel che sarà

Che sarà, che sarà, che sarà  
Che sarà della mia vita, chi lo sa  
So far tutto o forse niente  
Da domani si vedrà  
E sarà, sarà quel che sarà

**CLIMB EV'RY MOUNTAIN**

(R. Rodgers & O. Hammerstein II)

Climb every mountain  
Search high and low  
Follow every byway  
Every path you know

Climb every mountain  
Ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow  
Till you find your dream

A dream that will need  
All the love you can give  
Every day of your life  
For as long as you live

Climb every mountain  
Ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow  
Till you find your dream

**COME AWAY WITH ME**

(N. Jones)

Come away with me in the night  
Come away with me and I will write you a song  
Come away with me on a bus  
Come away where they can't tempt us with their lies

And I wanna walk with you  
On a cloudy day  
In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high  
So won't you try to come

Come away with me and we'll kiss on a mountain top  
Come away with me and I'll never stop loving you

And I wanna wake up with the rain  
Falling on a tin roof  
While I'm safe there in your arms  
So all I ask is for you

To come away with me in the night  
Come away with me



## COME PRIMA

(M. Panzieri, V. Di Paola & S. Taccani)

Come prima  
Più di prima  
T'amerò  
Per la vita  
La mia vita  
Ti darò

Sembra un sogno  
Rivederti  
Accarezzarti  
Le tue mani  
Fra le mani  
Stringere ancor'

Il mio mondo  
Tutto il mondo  
Sei per me  
A nessuna  
Voglio bene  
Come a te

Ogni giorno  
Ogni istante  
Dolcemente ti dirò  
Come prima  
Più di prima  
T'amerò

## COMPARED TO WHAT

(E. McDaniels)

Love the lie and lie the love  
Hangin' on, with a push and shove  
Possession is the motivation  
That is hangin' up the goddamn nation  
Looks like we always end up in a rut  
Everybody now, tryin' to make it real, compared to what?

Slaughterhouse is killin' hogs  
Twisted children killin' frogs  
Poor dumb rednecks rollin' logs  
Tired old ladies kissin' dogs  
Hate the human, love that stinking mutt  
I can't stand it, try to make it real, compared to what?

The President, he's got his war  
Folks don't know just what it's for  
Nobody gives us rhyme or reason  
Have one doubt, they call it treason  
We're chicken-feathers, all without one gut  
God damn it, tryin' to make it real, compared to what?

Church on Sunday, sleep and nod  
Tryin' to duck the wrath of God  
Preacher's fillin' us with fright  
Tryin' to tell us what he thinks is right  
He really got to be some kind of nut  
Can't use it, tryin' to make it real, compared to what?

Where's that bee and where's that honey?  
Where's my God and where's my money  
Unreal values, crass distortion  
Unwed mothers need abortion  
Kind of brings to mind ol' young King Tut  
He did it now, tried to make it real, compared to what?!

## CONVERGENCIA

(B.J. Gutiérrez & M. Guerra)

Aurora de rosa  
En amanecer  
Nota melosa  
Que gimió el violín  
Novelesco insomnio  
Do vivió el amor  
Así eres tú, mujer

Principio y fin  
De la ilusión  
Así vas tú  
En mi corazón  
Así eres tú  
De inspiración

Madero de nave  
Que naufragó  
Piedra rodando  
Sobre sí misma  
Alma doliente  
Vagando a solas  
De playas y olas  
Así soy yo

La línea recta  
Que convergió  
Porque la tuya  
Al final siguió

**CORNER POCKET (UNTIL I MET YOU)**

(F. Greene & D.E. Wolf)

I used to be so fancy free  
But really lonesome as can be  
'Til one lucky day  
You came my way  
I never knew what love was all about until I met you

I used to think there'd never be  
A girl who'd ever care for me  
Then what do you know  
You've made it so  
I never knew what love was all about until I met you

When you kissed me  
I felt the season change from winter to spring  
When you kissed me  
I lost my reason 'cause I heard the birds sing  
I felt like a king

And now I have to rub my eyes  
Each time I try to realize  
That your love is mine  
Ain't it just fine?  
I never knew what love was all about until I met you

**COTTON TAIL (COTTONTAIL)**

(D. Elligton)

Come on, wail wail

Come on and wail, Cotton Tail

Benny Webster, come on and blow for me (\*)

(\*) Lyrics used by Ella Fitzgerald, scatting otherwise.

## CRYSTAL SILENCE

(C. Corea & F. Purim)

Oh, where did he go?  
The crystal silence cries  
In my dreams I see him still  
In the crystal silence of the night

Away from life now  
All alone I can reflect  
I let him slip away  
From the game he might have played  
If he'd stayed, if he had stayed  
Oh, I know those wondrous games  
That we would have played

As long  
As time  
Exists  
I shall  
Recall  
The man  
I knew  
So well

One day I know  
In time our paths will meet  
And then we'll feel the joy  
The joy we both have known  
That I love and I call my own

## CUCURRUCUCÚ PALOMA

(T. Méndez)

Dicen que por las noches  
No más se le iba en puro llorar  
Dicen que no comía  
No más se le iba en puro tomar  
Juran que el mismo cielo  
Se estremecía al oír su llanto  
Cómo sufría por ella  
Que hasta en su muerte la fue llamando

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Cantaba  
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Gemía  
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Cantaba  
De pasión mortal moría

Que una paloma triste  
Muy de mañana le va a cantar  
A la casita sola  
Con su puertitas de par en par  
Juran que esa paloma  
No es otra cosa más que su alma  
Que todavía la espera  
A que regrese la desdichada

Cucurrucucú  
Paloma  
Cucurrucucú  
No llores  
Las piedras jamás  
Paloma  
Qué van a saber de amores



## DANCING ON THE CEILING

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

*The world is lyrical  
Because a miracle  
Has brought my lover to me  
Though she's some other place  
Her face I see*

*At night I creep in bed  
And never sleep in bed  
But look above in the air  
And to my greatest joy  
My love is there*

*She dances overhead  
On the ceiling near my bed  
In my sight  
All through the night*

*I try to hide in vain  
Underneath my counterpane  
But there's my love  
Up there above*

*I whisper "go away, my lover  
It's not fair"  
But I'm so grateful to discover  
That she's still there*

*I love my ceiling more  
Since it is a dancing floor  
Just for my love*

## DAY DREAM

(D. Elligton & B. Strayhorn)

Daydream, why do you haunt me so?  
Deep in a rosy glow  
The face of my love you show

Daydream, I walk along on air  
Building a castle there  
For me and my love to share

Don't know the time, lordy  
I'm in a daze  
Sun in the sky  
While I moon around  
Feeling hazy

Daydream, don't break my reverie  
Until I find that he  
Is daydreaming just like me

**DEARLY BELOVED**

(J. Kern & J. Mercer)

Dearly beloved  
How clearly I see  
Somewhere in heaven  
You were fashioned for me

Angel eyes knew you  
Angel voices led me to you

Nothing could save me  
Fate gave me a sign  
I know that I'll be yours  
Come shower or shine

So I say merely  
Dearly beloved be mine

## DINAH

(S.M. Lewis, J. Young & H. Akst)

Dinah  
Is there anyone finer  
In the state of Carolina?  
If there is and you know her  
Show her

Dinah  
With her Dixie eyes blazin'  
How I love to sit and gaze in  
To the eyes of Dinah Lee

Yet, every night  
How I shake with fright  
Because my Dinah might  
Change her mind about me

But if Dinah  
Ever wandered to China  
I would hop an ocean liner  
Just to be with Dinah Lee

**DON'T BE THAT WAY**

(B. Goodman, E. Sampson & M. Parish)

Don't cry  
Oh honey, please, don't be that way  
Clouds in the sky  
Should never make you feel that way

The rain  
Will bring the violets of May  
Tears are in vain  
So honey, please, don't be that way

As long as we  
See it through  
You'll have me  
I'll have you

Sweetheart  
Tomorrow is another day  
Don't break my heart  
Oh honey, please, don't be that way

## DON'T EXPLAIN

(A. Herzog, Jr. & B. Holiday)

Hush now, don't explain  
Just say you'll remain  
I'm glad you're back  
Don't explain

Quiet, don't explain  
What is there to gain?  
Skip that lipstick  
Don't explain

You know that I love you  
And what love endures  
All my thoughts of you  
For I'm so completely yours

Cry to hear folks chatter  
And I know you cheat  
Right or wrong, don't matter  
When you're with me, sweet

Hush now, don't explain  
You're my joy and pain  
My life's yours, love  
Don't explain

## DON'T LET ME BE MISUNDERSTOOD

(B. Benajmin, S. Marcus & G. Caldwell)

Baby, you understand me now  
If sometimes you see I'm mad  
Don't you know no one alive  
Can always be an angel?  
When everything goes wrong you see some bad  
But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good  
Oh, Lord, please, don't let me be misunderstood

You know sometimes baby I'm so carefree  
With a joy that's hard to hide  
And then sometimes again it seems  
That all I have is worry  
And then you bound to see my other side  
But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good  
Oh, Lord, please, don't let me be misunderstood

If I seem edgy  
I want you to know  
I never mean to take it out on you

Life has its problems  
And I get more than my share  
But that's one thing I never mean to do  
'Cause I love you

Oh, baby, I'm just human  
Don't you know I have faults like anyone?  
Sometimes I find myself alone regretting  
Some little foolish thing  
Some simple thing that I've done  
'Cause I'm just a soul whose intentions are good  
Oh, Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood



## DRÃO

(G. Gil)

Drão,  
O amor da gente é como um grão  
Uma semente de ilusão  
Tem que morrer pra germinar  
Plantar nalgum lugar  
Ressuscitar no chão  
Nossa semeadura  
Quem poderá fazer aquele amor morrer  
Nossa caminhadura  
Dura caminhada  
Pela noite escura

Drão  
Não pense na separação  
Não despedace o coração  
O verdadeiro amor é vão  
Estende-se infinito  
Imenso monolito  
Nossa arquitetura  
Quem poderá fazer aquele amor morrer  
Nossa caminhadura  
Cama de tatame  
Pela vida afora

Drão  
Os meninos são todos são  
Os pecados são todos meus  
Deus sabe a minha confissão  
Não há o que perdoar  
Por isso mesmo é  
Que há de haver mais compaixão  
Quem poderá fazer  
Aquele amor morrer  
Se o amor é como um grão  
Morre, nasce trigo  
Vive, morre pão  
Drão

## DREAM

(J. Mercer)

Dream  
When you're feelin' blue  
Dream  
That's the thing to do

Just  
Watch the smoke rings rise in the air  
You'll find your share  
Of memories there

So dream  
When the day is through  
Dream  
And they might come true

Things never are as bad as they seem  
So dream, dream, dream

## **E LA CHIAMANO ESTATE**

(F. Califano, L. Zanin & B. Martino)

E la chiamano estate  
Questa estate senza te  
Ma non sanno che vivo  
Ricordando sempre te

Il profumo del mare  
Non lo sento, non c'è più  
Perchè non torni qui  
Vicina a me

E le chiamano notti  
Queste notti senza te  
Ma non sanno che esiste  
Chi di notte piange te

Ma gli altri vivono  
Parlano, amano  
E la chiamano estate  
Questa estate senza te

## EL BREVE ESPACIO EN QUE NO ESTÁS

(P. Milanés)

Todavía quedan restos de humedad  
Sus olores llenan ya mi soledad  
En la cama su silueta  
Se dibuja cual promesa  
De llenar el breve espacio en que no está

Todavía yo no sé si volverá  
Nadie sabe al día siguiente lo que hará  
Rompe todos mis esquemas  
No confiesa ni una pena  
No me pide nada a cambio de lo que da

Suele ser violenta y tierna  
No habla de uniones eternas  
Mas se entrega cual si hubiera  
Solo un día para amar  
No comparte una reunión  
Mas le gusta la canción  
Que comprometa su pensar

Todavía no pregunté "¿Te quedarás?"  
Temo mucho a la respuesta de un jamás  
La prefiero compartida  
Antes de vaciar mi vida  
No es perfecta, mas se acerca a lo que yo  
Simplemente soñé

## EL RELOJ

(R. Cantoral)

Reloj, no marques las horas  
Porque voy a enloquecer  
Ella se irá para siempre  
Cuando amanezca otra vez

No más nos queda esta noche  
Para vivir nuestro amor  
Y tu tic-tac me recuerda  
Mi irremediable dolor

Reloj, detén tu camino  
Porque mi vida se apaga  
Ella es la estrella que alumbra mi ser  
Yo sin su amor no soy nada

Detén el tiempo en tus manos  
Haz esta noche perpetua  
Para que nunca se vaya de mí  
Para que nunca amanezca

## ENCADENADOS

(C.A. Briz)

Tal vez sería mejor que no volvieras  
Quizás fuera mejor que me olvidaras  
Volver es empezar a atormentarnos  
A querernos para odiarnos  
Sin principio ni final

Nos hemos hecho tanto, tanto daño  
Que amor entre nosotros es martirio  
Jamás quiso llegar el desengaño  
Ni el olvido ni el delirio  
Seguiremos siempre igual

Cariño como el nuestro es un castigo  
Que se lleva en el alma hasta la muerte  
Mi suerte necesita de tu suerte  
Y tú me necesitas mucho más

Por eso no habrá nunca despedida  
Ni paz alguna habrá de consolarnos  
Y el paso del dolor ha de encontrarnos  
De rodillas en la vida  
Frente a frente y nada más

## **EXACTLY LIKE YOU**

(J. McHugh & D. Fields)

I know why I waited  
Know why I've been blue  
I've been waiting each day  
For someone exactly like you

Why should I spend some money  
On a show or two?  
When nobody sings these love songs  
Exactly like you

You make me feel so grand  
I wanna give this world to you  
You make me understand  
These foolish little dreams I'm dreaming  
And schemes I'm scheming

Now I know why my mama  
She taught me to be true  
She knew just around the corner  
Was somebody like you



## **FALSA BAIANA**

(G. Pereira)

Baiana que entra no samba, só fica parada  
Não canta, não samba  
Não bole nem nada  
Não sabe deixar a mocidade louca  
Baiana é aquela que entra no samba  
De qualquer maneira  
Que mexe, remexe  
Dá nó nas cadeiras  
E deixa a moçada com água na boca

Baiana que entra no samba, só fica parada  
Não canta, não samba  
Não bole nem nada  
Não sabe deixar a mocidade louca  
Baiana é aquela que entra no samba  
De qualquer maneira  
Que mexe, remexe  
Dá nó nas cadeiras  
E deixa a moçada com água na boca

A falsa baiana quando entra no samba  
Ninguém se incomoda  
Ninguém bate palma  
Ninguém abre a roda  
Ninguém grita: Oba  
Salve a Bahia, Senhor  
Mas a gente gosta quando uma baiana  
Requebra direitinho, de cima embaixo  
Revira os olhinhos  
E diz "Eu sou filha de São Salvador"

## FASCINATING RHYTHM

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Got a little rhythm, a rhythm, a rhythm  
That pats through my brain  
So darn persistent  
The day isn't distant  
When it'll drive me insane  
Comes in the morning  
Without any warning  
And hangs around me all day  
I'll have to sneak up to it  
Someday, and speak up to it  
I hope it listens when I say*

Fascinating rhythm, you've got me on the go  
Fascinating rhythm, I'm all a quiver  
What a mess you're making, the neighbors want to know  
Why I'm always shaking just like a fliver

Each morning I get up with the sun  
*Start a hopping  
Never stopping*  
To find at night no work has been done

I know that  
Once it didn't matter, but now you're doing wrong  
When you start to patter, I'm so unhappy  
Won't you take a day off, decide to run along  
Somewhere far away off and make it snappy

Oh, how I long to be the girl I used to be  
Fascinating rhythm  
Oh, won't you stop picking on me?

## FEELING GOOD

(A. Newley & L. Bricusse)

Birds flying high, you know how I feel  
Sun in the sky, you know how I feel  
Breeze driftin' on by, you know how I feel  
It's a new dawn  
It's a new day  
It's a new life for me  
And I'm feeling good

Fish in the sea, you know how I feel  
River running free, you know how I feel  
Blossom on the tree, you know how I feel  
It's a new dawn  
It's a new day  
It's a new life for me  
And I'm feeling good

Dragonfly out in the sun, you know what I mean  
Butterflies all havin' fun, you know what I mean  
Sleep in peace when day is done, that's what I mean  
And this old world  
Is a new world  
And a bold world for me

Stars when you shine, you know how I feel  
Scent of the pine, you know how I feel  
Oh, freedom is mine, and I know how I feel  
It's a new dawn  
It's a new day  
It's a new life for me

It's a new dawn  
It's a new day  
It's a new life for me  
And I'm feeling good

## FEEL LIKE MAKING LOVE

(E. McDaniels)

Strollin' in the park  
Watching winter turn to spring  
Walkin' in the dark  
Seein' lovers do their thing

That's the time  
I feel like making love to you  
That's the time  
I feel like making dreams come true

When you talk to me  
When you're moanin' sweet & low  
When you're touchin' me  
And my feelings start to show

That's the time  
I feel like making love to you  
That's the time  
I feel like making dreams come true

In a restaurant  
Holdin' hands by candlelight  
While you're touchin' me  
Wanting you with all my might

That's the time  
I feel like making love to you  
That's the time  
I feel like making dreams come true

## FLOR DE AZALEA

(M. Esperón & Z. Gómez)

Como espuma  
Que inerte lleva el caudaloso río  
Flor de azalea  
La vida en su avalancha te arrastró  
Pero al salvarte  
Hallar pudiste protección y abrigo  
Donde curar tu corazón herido  
Por el dolor

Tu sonrisa  
Refleja el paso de las horas negras  
Tu mirada  
La más amarga desesperación  
Hoy para siempre  
Quiero que olvides tus pasadas penas  
Y que tan solo tenga horas serenas  
Tu corazón

Quisiera ser  
La golondrina que al amanecer  
A tu ventana llega para ver  
A través del cristal  
Y despertarte  
Muy dulcemente si aún estás dormida  
A la alborada de una nueva vida  
Llena de amor

## FOLLIA D'AMORE

(R. Gualazzi)

Dire sì, dire mai, non è facile, sai  
Se tutti quanti siamo in orbita nella follia  
Io non so più chi sei, non mi importa chi sei  
Mi basta perdere l'incanto di una nostalgia

Ma vedrai un altro me  
In un sogno fragile  
Riderai come se  
Non ti avessi amato mai  
Cercherai un altro me  
Oltre all'ombra di un caffè  
Troverai solo me  
Se mi fermo un attimo io non so più chi sei

Qui si vive così, day by day, night by night  
E intanto il mondo si distoglie dalla sua poesia  
Non dipingermi mai, non costringermi mai  
Abbandoniamoci alla soglia della mia pazzia

Ma vedrai un altro me  
Disarmato fragile  
Perché quello che sei  
No lo cambierei mai  
Neanche se fossi tu  
Come il tempo a correr via  
Ma rimani con me  
Non mi perdo neanche un solo attimo di te

E vedrai un'altra te  
Quasi invincibile  
Viva come non mai  
Ed è lì che tu mi avrai  
Oltre false magie  
L'orizzonte sarai  
Splenderai, splenderai, splenderai, splenderai

## FOOLS RUSH IN

(J. Mercer & R. Bloom)

*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 to 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



## FOUR WOMEN

(N. Simone)

My skin is black  
My arms are long  
My hair is woolly  
My back is strong  
Strong enough to take the pain  
Inflicted again and again  
What do they call me?  
My name is Aunt Sarah, my name is Aunt Sarah

My skin is yellow  
My hair is long  
Between two worlds  
I do belong  
My father was rich and white  
He forced my mother late one night  
What do they call me?  
My name is Saffronia, my name is Saffronia

My skin is tan  
My hair is fine  
My hips invite you  
My mouth like wine  
Whose little girl am I?  
Anyone who has money to buy  
What do they call me?  
My name is Sweet Thing, my name is Sweet Thing

My skin is brown  
My manner is tough  
I'll kill the first mother I see  
My life has been too rough  
I'm awfully bitter these days  
Because my parents were slaves  
What do they call me?  
My name is  
Peaches

**FROM HERE TO ETERNITY**

(R. Wells & F. Karger)

You vowed your love  
From here to eternity  
A love so true  
It never would die

You gave your lips  
Gave them so willingly  
How could I know  
Your kiss meant goodbye?

Now I'm alone  
With only a memory  
My empty arms  
Will never know why

Though you are gone  
This love that you left with me  
Will live  
From here to eternity

**FROM THIS MOMENT ON**

(C. Porter)

*Now that we are close, no more nights morose  
Now that we are one, the beguine has just begun  
Now that we're side by side, the future looks so gay  
Now we are allibied when we say*

From this moment on  
You for me, dear  
Only two for tea, dear  
From this moment on

From this happy day  
No more blue songs  
Only whoop-dee-doo songs  
From this moment on

For you've got the love I need so much  
Got the skin I love to touch  
Got the arms to hold me tight  
Got the sweet lips to kiss me goodnight

From this moment on  
You and I, babe  
We'll be ridin' high, babe  
Every care is gone  
From this moment on

## GARGANTA CON ARENA

(C. Castaña)

Ya ves, el día no amanece  
Polaco Goyeneche  
Cantame un tango más  
Ya ves, la noche se hace larga  
Tu vida tiene un karma  
Cantar, siempre cantar

Tu voz, que al tango lo emociona  
Diciendo el punto y coma  
Que nadie le cantó  
Tu voz, con duendes y fantasmas  
Respira con el asma  
De un viejo bandoneón

Canta, garganta con arena  
Tu voz tiene la pena  
Que Malena no cantó  
Canta, que Juárez te condena  
Al lastimar tu pena  
Con su blanco bandoneón

Canta, la gente está aplaudiendo  
Y aunque te estés muriendo  
No conocen tu dolor  
Canta, que Troilo desde el cielo  
Debajo de tu almohada  
Un verso te dejó

Cantor, de un tango algo insolente  
Hiciste que a la gente  
Le duela tu dolor  
Cantor, de un tango equilibrista  
Más que cantor, artista  
Con vicios de cantor

Ya ves, a mí y a Buenos Aires  
Nos falta siempre el aire  
Cuando no está tu voz  
A vos, que tanto me enseñaste  
El día que cantaste  
Conmigo una canción

Canta, garganta con arena  
Tu voz tiene la pena  
Que Malena no cantó  
Canta, que Juárez te condena  
Al lastimar tu pena  
Con su blanco bandoneón

Canta, la gente está aplaudiendo  
Y aunque te estés muriendo  
No conocen tu dolor  
Canta, que Troilo desde el cielo  
Debajo de tu almohada  
Un verso te dejó

## **GARUFA**

(J.A. Gollazo, R. Fontaina & V. Soliño)

Del barrio La Mondiola sos el más rana  
Y te llaman Garufa por lo bacán  
Tenés más pretensiones que bataclana  
Que hubiera hecho suceso con un gotán

Durante la semana, meta al laburo  
Y el sábado a la noche sos un doctor  
Te encajas las polainas y el cuello duro  
Y te venís al centro de rompedor

Garufa, pucha que sos divertido  
Garufa, vos sos un caso perdido  
Tu vieja dice que sos un bandido  
Porque supo que te vieron la otra noche  
En el Parque Japonés

Caes a la milonga en cuanto empieza  
Y sos para las minas el bareador  
Sos capaz de bailarte *La Marsellesa*  
*La Marcha Garibaldi* y *El Trovador*

Con un café con leche y una ensaimada  
Rematas esa noche de bacanal  
Y al volver a tu casa de madrugada  
Decís "Yo soy un rana fenomenal"

Garufa, pucha que sos divertido  
Garufa, vos sos un caso perdido  
Tu vieja dice que sos un bandido  
Porque supo que te vieron la otra noche  
En el Parque Japonés

## GET HAPPY

(T. Koehler & H. Arlen)

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 so peaceful  
On the other side

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



## GOODBYE

(G. Jenkins)

I'll never forget you  
I'll never forget you  
I'll never forget how we promised one day  
To love one another forever that way  
We said we'd never say  
Goodbye

But that was long ago  
Now you've forgotten, I know  
No use to wonder why  
Let's say farewell with a sigh  
Let love die

But we'll go on living  
Our own way of living  
So you take the high road and I'll take the low  
It's time that we parted  
It's much better so

But kiss me as you go  
Goodbye

## GRACIAS A LA VIDA

(V. Parra)

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto  
Me dio dos luceros, que cuando los abro  
Perfecto distingo lo negro del blanco  
Y en el alto cielo, su fondo estrellado  
Y en las multitudes, el hombre que yo amo

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto  
Me ha dado el oído, que en todo su ancho  
Graba noche y día, grillos y canarios  
Martillos, turbinas, ladridos, chubascos  
Y la voz tan tierna de mi bien amado

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto  
Me ha dado el sonido y el abecedario  
Con él las palabras que pienso y declaro  
Madre, amigo, hermano y luz alumbrando  
La ruta del alma del que estoy amando

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto  
Me ha dado la marcha de mis pies cansados  
Con ellos anduve ciudades y charcos  
Playas y desiertos, montañas y llanos  
Y la casa tuya, tu calle y tu patio

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto  
Me dio el corazón que agita su marco  
Cuando miro el fruto del cerebro humano  
Cuando miro al bueno tan lejos del malo  
Cuando miro al fondo de tus ojos claros

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto  
Me ha dado la risa y me ha dado el llanto  
Así yo distingo dicha de quebranto  
Los dos materiales que forman mi canto  
Y el canto de ustedes que es mi mismo canto  
Y el canto de todos que es mi propio canto  
Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto

**HALLELUJAH, I LOVE HER SO**

(R. Charles)

Let me tell you about a girl I know  
She's my baby and she lives next door  
Every mornin' 'fore the sun comes up  
She brings me coffee in my favorite cup  
That's why I know, yes, I know  
Hallelujah, I just love her so

When I'm in trouble and I have no friends  
I know she'll go with me until the end  
Everybody asks me how I know  
I smile at them and say she told me so  
That's why I know, oh, I know  
Hallelujah, I just love her so

Now, if I call her on the telephone  
And tell her that I'm all alone  
By the time I count from one to four  
I hear her on my door

In the evening when the sun goes down  
When there is nobody else around  
She kisses me and she holds me tight  
And tells me "Daddy, everything's alright"  
That's why I know, yes, I know  
Hallelujah, I just love her so

## HAPPY

(P. Williams)

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say  
Sunshine she's here, you can take a break  
I'm a hot air balloon that could go to space  
With the air like I don't care, baby, by the way

Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Here come bad news, talking this and that  
Give me all you got, don't hold me back  
Well, I should probably warn you I'll be just fine  
No offense to you don't waste your time, here's why

Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Bring me down, can't none  
Bring me down, my level's too high  
Bring me down, can't none  
I said (let me tell you now)  
Bring me down, can't none  
Bring me down, my level's too high  
Bring me down, can't none  
I said

Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Bring me down, can't none  
Bring me down, my level's too high  
Bring me down, can't none  
Bring me down, I said

Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
Because I'm happy  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

**HARD TIMES (NO ONE KNOWS BETTER THAN I)**

(R. Charles)

My mother told me  
Before she passed away  
Said "Son, when I'm gone  
Don't forget to pray  
'Cause there'll be hard times"  
Lord, those hard times  
Who knows better than I?

Well, I soon found out  
Just what she meant  
When I had to pawn my clothes  
Just to pay my rent  
Talkin' 'bout hard times  
Hard times  
Who knows better than I?

I had a woman  
Who was always around  
But when I lost my money  
She put me down  
Talkin' 'bout hard times  
You know those hard times  
Who knows better than I?

Yeah, Lord, yeah  
One of these days  
There'll be no sorrow  
When I pass away  
And no more hard times  
I said no more hard times  
Who knows better than I?

## HÁZMELO OTRA VEZ

(C. Valdés Miranda)

Házmelo otra vez  
Yo necesito que me vuelvas a querer  
Házmelo otra vez  
Hazme sentir esa locura del placer

Házmelo otra vez  
Quiero en tus brazos nuevamente enloquecer  
Házmelo otra vez  
Para saciar cada pedazo de mi piel

Házmelo otra vez  
Deja tus labios en mis labios palpitar  
Házmelo otra vez  
Que quiero amarte como nadie te ha de amar

Házmelo otra vez  
Esa caricia que me hiciste conocer  
Que hoy te suplico desde el fondo de mi piel  
Cuando termines, ven  
Y házmelo otra vez



## HISTORIA DE UN AMOR

(C. Almarán)

Ya no estás más a mi lado, corazón  
Y en el alma solo tengo soledad  
Y si ya no puedo verte  
¿Por qué dios me hizo quererte  
Para hacerme sufrir más?

Siempre fuiste la razón de mi existir  
Adorarte para mí fue religión  
En tus besos encontraba  
El calor que me brindabas  
El amor y la pasión

Es la historia de un amor  
Como no hay otro igual  
Que me hizo comprender  
Todo el bien, todo el mal  
Que le dio luz a mi vida  
Apagándola después  
Ay, qué vida tan oscura  
Sin tu amor no viviré

Ya no estás más a mi lado, corazón  
Y en el alma solo tengo soledad  
Y si ya no puedo verte  
¿Por qué dios me hizo quererte  
Para hacerme sufrir más?

**HOE EMMA HOE**

(Traditional)

Emma, you from the country  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Emma, help me to pull these weeds  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Emma work harder than two grown men  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Old Joseph was a wood workin' man  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

When he got old, he lost his way  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Makes that boss man right mad  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Needs a young man to learn his trade  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Now see that possum he works hard  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

But he can't work as hard as me  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

He sits a horse just as pretty as can be  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

He can ride on and leave me be  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Master he be a hard hard man  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Sell my people away from me  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Lord, send my people into Egypt land  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

Lord, strike down Pharaoh and set them free  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*  
*You turn around dig a hole in the ground*  
*Hoe Emma Hoe*

## HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE?

(B. Gibb, R. Gibb & M. Gibb)

I know your eyes in the morning sun  
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain  
And the moment that you wander far from me  
I wanna feel you in my arms again

And you come to me on a summer breeze  
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave  
And it's me you need to show

How deep is your love  
*How deep is your love, how deep is your love?*  
I really mean to learn  
'Cause we're living in a world of fools  
Breaking us down  
When they all should let us be  
We belong to you and me

I believe in you  
You know the door to my very soul  
You're the light in my deepest darkest hour  
You're my saviour when I fall

And you may not think that I care for you  
When you know down inside that I really do  
And it's me you need to show

How deep is your love  
*How deep is your love, how deep is your love?*  
I really mean to learn  
'Cause we're living in a world of fools  
Breaking us down  
When they all should let us be  
We belong to you and me

**I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS**

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

*Once I was young  
Yesterday, perhaps  
Danced with Jim and Paul  
And kissed some other chaps  
Once I was young  
But never was naive  
I thought I had a trick or two  
Up my imaginary sleeve  
And now I know I was naive*

I didn't know what time it was  
Then I met you  
Oh, what a lovely time it was  
How sublime it was too

I didn't know what time it was  
You hold my hand  
Warm like the month of May it was  
And I'll say it was grand

Grand to be alive, to be young  
To be mad, to be yours alone  
Grand to see your face, feel your touch  
Hear your voice say "I'm all your own"

I didn't know what time it was  
Love was no prize  
I wanted love and here it was  
Shining out of your eyes  
I'm wise  
And I know what time it is now

**(I DON'T STAND) A GHOST OF A CHANCE**

(V. Young, B. Crosby & N. Washington)

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 had 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 know I must be dreaming  
'Cause I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you

## I KNOW YOU KNOW

(E. Spalding)

The way you look at me  
When you think I'm not looking  
Tells me  
Your heart's a sleeping giant worn out  
By someone you loved before me

I see you're scared  
Unconvinced by what I've tried to say  
That I am yours  
And that nothing will take me away

You already know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away  
I know that you know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away

The way you always call me  
With some question  
And every time  
Try to pretend you didn't call me  
Just 'cause I was on your mind

Too soon for you  
To say out loud but I know  
You love me  
And though we don't say it already shows

You already know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away  
I know that you know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away

You already know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away  
I know that you know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away



I wait for you to open up  
But it's not a bore  
You're just what I've been looking for  
Why do you keep your head in the sand?  
Whoever you loved before me that ran  
Nothing like me  
Nothing like me  
Nothing like me

You already know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away  
I know that you know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away

You already know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away  
I know that you know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away

The way you look at me  
When you think I'm not looking  
The way you call me up  
Just to see what's cooking  
The way you look at me  
When you think I'm not looking  
I look at you that way too  
You just don't know that I do  
I know that you know  
I know that you know

You already know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away  
I know that you know but I'll sing it again  
I love you, babe, and nothing will take me away

**I LET A SONG GO OUT OF MY HEART**

(D. Ellington, H. Nemo, J. Redmond & I. Mills)

I let a song go out of my heart  
It was the sweetest melody  
I know I lost heaven  
'Cause you were the song

Since you and I have drifted apart  
Life doesn't mean a thing to me  
Please come back, sweet music  
I know I was wrong

Am I too late to make amends?  
You know that we were meant to be more  
Than just friends, just friends

I let a song go out of my heart  
Believe me, darlin', when I say  
I won't know sweet music  
Until you return some day

**I LOVE THE WAY YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART**

(L. Alter & M. Drake)

I love the way you're breaking my heart  
It's terribly, terribly, terribly, terribly thrilling

I love the way you're breaking my heart  
Although you're gonna ruin it  
It's heaven while you're doin' it

I love the way I feel when we kiss  
You're terribly, terribly, terribly irresistible

Sigh to me  
And lie to me  
You really know how  
It's gonna hurt tomorrow  
But it feels so good now

So darling, just keep playing your part  
'Cause I love the way you're breaking my heart

## **I LOVES YOU PORGY**

(G. Gershwin, I. Gershwin, D.B. Heyward & D. Heyward)

Yes, I loves you, Porgy  
Don't let him take me  
Don't let him handle me  
With his hot hands  
If you can keep me  
I wants to stay here  
With you forever  
I've got my man

Someday I know he's coming to call me  
He's going to handle me and hold me  
So, it's going to be like dying, Porgy  
When he calls me  
But when he comes I know I'll have to go

Yes, I loves you, Porgy  
Don't let him take me  
Don't let him handle me  
With his hot hands  
If you can keep me  
I wants to stay here  
With you forever  
I've got my man

**I MEAN YOU (YOU KNOW WHO)**

(T. Monk & C. Hawkins)

*I ain't got no fancy bill of goods to sell  
Ask me who I'm talkin 'bout I'll tell you  
You*

Who's the one that got me to see  
And turned round  
All upside down?  
Who has got me in a tizzy?  
You know who, I mean you

Who is high in this emotion?  
I want sound  
Goin' round and round  
Holdin' on this devotion  
You know who, I mean you

I mean you  
You dished the dirt  
I mean you  
One look and I got hurt

Yeah, you put a hurtin' on me  
And I'm glad, I sure ain't mad  
Who's the one I always run to?  
You know who, I mean you

## I WAN'NA BE LIKE YOU

(R. Sherman & R. Sherman)

Now, I'm the king of the swingers  
The jungle VIP  
I've reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what's botherin' me  
I wanna be a man, man-cub  
And stroll right into town  
And be just like the other men  
I'm tired of monkeyin' around

Ooh, oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like you  
I wanna walk like you  
Talk like you, too  
You'll see it's true  
An ape like me  
Can learn to be  
Human too

Now, don't try to kid me, man-cub  
And don't get in a stew  
What I desire is man's red fire  
So I can be like you  
Now gimme the secret, man-cub  
Just clue me what to do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
And make my dreams come true

Ooh, oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like you  
I wanna walk like you  
Talk like you, too  
You'll see it's true  
An ape like me  
Can learn to be  
Human too

Now I will ape your mannerisms  
And we'll be a set of twins  
No one will know  
Where man-cub ends and orangutan begins  
And when I eat bananas  
I won't peel them with my feet  
'Cause I'll become a man man-cub  
And learn some etiquette (\*)

Ooh, oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like you  
I wanna walk like you  
Talk like you, too  
You'll see it's true  
An ape like me  
Can learn to be  
Human too

(\*) This set of lyrics does not appear on the film  
version



## I WISHED ON THE MOON

(R. Raigner & D. Parker)

I wished on the moon  
For something I never knew  
Wished on the moon  
For more than I ever knew

A sweeter rose  
A softer sky  
On April days  
That would not dance by

I begged on the stars  
To throw me a beam or two  
Wished on the stars  
And asked for a dream or two

I looked for  
Every loveliness  
It all came true  
I wished on the moon  
For you

**IF I COULD BE WITH YOU (ONE HOUR TONIGHT)**

(H. Creamer & J. Johnson)

*I'm so blue, I don't know what to do  
All day through, I seem to say to you  
I did wrong when I let you go away  
'Cause now I dream about you night and day  
I'm so unhappy and dissatisfied  
I'll be happy if I had you by my side*

If I could be with you  
I'd love you strong  
If I could be with you  
I'd love you long

I want you to know  
I wouldn't go  
Until I told you honey  
Why I love you so

If I could be with you  
One hour tonight  
If I was free to do  
The things I might

I'm telling you true  
I'd be anything but blue  
If I could be with you

**IF I WERE A BELL**

(F. Loesser)

Ask me how do I feel  
Ask me now that we're cosy and clinging  
Well, sir, all I can say  
Is if I were a bell, I'd be ringing

From the moment we kissed tonight  
That's the way I've just gotta behave  
Boy, if I were a lamp, I'd light  
And if I were a banner, I'd wave

Ask me how do I feel  
Little me with my quiet upbringing  
Well, sir, all I can say  
Is if I were a gate, I'd be swinging

And if I were a watch, I'd start  
Popping my springs  
Or if I were a bell  
I'd go ding-dong-ding-dong-ding

## IL MONDO

(E. Sbriccoli, I.N. Greco, C. Pes & G. Mecca)

*No, stanotte amore  
Non ho più pensato a te  
Ho aperto gli occhi  
Per guardare intorno a me  
E intorno a me  
Girava il mondo come sempre*

Gira, il mondo gira  
Nello spazio senza fine  
Con gli amori appena nati  
Con gli amori già finiti  
Con la gioia e col dolore  
Della gente come me

Il mondo  
Soltanto adesso io ti guardo  
Nel tuo silenzio io mi perdo  
E sono niente accanto a te

Il mondo  
Non si è fermato mai un momento  
La notte insegue sempre il giorno  
Ed il giorno verrà

## **I'LL CLOSE MY EYES**

(B. Kaye & B. Reid)

I'll close my eyes  
And make believe it's you  
If other lips  
Should speak of love divine

The stars were mine  
But I just reached for the moon  
And foul all too soon  
It was not to be mine

I'll close my eyes  
If you should pass me by  
With someone new  
Maybe who loves you too

I may be lonely  
But when I see the moon tonight  
I'll close my eyes  
And make believe it's you

**(I'M) CONFESSIN' (THAT I LOVE YOU)**

(E. Reynolds, D. Daugherty & A.J. Neiburg)

I'm confessin' that I love you  
Tell me, do you love me too?  
I'm confessin' that I need you  
Honest I do

In your eyes I read such strange things  
But your lips deny they're true  
Will your answer really change things  
Making me blue?

I'm afraid someday you'll leave me  
Saying "Can't we still be friends?"  
If you go, you know you'll grieve me  
All in life on you depends

Am I guessin' that you love me?  
Dreamin' dreams of you in vain  
I'm confessin' that I love you  
Over again

**I'M GLAD THERE'S YOU**

(J. Dorsey & P. Madeira)

In this world of ordinary people  
Extraordinary people  
I'm glad there is you

In this world of overrated pleasures  
Of underrated treasures  
I'm glad there is you

I'll live to love  
I'll love to live  
With you beside me  
This role so new  
I'll muddle through  
With you to guide me

In this world where many, many play at love  
And hardly stay in love  
I'm glad there is you, more than ever  
I'm glad there is you



## I'M STILL HERE

(S. Sondheim)

Good times and bum times, I've seen them all  
And, my dear, I'm still here  
Plush velvet sometimes  
Sometimes just pretzels and beer  
But I'm here  
I've stuffed the dailies in my shoes  
Strummed ukuleles, sung the blues  
Seen all my dreams disappear  
But I'm here

I've slept in shanties, guest of the WPA  
But I'm here  
Danced in my scanties  
Three bucks a night was the pay  
But I'm here  
I've stood on bread lines with the best  
Watched while the headlines did the rest  
In the depression was I depressed?  
Nowhere near  
I met a big financier  
And I'm here

I've been through Gandhi, Windsor and Wally's affair  
And I'm here  
Amos 'n' Andy, Mah-jongg and platinum hair  
And I'm here  
I got through Abie's, Irish Rose  
Five Dionne babies, Major Bowes  
Had heebie-jeebies for Beebe's  
Bathysphere  
I got through Shirley Temple  
And I'm here

I've gotten through Herbert and J. Edgar Hoover  
Gee, that was fun and a half  
When you've been through Herbert and J. Edgar Hoover  
Anything else is a laugh

I've been through Reno, I've been through Beverly Hills  
And I'm here  
Reefers and vino, rest cures, religion and pills  
And I'm here  
Been called a 'Pinko', commie tool  
Got through it stinko by my pool  
I should've gone to an acting school  
That seems clear  
Still someone said "She's sincere"  
So I'm here

Black sable one day, next day it goes into hock  
But I'm here  
Top billing Monday, Tuesday, you're touring in stock  
But I'm here  
First you're another sloe-eyed vamp  
Then someone's mother, then you're camp  
Then you career from career  
To career  
I'm almost through my memoirs  
And I'm here

I've gotten through "Hey, lady, aren't you whoozis?  
Wow, what a looker you were"  
Or better yet "Sorry, I thought you were whoozis  
Whatever happened to her?"

Good times and bum times, I've seen 'em all  
And, my dear, I'm still here  
Plush velvet sometimes  
Sometimes just pretzels and beer  
But I'm here  
I've run the gamut, A to Z  
Three cheers and dammit, c'est la vie  
I got through all of last year  
And I'm here  
Lord knows, at least I was there, and I'm here  
Look who's here, I'm still here

## **I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE**

(G. Kahn, M. Malneck & F. Livingstone)

I'm through with love  
I'll never fall again  
Said adieu to love  
Don't ever call again  
For I must love you or no one  
And so I'm through with love

I've locked my heart  
I'll keep my feelings there  
I've stocked my heart  
With icy, frigid air  
And I mean to care for no one  
Because I'm through with love

Why did you lead me  
To think you could care?  
You didn't need me  
For you had your share  
Of slaves around you  
To hound you and swear  
With deep emotion  
And devotion to you

Goodbye to spring  
And all it meant to me  
It can never bring  
The thing that used to be  
For I must have you or no one  
And so I'm through with love

## IMAGINE

(J. Lennon)

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people  
Living for today

Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion too  
Imagine all the people  
Living life in peace

You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people  
Sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
And the world will live as one

## IN THE MOOD

(A. Razaf & J. Garland)

Who's the lovin' daddy with the beautiful eyes?  
What a pair o' lips, I'd like to try 'em for size  
I'll just tell him "Baby, won't you swing it with me?"  
Hope he tells me "Maybe", what a wing it will be  
So I said politely "Darlin', may I intrude?"  
He said "Don't keep me waitin' when I'm in the mood"

First I held him lightly and we started to dance  
Then I held him tightly, what a dreamy romance  
And I said "Hey, baby, it's a quarter to three  
There's a mess of moonlight, won't-cha share it with me"  
"Well" he answered "Baby, don't-cha know that it's rude  
To keep my two lips waitin' when they're in the mood"

In the mood, that's what he told me  
In the mood, and when he told me  
In the mood, my heart was skippin'  
It didn't take me long to say "I'm in the mood now"

In the mood, for all his kissin'  
In the mood, his crazy lovin'  
In the mood, what I was missin'  
It didn't take me long to say "I'm in the mood now"

**ISN'T IT A PITY (GEORGE HARRISON)**

(G. Harrison)

Isn't it a pity?  
Now, isn't it a shame?  
How we break each other's hearts  
And cause each other pain?  
How we take each other's love  
Without thinking anymore?  
Forgetting to give back  
Isn't it a pity?

Some things take so long  
But how do I explain  
When not too many people  
Can see we're all the same?  
And because of all their tears  
Their eyes can't hope to see  
The beauty that surrounds them  
Isn't it a pity?

Isn't it a pity?  
Isn't it a shame?  
How we break each other's hearts  
And cause each other pain?  
How we take each other's love  
Without thinking anymore?  
Forgetting to give back  
Isn't it a pity?

## **IT AIN'T NECESSARILY SO**

(G. Gershwin, I. Gershwin, D. Heyward & D.B. Heyward)

It ain't necessarily so  
It ain't necessarily so  
De things dat yo' liable to read in de bible  
It ain't necessarily so

Li'l David was small but, oh, my  
Li'l David was small but, oh, my  
He fought big Goliath who lay down and dieth  
Li'l David was small but, oh, my

To get into hebben don' snap for a sebben  
Live clean, don' have no fault  
Oh, I takes de gospel whenever it's pos'ble  
But wid a grain of salt

Oh, Jonah he lived in de whale  
Oh, Jonah he lived in de whale  
For he made his home in dat fish's abdomen  
Oh, Jonah he lived in de whale

Li'l Moses was found in a stream  
Li'l Moses was found in a stream  
He floated on water 'til ole pharaoh's daughter  
She fished him, she says, from that stream

It ain't necessarily so  
It ain't necessarily so  
Dey tell all you chillun de debble's a villain  
But 'taint necessarily so

To get into hebben don' snap for a sebben  
Live clean, don' have no fault  
Oh, I takes de gospel whenever it's pos'ble  
But wid a grain of salt



Methus'lah lived nine hundred years  
Methus'lah lived nine hundred years  
But who calls dat livin' when no gal'll give in  
To no man, what's nine hundred years

I'm preachin' dis sermon to show  
It ain't nessa, ain't nessa  
Ain't nessa, ain't nessa  
It ain't necessarily so

## IT'S EASY TO REMEMBER

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

Your sweet expression  
The smile you gave me  
The way you looked when we meet  
It's easy to remember  
But so hard to forget

I hear you whisper  
"I'll always love you"  
I know it's over and yet  
It's easy to remember  
But so hard to forget

So I must dream  
To have your hand caress me  
Fingers press me tight  
I'd rather dream  
Than have the lonely feeling  
Stealing through the night

Each little moment  
Is clear before me  
And though it brings me regret  
It's easy to remember  
But so hard to forget

**I'VE FOUND A NEW BABY**

(J. Palmer & S. Williams)

I found a new baby  
A sweet honey boy  
My fashion-plate baby  
Has thrilled me with joy

His new way of lovin'  
Has made me his slave  
His sweet turtle dovin'  
Is all that I crave

Sweetest kiss, what a kiss, full of bliss  
Can't resist, somehow  
Tells me lies, but he's wise  
Naughty eyes mesmerize, I vow and how

I don't mean maybe  
I just had to fall  
I found a new baby  
A new baby, that's all

## I'VE GOT A WOMAN

(R. Charles & R. Richard)

Well, I got a woman way over town  
That's good to me, oh yeah  
Say I got a woman way over town  
Good to me, oh yeah  
She give me money when I'm in need  
Yeah, she is a kind of friend indeed  
I got a woman way over town  
That's good to me, oh yeah

She say she loves me early in the morning  
Just for me, oh yeah  
She say she loves me early in the morning  
Just for me, oh yeah  
She say she loves me just for me  
She loves me so tenderly  
I got a woman way over town  
She's good to me, oh yeah

She is there to love me  
Both day and night  
Never grumbles or fusses  
Always treats me right  
Never running in the streets  
Leaving me alone  
She knows a woman's place  
Is right there in their home

I got a woman way over town  
That's good to me, oh yeah  
I got a woman way over town  
That's good to me, oh yeah  
Oh, she is my baby, don't you understand?  
Yeah, I'm her loving man  
I got a woman way over town  
That's good to me  
Don't you know she's is alright

**I'VE GOT MY LOVE TO KEEP ME WARM**

(I. Berlin)

The snow is snowing  
And the wind it is blowing  
But I can weather the storm  
What do I care  
How much it may storm?  
I've got my love to keep me warm

I cannot remember  
A worst December  
Just watch the icicles form  
What do I care  
If icicles form?  
I've got my love to keep me warm

Off with my overcoat  
Off with my gloves  
Who needs an overcoat  
I'm burning with love

My heart's on fire  
And the flame grows higher  
So I will weather the storm  
What do I care  
How much it may storm?  
I've got my love to keep me warm

## **JEEPERS CREEPERS**

(H. Warren & J. Mercer)

Jeepers, creepers  
Where'd you get them peepers?  
Jeepers, creepers  
Where'd you get those eyes?

Gosh oh, git up  
How'd they get so lit up?  
Gosh oh, gee oh  
How'd they get that size?

Golly gee  
When you turn them heaters on  
Woe, is me  
Got to put my cheaters on

Jeepers, creepers  
Where'd ya get them peepers?  
Oh, those weepers  
How they hypnotize

## **JIM**

(N. Shawn, E. Ross & C. Petrillo)

*Why am I sitting alone tonight  
When I could be out where the lights are bright?  
It's all because of Jim  
It's all because of Jim  
Why am I wasting these precious years?  
Why am I crying these bitter tears?  
It's all because of Jim  
It's all because of Jim*

Jim doesn't ever bring me pretty flowers  
Jim never tries to cheer my lonely hours  
Don't know why I'm so crazy for Jim

Jim never tells me I'm his heart's desire  
I never seem to set his love afire  
Gone are the years I've wasted on him

Sometimes when I get feeling low  
I say "Let's call it quits"  
Then I hang on and let him go  
Breaking my heart in bits

Some day I know that Jim will up and leave me  
But even if he does you can believe me  
I'll go on carrying the torch for Jim



**JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO**

(Traditional)

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
The walls come tumblin' down

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
And the walls come tumblin' down

You may talk about the men of Gideon  
You may talk about the men of Saul  
But there're none like good old Joshua  
At the battle of Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
And the walls come tumblin' down

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
And the walls come tumblin' down

Up to the walls of Jericho  
With sword drawn in his hand  
"Go blow them horns" cried Joshua  
"The battle is in my hands"

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
And the walls come tumblin' down

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
And the walls come tumblin' down

## **JUST IN TIME**

(B. Comden, A. Green & J. Styne)

Just in time  
I found you just in time  
Before you came my time  
Was runnin' low

I was lost  
The losing dice were tossed  
My bridges all were crossed  
Nowhere to go

Now you're here  
And now I know just where I'm goin'  
No more doubt or fear  
I found my way

For love came just in time  
You found me just in time  
And changed my lonely life  
That lovely day

**KEEPIN' OUT OF MISCHIEF NOW**

(F. Waller)

Keepin' out of mischief now  
I really am in love and how

I'm through playin' with fire  
It's you whom I desire

All the world can plainly see  
You're the only one for me

I have told them in advance  
They can't break up our romance

Livin' up to all my vows  
'Cause I'm keepin' out mischief now

**LA BELLE VIE (THE GOOD LIFE)**

(S. Distel & J. Broussolle)

Ô la belle vie  
Sans amour  
Sans soucis  
Sans problème

Oui, la belle vie  
On est seul  
On est libre  
Et l'on s'aime

On s'amuse à passer  
Avec tous ses copains  
Des nuits blanches  
Qui se penchent  
Sur les petits matins

Mais la belle vie  
Sans amour  
Sans soucis  
Sans problème

Oui, la belle vie  
On s'enlace  
On est triste  
Et l'on traîne

Alors pense que moi je t'aime  
Et quand tu auras compris  
Réveille-toi  
Je serai là  
Pour toi

Oh, the good life  
Full of fun  
Seems to be  
The ideal

Mmm, the good life  
Let's you hide  
All the sadness  
You feel

You won't really fall in love  
For you can't take the chance  
So please, be honest with yourself  
Don't try to fake romance

It's the good life  
To be free  
And explore  
The unknown

Like the heartaches  
When you learn  
You must face  
Them alone

Please remember  
I still want you  
And in case, you wonder why  
Well, just wake up  
Kiss the good life goodbye

## LA CHANSON DES VIEUX AMANTS

(J. Brel & G. Jouannest)

Bien sûr, nous eûmes des orages  
Vingt ans d'amour, c'est l'amour fol  
Mille fois tu pris ton bagage  
Mille fois je pris mon envol

Et chaque meuble se souvient  
Dans cette chambre sans berceau  
Des éclats des vieilles tempêtes  
Plus rien ne ressemblait à rien  
Tu avais perdu le goût de l'eau  
Et moi celui de la conquête

Mais mon amour  
Mon doux, mon tendre, mon merveilleux amour  
De l'aube claire jusqu'à la fin du jour  
Je t'aime encore tu sais je t'aime

Moi, je sais tous tes sortilèges  
Tu sais tous mes envoûtements  
Tu m'as gardé de pièges en pièges  
Je t'ai perdue de temps en temps

Bien sûr tu pris quelques amants  
Il fallait bien passer le temps  
Il faut bien que le corps exulte  
Finalement finalement  
Il nous fallut bien du talent  
Pour être vieux sans être adultes

Oh, mon amour  
Mon doux, mon tendre, mon merveilleux amour  
De l'aube claire jusqu'à la fin du jour  
Je t'aime encore, tu sais, je t'aime

Et plus le temps nous fait cortège  
Et plus le temps nous fait tourment  
Mais n'est-ce pas le pire piège  
Que vivre en paix pour des amants

Bien sûr tu pleures un peu moins tôt  
Je me déchire un peu plus tard  
Nous protégeons moins nos mystères  
On laisse moins faire le hasard  
On se méfie du fil de l'eau  
Mais c'est toujours la tendre guerre

Oh, mon amour  
Mon doux, mon tendre, mon merveilleux amour  
De l'aube claire jusqu'à la fin du jour  
Je t'aime encore tu sais je t'aime



## LA FALSA MONEA

(J. Mostazo & R. Perelló y Ródenas)

Gitana, que tú serás  
Que de mano en mano va  
Que de mano en mano va

como la falsa monea  
y ninguno se la quea  
y ninguno se la quea

Cruzó los brazos  
Cerró los ojos  
Temió ser débil  
Y abrió la puerta

pá no matarla  
pá no llorar  
y perdonarla  
de par en par

Vete, mujer mala  
Rueda lo mismito  
Que Undivé permita  
Pague tus querereres  
Con mala traición

vete de mi vera  
que la maldición  
que el gaché que quieras  
tus querereres pague

Gitana, que tú serás  
Que de mano en mano va  
Que de mano en mano va

como la falsa monea  
y ninguno se la quea  
y ninguno se la quea

Besó los negros  
Que allí dejara  
Y aquellas trenzas  
Que en otros tiempos

zarcillos finos  
cuando se fue  
de pelo endrino  
cortó pá él

Cuando se marchaba  
Ni lanzó un quejío  
Entornó la puerta  
Se clavó las uñas  
En el corazón

no intentó mirarla  
ni le dijo adiós  
y pá no llamarla  
se clavó las uñas

Gitana, que tú serás  
Que de mano en mano va  
Que de mano en mano va

como la falsa monea  
y ninguno se la quea  
y ninguno se la quea

## LA JAVANESE

(S. Gainsbourg)

J'avoue j'en ai bavé pas vous  
Mon amour  
Avant d'avoir eu vent de vous  
Mon amour  
Ne vous déplaie  
En dansant la Javanaise  
Nous nous aimions  
Le temps d'une chanson

À votre avis qu'avons-nous vu  
De l'amour?  
De vous à moi vous m'avez eu  
Mon amour  
Ne vous déplaie  
En dansant la Javanaise  
Nous nous aimions  
Le temps d'une chanson

Hélas avril en vain me voue  
À l'amour  
J'avais envie de voir en vous  
Cet amour  
Ne vous déplaie  
En dansant la Javanaise  
Nous nous aimions  
Le temps d'une chanson

La vie ne vaut d'être vécue  
Sans amour  
Mais c'est vous qui l'avez voulu  
Mon amour  
Ne vous déplaie  
En dansant la Javanaise  
Nous nous aimions  
Le temps d'une chanson

## LA LLORONA

(A. Henesterosa - disputed)

Todos me dicen el negro, Llorona  
Negro, pero cariñoso  
Todos me dicen el negro, Llorona  
Negro, pero cariñoso  
Yo soy como el chile verde, Llorona  
Picante, pero sabroso  
Yo soy como el chile verde, Llorona  
Picante, pero sabroso

Ay de mí, Llorona, Llorona  
Llorona, llévame al río  
Ay de mí, Llorona, Llorona  
Llorona, llévame al río  
Tápame con tu rebozo, Llorona  
Porque me muero de frío  
Tápame con tu rebozo, Llorona  
Porque me muero de frío

No sé que tienen las flores, Llorona  
Las flores del campo santo  
No sé que tienen las flores, Llorona  
Las flores del campo santo  
Que cuando las mueve el viento, Llorona  
Parecen que están llorando  
Que cuando las mueve el viento, Llorona  
Parecen que están llorando

Ay de mí, Llorona, Llorona  
Llorona de un campo lirio  
Ay de mí, Llorona, Llorona  
Llorona de un campo lirio  
El que no sabe amores, Llorona  
No sabe lo que es martirio  
El que no sabe de amores, Llorona  
No sabe lo que es martirio

La luna es una mujer, Llorona  
Y por eso el sol de España  
La luna es una mujer, Llorona  
Y por eso el sol de España  
Anda que bebe los montes, Llorona  
Porque la luna lo engaña  
Anda que bebe los montes, Llorona  
Porque la luna lo engaña

Yo te soñaba dormida, Llorona  
Dormida te estabas quieta  
Yo te soñaba dormida, Llorona  
Dormida te estabas quieta  
Pero en llegando el olvido, Llorona  
Soñé que estabas despierta  
Pero en llegando el olvido, Llorona  
Soñé que estabas despierta

Si porque te quiero, quieres, Llorona  
Quieres que te quiera más  
Si porque te quiero, quieres, Llorona  
Quieres que te quiera más  
Si ya te he dado la vida, Llorona  
¿Qué más quieres? ¿Quieres más?  
Si ya te he dado la vida, Llorona  
¿Qué más quieres? ¿Quieres más?

## LA PIRAGUA

(J. Barros)

Me contaron los abuelos que hace tiempo  
Navegaba en el César una piragua  
Que partía de El Banco, viejo puerto  
A las playas de amor en Chimichagua

Capoteando el vendaval se estremecía  
E impasible desafiaba la tormenta  
Y un ejército de estrellas la seguía  
Tachonándola de luz y de leyenda

Era la piragua de Guillermo Cubillos  
Era la piragua, era la piragua  
Era la piragua de Guillermo Cubillos  
Era la piragua, era la piragua  
Era la piragua de Guillermo Cubillos  
Era la piragua, era la piragua  
La piragua, la piragua

Doce bogas con la piel color majagua  
Y con ellas el temible Pedro Albundia  
En las noches a los remos le arrancaban  
Su melódico rugir de hermosa cumbia

Doce sombras ahora viejas ya no reman  
Ya no cruje el maderamen en el agua  
Solo quedan los recuerdos en la arena  
Donde yace dormitando la piragua

Era la piragua de Guillermo Cubillos  
Era la piragua, era la piragua  
Era la piragua de Guillermo Cubillos  
Era la piragua, era la piragua  
Era la piragua de Guillermo Cubillos  
Era la piragua, era la piragua  
La piragua, la piragua

## LAYLA

(E. Clapton & J. Gordon)

What'll you do when you get lonely  
And nobody's waitin by your side?  
You've been runnin' and hidin' much too long  
You know it's just your foolish pride

Layla, you got me on my knees  
Layla, I'm beggin' darlin', please  
Layla, darlin', won't you ease my worried mind?

Tried to give you consolation  
When your old man had let you down  
Like a fool, I fell in love with you  
You turned my whole world upside down

Layla, you got me on my knees  
Layla, I'm beggin' darlin', please  
Layla, darlin', won't you ease my worried mind?

Let's make the best of the situation  
Before I finally go insane  
Please, don't say we'll never find a way  
Don't tell me all my love's in vain

Layla, you got me on my knees  
Layla, I'm beggin' darlin', please  
Layla, darlin', won't you ease my worried mind?

## LET THEM TALK

(L. Douglas, H. Carlson & E. King)

Just let them talk  
If they want to  
Talk don't bother me  
I'm gonna keep on  
Till the whole wide world knows  
That I really love you, I really love you so

Let them whisper  
For they don't know  
What's between you and I  
I'm gonna keep on  
I'm gonna keep on loving you  
Till the day that I die

They tried to break up our romance  
They didn't stand a chance  
We have the kind of love that's so strong  
We'll be together from now on

They say that gossip  
Comes from the devil's workshop  
And only true love can make it stop  
I'm gonna keep on  
I'm gonna keep on loving you  
Till the day that I die



**LET'S FACE THE MUSIC AND DANCE**

(I. Berlin)

There may be trouble ahead  
But while there's music and moonlight  
And love and romance  
Let's face the music and dance

Before the fiddlers have fled  
Before they ask us to pay the bill  
And while we still have the chance  
Let's face the music and dance

Soon we'll be without the moon  
Humming a different tune  
And then

There may be teardrops to shed  
So while there's moonlight and music  
And love and romance  
Let's face the music and dance

**LET'S GET AWAY FROM IT ALL**

(T. Adair & M. Dennis)

*I'm so tired of this dull routine  
Up to town on the eight fifteen  
Back at night, off to bed and then  
Get up and start it all over again*

Let's take a boat to Bermuda  
Let's take a plane to St. Paul  
Let's grab a kayak to Quincy or Nyack  
Let's get away from it all

Let's take a trip in a trailer  
No need to come back at all  
Let's take a powder to Boston for chowder  
Let's get away from it all

We'll travel 'round from town to town  
We'll visit ev'ry state  
I'll repeat "I love you, sweet"  
In all the forty-eight

Let's go again to Niag'ra  
This time we'll peek at the Fall  
Let's leave our hut, dear  
Get out of our rut, dear  
Let's get away from it all

## LITTLE GIRL BLUE

(L. Hart & R. Rodgers)

*When I was very young  
The world was younger than I  
As merry as a carousel  
The circus tent was strung  
With every star in the sky  
Above the ring I loved so well  
Now the young world has grown old  
Gone are the tinsel and gold*

Sit there, and count your fingers  
What can you do?  
Old girl, you're through  
Sit there, and count your little fingers  
Unlucky, little girl blue

Sit there, and count the raindrops  
Falling on you  
It's time you knew  
All you can count on is the raindrops  
That fall on little girl blue

No use, old girl  
You may as well surrender  
Your hope is getting slender  
Why won't somebody send a tender  
Blue boy  
To cheer little girl blue?

## LOUISIANA FAIRYTALE

(J.F. Coots, M. Parish & H. Gillespie)

The dew is hanging diamonds on the clover  
The moon is list'ning to the nightingale  
And while we're lost in dreams  
The world around us seems  
Like a Lou'siana fairytale

The breeze is softly singing thru the willows  
As hand in hand we stroll along the trail  
And love is at its height  
Enchanting us tonight  
Like a Lou'siana fairytale

Is it real, this fascination?  
Are my arms holding you fast?  
Are we here, on a plantation  
Or can this be heaven at last?

Keep dreaming with your head upon my shoulder  
And don't awake until the stars grow pale  
The world is at our feet  
The picture is complete  
Like a Lou'siana fairytale

**(LOVE IS) THE TENDER TRAP**

(J. Van Heusen & S. Cahn)

You see a pair of laughing eyes  
And suddenly your sighing sighs  
You're thinking nothing's wrong  
You string along, boy, then snap  
Those eyes, those sighs  
They're part of the tender trap

You're hand in hand beneath the trees  
And soon there's music in the breeze  
You're acting kind of smart  
Until your heart just goes wap  
Those trees, that breeze  
They're part of the tender trap

Some starry night  
When her kisses make you tingle  
She'll hold you tight  
And you'll hate yourself for being single

And all at once it seems so nice  
The folks are throwing shoes and rice  
You hurry to a spot  
That's just a dot on the map  
You're hooked, you're cooked  
You're caught in the tender trap

*And all at once it seems so nice  
The folks are throwing shoes and rice  
You hurry to a spot  
That's just a dot on the map  
And then you wonder how it all came about  
It's too late now  
There's no gettin' out  
You fell in love  
And love is the tender trap (\*)*

(\*) Use as a final section

**LOVE ME LIKE A RIVER DOES**

(M. Gardot)

Love me like a river does  
'Cross the sea  
Love me like a river does  
Endlessly  
Love me like a river does  
Baby, don't rush, you're no waterfall  
Love me, that is all

Love me like a roaring sea  
Swirls about  
Love me like a roaring sea  
Wash me out  
Love me like a roaring sea  
Baby, don't rush, you're no waterfall  
Love me, that is all

Love me like the earth itself  
Spins around  
Love me like the earth itself  
Sky above below the ground  
Love me like the earth itself  
Baby, don't rush, you're no waterfall  
Love me, that is all

**LOVE THEME FROM ROMEO AND JULIET (A TIME FOR US)**

(N. Rota, L. Kusik & E. Snyder)

A time for us  
Someday there'll be  
When chains are torn  
By courage born  
Of a love that's free

A time when dreams  
So long denied  
Can flourish  
As we unveil the love  
We now must hide

A time for us  
At last to see  
A life worthwhile  
For you and me

And with our love  
Through tears and thorns  
We will endure  
As we pass surely  
Through every storm

A time for us  
Someday there'll be  
A new world  
A world of shining hope  
For you and me



**LOVE THEME FROM THE GODFATHER (SPEAK SOFTLY, LOVE)**

(N. Rota & L. Kusik)

Speak softly, love  
And hold me warm  
Against your heart  
I feel your words  
The tender trembling  
Moments start  
We're in a world  
Our very own  
Sharing a love  
That only few have ever known

Wine-colored days  
Warmed by the sun  
Deep velvet nights  
When we are one

Speak softly, love  
So no one hears us  
But the sky  
The vows of love  
We make will live  
Until we die  
My life is yours  
And all because  
You came into my world  
With love so softly, love

## LOVE YOU MADLY

(D. Ellington)

Love you madly, right or wrong  
Sounds like a lyric of a song  
But since it's so  
I thought you oughta know  
I love you, love you madly

Better fish are in the sea  
Is not the theory for me  
And that's for sure  
Just like I said before  
I love you, love you madly

If you could see the happy you and me  
I dream about so proudly  
You'd know the breath of spring  
That makes me sing  
My love song so loudly

Good things come to those who wait  
So just relax, and wait for fate  
To let me see  
The day you'll say to me  
I love you, love you madly

## LOVE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME

(R. McKuen)

I have been a rover, I have walked alone  
Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home  
Still in all I'm happy, the reason is you see  
Once in a while, along the way, love's been good to me

There was a girl in Denver  
Before the summer storm  
Oh, her eyes were tender  
Oh, her arms were warm  
And she could smile away that thunder  
Kiss away the rain  
Even though she's gone away  
You won't hear me complain

I have been a rover, I have walked alone  
Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home  
Still in all I'm happy, the reason is you see  
Once in a while, along the way, love's been good to me

There was a girl in Portland  
Before the winter chill  
We used to go out courtin'  
Along October Hill  
And she could laugh away the dark clouds  
Cry away the snow  
It seems like only yesterday  
As down the road I go

I have been a rover, I have walked alone  
Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home  
Still in all I'm happy, the reason is you see  
Once in a while, along the way, love's been good to me

## LUCK BE A LADY

(F. Loesser)

*They call you Lady Luck  
But there is room for doubt  
At times you've had  
A very unladylike way  
Of running out  
You're on this date with me  
The pickens have been lush  
And yet before this evening is over  
You might give me the brush  
You might forget your manners  
You might refuse to stay  
And so the best that I can do is pray*

Luck, be a lady tonight  
Luck, be a lady tonight  
Luck, if you've ever  
Been a lady to begin with  
Luck, be a lady tonight

Luck, let a gentlemen see  
How nice a dame you can be  
I know the way you've treated  
Other guys you've been with  
Luck, be a lady with me

A lady doesn't leave her escort  
It isn't fair, it isn't nice  
A lady doesn't wander all over the room  
And blow on some other guy's dice

Let's keep this party polite  
Never get out of my sight  
Stick me with me baby  
I'm the fella you came in with  
Luck, be a lady tonight

## LUCKY TO BE ME

(L. Bernstein, B. Comden & A. Green)

*I used to think it might be fun to be  
Anyone else but me  
I thought that it would be a pleasant surprise  
To wake up as a couple of other guys  
But now that I've found you  
I've changed my point of view  
And now I wouldn't give a dime to be  
Anyone else but me*

Oh, what a day  
Fortune smiled and came my way  
Bringing love I never thought I'd see  
I'm so lucky to be me

What a night  
Suddenly you came in sight  
Looking just the way I'd hope you'd be  
I'm so lucky to be me

I am simply thunderstruck  
At this change in my luck  
Knew at once I wanted you  
Never dreamed you'd want me too

I'm so proud  
You chose me from all the crowd  
There's no other guy I'd rather be  
Oh, I could laugh out loud  
I'm so lucky to be me

## **MADALENA**

(I. Lins & R. Monteiro de Souza)

Madalena  
O meu peito percebeu  
Que o mar é uma gota  
Comparado ao pranto meu

Fique certa  
Quando o nosso amor desperta  
Logo o sol se desespera  
E se esconde lá na serra

Madalena  
O que é meu não se divide  
Nem tão pouco se admite  
Quem do nosso amor duvide

Até a lua  
Se arrisca num palpito  
Que o nosso amor existe  
Forte ou fraco  
Alegre ou triste

## **MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY**

(J. Styne, B. Comden & A. Green)

Make someone happy  
Make just one someone happy  
Make just one heart to heart you  
You sing to

One smile that cheers you  
One face that lights when it nears you  
One girl you're everything to

Fame, if you win it  
Comes and goes in a minutes  
Where's the real stuff in life  
To cling to?

Love is the answer  
Someone to love is the answer  
Once you've found her  
Build your world around her

Make someone happy  
Make just one someone happy  
And you will be happy too



## MAMA TOLD ME NOT TO COME

(R. Newman)

"Want some whiskey in your water?  
Sugar in your tea?"  
What's all these crazy questions  
They're askin' me?  
This is the craziest party  
That could ever be  
Don't turn on the lights  
'Cause I don't wanna see

Mama told me not to come  
Mama told me not to come  
That ain't the way to have fun, no

Open up the window  
Let some air into this room  
I think I'm almost chokin'  
From the smell of stale perfume  
And that cigarette you're smokin'  
'Bout scare me half to death  
Open up the window, sucker  
Let me catch my breath

Mama told me not to come  
Mama told me not to come  
That ain't the way to have fun, son  
That ain't the way to have fun, son

The radio is blastin'  
Someone's knockin' at the door  
I'm lookin' at my girlfriend  
She's passed out on the floor  
I seen so many things  
I ain't never seen before  
Don't know what it is  
I don't wanna see no more

Mama told me not to come  
Mama told me not to come  
She said hat ain't the way to have fun, son  
That ain't the way to have fun, no

## MEDITERRÁNEO

(J.M. Serrat)

Quizá porque mi niñez sigue jugando en tu playa  
Y escondido tras las cañas duerme mi primer amor  
Llevo tu luz y tu olor por donde quiera que vaya  
Y amontonado en tu arena guardo amor, juegos y penas

Yo que en la piel tengo el sabor  
Amargo del llanto eterno  
Que han vertido en ti cien pueblos  
De Algeciras a Estambul  
Para que pintes de azul sus largas noches de invierno  
A fuerza de desventuras tu alma es profunda y oscura

A tus atardeceres rojos se acostumbraron mis ojos  
Como el recodo al camino  
Soy cantor, soy embustero, me gusta el juego y el vino  
tengo alma de marinero  
¿Qué le voy a hacer, si yo nací en el Mediterráneo?  
Nací en el Mediterráneo

Y te acercas y te vas después de besar mi aldea  
Jugando con la marea te vas, pensando en volver  
Eres como una mujer perfumadita de brea  
Que se añora y que se quiere, que se conoce y se teme

Ay, si un día para mi mal viene a buscarme la parca  
Empujad al mar mi barca con un levante otoñal  
Y dejad que el temporal desguace sus alas blancas  
Y a mí enterradme sin duelo entre la playa y el cielo

En la ladera de un monte, más alto que el horizonte  
Quiero tener buena vista  
Mi cuerpo será camino, le daré verde a los pinos  
Y amarillo a la genista  
Cerca del mar, porque yo nací en el Mediterráneo  
Nací en el Mediterráneo  
Nací en el Mediterráneo

## MISS OTIS REGRETS

(C. Porter)

Miss Otis regrets  
She's unable to lunch today, madam  
Miss Otis regrets  
She's unable to lunch today

She is sorry to be delayed  
But last evening down in Lover's Lane  
She strayed, madam  
Miss Otis regrets  
She's unable to lunch today

When she woke up and found  
That her dream of love was gone, madam  
She ran to the man  
Who had led her so far astray

And from under her velvet gown  
She drew a gun and shot  
Her love down, madam  
Miss Otis regrets  
She's unable to lunch today

When the mob came and got her  
And dragged her from the jail, madam  
They strung her upon the old willow  
Across the way

And the moment before she died  
She lifted up her lovely head  
And cried, madam  
Miss Otis regrets  
She's unable to lunch today  
Miss Otis regrets  
She's unable to lunch today

**MON HOMME (MY MAN)**

(A. Willemetz, J. Charles & M. Yvain)

*Sur cette terre  
Ma seule joie  
Mon seul bonheur  
C'est mon homme  
J'ai donné tout ce que j'ai  
Mon amour et tout mon coeur  
A mon homme  
Et même la nuit  
Quand je rêve, c'est de lui  
De mon homme  
Ce n'est pas qu'il est beau  
Qu'il est riche ni costaud  
Mais je l'aime, c'est idiot  
Je me fout des coups  
Je me prend mes sous  
Je suis à bout  
Mais malgré tout  
Que voulez-vous*

*Je l'ai telle ment dans la peau  
Que j'en de viens marteau,  
Dès qu'il s'approche c'est fini  
Je suis à lui  
Quand ses yeux sur moi se posent  
Ça me rend toute chose  
Je l'ai telle ment dans la peau  
Qu'au moindre mot  
Je me ferait faire n'importe quoi  
Je tuerais, ma foi  
Je sens qu'il me rendrait infâme  
Mais je ne suis qu'une femme  
Et, je l'ai telle ment dans la peau*

Pour le quitter  
C'est fou ce que m'ont offert  
D'autres hommes  
Entre nous, voyez-vous  
Ils ne valent pas très cher  
Tous les hommes  
La femme à vrai dire  
N'est faite que pour souffrir  
Par les hommes  
Dans les bals, j'ai couru  
Afin de l'oublier j'ai bu  
Rien à faire, j'ai pas pu  
Quand je me dit: "Viens"  
Je suis comme un chien  
Y'a pas moyen  
C'est comme un lien  
Qui me retient

Je l'ai telle ment dans la peau  
Que j'en suis dingy.  
Que celle qui n'a pas aussi  
Connu ceci  
Ose venir la première  
Me je ter la pierre.  
En avoir un dans la peau  
C'est le pire des maux  
Mais c'est connaître l'amour  
Sous son vrai jour  
Et je dis qu'il faut qu'on pardonne  
Quand une femme se donne  
A l'homme qu'elle a dans la peau

It cost me a lot  
But that's one thing that I've got  
It's my man  
Cold and wet  
Tired you bet  
But all that I soon forget  
With my man  
He's not much for looks  
And no hero out of books  
But I love him  
Two or three girls has he  
That he likes as well as me  
But I love him  
I don't know why I'm sure  
He isn't true  
He beats me, too  
What can I do?

Oh, my man, I love him so  
He'll never know  
All my life is just despair  
But I don't care  
When he takes me in his arms  
The world is bright, alright

What's the difference if I say  
I'll go away?  
When I know I'll come back  
On my knees someday  
For whatever my man is  
I am his  
Forever more



## MY BUDDY

(W. Donaldson & G. Kahn)

Nights are long  
Since you went away  
I think about you  
All through the day

My buddy, my buddy  
No buddy quite so true

Miss your voice  
The touch of your hand  
Just long to know  
That you understand

My buddy, my buddy  
Your buddy misses you

## MY MAN'S GONE NOW

(G. Gershwin, I. Gershwin, D. Heyward & D.B. Heyward)

My man's gone now  
Ain't no use a listenin'  
For his tired footsteps  
Climbin' up the stairs

Old man sorrow's  
Come to keep me company  
Whisperin' beside me  
When I say my prayers

Ain't that I mind workin'  
Workin' means travelers  
Journeyin' together  
To the promised land

But old man sorrow  
Mountin' all the way with me  
Tellin' me that I'm old now  
Since I lost my man  
Since I lost my man

Old man sorrow's  
Sitting by the fireplace  
Lying all night long  
By me in the bed

**MY MELANCHOLY BABY**

(G.A. Norton & E. Burnett)

*Why do you grieve?  
Try and believe  
Life is always sunshine  
When the heart beats true  
Banish your fears  
Smile through your tears  
When you're sad  
It makes me feel the same as you*

Come to me  
My melancholy baby  
Cuddle up  
And don't be blue

All your fears  
Are foolish fancies, maybe  
You know, honey  
I'm in love with you

Every cloud  
Must have a silver lining  
Just wait  
Until the sun shines through

Smile, my honey dear  
While I kiss away each tear  
Or else I shall be  
Melancholy too

## MY OLD FLAME

(A. Johnston & S. Coslow)

My old flame  
I can't even think of his name  
But it's funny now and then  
How my thoughts go flashing back again  
To my old flame

My old flame  
My new lovers all seem so tame  
For I haven't met a gent  
So magnificent or elegant  
As my old flame

I've met so many men  
With fascinating ways  
A fascinating gaze in their eyes  
Some who sent me up to the skies  
But their attempts at love  
Were only imitations of

My old flame  
I can't even think of his name  
But I'll never be the same  
Until I discover what became  
Of my old flame

## MY VALENTINE

(P. McCartney)

What if it rained?  
We didn't care  
She said that someday soon  
The sun was gonna shine  
And she was right  
This love of mine  
My valentine

As days and nights  
Would pass me by  
I tell myself that I  
Was waiting for a sign  
Then she appeared  
A love so fine  
My valentine

And I will love her  
For life  
And I will never let a day  
Go by  
Without remembering  
The reasons why  
She makes me certain  
That I can fly

And so I do  
Without a care  
I know that someday soon  
The sun is gonna shine  
And she'll be there  
This love of mine  
My valentine

## NEVER CAN SAY GOODBYE

(C. Davis)

I never can say goodbye  
No, no, no  
I never can say goodbye

Every time I think I've had enough  
And start heading for the door  
There's a very strange vibration  
Kissing me right to the core  
It says "Turn around you fool  
You know you love him more and more"  
Tell me why  
Is it so

Don't wanna let you go  
I never can say goodbye, boy  
Ooh, ooh, baby, I never can say goodbye  
I never can say goodbye, boy  
Ooh, ooh, baby, I never can say goodbye

I never can say goodbye  
Oh no, no, no  
I never can say goodbye

I keep thinking that our problems  
Soon are all gonna work out  
But there's that same unhappy feeling  
There's that anguish, there's that doubt  
It's that same old dizzy hangup  
I can't do with you or without  
Tell me why  
Is it so

I don't wanna let you go  
I never can say goodbye, boy  
Ooh, ooh, baby, I never can say goodbye  
I never can say goodbye, boy  
Ooh, ooh, baby, I never can say goodbye

## NEVERTHELESS

(B. Kalmar & H. Ruby)

Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong  
Maybe I'm weak and maybe I'm strong  
But nevertheless I'm in love with you

Maybe I'll win and maybe I'll lose  
And maybe I'm in for crying the blues  
But nevertheless I'm in love with you

Somehow, I know at a glance  
The terrible chances I'm taking  
Fine at the start  
Then left with a heart that is breaking

Maybe I'll live the life of regret  
And maybe I'll give much more than I'll get  
But nevertheless I'm in love with you



## NEW COAT OF PAINT

(T. Waits)

Let's put a new coat of paint  
On this lonesome old town  
Set 'em up  
We'll be knockin' 'em down

You wear a dress  
Baby I'll a tie  
We'll laugh at that old bloodshot moon  
In that burgundy sky

All our scribbled love dreams  
Are lost or thrown away  
Here amidst the shuffle  
Of an overflowin' day

Our love needs a transfusion  
Let's shoot it full of wine  
Fishin' for a good time  
Starts with throwin' in your line

## NEW ORLEANS

(H. Carmichael)

If you've never seen a quaint old Southern city  
Just think of New, think of New Orleans

If you've never seen that town, boy, it's a pity  
There's nothing like, nothing like New Orleans

It will remind you of old-fashioned lace  
A glass of wine will greet your smiling face

And if you ever see a black-eyed gal like mine, boy  
Oh, then you're right in it, right in New Orleans

## NOCHE DE RONDA

(A. Lara)

*Noche de Ronda*  
*Qué triste pasas*  
*Qué triste cruzas*  
*Por mi balcón*

*Noche de ronda*  
*Cómo me hieres*  
*Cómo lastimas*  
*Mi corazón*

Luna que se quiebra  
Sobre la tiniebla  
De mi soledad  
¿A dónde vas?

Dime si esta noche  
Tú te vas de ronda  
Como ella se fue  
¿Con quién está?

Dile que la quiero  
Dile que me muero  
De tanto esperar  
Que vuelva ya

Que las rondas  
No son buenas  
Que hacen daño  
Que dan penas  
Que se acaba  
Por llorar

## NOSOTROS

(P. Junco)

*Atiéndeme  
Quiero decirte algo  
Que quizás no esperes  
Doloroso tal vez*

*Escúchame  
Aunque me duela el alma  
Yo necesito hablarte  
Y así lo haré*

Nosotros  
Que fuimos tan sinceros  
Que desde que nos vimos  
Amándonos estamos

Nosotros  
Que del amor hicimos  
Un sol maravilloso  
Romance tan divino

Nosotros  
Que nos queremos tanto  
Debemos separarnos  
No me preguntes más

No es falta de cariño  
Te quiero con el alma  
Te juro que te adoro  
Y en nombre de este amor  
Y por tu bien  
Te digo adiós

## NOSTALGIAS

(J.C. Cobián & E. Cadicamo)

Quiero emborrachar mi corazón  
Para apagar un loco amor  
Que más que amor es un sufrir

Y aquí vengo para eso  
A borrar antiguos besos  
En los besos de otra boca

Si su amor fue flor de un día  
¿Por qué causa es siempre mía  
Esta cruel preocupación?

Quiero por los dos mi copa alzar  
Para olvidar mi obstinación  
Y más la vuelvo a recordar

Nostalgia  
De escuchar su risa loca  
Y sentir junto a mi boca  
Como un fuego su respiración

Angustia  
De sentirme abandonado  
Y pensar que otro a su lado  
Pronto le hablará de amor

Hermano  
Yo no quiero rebajarme  
Ni pedirle, ni rogarle  
Ni decirle que no puedo más vivir

Desde mi triste soledad  
Veré caer las rosas muertas  
De mi juventud

Gime, bandoneón, tu tango gris  
Quizás a ti te hiera igual  
Algún amor sentimental

Llora mi alma de fanteche  
Solo y triste en esta noche  
Noche negra y sin estrellas

Si las copas traen consuelos  
Aquí estoy con mis desvelos  
Para ahogarlas de una vez

Quiero emborrachar mi corazón  
Para después poder brindar  
Por los fracasos del amor

Nostalgia  
De escuchar su risa loca  
Y sentir junto a mi boca  
Como un fuego su respiración

Angustia  
De sentirme abandonado  
Y pensar que otro a su lado  
Pronto le hablará de amor

Hermano  
Yo no quiero rebajarme  
Ni pedirle, ni rogarle  
Ni decirle que no puedo más vivir

Desde mi triste soledad  
Veré caer las rosas muertas  
De mi juventud

## OH, HAD I A GOLDEN THREAD

(P. Seeger)

Oh, had I a golden thread  
And a needle so fine  
I would weave a magic spell  
Of rainbow design  
Of rainbow design

In it I would weave the courage  
Of women giving birth  
And in it I would weave the innocence  
Of the children of all the Earth  
Children of all the Earth

Won't you show my brothers and sisters  
My rainbow design  
'Cause I would bind up this sorry world  
With hand and my heart and mind  
Oh, hand and heart and mind

Oh, had I a golden thread  
And a needle so fine  
I would weave a magic spell  
Of rainbow design  
Of rainbow design



**OH, HAPPY DAY**

(Traditional)

Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
Washed my sins away  
Oh, happy day

*Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day*

Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
Washed my sins away  
Oh, happy day

*Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day*

He taught me how  
To watch  
Fight and pray  
And live rejoicing  
Every day

*Fight and pray*

Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
Washed my sins away  
Oh, happy day

*Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
When Jesus washed  
Oh, happy day  
Oh, happy day*

## OH, MY LOVE

(J. Lennon & Y. Ono)

Oh, my love, for the first time in my life  
My eyes are wide open  
Oh, my lover, for the first time in my life  
My eyes can see

I see the wind  
Oh, I see the trees  
Everything is clear in my heart

I see the clouds  
Oh, I see the sky  
Everything is clear in our world

Oh, my love, for the first time in my life  
My mind is wide open  
Oh, my lover, for the first time in my life  
My mind can feel

I feel the sorrow  
Oh, I feel dreams  
Everything is clear in my heart

I feel life  
Oh, I feel love  
Everything is clear in our world

## OH, SO BLUE

(D. Brubeck & C. McRae)

Oh, so blue  
I would say  
If you ever strayed  
Far away  
Bluer than the blue  
Of the sea  
Or the sky above  
Seems to be  
I'd be bluer than an azure mist  
Bluer than a girl who's not been kissed

Oh, so blue  
I would say  
If you ever strayed  
Far away  
Like the sun that sends  
Out a ray  
Knows that it will warm  
Earth some day  
I'd be sending out my thoughts to you  
And we never could be oh, so blue

Well my time went so quickly  
I went lickety-splickly  
Out to my old Fifty-five  
As I drove away slowly  
Feeling so holy  
God knows, I was feeling alive

And now the sun's coming up  
I'm riding with Lady Luck  
Freeway cars and trucks  
Stars beginning to fade  
And I lead the parade  
Just a-wishing I'd stayed a little longer  
Let me tell you that the feeling's getting stronger

Six in the morning  
Gave me no warning  
I had to be on my way  
Now the cars are all passing me  
Trucks are all flashing me  
I'm headed home from your place

And now the sun's coming up  
I'm riding with Lady Luck  
Freeway, cars and trucks  
Stars beginning to fade  
And I lead the parade  
Just a-wishin' I'd stayed a little longer  
Lord, don't you know, the feeling's getting stronger

**ONLY YOU**

(B. Ram & A. Rand)

Only you  
Can make all this world seem right  
Only you  
Can make the darkness bright

Only you and you alone  
Can thrill me like you do  
And fill my heart with love  
For only you

Only you  
Can make all this change in me  
For it's true  
You are my destiny

When you hold my hand  
I understand  
The magic that you do  
You're my dream come true  
My one and only you

## PARIS BLUES

(T. Callier)

The sky was gray when I woke up this morning  
Seems to me that nothin' was the same  
My situation changed without a warning  
Sad thing is I don't know who's to blame

Once upon a time our love was shining brightly  
Maybe it was just too good to last  
I don't know, perhaps I held to tightly  
I had no idea the end would come so fast

"Au revoir" she said  
She's out of my life  
I'm out of my head  
So difficult to know  
Which way to choose

And she's gone, c'est ça  
Can I go on, je ne sais pas  
Got to find a way to lose  
The Paris blues

The boulevard is just another byway  
Where we walked together, now I walk alone  
One more lonely heart, one more lonely highway  
One more drifter, one more rollin' stone

"Au revoir" she said  
She's out of my life  
I'm out of my head  
So difficult to know  
Which way to choose

And she's gone, c'est ça  
Can I go on, je ne sais pas  
Got to find a way to lose  
The Paris blues

## PAROLE PAROLE

(L. Chiosso, G. del Re & G. Ferrio)

Che cosa sei, che cosa sei, che cosa sei  
Cosa sei  
Non cambi mai, non cambi mai, non cambi mai  
Proprio mai  
Adesso ormai ci puoi provare  
Chiamami tormento dai, già che ci sei

Caramelle non ne voglio più  
Le rose e i violini questa sera raccontali a un'altra  
Violini e rose li posso sentire  
Quando la cosa mi va, se mi va  
Quando è il momento e dopo si vedrà  
Parole, parole, parole  
Parole, parole, parole  
Parole, parole, parole  
Parole, parole, parole  
Parole, parole, soltanto parole  
Parole tra noi

Che cosa sei, che cosa sei, che cosa sei  
Cosa sei  
Non cambi mai, non cambi mai, non cambi mai  
Proprio mai  
Nessuno più ti può fermare  
Chiamami passione dai, hai visto mai

Caramelle non ne voglio più  
La luna ed i grilli normalmente mi tengono sveglia  
Mentre io voglio dormire e sognare  
L'uomo che a volte c'è in te, quando c'è  
Che parla meno ma può piacere a me  
Parole, parole, parole  
Parole, parole, parole  
Parole, parole, parole  
Parole, parole, parole  
Parole, parole, soltanto parole  
Parole tra noi



## PIEL CANELA

(B. Capo)

Que se quede el infinito sin estrellas  
O que pierda el ancho mar su inmensidad  
Pero el negro de tus ojos que no muera  
Y el canela de tu piel se quede igual

Si perdiera el arco iris su belleza  
Y las flores su perfume y su color  
No sería tan inmensa mi tristeza  
Como aquella de quedarme sin tu amor

Me importas tú, y tú, y tú  
Y solamente tú, y tú, y tú  
Me importas tú, y tú, y tú  
Y nadie mas que tú

Ojos negros, piel canela  
Que me llegan a desesperar

Me importas tú, y tú, y tú  
Y solamente tú, y tú, y tú  
Me importas tú, y tú, y tú  
Y nadie mas que tú

## **PIENSA EN MÍ**

(A. Lara & M.T. Lara)

*Si tienes un hondo penar  
Piensa en mí  
Si tienes ganas de llorar  
Piensa en mí  
Ya ves que venero  
Tu imagen divina  
Tu párvula boca  
Que siendo tan niña  
Me enseñó a besar*

Piensa en mí  
Cuando sufras  
Cuando llores  
También piensa en mí

Cuando quieras  
Quitarme la vida  
No la quiero para nada  
Para nada me sirve sin ti

## POR DEBAJO DE LA MESA

(A. Manzanero)

Por debajo de la mesa  
Acaricio tu rodilla  
Y bebo sorbo a sorbo  
Tu mirada angelical  
Y respiro de tu boca  
Esa flor de maravilla  
Las alondras del deseo  
Cantan, vuelan, vienen, van

Y me muero por llevarte  
Al rincón de mi guarida  
En donde escondo un beso  
Con matiz de una ilusión  
Se nos va acabando el trago  
Sin saber qué es lo que hago  
Si contengo mis instintos  
O jamás te dejo ir

Y es que no sabes  
Lo que tú me haces sentir  
Si tú pudieras  
Un minuto estar en mí  
Tal vez te fundirías  
A esta hoguera de mi sangre  
Y vivirías aquí  
Y yo abrazado a ti

Y es que no sabes  
Lo que tú me haces sentir  
Que no hay momento  
Que yo pueda estar sin ti  
Me absorbes el espacio  
Y despacio me haces tuyo  
Muere el orgullo en mí  
Y es que no puedo estar sin ti

## PUT THE BLAME ON MAME

(D. Fisher & A. Roberts)

When Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked the lantern  
In Chicago town  
They say that started the fire  
That burned Chicago down  
That's the story that went around  
But here's the real low-down

Put the blame on Mame, boys  
Put the blame on Mame  
Mame kissed a buyer from out of town  
That kiss burned Chicago down  
So you can put the blame on Mame, boys  
Put the blame on Mame

Remember the blizzard, back in Manhattan  
In eighteen-eighty-six  
They say that traffic was tied up  
And folks were in a fix  
That's the story that went around  
But here's the real low-down

Put the blame on Mame, boys  
Put the blame on Mame  
Mame gave a chump such an ice-cold "No"  
For seven days they shovelled snow  
So you can put the blame on Mame, boys  
Put the blame on Mame

When they had the earthquake in San Francisco  
Back in nineteen-six  
They said that Mother Nature  
Was up to her old tricks  
That's the story that went around  
But here's the real low-down

Put the blame on Mame, boys  
Put the blame on Mame  
One night she started to shim and shake  
That brought on the Frisco quake  
So you can put the blame on Mame, boys  
Put the blame on Mame

They once had a shootin' up in the Klondike  
When they got Dan McGrew  
Folks were putting the blame  
On the lady known as Lou  
That's the story that went around  
But here's the real low-down

Put the blame on Mame, boys  
Put the blame on Mame  
Mame did a dance called the hoochy-coo  
That's the thing that slew McGrew  
So you can put the blame on Mame, boys  
Put the blame on Mame

## QUANDO QUANDO QUANDO

(T. Renis, A. Testa & E. Pericoli)

Dimmi quando tu verrai  
Dimmi quando, quando, quando  
L'anno, il giorno e l'ora in cui  
Forse tu mi bacerai

Ogni istante attenderò  
Fino a quando, quando, quando  
D'improvviso ti vedrò  
Sorridente accanto a me

Se vuoi dirmi di sì  
Devi dirlo perchè  
Non ha senso per me  
La mia vita senza te

Dimmi quando tu verrai  
Dimmi quando, quando, quando  
E baciandomi dirai  
"Non ci lasceremo mai"

## ¿QUÉ DIRÍAS DE MÍ?

(M. Grever)

*Tú misma me pediste  
Que de hablar te dejara  
Que por favor tratara  
De no pensar en ti  
Y hoy que guardo silencio  
Mi dignidad te enfada  
Y a todos les has dicho  
Que me olvidé de ti*

Si los rayos de luna  
Contaran las noches que paso  
Fijándome en ella  
Y pensando en ti

Si las olas del mar te dijeran  
Las veces que he escrito  
Tu nombre en la arena  
Llorando por ti

Si la brisa sutil recogiera  
Toda mi ternura  
Y al pasar junto a ti te la diera  
Por ser para ti  
¿Que dirías de mí?

Que te quise como en este mundo  
Jamás se ha querido  
Y sufro el martirio  
De vivir sin ti



## RATA DE DOS PATAS

(N. Eduardo)

Rata inmunda, animal rastrero  
Escoria de la vida, adefesio mal hecho

Infrahumano, espectro del infierno  
Maldita sabandija, cuánto daño me has hecho

Alimaña, culebra ponzoñosa  
Deshecho de la vida, te odio y te desprecio

Rata de dos patas  
Te estoy hablando a ti  
Porque un bicho rastrero  
Aún siendo el más maldito  
Comparado contigo  
Se queda muy chiquito

Maldita sanguijuela, maldita cucaracha  
Que infectas donde picas, que hieres y que matas

Alimaña, culebra ponzoñosa  
Deshecho de la vida, te odio y te desprecio

Rata de dos patas  
Te estoy hablando a ti  
Porque un bicho rastrero  
Aún siendo el más maldito  
Comparado contigo  
Se queda muy chiquito

## **SAPORE DI SALE**

(G. Paoli)

Sapore di sale  
Sapore di mare  
Che hai sulla pelle  
Che hai sulle labbra  
Quando esci dall'acqua  
E ti vieni a sdraiare  
Vicino a me  
Vicino a me

Sapore di sale  
Sapore di mare  
Un gusto un po' amaro  
Di cose perdute  
Di cose lasciate  
Lontano da noi  
Dove il mondo è diverso  
Diverso da qui

Qui il tempo è dei giorni  
Che passano pigri  
E lasciano in bocca  
Il gusto del sale  
Ti butti nell'acqua  
E mi lasci a guardarti  
E rimango da solo  
Nella sabbia e nel sole

Poi torni vicino  
E ti lasci cadere  
Così nella sabbia  
E nelle mie braccia  
E mentre ti bacio  
Sapore di sale  
Sapore di mare  
Sapore di te

**SATELLITE OF LOVE**

(L. Reed)

Satellite's gone up to the skies  
Things like that drive me out of my mind  
I watched it for a little while  
I like to watch things on TV

Satellite of love  
Satellite of love  
Satellite of love  
Satellite of

Satellite's gone way up to Mars  
Soon it'll be filled with parkin' cars  
I watched it for a little while  
I love to watch things on TV

Satellite of love  
Satellite of love  
Satellite of love  
Satellite of

I've been told that you've been bold  
With Harry, Mark and John  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday to Thursday  
With Harry, Mark and John

Satellite's gone up to the skies  
Things like that drive me out of my mind  
I watched it for a little while  
I love to watch things on TV

Satellite of love  
Satellite of love  
Satellite of love  
Satellite of

**SAY IT ISN'T SO**

(I. Berlin)

Say it isn't so  
Say it isn't so  
Everyone is saying  
You don't love me  
Say it isn't so

Everywhere I go  
Everyone I know  
Whispers that you're growing  
Tired of me  
Say it isn't so

People say that you  
Found somebody new  
And it won't be long  
Before you leave me  
Say it isn't true

Say that everything  
Is still okay  
That's all I want to know  
And what they're saying  
Say it isn't so

**SAY IT (OVER AND OVER AGAIN)**

(F. Loesser & J. McHugh)

Say it  
Over and over again  
Over and over again  
Never stop saying you're mine

Say it  
Ever and ever so sweet  
Ever and ever so sweet  
Just like an old valentine

When you say I love you  
The same old I love you  
They whisper in stories and plays  
You can change I love you  
The same old I love you  
To, oh, such a heavenly phrase

So say it  
Softly and gently and then  
Over and over again  
Never stop saying you're mine

## SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

(B. Green, L. Brown & B. Homer)

Gonna take a sentimental journey  
Gonna set my heart at ease  
Gonna make a sentimental journey  
To renew old memories

Got my bag, got my reservation  
Spent each dime I could afford  
Like a child in wild anticipation  
Long to hear that all aboard

Seven  
That's the time we leave, at seven  
I'll be waitin' up at heaven  
Countin' every mile of railroad track  
That takes me back

Never thought my heart could be so yearny  
Why did I decide to roam  
Gotta take that sentimental journey  
Sentimental journey home

**SOMEWHERE**

(L. Bernstein & S. Sondheim)

There's a place for us  
Somewhere a place for us  
Peace and quiet and open air  
Wait for us somewhere

There's a time for us  
Someday there'll be a time for us  
Time together with time to spare  
Time to learn, time to care

Someday  
Somewhere  
We'll find a new way of living  
We'll find the way of forgiving  
Somewhere

There's a place for us  
A time and a place for us  
Hold my hand and we're half way there  
Hold my hand and I'll take you there

Somehow  
Someday  
Somewhere



## SON OF A PREACHER MAN

(J. Hurley & R. Wilkins)

Billy Ray was a preacher's son  
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along  
When they gathered around and started talkin'  
That's when Billy would take me walkin'  
Out through the back yard we'd go walkin'  
Then he'd look into my eyes  
Lord knows, to my surprise

The only one who could ever reach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes, he was, he was  
Oh, yes, he was

Bein' good isn't always easy  
No matter how hard I try  
When he started sweet-talkin' to me  
He'd come and tell me "Everything is all right"  
He'd kiss and tell me "Everything is all right"  
Can I get away again tonight?

The only one who could ever reach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes, he was, he was  
Oh, Lord knows, he was

How well I remember  
The look that was in his eyes  
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly  
Takin' time to make time  
Tellin' me that he's all mine  
Learnin' from each other's knowin'  
Lookin' to see how much we've grown and

The only one who could ever reach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
Was the son of a preacher man  
Yes, he was, he was  
Oh, yes, he was

## SOÑAR CONTIGO

(A.J. Laguna, A.M. Mellado, M.P. Guillén,  
J. Taboada & J. García)

Déjame esta noche  
Soñar contigo  
Déjame imaginarme en tus labios los míos  
Déjame que me crea que te vuelvo loca  
Déjame que yo sea quien te quite la ropa

Déjame que mis manos  
Rocen las tuyas  
Déjame que te tome por la cintura  
Déjame que te te espere aunque no vuelvas  
Déjame que te deje, tenerme pena

Si algún día diera con la manera de hacerte mía  
Siempre yo te amaría como si fuera siempre ese día  
Qué bonito sería jugarse la vida, probar tu veneno  
Qué bonito sería arrojar al suelo la copa vacía

Déjame presumir  
De ti un poquito  
Que mi piel sea el forro de tu vestido  
Déjame que te coma solo con los ojos  
Con lo que me provocas yo me conformo

Si algún día diera con la manera de hacerte mía  
Siempre yo te amaría como si fuera siempre ese día  
Qué bonito sería jugarse la vida, probar tu veneno  
Qué bonito sería arrojar al suelo la copa vacía

Déjame esta noche  
Soñar  
Soñar  
Contigo

**SOON**

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*I'm making up for all the years that I've waited  
I'm compensated  
At last  
My heart is through with shirking  
Thanks to you, it's working  
Fast  
The many lonely nights and days when this duffer  
Just had to suffer  
Are past  
Life will be a dream song  
Love will be the theme song*

Soon, the lonely nights will be ended  
Soon, our hearts as one will be blended  
I've found the happiness I've waited for  
The only girl that I was fated for

Soon, a little cottage will find us  
Safe, with all our cares far behind us  
The day you're mine this world will be in tune  
Let's make that day come soon

Soon, my dear, you'll never be lonely  
Soon, you'll find I live for you only  
When I'm with you who cares what time it is  
Or what the place or what the climate is?

Soon, our little ship will become sailing  
Home through every storm, never failing  
The day you're mine this world will be in tune  
Let's make that day come soon

## SOY LO PROHIBIDO

(R. Cantoral & D. Ramos)

Soy ese vicio de tu piel  
Que ya no puedes desprender  
Soy lo prohibido  
Soy esa fiebre de tu ser  
Que te domina sin querer  
Soy lo prohibido

Soy esa noche de placer  
La de la entrega sin papel  
Soy tu castigo  
Porque en tu falsa intimidad  
En cada abrazo que le das  
Sueñas conmigo

Soy el pecado que te dio  
Nueva ilusión en el amor  
Soy lo prohibido  
Soy la aventura que llegó  
Para ayudarte a continuar  
En tu camino

Soy ese beso que se da  
Sin que se pueda comentar  
Soy ese nombre que jamás  
Fuera de aquí pronunciarás  
Soy ese amor que negarás  
Para salvar tu dignidad  
Soy lo prohibido

## S' POSIN'

(A. Razaf & P. Denniker)

S'posin' I should fall in love with you  
Do you think that you could love me too?

S'posin' I should hold you and caress you  
Would it impress you  
Or, perhaps, distress you?

S'posin' I should say "For you I yearn"  
Would ya think I'm speaking out of turn?

And s'posin' I declare it  
Would you take my love and share it?  
I'm not s'posin'  
I'm in love with you

**SPRING CAN REALLY HANG YOU UP THE MOST**

(F. Landesman & T. Wolf)

*Once I was a sentimental thing  
Threw my heart away each spring  
Now a spring romance hasn't got a chance  
Promised my first dance to winter  
All I've got to show's a splinter  
For my little fling*

Spring this year has got me feeling  
Like a horse that never left the post  
I lie in my room staring up at the ceiling  
Spring can really hang you up the most

Morning's kiss wakes trees and flowers  
And to them I'd like to drink a toast  
I walk in the park just to kill lonely hours  
Spring can really hang you up the most

All afternoon  
Those birds twitter twit  
I know the tune  
"This is love, this is it"  
Heard it before  
And I know the score  
And I've decided  
That spring is a bore

Love seemed sure around the new year  
Now it's April, love is just a ghost  
Spring arrived on time, only what became of you, dear?  
Spring can really hang you up the most

Spring is here, there's no mistaking  
Robins building nests from coast to coast  
My heart tries to sing so they won't hear it breaking  
Spring can really hang you up the most



College boys are writing sonnets  
In the tender passion they're engrossed  
But I'm on the shelf with last years Easter bonnets  
Spring can really hang you up the most

Love came my way  
I hope it would last  
We had our day  
Now that's all in the past  
Spring came along  
A season of song  
Full of sweet promise  
But something went wrong

Doctors once prescribed a tonic  
Sulfur and molasses was the dose  
Didn't help a bit, my condition must be chronic  
Spring can really hang you up the most

*All alone, the party's over  
Old man winter was a gracious host  
But when you keep praying  
For snow to hide the clover  
Spring can really hang you up the most*

**STAND BY ME**

(B.E. King, J. Leiber & M. Stoller)

When the night has come  
And the land is dark  
And the moon  
Is the only light we'll see

No, I won't be afraid  
No, I won't be afraid  
Just as long  
As you stand, stand by me

So darlin', darlin', stand  
By me  
Oh, stand by me  
Oh, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky  
That we look upon  
Should tumble and fall  
Or the mountains  
Should crumble to the sea

I won't cry  
I won't cry  
No, I won't shed a tear  
Just as long  
As you stand, stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand  
By me  
Oh, stand by me  
Oh, stand by me, stand by me

## STORMY MONDAY BLUES

(T-B. Walker)

They call it stormy Monday  
And Tuesday's just as bad  
Call it stormy Monday  
And Tuesday's just as bad  
Wednesday's worse  
Thursday's, oh, so sad

The eagle flies on Friday  
And Saturday I go out to play  
Well, the eagle flies on Friday  
And Saturday I go out to play  
Sunday I go to church  
I kneel down and pray

Lord, have mercy  
Lord, have mercy on me  
Lord, have mercy  
My heart's in misery  
Give me back my baby  
Please send her home to me

## **STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT**

(C. Singleton, E. Snyder & B. Kaempfert)

Strangers in the night  
Exchanging glances  
Wondering in the night  
What were the chances  
We'd be sharing love  
Before the night was through?

Something in your eyes  
Was so inviting  
Something in your smile  
Was so exciting  
Something in my heart  
Told me I must have you

Strangers in the night  
Two lonely people  
We were strangers in the night  
Up to the moment  
When we said our first hello  
Little did we know  
Love was just a glance away  
A warm embracing dance away

And ever since that night  
We've been together  
Lovers at first sight  
In love forever  
It turned out so right  
For strangers in the night

## TANGO NEGRO

(B. de J. García)

Miro pasar la vida y sus encantos  
Y ya no siento ninguna ilusión  
Yo solo miro pasar las cosas negras  
Negra es la noche de mi corazón  
Él se cree tan hondo y arraigado  
Que no lo puedo de mi alma separar  
Es él la sola causa de todo mi quebranto  
Es él la sola causa de todo mi penar

Jugome una negra traición  
A otro querer se entregó  
Tan negra tenía su alma de hiel  
Que toda mi vida por siempre manchó  
Mi amor fue un infierno voraz  
Quemó la ilusión de mi ser  
Oh, negro destino  
Tan largo camino  
Qué abismo se abre a mis pies

En un café de céntrica avenida  
Bailaba el tango suspirando amor  
Era de negro como ella se vestía  
Y resaltaba más su perdición  
Oh, negra vida, cómo te detesto  
Tú eres la causa de todo mi baldón  
Porque tú me pusiste el oro en abundancia  
Para que me pintara de negro el corazón

Jugome una negra traición  
A otro querer se entregó  
Tan negra tenía su alma de hiel  
Que toda mi vida por siempre manchó  
Mi amor fue un infierno voraz  
Quemó la ilusión de mi ser  
Oh, negro destino  
Tan largo camino  
Qué abismo se abre a mis pies

## TE QUERÍA

(A. Vera)

*Me arrastran el rencor y la locura  
Y todos mis deseos a pedir  
Que tengas mil momentos de tortura  
Por haber maltratado mi vivir*

Te quería  
Con cuánto regocijo te quería  
Sabiendo tus errores te quería  
Viví con mil desvelos para ti

Te quería  
Negándome a mí misma mis derechos  
Haciendo tus criterios mis criterios  
Ofendiendo a quien te ofendiera a ti

No encuentro nada justo que desearte  
No hay penas que halle buenas para ti  
Estoy tan sumergida en la violencia  
Que todo se hace absurdo para mí

Te quería  
Y no quiero negar que te quería  
Y tengo que olvidar que te quería  
Tengo que olvidarme de este amor

## **TENGO UNA DEBILIDAD**

(D. Fabiano)

Tengo una debilidad  
Ay, qué calamidad  
Mi vida es un disgusto  
Tengo una debilidad  
No sé qué pasara  
Si no me doy el gusto

Pero qué calamidad  
Vergüenza ya me da  
Las cosas que me pasan  
Yo no sé qué voy a hacer  
O me curo de este mal  
O me voy a enloquecer

Tengo, tengo, tengo  
Tengo una debilidad  
Tú lo sabes muy bien  
Estás muy enterada  
Tengo una debilidad  
No se puede ocultar  
Lo llevo en la mirada

Y esa gran debilidad  
Será lo que será  
Por mucho, o por nada  
Yo no sé qué voy a hacer  
O me curo de este mal  
O me voy a enloquecer



## THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

(L. Robin & R. Rainger)

Thanks for the memory  
Of things I can't forget  
Journeys on a jet  
Our wond'rous week in Martinique  
And Vegas and roulette  
How lucky I was

And thanks for the memory  
Of summers by the sea  
Dawn in Waikiki  
We had a pad in London  
But we didn't stop for tea  
How cozy it was

Now since our breakup I wake up  
Alone on a gray morning-after  
I long for the sound of your laughter  
And then I see the laugh's on me

But, thanks for the memory  
Of every touch a thrill  
I've been through the mill  
I've lived a lot and learned a lot  
You loved me not and still  
I miss you so much

Thanks for the memory  
Of how we used to jog  
Even in a fog  
That barbecue in Malibu  
Away from all the smog  
How rainy it was

Thanks for the memory  
Of letters I destroyed  
Books that we enjoyed  
Tonight the way things look  
I need a book by Sigmund Freud  
How brainy he was

Gone are those evenings on Broadway  
Together we'd go to a great show  
But now I begin with the Late Show  
And wish that you were watching, too

I know it's a fallacy  
That grown men never cry  
Baby, that's a lie  
We had our bed of roses  
But forgot that roses die  
And thank you so much

## THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

(H. Arlen & J. Mercer)

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

Same old tingle  
That I feel inside  
Then the elevator  
Starts its ride  
Down and down I go  
Round and round I go  
Like a leaf caught in a tide

I should stay away  
But what can I do  
I hear your name  
And I'm a flame  
A flame with such  
Burning desire  
That only your kiss  
Can put out the fire

Oh, you're the lover  
I have waiting for  
You're the mate that fate  
Had me created for  
And every time  
Your lips meet mine  
Down and down I go  
Round and round I go  
In a spin, lovin' the spin I'm in  
Under the old black magic called love

## THE BEST IS YET TO COME

(C. Coleman & C. Leigh)

Out of the tree of life I just picked me a plum  
You came along and everything started to hum  
Still it's a real good bet, the best is yet to come

Best is yet to come and babe, won't that be fine?  
You think you've seen the sun but you ain't seen it shine  
Wait till the warm up's under way  
Wait till our lips have met  
Wait till you see that sunshine day  
You ain't seen nothing yet

The best is yet to come and babe, won't it be fine?  
Best is yet to come, come the day you're mine  
Come the day you're mine

I'm gonna teach you to fly  
We've only tasted the wine  
We're gonna drain the cup dry

Wait till your charms are right for these arms to surround  
You think you've flown before but you ain't left the ground  
Wait till you're locked in my embrace  
Wait till I draw you near  
Wait till you see that sunshine place  
Ain't nothing like it here

The best is yet to come  
And babe, won't it be fine?  
The best is yet to come  
Come the day you're mine

**(THE) BLUE ROOM**

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

We'll have a blue room  
A new room for two room  
Where every day's a holiday  
Because you're married to me

Not like a ballroom  
A small room, a hall room  
Where I can smoke my pipe away  
With your wee head upon my knee

We'll thrive on  
Keep alive on  
Just nothing but kisses  
With Mister and Missus  
On little blue chairs

You sew your trousseau  
And Robinson Crusoe  
Is not so far from worldly cares  
As our blue room far away upstairs

## THE BOY NEXT DOOR

(H. Martin & R. Blane)

*The moment I saw him smile  
I knew he was just my style  
My only regret is we've never met  
Though I dream of him all the while*

*But he doesn't know I exist  
No matter how I may persist  
So it's clear to see there's no hope for me  
Though I live  
At fifty-one-thirty-five Kensington Avenue  
And he lives  
At fifty-one-thirty-three*

*How can I ignore  
The boy next door?  
I love him more than I can say*

*Doesn't try to please me  
Doesn't even tease me  
And he never sees me glance his way*

*And though I'm heart-sore  
The boy next door  
Affection for me won't display*

*I just adore him  
So I can't ignore him  
The boy next door*

## THE CONTINENTAL

(C. Conrad & H. Magidson)

Beautiful music, dangerous rhythm

It's something daring, the Continental  
A way of dancing that's really *entre nous*  
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

Your lips whisper so tenderly  
Her eyes answer your song

Two bodies swaying, the Continental  
And you are saying just what you're dreaming of  
So keep on dancing the Continental  
For it's a song of romance and of love

You kiss while you're dancing  
The Continental  
It's continental  
You sing while you're dancing  
Your voice is gentle  
And sentimental

You stroll together arm in arm  
You nonchalantly glide along with grace and charm  
You will find  
While you're dancing  
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



## THE NIGHT WE CALLED IT A DAY

(T. Adair & M. Dennis)

There was a moon out in space  
But a cloud drifted over it's face  
You kissed me and went on your way  
The night we called it a day

I heard the song of the spheres  
Like a minor lament in my ears  
I hadn't the heart left to pray  
The night we called it a day

Soft through the dark  
The hoot of an owl in the sky  
Sad though his song  
No bluer was he than I

The moon went down, stars were gone  
But the sun didn't rise with the dawn  
There wasn't a thing left to say  
The night we called it a day

## THE SONG IS YOU

(J. Kern & O. Hammerstein II)

I hear music when I look at you  
A beautiful theme of every dream I ever knew

Down deep in my heart  
I hear it play  
I can feel it start  
Then it melts away

I hear music when I touch your hand  
A beautiful melody from some enchanted land

Down deep in my heart  
I hear it say  
"Is this the day?"

I alone have heard this lovely strain  
I alone have heard this glad refrain  
Must it be forever inside of me?  
Why can't I let it go?  
Why can't I let you know?

Why can't I let you know the song my heart would sing?  
Beautiful rhapsody of love and youth and spring

The music is sweet  
And the words are true  
The song is you

## THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER

(S. Cahn & J. Styne)

*The weeks go quickly by when hearts are gay  
They seem to fly away, too soon, they're gone  
Throughout the lonely nights, how hard you try  
To lose the memories that linger on*

The boat rides we would take  
The moonlight on the lake  
The way we danced and hummed our favorite song  
The things we did last summer  
I'll remember all winter long

The midway and the fun  
The kewpie doll we won  
The bell I rang to prove that I was strong  
The things we did last summer  
I'll remember all winter long

The early morning hike  
The rented tandem bike  
The lunches that we used to pack  
We never could explain  
That sudden summer rain  
The looks we got  
When we got back

The leaves begin to fade  
Like promises we made  
How could a love that seemed so right go wrong  
That things we did last summer  
I'll remember all winter long

**THESE ARMS OF MINE**

(O. Redding)

These arms of mine  
They are lonely  
Lonely and feeling blue

These arms of mine  
They are yearning  
Yearning from wanting you

And if you would let them hold you  
Oh, how grateful I will be

These arms of mine  
They are burning  
Burning from wanting you

These arms of mine  
They are wanting  
Wanting to hold you

And if you would let them hold you  
Oh how grateful I will be

*Come on, come on baby  
Just be my little woman  
Just be my lover  
I need me somebody, somebody to treat me right  
I need your arms, loving arms to hold me tight  
And I need your tender lips to hold me  
Together when I'm right with you*

**THIS CAN'T BE LOVE**

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

This can't be love  
Because I feel so well  
No sobs  
No sorrows  
No sighs

This can't be love  
I get no dizzy spells  
My head  
Is not  
In the skies

My heart does not stand still  
Just hear it beat  
This is too sweet  
To be love

This can't be love  
Because I feel so well  
But still I love  
To look  
In your eyes

### THREE LITTLE WORDS

(B. Kalmar & H. Ruby)

Three little words  
Oh, what I'd give for  
That wonderful phrase

To hear those three little words  
That's all I'd live for  
The rest of my days

And what I feel in my heart  
They tell sincerely  
No other words  
Can tell it half so clearly

Three little words  
Eight little letters  
Which simply mean  
I love you

**TIME ON MY HANDS**

(V. Youmans, H. Adamson & M. Gordon)

Time on my hands  
You in my arms  
Nothing but love  
In view

Then if you fall  
Once and for all  
I'll see my dreams  
Come true

Moments to spare  
With someone you care for  
One love affair for two

And so with time on my hands  
And you in my arms  
And love in my heart  
All for you



## TOO MARVELOUS FOR WORDS

(J. Mercer & R.A. Whiting)

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 says 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

## TU FRIALDAD

(J. de la Rosa)

Cada noche, mi vida, es para ti  
Como un juego cualquiera y nada más  
Porque a mí me atormenta  
En el alma  
Tu frialdad

Yo quisiera saber  
Si tu alma es igual  
A la de cualquier mujer  
Porque a mí me atormenta  
En el alma  
Tu frialdad

Y sueño con gran pasión  
Que vives para mí  
Como yo vivo, niña  
Por ti

**TWENTYSOMETHING**

(J. Cullum)

*After years of expensive education  
A car full of books and anticipation  
I'm an expert on Shakespeare  
And that's a hell of a lot  
But the world don't need scholars  
As much as I thought*

Maybe I'll go traveling  
For a year  
Finding myself  
Or start a career  
Could work the poor though  
I'm hungry for fame  
We all seem so different  
But we're just the same

Maybe I'll go to the gym  
So I don't get fat  
Aren't things more easy  
With a tight six pack?  
Who knows the answers?  
Who do you trust?  
I can't even separate  
Love from lust

Maybe I'll move back home  
And pay off my loans  
Working nine to five  
Answering phones  
But don't make me live  
For my Friday nights  
Drinking eight pints  
And getting in fights

I don't want to get up  
Just let me a-lyin'  
Leave me alone  
I'm a twentysomething

Maybe I'll just fall in love  
That could solve it all  
Philosophers say that that's enough  
There surely must be more

Love ain't the answer  
Nor is work  
The truth eludes me  
So much it hurts  
But I'm still having fun  
And I guess that's the key  
I'm a twentysomething  
And I'll keep being me

## UN SANTO VARÓN

(R. Ruiz "Raffles" & J. Krahe)

Comprendiendo mis padres que yo era  
Desde niño un arcángel tutelar  
Quisieron que estudiase la carrera  
Y fuera sacerdote y no seglar

Pues el hombre sujeto a tentaciones  
Que impone con su encanto la mujer  
Si se deja tentar hay ocasiones  
En que a pesar de todo hay que ceder

Ya San Froilán  
Lo dijo en su versículo tercero  
Refiriéndose al pudor  
Que la pasión es para el hombre un vínculo  
Que muchas veces es conservador  
De gérmenes insanos y alarmantes  
Que acaban poco a poco por minar  
La salud y otras cosas importantes  
Y necesariamente hay que cortar

Por eso yo, obediente, sumiso  
Abrazo la palma  
Y quiero ser padre de almas  
Huir de mundanos  
Livianos placeres  
Yo quiero ser padre  
Pero sin mujeres

Desde niño sentía los clamores  
De todo lo divino y lo infinito  
Y me daban espasmos y sudores  
Si alguno me nombraba a la Chelito

Y si al ir por la calle de paseo  
Fija en el suelo con pudor la vista  
Apreciaba el marcado contoneo  
De aquellas geometrías sin aristas

Y apretando las manos fuertemente  
Y sintiendo de mí mismo menoscabo  
Me parecía ver palpablemente  
A Satanás pegarme con el rabo  
Mas comprendiendo al fin que es completa  
La vida de éxtasis tan plácida y sencilla  
Me decidí cortarme la coleta  
Y hacerme la tonsura o coronilla

Por eso yo, obediente, sumiso  
Abrazo la palma  
Y quiero ser padre de almas  
Huir de mundanos  
Livianos placeres  
Yo quiero ser padre  
Pero sin mujeres

## UNDECIDED

(C. Shavers & S. Robin)

First you say you do  
And then you don't  
And then you say you will  
And then you won't  
You're undecided now  
So what are you gonna do?

Now you want to play  
And then it's no  
And when you say you'll stay  
That's when you go  
You're undecided now  
So what are you gonna do?

I've been sitting on a fence  
And it doesn't make much sense  
'Cause you keep me in suspense  
And you know it

Then you promise to return  
When you don't, I really burn  
Well, I guess I'll never learn  
And I show it

If you've got a heart  
And if you're kind  
Then don't keep us apart  
Make up your mind  
You're undecided now  
So what are you gonna do?



## UNTIL THE REAL THING COMES ALONG

(M. Holiner, A. Nichols, S. Cahn,  
S. Chaplin & L.E. Freeman)

I'd wait for you  
I'd slave for you  
I'd be a beggar  
Or a knave for you  
If that isn't love  
It will have to do  
Until the real thing comes along

I'd gladly move  
The earth for you  
To prove my love, dear  
And its worth for you  
If that isn't love  
It will have to do  
Until the real thing comes along

With all the words, dear, at my command  
I just can't make you understand  
I'll always love you darling come what may  
My heart is yours, what more can I say?

I'd lie for you  
I'd sigh for you  
I'd tear the stars down  
From the sky for you  
If that isn't love  
It will have to do  
Until the real thing comes along

**VALERIE**

(S. Payne, D. McCabe, A. Harding,  
B. Chowdhury & R. Pritchard)

Well sometimes I go out by myself  
And I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing  
And in my head I paint a picture

'Cause since I've come on home  
Well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over?  
Stop making a fool out of me  
Why don't you come on over, Valerie?

Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

Did you have to go to jail?  
Put your house up for sale  
Did you get a good lawyer?  
I hope you didn't catch a tan  
I hope you'll find the right man who'll fix it for ya  
And are you shopping anywhere?  
Changed the color of your hair, are you busy?  
And did you have to pay that fine?  
You were dodging all the time, are you still dizzy?

'Cause since I've come on home  
Well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over?  
Stop making a fool out of me  
Why don't you come on over, Valerie?

Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

Well sometimes I go out by myself  
And I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing  
And in my head I paint a picture

'Cause since I've come on home  
Well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair  
And the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over?  
Stop making a fool out of me  
Why don't you come on over, Valerie?

Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

## VOCÊ ABUSOU

(Antonio Carlos & Jocaifi)

Você abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou

Mas não faz mal  
É tão normal ter desamor  
É tão cafona e sofredor  
Que eu já nem sei  
Se é meninice ou cafonice o meu amor

Se o quadradismo dos meus versos  
Vai de encontro aos intelectos  
Que não usam o coração com expressão

Você abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou

Que me perdoem  
Se eu insisto neste tema  
Mas não sei fazer poema ou canção  
Que fale de outra coisa que não seja o amor

Se o quadradismo dos meus versos  
Vai de encontro aos intelectos  
Que não usam o coração com expressão

Você abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou  
Tirou partido de mim, abusou

## **VOLVER**

(C. Gardel & A. Le Pera)

Yo adivino el parpadeo  
De las luces que a lo lejos  
Van marcando mi retorno

Son las mismas que alumbraron  
Con sus pálidos reflejos  
Hondas horas de dolor

Y aunque no quise el regreso  
Siempre se vuelve al primer amor

La vieja calle  
Donde el eco dijo  
Tuya es su vida  
Tuyo es su querer  
Bajo el burlón  
Mirar de las estrellas  
Que con indiferencia  
Hoy me ven volver

Volver  
Con la frente marchita  
Las nieves del tiempo  
Platearon mi sien

Sentir que es un soplo la vida  
Que veinte años no es nada  
Que febril la mirada  
Errante en las sombras  
Te busca y te nombra

Vivir con el alma aferrada  
A un dulce recuerdo  
Que lloro otra vez

Tengo miedo del encuentro  
Con el pasado que vuelve  
A enfrentarse con mi vida

Tengo miedo de las noches  
Que pobladas de recuerdos  
Encadenan mi soñar

Pero el viajero que huye  
Tarde o temprano detiene su andar

Y aunque el olvido  
Que todo destruye  
Haya matado  
Mi vieja ilusión  
Guardo escondida  
Una esperanza humilde  
Que es toda la fortuna  
De mi corazón

Volver  
Con la frente marchita  
Las nieves del tiempo  
Platearon mi sien

Sentir que es un soplo la vida  
Que veinte años no es nada  
Que febril la mirada  
Errante en las sombras  
Te busca y te nombra

Vivir con el alma aferrada  
A un dulce recuerdo  
Que lloro otra vez

## **WATCH WHAT HAPPENS**

(M. Legrand, A. Bergman & M. Bergman)

Let someone  
Start believing in you  
Let him hold out his hand  
Let him touch you and  
Watch what happens

One someone  
Who can look in your eyes  
And see into your heart  
Let him find you and  
Watch what happens

Cold, no, I won't believe  
Your heart is cold  
may be just afraid  
To be broken again

Let some one  
With a deep love to give  
Give that deep love to you  
And what magic you'll see  
Let some gone give his heart  
Someone who cares like me



## WEST COAST BLUES

(W. Montgomery)

I got a baby on the East Coast  
I got a gig goin' on the West Coast  
Suitcase full of sorrow  
I'm so tired of payin' traveling dues

Lonely in the evenin'  
No good make believin'  
Anyone else could make me happy  
Like my little darlin'

One of these days I'm goin'  
To pack my bags on go way back home  
Where I can see my baby on the East Coast  
I got the blues

## WHAT A LITTLE MOONLIGHT CAN DO

(H. Woods)

Ooh, what a little  
Moonlight can do  
Ooh, what a little moonlight  
Can do to you

You're in love  
Your hearts fluttering  
All day long  
You only stutter  
'Cause your poor tongue  
Just will not utter  
The words  
I love you

Ooh, what a little  
Moonlight can do  
Wait a while  
Till a little moonbeam  
Comes peepin' through

You'll get bored  
You cant resist him  
And all you'll say  
When you have kissed him is  
Ooh, what a little  
Moonlight can do

## WHAT KIND OF FOOL AM I?

(L. Bricusse & A. Newley)

What kind of fool am I  
Who never fell in love?  
It seems that I'm the only one  
That I have been thinking of

What kind of man is this?  
An empty shell  
A lonely cell in which  
An empty heart must dwell

What kind of lips are these  
That lied with every kiss  
That whispered empty words of love  
That left me alone like this?

Why can't I fall in love  
Like any other man?  
And maybe then I'll know  
What kind of fool I am

What kind of clown am I?  
What do I know of life?  
Why can't I cast away the mask of play  
And live my life?

Why can't I fall in love  
Till I don't give a damn?  
And maybe then I'll know  
What kind of fool I am

**WHEN I GET LOW I GET HIGH**

(M. Sunshine)

My fur coat's sold  
Oh, Lord, ain't it cold  
But I'm not gonna holler  
'Cause I've still got a dollar  
And when I get low  
Oh, I get high

My man walked out  
Now you know that ain't right  
He better watch out  
If I meet him tonight  
I said when I get low  
Oh, I get high

All this hard luck  
In this town has found me  
Nobody knows  
But the troubles are all  
Around me

Oh, I'm all alone  
With no one to pet me  
My old rocking chair  
Ain't never gonna get me  
'Cause when I get low  
Oh, I get high

**WHEN IN ROME (I DO AS THE ROMANS DO)**

(C. Coleman & C. Leigh)

When in Spain, for reasons I don't explain  
I remain enjoying a brew  
Don't deplore my fondness for Fundador  
You know how a Fundador  
Can lead to a few  
And baby when in Rome I do as the Romans do

If per chance I'm saying farewell to France  
And romance drops in from the blue  
Cher amour, I beg of you to please endure  
My taking a brief detour  
With somebody new  
It's just that when in Rome I do as the Romans do

And though from Italy  
I lie to you prettily  
Why think of me bitterly?  
You know that I'm true

'Cept now and then in Rome  
I get that old yen in Rome  
And naturally when in Rome  
I do as the Romans do

If I write happily  
"Best wishes from Napoli"  
Don't cable me snappily  
To tell me we're through

'Cause once again in Rome  
In somebody's den in Rome  
Well pussycat, when in Rome  
I do as the Romans  
Disregard the signs and the omens  
When in Rome I do as the Romans do

## WHERE ARE YOU

(H. Adamson & J. McHugh)

Where are you?  
Where have you gone without me?  
I thought you cared about me  
Where are you?

Where's my heart?  
Where is the dream we started?  
I can't believe we're parted  
Where are you?

When we said good-bye love  
What had we to gain?  
When I gave you my love  
Was it all in vain?

All life through  
Must I go on pretending?  
Where is my happy ending?  
Where are you?

## WHO CAN I TURN TO?

(L. Bricusse & A. Newley)

Who can I turn to  
When nobody needs me?  
My heart wants to know  
And so I must go  
Where destiny leads me

With no star to guide me  
And no one beside me  
I'll go on my way  
And after the day  
That darkness will hide me

And maybe tomorrow  
I'll find what I'm after  
I'll throw off my sorrow  
They're still borrow  
My share of laughter

With you I could learn to  
With you on a new day  
But who can I turn to  
If you turn away?



## WILD IS THE WIND

(D. Tiomkin & N. Washington)

Love me, love me, love me  
Love me, say you do  
Let me fly away with you  
For my love is like the wind  
And wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind

Give me more  
Than one caress  
Satisfy this hungriness  
Let the wind blow through your heart  
For wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind

You touch me  
I hear the sound of mandolins  
You kiss me  
With your kiss my life begins  
You're spring to me  
All things to me  
Don't you know you're life itself?

Like a leaf  
Clings to the tree  
Oh my darling, cling to me  
For we're like creatures of the wind  
Wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind

## WITCHCRAFT

(C. Coleman & C. Leigh)

Those fingers in my hair  
That sly come-hither stare  
That strips my conscience bare  
It's witchcraft

And I've got no defense for it  
The heat is too intense for it  
What good would common sense for it do?

'Cause it's witchcraft  
Wicked witchcraft  
And although, I know  
It's strictly taboo

When you arouse the need in me  
My heart says "Yes, indeed" in me  
Proceed with what  
You're leading me to

It's such an ancient pitch  
But one I wouldn't switch  
'Cause there's no nicer witch than you

## YA NO ME QUIERES

(M. Grever)

*"Tuya soy  
Y siempre lo seré"  
Un día dijiste  
Temblorosa de pasión*

*Di por qué  
Con tu silencio cruel  
Ahora pretendes  
Destrozar nuestra ilusión*

Ya no te acuerdas de mí  
Ya no me quieres  
Y por no hacerme sufrir  
Callar prefieres

Si has encontrado una nueva ilusión  
No me lo niegues  
Y nunca trates de fingir amor  
Porque me hieres

Yo por estar junto a ti  
No sé qué diera  
Y por besarte otra vez  
La vida entera

Quiero fundir en la llama de amor  
Nuestros dos seres  
Mas no te acuerdas de mí  
Ya no me quieres

**YES, SIR, THAT'S MY BABY**

(W. Donaldson & G. Kahn)

*Who's that coming down the street?  
Who's that looking so petite?  
Who's that coming down to meet me here?  
Who's that you know who I mean  
Sweetest "who" you've ever seen  
I could tell her miles away from here*

Yes, sir  
That's my baby  
No, sir  
I don't mean maybe  
Yes, sir  
That's my baby now

Yes, ma'm  
We've decided  
No, ma'm  
We ain't hidin'  
Yes, ma'm  
You're invited now

By the way  
By the way  
When we walk up  
To the preacher I'll say

Yes, sir  
That's my baby  
No, sir  
I don't mean maybe  
Yes, sir  
That's my baby now

## YOU DON'T OWN ME

(J. Madara & D. White)

You don't own me  
I'm not just one of your many toys  
You don't own me  
Don't say I can't go with other boys

And don't tell me what to do  
And don't tell me what to say  
And please, when I go out with you  
Don't put me on display

You don't own me  
Don't try to change me in any way  
You don't own me  
Don't tie me down 'cause I'd never stay

I don't tell you what to say  
I don't tell you what to do  
So just let me be myself  
That's all I ask of you

I'm young and I love to be young  
I'm free and I love to be free  
To live my life the way I want  
To say and do whatever I please

**YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG**

(J. Myrow & M. Gordon)

*Do I seem as cheerful  
As a schoolboy playing hookey?  
Do I seem to gurgle  
Like a baby with a cookie?  
If I do  
The cause of it all is you*

You make me feel so young  
You make me feel as though 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  
Runnin' across the meadow  
Pickin' 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 spring to be sprung

And even when I'm old and grey  
I'm gonna feel the way I do today  
'Cause you make me feel so young

## YOUNG AT HEART

(J. Richards & C. Leigh)

Fairy tales can come true  
It can happen to you  
If you're young at heart

For it's hard, you will find  
To be narrow of mind  
If you're young at heart

You can go to extremes  
With impossible schemes  
You can laugh when your dreams  
Fall apart at the seams

And life gets more exciting  
With each passing day  
And love is either in your heart  
Or on it's way

Don't you know that it's worth  
Every treasure on Earth  
To be young at heart

For as rich as you are  
It's much better by far  
To be young at heart

And if you should survive  
To a hundred and five  
Look at all you'll derive  
Out of bein' alive

And here is the best part  
You have a head start  
If you are among  
The very young at heart



## YOUR PRECIOUS LOVE

(N. Ashford & V. Simpson)

Every day there's something new  
Honey, to keep me lovin' you  
And with every passin' minute  
Oh baby, so much joy wrapped up in it

Heaven must have sent you from above  
Heaven must have sent your precious love

And now I've got a song to sing  
Tellin' the world about the joy you bring  
And you gave me a reason for livin'  
And you taught me the meaning of givin'

Heaven must have sent you from above  
Heaven must have sent your precious love

To find a love like ours is rare these days  
'Cause you've shown me happiness in so many ways  
I look in the mirror and I'm glad to see  
Laughter in the eyes where tears used to be

What you've given me I could never return  
'Cause there's so much, girl, I have yet to learn  
And I wanna show my appreciation  
'Cause when I found you, I found a new inspiration

Heaven must have sent you from above  
Heaven must have sent your precious love

**YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY**

(W. Donaldson)

*You left me sad and lonely  
Why did you leave me lonely?  
'Cause here's a heart that's only  
For nobody but you*

*I'm burning like a flame, dear  
I'll never be the same, dear  
I'll always place the blame, dear  
On nobody but you*

You  
You're driving me crazy  
What did I do?  
What did I do?

My tears for you  
Make everything hazy  
Clouding the skies  
Of blue

How true  
Were the friends who were near me to cheer me  
Believe me, they knew  
But you  
Were the kind who would hurt me, desert me  
When I needed you

Yes you  
You're driving me crazy  
What did I do  
To you?

## **YOU'VE CHANGED**

(B. Carey & C. Fischer)

You've changed  
That sparkle in your eyes is gone  
Your smile is just a careless yawn  
You're breaking my heart  
You've changed

You've changed  
Your kisses now are so blasé  
You're bored with me in every way  
I can't understand  
You've changed

You've forgotten the words "I love you"  
Each memory that we've shared  
You ignore every star above you  
I can't realize you've ever cared

You've changed  
You're not the angel I once knew  
No need to tell me that we're through  
It's all over now  
You've changed

## YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME

(R. Newman)

You've got a friend in me  
You've got a friend in me  
When the road looks rough ahead  
And you're miles and miles  
From your nice warm bed  
Just remember what your old pal said  
Boy, you've got a friend in me  
You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me  
You've got a friend in me  
You've got troubles, well I've got 'em too  
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you  
We stick together and we see it through  
You've got a friend in me  
You've got a friend in me

Some other folks might be  
A little bit smarter than I am  
Bigger and stronger too  
Maybe  
But none of them  
Will ever love you  
The way I do  
It's me and you

And as the years go by  
Boys, our friendship will never die  
You're gonna see  
It's our destiny  
You've got a friend in me  
You've got a friend in me  
You've got a friend in me

## ZAMBA PARA OLVIDAR

(D. Toro)

No sé para que volviste  
Si ya empezaba a olvidar  
No sé si ya lo sabrás  
Lloré cuando vos te fuiste  
No sé para que volviste  
Qué mal me hace recordar

La tarde se ha puesto triste  
Y yo prefiero callar  
¿Para qué vamos a hablar  
De cosas que ya no existen?  
No sé para que volviste  
¿No ves que es mejor no hablar?

Qué pena me da  
Saber que al final  
De este amor ya no queda nada  
Solo una pobre canción  
Da vueltas por mi guitarra  
Y hace rato que te extraña  
Mi zamba para olvidar

Mi zamba vivió conmigo  
Parte de mi soledad  
No sé si ya lo sabrás  
Mi vida se fue contigo  
Contigo, mi amor, contigo  
Qué mal me hace recordar

Mis manos ya son de barro  
Tanto apretar al dolor  
Y ahora que me falta el sol  
No sé que venís buscando  
Llorando, mi amor, llorando  
También olvidame vos

Qué pena me da  
Saber que, al final  
De este amor ya no queda nada  
Solo una pobre canción  
Da vueltas por mi guitarra  
Y hace rato que te extraña  
Mi zamba para olvidar

**ZING! WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART**

(J.F. Hanley)

*Never could carry a tune  
Never knew where to start  
You came along  
When everything was wrong  
And put a song in my heart*

Dear, when you smiled at me  
I heard a melody  
It haunted me from the start  
Something inside of me  
Started a symphony  
Zing! Went the strings of my heart

'Twas like a breath of spring  
I heard a robin sing  
About a nest set apart  
All nature seemed to be  
In perfect harmony  
Zing! Went the strings of my heart

Your eyes made skies seem blue again  
What else could I do again  
But keep repeating through again  
"I love you, love you"

I still recall the thrill  
Guess I always will  
I hope 'twill never depart  
Dear, with your lips to mine  
A rhapsody divine  
Zing! Went the strings of my heart



## ZORONGO

(Traditional)

Las manos de mi cariño  
Te están bordando una capa  
Con agremán de alhelíes  
Y con esclavinas de agua

Cuando fuiste novio mío  
Por la primavera blanca  
Los cascos de tu caballo  
Cuatro sollozos de plata

La luna es un pozo chico  
Las flores no valen nada  
Lo que valen son tus brazos  
Cuando de noche me abrazas

Tengo los ojos azules  
Tengo los ojos azules  
Y el corazoncito igual  
Que la cresta de la lumbre

De noche me salgo al campo  
Y me harto de llorar  
De ver que te quiero tanto  
Y tú no me quieres ná

La luna es un pozo chico  
Las flores no valen nada  
Lo que valen son tus brazos  
Cuando de noche me abrazas