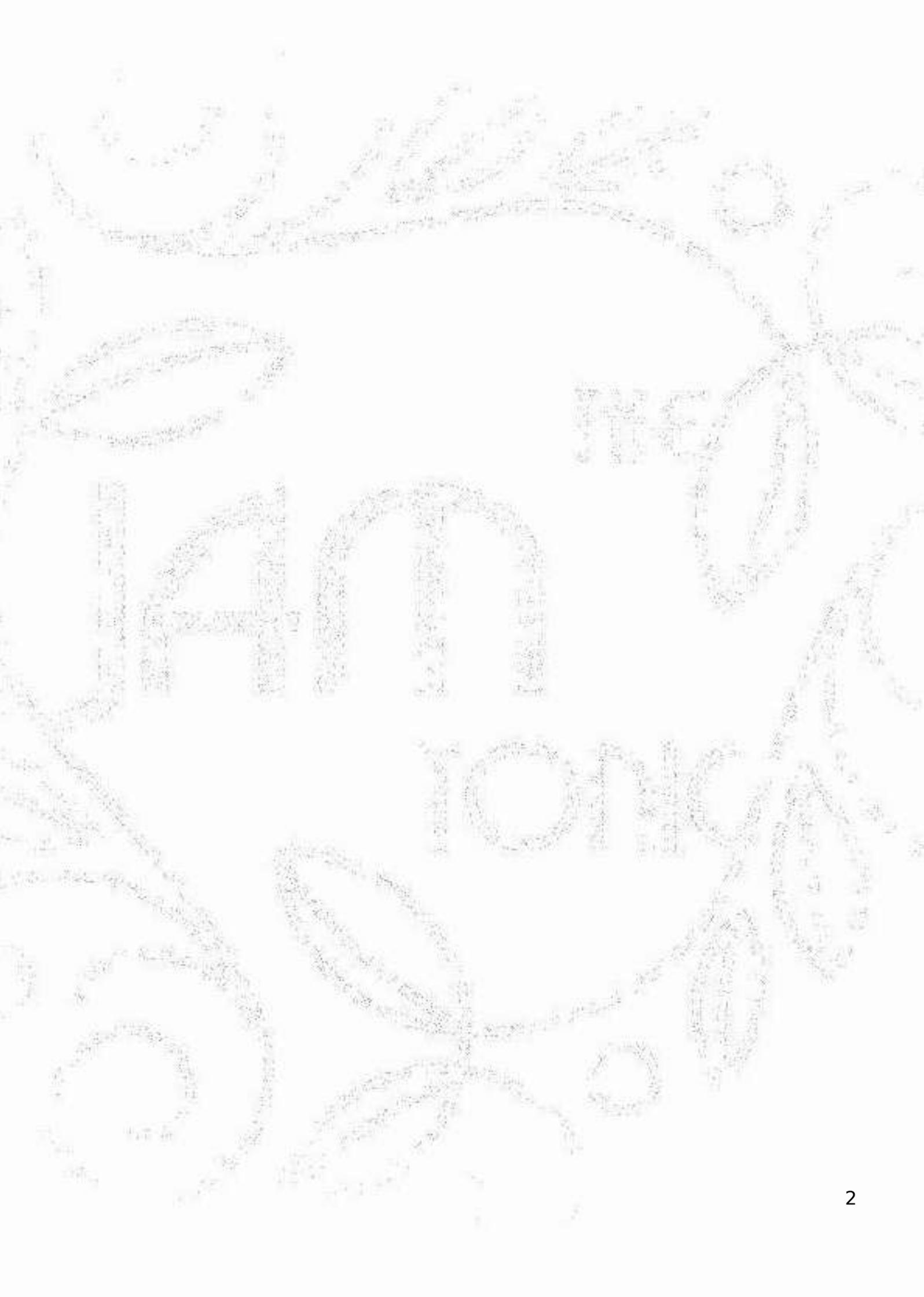


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THE RED SURREAL
OMNIBOOK
(VOLUMES I-III)**



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A BLOSSOM FELL

(H. Barnes, H. Cornelius & D. John)

A blossom fell
From off a tree
It settled softly
On the lips you turned to me

The gypsies say
And I know why
"A falling blossom
Only touches lips that lie"

A blossom fell
And very soon
I saw you kissing
Someone new beneath the moon

I thought you loved me
You said you loved me
We planned together
To dream forever

The dream has ended
For true love died
The night a blossom fell
And touched two lips that lied

A CHANGE IS GONNA COME

(S. Cooke)

I was born by the river
In a little tent
Oh, and just like the river I've been running ev'r since
It's been a long, a long time coming
But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will

It's been too hard living
But I'm afraid to die
'Cause I don't know what's up there, beyond the sky
It's been a long, a long time coming
But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will

I go to the movie
And I go downtown
Somebody keep tellin' me don't hang around
It's been a long, a long time coming
But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will

Then I go to my brother
And I say "brother, help me, please"
But he winds up knockin' me
Back down on my knees

There have been times that I thought
I couldn't last for long
But now I think I'm able to carry on
It's been a long, a long time coming
But I know a change is gonna come, oh yes it will

A CHILD IS BORN

(T. Jones & A. Wilder)

Now
Out of the night
New as the dawn
Into the light

Oh, this child
Innocent child
Soft as a fawn
This child is born

One small heart
One pair of eyes
One work of art
Here in my arms

Here he lies
Trusting and warm
Blessed this man
A child is born

A TISKET A TASKET

(Traditional)

A-tisket A-tasket
A green and yellow basket
I bought a basket for my mommie
On the way I dropped it

I dropped it, I dropped it
Yes on the way I dropped it
A little girlie picked it up
And took it to the market

She was truckin' on down the avenue
Without a single thing to do
She was peck, peck, peckin' all around
When she spied it on the ground

A-tisket A-tasket
She took my yellow basket
And if she doesn't bring it back
I think that I shall die

(Was it red?)

No, no, no, no

(Was it brown?)

No, no, no, no

(Was it blue)

No, no, no, no

Just a little yellow basket

AFRO BLUE

(M. Santamaría & O. Brown Jr.)

Dream of a land my soul is from
I hear a hand stroke on a drum
Shades of delight
Cocoa hue
Rich as the night
Afro blue

Elegant boy, beautiful girl
Dancing for joy, elegant whirl
Shades of delight
Cocoa hue
Rich as the night
Afro blue

Two young lovers dance face to face
With undulating grace
They gently sway then slip away
To some secluded place
Shades of delight
Cocoa hue
Rich as the night
Afro blue

Whispering trees
Echo their sighs
Passionate pleas
Tender replies

Lovers in flight, upward they glide
Burst at the height, slowly subside
Shades of delight
Cocoa hue
Rich as the night
Afro blue

AFTER YOU'RE GONE

(H. Creamer & T. Layton)

*Now won't you listen honey, while I say
How could you tell me that you're goin' away?
Don't say that we must part
Don't break your baby's heart*

*You know I've loved you for these many years
Loved you night and day
Oh, honey baby, can't you see my tears?
Listen while I say:*

*After you've gone and left me crying
After you've gone there's no denying
You'll feel blue, you're gonna be sad
You've missed the dearest pal
That you ever had*

*There'll come a time don't you forget it
There'll come a time when you're gonna regret it
Some day when you get lonely
Your heart will break like mine
And you'll want me only
After you've gone, after you've gone away*

*After I'm gone, after we break up
After I'm gone you're gonna wake up
You'll find that you were blind
To let somebody come and
Change your mind*

*After the years we've been together
Their laughs and tears all kinds of weather
Someday blue and down-hearted
You'll long to be with me
Right back where you started
After I'm gone, after I'm gone away*

ÁGUA DE BEBER

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

Eu quis amar mais tive medo
E quis salvar meu coração
Mas o amor sabe um segredo
O medo pode matar o seu coração

Água de beber
Água de beber camará
Água de beber
Água de beber camará

Eu nunca fiz coisa tão certa
Entrei pra escola do perdão
A minha casa vive aberta
Abri todas as portas do coração

Água de beber
Água de beber camará
Água de beber
Água de beber camará

Eu sempre tive uma certeza
Que só me deu desilusão
É que o amor é uma tristeza
Muita mágoa demais para um coração

Água de beber
Água de beber camará
Água de beber
Água de beber camará

ÁGUAS DE MARÇO

(A.C. Jobim)

É pau, é pedra, é o fim do camino
É um resto de toco, é um pouco sozinho
É um caco de vidro, é a vida, é o sol
É a noite, é a morte, é um laço, é o anzol

É peroba do campo, é o nó da madeira
Caingá, candeia, é o Matita Pereira
É madeira de vento, tombo da ribanceira
É o mistério profundo, é o queira ou não queira

É o vento ventando, é o fim da ladeira
É a viga, é o vão, festa da cumeeira
É a chuva chovendo, é conversa ribeira
Das águas de março, é o fim da canseira

É o pé, é o chão, é a marcha estradeira
Passarinho na mão, pedra de atiradeira
Uma ave no céu, uma ave no chão
É um regato, é uma fonte, é um pedaço de pão

É o fundo do poço, é o fim do caminho
No rosto o desgosto, é um pouco sozinho
É um estrepe, é um prego
É uma ponta, é um ponto
É um pingo pingando
É uma conta, é um conto

É um peixe, é um gesto, é uma prata brilhando
É a luz da manhã, é o tijolo chegando
É a lenha, é o dia, é o fim da picada
É a garrafa de cana, o estilhaço na estrada

O projeto da casa, é o corpo na cama
É o carro enguicado, é a lama, é a lama
É um passo, é uma ponte
É um sapo, é uma rã
É um resto de mato, na luz da manhã

São as águas de março fechando o verão
É a promessa de vida no teu coração

É uma cobra, é um pau, é joão, é José
É um espinho na mão, é um corte no pé

São as águas de março fechando o verão
É a promessa de vida no teu coração

É pau, é pedra, é o fim do caminho
É um resto de toco, é um pouco sozinho
É um passo, é uma ponte
É um sapo, é uma rã
É um belo horizonte, é uma febre terça

São as águas de março fechando o verão
É a promessa de vida no teu coração

Au, edra, im, minho, esto, oco, ouco, inho
Aco, idro, ida, ol, oite, orte, aço, zol

São as águas de março fechando o verão
É a promessa de vida no teu coração

AIN'T NO SUNSHINE

(B. Withers)

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
It's not warm when she's away
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And she's always gone too long
Anytime she goes away

Wonder this time where she's gone
Wonder if she's gone to stay
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away

And
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know,

Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Only darkness everyday
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away

Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away

ALFONSINA Y EL MAR

(A. Ramírez & F. Luna)

Por la blanda arena que lame el mar
Su pequeña huella no vuelve más
Un sendero solo de pena y silencio llegó
Hasta el agua profunda
Un sendero solo de penas mudas llegó
Hasta la espuma
Sabe dios qué angustia te acompañó
Qué dolores viejos calló tu voz
Para recostarte arrullada en el canto de las
Caracolas marinas
La canción que canta en el fondo oscuro del mar
La caracola
Te vas Alfonsina con tu soledad
¿Qué poemas nuevos fuiste a buscar?
Una voz antigua de viento y de sal
Te requiebra el alma y la está llevando
Y te vas hacia allá, como en sueños
Dormida, Alfonsina, vestida de mar

Cinco sirenitas te llevarán
Por caminos de algas y de coral
Y fosforescentes caballos marinos harán
Una ronda a tu lado
Y los habitantes del agua van a jugar
Pronto a tu lado
Bájame la lámpara un poco más
Déjame que duerma, nodriza, en paz
Y si llama él no le digas que estoy
Dile que Alfonsina no vuelve
Y si llama él no le digas nunca que estoy
Di que me he ido
Te vas Alfonsina con tu soledad
¿Qué poemas nuevos fuiste a buscar?
Una voz antigua de viento y de sal
Te requiebra el alma y la está llevando
Y te vas hacia allá como en sueños
Dormida, Alfonsina, vestida de mar

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

(S. Fain & B. Hilliard)

Alice in Wonderland
How do you get to Wonderland
Over the hill or underland
Or just behind a tree

When clouds go rolling by
They roll away and leave the sky
Where is the land behind the eye
People cannot see

Where can you see
Where do the stars go
Where is the crescent moon
They must be somewhere in the sunny afternoon

Alice in Wonderland
Where is the path to Wonderland
Over the hill or here or there
I wonder where

ALL BLUES

(M. Davis & O. Brown Jr.)

The sea
The sky
And you and I
Sea and sky and you and I
With all blues
All shades
All hues
We're all blues

Some blues
Are sad
But some blues are glad
Dark and sad or bright and glad
We're all blues
All shades
All hues
We're all blues

ALL OF ME

(G. Marks & S. Simons)

*You took my kisses and all my love
You taught me how to care
Am I to be just remnant of a one-side love affair*

*All you took I gladly gave
There is nothing left for me to save*

All of me
Why not take all of me
Can't you see
I'm no good without you
Take my lips
I want to lose them
Take my arms
I'll never use them

Your goodbye
Left me with eyes that cry
How can I
Go on, dear, without you
You took the part
That once was my heart
So why not take all of me

ALL OF YOU

(C. Porter)

*After watching her appeal from ev'ry angle
There's a big romantic deal I've got to wangle
For I've fallen for a certain lovely lass
And it's not a passing fancy or a fancy pass*

I love the looks of you
The lure of you
The sweet of you
And the pure of you

The eyes, the arms
And the mouth of you
The East, West, North
And the South of you

I'd love to gain complete
Control of you
And handle even
The heart and soul of you

So love, at least
A small percent of me do
'Cause I love all of you

ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

(J. Kern & O. Hammerstein II)

*Time and again I've longed for adventure
Something to make my heart beat the faster
What did I long for? I never really knew
Finding your love I've found my adventure
Touching your hand, my heart beats the faster
All that I want in all of this world is you*

You are the promised kiss of springtime
That makes the lonely winter seem long

You are the breathless hush of evening
That trembles on the brink of a lovely song

You are the angel glow
That lights the star
The dearest things that I know
Are what you are

Someday my happy arms will hold you
And someday I'll know that moment divine
When all the things you are, are mine

ALMOST BLUE

(D.P.A. MacManus)

Almost blue
Almost doing things we used to do
There's a girl here and she's almost you
Almost

All the things that your eyes once promised
I see in hers too
Now your eyes are red from crying

Almost blue
Flirting with this disaster became me
It named me as the fool who only aimed to be

Almost blue
It's almost touching it will almost do
There's a part of me that's always true
Always

Not all good things come to an end now
It is only a chosen few
I have seen such an unhappy couple

Almost me
Almost you
Almost blue

ALONE TOGETHER

(A. Schwartz & H. Dietz)

Alone together
Beyond the crowd
Above the world
We're not too proud
To cling together
We're strong as long
As we're together

Alone together
The blinding rain
The starless night
Were not in vain
For we're together
And what is there
To fear together?

Our love
Is as deep as the sea
Our love
Is as great as a love can be

And we can weather
The great unknown
If we're alone together

AND I LOVE HER

(J. Lennon & P. McCartney)

I give her all my love
That's all I do
And if you saw my love
You'd love her too
I love her

She gives me everything
And tenderly
The kiss my lover brings
She brings to me
And I love her

A love like ours
Could never die
As long as I
Have you near me

Bright are the stars that shine
Dark is the sky
I know this love of mine
Will never die
And I love her

AS TIME GOES BY

(H. Hupfeld)

*This day and age we're living in
Gives cause for apprehension
With speed and new invention
And things like third dimension
Yet we get a trifle weary
With Mr. Einstein's theory
So we must get down to earth
At times relax relieve the tension
And no matter what the progress
Or what may yet be proved
The simple facts of life are such
They cannot be removed*

You must remember this
A kiss is still a kiss
A sigh is just a sigh
The fundamental things apply
As time goes by

And when two lovers woo
They still say "I love you"
On that you can rely
No matter what the future brings
As time goes by

Moonlight and love songs never out of date
Hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate
Woman needs man and man must have his mate
That no one can deny

It's still the same old story
A fight for love and glory
A case of do or die
The world will always welcome lovers
As time goes by

AT LAST

(H. Warren & M. Gordon)

*I was never spellbound
By a starry sky
What is there to moonglow
When love has passed you by
Then there came a midnight
And the world was new
Now here am I so spellbound, darling
Not by stars, but just by you*

At last my love has come along
My lonely days are over
And life is like a song

At last the skies above are blue
My heart was wrapped up in clover
The night I looked at you

I found a dream that I could speak to
A dream that I can call my own
I found a thrill to press my cheek to
A thrill that I have never known

You smile, you smile
And then the spell was cast
And here we are in heaven
For you are mine at last

BASIN STREET BLUES

(S. Williams)

Won't you come along with me
To the Mississippi?
We'll take a boat to the land of dreams
Steam down the river, down to New Orleans

The band's there to meet us
Old friends there to greet us
Where all the proud and elite folks meet
Heaven on Earth, they call it Basin Street

Basin Street is the street
Where the best folks always meet
In New Orleans, land of dreams
You'll never know how nice it seems
Or just how much it really means

Glad to be, oh yes siree
Where welcome's free and dear to me
Where I can lose
Lose my Basin Street blues

BELL BOTTOM BLUES

(E. Clapton)

Bell bottom blues, you made me cry
I don't want to lose this feeling
And if I could choose a place to die
It would be in your arms

Do you want to see me crawl across the floor to you?
Do you want to hear me beg you to take me back?
I'd gladly do it because
I don't want to fade away, give me one more day, please
I don't want to fade away, in your heart I want to stay

It's all wrong, but it's all right
The way that you treat me baby
Once I was strong but I lost the fight
You won't find a better loser

Do you want to see me crawl across the floor to you?
Do you want to hear me beg you to take me back?
I'd gladly do it because
I don't want to fade away, give me one more day, please
I don't want to fade away, in your heart I want to stay

Bell bottom blues, don't say goodbye
I'm sure we're gonna meet again
And if we do, don't you be surprised
If you find me with another lover

Do you want to see me crawl across the floor to you?
Do you want to hear me beg you to take me back?
I'd gladly do it because
I don't want to fade away, give me one more day, please
I don't want to fade away, in your heart I want to stay

I don't want to fade away, give me one more day please
I don't want to fade away, in your heart I long to stay

BEWITCHED, BOTHERED AND BEWILDERED

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

*After one whole quart of brandy
Like a daisy, I'm awake
With no bromo-seltzer handy
I don't even shake*

*Men are not a new sensation
I've done pretty well I think
But this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blink*

I'm wild again
Beguiled again
A simpering
Whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered, am I

Couldn't sleep
And wouldn't sleep
When love came
And told me, I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered, am I

Lost my heart
But what of it
She is cold
I agree
She can laugh
But I love it
Although the laugh's on me

I'll sing to her
Each spring to her
And long, for the day
When I'll cling to her
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered, am I

BLUE BOSSA

(K. Dorham & J. Cartwright)

A place inside my heart
Is where you live
Memories of our start
The love you give
Days when we're alone
And you are in my arms
The blueness of the trueness of our love

Nights of moonlit skies
A gentle kiss
Something in your eyes
Fills me with bliss
Hold me in your arms
And then I will recall
The blueness of the trueness of our love

The thought of how we met
Still lingers on
How can I forget
That magic dawn
All the warm desire
The fire in your touch
The blueness of the trueness of our love

BLUE MONK

(T. Monk & A. Lincoln)

Goin' alone, life is your own
But sometimes the cost is dear
Being complete, knowing defeat
Keeping on from year to year
It takes some doing
Monkery's the blues you hear
Keeping on from year to year

Life is a school, 'less you're a fool
But the learning brings you pain
Knowing at once you're just a dunce
Trial and error, loss and gain
It takes some doing
Monkery's a slow, slow train
Trial and error, loss and gain

BLUESETTE

(J. Thielemans & N. Gimbel)

Poor little, sad little blue bluesette
Don't you cry, don't you fret
You can bet one lucky day you'll waken
And your blues will be foresaken
Some lucky day lovely love will come your way

If there is love in your heart to share
Dear bluesette, don't despair
Some blue boy is waiting just like you
To find a someone to be true to
Two loving arms you can nestle in to stay

Pretty little bluesette
Mustn't be a mourner
Have you heard the news yet
Love's 'round the corner
Love wrapped in rainbows and tied with pink ribbons
To make your next springtime
Your gold wedding ring time
So dry your eyes, don't cha peut, don't cha fret
Goody good times are coming bluesette

BODY AND SOUL

(J. Green, E. Heyman, R. Sour & F. Eyton)

My heart is sad and lonely
For you I sigh, for you, dear only
Why haven't you seen it, I'm all for you
Body and soul

I spend my days in longing
Wondering why it's me that you're wronging
I tell you, I mean it, I'm all for you
Body and soul

I can't believe it
It's hard to conceive it
That you'd turn away romance
Are you pretending
It looks like the ending
Unless I could have one more chance to prove, dear

My life a wreck you're making
You know I'm yours for just the taking
I'd gladly surrender myself to you
Body and soul

BRIGHT SIDE OF THE ROAD

(Van Morrison)

From the dark end of the street
To the bright side of the road
We'll be lovers once again
On the bright side of the road

Little darlin' come with me
Won't you help me share my load
From the dark end of the street
To the bright side of the road

Into this life we're born
Baby sometimes we don't know why
And time seems to go by so fast
In the twinkling of an eye

Let's enjoy it while we can
Won't you help me sing my song
From the dark end of the street
To the bright side of the road

From the dark end of the street
To the bright side of the road
We'll be lovers once again
On the bright side of the road
We'll be lovers once again
On the bright side of the road

BUDDY BOLDEN BLUES

(C. Bolden)

Thought I heard Buddy Bolden say
The nasty and dirty, take it away
You're terrible and awful, take it away
I thought I heard him say

Thought I heard Buddy Bolden shout
Open up that window, and let that bad air out
Open up that window, and let that stinky air out
Thought I heard Buddy Bolden say

Thought I heard judge Fogerty say
Give him 30 days in the market, take him away
Give him a broom to sweep with, take him away
Thought I heard him say

Thought I heard Franky Dirson say
Gimme that money, girl, or I'm gonna take it away
Gimme that money you owm me, or I'll take it away
Thought I heard Franky Dirson say

BUT BEAUTIFUL

(J. Van Heusen & J. Burke)

Love is funny, or it's sad
Or it's quiet, or it's mad
It's a good thing, or it's bad
But beautiful

Beautiful to take a chance
And if you fall, you fall
And I'm thinkin'
I wouldn't mind at all

Love is tearful, or it's gay
It's a problem, or it's play
It's a heartache either way
But beautiful

And I'm thinkin' if you were mine
I'd never let you go
And that would be
Just beautiful I know

BUT NOT FOR ME

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Old Man Sunshine, listen you
Never tell me "Dreams come true"
Just try it and I'll start a riot
Beatrice Fairfax, don't you dare
Ever tell me (s)he will care
I'm certain, it's the final curtain
I never want to hear
From any cheerful Pollyannas
Who tell you fate
Supplies a mate, it's just bananas.*

They're writing songs of love
But not for me
A lucky star's above
But not for me
With love to lead the way
I've found more clouds of grey
Than any Russian play
Could guarantee

I was a fool to fall
And get that way
Heigh ho, alas,
And also lack-a-day
Although I can't dismiss
The memory of her/his kiss
I guess (s)he's not for me

It all began so well
But what an end
This is the time a feller
Needs a friend
When every happy plot
Ends with a marriage knot
And there's no knot for me

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

(R. Henderson & M. Dixon)

Pack up all my care and woe
Here I go
Singing low
Bye bye blackbird

Where somebody waits for me
Sugar's sweet
So is she
Bye bye blackbird

No one here
Can love or understand me
Oh, what hard luck stories
They all hand me

Make my bed and light the light
I'll be home
Late tonight
Blackbird, bye bye

C-JAM BLUES (DUKE'S PLACE)

(D. Ellington, B. Katts & B. Thiele)

Baby, take me down to Duke's Place
Wildest box in town is Duke's Place
Love that piano sound in Duke's Place

Saxes do their tricks in Duke's Place
Fellas swing their chicks in Duke's Place
Come on, get your kicks in Duke's Place

If you've never been to Duke's Place
Take your tootsies into Duke's Place
Life is in a spin in Duke's Place

CABARET

(J. Kander & F. Ebb)

What good is sitting
Alone in your room?
Come hear the music play
Life is a Cabaret, old chum
Come to the Cabaret

Put down the knitting
The book and the broom
It's time for a holiday
Life is a Cabaret, old chum
Come to the Cabaret

Come taste the wine
Come hear the band
Come blow your horn
Start celebrating
Right this way
Your table's waiting

No use permitting
Some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Life is a Cabaret, old chum
So come to the Cabaret

CARAVAN

(D. Ellington, J. Tizol & I. Mills)

Night

And stars above that shine so bright
The myst'ry of their fading light
That shines upon our caravan

Sleep

Upon my shoulder as we creep
Across the sand so I may keep
The mem'ry of our caravan

This is so exciting
You are so inviting
Resting in my arms
As I thrill to the magic charms

Of you

Beside me here beneath the blue
My dream of love is coming true
Within our desert caravan!

CHEEK TO CHEEK

(I. Berlin)

Heaven, I'm in Heaven
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak
And I seem to find the happiness I seek
When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

Heaven, I'm in Heaven
And the cares that hung around me through the week
Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak
When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

Oh, I love to climb a mountain
And to reach the highest peak
But it doesn't thrill me half as much
As dancing cheek to cheek

Oh, I love to go out fishing
In a river or a creek
But I don't enjoy it half as much
As dancing cheek to cheek

Dance with me
I want my arm about you
That charm about you
Will carry me through to

Heaven, I'm in Heaven
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak
And I seem to find that happiness I seek
When we're out together swinging cheek to cheek

CHEGA DE SAUDADE

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

Vai minha tristeza
E diz a ela que
Sem ela não pode ser
Dizlhe numa prece
Que ela regresse
Porque eu não posso mais sofrer

Chega de saudade
A realidade é que
Sem ela não há paz
Não há beleza
É só tristeza e a melancolia
Que não sai de mim
Não sai de mim
Não sai

Mas se ela voltar
Se ela voltar
Que coisa linda
Que coisa louca
Pois há menos peixinhos
A nadar no mar
Do que os beijinhos
Que eu darei na sua boca

Dentro dos meus braços
Os abraços hão
De ser milhões de abraços
Apertado assim, colado assim, calado assim
Abraços e beijinhos e carinhos sem ter fim
Que é prá acabar com esse negócio
De viver longe de mim

*Não quero mais esse negócio de você viver assim
Vamos deixar desse negócio de você viver sem mim*

CONTIGO APRENDÍ

(A. Manzanero)

Contigo aprendí
Que existen nuevas
Y mejores emociones
Contigo aprendí
A conocer un mundo
Lleno de ilusiones

Aprendí que la semana tiene
Más de siete días
A hacer mayores
Mis contadas alegrías
Y a ser dichoso
Yo contigo lo aprendí

Contigo aprendí
A ver la luz del otro
Lado de la luna
Contigo aprendí
Que tu presencia
No la cambio por ninguna

Aprendí que puede un beso
Ser más dulce y más profundo
Que puedo irme
Mañana mismo de este mundo
Las cosas buenas
Ya contigo las viví

Y contigo aprendí
Que yo nací
El día en que te conocí

CONTIGO EN LA DISTANCIA

(C. Portillo)

*No existe un momento del día
En que pueda olvidarme de ti
El mundo parece distinto
Cuando no estás junto a mí*

No existe melodía
En que no surjas tú
Ni yo quiero escucharla
Si no la escuchas tú

Es que te has convertido
En parte de mi alma
Ya nada me conforta
Si no estás tú también

Más allá de tus labios
Del sol, de las estrellas
Contigo en la distancia
Amada mía, estoy

CORCOVADO

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

Um cantinho, um violão
Esse amor, uma canção
Pra fazer feliz a quem se ama

Muita calma pra pensar
E ter tempo pra sonhar
Da janela vê-se o Corcovado
O Redentor, que lindo

Quero a vida sempre assim
Com você perto de mim
Até o apagar da velha chama

E eu que era triste
Descrente desse mundo
Ao encontrar você eu conheci
O que é felicidade, meu amor

COTTON FIELDS

(H. Ledbetter)

When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cotton fields back home

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cotton fields back home

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back home

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cotton fields back home

CRAZY

(W. Nelson)

Crazy
I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
I'm crazy
Crazy for feeling so blue

I knew
You'd love me as long as you wanted
And then some day
You'd leave me for somebody new

Worry
Why do I let myself worry
Wondering
What in the world did I do

Crazy
For thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying
And crazy for crying
And I'm crazy for loving you

CRAZY RHYTHM

(R.W. Kahn, R. Meyer & I. Caesar)

Crazy rhythm, here's the doorway
I'll go my way, you'll go your way
Crazy rhythm, from now on we're through

Here is where we have a showdown
I'm too high and you're too low down
Crazy rhythm, here's goodbye to you

They say that when a high brow meets a low brow
Walking along Broadway
Soon the high brow, he has no brow
Ain't it a shame and you're to blame

What's the use of our mission
You produce the same condition
Crazy rhythm, I've gone crazy too

CROSS ROADS BLUES

(R. Johnson)

I went down to the crossroad
Fell down on my knees
I went down to the crossroad
Fell down on my knees
Asked the lord above "Have mercy now
Save poor Bob if you please"

Yeeooo, standin at the crossroad
Tried to flag a ride
Ooo ooo eee
I tried to flag a ride
Didn't nobody seem to know me babe
Everybody pass me by

Standin at the crossroad babe
Risin' sun goin down
Standin at the crossroad babe
Eee eee eee, risin' sun goin down
I believe to my soul now
Poor Bob is sinkin down

You can run, you can run
Tell my friend Willie Brown
You can run, you can run
Tell my friend Willie Brown
'At I got the croosroad blues this mornin' Lord
Babe, I'm sinkin down

And I went to the crossraod momma
I looked East and West
I went to the crossraod baby
I looked East and West
Lord, I didn't have no sweet woman
Ooh well babe, in my distress

CRY ME A RIVER

(A. Hamilton)

Now you say you're lonely
You cry the whole night through
Well you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you

Now you say you're sorry
For being so untrue
Well you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you

You drove me, nearly drove me
Out of my head
While you never shed a tear
Remember, I remember
All that you said
Told me love was too plebian
Told me you were through with me

And now you say you love me
Well, just to prove you do
Come on and cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you

CUANDO VUELVA A TU LADO (WHAT A DIFFERENCE A DAY MADE)

(M. Grever)

Cuando vuelva a tu lado no me niegues tus besos
Que el amor que te he dado no podrás olvidar

No me preguntes nada, que nada he de explicarte
Que el beso que negaste ya no lo puedes dar

Cuando vuelva a tu lado y estés sola conmigo
Las cosas que te digo no repitas jamás, por compasión

Une tu labio al mío y estréchame en tus brazos
Y cuenta los latidos de nuestro corazón

What a difference a day made
Twenty four little hours
Brought the sun and the flowers
Where there used to be rain

My yesterday was blue dear
Today I'm a part of you dear
My lonely nights are through dear
Since you said you were mine

What a difference a day made
There's a rainbow before me
Skies above can't be stormy
Since that moment of bliss
That thrilling kiss

It's heaven when you
Find romance on your menu
What a difference a day made
And the difference is you

CUENTA CONMIGO

(R. Parentella & C. Navarro)

Cuenta conmigo
Por si tuvieras que encontrar algún motivo
Si necesitas algo más que conformarte
Si se te ocurre por ejemplo enamorarte
Aquí me tienes

Siempre dispuesto
A ver el mundo como tú ni lo imaginas
Si me quieres ver feliz y no te animas
Cierra los ojos al aroma de una rosa
Mientras mi alma

Te cuenta cosas
Cosas que nunca te dijeron hasta ahora
Si eres consciente de la gente que te adora
De ser un poco la razón de esta canción

Y si resulta
Que no resulta mi sistema de quererte
Cuenta conmigo nada más que para verte
Y si tuvieras que dejarme

No te preocupes
Yo me podría acomodar sin molestarte
En un rincón donde pudieras acordarte
Y cuando el tiempo haya pasado
Y tengas ganas en esas ganas
Me encontrarás

DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

(H. Mancini & J. Mercer)

The days of wine and roses
Laugh and run away
Like a child at play
Through a meadow land
Toward a closing door
A door marked "Nevermore"
That wasn't there before

The lonely night discloses
Just a passing breeze
Filled with memories
Of the golden smile
That introduced me to
The days of wine and roses
And you

DESAFINADO

(A.C. Jobim & N. Mendonça)

*Quando eu vou cantar, você não deixa
E sempre vêm a mesma queixa
Diz que eu desafino, que eu não sei cantar
Você é tão bonita
Mas tanta beleza também pode se acabar*

Se você disser que eu desafino, amor
Saiba que isso em mim provoca imensa dor
Só privilegiados têm ouvido igual ao seu
Eu possuo apenas o que Deus me deu

Se você insiste em classificar
Meu comportamento de antimusical
Eu mesmo mentindo devo argumentar

Que isto é bossa nova
Que isto é muito natural
O que você não sabe
Nem sequer presente
É que os desafinados
Também têm um coração

Fotografei você na minha Rolleiflex
Revelou se a sua enorme ingratidão

Só não poderá falar assim do meu amor
Este é o maior que você pode encontrar

Você com a sua música esqueceu o principal
É que no peito dos desafinados
No fundo do peito bate calado
Que no peito dos desafinados
Também bate um coração

DIAMONDS ARE A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND

(J. Styne & L. Robin)

A kiss on the hand
May be quite continental
But diamonds are a girl's best friend

A kiss may be grand
But it won't pay the rental
On your humble flat
Or help you at the automat

Men grow cold as girls grow old
And we all lose our charms in the end
But square-cut or pear-shaped
These rocks don't lose their shape
Diamonds are a girl's best friend

DINDI

(A.C. Jobim)

*Céu, tão grande é o céu
E um bando de nuvens que passam ligeiras
Pra onde elas vão, ah! eu não sei, não sei
E o vento que fala nas folhas
Contando as histórias que são de ninguém
Mas que são minhas e de você também*

Ai, Dindi, Se soubesses o bem que eu te quero
O mundo seria, Dindi, tudo, Dindi, lindo, Dindi

Ai Dindi, se um dia você for embora
Me leva contigo, Dindi, fica, Dindi, olha, Dindi

E as águas deste rio onde vão, eu não sei
E a minha vida inteira, esperei, esperei

Por você, Dindi, que é a coisa mais linda que existe
Você não é existe, Dindi,
Deixa, Dindi, que eu te adore, Dindi

Oh Dindi, if I only had words I would say
All the beautiful things that I see
When you're with me, oh my Dindi

Oh Dindi, like a song of the wind in the trees
That's how my heart is singing, Dindi
Happy, Dindi, when you're with me

I love you more each day, yes I do, yes I do
I'd let you go away if you take me with you

Don't you know, Dindi?
I'll be running and searching for you
Like a river that can't find the sea
That would be me without you, my Dindi

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MISS NEW ORLEANS

(L. Alter & E. DeLange)

Do you know what it means
To miss New Orleans
And miss it each night and day
I know I'm not wrong
This feeling's gettin' stronger
The longer I stay away

Miss them moss covered vines
The tall sugar pines
Where mockin' birds used to sing
And I'd like to see
That lazy Mississippi
Hurryin' into spring

The moonlight on the bayou
A creole tune that fills the air
I dream about magnolias in bloom
And I'm wishin' I was there

Do you know what it means
To miss New Orleans
When that's where you left your heart
And there's one thing more
I miss the one I care for
More than I miss New Orleans

DOS GARDENIAS

(I. Carrillo)

Dos gardenias para ti
Con ellas quiero decir
Te quiero, te adoro, mi vida
Ponles toda tu atención
Porque son tu corazón y el mío

Dos gardenias para ti
Que tendrán todo el calor de un beso
De esos besos que te di
Y que jamás encontraras
En el calor de otro querer

A tu lado vivirán y te hablarán
Como cuando estás conmigo
Y hasta creerás
Que te dirán te quiero

Pero si un atardecer
Las gardenias de mi amor se mueren
Es porque han adivinado
Que tu amor se ha marchitado
Porque existe otro querer

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

(Traditional)

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Study war no more

I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna walk with that Prince of Peace
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna walk with that Prince of Peace
Down by the riverside
Study war no more

I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more

DOXY

(S. Rollins)

I moved around a lot, when I was a kid
'Cause my daddy was the traveling type

The last thing in the world that he liked to do
Was to watch the box and smoke a pipe

Oh, we lived all over the city and country

And that's the reason why I got itchy feet
And I wanna tell this town good-bye

The only thing I'd miss, yeah, after I'm gone
Is this very special woman I know

She's got a lot of ways to get me to stay
'Cause she doesn't seem to want me to go

Ain't she wild that Doxy, she's wild and foxy

And when I need to sooth the sting of my traveling bug
Doxy makes the highway fever go

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

(F. Andre, W. Schwandt & G. Kahn)

Stars shining bright above you
Night breezes seem to whisper I love you
Birds singing in the sycamore tree
Dream a little dream of me

Say nighty night and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me you miss me
While I'm alone and blue as can be
Dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but I linger on dear
Still craving your kiss
I am longing to linger till dawn dear
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me

DRUME NEGRITA

(E.G. Wood)

Mamá, la negrita
Se les salen los pies la cunita
Y la negra Mercé
Ya no sabe qué hacé

Tú drume negrita
Si te duerme voy a hacé una cunita
Que va a tené capitel
Que va a tené cascabel

Si tú drumes
Yo te traigo un mamey
Bien colorao
Y si no drume
Yo te traigo un babalao
Que da pao, pao

Tú drume negrita
Si te duerme voy a hacé una cunita
Que va a tené capitel
Que va a tené cascabel

EBB TIDE

(R. Maxwell & C. Sigman)

First the tide rushes in
Plants a kiss on the shore
Then rolls out to sea
And the sea is very still once more

So I rush to your side
At the oncoming tide
With one burning thought
Will your arms open wide

At last
We're face to face
And as we kiss
Through an embrace
I can tell
I can feel
You are love
You are real
Really mine
In the wind
In the rain
In the sun

Like the tide at its ebb
I'm at peace in the web
Of your arms

EL DÍA QUE ME QUIERAS

(C. Gardel & A. Le Pera)

*Acaricia mi ensueño
El suave murmullo
De tu suspirar
Como ríe la vida
Si tus ojos negros
Me quieren mirar
Y si es mío el amparo
De tu risa leve
Que es como un cantar
Ella aquieta mi herida
Todo, todo se olvida*

El día que me quieras
La rosa que engalana
Se vestirá de fiesta
Con su mejor color

Y al viento las campanas
Dirán que ya eres mía
Y locas las fontanas
Se contarán su amor

La noche que me quieras
Desde el azul del cielo
Las estrellas celosas
Nos mirarán pasar

Y un rayo misterioso
Hará nido en tu pelo
Luciérnagas curiosas que verán
Que eres mi consuelo

ESTA TARDE VI LLOVER

(A. Manzanero)

Esta tarde vi llover
Vi gente correr
Y no estabas tú

La otra noche vi brillar
Un lucero azul
Y no estabas tú

La otra tarde
Vi que un ave enamorada
Daba besos a su amor
Ilusionada
Y no estabas

Esta tarde vi llover
Vi gente correr
Y no estabas tú

El otoño vi llegar
Al mar oí cantar
Y no estabas tú

Yo no sé cuánto me quieres
Si me extrañas o me engañas
Solo sé que vi llover
Vi gente correr
Y no estabas tú

ESTATE

(B. Martino & B. Brighetti)

Estate

Sei calda come il bacio che ho perduto
Sei piena di un amore che è passato
Che il cuore mio vorrebbe cancellare

Estate

Il sole che ogni giorno ci scaldava
Che splendidi tramonti dipingeva
Adesso brucia solo con furore

Tornerà un altro inverno

Cadranno mille pétali di rose
La neve coprirà tutte le cose
E forse un pò di pace tornerà

Estate

Che ha dato il suo profumo ad ogni fiore
L'estate che ha creato il nostro amore
Per farmi poi morire di dolore

EU SEI QUE VOU TE AMAR

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

Eu sei que vou te amar
Por toda minha vida eu vou te amar
A cada despedida eu vou te amar
Desesperadamente
Eu sei que vou te amar

E cada verso meu
Será prá te dizer
Que eu sei que vou te amar
Por toda minha vida

Eu sei que vou chorar
A cada ausência tua eu vou chorar
Mas cada volta tua há de apagar
O que essa tua ausência me causou

Eu sei que vou sofrer
A eterna desventura de viver
Na espera de viver ao lado teu
Por toda minha vida

EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY TO LOVE

(S. Burke, J. Wexler & B. Berns)

Everybody needs somebody
Everybody needs somebody to love
Sweetheart to miss
Sugar to kiss
I need you you you, I need you you you
I need you you you, in the morning
I need you you you when my soul's on fire

Sometimes I feel
I feel a little sad inside
When my baby mistreats me
I never never never have a place to hide
I need you

*You know people when you do find that somebody
Hold that woman, hold that man
Love him, hold him, squeeze her, please her, hold her
Squeeze and please that person, give 'em all your love
Signify your feelings with every gentle caress
Because it's so important to have that special somebody
To hold, kiss, miss, squeeze and please*

Everybody needs somebody
Everybody needs somebody to love
Someone to love, sweetheart to miss
Sugar to kiss
I need you you you
I need you you you
I need you you you

FEVER

(J. Davenport & E. Coolie)

Never know how much I love you
Never know how much I care
When you put your arms around me
I get a fever that's so hard to bear
You give me fever

When you kiss me
Fever when you hold me tight
Fever in the morning
Fever all through the night

Ev'rybody's got the fever
That is something you all know
Fever isn't such a new thing
Fever started long ago

Sun lights up the daytime
Moon lights up the night
I light up when you call my name
And you know I'm gonna treat you right
You give me fever

When you kiss me
Fever when you hold me tight
Fever in the morning
Fever all through the night

Romeo loved Juliet
Juliet she felt the same
When he put his arms around her
He said "Julie, baby, you're my flame
Thou givest fever

When we kisseth
Fever with the flaming youth
Fever, I'm on fire
Fever, yeah I burn for sooth"

Captain Smith and Pocahantas
Had a very mad affair
When her daddy tried to kill him
She said "Daddy, o, don't you dare
He gives me fever

With his kisses
Fever when he holds me tight
Fever, I'm his missus
Daddy, won't you treat him right"

Now you've listened to my story
Here's the point that I have made
Cats were born to give chicks fever
Be it Fahrenheit or Centigrade
They give you fever

When you kiss them
Fever if you live and learn
Fever till you sizzle
What a lovely way to burn
What a lovely way to burn
What a lovely way to burn

FIVE HUNDRED MILES HIGH

(C. Corea & N. Potter)

Some day you'll look in to her eyes
Then there'll be no goodbyes
And yesterday will have gone
You'll find yourself in another space
Five hundred miles high

You'll see just one look and you'll know
She's so tender and warm
You'll recognize this is love
You'll find yourself on another plane
Five hundred miles high

Be sure that you love stays so free
Then it never can die
Just realize this is truth
And above the skies you will always stay
Five hundred miles high
Five hundred miles high
Five hundred miles high

FLY ME TO THE MOON

(B. Howard)

Fly me to the moon
Let me play among those stars
Let me see what spring is like
On Jupiter and Mars

In other words
Hold my hand
In other words
Baby kiss me

Fill my heart with song
Let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore

In other words
Please be true
In other words
I love you

FOUR

(M. Davis & J. Hendricks)

Of the wonderful things
That you get out of life
There are four
And they may not be many
But nobody needs any more

Of the many facts
Making the list of life
Truth takes the lead
And to relax
Knowing the gist of life
It's truth you need

Then the second is honor
And happiness makes
Number three
When you put them together
You know what the last one must be

Baby so the truth
Honor and happiness
And one thing more
Meaning only wonderful
Wonderful love
That'll make it four

FRAGILE

(G.M.T. Sumner)

If blood will flow
When flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour
Of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain
Will wash the stains away
But something in our minds
Will always stay

Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence
And nothing ever could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

(Traditional)

Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts
Oh Lordy how they did love
Swore to be true to each other
True as the stars above
He was her man
He was doing her wrong

Frankie went down to the corner
Just for a bucket of beer
She says Mr Bartender
Has my loving Johnny been here
He's my man
He was doing me wrong

I don't want cause you no trouble
I ain't gonna tell you no lie
I saw your lover an hour ago
With a gal named Nellie Bligh
He is your man
And he's doing you wrong

Frankie looked over in transom
She saw to her surprise
There on the cab sat Johnny
Making love to Nellie Bligh
He is my man
And he's doing me wrong

Frankie drew back to her comoda
She took out an old 44
And rooty-too three times she shot
Right through that hardwood door
She shot her man
He was doing her wrong

Bring out the rubber tied buggy
Bring out the rubber tied hack
I'm taking my man to the graveyard
But I ain't gonna bring him back
Lord he was my man
And he's done me wrong

Bring out a thousand policemen
Bring 'em around today
Locked me down in the dungeon
And throw that key away
I shot my man
He was doing me wrong

Frankie she said to the warden
What are they going to do
The warden he said to Frankie
It's electric chair for you
'Cause you shot your man
He was doing you wrong

This story has no moral
This story has no end
This story just goes to show
That there ain't no good in man
He was her man
And he's done her wrong

FRIM FRAM SAUCE

(R. Evans)

I don't want
French fried potatoes
Red ripe tomatoes
I'm never satisfied

I want the frim fram sauce
With oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

I don't want
Pork chops and bacon
That won't awaken
My appetite inside

I want the frim fram sauce
With oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

Well you know a man
He really got to eat
And a man he should eat right
Five will get you ten
I'm going to feed myself right tonight

I don't want
Fish cakes and rye bread
You heard what I said
Waiter please, I want mine fried

I want the frim fram sauce
With oss-en-fay with sha fafa on the side

GAROTA DE IPANEMA

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

Olha que coisa mais linda
Mais cheia de graça
É ela a menina
Que vem e que passa
Num doce balanço
A caminho do mar

Moça do corpo dourado
Do sol de Ipanema
O seu balançado
É mais que um poema
É a coisa mais linda
Que eu já vi passar

Ah, por que estou tão sozinho?
Ah, por que tudo é tão triste?
Ah, a beleza que existe
A beleza que não é só minha
Que também passa sozinha

Ah, se ela soubesse
Que quando ela passa
O mundo inteirinho
Se enche de graça
E fica mais lindo
Por causa do amor

GEE BEBY, AIN'T I GOOD TO YOU

(D. Redman & A. Razaf)

Love makes me treat you
The way that I do
Gee baby, ain't I good to you

There's nothing in this whole world too good
For a girl so sweet and true
Gee baby, ain't I good to you

Bought you a fur coat for Christmas
A diamond ring
A big Cadillac car and everything

What makes me treat you
The way that I do
Gee baby, ain't I good to you

GEORGIA ON MY MIND

(H. Carmichael & S. Gorrell)

Georgia, Georgia
The whole day through
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

Georgia, Georgia
A song of you
Comes as sweet and clear
As moonlight through the pines

Other arms reach out to me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
The road leads back to you

I said Georgia, Georgia
No peace I find
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

(GET YOUR KICKS ON) ROUTE 66

(B. Troup)

If you
Ever plan to motor West
Travel my way
Take the highway
That is best
Get your kicks
On Route sixty-six

It winds
From Chicago to L.A.
More than two
Thousand miles
All the way
Get your kicks
On Route sixty-six

Now you go
Through Saint Louis
Joplin, Missouri
And Oklahoma City
Is mighty pretty
You see Amarillo
Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona
Don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernandino

Won't you
Get hip to this timely tip
When you make
That California trip
Get your kicks
On Route sixty-six

GOD BLESS THE CHILD

(B. Holiday & A. Herzog Jr.)

Them that's got shall get
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible said and it still is news
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child that's got his own
That's got his own

Yes, the strong gets more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child that's got his own
That's got his own

When you got money
You've got lots of friends
Crowding round the door
When money's gone and spending ends
They don't come no more

Rich relations give
Crust of bread and such
You can help yourself
But don't take too much
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child that's got his own
That's got his own

GONE WITH THE WIND

(A. Wrubel & H. Magidson)

Gone with the wind
Just like a leaf that has blown away
Gone with the wind
My romance has flown away
Yesterday's kisses
Are still on my lips
I had a lifetime of heaven
At my fingertips

But now all is gone
Gone is the rapture that thrilled my heart
Gone with the wind
The gladness that filled my heart
Just like a flame
Love burned brightly then became
An empty smokedream
That is gone with the wind

GOODBYE PORK PIE HAT

(C. Mingus & J. Mitchell)

When Charlie speaks of Lester
You know someone great has gone
The sweetest swinging music man
Had a Porkie Pig hat on

A bright star in the dark age
When the bandstands had a thousand ways
Of refusing a black man admission
Black musician
In those days they put him
In an underdog position
Cellars and chitlins

When Lester took him a wife
Arm and arm went black and white
And some saw red
And drove them from their hotel bed

Love is never easy
It's short of the hope
We have for happiness
Bright and sweet love
Is never easy street

Now we are black and white
Embracing out in the lunatic New York night
It's very unlikely
We'll be driven out of town
Or be hung in a tree that's unlikely

Tonight these crowds are happy and loud
Children are up dancing into the streets
In the sticky middle of the night
Summer serenade of taxi horns and fun arcades

Where right or wrong under neon
Every feeling goes on
For you and me the sidewalk is a history book
And a circus dangerous clowns
Balancing dreadful and wonderful perceptions
They have been handed day by day
Generations on down

We came up from the subway
On the music midnight mix
To Charlie's bass and Lester's saxophone
In taxi horns and brakes

Now Charlie's down in Mexico
With the healers
So the sidewalk leads us with
Music to two little dancers

Dancing outside a black bar
There's a sign up on the awning
It says "Pork Pie Hat Bar"
And there's black babies dancing tonight

GUILTY

(G. Kahn, R. Whiting & H. Askt)

Is it a sin
Is it a crime
Loving you, dear, like I do?
If it's a crime, then I'm guilty
Guilty of loving you

Maybe I'm wrong
Dreaming of you
Dreaming the lonely night through
If it's a crime, then I'm guilty
Guilty of dreaming of you

What can I do
What can I say
After I've taken the blame?

You say you're through
You'll go your way
But I'll always feel just the same

Maybe I'm right
Maybe I'm wrong
Loving you, dear, like I do
If it's a crime, then I'm guilty
Guilty of loving you

HALLELUJAH

(L. Cohen)

Now I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do ya?
It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong, but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty, and the moonlight overthrew ya
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter which ya heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

HARLEM NOCTURNE

(E.H. Hagen & D. Rogers)

A nocturne for the blues
Played on a broken heart string
It's wailing out the news
My baby is gone from me

Dark shadows in the rain
A telephone that won't ring
Just memories remain
Of lovers that used to be

I miss the laughs and the fun
My spot in the sun
When I was the one
One and only
The music and lights
Those wonderful nights
The morning is the time we'd kiss

The laughs and the fun
My days in the sun
They're over and done
And I'm lonely
Don't ask me to hide
The heartbreak inside
The gleaming spark is gone
The light went dark

This nocturne for the blues
Took all and left me nothing
Nothing but the blues
'Til baby comes back to me

HAVE YOU MET MISS JONES

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

*It happened, I felt it happen
I was awake, I wasn't blind
I didn't think, I felt it happen
Now I believe in matter over mind
And now, you see, we mustn't wait
The nearest moment that we marry is too late*

"Have you met Miss Jones?"
Someone said as we shook hands
She was just Miss Jones to me

And then I said, "Miss Jones
You're a girl who understands
I'm a man who must be free"

And all at once I lost my breath
And all at once was scared to death
And all at once I owned the earth and sky

And now I've met Miss Jones
And we'll keep on meeting till we die
Miss Jones and I

HELLO DOLLY

(J. Herman)

Hello Dolly
Well hello Dolly
It's so nice to have you back
Where you belong

You're looking swell, Dolly
We can tell, Dolly
You're still glowing
You're still crowing
You're still going strong

We feel the room swaying
'Cause the band's playing
One of your old favorite songs
From way back when
Take her wrap, fellows
Find her an empty lap, fellows
Dolly will never go away

HEY JOE

(B. Roberts)

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man
Yeah, I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man
Huh, and that ain't too cool

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, shot her down
Hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down
You shot her down to the ground, yeah
Yes, I did, I shot her
You know I caught her messin' 'round messin' 'round town
Yes I did, I shot her
You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town
And I gave her the gun and I shot her

Hey Joe, said now
Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to?
Hey Joe, I said
Where you goin' to run to now, where you gonna go?
Well, dig it
I'm goin' way down south
Way down to Mexico way

Alright I'm goin' way down South
Way down where I can be free
Ain't no one gonna find me baby
Ain't no hangman gonna
He ain't gonna put a rope around me
You better believe it right now
I gotta go now

Hey, hey, hey Joe
You better run on down
Goodbye everybody, ow
Hey, hey, hey Joe

HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

(A. Razaf & T. Waller)

Every honey bee
Fills with jealousy
When they see you out with me
I don't blame them goodness knows
My honeysuckle rose

Flowers droop and sigh
When you're passing by
And I know the reason why
You're much sweeter goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

I don't buy sugar
You just have to touch my cup
You're my sugar
It's so sweet when you stir it up

On the avenue
People look at you
And I know just why they do
You're much sweeter goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

HOOCHIE COOCHIE MAN

(W. Dixon)

The gypsy woman told my mother
Before I was born
You got a boy child's comin'
He's gonna be a son of a gun
Gonna make pretty womens
Jump and shout
Then the world wanna know
What this all about
But you know I'm here, everybody knows I'm here
Well you know I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm here

I got a black cat bone
I got a mojo too
I got the Johnny conkeroo
I'm gonna mess with you
I'm gonna make you girls
Lead me by my hand
Then the world will know
That I'm the hoochie coochie man
But you know I'm here, everybody knows I'm here
Oh you know I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm here

On the seventh hour
Of the seventh day
Of the seventh month
The seven doctors say
He was born for good luck
And that you'll see
I got seven hundred dollars
Don't you mess with me
But you know I'm here, everybody knows I'm here
Well you know I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm here

HOW ABOUT YOU?

(R. Freed & B. Lane)

I like New York in June
How about you?
I like a Gershwin tune
How about you?

I love a fireside
When a storm is due
I like potato chips
Moonlight and motor trips
How about you?

I'm mad about good books
Can't get my fill
And Franklin Roosevelt's looks
Give me a thrill

Holding hands
In the movie show
When all the lights are low
May not be new
But I like it
How about you?

I CAN'T GET STARTED

(V. Duke & I. Gershwin)

I've been around the world in a plane
I've settled revolutions in Spain
The North Pole I have charted
But I can't get started with you

And at the golf course I'm under par
Metro-Goldwyn wants me to star
I've got a house and a show place
But can't get no place with you

You're so supreme
The lyrics I write of you
Dream, dream day and night of you
They scheme just for the sight of you
Baby but what good does it do

I've been consulted by Franklin D.
Even Garbo had me to tea
But now I'm broken hearted
'Cause I can't get started with you

I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING BUT LOVE

(J. McHugh & D. Fields)

I can't give you
Anything but love, baby
That's the only thing
I've plenty of, baby

Dream awhile
Scheme awhile
You're sure to find
Happiness and I guess
All those things you've always pined for

Gee, I'd like to see you
Looking swell, baby
With diamond watches
Tiffany's just won't sell, baby

'Till that lucky day
You know darn well
I can't give you
Anything but love

I GOT RHYTHM

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*Days can be sunny
With never a sigh
Don't need what money can buy
Birds in the trees
Sing their day full of song
Why shouldn't we sing along?
I'm chipper all the day
Happy with my lot
How do I get that way?
Look at what I've got*

I got rhythm
I got music
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?

I got daisys
In green pastures
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?

Old man trouble
I don't mind him
You won't find him 'round my door

I got starlight
I got sweet dreams
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?
Who could ask for anything more?

I HOPE THAT I DON'T FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU

(T. Waits)

Well, I hope that I don't fall in love with you
'Cause falling in love just makes me blue
Well, the music plays and you display
Your heart for me to see
I had a beer and now I hear you calling out for me
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you

Well, the room is crowded, people everywhere
And I wonder should I offer you a chair?
Well, if you sit down with this old clown
Take that frown and break it
Before the evening's gone away
I think that we can make it
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you

Well, the night does funny things inside a man
These old tomcat feelings you don't understand
Well, I turn around to look at you
You light a cigarette
I wish I had the guts to bum one, but we've never met
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you

I can see that you are lonesome just like me
And it being late, you'd like some company
Well, I turn around to look at you
And you look back at me
The guy you're with he's up and split
The chair next to you is free
And I hope that you don't fall in love with me

Now it's closing time, the music's fading out
Last call for drinks, I'll have another stout
Well, I turn around to look at you
You're nowhere to be found
I search the place for your lost face
Guess I'll have another round
And I think that I just fell in love with you

I REMEMBER CLIFFORD

(B. Golson & J. Hendricks)

*I know he'll never be forgotten
He was a king uncrowned
I know I'll always remember*

The warmth of his sound
Lingering long
I'm sure he's still around
For those who heard
They respect him yet
So those who hear won't forget

The sound of each phrase
Echoing time
Uncountable by days
The things he played
Are with us now
And they'll endure
Should time allow

Oh yes I remember Clifford
I seem to always feel him near somehow

Every day I hear his lovely tone
In every trumpet sound
That has a beauty of its own

So how can we say
Something so real
Has really gone away?
I hear him now
I always will
Believe me
I remember Clifford still

I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU

(J. Van Heusen & J. Mercer)

*Seems that I read, or somebody said
That out of sight is out of mind
Maybe that so but I tried to go
And leave you behind, what did I find?*

I took a trip on a train
And I thought about you
I passed a shadowy lane
And I thought about you

Two or three cars
Parked under the stars
A winding stream

Moon shinin' down
On some little town
And with each beam
The same old dream

At every stop that we made
I thought about you
And when I pulled down the shade
Then I really felt blue

I peeked through the crack
And looked at the track
The one going back to you
And what did I do
I thought about you

I WISH

(S. Wonder)

Looking back on when I
Was a little nappy headed boy
Then my only worry
Was for Christmas what would be my toy
Even though we sometimes would not get a thing
We were happy with the joy the day would bring
Sneaking out the back door
To hang out with those hoodlum friends of mine
Greeted at the back door
With "Boy, I thought I told you not to go outside"
Tryin' your best to bring the water to your eyes
Thinkin' it might stop her grom woopin' your behind

I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ever have to go
I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ever have to go
'Cause I love them so

Brother says he's tellin'
'Bout you playin' doctor with that girl
Just don't tell, I'll give you
Anything you want in this whole wide world
Mama gives you money for Sunday school
You trade yours for candy after church is through
Smokin' cigarettes and
Writing something nasty on the wall (you nasty boy)
Teacher sends you to
The principal's office down the hall
You grow up and learn that kinda thing ain't right
But while you were doin'it, it sure felt outta sight

I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ever have to go
I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ever have to go
'Cause I love them so

I WISH I KNEW

(H. Warren & M. Gordon)

*Is this the night I've waited so long for
Is this my dream at last come true
Are you the one my heart has saved its song for
How can I tell, I wish I knew*

I wish I knew
Someone like you could love me
I wish I knew
You'd place no one above me
Did I mistake this
For a real romance?
I wish I knew
But only you can answer

If you don't care
Why let me hope and pray so?
Don't lead me on
If I'm a fool, just say so
Should I keep dreaming on
Or just forget you?
What shall I do?
I wish I knew

I WON'T DANCE

(J. Kern, O. Hammerstein II & O. Harbach)

*Think of what you're losing
By constantly refusing to dance with me
You'd be the idol of France with me
And yet you stand there
And shake your foolish head dramatically
While wait here so ecstatically
You just look and say emphatically*

I won't dance, don't ask me
I won't dance, don't ask me
I won't dance, madame, with you
My heart won't let my feet
Do the things they should do

You know what? You're lovely
You know what? You're lovely
But oh, what you do to me
I'm like a ocean wave that's bumped on the shore
I feel so absolutely stumped on the floor

When you dance
You're charming and you're gentle
Specially when you do the continental
But this feeling isn't purely mental
For Heaven rest us
I'm not asbestos

And that's why
I won't dance, why should I?
I won't dance, how could I?
I won't dance, merci beaucoup
I know that music leads the way to romance
So if I hold you in my arms I won't dance

I'LL BUILD A STAIRWAY TO PARADISE

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*All you preachers
Who delight in panning the dancing teachers
Let me tell you there are a lot of features
Of the dance that carry you through
The gates of Heaven*

*It's madness
To be always sitting around in sadness
When you could be learning the steps of gladness
You'll be happy when you can do
Just six or seven
Begin to day*

*You'll find it nice
The quickest way to paradise
When you practise
Here's the thing to know
Simply say as you go*

*I'll build a stairway to Paradise
With a new step ev'ry day
I'm gonna get there at any price
Stand aside, I'm on my way*

*I've got the blues
And up above it's so fair
Shoes! Go on and carry me there
I'll build a stairway to Paradise
With a new step ev'ry day*

I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

(I. Jones & G. Kahn)

*Though the days are long
Twilight sings a song
Of a happiness that used to be
Soon my eyes will close
Soon I'll find repose
And in dreams
You're always near to me*

I'll see you in my dreams
Hold you in my dreams
Someone took you out of my arms
Still, I feel the thrill of your charms

Lips that once were mine
Tender eyes that shine
They will light my lonely way tonight
I'll see you in my dreams

I'M A FOOL TO WANT YOU

(J.S. Herron, J. Wolf & F. Sinatra)

I'm a fool to want you
I'm a fool to want you
To want a love that can't be true
A love that's there for others too

I'm a fool to hold you
Such a fool to hold you
To seek a kiss, not mine alone
To share a kiss that devil has known

Time and time again
I said I'd leave you
Time and time again
I went away
But then would come the time
When I would need you
And once again these words
I'll have to say

Take me back, I love you
Pity me, I need you
I know it's wrong, it must be wrong
But right or wrong, I can't get along without you

I'M GETTING SENTIMENTAL OVER YOU

(G. Bassman & N. Washington)

Never thought I'd fall
But now I hear love call
I'm getting sentimental over you

Things you say and do
Just thrill me through and through
I'm getting sentimental over you

I thought I was happy
I could live without love
Now I must admit
Love is all I'm thinking of

Won't you please be kind
And just make up your mind
That you'll be sweet and gentle
Be gentle with me
Because I'm sentimental over you

IN A MELLOWTONE

(D. Ellington & M. Gabler)

In a mellow tone
Feelin' fancy free
And I'm not alone
I've got company

Everything's ok
The live-long day
With this mellow song
I can't go wrong

In a mellow tone
That's the way to live
If you mope and groan
Something's gotta give

Just go your way
And laugh and play
There's joy unknown
In a mellow tone

IN A SENTIMENTAL MOOD

(D. Ellington, M. Kurtz & I. Mills)

In a sentimental mood
I can see the stars come through my room
While your loving attitude
Is like a flame that lights the gloom

On the wings of every kiss
Drifts a melody so strange and sweet
In this sentimental bliss
You make my paradise complete

Rose petals seem to fall, it's all
Like a dream to call you mine
My heart's a lighter thing since you
Made this night a thing divine

In a sentimental mood
I'm within a world so heavenly
For I never dreamt that you'd be
Loving sentimental me

IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING

(D. Mann & B. Hilliard)

In the wee small hours
Of the morning
While the whole wide world
Is fast asleep
You lie awake
And think about the girl
And never ever think of
Counting sheep

When your lonely heart
Has learned its lesson
You'd be hers
If only she would call
In the wee small hours
Of the morning
That's the time
You miss her most of all

IN WALKED BUD

(T. Monk & J. Hendricks)

Dizzie, he was screaming
Next to O.P. who was beaming
Monk was thumping
Suddenly in walked Bud
And then they got into somethin'

Oscar played a mean sax
Mister Bryers blew a mean axe
Monk was thumping
Suddenly in walked Bud
And then the joint started jumping

Every hip stud really dug Bud
Soon as he hit town
Takin' that note nobody wrote
Putting it down

Dizzie, he was screaming
Next to O.P. who was beaming
Monk was thumping
Suddenly in walked Bud
And then they got into somethin'

INSENSATEZ (HOW INSENSITIVE)

(A.C. Jobim & V. de Moraes)

A insensatez que você fez
Coração mais sem cuidado
Fez chorar de dor o seu amor
Um amor tão delicado
Ah, porque você foi fraco assim
Assim tão desalmado
Ah, meu coração que nunca amou
Não merece ser amado

Vai meu coração ouve a razão
Usa só sinceridade
Quem semeia vento, diz a razão
Colhe sempre tempestade
Vai, meu coração pede perdão
Perdão apaixonado
Vai porque quem não
Pede perdão não é nunca perdoado

How insensitive I must have seemed
When she told me that she loved me
How unmoved and cold I must have seemed
When she told me so sincerely
Why she must have asked
Did I just turn and stare in icy silence
What was I to say, what can you say
When a love affair is over

Now she's gone away and I'm alone
With a memory of her last look
Vague and drawn and sad I see it still
All her heartbreak in that last look
How she must have asked
Could I just turn and stare in icy silence
What was I to do, what can one do
When a love affair is over

INUTIL PAISSAGEM (IF YOU NEVER COME TO ME)

(A.C. Jobim & A. de Oliveira)

Mas, pra quê?
Pra que tanto céu
Pra que tanto mar, pra quê?
De que serve esta onda que quebra
E o vento da tarde?
De que serve a tarde
Inútil paisagem

Pode ser
Que não venhas mais
Que não venhas nunca mais
De que servem as flôres que nascem
pelos caminhos
Se o meu caminho
Sozinho, é nada

There's no use
Of a moonlight glow
Or the peaks where winter snows
What's the use of the waves that will break
In the cool of the evening
What is the evening
Without you
It's nothing

It may be
You will never come
If you never come to me
What's the use of my wonderful dreams
And why would they need me
Where would they lead me
Without you
To nowhere

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

Isn't it romantic?
Music in the night
A dream that can be heard
Isn't it romantic?
Moving shadows write
The oldest magic word

I hear the breezes playing
In the trees above
While all the world is saying
You were meant for love

Isn't it romantic?
Merely to be young
On such a night as this?
Isn't it romantic?
Every note that's sung
Is like a lover's kiss

Sweet symbols in the moonlight
Do you mean that I will be falling
In love per chance?
Isn't it romance?

ISN'T SHE LOVELY?

(S. Wonder)

Isn't she lovely?
Isn't she wonderful?
Isn't she precious?
Less than one minute old
I never thought through love we'd be
Making one as lovely as she
But isn't she lovely made from love

Isn't she pretty?
Truly the angel's best
Boy, I'm so happy
We have been heaven blessed
I can't believe what God has done
Through us he's given life to one
But isn't she lovely made from love

Isn't she lovely?
Life and love are the same
Life is Aisha
The meaning of her name
Londie, it could have not been done
Without you who conceived the one
That's so very lovely made from love

IT DON'T MEAN A THING

(D. Ellington & I. Mills)

It don't mean a thing
If it ain't got that swing
do bop do bop do bop do bop
do bop do bop do bop do bop

It don't mean a thing
All you got to do is sing
do bop do bop do bop do bop
do bop do bop do bop do bop

It makes no diff'rence if it's sweet or hot
Just give that rhythm ev'rything you got

It don't mean a thing
All you got to do is swing
do bop do bop do bop do bop
do bop do bop do bop do bop

IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING

(R. Rodgers & O. Hammerstein II)

I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm
I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string
I'd say that I had spring fever
But I know it isn't spring

I'm as starry eyed and gravely discontented
Like a nightingale without a song to sing
Oh, why should I have spring fever
When it isn't even spring?

I keep wishing I were somewhere else
Walking down a strange new street
Hearing words I've never ever heard
From a girl I've yet to meet

I'm as busy as a spider spinning daydreams
I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing
I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud
Or a robin or a bluebird on the wing

But I feel so gay in a melancholy way
That it might as well be spring
It might as well be spring

I'VE GOT THE WORLD ON A STRING

(H. Arlen & T. Koehler)

I've got the world on a string
Sitting on a rainbow
Got the string around my finger
What a world, what a life
I am in love

I've got this song that I sing
I can make the rain go
Anytime I move my finger
Lucky me, can't you see
I am in love

Life is a beautiful thing
As long as I've got a hold of that string
I'd be a silly so-and-so
If I should ever let go

I got the world on a string
Sitting on a rainbow
Got the string around my finger
Lucky me, can't you see
I am in love

I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN

(C. Porter)

I've got you under my skin
I've got you deep in the heart of me
So deep in my heart
That you're really a part of me
I've got you under my skin

I'd tried so not to give in
I said to myself "This affair
Never will go so well"
But why should I try to resist
When baby, I know down well
I've got you under my skin?

I'd sacrifice anything
Come what might
For the sake
Of havin' you near
In spite of a warnin' voice
That comes in the night
And repeats, repeats in my ear

"Don't you know, you fool
You never can win?
Use your mentality
wake up to reality"

But each time that I do
Just the thought of you
Makes me stop before I begin
'Cause I've got you under my skin

JUST FRIENDS

(J. Klenner & S.M. Lewis)

Just friends, lovers no more
Just friends, but not like before
To think of what we've been
And not to kiss again
Seems like pretending
It isn't the ending

Two friends, drifting apart
Two friends, and one broken heart
We loved, we laughed, we cried
And suddenly love died
The story ends
And we're just friends

JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS

(C. Porter)

It was just one of those things
Just one of those crazy flings
One of those bells
That now and then rings
Just one of those things

It was just one of those nights
Just one of those fabulous flights
A trip to the moon
On gossamer wings
Just one of those things

If we had thought a bit
Of the end of it
When we started painting the town

We'd had been aware
That our love affair
Was too hot, not to cool down

So goodbye dear and amen
Here's hoping we meet now and then
It was great fun
But it was just
One of those things

LA VIE EN ROSE

(E. Piaf, M. Monnot & Louiguy)

*Des yeux qui font baisser les miens
Un rire qui se perd sur sa bouche
Voilà le portrait sans retouche
De l'homme auquel j'appartiens*

Quand il me prend dans ses bras
Il me parle tout bas
Je vois la vie en rose
Il me dit des mots d'amour
Des mots de tous les jours
Et ça me fait quelque chose

Il est entré dans mon coeur, une part de bonheur
Dont je connais la cause
C'est lui pour moi, moi pour lui dans la vie
Il me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie
Et dès que je l'aperçois alors je sens en moi
Mon coeur qui bat

*Des nuits d'amour à plus finir
Un grand bonheur qui prend sa place
Des ennuis des chagrins s'effacent
Heureux, heureux à mourir*

Quand il me prend dans ses bras
Il me parle tout bas
Je vois la vie en rose
Il me dit des mots d'amour
Des mots de tous les jours
Et ça me fait quelque chose

Il est entré dans mon coeur, une part de bonheur
Donc je connais la cause
C'est toi pour moi, moi pour toi dans la vie
Il me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie
Et dès que je l'aperçois alors je sens en moi
Mon coeur qui bat

LADY SINGS THE BLUES

(B. Holiday & H. Nichols)

Lady sings the blues
She's got them bad
She feels so sad
Wants the world to know
Just what the blues is all about

Lady sings the blues
She tells her side
Nothing to hide
Now the world will now
Just what the blues is all about

The blues ain't nothing
But a pain in your heart
When you get a bad start
When you and your man have to part
I ain't gonna just sit around and cry
And now I won't die
Because I love him

Lady sings the blues
She's got 'em bad
She feels so sad
The world will know
She's never gonna sing them no more
No more

LÁGRIMAS NEGRAS

(M. Matamoros)

Aunque tú me has echado en el abandono
Aunque tú has muerto todas mis ilusiones
En vez de maldecirte con justo encono
En mis sueños te colmo
En mis sueños te colmo
De bendiciones

Sufro la inmensa pena de tu extravío
Siento el dolor profundo de tu partida
Y lloro sin que sepas que el llanto mío
Tiene lágrimas negras
Tiene lágrimas negras
Como mi vida

*Tú me quieres dejar
Yo no quiero sufrir
Contigo me voy mi santa
Aunque me cueste morir*

*Un jardinero de amor
Siembra una flor y se va
Otro viene la cultiva
De cuál de los dos será*

*Amada prenda querida
No puedo vivir sin verte
Porque mi fin es quererte
Y amarte toda la vida*

*Yo te lo digo mi amor
Te lo repito otra vez
Contigo me voy mi santa
Porque contigo moriré*

LAST FAIR DEAL GONE DOWN

(R. Johnson)

It's the last fair deal goin' down
Last fair deal goin' down
It's the last fair deal goin' down, good Lord
On that Gulfport Island Road

Ida Belle, don't cry this time
Ida Belle, don't cry this time
If you cry about a nickel, you'll die 'bout a dime
She wouldn't cry, but the money won't mine

I love the way you do
I love the way you do
I love the way you do, good Lord
On this Gulfport Island Road

My captain's so mean on me
My captain's so mean on me
My captain's so mean on me, good Lord
On this Gulfport Island Road

The captain he can see
Captain he can see
That captain he can see, good Lord
Oh that Gulfport Island Road

I'm workin' my way back home
I'm workin' my way back home
I'm workin' my way back home, good Lord
On this Gulfport Island Road

And that thing don't keep-a ringin' so soon
That thing don't keep-a ringin' so soon
And that thing don't keep-a ringin' so soon, good Lord
On that Gulfed-and-Port Island Road

LAURA

(D. Raskin & J. Mercer)

Laura is the face in the misty light
Footsteps that you hear down the hall
The laugh that floats on a summer night
That you can never quite recall

And you see
Laura on a train that is passing through
Those eyes, how familiar they seem
She gave your very first kiss to you
That was Laura, but she's only a dream

LES FEUILLES MORTES (AUTUM LEAVES)

(J. Kosma)

The falling leaves
Drift by the window
The autumn leaves
Of red and gold
I see your lips
The summer kisses
The sun-burned hands
I used to hold

Since you went away
The days grow long
And soon I'll hear
Old winter's song
But I miss you most of all
My darling
When autumn leaves
Start to fall

C'est une chanson
Qui nous ressemble
Toi tu m'aimais
Et je t'aimais
Nous vivions tous
Les deux ensemble
Toi que m'aimais
Moi qui t'aimais

Mais la vie sépare
Ceux qui s'aiment
Tout doucement
Sans faire de bruit
Et la mer efface
Sur le sable
Les pas des amants désunis

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

(S. Theard & F. Moore)

Hey everybody, let's have some fun
You only live but once
And when you're dead you're done
So let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Don't care if you're young or old
Get together, let the good times roll

Don't sit there mumblin' and talkin' trash
If you wanna have a ball
You gotta go out and spend some cash
And let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Don't care if you're young or old
Get together, let the good times roll

Hey mister landlord, lock up all the doors
When the police comes around
Tell'em that the joint is closed
And let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Don't care if you're young or old
Go out and let the good times roll

Hey y'all, tell everybody
Mister Jordan's in town
I got a dollar and a quarter
Now I'm just rarin' to clown
But don't let nobody play me cheap
I got fifty cents more that I'm gonna keep
So, let the good times roll and let the good times roll
Don't care if you're young or old
Get together, let the good times roll

Hey, no matter whether it's rainy weather
Birds of a feather gotta stick together
So get yourself under control
Go out and get together
And let the good times roll

LET'S DO IT

(C. Porter)

*When the little blue bird who has never said a word
Starts to sing "Spring, spring"
When the little blue bell in the bottom of the dell
Starts to ring "Ting, ting"
When the little blue clock in the middle of his work
Sings a song to the moon up above
It is nature that's all
Simply telling us to fall in love, and that's why...*

Birds do it, bees do it
Even educated fleas do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
In Spain, the best upper sets do it
Lithuanians and Letts do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
The Dutch in old Amsterdam do it
Not to mention the Fins
Folks in Siam do it
Think of Siamese twins
Some Argentines without means, do it
People say in Boston even beans do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Romantic sponges, they say, do it
Oysters down in Oyster Bay do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
Cold Cape Cod clams, 'gainst their wish, do it
Even lazy jellyfish do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love
Electric eels I might add do it
Though it shocks'em I know
Why ask if shad do it
Waiter bring me "Shad roe"
In shallow shoals English soles do it
Goldfish in the privacy of bowls do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

LET'S FALL IN LOVE

(H. Arlen & T. Koehler)

*We might have been meant
For each other
To be or not to be
Let our hearts discover
I have a feeling
It's a feeling I'm concealing
I don't know why
It's just a mental, incidental
Sentimental alibi
But I adore you
So strong for you
Why go on stalling
I am falling, love is calling
Why be shy*

Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love
Our hearts are made of it
Let's take a chance
Why be afraid of it

Let's close our eyes
And make our own paradise
Little we know of it
Still we can try
To make a go of it

We might have been meant
For each other
To be or not to be
Let our hearts discover

Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love
Now is the time for it
While we are young
Let's fall in love

LET'S STAY TOGETHER

(A. Jackson, A. Green & W. Mitchell)

Oh I, I'm so in love with you
Whatever you want to do
It's alright with me
'Cause you make me feel so brand new
And I'll never be untrue

Ooh baby, let's
Oh, let's stay together
Loving you whether, whether
Our times are good or bad
Happy or sad

Since, oh, since we've been together
Loving you forever
Is what I need
'Cause you'd never do that to me
And I'll never be untrue

Ooh, baby, let's
Oh, let's stay together
Loving you whether, whether
Our times are good or bad
Happy or sad

Let's, let's stay together
Loving you whether, whether
Our times are good or bad
Happy or sad

LIGIA

(A.C. Jobim)

Eu nunca sonhei com você
Nunca fui ao cinema
Não gosto de samba
Não vou a Ipanema
Não gosto de chuva
Nem gosto de sol

E quando eu lhe telefonei
Desliguei foi engano
O seu nome não sei
Esqueci no piano
As bobagens de amor
Que eu iria dizer, não
Ligia, Ligia

Eu nunca quis tê-la ao meu lado
Num fim de semana
Um chopp gelado
Em Copacabana
Andar pela praia
Até o Leblon

E quando eu me apaixonei
Não passou de ilusão
O seu nome rasguei
Fiz um samba canção
Das mentiras de amor
Que aprendi com você
Ligia, Ligia

LIKE SOMEONE IN LOVE

(J. Van Heusen & J. Burke)

Lately, I find myself
Gazing at stars
Hearing guitars
Like someone in love

Sometimes the things I do
Astound me
Mostly whenever you're
Around me

Lately I seem to walk
As though I had wings
Bump into things
Like someone in love

Each time I look at you
I'm limp as a glove
And feeling
Like someone in love

LITTLE SUNFLOWER

(F. Hubbard & A. Jarreau)

Glowing like a sun, warming everyone
Will you walk with me?
Rain and winter snow, only help you grow
Won't you walk with me?

More and more each hour
Like a precious little flower
More and more each hour
Like a precious little flower

Dewy morning dawn, pretty petals yawn
As you turn to me
Say it, we will grow, like a flower grows
Ever heavenly

Now delight the sky, let help fragrance fly
Sweeter be the wind
Warmer is the spring, when you dance and sing
It is spring again

Dance for April showers
Like a precious little flower
More and more each hour
Like a precious little flower

Glowing like a sun, warming everyone
will you walk with me?
Rain and winter snow, come to help you grow
and you walk with me

LITTLE WING

(J.M. Hendrix)

Well, she's walking
Through the clouds
With a circus mind
That's running round
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams
And fairy tales

That's all she ever thinks about
Riding with the wind

When I'm sad
She comes to me
With a thousand smiles
She gives to me free
It's alright, she said it's alright
Take anything you want from me

You can take anything, anything

Fly on, little wing
Yeah, yeah, yeah, little wing

LOVE FOR SALE

(C. Porter)

Love for sale
Appetizing young love for sale
Love that's fresh and still unspoiled
Love that's only slightly soiled
Love for sale

Who will buy
Who would like to sample my supply
Who's prepared to pay the price
For a trip to paradise
Love for sale

Let the poets pipe of love
In their childish ways
I know every type of love
Better far than they

If you want the thrill of love
I have been through the mill of love
Old love, new love
Every love but true love

Love for sale
Appetizing young love for sale
If you want to buy my wares
Follow me and climb the stairs
Love for sale

LOVER MAN

(J.E. Davis, R. Ramírez & J. Sherman)

I don't know why but I'm feeling so sad
I long to try something I've never had
Never had no kissin'
Oh, what I've been missin'
Lover man, oh, where can you be

The night is cold and I'm so all alone
I'd give my soul just to call you my own
Got a moon above me
But there's no one to love me
Lover man, oh, where can you be

I've heard it said
That the thrill of romance
Can be
Like a heavenly dream
I go to bed
With a prayer that you'll make
Love to me
Strange as it seems

Someday we'll meet and you'll dry all my tears
And whisper sweet little things in my ears
Huggin' and a-kissin'
Oh, what I've been missin'
Lover man, oh, where can you be

LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

(G. Shearing & G. Weiss)

Lullaby of birdland that's what I
Always hear when you sigh
Never in my wordland could there be words to reveal
In a phrase how I feel

Have you ever heard two turtle doves
Bill and coo, when they love?
That's the kind of magic music we made with our lips
When we kiss

And there's a weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I'd cry in my pillow
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of birdland whisper low
Kiss me sweet and we'll go
Flying high in birdland, high in the sky up above
All because we're in love

LUSH LIFE

(B. Strayhorn)

*I used to visit all the very gay places
Those come what may places
Where one relaxes on the axis of the wheel of life
To get the feel of life, from jazz and cocktails*

*The girls I knew had sad and sullen gray faces
With distant gay traces
That used to be there you could see
Where they'd been washed away
By too many through the day, twelve o'clock tales*

*Then you came along with your siren of song
To tempt me to madness
I thought for a while that your poignant smile
Was tinged with the sadness of a great love for me
Ah yes, I was wrong again, I was wrong*

*Life is lonely again and only last year
Everything seemed so sure
Now life is awful again a troughful of hearts
Could only be a bore*

*A week in Paris
Will ease the bite of it
All I care is to smile
In spite of it*

*I'll forget you, I will
While yet you are still
Burning inside my brain
Romance is mush
Stifling those who strive
I'll live a lush life in some small dive
And there I'll be while I rot with the rest of those
Whose lives are lonely too*

MACK THE KNIFE

(B. Bretch & K. Weill)

The shark has such teeth
And it shows them pearly white
Just a jack-knife has old MacHeath
And he keeps it out of sight

Ya know when that shark bites with his teeth
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath
So there's never, never a trace of red

Now on the sidewalk, sunny morning
Lies a body just oozin' life
And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

There's a tugboat, down by the river
Where a cement bag's just a 'drooppin' on down
That cement is just there for the weight
Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town

Now d'you hear 'bout Louie Miller? He disappeared
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

Now Jenny Diver, Sukey Tawdry
Oh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right
Now that Macky's back in town

MANHÃ DE CARNAVAL

(A. Maria & L. Bonfá)

Manhã tão bonita manhã
Na vida, uma nova canção
Cantando só teus olhos
Teu riso, e tuas mãos
Pois há de haver um dia
Em que virás

Das cordas do meu violão
Que só teu amor procurou
Vem uma voz
Falar dos beijos perdidos
Nos lábios teus

*Canta o meu coração
Alegria voltou, tão feliz
A manhã deste amor*

MEAN TO ME

(F. Ahlert & R. Turk)

You're mean to me
Why must you be mean to me?
Gee, honey, it seems to me
You love to see me cryin'
I don't know why

I stay home
Each night when you say you phone
You don't and I'm left alone
Sing the blues and sighin'

You treat me coldly
Each day in the year
You always scold me
Whenever somebody is near, dear

It must be
Great fun to be mean to me
You shouldn't, for can't you see
What you mean to me

MERCY MERCY MERCY

(J. Zawinul & C. Mayfield)

Oh, my baby, she made out of love
Like one of those bunnies out of a Playboy club
She's got that something that's better than gold
Crazy 'bout that girl, 'cause she got so much soul

She's got that kind of loving, kissin' and a-huggin'
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow
And I know that she knock me off my feet
Have mercy on me
Ah, 'cause she knock me off my feet
There is no girl in the whole world
That can love me like you do

My baby, when she walks by
All the fellows go-ooo, and I know why
It's just because that girl, she looks so fine
And if she ever leave me, I'll lose my mind

She's got that kind of lovin', kissin' and a-huggin'
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow
And I know that she knock me off my feet
Have mercy on me
Mm, she knock me off my feet
There's no girl in the whole world
That can love me like you do

Everybody in the neighbourhood
Will testify that my girl, she looks so good
She's so fine, I decided to walk the line
Should she ever leave me, I would lose my mind

She's got that kind of loving, kissin' and a-huggin'
Sure is mellow, glad that I'm her fellow
And I know that she knock me off my feet
Have mercy one me
Mm, she knock me off my feet
There is no girl in the whole world
That can love me like you do

MESS AROUND

(A. Ertegun)

Ah, you can talk about the pit barbecue
The band was jumpin', the people too
Ah, mess around
They doin' the mess around
They doin' the mess around
Everybody doin' the mess around

Ah, everybody was juiced, you can bet your soul
They did the boogie-woogie with a steady roll
They mess around
They doin' the mess around
They doin' the mess around
Everybody doin' the mess around

Now, ah, when I say stop don't you move a peg
When I say go, just ah, shake your leg
And do the mess around
I declare, do the mess around
Yeah do the mess around
Everybody's doin' the mess around

Now this band's goin' to play from nine to one
Everybody here's gonna have some fun
Doin' the mess around
Ah, doin' the mess around
They doin' the mess around
Everybody doin' the mess around

Now you see that girl with that diamond ring
She knows how to shake that thing
Mess around
I declare, she can mess around
Ah, mess around
Everybody do the mess around

MESSIN' WITH THE KID

(M. London)

What's this I hear
There's a lotta talk 'round town
The people say you try to put the kid down
Hey yeah
Tell me what you did
You can call it what you want
But I call it messin' with the kid

Now the kid plays hot
And hot don't pay
I say what I mean, I mean what I say
Yeah, yeah
Tell me what you did
You can call it what you want
But I call it messin' with the kid

Well tell me you love me
You tell me a lie
But I know I love ya baby 'til the day I die
Hey yeah
Tell me what you did
You can call it what you want
But I call it messin' with the kid

Gonna take the kid's car
Drive around town
Tell everybody that I put him down
Hey yeah
Tell me what you did
You can call it what you want
I call it messin' with the kid

MINNIE THE MOOCHER

(C. Calloway)

Hey folks here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher
She was a red-hot hoochie coocher
She was the roughest toughest rail
But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale
Hidehidehidehi (Hidehidehidehi)
Hodehodehodeho (Hodehodehodeho)
Hedehedehedehe (Hedehedehedehe)
Hidehidehideho (Hidehidehideho)

She messed around with a bloke named Smokie
She loved him though he was cokey
He took her down to Chinatown
And showed her how to kick the gong around
Hidehidehidehi (Hidehidehidehi)
Whoah (Whoah)
Hedehedehedehe (Hedehedehedehe)
A hidehidehideho (Hidehidehideho)

She had a dream about the king of Sweden
He gave her things that she was needin'
He gave her a home built of gold and steel
A diamond car with platinum wheels
Hidehidehidehidehidehidehi (Hidehidehidehidehidehidehi)
Hodehodehodehodehodehodeho (Hodehodehodehodehodehodeho)
... (...)
... (...)

He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses
Each meal she ate was a dozen courses
Had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes
She sat around and counted them all a million times
Hidehidehidehi (Hidehidehidehi)
Hodehodehodeho (Hodehodehodeho)
Hedehedehedehe (Hedehedehedehe)
Hidehidehideho (Hidehidehideho)

Poor Min, poor Min, poor Minnie

MISS CELIE'S BLUES (SISTER)

(Q. Jones, R. Temperton & L. Richie)

Sister
You've been on my mind
Sister
We're two of a kind
So sister
I'm keepin' my eyes on you

I betcha think I don't know nothin'
But singin' the blues
Oh, sister
Have I got news for you
I'm somethin'
I hope you think that you're somethin' too

Oh, scufflin'
I been up that lonesome road
And I seen a lot of suns goin' down
Oh, but trust me
No low life's gonna run me around

So let me tell you somethin', sister
Remember your name
No twister
Gonna steal your stuff away
My sister
Sho' ain't got a whole lot of time

So shake your shimmy
Sister
'Cause honey this 'shug
Is feelin' fine

MISTY

(E. Garner & J. Burke)

Look at me
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree
And I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud
I can't understand
I get misty
Just holding your hand

Walk my way
And a thousand violins begin to play
Or it might be the sound of your hello
That music I hear
I get misty
The moment you're near

Can't you see
That you're leading me on?
And it's just
What I want you to do
Don't you notice
How hopelessly I'm lost
That's why I'm following you

On my own
When I wander through this wonderland alone
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I'm too misty
And too much in love

MOON RIVER

(H. Mancini & J. Mercer)

Moon river
Wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style
Someday
You dream maker
You heartbreaker
Wherever you're going
I'm going your way

Two drifters
Off to see the world
There's such a lot of world
To see
We're after
The same rainbow's end
Waiting 'round the bend
My huckleberry friend
Moon river and me

MOONGLOW

(E. DeLange, W.I. Hudson & I. Mills)

It must have been moonglow
Way up in the blue
It must have been moonglow
That led me straight to you

I still hear you sayin'
"Dear one, hold me fast"
And I keep on prayin'
"Oh Lord, please let this last"

We
Seemed to float right through the air
Heavenly songs
Seemed to come from everywhere

And now when there's moonglow
Way up in the blue
I'll always remember
That moonglow gave me you

MOONLIGHT IN VERMONT

(K. Suessdorf & J.M. Blackburn)

Peonies in a stream
Falling leaves, a sycamore
Moonlight in Vermont

Icy finger waves
Ski trails down a mountain side
Snowlight in Vermont

Telegraph cables
That sing down the highway
And travel each bend in the road

People who meet
In this romantic setting
Are so hypnotized by the lovely

Evening summer breeze
Warbling of a meadowlark
Moonlight in Vermont

MOONLIGHT SERENADE

(G. miller & M. Parish)

I stand at your gate
And the song that I sing is of moonlight
I stand and I wait
For the touch of your hand in the June night
The roses are sighing
A Moonlight Serenade

The stars are aglow
And tonight how their light sets me dreaming
My love, do you know
That your eyes are like stars brightly beaming?
I bring you and sing you
A Moonlight Serenade

Let us stray till break of day
In love's valley of dreams
Just you and I, a summer sky
A heavenly breeze kissing the trees

So don't let me wait
Come to me tenderly in the June night
I stand at your gate
And I sing you a song in the moonlight
A love song
My darling, a Moonlight Serenade

MY BABE

(W. Dixon)

My babe, don't stand no cheatin', my babe
Oh yeah, she don't stand no cheatin', my babe
Oh yeah, she don't stand no cheatin'
She don't stand none of that midnight creepin'
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My babe, I know she loves me, my babe
Oh yes, I know she loves me, my babe
Oh yes, I know she loves me,
She don't do nothin' but kiss and hug me
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My babe, don't stand no cheatin', my babe
Oh no, she don't stand no cheatin', my babe
Oh no, she don't stand no cheatin'
Ev'rything she do, she do so pleasin'
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My babe, don't stand no foolin', my babe
Oh yeah, she don't stand no foolin', my babe
Oh yeah, she don't stand no foolin'
When she's hot, there ain't no coolin'
My babe, true little baby, my babe

MY BABY JUST CARES FOR ME

(W. Donaldson & G. Kahn)

My baby don't care for shows
My baby don't care for clothes
My baby just cares for me

My baby don't care for cars and races
My baby don't care for high-tone places

Liz Taylor is not his style
And even Lana Turner's smile
Is somethin' he can't see

My baby don't care who knows
My baby just cares for me

MY FAVOURITE THINGS

(R. Rodgers & O. Hammerstein II)

Raindrops on roses
And whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles
And warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages
Tied up with string
These are a few
Of my favourite things

Cream coloured ponies
And crisp apple strudels
Doorbells and sleighbells
And shnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly
With the moon on their wings
These are a few
Of my favourite things

Girls in white dresses
With blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay
On my nose and eyelashes
Silver-white winters
That melt into springs
These are a few
Of my favorite things

When the bee stings
When the dog bites
When I'm feeling bad
I simply remember my favourite things
And then I don't feel so sad

MY FOOLISH HEART

(V. Young & N. Washington)

The night is like a lovely tune
Beware my foolish heart
How white the ever constant moon
Take care, my foolish heart

There's a line
Between love and fascination
That's hard to see
On an evening such as this
For they
Give the very same sensation
When you are lost
In the passion of a kiss

Your lips are much too close to mine
Beware my foolish heart
But should our eager lips combine
Then let the fire start

For this time
It isn't fascination
Or a dream
That will fade and fall apart
It's love this time
It's love, my foolish heart

MY FUNNY VALENTINE

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

*Behold the way our fine feathered friend
His virtue doth parade
Thou knowest not, my dim-witted friend
The picture thou hast made
Thy vacant brow, and thy tousled hair
Conceal thy good intent
Thou noble upright truthful sincere
And slightly dopey gent*

My funny Valentine
Sweet comic Valentine
You make me smile with my heart
Your looks are laughable
Unphotographable
Yet you're my favourite work of art

Is your figure less than Greek
Is your mouth a little weak
When you open it to speak
Are you smart?

But don't change a hair for me
Not if you care for me
Stay, little Valentine, stay
Each day is Valentine's day

MY GIRL

(S. Robinson & R. White)

I've got sunshine
On a cloudy day
When it's cold outside
I've got the month of May

Well, I guess you'll say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl

I've got so much honey
The bees envy me
I've got a sweetest song
Than the birds from the trees

Well, I guess you'll say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl

I don't need no money fortune or fame
I've got all the riches baby
One man can claim

Well, I guess you'll say
What can make me feel this way
My girl (my girl, my girl)
Talking about my girl (my girl)

*Talking about my girl
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
With my girl
I've even got the month of May
With my girl*

MY IDEAL

(R.A. Whiting, N. Chase & L. Robin)

*Long ago my heart and mind
Got together and designed
The wonderful girl for me
Oh, what a fantasy*

*Though the ideal of my heart
Can't be ordered a la carte
I wonder if she will be
Always a fantasy*

Will I ever find
The girl in my mind?
The one who is my ideal
Maybe she's a dream
And yet she might be
Just around the corner
Waiting for me

Will I recognize
The light in her eyes
That no other eyes reveal?
Or will I pass her by
And never even know
That she was my ideal?

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE

(G. Wood & R. Mellin)

The very thought of you
Makes my heart sing
Like an April breeze
On the wings of spring
And you appear in all your splendor
My one and only love

The shadow's fall and spreads
Their mystic charms
In the hush of night
While you're in my arms
I feel your lips, so warm and tender
My one and only love

The touch of your hand is like heaven
A heaven that I've never known
The blush on your cheek whenever I speak
Tell me that you are my own

You fill my eager heart
With such desire
Every kiss you give
Sets my soul on fire
I give myself in sweet surrender
My one and only love

NATURE BOY

(E. Ahbez)

There was a boy
A very strange enchanted boy
They say he wandered very far
Very far
Over land and sea

A little shy
And sad of eye
But very wise was he

And then one day
A lucky day he passed my way
Then we spoke of many things
Fools and kings
Then he said to me

"The greatest thing
You'll ever learn
Is just to love
And be loved in return"

NIGHT AND DAY

(C. Porter)

*Like the beat, beat, beat of the tom tom
When the jungle shadows fall
Like the tick, tick, tock of the stately clock
As it stands against the wall
Like the drip, drip, drip of the rain drops
When the summer showers through
A voice within me keeps repeating you, you, you*

Night and day
You are the one
Only you beneath the moon
Or under the Sun
Whether near to me or far
It's no matter darling where you are
I think of you day and night

Night and day
Why is it so
That this longing for you
Follows where ever I go
In the roaring traffic's boom
In the silence of my lonely room
I think of you night and day

Day and night
Under the hide of me
There's an, oh, such a hungry yearning
Burning inside of me
And this torment won't be through
Till you let me spend my
Life making love to you
Day and night, night and day

NIGHT IN TUNISIA

(D. Gillespie & F. Paparelli)

The moon is the same moon above you
Aglow with its cool evening light
But shining at night in Tunisia
Never does it shine so bright

The stars are aglow in the heavens
But only the wise understand
That shining at night in Tunisia
They guide you through the desert sand

Words fail to tell a tale
Too exotic to be told
Each night's a deeper night
In a world ages old

The cares of the day seem to vanish
The ending of day brings release
Each wonderful night in Tunisia
Where the nights are filled with peace

NO WOMAN NO CRY

(V. Ford)

No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry

I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
Observing the hypocrites
As they would mingle with the good people we meet

Good friends we have, oh, good friends we have lost
Along the way
In this great future, you can't forget your past
So dry your tears, I said

No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
Oh, little darling, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry

Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire lights
As it was logwood burning through the nights

Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through

But while I'm gone, I mean
Everything gonna be alright
Everything gonna be alright
Everything gonna be alright
Everything gonna be alright

I said, everything gonna be alright
Everything gonna be alright
Everything gonna be alright, now
Everything gonna be alright

So, woman, no cry
No, no, woman, woman, no cry
Oh my little sister, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry

I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire lights
As it was logwood burning through the nights

Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through
But while I'm gone

No, woman, no cry
No, woman, no cry
Oh my little darling, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry

Eh, little darling, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry
Little sister, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry

NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

(J. Cox)

Once I lived the life
Of a millionaire
Spent all my money
Didn't have any care
Took all my friends out
For a mighty good time
We bought bootleg liquor
Champagne and wine

Then I began
To fall so low
Lost all my good friends
Had nowhere to go
If I get my hands
On a dollar again
I'll hang on to it
Till that old eagle grins

'Cause nobody knows you
When you're down and out
In your pocket
Not one penny
And as for friends
You don't have many

When you get back
On your feet again
Everybody wants to be
Your long-lost friend
I said it's strange
Without any doubt
Nobody knows you
When you're down and out

OBSESIÓN

(P. Flores)

Por alto está cielo en el mundo
Por hondo que sea el mar profundo
No habrá una barrera en el mundo
Que un amor profundo
No rompa por ti

Amor es el pan de la vida
Amor es la copa divina
Amor es un algo sin nombre
Que obsesiona al hombre
Por una mujer

Yo estoy obsesionado contigo
Y el mundo es testigo
De mi frenesí
Y por más que se oponga el destino
Seras para mí, ay, para mí

Amor es el pan de la vida
Amor es la copa divina
Amor es un algo sin nombre
Que obsesiona al hombre
Por una mujer

OL' MAN RIVER

(J. Kern & O. Hammerstein II)

Ol' Man River
That Ol' Man River
He must know somethin'
But he don't say nothin'
He just keeps rollin'
He keeps on rollin' along

He don't plant taters
And he don't plant cotton
And them what plants 'em
Is soon forgotten
But Ol' Man River
Just keeps rollin' along

You and me
We sweat and strain
Bodies all achin'
And wracked with pain
Tote that barge
And lift that bale
Ya get a little drunk
And ya lands in jail

I gets weary
And so sick of tryin'
I'm tired of livin'
But I'm feared of dyin'
And Ol' Man River
He just keeps rollin' along

OLD DEVIL MOON

(B. Lane & Y. Harburg)

I look at you and suddenly
Something in your eyes I see
Soon begins bewitching me

It's that old devil moon
That you stole from the skies
It's that old devil moon
In your eyes

You and your glance
Make this romance
Too hot to handle
Stars in the night
Blazing their light
Can't hold a candle
To your razzle-dazzle

You've got me flyin' high and wide
On a magic carpet ride
Full of butterflies inside

Wanna cry, wanna croon
Wanna laugh like a loon
It's that old devil moon
In your eyes

Just when I think
I'm free as a dove
Old devil moon
Deep in your eyes
Blinds me with love

ON GREEN DOLPHIN STREET

(B. Kaper & N. Washington)

Lover, one lovely day
Love came planning to stay
Green Dolphin Street supplied the setting
The setting for nights beyond forgetting

And through these moments apart
Mem'ries live in my heart
When I recall the love I found on
I could kiss the ground on
Green Dolphin Street

ONE FOR MY BABY (AND ONE MORE FOR THE ROAD)

(H. Arlen & J. Mercer)

It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place
Except you and me
So set'em up Joe, I got a little story
I think you should know

We're drinking my friend, to the end
Of a brief episode
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

I know the routine, put another nickel
In the machine
I feel kind of bad, can't you make the music
Easy and sad

I could tell you a lot, but it's not
In a gentleman's code
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

You'd never know it
But buddy, I'm a kind of poet
And I've got a lot of things I'd like to say
And if I'm gloomy
Please listen to me
Till it's talked away

Well that's how it goes and Joe I know your gettin'
Anxious to close
Thanks for the cheer, I hope you didn't mind
My bending your ear

But this torch that I found, it's gotta be drowned
Or it's gonna explode
Make it one for my baby and one more for the road

OUT OF NOWHERE

(J. Green & E. Heyman)

You came to me
From out of nowhere
You took my heart
And found it free
Wonderful dreams
Wonderful schemes from nowhere
Make every hour
As sweet as a flower to me

If you should go
Back to your nowhere
Leaving me with
Just a memory
I'll always wait
For your return out of nowhere
Hoping you bring your love to me

OVER THE RAINBOW

(H. Arlen & Y. Harburg)

*When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane*

*When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There's a rainbow highway to be found
Leading from your windowpane*

*To a place behind the sun
Just a step beyond the rain*

*Somewhere, over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby*

*Somewhere, over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true*

*Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me*

*Somewhere, over the rainbow
Blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why, then oh, why can't I?*

OVERJOYED

(S. Wonder)

Over time I've been building my castle of love
Just for two though you never knew you were my reason
I've gone much too far for you now to say
That I've got to throw my castle away

Over dreams I have picked out a perfect come true
Though you never knew it was of you I've been dreaming
The sandman has come from too far away
For you to say come back some other day

And though you don't believe that they do
They do come true, for did my dreams
Come true when I looked at you
And maybe too if you would believe
You too might be
Overjoyed, over love, over me

Over hearts I have painfully turned every stone
Just to find I have found what I've searched to discover
I come much too far for me now to find
The love that I sought can never be mine

And though you don't believe that they do
They do come true, for did my dreams
Come true when I looked at you
And maybe too if you would believe
You too might be
Overjoyed, over love, over me

And though the odds say improbable what do they know
For in romance all true love needs is a chance
And maybe with a chance you will find
You too like I
Overjoyed, over love, over you

PERDIDO

(J. Tizol, E. Drake & H. Lengsfelder)

Perdido

I look for my heart it's perdido
I lost it way down in Torito
The day the fiesta started

Bolero

I glanced as they play the bolero
We kissed 'neath the listing sombrero
And that's when my heart departed

High, was the sun when I held her close
Low, was the moon when we said, adios

Perdido

My heart ever since is perdido
I know I must go to Torito
To find what I lost perdido

PERFIDIA

(A. Domínguez)

*Nadie comprende lo que sufro yo
Canto pues ya no puedo sollozar
Solo, temblando de ansiedad estoy
Todos me miran y se van*

Mujer
Si puedes tu con Dios hablar
Pregúntale si yo alguna vez
Te he dejado de adorar

Y el mar
Espejo de mi corazón
Las veces que me ha visto llorar
La perfidia de tu amor

Te he buscado dondequiera que yo voy
Y no te puedo hallar
Para qué quiero otros besos
Si tus labios no me quieren ya besar

Y tú
Quién sabe por dónde andarás
Quién sabe qué aventura tendrás
Qué lejos estás de mí

POINCIANA

(N. Simon & B. Bernier)

Poinciana
Your branches speak to me of love
Pale moon
Is casting shadows from above

Poinciana
Somehow I feel the jungle beat
Within me
There grows a rhythmic, savage beat

Love is everywhere
It's magic perfume fills the air
To and fro, you sway
My heart's in time, I've learned to care

Poinciana
Though skies may turn from blue to gray
My love
Will live for ever and a day

PRELUDE TO A KISS

(D. Ellington, I. Mills & I. Gordon)

If you hear a song in blue
Like a flower crying for the dew
That was my heart serenading you
My prelude to a kiss

If you hear a song that grows
From my tender sentimental woes
That was my heart trying to compose
A prelude to a kiss

Though it's just a simple melody
With nothing fancy
Nothing much
You could turn it to a symphony
A Schubert tune
With a Gershwin touch

Oh, how my love song gently cries
For the tenderness within your eyes
My love is a prelude that never dies
A prelude to a kiss

PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ

(I. Berlin)

*Have you seen the well-to-do
Up and down Park Avenue
On that famous thoroughfare
With their noses in the air*

*High hats and narrow collars
White spats and lots of dollars
Spending every dime
For a wonderful time*

Now, if you're blue
And you don't know
Where to go to
Why don't you go
Where fashion sits
Puttin' on the Ritz

Different types
Who wear a daycoat
Pants with stripes
And cutaway coat
Perfect fits
Puttin' on the Ritz

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper
Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper
Super-duper

Come, let's mix
Where Rockefellers
Walk with sticks
Or "umberellas"
In their mitts
Puttin' on the Ritz

QUE RESTE-T-IL DE NOS AMOURS

(C. Trenet)

*Ce soir le vent qui frappe à ma porte
Me parle des amours mortes
Devant le feu qui s' éteint
Ce soir c'est une chanson d' automne
Dans la maison qui frissonne
Et je pense aux jours lointains*

*Que reste-t-il de nos amours
Que reste-t-il de ces beaux jours
Une photo, vieille photo
De ma jeunesse*

*Que reste-t-il des billets doux
Des mois d'avril, des rendez-vous
Un souvenir qui me poursuit
Sans cesse*

*Bonheur fané, cheveux au vent
Baisers volés, rêves mouvants
Que reste-t-il de tout cela
Dites-le-moi*

*Un petit village, un vieux clocher
Un paysage si bien caché
Et dans un nuage le cher visage
De mon passé*

(2nd time verse, optional)

*Les mots les mots tendres qu'on murmure
Les caresses les plus pures
Les serments au fond des bois
Les fleurs qu'on retrouve dans un livre
Dont le parfum vous enivre
Se sont envolés pourquoi?*

'ROUND MIDNIGHT

(T. Monk, C. Williams & B. Hanighen)

It begins to tell
'Round midnight, midnight
I do pretty well
Till after sundown
Suppertime I'm feelin' sad
But it really gets bad
'Round midnight

Memories always start
'Round midnight
Haven't got the heart
To stand those memories
When my heart is still with you
And ol' midnight knows it, too

When a quarrel we had
Needs mending
Does it mean
That our love is ending
Darlin', I need you
Lately I find
You're out of my heart
And I'm out of my mind

Let our hearts take wings
'Round midnight, midnight
Let the angels sing
For your returning
Till our love is safe and sound
And old midnight comes around

ROXANNE

(Sting)

Roxanne

You don't have to put on the red light
Those days are over
You don't have to sell your body to the night

Roxanne

You don't have to wear that dress tonight
Walk the streets for money
You don't care if it's wrong or if it's right

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light
Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Put on the red light, put on the red light
Put on the red light, put on the red light
Put on the red light, oh

I loved you since I knew ya
I wouldn't talk down to ya
I have to tell you just how I feel
I won't share you with another boy

I know my mind is made up
So put away your make up
Told you once I won't tell you again
It's a bad way

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light
Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light
You don't have to put on the red light
Put on the red light, put on the red light

'S WONDERFUL

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

'S wonderful
'S marvelous
You should care for me

'S awfully nice
'S paradise
'S what I love to see

You made
My life so glamorous
You can't blame me
For feeling amorous

Oh, 's wonderful
'S marvelous
That you should care for me

SAINT JAMES INFIRMARY

(Traditional)

I went down
To Saint James Infirmary
For to see
For to see my baby there
Man, she was laid out
On a long white table
She was so cold
An' so pure, an' so fair

Let her go
Let her go, God bless her
Wherever
She might be
Yeah, you can search
This whole wide world over
But she ain't never gonna find
Another lover man like me

When I die
I want you to dress me in straight-lace shoes
I want a boxback coat
And a Stetson hat
I wanna twenty dollar gold piece
On my watch chain
So ev'rybody gonna know
That I died standin' pat

SAMBA DE UMA NOTA SÓ

(A.C. Jobim & N. Mendonça)

Eis aqui este sambinha
Feito numa nota só
Outras notas vão entrar
Mas a base é uma só
Esta outra é conseqüência
Do que acabo de dizer
Como eu sou a conseqüência
Inevitável de você

Quanta gente existe por aí
Que fala tanto e não diz nada
Ou quase nada
Já me utilizei de toda a escala
E no final não sobrou nada
Não deu em nada

E voltei pra minha nota
Como eu volto pra você
Vou contar com minha nota
Como eu gosto de você
E quem quer todas as notas
Re mi fá sol lá si dó
Fica sempre sem nenhuma
Fique numa nota só

SAMBA DE VERAO

(M. Sergio & P. Sergio)

Someone to hold me tight, that would be very nice
Someone to love me right, that would be very nice
Someone to understand each little dream in me
Someone to take my hand, to be a team with me

So nice, life would be so nice
If one day I'd find
Someone who would take my hand
And samba through life with me

Someone to cling to me, stay with me right or wrong
Someone to sing to me some little samba song
Someone to take my heart and give his heart to me
Someone who's ready to give love a start with me

Oh yes, that would be so nice
Shouldn't be you and me
I can see it would be nice

Você viu só que amor nunca vi coisa assim
E passou, nem parou mas olhou só pra mim
Se voltar, vou atrás, vou pedir, vou falar
Vou dizer que o amor foi feitinho pra dar

Olha, é como o verão, quente o coração
Salta de repente para ver a menina que vem

Ela vem, sempre tem esse mar no olhar
E vai ver, tem de ser nunca tem quem amar
Hoje sim, diz que sim já cansei de esperar
Nem parei, nem dormi só pensando em lhe dar

Peço, mas você não vem, bem
Deixo então, falo só, digo ao céu, mas você vem

SECRET LOVE

(S. Fain & P.F. Webster)

Once I had a secret love
That lived within the heart of me
All too soon my secret love
Became impatient to be free

So I told a friendly star
The way that dreamers often do
Just how wonderful you are
And why I'm so in love with you

Now I shout it from the highest hills
Even told the golden daffodils
At last my heart's an open door
And my secret love's no secret anymore

SEPTEMBER SONG

(K. Weill & M. Anderson)

Oh, it's a long, long while
From May to December
But the days grow short
When you reach September

When the autumn weather
Turns the leaves to flame
One hasn't got time
For the waiting game

Oh, the days dwindle down
To a precious few
September, November
And these few precious days
I'll spend with you
These precious days
I'll spend with you

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

(A. Freed & N.H. Brown)

I'm singin' in the rain
Just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again

I'm laughing at clouds
So dark up above
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase
Ev'ryone from the place
Come on with the rain
I've a smile on my face

I walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
And singin'
Singin' in the rain

SINNER'S PRAYER

(L. Green & L. Fulson)

Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me
Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me
Well if I've done somebody wrong
Lord, have mercy if you please

I used to have plenty of money
The finest clothes in town
But bad luck and trouble overtaken me
Bound to get me down
Please have mercy, Lord have mercy on me
Well if I've done somebody wrong
Lord, have mercy if you please

Keep on working now, child
Lord, every morning

Well if I've been a bad boy
Baby, I declare I'll change my ways
I don't want bad luck and trouble
To follow me all my days
Please have mercy, Lord have mercy on me
Well if I've done somebody wrong
Lord, have mercy if you please

(SITTIN' ON) THE DOCK OF THE BAY

(O. Redding & S. Cropper)

Sittin' in the morning sun
I'll be sittin' when the evening come
Watching the ships roll in
And I'll watch 'em roll away again, yeah

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away, ouh
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wasting time

I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco bay
I have nothing to live for
Look like nothing's gonna come my way

So I'm just go sit on the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wasting time

Look like nothing's gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes
Two thousand miles I roam
Just to make this dock my home

Now I'm just go sit at the dock of the bay
Watching the tide roll away, ooh
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Wasting time

SMILE

(C. Chaplin, J. Turner & G. Parsons)

Smile though your heart is aching
Smile even though it's breaking
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by

If you smile through your fear and sorrow
Smile and maybe tomorrow
You'll see the sun come shining through for you

Light up your face with gladness
Hide every trace of sadness
Although a tear may be ever so near

That's the time you must keep on trying
Smile, what's the use of crying?
You'll find that life is still worthwhile
If you just smile

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

(J. Kern & O. Harbach)

They asked me how I knew
My true love was true
I of course replied
Something here inside
Cannot be denied

They said someday you'll find
All who love are blind
Oh, when your heart's on fire
You must realize
Smoke gets in your eyes

So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed
To think they could doubt my love
Yet today my love has flown away
I am without my love

Now laughing friends deride
Tears I can not hide
Oh, so I smile and say
When a lovely flame dies
Smoke gets in your eyes

SOFTLY AS IN A MORNING SUNRISE

(S. Romberg & O. Hammerstein II)

Softly as in a morning sunrise
The light of love comes stealing
Into a newborn day

Flaming with all the glow of sunrise
A burning kiss is sealing
A vow that all betray

For the passions that thrill love
And take you high to heaven
Are the passions that kill love
And let it fall to hell
So ends the story

Softly as in a morning sunrise
The light that gave you glory
Will take it all away

SOMEDAY AFTER A WHILE

(F. King & S. Thompson)

I've got to ride that lonesome train
My heart is heavy with aches and pain
I said but someday, someday baby
After a while, you will be sorry

Every day, my clouds are grey
It takes you to roll all those clouds away
I said but someday, someday baby
After a while, you will be sorry

Trouble, trouble, trouble on my mind
Trouble, trouble, way down the line
I don't need, I don't need no sympathy
So babe, babe, don't you, don't you pity me

I may be blue but I don't mind
Because I know way down the line
That someday, someday baby
After a while, you will be sorry

SOMEDAY MY PRINCE WILL COME

(F.E. Churchill & L. Morey)

Someday my prince will come
Someday I 'll find my love
And how thrilling that moment will be
When the prince of my dreams comes to me

He'll whisper I love you
And steal a kiss or two
Though he's far away
I'll find my love someday
Someday when my dreams come true

Someday I'll find my love
Someone to call my own
And I know at the moment we meet
Or my heart will start skipping the beats

Someday we'll say and do
Things we've been longing to
Though he's far away
I'll find my love someday
Someday when my dreams come true

Someday my prince will come
Someday we'll meet again
And away to his castle we'll go
To be happy forever I know

Someday when spring is here
We'll find our love anew
And the birds will sing
And weddingbells will ring
Someday when my dreams come true

SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

*There's a saying old says that love is blind
Still we're often told "Seek and ye shall find"
So I'm going to seek
A certain lad I've had in mind*

*Looking everywhere, haven't found him yet
He's the big affair I cannot forget
Only man I ever think of
With regret*

*I'd like to add his initial to my monogram
Tell me
Where is the shepherd for this lost lamb?*

*There's a somebody
I'm longin' to see
I hope that he
Turns out to be
Someone to watch over me*

*I'm a little lamb
Who's lost in the wood
I know I could
Always be good
To one who'll watch over me*

*Although he may not be the man
Some girls think of as handsome
To my heart he carries the key*

*Won't you tell him please
To put on some speed
Follow my lead?
Oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me*

SOMOS NOVIOS

(A. Manzanero)

Somos novios
Pues los dos sentimos
Mutuo amor profundo
Y con eso
Ya ganamos
Lo más grande de este mundo

Nos amamos
Nos besamos como novios
Nos deseamos
Y hasta a veces
Sin motivos, sin razón
Nos enojamos

Somos novios
Mantenemos un cariño
Limpio y puro
Como todos
Procuramos el momento
Más oscuro

Para hablarnos
Para darnos el más dulce de los besos
Recordar
De qué color son los cerezos
Sin hacer mas comentarios
Somos novios

SONG FOR MY FATHER

(H. Silver & L. Thomas*)

If there was ever a man
Who was generous
Gracious and good
That was my dad
The man

A human being so true
He could live like a king
'Cause he knew
The real pleasure
In life

To be devoted to
And always stand by me
So I'd be unafraid
And free

(*) N.B.: These precise lyrics were written by Leon Thomas, Oscar Brown Jr. wrote different ones and Horace Silver himself also did.

SOPHISTICATED LADY

(D. Ellington, M. Parish & I. Mills)

They say
Into your early life
Romance came
And in this heart of yours
Burned a flame
A flame that flickered one day
And died away

Then
With disillusion
Deep in your eyes
You learned that fools in love
Soon grow wise
The years have changed you somehow
I see you now

Smoking, drinking
Never thinking of tomorrow
Nonchalant
Diamonds shining
Dancing, dining
With some man
In a restaurant
Is that what you really want?

Oh, no
Sophisticated Lady
I know, you miss the love
You lost long ago
And when nobody is in sight
You cry

SOUL MAN

(I. Hayes & D. Porter)

Comin' to ya, on a dusty road
Good lovin', I got a truck load
And when you get it, you got something
So don't worry, cause I'm coming

I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man

Got what I got, the hard way
And I'll make it better, each and every day
So honey, don't you fret
Cause you ain't seen nothing yet

I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man

I was brought up on a side street
I learned how to love before I could eat
I was educated from good stock
When I start lovin' I just can't stop

I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man

Well grab the rope and I'll pull you in
Give you hope and be your only boyfriend
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man, I'm a soul man
I'm a soul man

SPEAK LOW

(K. Weill & O. Nash)

Speak low, when you speak love
Our summer day withers away
Too soon, too soon

Speak low, when you speak love
Our moment is swift like ships adrift
We're swept apart too soon

Speak low, darling speak low
Love is a spark, lost in the dark
Too soon, too soon

I feel wherever I go
That tomorrow is here
Tomorrow is near
And always too soon

Time is so old
And love's so brief
Love is pure gold
And time a thief

We're late, darling we're late
The curtain descends, everything ends
Too soon, too soon

I wait, darling I wait
When you speak low to me
Speak love to me and soon

STELLA BY STARLIGHT

(V. Young & N. Washington)

The song
A robin sings
Through years
Of endless springs
The murmur of a brook
At eventide
That ripples by a nook
Where two lovers hide

That great
Symphonic theme
That's Stella by starlight
And not a dream
My heart
And I agree
She's everything
On Earth to me

STOLEN MOMENTS

(O. Nelson & M. Murphy)

Stolen moments
Stolen moments

If I told you I love you, pretty baby
Would it make up for what they say?
If I hold you and shield you, darlin'
Will you linger awhile today?

If I hold you and hug you
My kissin' won't bug you
The gossips won't hurt you
I'll never desert you
And someday will find us
Where people won't bind us
To the hands of time

I can use more than moments, pretty baby
And I know where you steal them from
There are so many things I'll teach you
And they call me a useless bum

They just chatter and clatter
And patter and matter
They titter and twitter
Their glitter gets bitter
But we're here, I steered here
It's weird here
Those beards, dear
Watch the pantomime

STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY

(B. Goodman, E. Sampson & C. Webb)

Savoy, the home of sweet romance
Savoy, it wins you with a glance
Savoy, gives happy feet a chance to dance

Your old form just like a clinging vine
Your lips so warm and sweet as wine
Your cheek so soft and close to mine, divine

How my heart is singing
While the band is swinging
I'm never tired of romping
And stomping with you at the Savoy

What joy, a perfect holiday
Savoy, where we can glide and sway
Savoy, let me stomp away with you

STORMY WEATHER

(H. Arlen & T. Koehler)

Don't know why
There's no sun up in the sky
Stormy weather
Since my girl and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all of the time

Life is bare
Gloom and misery everywhere
Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time
All the time
So weary all of the time

When you went away
The blues stepped up and met me
If she's gone to stay
That old rocking chair's going to get me
Every night I pray
That the Lord above will let me
Walk in the sunlight once more

I can't go on
Everything I had is gone
Stormy weather
Since my girl and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all of the time

SUCH A NIGHT

(M. Rebennack)

Such a night, it's such a night
Sweet confusion under the moonlight

Such a night, such a night
To steal away, the time is right

Your eyes met mine at a glance
You let me know this was my chance

You came here with my best friend Jim
And here I am
Trying to steal you away from him

Oh, but If I don't do it somebody else will
If I don't do it, you know somebody else will

And it's such a night, such a night
Sweet confusion under the moonlight

It's such a night, such a night
To steal away, the time is right

I couldn't believe my ears
And my heart just skipped a beat
When you told me to take you walking down the street

You came here with my best friend Jim
And here I am
Stealing you away from him

Oh, but If I don't do it somebody else will
If I don't do it, you know somebody else will

Such a night

SUMMERTIME

(G. Gershwin & D.B. Heyward)

Summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

Oh, your daddy's rich
And your mamma's good lookin'
So hush, little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky

But until that morning
There's a 'nothing can harm you
With your daddy and mammy
Standing by

SUNNY

(B. Webb)

Sunny, yesterday my life was filled with rain
Sunny, you smiled at me and really eased the pain
Now the dark days are gone and the bright days are here
My sunny one shines so sincere
Sunny, one so true, I love you

Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet
Sunny, thank you for the love you've brought my way
You gave to me your all and all
And now I feel ten feet tall
Sunny, one so true, I love you

Sunny, thank you for the truth you've let me see
Sunny, thank you for the facts from A to Z
My life was torn like windblown sand
Then a rock was formed when we held hands
Sunny, one so true, I love you

Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face
Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace
You're my spark of nature's fire
You're my sweet complete desire
Sunny, one so true, yes, I love you

Sunny, yesterday oh my life was filled with rain
Sunny, you smiled at me and really eased the pain
Now the dark days are gone and the bright days are here
My sunny one shines so sincere
Sunny, one so true, I love you

SUNNY AFTERNOON

(R. Davies)

The taxman's taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home
Lazing on a sunny afternoon

And I can't sail my yacht
He's taken everything I've got
All I got's this sunny afternoon

Save me, save me
Save me from this squeeze
I got a big fat momma trying to break me

And I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime

My girlfriend's ran off with my car
And gone back to her ma and pa
Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty

Now I'm sittin' here
Sippin' at my ice-cool beer
Lazin on a sunny afternoon

Help me, me help me
Help me sail away
Well, give me two good reasons why I oughta stay

And I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
In the summertime

TAKE FIVE

(P. Desmond & A. Jarreau)

Won't you stop and take a little time
Out with me
Just take five, just take five
Stop your busy day and take the time
Out to see
I'm alive, I'm alive

Though I'm going out of my way
Just so I can pass by each day
Not a single word do we say
It's a pantomime and not a play

Still I know our eyes often meet
I feel tingles down to my feet
When you smile that's much too discrete
Sends me on my way

Wouldn't it be better not to be
So polite
You could offer a light
Start a little conversation now
It's alright
Just take five, just take five

TAKE THE A-TRAIN

(B. Strayhorn & J. Sherrill)

You must take the A-train
To go to Sugar Hill way up in Harlem

If you miss the A-train
You'll find you missed the quickest way to Harlem

Hurry, get on now, it's coming
Listen to those rails a-thrumming

All aboard, get on the A-train
Soon you will be on Sugar Hill in Harlem

TEACH ME TONIGHT

(G. de Paul & S. Cahn)

Did you say I've got a lot to learn?
Well babe, don't think I'm trying not to learn
Since this is the perfect spot to learn
Go on, teach me tonight

Starting with the ABC of it
Right down to the XYZ of it
Help me solve the mystery of it
Go on, teach me tonight

The sky's a blackboard high above you
If a shooting star goes by
I'll use that star to write "I love you"
A thousand times across the sky

One thing isn't very clear, my love
Should the teacher stand so near, my love?
Graduation's almost here, my love
Teach me tonight

TEMPTATION

(T. Waits)

Rusted brandy in a diamond glass
Everything is made from dreams
Time is made from honey slow and sweet
Only the fools know what it means

Temptation, temptation, temptation
I can't resist

Well I know that she is made of smoke
But I've lost my way
She knows that I am broke
But I must play

Temptation, oh temptation, temptation
I can't resist

Dutch pink and Italian blue
She is there waiting for you
My will has disappeared
Now confusion is so clear

Temptation, temptation, temptation
I can't resist

THAT OLD FEELING

(L. Brown & S. Fain)

I saw you last night
And got that old feeling
When you came in sight
I got that old feeling

The moment that you danced by
I felt a thrill
And when you caught my eye
My heart stood still

Once again I seem to feel
That old yearning
And I knew the spark of love
Was still burning

There'll be no new romance for me
It's useless to start
'Cause that old feelin'
Is still in my heart

THE LADY IS A TRAMP

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

She gets too hungry
For dinner at eight
She loves the theater
But doesn't come late
She'd never bother
With people she'd hate
That's why the lady is a tramp

Doesn't like crap games
With barons and earls
Won't go to Harlem
In ermine and pearls
Won't dish the dirt
With the rest of those girls
That's why the lady is a tramp

She loves the free
Fresh wind in her hair
Life without care
She's broke, but it's ok
She hates California
It's cold and it's damp
That's why the lady is a tramp

THE LOOK OF LOVE

(B. Bacharach & H. David)

The look of love
Is in your eyes
A look your smile
Can't disguise

The look of love
Is saying so much more
Than just words could ever say
And what my heart has heard
Well, it takes my breath away

I can hardly wait to hold you
Feel my arms around you
How long I have waited
Waited just to love you
Now that I have found you
You've got the

Look of love
It's on your face
A look that time
Can't erase

Be mine tonight
Let this be just the start of
So many nights like this
Let's take a lover's vow
And then seal it with a kiss

I can hardly wait to hold you
Feel my arms around you
How long I have waited
Waited just to love you,
Now that I have found you
Don't ever go
Don't ever go
I love you so

THE MAN I LOVE

(G. Gershwin & I. Gershwin)

Someday he'll come along
The man I love
And he'll be big and strong
The man I love
And when he comes my way
I'll do my best to make him stay

He'll look at me and smile
I'll understand
And in a little while
He'll take my hand
And though it seems absurd
I know we both won't say a word

Maybe I shall meet him Sunday
Maybe Monday, maybe not
Still I'm sure to meet him one day
Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day

He'll build a little home
Just meant for two
From which I'd never roam
Who would, would you?
And so all else above
I'm waiting for the man I love

THE SHADOW OF YOUR SMILE

(J. Mandel & P.F. Webster)

The shadow of your smile
When you are gone
Will color all my dreams
And light the dawn

Look into my eyes
My love and see
All the lovely things
You are to me

Our wistful little star
Was far too high
A teardrop kissed your lips
And so did I

Now when I remember spring
All the joy that love can bring
I will be remembering
The shadow of your smile

THE SUMMER KNOWS

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

The summer smiles
The summer knows
And unashamed
She sheds her clothes
The summer smoothes
The restless sky
And lovingly
She warms the sand
On which you lie

The summer knows
The summer's wise
She sees the doubts
Within your eyes
And so she takes
Her Summertime

Tells the moon to wait
And the sun to linger
Twists the world
Round her summer finger
Lets you see
The wonder of it all

And if you've learned
Your lesson well
There's little more
For her to tell
One last caress
It's time to dress
For fall

THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

(R. Noble)

The very thought of you
And I forget to do
The little ordinary things
That everyone ought to do

I'm living in a kind of daydream
I'm happy as a king
And foolish though it may seem
To me that's everything

The mere idea of you
The longing here for you
You'll never know how slow the moments go
Till I'm near to you

I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you
The very thought of you, my love

THE WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT

(J. Kern & D. Fields)

Someday
When I'm awfully low
When the world is cold
I will feel a glow just thinking of you
And the way you look tonight

Yes, you're lovely
With your smile so warm
And your cheeks so soft
There is nothing for me but to love you
And the way you look tonight

With each word
Your tenderness grows
Tearing my fear apart
And that laugh
That wrinkles your nose
It touches my foolish heart

Lovely
Never ever change
Keep that breathless charm
Won't you please arrange it?
'Cause I love you
Just the way you look tonight

THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER YOU

(H. Warren & M. Gordon)

There will be many other nights like this
And I'll be standing here with someone new
There will be other songs to sing
Another fall, another spring
But there will never be another you

There will be other lips that I may kiss
But they won't thrill me like yours used to do
Yes, I may dream a million dreams
But how can they come true
If there will never ever be another you?

THESE FOOLISH THINGS

(E. Maschwitz & J. Strachey)

A cigarette
That bears a lipstick's traces
An airline ticket
To romantic places
And still my heart has wings
These foolish things
Remind me of you

A tinkling piano
In the next apartment
Those stumbling words
That told you what my heart meant
A fairground's painted swings
These foolish things
Remind me of you

You came, you saw
You conquered me
When you did that to me
I somehow knew that this had to be

The winds of March
That make my heart a dancer
A telephone that rings
But who's to answer?
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
These foolish things
Remind me of you

TILL THERE WAS YOU

(M. Wilson)

There were bells on a hill
But I never heard them ringing
No, I never heard them at all
Till there was you

There were birds in the sky
But I never saw them winging
No, I never saw them at all
Till there was you

Then there was music
And wonderful roses
They tell me
In sweet fragrant meadows
Of dawn
And you

There was love all around
But I never heard it singing
No, I never heard it at all
Till there was you

TIME AFTER TIME

(J. Styne & S. Cahn)

Time after time
I tell myself that I'm
So lucky to be loving you

So lucky to be
The one you run to see
In the evening, when the day is through

I only know what I know
The passing years will show
You've kept my love so young, so new

And time after time
You'll hear me say that I'm
So lucky to be loving you

TOMARA

(V. de Moraes)

Tomara
Que você volte depressa
Que você não se despeça
Nunca mais do meu carinho

E chore, se arrependa
E pense muito
Que é melhor se sofrer junto
Que viver feliz sozinho

Tomara
Que a tristeza te convença
Que a saudade não compensa
E que a ausência não dá paz

E o verdadeiro amor
De quem se ama
Tece a mesma antiga trama
Que não se desfaz

E a coisa mais divina
Que há no mundo
É viver cada segundo
Como nunca mais

TRISTE

(A.C. Jobim)

Triste é viver na solidão
Na dor cruel de uma paixão
Triste é saber
Que ninguém pode viver de ilusão
Que nunca vai ser
Nunca vai dar
O sonhador
Tem que acordar

Tua beleza é um avião
Demais prum pobre coração
Que pára pra te ver passar
Só pra me maltratar
Triste é viver na solidão

TU VUÒ FA L'AMERICANO

(R. Carossone)

*Puerte o cazone cu 'nu stemma arreto
'Na cuppulella cu 'a visiera alzata
Passe scampanianno pè Tuleto
Camme a 'nu guappo pè te fa guardà*

Tu vuò fa l'americano
Mmericano, mmericano
Siente a me, chi t'ho fa fa?
Tu vuoi vivere alla moda
Ma se bevi whisky and soda
Pò te sente è disturbà

Tu abballe 'o roccorol
Tu giochi al basebal'
Ma 'e solde pe' Camel
Chi te li dà?
La borsetta di mammà

Tu vuò fa l'americano
Mmericano, mmericano
Ma si nato in Italy
Siente a me
Non ce sta' niente a fa
Okay, napolitan
Tu vuò fa l'american
Tu vuò fa l'american

2nd verse:

*Comme te po' capì chi te vò bene
Si tu le parle 'mmiezzo americano?
Quando se fa l'ammore sotto 'a luna
Come te vene 'capa e di: "I love you!?"*

UNCHAIN MY HEART

(B. Sharp & T. Powell)

Unchain my heart
Baby let me be
Unchain my heart
'Cause you don't care about me
You've got me so like a pillow case
But you let my love go away, so
Unchain my heart and set me free

Unchain my heart
Baby let me go
Unchain my heart
'Cause you don't love me no more
Every time I call you on the phone
Some fella tells me that you're not at home, so
Unchain my heart and set me free

You've got me under your spell
I'm like a man in a trance
But I know darn well
That I don't stand a chance

Unchain my heart
Let me go my way
Unchain my heart
You worry me night and day
Why let me lead a life of misery
When you don't care a bag of beans for me
So unchain my heart and set me free

UNFORGETTABLE

(I. Gordon)

Unforgettable
That's what you are
Unforgettable
Though near or far

Like a song of love
That clings to me
How the thought of you
Does things to me
Never before
Has someone been more

Unforgettable
In every way
And forever more
That's how you'll stay

That's why, darling
It's incredible
That someone so
Unforgettable
Thinks that I am
Unforgettable too

VIVO SONHANDO (DREAMER)

(A.C. Jobim)

Vivo sonhando
Sonhando mil horas sem fim
Tempo em que vou perguntando
Se gostas de mim

Tempo de falar em estrelas
Falar de um mar de um céu assim
Falar do bem que se tem
Mas você não vem, não vem

Você não vindo
Não vindo a vida tem fim
Gente que passa sorrindo
Zombando de mim

E eu a falar em estrelas
Mar, amor, luar
Pobre de mim
Que só sei te amar

WALKING BY MYSELF

(J. Rogers)

Walking by myself
I hope you'll understand
I just want to be
Your lovin' man

I love ya, yes I love you
With my heart and soul
I wouldn't mistreat you
For my weight in gold

You know I love you
You know it's true
Give you all my love, babe
What more can I do?

Walking by myself
I hope you'll understand
I just want to be
Your lovin' man

WALTZ FOR DEBBY

(B. Evans & G. Lees)

In her own sweet world
Populated by dolls and clowns
And a prince and a big purple bear

Lives my favorite girl
Unaware of the worried frowns
That we weary grown-ups all wear

In the sun
She dances to silent music
Songs that are spun of gold
Somewhere in her own little head

Then one day all too soon
She'll grow up and she'll leave her doll
And her prince and her silly old bear

When she goes they will cry
As they whisper goodbye
They will miss her I know
But then so will I

WATERMELON MAN

(H. Hancock & J. Hendricks*)

Hey
Watermelon Man
Hey
Watermelon Man
Bring me one that rattles when you lug it
One that's red and juicy when you plug it
Do you understand
Watermelon Man

Hey
Watermelon Man
Hey
Watermelon Man
Hot and bothered need a little cooling
When I hear your call I start to drooling
Do you understand
Watermelon Man

(* N.B.: These lyrics were written by Jon Hendricks, Gloria Lynne also wrote different ones.

WAVE

(A.C. Jobim)

Vou te contar, os olhos já não podem ver
Coisas que só o coração pode entender
Fundamental é mesmo o amor
É impossível ser feliz sozinho

O resto é mar, e tudo que eu não sei contar
São coisas lindas que eu tenho pra te dar
Vem de mansinho a brisa e me diz
É impossível ser feliz sozinho

Da primeira vez era a cidade
Da segunda o cais e a eternidade

Agora eu já sei, da onda que se ergueu no mar
E das estrelas que esquecemos de contar
O amor se deixa surpreender
Enquanto a noite vem nos envolver

WELL, YOU NEEDN'T

(T. Monk & M. Ferro)

You're talkin' so sweet
Well you needn't
You say you won't cheat
Well you needn't
You're tappin' your feet
Well you needn't
It's over now, it's over now

You're dressin' with class
Well you needn't
You're holdin' your sass
Well you needn't
You think you're a gas
Well you needn't
It's over now, it's over now

It's over now
It's over now
You've had your fun
So take a bow
You oughta know
You lost the glow
The beat is slow
The shadows grow
The lights are low
It's time to go
Let's close the show down

You're taking off weight
Well you needn't
You're looking just great
Well you needn't
You're settin' the bait
Well you needn't
It's over now, it's over now

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

(G. Weiss & B. Thiele)

I see trees of green
Red roses too
I see them bloom
For me and you
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

I see skies so blue
And clouds of white
The bright blessed days
The dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow
So pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces
Of people going by
I see friends shaking hands
Saying "how do you do?"
They're really saying
"I love you"

I hear babies cry
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
Than I'll never know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world
Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world

WHAT'S GOING ON?

(M. Gaye, A. Cleveland & R. Benson)

Mother, mother
There's too many of you crying
Brother, brother, brother
There's far too many of you dying
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today

Father, father
We don't need to escalate
You see, war is not the answer
For only love can conquer hate
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me, so you can see
Oh, what's going on, what's going on
Yeah, what's going on, ah, what's going on

Father, father, everybody thinks we're wrong
Oh, but who are they to judge us
Simply because our hair is long
Oh, you know we've got to find a way
To bring some understanding here today

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me, so you can see
What's going on
Yeah, what's going on
Tell me what's going on

WHAT'S NEW?

(B. Haggart & J. Burke)

What's new
How is the world treating you?
You haven't changed a bit
Lovely as ever, I must admit

What's new
How did that romance come through?
We haven't met since then
Gee, but it's nice to see you again

What's new
Probably I'm boring you
But seeing you is grand
And you were sweet to offer your hand
I understand

Adieu
Pardon my asking, what's new
Of course you couldn't know
I haven't changed, I still love you so

WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

(V. Young & E. Heyman)

When I fall in love
It will be forever
Or I'll never fall in love

In a restless world like this is
Love is ended before it's begun
And too many moonlight kisses
Seem to cool in the warmth of the sun

When I give my heart
It will be completely
Or I'll never give my heart

And the moment I can feel
That you feel that way too
Is when I fall in love with you

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHIN' IN

(Traditional)

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

Oh, when the drums begin to bang
Oh, when the drums begin to bang
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with blood
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to blaze
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the sun refuse to shine
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine
Oh, Lord I want to be in that number
When the sun refuse to shine

WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

(L. Shay, M. Fisher & J. Goodwin)

When you're smilin'
Keep on smilin'
The whole world smiles with you

And when you're laughin'
Keep on laughin'
The sun comes shinin' through

But when you're cryin'
You bring on the rain
So stop your frownin'
Be happy again

'Cause when you're smilin'
Keep on smilin'
The whole world smiles with you

WINELIGHT

(W. Eaton & P. Gladston)

In the winelight
Livin' lovin's soft delights
Smooth and mellow
Feelin' how we move so right
We're lettin' the time go
And takin' it nice and slow

In the winelight
Lazyin' through this all night flight
Higher and higher
Touchin' you with second sight
We're over the rainbow
It's time to let it flow

Baby, you're my lover no other I'd ask to stay
And make a hideaway with me, dreaming in Burgandy
Lookin' out the window at the universe's starry array
We can say "Everything's ok, you see"
As long as you're here with me

We can leave the world or make it go
We can lose it in the undertow
If you say it's true
Then we can push it away
As long as you stay
Whatever you say
Please, baby, just stay

And let this winelight
Color every look tonight
Feel the love grow
Let our spirits reunite
We never will let go
Until we overflow

WORK SONG

(N. Adderley & O. Brown Jr.)

Breaking rocks out here on the chain gang
Breaking rocks and serving my time
Breaking rocks out here on the chain gang
Because they done convicted me of crime
Hold it steady right there while I hit it
Well reckon that ought to get it been
Working and working
But I still got so terribly far to go

I committed crime, Lord I needed
Crime of being hungry and poor
I left the grocery store man bleeding
When they caught me robbing his store
Hold it steady right there while I hit it
Well reckon that ought to get it been
Working and working
But I still got so terribly far to go

I heard the judge say "Five years
On chain gang you gonna go"
I heard the judge say "Five years labor"
I heard my old man scream "Lordy, no!"
Hold it right there while I hit it
Well reckon that ought to get it been
Working and working
But I still got so terribly far to go

Gonna see my sweet honey bee
Gonna break this chain off to run
Gonna lay down somewhere shady
Lord, I sure am hot in the sun
Hold it right there while I hit it
Well reckon that ought to get it been
Working and working
But I still got so terribly far to go

WORRIED LIFE BLUES

(B.M. Merriweather)

Oh Lordy Lord
Oh Lordy Lord
It hurts me so bad
For us to part
Someday baby
I ain't gonna worry my life no more

You're on my mind
Every place I go
How much I love you baby
Baby, you'll never know
Someday baby
I ain't gonna worry my life no more

So many mornings
Since you've been gone
I'm on my knees prayin' to you baby
Please come back home
Someday baby
I ain't gonna worry my life no more

I want you brown eyes
I want you till my days end
But I want you as a lover
You're no good to me as my friend
Someday baby
I won't worry my life no more

That's my story
This is all I got to say to you
Oh, goodbye baby
I don't care what you do
Someday baby
I ain't gonna worry my life no more

WRAP YOUR TROUBLES IN DREAMS

(H. Barris, T. Koehler & B. Moll)

When skies are cloudy and gray
They're only gray for a day
So wrap your troubles in dreams
And dream your troubles away

Until that sunshine peeps through
There's only one thing to do
Just wrap your troubles in dreams
And dream all your troubles away

Your castles may tumble
That's fate after all
Life's really funny that way
No use to grumble
Smile as they fall
Weren't you king for a day?

Just remember that sunshine
Always follows the rain
So wrap your troubles in dreams
And dream your troubles away

YOU AND THE NIGHT AND THE MUSIC

(H. Dietz & A. Schwartz)

You and the night and the music
Fill me with flaming desire
Setting my being completely on fire

You and the night and the music
Thrill me but will we be one
After the night and the music are done?

Until the pale light of dawning and daylight
Our hearts will be throbbing guitars
Morning may come without warning
And take away the stars

If we must live for the moment
Love till the moment is through
After the night and the music die
Will I have you?

YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL

(R. Rodgers & L. Hart)

You are too beautiful
My dear, to be true
And I am a fool for beauty
Fooled by a feeling
That because I had found you
I could have bound you too

You are too beautiful
For one man alone
One lucky fool to be with
When there are other men
With eyes of their own
To see with

Love does not stand sharing
Not if one cares
Have you been comparing
My every kiss with theirs?

If on the other hand
I'm faithful to you
It's not from a sense of duty
You are too beautiful
And I am a fool
For beauty

YOU DON'T KNOW ME

(E. Arnold & C. Walker)

You give your hand to me
And then you say hello
And I can hardly speak
My heart is beating so
And anyone can tell
You think you know me well
But you don't know me

No, you don't know the one
Who dreams of you at night
Who longs to kiss your lips
And longs to hold you tight
Oh, I am just a friend
That's all I've ever been
'Cause you don't know me

I never knew
The art of makin' love
Though my heart aches
With love for you
Afraid and shy
I let my chance go by
The chance that you might
Love me too

You give your hand to me
And then you say goodbye
I watch you walk away
Beside the lucky guy
Oh, you will never know
The one who loves you so
'Cause you don't know me

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT LOVE IS

(D. Raye & G. De Paul)

You don't know what love is
Until you've learned the meaning of the blues
Until you've loved a love you've had to lose
You don't know what love is

You don't know how lips hurt
Until you've kissed and had to pay the cost
Until you've flipped your heart and you have lost
You don't know what love is

Do you know how a lost heart feels
The thought of reminiscing
And how lips that taste of tears
Lose their taste for kissing

You don't know how hearts burn
For love that can not live yet never dies
Until you've faced each dawn with sleepless eyes
You don't know what love is

YOU GO TO MY HEAD

(J.F. Coots & H. Gillespie)

You go to my head
And you linger like a haunting refrain
And I find you spinning round in my brain
Like the bubbles in a glass of champagne

You go to my head
Like a sip of sparkling Burgundy brew
And I find the very mention of you
Like the kicker in a julep or two

The thrill of the thought
That you might give a thought
To my plea
Cast a spell over me
Still I say to myself get a hold of yourself
Can't you see that it never can be?

You go to my head
With a smile that makes my temperature rise
Like a summer with a thousand Julys
You intoxicate my soul with your eyes

Though I'm certain that this heart of mine
Hasn't a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance
You go to my head

(YOU MAKE ME FEEL) LIKE A NATURAL WOMAN

(C. King, G. Goffin & J. Wexler)

Looking out on the morning rain
I used to feel uninspired
And when I knew
I had to face another day
Lord, it made me feel so tired

Before the day I met you
Life was so unkind
But you were the key
To my peace of mind

'Cause you make me feel, you make me feel
You make me feel like a natural woman

When my soul was in the lost-and-found
You came along to claim it
I didn't know
Just what was wrong with me
Till your kiss helped me name it

Now I'm no longer doubtful
Of what I'm living for
'Cause if I make you happy
I don't need no more

'Cause you make me feel, you make me feel
You make me feel like a natural woman

Oh, baby, what you've done to me
You make me feel so good inside
And I just want to be close to you
You make me feel so alive

'Cause you make me feel, you make me feel
You make me feel like a natural woman

YOUR SONG

(E. John & B. Taupin)

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
I don't have much money but, boy, if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor but then again, no
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well, a few of the verses, they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do
You see, I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Anyway the thing is what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world