

ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

You've got to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative

Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between.

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum, bring gloom down to the minimum

Have faith or pandemonium liable to walk upon the scene

To illustrate my last remark, Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark

What did they do, after everything looked so dark, looked so dark, Man, they said:

You've got to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative

Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between, no,

Don't mess with Mr. In Between, no, don't mess with Mr. In Between.

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money, maybe we're ragged and funny,

But we'll travel along, singin' a song, side by side.

Oh, we don't know what's comin' tomorrow, maybe it's trouble and sorrow,

But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side.

Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?

Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and parted, we'll be the same as we started,

Just travelin' along, singin' a song, side..... by... side.

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!

QUE SERA SERA

When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, "What will I be?

Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see, que sera, sera, what will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?

Will we have rainbows day after day?" Here's what my sweetheart said

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see, que sera, sera, what will be, will be

Now I have children of my own. They ask their mother, "What will I be?

Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?" I tell them, tenderly

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see, que sera, sera, what will be, will be

ALL OF ME

All of me, why not take all of me? Can't you see I'm no good without you?

Take my lips, I want to lose them. Take my arms, I'll never use them.

Your good-byes left me with eyes that cry. How can I go on without you?

You took the part that once was my heart, so why not take all of me?

I'VE HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE

It seems to me I've heard that song before.
 It's from an old familiar score, I know it well, that melody
 It's funny how a theme recalls a favorite dream
 A dream that brought you so close to me
 I know each word, because I've heard that song before
 The lyrics said: "forevermore, forevermore's a memory
 Please have them play it again, and I'll remember just when
 I heard that lovely song before

CHAPEL OF LOVE

Spring is here and the sky is so very blue, wo-o-o-oh
 Birds all sing, as if they knew
 Today's the day we'll say "I do," and we'll never be lonely any more.
 Because we're goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
 Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
 Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married, goin' to the chapel of love.
 Bells will ring, and the sun is gonna shine, yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh,
 I'm gonna be his, and.. he's gonna be mine
 We're gonna love, until the end of time, and we'll never be lonely any more. CHORUS

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in
 Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.
 Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,
 Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun refuse to shine.
 Oh, when the Saints.....
 Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call
 Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call
 Oh, when the Saints.....

YOU DON'T KNOW ME

You give your hand to me and then you say hello,
 And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so
 And anyone can tell you think you know me well, but you don't know me.

 No, you don't know the one who dreams of you at night
 And longs to kiss your lips, and longs to hold you tight
 To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been, but you don't know me.
 For I never knew the art of making love, though my heart ached with love for you
 Afraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the chance that you might love me too.
 You give your hand to me and then you say goodbye,
 I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy
 You'll never, never know the one who loves you so, no you don't know me

YESTERDAY

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away, now it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be, there's a shadow hanging over me
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say.

I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play, now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday, I believe in yesterday.

BAY MIR BISTU SHEYN

Of all the girls I've known, and I've known some, until I first met you I was lonesome
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light

And this old world seemed new to me

You're really swell, I have to admit you deserve expressions that really fit you

And so I've wracked my brain, hoping to explain

All the things that you do to me

Bay mir bistu sheyn, please let me explain, bay mir bistu sheyn means that you're grand

Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land

I could say "Bella, bella," even say "Wunderbar."

Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are

I've tried to explain, bay mir bistu sheyn, so kiss me and say you'll understand.

Bay mir bistu sheyn, bay mir hostu kheyn, bay mir bistu sheynster oyf der velt

Bay mir bistu git, bay mir hostu "it", bay mir bistu tayerer fun gelt.

Fil sheyne meydlekh hobn shoyn gevolt nemen mir, un fun zey ale oysgeklibn hob ikh nor dikh.

Bay mir bistu sheyn, again I'll explain, it means you're the fairest in the land

ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock,

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more..we're

When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven....we're

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you.....we're gonna

When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again.....we're gonna

LULLABY OF BROADWAY

Come on along and listen to the lullaby of Broadway.
 The hip hooray and bally hoo, the lullaby of Broadway
 The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis
 The daffydils who entertain at Angelo's and Maxie's.
 When a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning
 Manhattan babies don't sleep tight until the dawn

Good night, baby, good night, milkman's on his way.

Sleep tight, baby. Sleep tight, let's call it a day, HEY!

Come on along and listen to the lullaby of Broadway.
 The hip hooray and bally hoo, the lullaby of Broadway
 The band begins to go to town, and everyone goes crazy
 You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til everything gets hazy.
 Hush a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying
 And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day

Good night, baby, good night, milkman's on his way.

Sleep tight, baby. Sleep tight, let's call it a day!

Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway.

AND I LOVE HER

I give her all my love, that's all I do.

And if you saw my love, you'd love her too, I love her.

She gives me everything, and tenderly.

The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me, and I love her.

A love like ours could never die, as long as I have you near me.

Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky.

I know this love of mine will never die, I love her.

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Once upon a time there was a tavern where we used to raise a glass or two
 Remember how we laughed away the hours and dreamed of all the great things we would
 do

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end

We'd sing and dance forever and a day

We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose,

For we were young and sure to have our way.

Lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai

Lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai

Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way

If by chance I'd see you in the tavern, we'd smile at one another and we'd say

Refrain

Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name

Oh, my friends, we're older but no wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same

Refrain

SPANISH HARLEM

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem
 It is a special one, it's never seen the sun
 It only comes out when the moon is on the run, and all the stars are gleaming
 It's growing in the street, right up through the concrete, but soft and sweet and dreaming

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem
 With eyes as black as coal, that looks down in my soul
 And starts a fire there and then I lose control, I have to beg your pardon
 I'm goin' to pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden

SIXTEEN TONS

Some people say a man is made out of mud, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
 Muscle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's weak and a back that's strong
 You load sixteen tons and what do you get? Another day older and deeper in debt
 St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.
 I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine
 I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul!"
 You load sixteen tons and what do you get? Another day older and deeper in debt
 St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.
 I was born one morning, it was drizzlin' rain, fightin' and trouble are my middle name
 I was raised in the canebreak by an ol' mama lion, ain't no hi-toned woman make me walk the line.
 You load sixteen tons and what do you get? Another day older and deeper in debt
 St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.
 If you see me comin' better step aside, a lot of men didn't and a lot of men died
 One fist of iron and the other of steel, if the right one doesn't get you then the left one will.
 You load sixteen tons and what do you get? Another day older and deeper in debt
 St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.