

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

253

This is just the kind of day that you dream about
When you open up your mouth a song pops out.

ZIP - A-DEE DOO - DAH,

Zip - a-dee-ay, _____

My, oh my, _____ what a won - der - ful day! _____

Plen - ty of sun - shine, Head - in' my way, _____

ZIP - A-DEE DOO - DAH,

Zip - a-dee-ay, _____

Mis-ter Blue - bird on my shoul - der, _____

It's the truth, It's "act-ch'il".

Ev-'ry-thing is "Sa - tis - fact-ch'il".

ZIP - A-DEE DOO - DAH,

Zip - a-dee-ay, _____

Won - der-ful feel - ing,

Won - der - ful day. _____

***I love coffee, I love tea,
I love the java jive and it loves me
Coffee and tea and the jivin' and me,
A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup!**

I love java, sweet and hot.

Whoops! Mister Moto, I'm a coffee pot.

Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot,

A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup!

Oh, slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,

And I'll cut a rug, till I'm snug in the jug.

A slice of onion and		<i>Drop me a nickel in my</i>
a raw one. Draw one.		<i>pot, Joe. Takin' it slow</i>

Waiter, waiter, percolator!

***I love coffee, I love tea...**

Boston bean, soybean, lima bean, string bean.

I'm not keen for a bean

unless it is a cheery coffee bean.

***Repeat from beginning (ends before Boston)**

Magic moments, memories we've been sharing
Magic moments, when two hearts are carin'

I'll never forget, the moment we kissed,
The night of the hay ride,
The way that we hugged, to try to keep warm,
While takin' a sleigh ride,
Magic moments, memories we've been sharin'
Magic moments, when two hearts are carin'
Time can't erase – the me–mory of –
These magic moments filled with love

The telephone call, that tied up the line,
For hours and hours
The Saturday dance, I got up the nerve,
To send you some flowers
Magic moments, memories we've been sharin'
Magic moments, when two hearts are carin'
Time can't erase – the me–mory of –
These magic moments filled with love

The way that we cheered whenever our team
Was scoring a touchdown
The time that the floor fell out of my car
When I put the clutch down
The penny arcade, the games that we played
The fun and the prizes
The Halloween hop when everyone came
In funny disguises

Magic moments filled with love

Fly me to the Moon

Fly me to the moon, let me play among the stars

Let me see what spring is like on

Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand.

In other words, ^{darling}~~baby~~, kiss me.

Fill my heart with song and let me sing forever more

You are all I long for,

all I worship and adore.

In other words, please be true.

In other words, I love you.

How much do I love you? I'll tell you no lie,
How deep is the ocean, how high is the sky?
How many times a day do I think of you?
How many roses are sprinkled with dew?

How far would I travel to be where you are?
How far is the journey from here to a star?
And if I ever lost you, how much would I cry?
How deep is the ocean, how high is the sky?

When I get older, losing my hair, Many years from now,
Will you still be sending me a valentine,
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three, Would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I'm sixty-four?

You'll be older too

And if you say the word

I could stay with you

I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings go for a ride,
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.

Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight

If it's not too dear

We shall scrimp and save

Grandchildren on your knee

Vera, Chuck and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
Yours sincerely, wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, Mine for evermore
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.

Button up your overcoat When the wind is free

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Eat an apple every day; get to bed by three.

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Be careful crossing streets (Oo-oo)

Don't eat meats (Oo-oo) Cut out sweets (Oo-oo)

You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Keep away from bootleg hooch when you're on a spree

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Button up your overcoat When the wind is free

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Wear your flannel underwear when you climb a tree

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

Don't sit on hornets tails (Oo-oo)

Or on nails (Oo-oo) or third rails (Oo-oo)

You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Don't go out with college boys when you're on a spree

Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!

(solo 1) *Pen-so che un so-gno cosi non ritorni mai piu*
Mi di-pin-ge-vo le mani e di fa-ccia di blu

(solo 2) But you and I have our love always there to remind us
There is a way we can leave all the shadows behind us.

Volare, oh – oh, Cantare, oh-oh-oh – oh –

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

**We can sing in the glow of a star that I know of
where lovers enjoy peace of mind.**

Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind.

Just like birds of a feather, a rainbow together we'll find.

Volare, oh – oh, Cantare, oh-oh-oh – oh –

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

(exact repeat with last line doubled at the end)

Volare, oh – oh, Cantare, oh-oh-oh – oh –

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

**We can sing in the glow of a star that I know of
where lovers enjoy peace of mind.**

Let us leave the confusion and all disillusion behind.

Just like birds of a feather, a rainbow together we'll find.

Volare, oh – oh, Cantare, oh-oh-oh – oh –

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

Nel blu di pinto di blu, felice di stare la-ssu.

Love Me Tender

224

Ken Darby Elvis Presley Vera Matson

Aura Lee

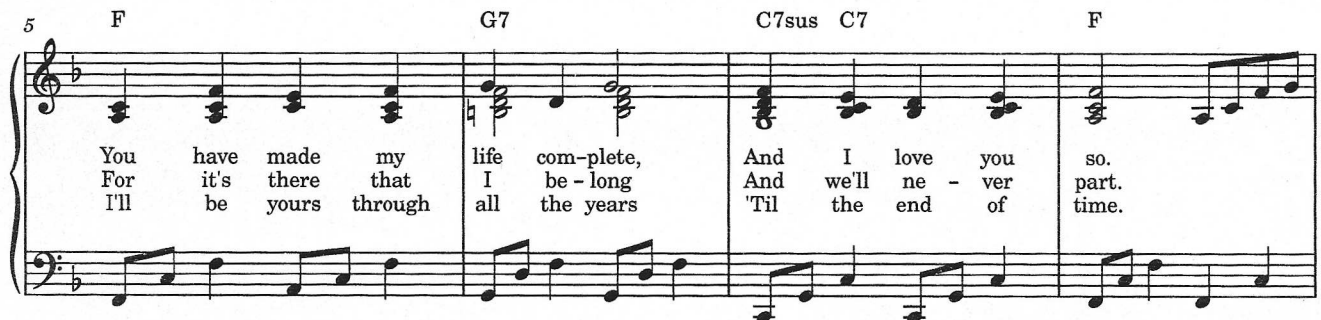
US trad. George R. Poulton arr. finn tranberg

♩ = 80 F G7 C7sus C7 F Gm7 C7



Love Me Ten - der, love me sweet; Nev - er let me go.
Love Me Ten - der, love me long; Take me to your heart.
Love Me Ten - der, love me dear; Tell me you are mine.

5 F G7 C7sus C7 F



You have made my life com-plete, And I love you so.
For it's there that I be-long the years And we'll ne - ver part.
I'll be yours through all the years 'Til the end of time.

9 A7 Dm F7 Bb Bbm F



Love Me Ten-der love me true, All my dreams ful - fill.

13 Cm6/Eb D7+5 D7 G7 1. C7sus C7 F Gm7 C7



For, my dar - lin', I love you, And I al - ways will.

17 2. C7sus C7 F



And I al - ways will.

The Hippopotamus Song

—

Mud, mud, glorious mud

Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood

So follow me follow,

down to the hollow

And there let us wallow in glorious mud

Annie's Song

Harmony for Nepean Songsters

John Denver

You fill up my sen - ses like a night in a fo-rest,

9 Like the moun-tains in spring time, like a walk in the rain,

16 Like a storm in the de - sert, like a slee-py blue o-cean,

24 You fill up my sen - ses come fill me a - gain.

33 Come let me love you let me give my life to you,
You fill up my sen - ses like a night in a fo-rest,

40 Let me drown in your laugh - ter, let me
Like the moun-tains in spring time, like a

46 die in your arms, Let me lay down be - side you,
walk in the rain, Like a storm in the des - ert,

53 let me al - ways be with you Come let me love
like a slee - py blue o - cean You fill up my sen -

60 you ses come love me a - gain
ses come fill me a - gain.

You've got to give a little, take a little,
And let your poor heart break a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little.
Before the clouds roll by a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

As long as there's the two of us.
We've got the world and all it's charms.
And when the world is through with us
We've got each others arms.

You've got to win a little, lose a little.
And always have the blues a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

Eight Days a Week

John Lennon & Paul McCartney



Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true,
Love you ev - ry day, girl, al - ways on my mind.

5



Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you.
One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time.

9



Hold me, love me, Hold me, love me. I

13



ain't got no-thin but love, babe, eight days a week.

Last time To Coda

17



Eight days a week, I lo - ve you.

21

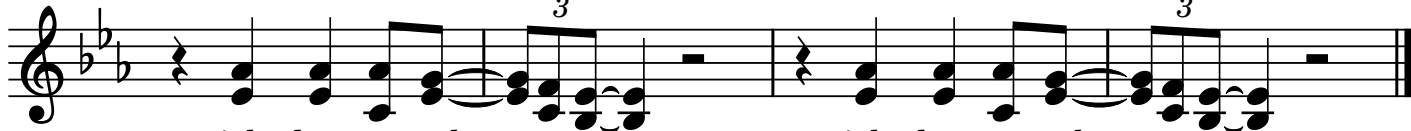


D.C. (x2) al Coda



Eight days a week is not e-nough to show I care.

25



eight days a week.

eight days a week.

Oo I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true
Hope you need my love, babe, Just like I need you.
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
I ain't got nothin' but love, babe, Eight days a week.

Eight days a week, I lo- - -ve you.

Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.

Love you ev'ry day, girl, always on my mind.
One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time.
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
I ain't got nothin' but love, babe,
Eight days a week.

Eight days a week, I lo- - -ve you.

Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.

Eight days a week, Eight days a week.

When marimba rhythms start to play,
dance with me, make me sway
Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore,
Hold me close, sway me more.
Like a flower bending in the breeze,
Bend with me, sway with ease.
When we dance you have a way with me,
Stay with me, sway with me.

Other dancers may be on the floor
Dear but my eyes will see only you.
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I grow weak

I can hear the sound of violins,
Long before it begins.
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Sway me smooth, sway me now.

Some trails are happy ones,

Others are blue.

It's the way you ride the trail that counts,

Here's a happy one for you.

Happy trails to you,

Until we meet again.

Happy trails to you,

Keep smiling until then.

Who cares about the clouds when we're together?

Just sing a song, and bring the sunny weather.

Happy trails to you,

'till we meet again.