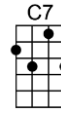
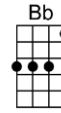
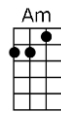
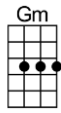
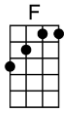
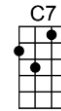
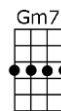
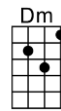
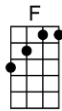
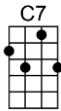
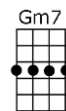
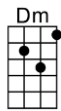
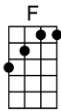


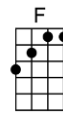
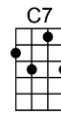
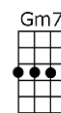
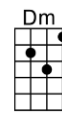
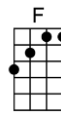
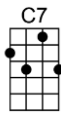
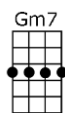
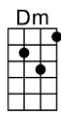
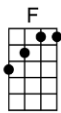
POETRY IN MOTION (BAR)-Paul Kaufman/Mike Anthony



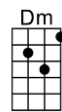
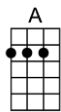
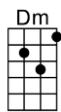
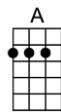
When I see my baby, what do I see? Poetry! Poetry in motion!



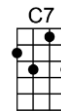
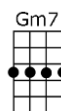
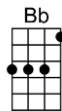
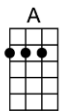
Poetry in motion, walking by my side, her lovely loco-motion, keeps my eyes open wide.



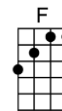
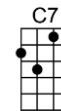
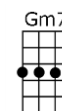
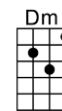
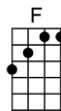
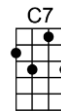
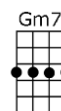
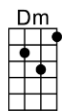
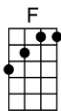
Poetry in motion, see her gentle sway! A wave out on the ocean, could never move that way.



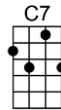
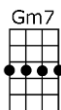
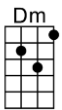
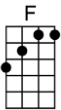
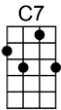
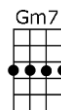
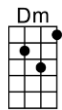
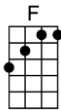
I love every movement, there's nothing I would change,



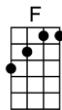
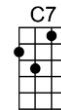
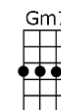
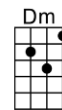
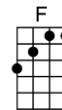
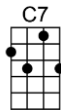
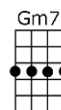
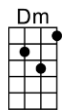
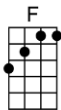
She doesn't need im-provement, she's much too nice to rearrange!



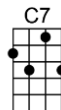
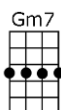
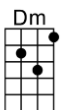
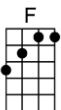
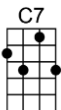
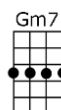
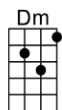
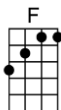
Poetry in motion, dancing close to me, a flower of de-votion, a-swaying graceful-ly.



Oh, oh, oh, oh, etc....

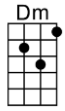
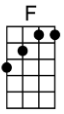


Poetry in motion, all that I a-dore, no number 9 love potion could make me love her more.

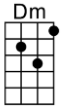
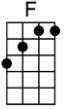


Oh, oh, oh, oh, etc....

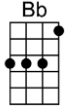
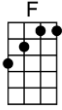
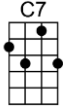
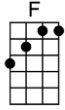
DREAM LOVER (BAR)-Bobby Darin



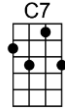
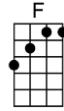
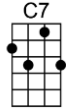
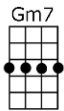
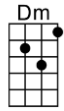
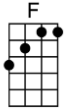
Every night I hope and pray a dream lover will come my way.
 Dream lover, where are you with a love, oh, so true



A girl to hold in my arms and know the magic of her charms
 And a hand that I can hold to feel you near when I grow old



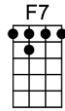
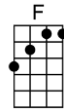
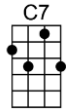
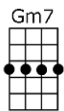
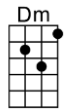
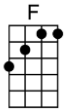
Because I want a girl to call my own,



1)

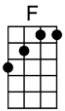
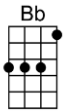
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone

REPEAT (2nd verse)

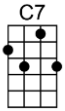
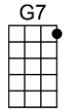


2)

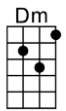
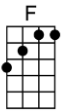
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone



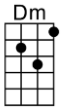
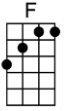
Some day, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea



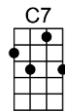
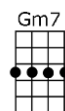
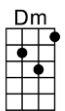
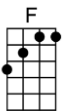
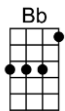
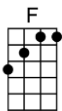
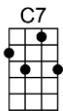
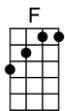
Some way, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me.



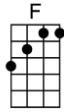
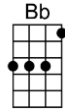
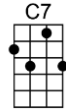
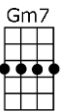
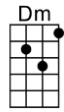
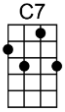
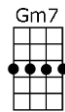
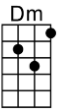
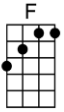
Dream lover, until then I'll go to sleep and dream again



That's the only thing to do until my lover's dreams come true



Because I want a girl to call my own I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-



Dream lover so I don't have to dream a- dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone

POETRY IN MOTION - Paul Kaufman/Mike Anthony

F Gm Am Bb C7
When I see my baby, what do I see? Poetry! Poetry in motion!

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
Poetry in motion, walking by my side, her lovely loco-motion, keeps my eyes open wide.
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
Poetry in motion, see her gentle sway! A wave out on the ocean, could never move that way.

A Dm A Dm
I love every movement, there's nothing I would change,
A Bb Gm7 C7
She doesn't need im-provement, she's much too nice to rearrange!

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
Poetry in motion, dancing close to me, a flower of de-votion, a-swaying graceful-ly.
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
Oh, oh, oh, oh, etc....

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F
Poetry in motion, all that I a-dore, no number 9 love potion could make me love her more.
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
Oh, oh, oh, oh, etc....

DREAM LOVER

F Dm
Every night I hope and pray a dream lover will come my way.
Dream lover, where are you with a love, oh, so true

F Dm
A girl to hold in my arms and know the magic of her charms
And a hand that I can hold to feel you near when I grow old

F C7 F Bb
Because I want a girl to call my own,

- F Dm Gm7 C7 F C7
1) I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone REPEAT (2nd verse)
F Dm Gm7 C7 F F7
2) I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone

Bb F
Some day, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea
G7 C7
Some way, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me

F Dm
Dream lover, until then I'll go to sleep and dream again
F Dm
That's the only thing to do until my lover's dreams come true

F C7 F Bb F Dm Gm7 C7
Because I want a girl to call my own I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Bb F
Dream lover so I don't have to dream a- dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone