

It's a lovely day today.

So whatever you've got to do,

You've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true.

And I hope whatever you've got to do

Is something that can be done by two.

For I'd really like to stay.

It's a lovely day today.

And whatever you've got to do,

I'd be so happy to be doing it with you.

But if you've got something that must be done,

And it can only be done by one,

There is nothing more to say

Except it's a lovely day for saying

It's a lovely day.

***Would you like to swing on a star, Carry moonbeams home in a jar, And be better off than you are, Or would you rather be a mule?**

A mule is an animal with long funny ears, He kicks up at anything he hears, His back is brawny and his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak, And by the way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.

***Or would you like to swing on a star... pig!**

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face, His shoes are a terrible disgrace. He's got no manners when he eats his food, He's fat and lazy and extremely rude, But if you don't care a feather or a fig, You may grow up to be a pig!

***Or would you like to swing on a star... fish!**

A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook, He can't write his name or read a book, To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery he still gets caught, But then if that sort of life is what you wish, You may grow up to be a fish.

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo, Ev'ry day you meet quite a few, So you see it's all up to you. You can be better than you are, You could be swinging on a star.

Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff.

**Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land
called Honalee.**

**Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land
called Honalee.**

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail.
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.
Noble Kings and princes would bow when e'er they came.
Pirate ships would low'r their flags
when Puff roared out his name.

Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon...

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys.
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon...

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.

Slow down, you move to fast.
You got to make the morning last, Just
Kickin down the cobblestones,
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy.
Bah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah, feelin' groovy.

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin',
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?
Doot-n-doo-doo, feelin' groovy.
Bah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah, feelin' groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep,
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the morningtime drop all it's petals on me
Life, I love you. All is groovy.
Bah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah, feelin' groovy.

Hit the road Jack, and don't ya come back no more,
No more, no more, no more,
Hit the road Jack, and don't ya come back no more
Hit the road Jack, and don't ya come back no more,
No more, no more, no more,
Hit the road Jack, and don't ya come back no more

Now woman, aw woman don't you treat so mean, You're the meanest woman that I've ever seen!
But I guess if you say so, I'll have to pack my things and go...

That's right! Hit the road Jack...

Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me so wrong 'Cuz I know how to sing every song
- We don't care if you do 'cause it's understood, You ain't got no talent, you just ain't no good
Well, I guess if you say so, I'm gonna have to pack my things (and go)

That's right! Hit the road Jack...

don't ya come back no more, (x8)
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more,
don't ya come back no more

**Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away**

**Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day**

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
Some star-less night

Just in case you feel you wanna hold 'em
You'll have a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and *

For when your troubles start 'n multiplyin'
And they just might

It's easy to forget them without tryin'
With just a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and *

**Save it for a rainy Day, Save it for a rainy
Day**

When I was just a little child
I asked my mother, what will I be
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?
Here's what she said to me

Qué será, será

Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see

Qué será, será

What will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows day after day?
Here's what my sweetheart said

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?
I tell them tenderly

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,

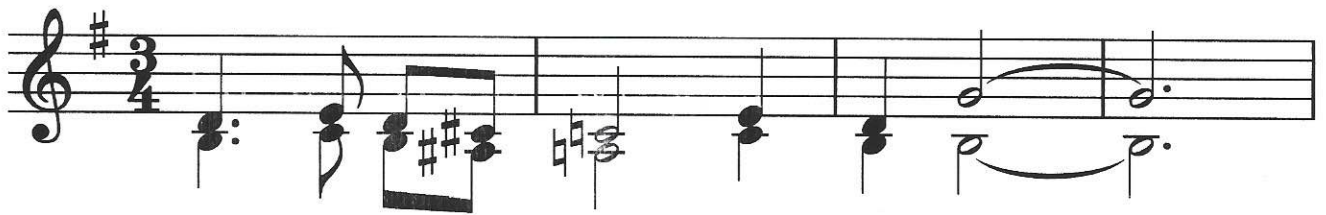
53 let me al - ways be with you Come let me love
like a slee - py blue o - cean You fill up my sen -

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

I'm forever blowing bubbles

357

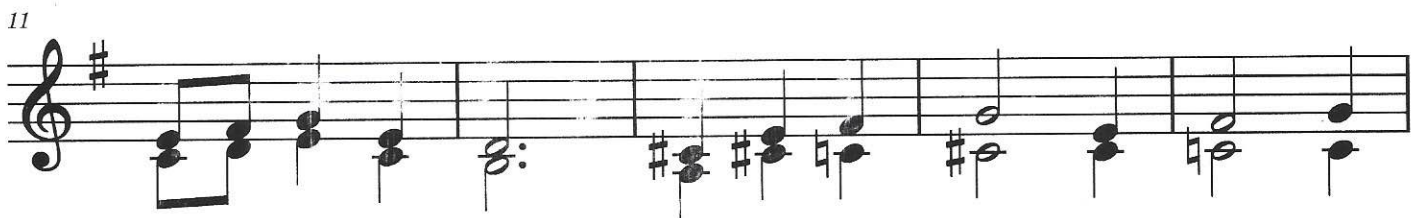
Jaan Kenbrovin and John William Kellette



I'm for-ev - er blow - ing bub - bles



Pre - tty bub - bles in the air They fly so high



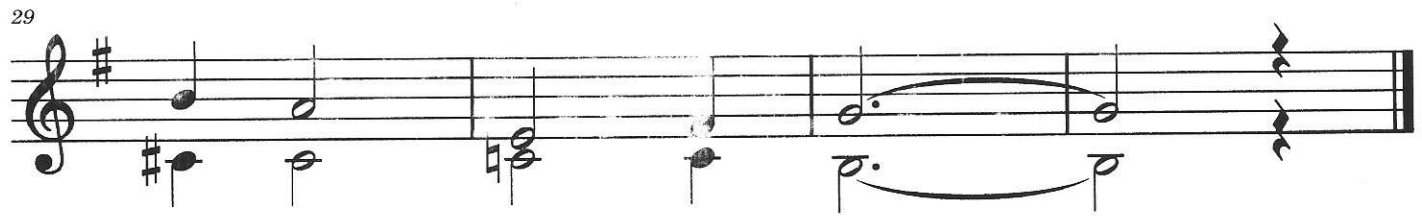
Near-ly reach the sky Then like my dreams they fade and



die For-tune's al - ways hid-ing I've looked ev - ry -



where I'm for-e - ver blow - ing bub - bles Pret - ty



bub - bles in the air

When you're alone and life is making you lonely

You can always go Downtown

When you've got worries all the noise and the hurry

Seems to help, I know Downtown

Just listen to the music of the traffic ⁱⁿ of the city

Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

How can you lose?

The lights are much brighter there,

You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go Downtown,

things'll be great when you're Downtown,

No finer place, for sure, Downtown,

Everything's waiting for you.

Downtown.

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you,

There are movie shows Downtown.

Maybe you know some little places to go to

Where they never close. Downtown.

Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova.

You'll be dancing with 'em too before the night is over,

Happy again.

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

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.

***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)**

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.