

These foolish things

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 fair ground's painted swings
These foolish things remind me of you
You came you saw you conquer'd me
When you did that to me
I knew somehow 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

First daffodils and long excited cables
And candle lights on little corner tables
And still my heart has wings
These foolish things remind me of you
The park at evening when the bell has sounded
The "Ile de France" with all the gulls around it
The beauty that is Spring's
These foolish things remind me of you
How strange how sweet to find you still
These things are dear to me
They seem to bring you near to me
The sigh of midnight trains in empty stations
Silk stockings thrown aside dance invitations
Oh, how the ghost of you clings!
These foolish things remind me of you

Gardenia perfume ling'ring on a pillow
Wild strawb'ries only seven francs a kilo
And still my heart has wings
These foolish things remind me of you
The smile of Garbo and the scent of roses
The waiters whistling as the last bar closes
The song that Crosby sings
These foolish things remind me of you
How strange how sweet to find you still
These things are dear to me
They seem to bring you near to me
The scent of smould'ring leaves, the wail of steamers
Two lovers on the street who walk like dreamers
Oh, how the ghost of you clings!
These foolish things remind me of you

Windmills of your mind

Round, like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a wheel,
Never ending or beginning on an ever-spinning reel,
Like a snowball down a mountain or a carnival balloon,
Like a carousel that's turning, running rings around the moon,
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face,
And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space,
Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind,

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its own,
Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never shone,
Like a door that keeps revolving in a half-forgotten dream,
Or the ripples from a pebble someone tosses in a stream,
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes of its face,
And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space
Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind,

Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your head,
Why did summer go so quickly? Was it something that you said?
Lovers walk along a shore and leave their footprints in the sand,
Is the sound of distant drumming just the fingers of your hand?
Pictures hanging in a hallway or the fragment of a song,
Half-remembered names and faces but to whom do they belong?
When you knew that it was over you were suddenly aware,
That the autumn leaves were turning to the colour of her hair,

Like a circle in a spiral, a wheel within a wheel,
Never ending or beginning, on an ever-spinning reel,
As the images unwind, like the circles that you find, in the windmills of your mind.

Side by side

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

Don't know what's coming tomorrow, Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
But we'll travel the road, sharing 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 travelling along, singing a song, Side by side.

The Last Farewell

There's a ship lies rigged and ready in the harbour.
Tomorrow for old England she sails,
far away from your land of endless sunshine,
to my land, full of rainy skies and gales.
And I shall be aboard that ship tomorrow,
though my heart is full of tears at this farewell.
For you are beautiful, and I have loved you dearly,
more dearly than the spoken word can tell.
For you are beautiful, and I have loved you dearly,
more dearly than the spoken word can tell.

I heard there's a wicked war a-blazing.
and the taste of war I know so very well.
Even now, I see the foreign flag a-raising,
their guns on fire, as we sail into hell.
I have no fear of death, it brings no sorrow,
but how bitter will be this last farewell.
For you are beautiful, and I have loved you dearly,
more dearly than the spoken word can tell.
For you are beautiful, and I have loved you dearly,
more dearly than the spoken word can tell.

Though death and darkness gather all about me,
and my ship be torn apart upon the seas,
I shall smell again the fragrance of these islands
in the heaving waves that brought me once to thee.
And should I return safe, home again to England,
I shall watch the English mist roll through the dell.
For you are beautiful, and I have loved you dearly,
more dearly than the spoken word can tell.
For you are beautiful, and I have loved you dearly,
more dearly than the spoken word can tell.

There is a Tavern in the Town

There is a tavern in the town, in the town, And there my true love sits him down, sits him down,
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free, And never, never thinks of me.

*Fare thee well for I must leave thee, Do not let the parting grieve thee
And remember that the best of friends must part, must part.
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu, I can no longer stay with you, stay with you,
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree, And may the world go well with thee.*

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark, Each Friday night they used to spark, used to spark,
And now my love once true to me, Takes that damsel on his knee.

Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep, Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet,
And on my sweet breast carve a turtle dove, To signify I died of love.

Autumn leaves

The falling leaves drift by the window, The autumn leaves of red and gold
I see your lips, The summer kisses, The sunburned 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

(instrumental bridge)

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

Hallelujah

1.
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 you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth. The minor fall, the major lift.
The baffled King composing Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

2.
Your faith was strong but you needed proof.
You saw her bathing on the roof, her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you.
She tied you to a kitchen chair. She broke your throne, she cut your hair,
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

3.
Maybe I have been here before, I know this room, I've walked this floor,
I used to live alone before I knew you.
I've seen your flag on the marble arch, love is not a vict'ry march.
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

4.
There was a time you let me know what's really going on below,
but now you never show it to me do you?
And remember when I moved in you, the holy dark was moving too.
And ev'ry breath we drew was hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

5.
Maybe there's a God above and all I ever learned from love
was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.
And it's not a cry you can hear at night, it's not somebody who's seen the light.
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Coffee Song

A

C - O - F - F - E - E, Not tea, but cof - fee is for me!

5 **B**

Cap - pu - cci - no, cof - fee lat - té, cof - fee black! Are you grog - gy? Cof - fee gives you what you lack!

9 **C**

When I need buck - ing up, Time for an - oth - er cup!

Frosty the snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly, happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose, eyes made out of coal

Frosty the snowman is a fairytale, they say
He was made of snow but the children know that he came to life one day

There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around

Oh, Frosty the snowman was as live as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me

[bridge]

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day
So he said "Let's run, we'll have some fun now before I've gone away"

Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around the square saying "Catch me if you can"

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop
He only paused a moment when he heard him holler "Stop"

Because old Frosty the snowman he had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying "don't you cry I'll be back again some day"

O Holy Night

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
Till He appeared and the Soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope – the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, o night when Christ was born;
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
Over the world a star is sweetly gleaming,
Now come the wise men from out the Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friend.
He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!

Truly he taught us love for one another,
His law is love and his gospel is peace.
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

When a child is born

A ray of hope flickers in the sky, A tiny star lights up way up high
All across the land dawns a brand new morn This comes to pass when a child is born

A silent wish sails the seven seas The winds of change whisper in the trees
And the walls of doubt crumble, tossed and torn This comes to pass when a child is born

A rosy hue settles all around You've got the feel you're on solid ground
For a spell or two no-one seems forlorn This comes to pass when a child is born

(bridge – spoken/instrumental)

It's all a dream, an illusion now It must come true, sometime, soon, somehow
All across the land dawns a brand new morn This comes to pass when a child is born