

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky

**Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a beautiful feeling
everything's going my way**

All the sounds of the earth are like music,
All the sounds of the earth are like music,
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an ol' weepin' willow is laughin' at me

**Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a beautiful feeling
everything's going my way
Oh what a beautiful day!**

When the Red Red Robin comes
Bob Bob Bobbin' along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when
he starts throbbin' his own, sweet song
Wake up, wake up you sleepyhead,
Get up, Get up get out of bed,
Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red,
Live, love, laugh and be happy.
What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin'
Through fields of flow'rs
Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours,
I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again,
Singin' a song
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along.

He rocks in the treetop, all the day long
Hoppin' and a boppin' and a singin' his song
All the little birds on Jaybird street,
Love to hear the robin go "tweet, tweet tweet"

Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet tweet)
Rockin' robin (tweet, tweet tweet)
Blow, Rockin' robin 'cause we're really gonna rock
tonight!

Ev'ry little swallow, ev'ry chick-a-dee,
Ev'ry little bird in the tall oak tree
The wise old owl, the big black crow,
Flap their wings singin' "Go bird, go"

A pretty little raven at the bird band stand,
Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand.
They started goin' steady and bless my soul,
He out-bopped the buzzard and the o-ri-ole.

De colores, De colores
se visten los campos en la primavera
De colores, De colores
son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera
De colores, de colores
es el arco iris que vemos lucir,
Y por eso los grandes amores
de muchos colores me gustan ami,
Y por eso los grandes amores
de muchos colores me gustan ami,

Canta'el gallo, canta'el gallo
con el kiri, kiri, kiri, kiri, kiri.
La gallina, la gallina
con el kara, kara, kara, kara, kara.
Los polluelos, los polluelos
con el pio pio pio pio pi.

De colores, de colores
brillantes y finos se viste l'aurora
De colores, de colores
son los mil reflejos que'el sol atesora
De colores, de colores
se viste'el diamante que vemos lucir

(*ll can also be j, but we'll stick with y)

(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.

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

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

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.

Down To The River To Pray

American folksong in 3 parts and piano

Arr. Richard Syner

1st

mf As I went down to the ri-ver to pray, stud-y-ing a - bout that good old

2nd

mf As I went down to the ri-ver to pray, stud-y-ing a - bout that good old

3rd

mf As I went down to the ri-ver to pray, stud-y-ing a - bout that good old

accompaniment optional

5

1st

way, and who should wear the robe and crown good Lord, show me the way.

2nd

way, and who should wear the robe and crown good Lord, show me the way.

3rd

way, and who should wear the robe and crown good Lord, show me the way.—

9

1st

f Oh bro-thers lets go down. Lets go down, come on down. *mf* Oh bro-thers sis - ters

2nd

f Oh bro-thers lets go down. Lets go down, come on down. *mf* Oh bro-thers sis - ters

3rd

f _____ Oh bro - thers Lets go down, come on down *mf* Oh bro-thers sis - ters

14

1st

mp lets go down_ Down in the ri - ver to pray.

2nd

mp lets go down_ Down in the ri - ver to pray.

3rd

mp lets go down Down in the ri - ver to pray.

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.

Why are there so many songs about rainbows
And what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions but only illusions,
Rainbows have nothing to hide.
So we've been told and some choose to believe it.
I know they're wrong; wait and see.
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered
When wished on the morning star?
Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it;
Look what it's done so far.
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing,
And what do we think we might see?
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.
All of us under it's spell; we know that it's probably magic.

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?
I've heard them calling my name.
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors?
The voice might be one and the same.
I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
It's something that I'm s'posed to be.
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection.
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.
La- da da dee- da da doo- la La- da da da, dee, da, doo.

Rainbow Connection

Harmony

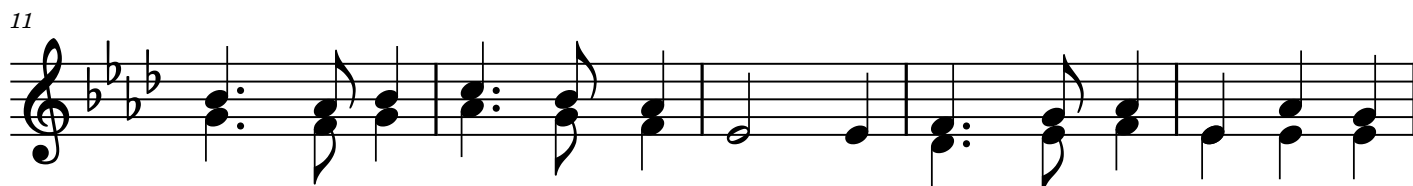
P.Williams & K.L.Ascher



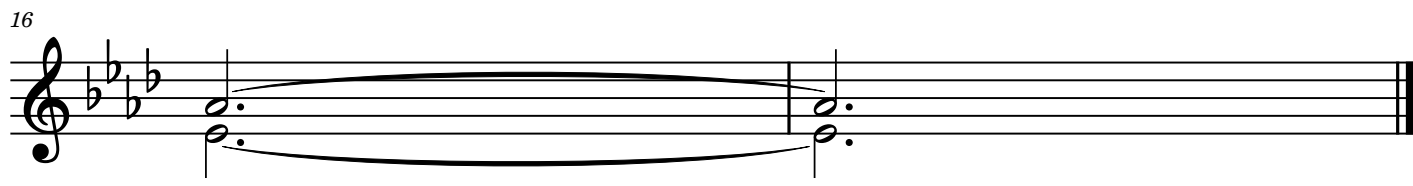
All of us un - der its spell we know that it's



pro - ba - bly ma - gic Have you been...



La da da dee da da doo la la da da da, dee da



doo

Singin' in the Rain

168

I'm sing - in' in the rain,
Just sing - in' in the rain.
What a glo - ri - ous feel - ing,
I'm hap - py a - gain.

I'm laugh - ing at clouds
So dark up a - bove;
The sun's _____ in my heart, _____
And I'm read - y for love.

Let the storm - y clouds chase
Ev - 'ry - one _____ from the place
Come on _____ with the rain,
I've a smile _____ on my face.

I'll walk down the lane
With a hap - py re - frain
And sing-in' _____
just sing-in' in _____ the rain.

Life is not a highway strewn with flowers,
Still it holds a goodly share of bliss,
When the sun gives way to April showers,
Here's the point that you should never miss,

**Though April showers– may come your way–
They bring the flowers– that bloom in May
So if it's raining– have no regrets–
Because it isn't raining rain, you know,
It's raining violets
And where you see clouds– upon the hills–
You soon will see crowds– of daffodils,
So keep on looking for a bluebird
And list'ning for his song,
Whenever April showers come along
(repeat)**

Shades of night are creeping,
Willow trees are weeping,
Old folks, and babies are sleeping.
Silver stars are gleaming, All along I'm scheming
Scheming to get you out here, my dear,

**Tiptoe to the window by the window
That is where I'll be, Come tiptoe
through the tulips with me.**

**Tiptoe from your pillow to the shadow
Of a willow tree And tiptoe
through the tulips with me**

**Knee deep—in flowers we'll stray
We'll keep—the showers away
And if I kiss you in the garden in the
moonlight will you pardon me, come tiptoe
through the tulips with me.**

(repeat)

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

187

O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh, O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh
O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh, O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh.. Wee — - - - —
O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh.. o-wee-um-um-o-weh

Near the village the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
Near the village the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh... Mah-muh-weh, Mah-muh-weh,
O-wim-o-weh-o-wim-o-weh... Mah, Mah, Mah, Mah-muh-weh

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps
tonight.

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps
tonight.

O-wim-o-weh...	Wee — - - - — o-	Mah-muh-weh,
O-wim-o-weh...	wee-um-um-o-weh	Mah-muh-weh,
O-wim-o-weh...	Wee — - - - — o-	Mah, Mah, Mah,
O-wim-o-weh...	wee-um-um-o-weh	Mah-muh-weh

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singin' a song
Side by side

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load
Side by side

Through all kinds of weather, What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together, It doesn't matter at all
When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travelin' along, singin' our song
Side by side

See that sun in the mornin', Peekin' over the hill
I'll bet you're sure, it always has
And sure it always will
That's how I feel about someone
How somebody feels about me
We're sure we love each other
that's the way we'll always be

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.