

Yesterday

Yesterday - All my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay, Oh, I believe in yesterday

Suddenly - I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me, Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong, Now I long for yesterday

Yesterday - Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away' Oh, I believe in yesterday

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong, Now I long for yesterday

Yesterday - Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away, Oh, I believe in yesterday

Repeat last line humming

Morning has broken

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning
God's recreation of the new day

Delilah

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
She was my woman
As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind.
My my my Delilah, Why why why Delilah
I could see that girl was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free.

At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
She stood there laughing
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more.
My my my Delilah, Why why why Delilah
So before they come to break down the door
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more.

Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more.

Tonight

Tonight, tonight, won't be just any night.
Tonight there will be no morning star.
Tonight, tonight, I'll see my love tonight,
And for us stars will stop where they are!
Today the minutes seem like hours,
The hours go so slowly, and still the sky is light.
Oh moon, grow bright, and make this endless day endless night tonight!

Repeat

There's a kind of hush

There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love; You know what I mean
Just the two of us, and nobody else in sight
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight.
So listen very carefully, closer now and you will see what I mean; It isn't a dream
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear
I love you, for ever and ever
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight
All over the world you can hear the sound of lovers in love

Repeat

Eleanor Rigby

- [Refrain] Ah, look at all the lonely people!
Ah, look at all the lonely people!
- [Verse 1] Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice In the church where a wedding has been
Lives in a dream Waits at the window
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door Who is it for?
- [Chorus] All the lonely people Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people Where do they all belong?
- [Verse 2] Father McKenzie Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear
No one comes near Look at him working
Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there What does he care?
- [Chorus] All the lonely people Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people Where do they all belong?
- [Refrain] Ah, look at all the lonely people!
Ah, look at all the lonely people!
- [Verse 3] Eleanor Rigby died in the church And was buried along with her name
Nobody came Father McKenzie
Wiping the dirt From his hands as he walks from the grave No one was saved
- [Chorus] All the lonely people (Ah, look at all the lonely people!)
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people (Ah, look at all the lonely people!)
Where do they all belong?
-

Joshua

Joshua, Joshua,
Why don't you call and see Mama?
She'll be pleased to know You are my best beau
Joshua, Joshua,
Nicer than lemon squash you are
Yes, by gosh, you are
Josh-u-osh-u-ah!

(Repeat)

Too Young

They try to tell us we're too young, too young to really be in love.
They say that love's a word, a word we've only heard
but can't begin to know the meaning of.
And yet, we're not too young to know this love will last though years my go.
And then, some day they may recall
we were not too young at all.

(Repeat)

Penny Lane

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
of every head he's had the pleasure to know
And all the people that come and go stop and say hello

On the corner is a banker with a motor car
The little children laugh at him behind his back
and the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain - very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour-glass
and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
he likes to keep his fire engine clean - it's a clean machine

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
and though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer
we see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
and the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain - very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies
Penny Lane.

Wouldn't it be lovely

All I want is a room somewhere, Far away from the cold night air,
With one enormous chair; Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Lots of choc'late for me to eat, Lots of coal makin' lots of heat;
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet, Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Oh, so lovely sittin' absobloomin'lutely still!
I would never budge 'til spring crept over the windowsill.
Someone's head restin' on my knee; Warm and tender as he can be;
Who takes good care of me. Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Oh, so lovely sittin' absobloomin'lutely still!
I would never budge 'til spring crept over the windowsill.
Someone's head restin' on my knee; Warm and tender as he can be;
Who takes good care of me. Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?
Lovely! Lovely! Lovely! Lovely.

Bewitched

I'm wild again, beguiled again, a simpering whimpering child again
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I
Couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep when love came and told me I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I

Lost my heart but what of it, he is cold I agree
He can laugh but I love it, although the laugh's on me
I'll sing to him, each spring to him and long for the day when I cling to him
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I

I've sinned a lot, I'm mean a lot, but I'm like sweet seventeen a lot
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I
I'll sing to him, each spring to him and worship the trousers that cling to him
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I

When he talks he is seeking words to get off his chest
Horizontally speaking he's at his very best
I'm vexed again, perplexed again and I can be oversexed again
Bewitched bothered and bewildered am I

Wonderful Copenhagen

I sail up the Skaggerak, and sail down the Kettegat
through the harbour and up to the quay,
and there she stands, waiting for me,
with a welcome so warm and so gay.

Wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen, friendly old girl of a town,
'neath her tavern light, on this merry night Let us clink and drink one down.
To wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen, salty old queen of the sea.
Once I sailed away, but I'm here today, singing Copenhagen,
wonderful, wonderful Copenhagen for me.

(Repeat chorus)

If I ruled the world

If I ruled the world ev'ry day would be the first day of spring,
Ev'ry heart would have a new song to sing
And we'd sing of the joy ev'ry morning would bring.

If I ruled the world ev'ry man would be as free as a bird,
Ev'ry voice would be a voice to be heard,
Take my word we would treasure each day that occurred.

My world would be a beautiful place,
Where we would weave such wonderful dreams.
My world would wear a smile on its face
Like the man in the moon has when the moon beams.

If I ruled the world ev'ry man would say the world was his friend,
There'd be happiness that no man could end,
No, my friend, not if I ruled the world.
Ev'ry head would be held up high,
There'd be sunshine in ev'ryone's sky,
If the day ever dawned when I ruled the world.