GOODY GOODY  w. & m. by Johnny Mercer, 1936

So you met someone who set you back on your heels, goody, goody!

So you met someone and now you know how it feels, goody, goody!

So you gave him your heart, too, Just as I gave mine to you.

And you broke it in little pieces, now how do you do?

So you lie awake just singin’ the blues all night, goody, goody!

So you think that love’s a barrel of dynamite.

Hooray and halle-lu-jah! You had it comin’ to ya.

Goody, goody for him. Goody, goody for me.

And I hope you’re satis-fied, you ras-cal you.

And I hope you’re satis-fied, you ras-cal you.

2 2 2 2

ALL I DO IS DREAM OF YOU

All I do is dream of you the whole night through. With the dawn I still go on and dream of you

You're every thought, you're everything, you're every song I ever sing

Summer, winter, autumn and spring.
Goody Goody Medley

And were there more than twenty-four hours a day, they'd be spent in sweet content, dreaming away.

When skies are grey, when skies are blue, morning, noon and nighttime too,

All I do the whole day through is dream of you.

All I do is dream of you the whole night through. With the dawn I still go on and dream of you

You're every thought, you're everything, you're every song I ever sing

All I do the whole day through is dream of you.

All I do the whole day through is dream.....of.....you.

I WANT TO BE HAPPY

I want to be happy, but I won’t be happy till I make you happy too

Life’s really worth living, when we are mirth-giving, why can’t I give some to you?

When skies are gray and you say you are blue,

I'll send the sun smiling through

I want to be happy, but I won’t be happy till I make you happy too.
GOODY GOODY  w. & m. by Johnny Mercer, 1936
4/4    1…2…123

F                      C+                  F
So you met someone who set you back on your heels, goody, goody!

F                      D7
So you met someone and now you know how it feels, goody, goody!

Gm       D7    Gm      D7      Gm
So you gave him your heart, too, Just as I gave mine to you.

G7                      Dm       G7           C7
And you broke it in little pieces, now how do you do?

F                      C+                  F
So you lie awake just singin’ the blues all night, goody, goody!

F7                     Bb       D7       Gm
So you think that love’s a barrel of dynamite.

Bb       Bbm6       F       D7
Hooray and halle-lu-jah! You had it comin’ to ya.

F                      D7
Goody, goody for him. Goody, goody for me.

G7                      Gm7      C7       F       D7
And I hope you’re satis-fied, you ras -cal you.

G7                      Gm7      C7       F       C+      F
And I hope you’re satis-fied, you ras -cal you.

4        2        1

ALL I DO IS DREAM OF YOU

Bb                        F7                     Bb
All I do is dream of you the whole night through. With the dawn I still go on and dream of you

Bb7                     Eb6                     Ebm6
You're every thought, you're everything, you're every song I ever sing

C7                        F7                   F7 #5
Summer, winter, autumn and spring.

Bb                        F7                     Bb
And were there more than twenty-four hours a day, they'd be spent in sweet content, dreaming away.

Bb7                     Eb6                     Ebm6
When skies are grey, when skies are blue, morning, noon and nighttime too,

Bb                        Cm7       F7       Bb       G7
All I do the whole day through is dream of you.
p. 2 Goody Goody Medley

C                                          G7                                         C
All I do is dream of you the whole night through. With the dawn I still go on and dream of you

C7                                             F       Fm6
You're every thought, you're everything, you're every song I ever sing

C            Dm7          G7        C
All I do the whole day through is dream of you

Dm7          G7        C
All I do the whole day through is dream.....of..... you.

I WANT TO BE HAPPY

C                         C#dim  Dm7              G7          Dm7             G7       C       G7
I want to be happy, but I won’t be happy till I make you happy too

C                  C#dim Dm7              G7          Dm7             G7                                C       C6
Life’s really worth living, when we are mirth-giving, why can’t I give some to you?

C                          C7#5   F       F6
When skies are gray and you say you are blue,

C                        A7           D7       G7               G7#5
I’ll send the sun smiling through

C                        C#dim Dm7         G7          Dm7             G7        C       F7     C
I want to be happy, but I won’t be happy till I make you happy too.