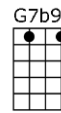
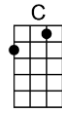
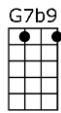
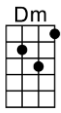
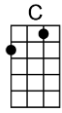
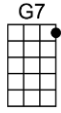
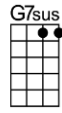
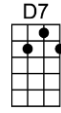
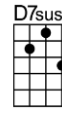
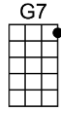
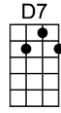
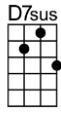
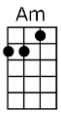
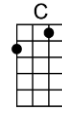


TOYLAND(BAR)-Victor Herbert

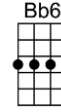
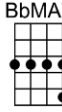
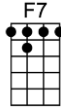
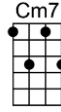
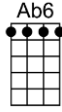
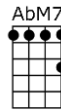
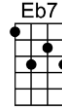
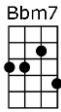
3/4 123 123 -Mel Leven/Glen MacDonough



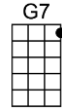
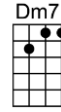
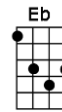
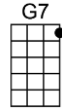
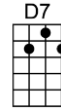
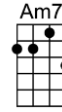
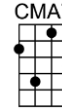
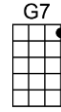
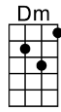
When you've grown up, my dears, and are as old as I



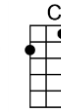
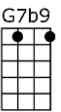
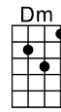
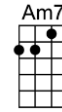
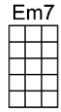
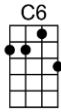
You'll often ponder on the years that roll so swiftly by, my dears, that roll so swiftly by



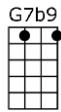
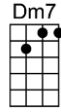
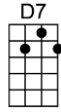
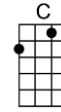
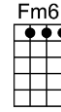
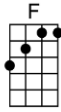
And of the many lands you will have journeyed through



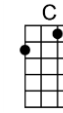
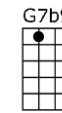
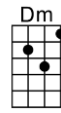
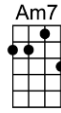
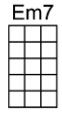
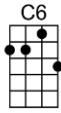
You'll oft re-call the best of all, the land your childhood knew, your childhood knew



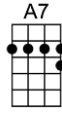
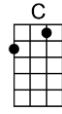
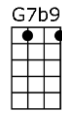
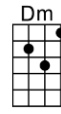
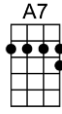
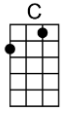
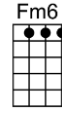
Toyland, toy - land, little girl and boy land,



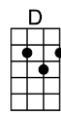
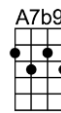
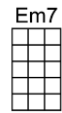
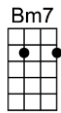
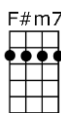
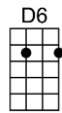
While you dwell with-in it, you are ever happy there



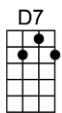
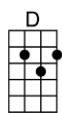
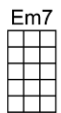
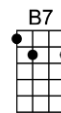
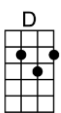
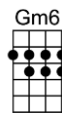
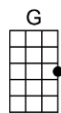
Childhood joy land, mystic, merry toy - land.



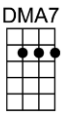
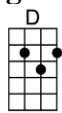
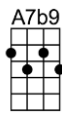
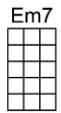
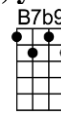
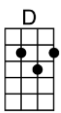
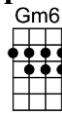
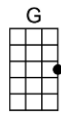
Once you pass its borders, you can never re-turn a-gain



Interlude:



Once you pass its borders, you can never re-turn a-gain



Once you pass its borders, you can never re-turn a-gain

TOYLAND-Victor Herbert

3/4 123 123 -Mel Leven/Glen MacDonough

C Dm G7b9 C Dm G7b9
When you've grown up, my dears, and are as old as I

C Am D7sus D7 G7 D7sus D7 G7sus G7
You'll often ponder on the years that roll so swiftly by, my dears, that roll so swiftly by

Bbm7 Eb7 AbMA7 Ab6 Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6
And of the many lands you will have journeyed through

Dm G7 CMA7 Am7 D7 G7 Eb Dm7 G7
You'll oft re-call the best of all, the land your childhood knew, your childhood knew

C6 Em7 Am7 Dm G7b9 Ebdim C
Toyland, toy - land, little girl and boy land,

F Fm6 C D7 Dm7 G7b9
While you dwell with-in it, you are ever happy there

C6 Em7 Am7 Dm G7b9 Ebdim C
Childhood joy land, mystic, merry toy - land.

F Fm6 C A7 Dm G7b9 C A7
Once you pass its borders, you can never re-turn a-gain

Interlude: D6 F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A7b9 Fdim D

G Gm6 D B7 Em7 A7b9 D D7
Once you pass its borders, you can never re-turn a-gain

G Gm6 D B7b9 Em7 A7b9 D DMA7
Once you pass its borders, you can never re-turn a-gain