

Any dream will do

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain, to see for certain what I thought I knew,
Far far away, someone was weeping, But the world was sleeping, Any dream will do.

I wore my coat (*I wore my coat*) with golden lining, (*ah..*)
Bright colours shining, (*ah..*) Wonderful and new.
And in the east (*And in the east*) the dawn was breaking, (*ah..*)
The world was waking, (*ah..*) any dream will do.

A crash of drums, a flash of light, my golden cloak flew out of sight.
The colours faded into darkness I was left alone.

May I return (*May I return*) to the beginning, (*ah..*)
the light is dimming (*ah..*) and the dream is too.
The world and I (*The world and I*) we are still waiting, (*ah..*)
still hesitating, (*ah..*) any dream will do.

Give me my coloured coat, my amazing coloured coat.
Give me my coloured coat, my amazing coloured coat.

It's a long way to Tipperary

Up to mighty London came an Irishman one day
As the streets are paved with gold, sure ev'ryone was gay
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and Leicester Square,
Till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to them there:

*It's a long way to Tipperary, It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary, To the sweetest girl I know.
Goodbye, Piccadilly, Farewell, Leicester Square.
It's a long, long way to Tipperary, But my heart's right there.*

Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly-O
Saying "Should you not receive it, write and let me know"
"If I makes mistakes in spelling, Molly dear", said he
"Remember it's the pen that's bad, don't lay the blame on me"
(Chorus)

Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy-O,
Saying "Mike Maloney wants to marry me, and so
Leave the Strand and Piccadilly, or you'll be to blame,
For love has fairly drove me silly hoping you're the same!"
(Chorus)

Spring, Spring, Spring!

1. Oh, the barnyard is busy in a regular tizzy,
and the obvious reason is because of the season.
Ma Nature's lyrical with her yearly miracle, spring, spring, spring!
All the henfolk are hatchin' while their menfolk are scratchin'
to ensure the survival of each brand new arrival.
Each nest is twitering, they're all baby sitting, spring, spring, spring!
It's a beehive of budding son and daughter life, ev'ry family has plans in view.
Even down in the brook the underwater life is forever blowing bubbles too.
Ev'ry field wears a bonnet with some spring daisies on it,
even birds of a feather show their clothes off together.
Sun's gettin' shinary to spotlight the finery, spring, spring, spring!
2. In his hole, though the gopher seems a bit of a loafer,
the industrious beaver puts it down to spring fever.
While there's no antelope who feels that he can't elope, it's spring, spring, spring!
Slow but surely the turtle who's enormously fertile
lays her eggs by the dozens, maybe some are her cousins.
Even the catamount is nonplussed at that amount, it's spring, spring, spring!
Even out in Australia the kangaroos lay off butterfat and all French fries.
If their offspring are large it might be dangerous,
they've just gotta keep them pocket size.
Even though to each rabbit spring is more like a habit,
notwithstanding the fact is they indulge in the practice.
Each day is mother's day, the next day some other day, it's spring, spring, spring!
3. To itself each amoeba softly croons, "Ach du lieber"
while the proud little termite feels as large as a worm might.
Old poppa dragonfly is making his wagon fly, it's spring, spring, spring!
Ev'ry bug's snuggled snuggy in its own baby buggy,
and in spite of policing seems the tribe is increasing.
'Cause Missus Katy did once did what her matey did, it's spring, spring, spring!
Daddy Long Legs is stretching out his creaking joints, and how busy can a bumble be?
Flitting hither and thither she keeps seeking joints with a spare room and a nursery. Each
cocoon has a tenant so they hung out a pennant,
"Don't disturb, please keep waiting; we are evacuating,
this home's my momma's, I'll soon have my own domicile", it's spring, spring, spring!

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, and the walls came tumbling down.

You may talk about your kings of Gideon; You may talk about your men of Saul;
But there's none like good old Joshua, at the battle of Jericho.
You may talk about your kings of Gideon; You may talk about your men of Saul.
But there's none like good old Joshua, at the battle of Jericho.

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, and the walls came tumbling down.

Right up to the walls of Jericho He marched with spear in hand.
"Go blow them ramhorns," Joshua cried, "for the battle is in my hand."
Then the lamb ram sheep horns began to blow and the trumpets began to sound to sound.
Joshua commanded the children to shout; and the walls came tumbling down.

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, and the walls came tumbling down.

J'ai reçu l'amour en héritage

J'ai reçu l'amour en héritage
Un matin au pays des cigales
La folie et le génie voyagent
Bien au-delà du temps
Bien par dessus des océans
J'en ai lu j'en ai tourné des pages
Pendant mes années folles ou sages
Pour quelqu'un qu'on met pas en cage
C'est un beau cadeau L'amour en héritage.

Et si ma vie se traduit en je t'aime
Si mes chemins ont croisé des torrents
On est toujours un oiseau de bohème
Une enfant de printemps.

J'ai reçu l'amour en héritage
Un matin au pays des cigales
La folie et le génie voyagent
Bien au delà du temps
Bien par dessus des océans
J'en ai lu j'en ai écrit des pages
Avant de poser mes bagages
J'en ai vu tomber des pluies d'orage
Avant de trouver L'amour en héritage

Only Love

Only love can make a memory
Only love can make a moment last
You were there and all the world was young
And all it's songs unsung
And I remember you then,
When Love was all, all you were living for,
And how you gave that love to me
Only then I felt my heart was free
I was part of you and you were all of me

Warm were the days and the nights of those
years
Painted in colours to outshine the sun
All of the words and the dreams
And the tears live in my remembrance

Only love can make a memory
Only love can make that moment last
Life was new, there was a rage to live,
Each day a page to live,
And I remember you then,
When love was all, all you were living for
And how you gave that love to me
Only then I knew my heart was free
I was part of you and you were all of me

Michelle

Michelle, ma belle, These are words that go together well, my Michelle.
Michelle, ma belle, sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, très bien ensemble.
I love you, I love you, I love you; That's all I want to say. Until I find a way,
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand.

Michelle, ma belle, sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, très bien ensemble.
I need to, I need to, I need to; I need to make you see. Oh, what you mean to me
Until I do, I'm hoping you will know what I mean.

I love you. I want you, I want you, I want you, I think you know by now,
I'll get to you somehow. Until I do, I'm telling you, so you'll understand:

Michelle, ma belle, sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.
And I will say the only words I know that you'll understand, my Michelle.

The carnival is over

Say goodbye my own true lover As we sing a lover's song
How it breaks my heart to leave you Now the carnival is gone

High above the dawn is waiting And my tears are falling rain
For the carnival is over We may never meet again

Like a drum my heart was beating And your kiss was sweet as wine
But the joys of love are fleeting For Pierrot and Columbine

Now the harbour light is calling This will be our last goodbye
Though the carnival is over I will love you till I die

Like a drum my heart was beating And your kiss was sweet as wine
But the joys of love are fleeting For Pierrot and Columbine

Now the harbour light is calling This will be our last goodbye
Though the carnival is over I will love you till I die
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You're My World

You're my world, your every breath I take
You're my world, your every move I make
Other eyes see the stars up in the skies
But for me they shine within your eyes

As the trees reach for the sun above
So my arms reach out to you for love
With your hand resting in mine
I feel a power so divine

You're my world, you are my night and day
You're my world, your every prayer I pray
If our love ceases to be
Then it's the end of my world for me

With your hand resting in mine
I feel a power so divine

You're my world, you are my night and day
You're my world, you're every prayer I pray
If our love ceases to be
Then it's the end of my world,
end of my world, end of my world for me.

Il mio mondo

Il mio giorno è cominciato in te
La mia notte mi verrà da te
Un sorriso ed io sorriderò
Un tuo gesto ed io piangerò

La mia forza me l'hai data tu
Ogni volta che hai creduto in me
Tu mi hai dato quello che
Il mondo non mi ha dato mai

Il mio mondo è cominciato in te
Il mio mondo finirà con te
E se tu mi lascerai
In un momento io morirò

Tu mi hai dato quello che
Il mondo non mi ha dato mai

Il mio mondo è cominciato in te
Il mio mondo finirà con te
E se tu mi lascerai
In un momento così
Tutto per me finirà con te.

Mr Sandman

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream (bung, bung, bung, bung)
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen. (bung, bung, bung, bung)
Give him two lips like roses and clover, (bung, bung, bung)
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.
Sand-man, I'm so alone, (bung, bung, bung, bung)
Don't have nobody to call my own. (bung, bung, bung)
Please turn on your magic beam Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream, Make him the cutest that I've ever seen,
Give him the word that I'm not a rover, Then tell him that his lone-some nights are over.
Sand-man, I'm so a-lone, Don't have nobody to call my own.
Please turn on your magic beam, Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.

Mister Sandman (yes) bring us a dream,
Give him a pair of eyes with a "come hither" gleam,
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci And lots of wavy hair like Liberace.
Mister Sandman, someone to hold (someone to hold)
Would be so peachy before we're too old So please turn on your magic beam.
Mister Sandman, bring us, please, please, please Mister Sandman, bring us a dream.

The way you look tonight

Some day, when I'm awfully low When the world is cold
I will feel a glow just thinking of you And the way you look tonight

(Ah but) you're lovely, with your smile so warm
And your cheeks so soft
There is nothing for me but to love you
And the way you look tonight

With each word your tenderness grows
Tearing my fears apart
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose
Touches my foolish heart

Lovely, never, ever change Keep that breathless charm
Won't you please arrange it? 'Cause I love you
Just the way you look tonight

Repeat these words with an extra:
Just the way you look tonight

Love is all around

I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes,
The love that's all around me and so the feeling grows.
It's written on the wind, it's ev'rywhere I go,
so if you really love me, come on and let it show.
You know I love you, I always will, my mind's made up by the way that I feel.
There's no beginning, there'll be no end, 'cause on my love you can depend.

I see your face before me as I lay on my bed
I cannot get to thinking of all the things you said
You gave your promise to me, and I gave mine to you
I need someone beside me, in everything I do
You know I love you, I always will, my mind's made up by the way that I feel.
There's no beginning, there'll be no end, 'cause on my love you can depend.

Got to keep it moving. It's written in the wind oh ev'rywhere I go.
So if you really love me, come on and let it show.
Come on and let it, Come on and let it, come on and let it, come on and let it show.
Come on and let it, come on and let it, come on and let it show.

Our Last Summer

[Verse 1]

The summer air was soft and warm; The feeling right, the Paris night
Did its best to please us And strolling down the Élysées
We had a drink in each café
And you; You talked of politics, philosophy And I smiled like Mona Lisa

[Pre-Chorus]

We had our chance, It was a fine and true romance

[Chorus 1]

I can still recall our last summer, I still see it all
Walks along the Seine, Laughing in the rain
Our last summer, Mem'ries that remain

[Verse 2]

We made our way along the river, And we sat down in the grass By the Eiffel tower
I was so happy we had met, It was the age of no regret
Oh, yes; Those crazy years, that was the time Of the flower-power

[Pre-Chorus]

But underneath we had a fear of flying, Of getting old, a fear of slowly dying
We took the chance, Like we were dancing our last dance

[Chorus 2]

I can still recall our last summer; I still see it all
In the tourist jam 'Round the Notre Dame
Our last summer, Walking hand in hand

[Chorus 3]

Paris restaurants Our last summer Morning croissants Living for the day
Worries far away Our last summer We could laugh and play

[Verse 3]

And now you're working in a bank, The fam'ly man, a football fan
And your name is Harry

[Pre-Chorus]

How dull it seems, Yet you're the hero of my dreams

[Chorus 1]

I can still recall our last summer, I still see it all
Walks along the Seine, Laughing in the rain
Our last summer, Mem'ries that remain

[Chorus 2]

I can still recall our last summer; I still see it all
In the tourist jam 'Round the Notre Dame
Our last summer, Walking hand in hand

[Chorus 3]

Paris restaurants Our last summer Morning croissants Living for the day
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