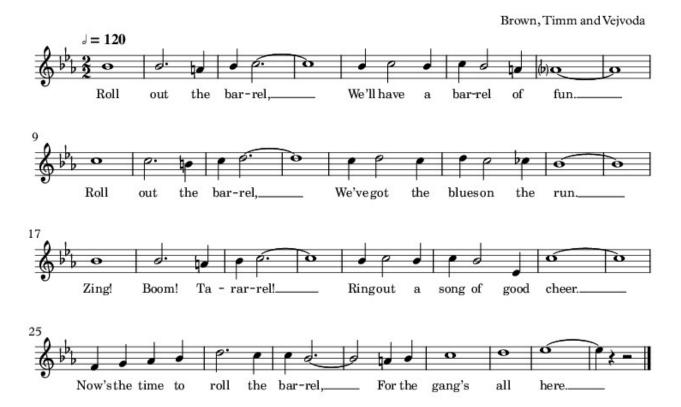
Roll out the barrel

Roll out the barrel, We'll have a barrel of fun. Roll out the barrel, We've got the blues on the run. Zing! Boom! Tararel! Ring out a song of good cheer. Now's the time to roll the barrel, For the gang's all here.

(repeat)

Voice

Roll out the barrel



Autumn Leaves

original version



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 Winters song But I miss you most of all my darling, When Autumn leaves start to fall. [REPEAT]

Les feuilles mortes se ramassent à la pelle, Tu voir, je n'ai pas oublié Les feuilles mortes se ramassent à la pelle Les souvenirs et les regrets aussi. Et le vend du Nord les emporte dans la nuit froide de l'oubli Tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié chanson que tu me chantais *C'est une chanson qui nous ressemble toi tu m'aimais et je t'aimais Nous vivions tous Les deux ensemble toi qui m'aimais moi que t'aimais Mais la vie sépare, ceux qui s'aiment tout doucement sans faire de bruit Et la mer efface sur le sable les pas amants désunis. [REPETEZ]*

Let's face the music and dance

There may be trouble ahead

But while there's moonlight and music and love and romance Let's face the music and dance

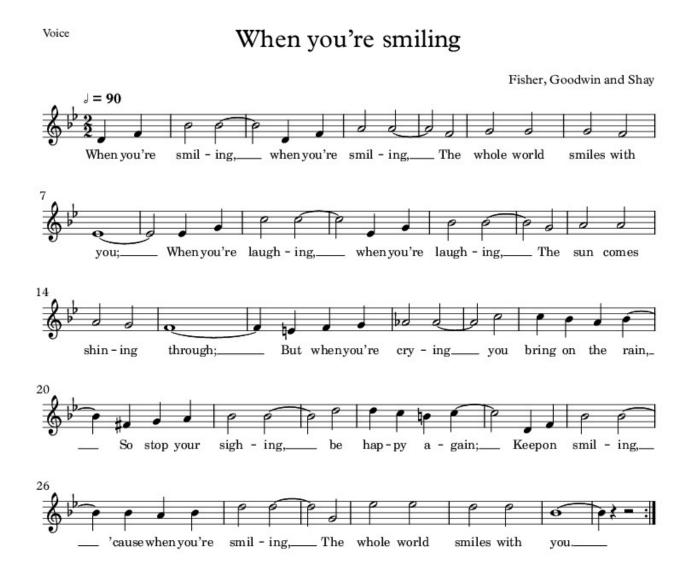
Before the fiddlers have fled Before they ask us to pay the bill And while we still have a chance Let's face the music and dance Soon we'll be without the moon, Humming a diff'rent tune and Then There may be tear drops to shed

So while there's moonlight and music and love and romance Let's face the music and dance Let's face the music and dance (repeat)



When you're smiling

When you're smiling, when you're smiling, The whole world smiles with you; When you're laughing, when you're laughing, The sun comes shining through; But when you're crying you bring on the rain, So stop your sighing, be happy again; Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling, The whole world smiles with you. (repeat)



You're Just in Love

Irving Berlin



Put on a happy face

Grey skies are gonna clear up, put on a happy face; Brush off the clouds and cheer up, put on a happy face. Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy, it's not your style; You'll look so good that you'll be glad you decided to smile! Pick out a pleasant outlook, stick out that noble chin; Wipe off that 'full of doubt' look, slap on a happy grin! And spread sunshine all over the place, just put on a happy face!

. = 112 4 Greyskies are gon - na clearup, puton a hap - py face; g ş Brushoff theclouds and cheerup,___ puton ahap-py face. Takeoff thegloom-y 14 You'll look mask of trag - e-dy, it's not your style; so good that 18 you'll be glad_ you de - cid-ed to Pickout smile! a pleas-ant out-look,_ 23 Wipeoff that'full of stickout thatno - ble chin; doubt'look,_ slapon a hap-py 28 0 0 0 20 grin! And spread sun-shine all the place, just o-ver put on a 34 1. 2. 0 0 face! hap face! py

(Repeat)

Come Prima

For the first time, for the first time I'm in love. For the first time, for the first time I've found love From the moment I saw you I was in rapture Ev'ry moment after that I've lived in the clouds

Come prima, come prima I can thrill Come prima, I love you and always will You're the first one, yes the first one, you're my one and only one Come prima, come prima I'm in love.

Come prima più di prima t'amerò per la vita la mia vita ti darò sembra un sogno rivederti, accarezzarti le tue mani nelle mani stringere ancor'

Il mio mondo, tutto il mondo sei per me a nessuno voglio bene come a te ogni giorno, ogni istante dolcemente ti dirò come prima più di prima t'amerò

Key change - instrumental section - key change

Come prima, più di prima t'amerò per la vita la mia vita ti darò ogni giorno, ogni istante dolcemente ti dirò:(hold) come prima, più di prima t'amerò. (rest for 5 beats) T'amerò.



Show me the way to go home

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band Desmond says to Molly "girl, I like your face", And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on bra, La la how the life goes on *(repeat)*

Desmond take a trolley to the jewellers store, Buys a twenty carat golden ring Takes it/I back to Molly waiting at the door, And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on bra, La la how the life goes on *(repeat)*

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand Molly stays at home and does her pretty face, And in the evening she still sings it with the band

Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on bra, La la how the life goes on *(repeat)*

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the evening she's a singer with the band

Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on bra, La la how the life goes on *(repeat)* And if you want some fun take/sing Ob-la-di bla-da

Send in the clowns

Isn't it rich? Are we a pair? Me here at last on the ground, you in midair. Send in the clowns.

Isn't it bliss? Don't you approve?

One who keeps tearing around, one who can't move. Where are the clowns? Send in the clowns.

Just when I'd stopped opening doors, Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours, Making my entrance again with my usual flair, Sure of my lines. No-one is there.

Don't you love farce? My fault I fear. I thought that you'd want what I want. Sorry my dear. But where are the clowns? There ought to be clowns. Quick, send in the clowns.

What a surprise, Who could foresee I'd come to feel about you what you feel about me? Why only now when I see that you've drifted away?

What a surprise, what a cliché. Isn't it rich? Isn't it queer? Losing my timing this late in my career. And where are the clowns? Quick, send in the clowns. Don't bother, they're here.