

## The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track,  
And as I go, I love to sing, my knapsack on my back

*Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

*Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha, Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun,  
So joyously it calls to me, "Come, join my happy song!"

*Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

*Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha, Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

"Come, join my happy song!"

I wave my hat to all I meet and they wave back to me,  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet from ev'ry greenwood tree

*Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

*Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha, Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

From ev'ry greenwood tree.

High overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at home,  
But just like me they love to sing, as o'er the world we roam

*Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

*Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha, Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

As o'er the world we roam.

Oh may I go a-wandering until the day I die!

Oh! may I always laugh and sing, beneath God's clear blue sky!

*Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

*Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha, Val-de-ri (tra la la la la), Val-de-ra (tra la la la la)*

Beneath God's clear blue sky!

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## My love is like a red red rose

O my love is like a red red rose that's newly sprung in June,

O my love is like a melody that's sweetly played in tune.

As fair thou art my bonnie lass, so deep in love am I,

And I will love thee still my dear, till a' the sea gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry my dear, till a' the sea gang dry.

And I will love thee still my dear, till a' the sea gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry my dear, and rocks melt with the sun,

And I will love thee still my dear while sands of life shall run.

But fare thee well my only love, O fare thee well awhile,

And I will come again my love, tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.

Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile my love, tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.

And I will come again my love, tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.

## Catch a falling star

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 starless night;  
and just in case you feel you want to hold her, you'll have a pocket full of starlight.

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, never let it fade away.)*  
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket, save it for a rainy day.  
*(Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket, save it for a rainy day.)*

For when your troubles start in multiplying, and they just might;  
it's easy to forget them without trying, with just a pocket full of starlight.

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, never let it fade away.)*  
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket, save it for a rainy day.  
*(Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket, . . .  
save it for a rainy day.)*

Save it for a rainy day.

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## Bright eyes

Is it a kind of dream, floating out on the tide,  
following the river of death downstream; oh is it a dream?  
There's a fog along the horizon, a strange glow in the sky,  
and nobody seems to know where you go and what does it mean.  
Oh oh is it a dream?  
*Bright eyes burning like fire,*  
*Bright eyes how can you close and fail*  
*How can the light that burned so brightly suddenly burn so pale?*  
*Bright eyes.*

Is it a kind of shadow, reaching into the night,  
wandering over the hills unseen; or is it a dream?  
There's a high wind in the trees, a cold sound in the air,  
and nobody ever knows when you go and where do you start  
oh oh into the dark.  
*Bright eyes burning like fire,*  
*Bright eyes how can you close and fail*  
*How can the light that burned so brightly suddenly burn so pale?*  
*Bright eyes.*  
*Bright eyes, burning like fire,*  
*Bright eyes how can you close and fail*  
*How can the light that burned so brightly suddenly burn so pale?*  
*Bright eyes.*

## 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

# In My Room

There's a room where I can go to tell my se-crets to; in my room, in my room.  
In this world I lock out all my wor-ries and my cares; in my room, in my room.

There's a room where I can go to tell my se-crets to; in my room, in my room, in my room.  
In this world I lock out all my wor-ries and my cares; in my room, in my room, in my room.

There's a room where I can go to tell my se-crets to; in my room, in my room, in my room.  
In this room I lock out all my wor-ries and my cares; in my room, in my room, in my room.

Do my dream-ing and my schem-ing, lie a-wake and pray; do my cry-ing and my sigh-ing, laugh at yes-ter - day.

Do my dream-ing and my schem-ing, lie a-wake and pray; do my cry-ing and my sigh-ing, laugh at yes-ter - day.

Do my dream-ing and my sche-ming, lie a-wake and pray; do my cry-ing and my sigh-ing, laugh at yes-ter - day.

Now it's dark and I'm a - lone, but I won't be a - fraid; in my room, in my

Now it's dark and I'm a - lone, but I won't be a - fraid; in my room, in my

Now it's dark and I'm a - lone, but I won't be a - fraid; in my room, in my

room, in my room.

room, in my room, in my room, in my room.

room, in my room, in my room, in my room.

## Some enchanted evening

Some enchanted evening You may see a stranger,  
You may see a stranger Across a crowded room;  
And somehow you know, You know even then  
That somewhere you'll see her again and again.

Some enchanted evening Someone may be laughing,  
You may hear her laughing Across a crowded room;  
And night after night, As strange as it seems,  
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams

Who can explain it, Who can tell you why?  
Fools give you reasons, Wise men never try.

Some enchanted evening When you find your true love,  
When you feel her call you Across a crowded room,  
Then fly to her side And make her your own,  
Or all through your life you may dream all alone.

Once you have found her, Never let her go.  
Once you have found her, Never let her go!

## Bright Eyes

Mike Batt

**Fairly slowly with expression**

1. Is it a kind of dream, float-ing out on the tide, fol-low-ing the riv-er of  
2. Is it a kind of sha-dow, reach-ing in - to the night, wan-der-ing o- ver the

death down-stream oh is it a dream? There's a fog a-long the hor - i - zon, a strange glow in the  
hills un - seen or is it a dream? There's a high wind in the trees, a cold sound in the

sky, and no-bo-dy seems to know where you go and what does it mean. Oh oh is it a dream?  
air, and no-bo-dy ev - er knows when you go and where do you start. Oh oh in-to the dark.

Bright eyes burn - ing like fire, Bright eyes how can you close and fail

How can the light that burned so bright-ly sud-den-ly burn so pale? Bright eyes. (pale) bright eyes.

bright eyes burn - ing like fire, Bright eyes how can you close and fail

How can the light that burned so bright-ly sud-den-ly burn so pale? Bright eyes.

## Memory

Midnight; not a sound from the pavement; has the moon lost her mem'ry?  
she is smiling alone.

In the lamplight the withered leaves collect at my feet, and the wind begins to moan,  
Mem'ry; all alone in the moonlight I can smile at the old days, I was beautiful then.  
I remember the time I knew what happiness was; let the mem'ry live again.

Ev'ry street lamp seems to beat a fatalistic warning.  
Someone mutters and a street lamp gutters and soon it will be morning.

Daylight; I must wait for the sunrise, I must think of a new life and I mustn't give in.  
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too, and a new day will begin.

Burnt out ends of smokey days, the stale cold smell of morning.  
The street lamp dies, another night is over, another day is dawning.

Touch me; it's so easy to leave me all alone with the mem'ry of my days in the sun.  
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is. Look, a new day has begun.

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## Congratulations (full version)

Congratulations and celebrations, When I tell everyone that you're in love with me.  
Congratulations and jubilations, I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.

Who would believe that I could be happy and contented,  
I used to think that happiness hadn't been invented,  
But that was in the bad old days before I met you,  
When I let you walk into my heart.

Congratulations and celebrations, When I tell everyone that you're in love with me.  
Congratulations and jubilations, I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.

I was afraid that maybe you thought you were above me,  
That I was only fooling myself to think you'd love me,  
But then tonight you said you couldn't live without me,  
That round about me you wanted to stay.

Congratulations and celebrations, When I tell everyone that you're in love with me.  
Congratulations and jubilations, I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.

[bridge]

Congratulations and jubilations, I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.  
I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.

## All through the night

Sleep, my love and peace attend thee, All through the night  
Guardian angels God will lend thee, All through the night  
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, Hill and vale in slumber steeping  
Love alone his watch is keeping, All through the night.

Though I roam a minstrel lonely, All through the night  
My true harp shall praise thee only, All through the night  
Love's young dream, alas, is over, Yet my strains of love shall hover  
Near the presence of my lover, All through the night

Hark a solemn bell is ringing, Clear through the night  
Thou my love art heav'nward winging, Home through the night  
Earthly dust from off thee shaken, Soul immortal, thou shalt waken  
With thy last dim journey taken, Home through the night.

## Guide me, O thou great redeemer

<p>Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer Pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven, Feed me till I want no more; Feed me till I want no more.</p>	<p><i>Arglwydd, arwain trwy'r anialwch, Fi, bererin gwael ei wedd, Nad oes ynof nerth na bywyd Fel yn gorwedd yn y bedd: Hollalluog, hollalluog Ydyw'r Un a'm cwyd i'r lan, Ydyw'r Un a'm cwyd i'r lan.</i></p>
<p>Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through. Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield; Be Thou still my strength and shield.</p>	<p><i>Colofn dân rho'r nos i'm harwain, A rho golofn niwl y dydd; Dal fi pan bwy'n teithio'r mannau Geirwon yn fy ffordd y sydd: Rho imi fanna, rho imi fanna, Fel na bwyf yn llwfwrhau, Fel na bwyf yn llwfwrhau.</i></p>
<p>When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of deaths, and hell's destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side. Songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee; I will ever give to Thee.</p>	<p><i>Pan fwy'n myned trwy'r lорddonen— Angau creulon yn ei rym, Ti est trwyddi gynt dy Hunan, P'am yr ofnaf bellach ddim? Buddugoliaeth, buddugoliaeth, Gwna imi weiddi yn y llif, Gwna imi weiddi yn y llif!</i></p>

## **I'd like to teach the world to sing**

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love  
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves  
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company  
I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand  
and hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

That's the song I hear Let the world sing today  
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away.

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love  
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves  
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony  
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company  
I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand  
and hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

Peace throughout the land.

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## **Would you like to swing on a star?**

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 but 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, Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
And be better off than you are, Or would you rather be a 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, Carry moonbeams home in a jar,  
And be better off than you are, Or would you rather be a 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.



## Love me tender

Love me tender, love me sweet; Never let me go.  
You have made my life complete, and I love you so.

*Love me tender, love me true, All my dreams fulfill.  
For, my darling I love you, And I always will.*

Love me tender, love me long; Take me to your heart.  
For it's there that I belong, and we'll never part. *(chorus)*

Love me tender, love me dear; Tell me you are mine.  
I'll be yours through all the years, till the end of time. *(chorus)*

When at last my dreams come true, Darling, this I know:  
Happiness will follow you, everywhere you go. *(chorus)*

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## Bésame mucho

Bé-sa-me, bé-sa-me mucho como si fue-raes to noche la ulti ma vez  
Bé-sa-me, bé-sa-me mu-cho que tengo miedo perderte, perder-teo tra vez  
Quiero tenerte muy cerca, mirarmeen tus ojus verte juntoa mí.  
piensa que tal vez mañana yo yaes ta ré le jos, muy le jos de ti,  
Bé-sa-me, bé-sa-me mucho como si fueraes to noche la ulti ma vez  
Bé-sa-me, bé-sa-me mucho que tengo miedo perderte, perder-teo des pués,

*Repeat and second time add -*

que tengo miedo perderte, perder-teo des pués  
que tengo miedo perderte, perder-teo des pués

## or ... Kiss me a lot

Bésame, bésame mucho each time I cling to your kiss I hear music divine  
Bésame, bésame mucho hold me my darling, and say that you'll always be mine  
This joy is something new, my arms enfolding you never knew this thrill before  
Who ever thought I'd be holding you close to me, whisp'ring "It's you I adore;"

Dearest one if you should leave me each little dream would take wing and my life would be through.

Bésame, bésame mucho love me for ever and make all my dreams come true.

*Repeat and second time add -*

love me for ever and make all my dreams come true,  
love me for ever and make all my dreams come true,

## **My favourite things**

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favourite things

Cream-coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favourite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
Silver white winters that melt into springs  
These are a few of my favourite things

When the dog bites  
When the bee stings  
When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favourite things  
And then I don't feel so bad

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## **The lady is a tramp**

She gets too hungry for dinner at eight; She loves the theatre, and never comes late  
She never bothers with anyone she hates; That's why the lady is a tramp

Doesn't like crap games with barons and earls; Won't go to Harlem in ermine and pearls  
Won't dish the dirt with the rest of those girls; That's why the chick is a tramp

She loves the free, fresh wind in her hair  
Life without care; She's broke, it's oke

Hates California, it's cold and it's damp; That's why the lady is a tramp

She goes to Coney, the beach is divine; She goes to ballgames, the bleachers are fine  
She follows Winchell, and reads every line; That's why the lady is a tramp

She likes a prizefight, that isn't a fake; She loves the rowing, on Central Park lake  
She goes to Opera and stays wide awake; That's why the lady is a tramp

She likes the green grass under her shoes; What can she lose, she's flat, that's that  
She's all alone when she lowers her lamp; That's why the lady is a tramp

## Mull of Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre, Oh mist rolling in from the sea,  
My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre.  
Far have I travelled and much have I seen,  
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green.  
Past painted deserts the sunset's on fire  
As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

Mull of Kintyre, Oh mist rolling in from the sea,  
My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre.

[bridge]

Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen;  
Carry me back to the days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir  
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre.

Mull of Kintyre, Oh mist rolling in from the sea,  
My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre  
Mull of Kintyre, Oh mist rolling in from the sea,  
My desire is always to be here, Oh Mull of Kintyre

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## We'll meet again

Let's say goodbye with a smile dear, just for a while dear, we must part.  
Don't let our parting upset you, I'll not forget you, sweetheart.

*We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,  
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day.  
Keep smiling through, just as you always do,  
till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.*

*So will you please say hello to the folks that I know, tell them I won't be long  
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go I was singing this song.*

*We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,  
but I know we'll meet again some sunny day.*

After the rain comes a rainbow; we'll see the rainbow, never fear.  
We two must wait for tomorrow; goodbye to sorrow, my dear.

[chorus]