

Life has just begun, Jack has found his Jill,
Don't know what you've done, but I'm all a thrill,
How can words express your divine appeal?
You can never guess all the love I feel.

From now on lady I insist
for me no other girls exist.

**'S Wonderful, 'S Marvelous,
You should care - for me**

'S awful Nice, 'S paradise

'S what I love - to see

You've made my life so glamorous
You can't blame me for feeling amorous

**Oh! 'S Wonderful, 'S Marvelous,
That you should care for me.**

**'S Wonderful, 'S Marvelous,
You should care - for me**

'S awful Nice, 'S paradise

'S what I love - to see

My dear, it's four leaf clover time
From now on my heart's working overtime

**Oh! 'S Wonderful, 'S Marvelous,
That you should care for me.**

I know a ditty, nutty as a fruitcake,
Goofy as a goon and silly as a loon,
Some call it pretty, others call it crazy
But they all sing this tune:

Mairzy doats and dozy doats
and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
Yes! Mairzy doats and dozy doats
and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear,
a little bit jumbled and jivey
Sing "Mares eat oats and does eat oats
and little lambs eat ivy"
Oh! Mairzy doats and dozy doats
and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you-oo?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Blackbird, blackbird, singing the blues all day,
Right outside of my door.

Blackbird, blackbird, why do you sit and say,
“There’s no sun–shine in store?”

All through the win–ter you hung around.

Now I begin– to feel homeward bound.

Blackbird, blackbird, got to be on my way,
Where there’s sun–shine galore.

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 and understand me,

Oh! What hard luck stories they all hand me.

Make my bed and light the light,

I’ll arrive late tonight, Blackbird, bye bye.

(repeat)

Good Morning, Starshine, the earth says hello

You twinkle above us, we twinkle below.

Good morning, starshine, you lead us along,

My love and me, as we sing

Our early morning singing song.

Gliddy glup gloopy, nibby nabby noopy, la la la lo lo.

Sabba sibby sabba, nooby abba nabba, lee lee lo lo.

Tooby ooby walla, nooby abba nabba,

Early morning singing song.

Singing a song, humming a song, singing a song.

Loving a song, laughing a song, singing the song.

Sing the song, song the sing,

song song song, sing, sing sing sing, song.

song song song, sing, sing sing sing, song.

Early morning singing song.

I'll walk in the rain by your side;
I'll cling to the warmth of your ^{tiny} hand.
I'll do anything to help you understand;
I'll love you more than anybody can.
And the wind will whisper your name to me
Little birds will sing along in time
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
And morning bells will chime.

I'll be there when you're feeling down
To kiss away the tears if you cry.
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found,
A reflection of the love in your eyes.
And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow,
The whisper of the joy that is mine.
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
And morning bells will chime.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

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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

When the night has come
and the land is dark
and the moon is the only light we'll see.
No, I won't be afraid oh, I— won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand stand by me.

So, darling, darling, stand by me
Oh, stand by me. Oh stand,
Stand by me stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon
should tumble and fall
or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry I won't cry no, I— won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand stand by me.

And, darling, darling, stand by me
Oh, stand by me. Oh stand,
Stand by me stand by me.

(Break)

Darling, darling, stand by me
Oh, stand by me. Oh stand,
Stand by me stand by me.

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...

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.

How many roads must a man walk down

Before you call him a man?

How many seas must a white dove sail

Before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly

Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years must a mountain exist

Before it is washed to the sea?

Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head

And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up

Before he can see the sky?

Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take 'til he knows

That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

(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
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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.

There's a fruit store on our street It's run by a Greek
And he keeps good things to eat But you should hear him speak
When you ask him anything, Never answers no
He just yeses you to death and as he takes your dough he tells you

YES! We have no bananas.

We have no bananas today

We've string beans and HONions, caBAHges and
scallions and all kinds of fruit and say

We have an old fashioned toMAHto,

Long island poTAHto

But YES! We have no bananas

We have no bananas today

YES! We have no bananas.

We have no bananas today

This song isn't pretty, but still it's a ditty

That grows on you day by day.

And you can all do something for us.

Just join in the chorus. (*All together!*)

But YES! We have no bananas

We have no bananas today

My Wild Irish Rose

If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song
Of a flower that's now dropped and dead
Yet dearer to me, yes, than all of it's mates
Though each holds aloft it's proud head.
'Twas given to me by a girl that I know,
Since we met, faith, I've known no repose;
She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star
And I call her my Wild Irish Rose.

My Wild Irish Rose—, the sweetest flow'r that grows,
You may search ev'ry where but none can compare
With my Wild Irish Rose —
My Wild Irish Rose—, the dearest flow'r that grows
And some day for my sake, she may let me take
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose.

They may sing of their roses which by other names
Would smell just as sweetly they say,
But I know that my Ro—se would neer consent
To have that sweet name taken away.
Her glances are shy— whene'er I pass by
The bower where my true love grows;
And my one wish has been that some day I may win
the heart of my Wild Irish Rose.

Over in Kilarney, many years ago,
My mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low
Just a simple little ditty, in her good old Irish way
And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me
this day...

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
Too-ra-loo-ra-lie
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
Hush now don't you cry,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
Too-ra-loo-ra-lie
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
That's an Irish lullaby

Oft in dreams I wander, to that cot again
I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she held me then
And I hear her voice a-hummin' to me as in days of yore
When she used to rock me fast asleep outside the cabin
door...

I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I've spent all me mone on whiskey and beer
But not I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never - - - -

No, nay, never no more

Will I play the wild rover

No never no more

I went to an alrehouse I used to frequent
I told the landlady my money was spent
I ask her for credit, she answered me nay
Such a custom as yours I can have any day

And it's no, nay, never - - - -

I brought from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said "I have whiskeys and wines of the best
And the words tha you told me were only in jest"

And it's no, nay, never - - - -

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me, as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never - - - - (repeat)

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

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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. _____