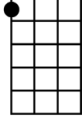
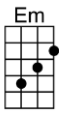
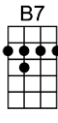
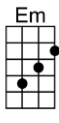
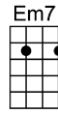
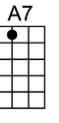
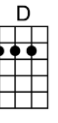
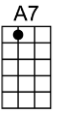


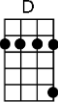
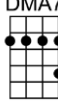
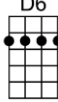
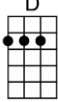
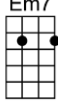
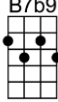
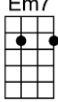
SING G#



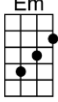
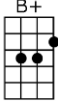
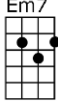
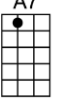
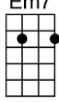
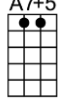
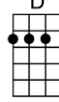
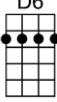
LULLABY IN RAGTIME - Sylvia Fine

4/4 1...2...1234

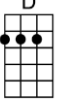
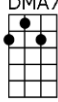
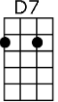
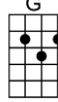
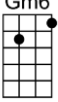
Intro: |   |  |   |   |

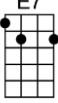
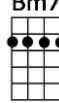
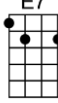
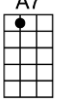
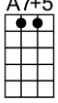
Won't you play the music so the cradle can rock to a lullaby in ragtime


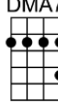
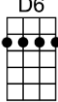
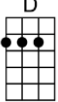
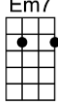
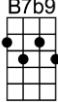

Sleepy hands are creeping to the end of the clock, play a lullaby in ragtime

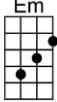
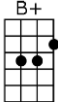
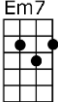
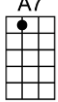
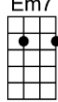
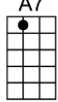
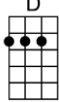
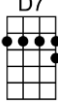
You can tell the sandman is on his way by the way that they play

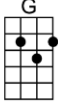
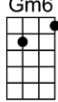
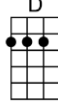
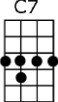
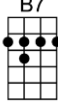
As still as the trill of a thrush at twilight's hush.....so you can hear the

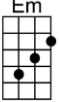
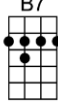
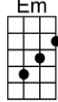
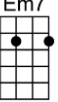
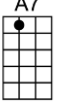
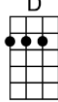
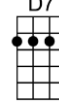
Rhythm of the ripples on the side of the boat as you sail a-way to dreamland

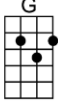
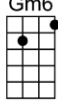
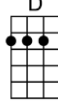
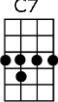
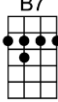
High above the moon you hear a silvery note as the sandman takes your hand

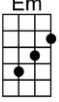

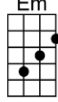
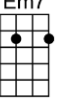
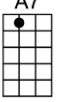

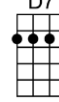
So rock-a-bye my baby, don't you cry my baby, sleepy time is nigh

Won't you rock me to a ragtime lull - a - by.

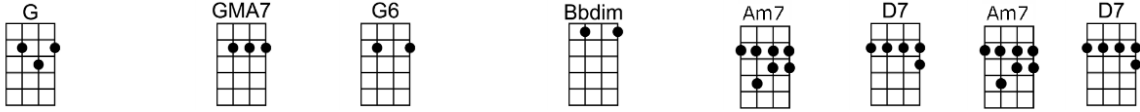
So rock-a-bye my baby, don't you cry my baby, sleepy time is nigh

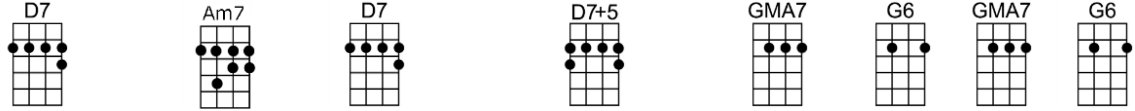
Won't you rock me to a ragtime lull - a - by.

YOUNG AT HEART - Johnny Richards/Carolyn Leigh

4/4 1...2...1234



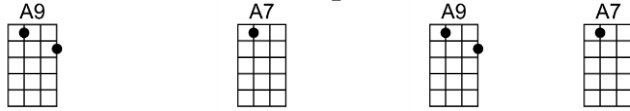
Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you if you're young at heart



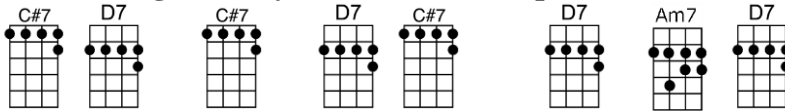
For it's hard, you will find, to be narrow of mind, if you're young at heart



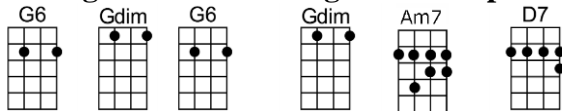
You can go to ex-tremes with im-possible schemes,



You can laugh when your dreams fall a-part at the seams,



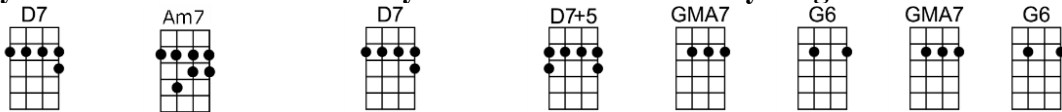
And life gets more ex-citing with each passing day



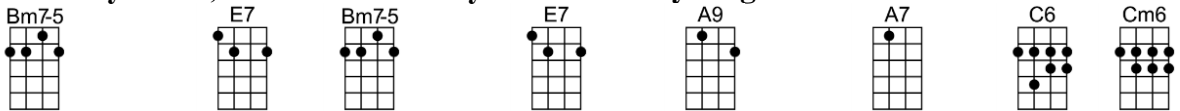
And love is either in your heart or on the way.



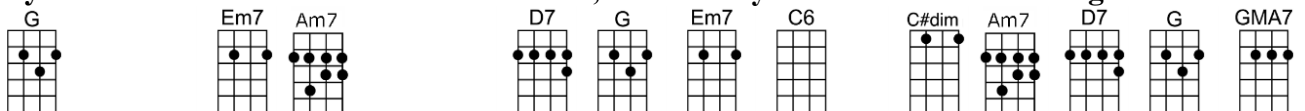
Don't you know that it's worth every treasure on earth to be young at heart



For as rich as you are, it's much better by far to be young at heart



And if you should sur-vive to a hundred and five, look at all you'll de-rive out of being a-live



And here is the best part, you have a head start, if you are a-mong the very young at heart.