

MY FAVORITE THINGS

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, bright copper kettles and warm, woolen mittens,
Brown paper packages tied up with strings, these are a few of my favorite things.
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels, doorbells and sleighbells and schnitzel with
noodles

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, these are a few of my favorite things
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes, snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,
Silver-white winters that melt into springs, these are a few of my favorite things
When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad,
I simply remember my favorite things, And then I don't feel.....so bad.

SUNRISE, SUNSET

Is this the little girl I carried, is this the little boy at play
I don't remember growing older, when did they?
When did she get to be a beauty, when did he grow to be so tall
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?
Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset, swiftly fly the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers, blossoming even as we gaze
Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset, swiftly flow the years
One season following another, laden with happiness and tears.
What words of wisdom can I give them, how can I help to ease their way
Now they must learn from one another, day by day
They look so natural together, just like two newlyweds should be
Is there a canopy in store for me.... CHORUS

WILLKOMMEN

Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome! Fremde, étranger, stranger.
Glücklich zu sehen, je suis enchanté, Happy to see you, bleibe, reste, stay.
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome im Cabaret, au Cabaret, to Cabaret
(repeat)

TILL THERE WAS YOU

There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing
No, I never heard them at all Till There Was You

There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging
No, I never saw them at all Till There Was You
And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me
In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew,
There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,
No, I never heard it at all Till There Was You.

PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

Gray 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.

MY FUNNY VALENTINE

My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart
 Your looks are laughable, unphotographable, yet you're my favorite work of art.
 Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,
 When you open it to speak, are you smart?
 But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me
 Stay, little valentine, stay! Each day is Valentine's day.

IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU

If ever I would leave you, it wouldn't be in summer. Seeing you in summer, I never would go
 Your hair streaked with sunlight, your lips red as flame,
 Your face with a luster that puts gold to shame

But if I'd ever leave you, it couldn't be in autumn. How I'd leave in autumn, I never will know
 I've seen how you sparkle when fall nips the air, I know you in autumn and I must be there
 And could I leave you running merrily through the snow
 Or on a wintry evening when you catch the fire's glow
 If ever I would leave you, how could it be in springtime,
 Knowing how in spring I'm bewitched by you so
 Oh, no, not in springtime, summer, winter, or fall, no never could I leave you at all

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

I have often walked down this street before
 But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before
 All at once am I several stories high, knowing I'm on the street where you live
 Are there lilac trees in the heart of town
 Can you hear a lark in any other part of town
 Does enchantment pour out of every door? No, it's just on the street where you live
 Oh, the towering feeling, just to know somehow you are near
 The overpowering feeling that any second you may suddenly appear
 People stop and stare, they don't bother me
 For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
 Let the time go by, I won't care if I can be here on the street where you live

HOW ARE THINGS IN GLOCCA MORRA

I hear a bird, Londonderry bird. It well may be he's bringing me a cheering word.
 I hear a breeze, a River Shannon breeze. It well may be it's followed me across the seas.
 Then tell me please

How are things in Glocca Morra? Is that little brook still leaping there?
 Does it still run down to Donny cove, through Killybegs, Kilkerry and Kildare?

How are things in Glocca Mora? Is that willow tree still weeping there?
 Does that lassie with the twinklin' eye come smilin' by, and does she walk away,
 Sad and dreamy there, not to see me there?
 So I ask each weepin' willow and each brook along the way,
 And each lass that comes a-sighin' too ra lay
 How are things in Glocca Morra this fine day?

EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me.
 Small and white, clean and bright, you look happy to meet me.
 Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow, bloom and grow forever
 Edelweiss, Edelweiss, bless my homeland forever.

LIDA ROSE

Lida Rose, I'm home again, Rose, to get the sun back in my sky
 Lida Rose, I'm home again, Rose, about a thousand kisses shy
 Ding, dong, ding, I can hear the chapel bell chime
 Ding, dong, ding, at the least suggestion, I'll pop the question.
 Lida Rose, I'm home again, Rose, without a sweetheart to my name
 Lida Rose, now everyone knows that I am hoping you're the same
 So here is my love song, not fancy or fine, Lida Rose, oh won't you be mine?
 So here is my love song, not fancy or fine, Lida Rose, oh won't you be mine?
 Lida Rose, oh, Lida Rose.....Lida Rose, oh, Lida Rose

FAR FROM THE HOME I LOVE

How can I hope to make you understand why I do, what I do,
 Why I must travel to a distant land, far from the home I love?
 Once I was happily content to be as I was, where I was
 Close to the people who are close to me, here in the home I love
 Who could see that a man would come, who would change the shapes of my dreams?
 Helpless, now, I stand with him, watching older dreams grow dim.
 Oh, what a melancholy choice this is, wanting home, wanting him,
 Closing my heart to every hope but his, leaving the home I love.

There where my heart has settled long ago, I must go, I must go.
 Who could imagine I'd be wandering so, far from the home I love?
 Yet, there with my love, I'm home.

I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE

I've grown accustomed to her face, she almost makes the day begin
 I've grown accustomed to the tune she whistles night and noon
 Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs
 Are second nature to me now, like breathing out and breathing in
 I was serenely independent, and content before we met
 Surely I could always be that way again, and yet
 I've grown accustomed to her looks, accustomed to her voice, accustomed to her face

I've grown accustomed to her face, she almost makes the day begin
 I've gotten used to hear her say, "Good morning" every day,
 Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows
 Are second nature to me now, like breathing out and breathing in
 I'm very grateful she's a woman, and so easy to forget
 Rather like a habit one can always break, and yet
 I've grown accustomed to the trace of something in the air, accustomed to her face

I TALK TO THE TREES

I talk to the trees, but they don't listen to me
 I talk to the stars, but they never hear me
 The breeze hasn't time to stop, and hear what I say
 I talk to them all in vain

But suddenly my words reach someone else's ear
 At someone else's heart strings too

I tell you my dreams, and while you're listening to me
 I suddenly see them come true

I can see us on an April night, looking out across a rolling farm
 Having supper in the candlelight, walking later, arm in arm
 Then I'll tell you how I pass the day, thinking mainly how the night would be
 Then I'll try to find the words to say all the things you mean to me

I tell you my dreams, and while you're listening to me
 I suddenly see them come true

WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY

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 chocolate for me to eat, lots of coal makin' lots of 'eat
 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 me window sill.
 Someone's 'ead 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!

HAPPY TALK

Happy talk, keep talking happy talk. Talk about things you'd like to do.
 You've got to have a dream, if you don't have a dream, how you gonna have a dream come true?
 Talk about the moon, floating in the sky, looking at a lily on the lake
 Talk about a bird, learning how to fly, making all the music he can make.
 Happy talk, keep talking happy talk. Talk about things you'd like to do.
 You've got to have a dream, if you don't have a dream, how you gonna have a dream come true?
 Talk about a star, looking like a toy, peeking through the branches of a tree
 Talk about the girl, talk about the boy, counting all the ripples on the sea.
 Happy talk, keep talking happy talk. Talk about things you'd like to do.
 You've got to have a dream, if you don't have a dream, how you gonna have a dream come true?
 Talk about the boy saying to the girl, "Golly, baby, I'm a lucky cuss"
 Talk about the girl saying to the boy, "You and me, it's lucky to be us!"
 Happy talk, keep talking happy talk. Talk about things you'd like to do.
 You've got to have a dream, if you don't have a dream, how you gonna have a dream come true?
 If you don't talk happy, and you never have a dream,
 Then you'll never have a dream come true!

YOU GOTTA HAVE HEART

You gotta have heart, all you really need is heart
When the odds are sayin' you'll never win, that's when the grin should start
You gotta have hope, mustn't sit around and mope
Nothin's half as bad as it may appear, wait'll next year, and hope
 When your luck is battin' zero, get your chin up off the floor
 Mister you can be a hero, you can open any door, there's nothin' to it but to do it
You gotta have heart, miles 'n miles n' miles of heart
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course, but keep that old horse before the cart
First you gotta have heart!

THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE

The moon belongs to everyone, the best things in life are free
The stars belong to everyone, they gleam there for you and me.
The flowers in Spring, the robins that sing
The sunbeams that shine, they're yours, they're mine!
And love can come to everyone, the best things in life are free
The best things in life are free.