

Singalong Songbook



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Autumn Leaves

The falling leaves drift by my window

The falling leaves of red and gold

I see your lips, the summer kisses

The sunburned hands, I used to hold.

Since you went away..... the days grow long

And soon I'll hear old winter's song

But I miss you....most of all... my darling

When autumn leaves start to fall

(repeast last verse)

God Bless America

God Bless America,
land that I love,
Stand beside her, and guide her, through the
night with a light from above,
From the mountains,
to the prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam;
God Bless America, my home sweet home,
God Bless America, my home sweet home.

Oh When the Saints

Spiritual

Oh When The Saints, Go Marchin' In, Oh
When The Saints, Go Marchin' In,
Oh how I want to be in that number, when
the saints go marchin' in.

Oh when the sun begins to shine, oh when
the sun begins to shine

Oh how I want to be in that number, when
saints go marchin' in.

Oh When The Saints, Go Marchin' In, Oh
When The Saints, Go Marchin' In,
Oh how I want to be in that number, when
the saints go marchin' in.

Oh on that hallelujah day, on that hallelujah
day

Oh how I want to be in that number, when
the saints go marchin' in.

Don't Fence Me In

Give me land, lots of land under starry skies
above, *Don't fence me in*

Let me ride through the wide open country
that I love *Don't fence me in*

Let me be by myself in the evening breeze,
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever, but I ask you please,
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old
saddle underneath the western skies
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder til I
see the mountains rise

I want to ride to the ridge where the west
commences, Gaze at the moon 'til I lose my
senses, Can't look at hobbles and I can't
stand fences, *Don't fence me in*

This Land is Your Land *Pete Seeger*

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I looked above me, there in the skyway,
I saw below me, the Golden Valley;
This land was made for you and me.

**This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream
waters; This land was made for you and me.**

I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps,
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond de-
serts, And all around me this voice kept saying,
"This land was made for you and me."

As the sun was shining, and I was strolling ,
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust
clouds rolling, I could feel inside me and all
around me, **This land was made for you and
me.**

Amazing Grace

Spiritual

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, and now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been here 10,000 years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Oh What a Beautiful Morning

Rogers & Hammerstein

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
It looks like it's climbin' right up to the sky

**Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a wonderful feelin',
Everything's going my way**

All the cattle are standing like statues
All the cattle are standing like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by-
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an old weeping willow is laughin' at me!

On the Sunny Side of the Street

Dorothy Fields and Jimmy McHugh, 1947

Grab your coat and get your hat,
Leave your worries on the door-step;
Just direct your feet, to the sunny side of the
street

Can't you hear the pitter-pat? And that
happy tune is your step! Life can be
complete, on the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade with those blues
on parade;
But I'm not afraid—this rover crossed over!

If I never had a cent, I'd be rich as Rockefeller,
Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the
street.

I Can't Help Falling In Love With You

Elvis Presley

Wise men say, only fools rush in,
But I can't help falling in love with you
Shall I stay, would it be a sin,
If I can't help falling in love with you.

Like a river flows, surely to the sea,
Darling so it goes,
Some things were meant to be.

Take my hand, take my whole life, too,
'Cause I can't help falling in love with you.

Bye Bye Love

Bye bye love, bye bye happiness,
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress,
Hello emptiness I think I'm gonna cry.

There goes my baby, with someone new;
He sure looks happy, I sure feel blue.
He was my baby 'til she stepped in;
I'm through with romance, that might have been.

I'm through with romance, I'm through with love;
I'm through with countin' the stars above.
Since my baby has gone away;
I need to find me some other way.

Bye Bye Blackbird

Mort Dixon/Ray Henderson

Pack up all my cares and woe,
Here I go, singin' low
Bye, bye blackbird

Where somebody waits for me, Sugar's sweet, so is
she,

Bye bye blackbird

No one here can love and understand me,

Oh what lies and stories they all hand me,

Make my bed and light the light,

I'll arrive, late tonight,

Blackbird, bye bye.

Oh Suzannah *Stephen Foster*

Oh, I come from Alabama,
With a banjo on my knee,
I'm bound for Louisiana,
My own true love for to see
It did rain all night, the day I left,
The weather was bone dry,
The sun so hot I froze myself,
Suzannah, don't you cry.

Oh, Suzanna, now don't you cry for me, I come
from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

Well I had a dream the other night,
When everything was still,
I dreamed I saw my girl Suzannah
Comin' 'round the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
A tear was in her eye,
She said I come from Dixieland,
Suzannah don't you cry.

Under The Boardwalk *The Drifters*

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up
on the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet
were fireproof

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun,
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
(Under the boardwalk) people walkin' above
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be fallin' in love
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!

From the park you hear the happy sound of a
carousel

Mm-mm, you can almost taste the hot dogs and
French fries they sell

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, On a
blanket with my baby, is where I'll be.

My Girl

Smokey Robinson

I got sunshine; on a cloudy day

When it's cold outside; I got the month of May

I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?

My girl, talkin' 'bout my girl, my girl

I got so much honey, the bees envy me,

I got the sweetest song, than the birds in the trees,

(chorus)

I don't need no money, fortune or fame

I got all the riches, baby, one man (girl) could claim

(chorus)

They Can't Take That Away (From Me)

George & Ira Gershwin

The way you wear your hat

The way you sip your tea,

The memory of all that,

No, they can't take that away from me.

The way your smile just beams,

The way you sing off key

The way you haunt my dreams...

No, they can't take that away from me.

We may never, never meet again on the bumpy
road to love,

Still, I'll always, always keep the memory of-

The way you hold your knife,

The way we danced til three

The way you changed my life,

No, no they can't take that away from me,

No, they can't take that away from me.

Fly Me to the Moon *Bart Howard, 1954*

Fly me to the moon,
and let me play among the stars;
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars;
In other words—hold my hand,
In other words—darling, kiss me.

Fill my heart with song and let me sing forever
more,
You are all I long for, all I worship and adore;
In other words—please be true!
In other words—I love you.

Rollin' On a River John Fogerty

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man every night and day
But I never lost one minute of sleeping
Worryin' 'bout the way the things might have been.

**Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burning
Rollin, rollin', rollin' on a river.**

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans;
But I never saw the good side of the city
'til I hitched a ride with the River Boat Queen.
(chorus)

If you come down to the river,
Bet you're gonna find some people who live,
You don't have to worry, if you have no money
People on the river are happy to live.

Pennies from Heaven

Every time it rains, it rains

Pennies from heaven.

Don't you know each cloud contains

Pennies from heaven.

You'll find your fortune falling all over town,

Make sure that your umbrella is upside down.

Trade them for a package sunshine and flowers,

If you want the things you love

You must have showers,

So when you hear thunder, don't run under a tree;

There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me.

King of the Road

Roger Miller

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

No phone, no pool, no pets; I ain't got no

cigarettes- Ah, but two hours of pushing broom

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room.

I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

Third boxcar, midnight train, Destination, Bangor,

Maine. Old worn out suit and shoes;

I don't pay no union dues,

oh but old stogies I have found;

short but not too big around, see I'm a

Man of means by no means, King of the Road.

I know every engineer on every train,

And all of the children, all of their names

And every handout in every town

And every lock that ain't locked when no one's

around.

I sing Trailer for sale or rent (repeat first verse)

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Kahn, Schwandt, Andree

Stars shining bright above you,
Night breezes seem to whisper 'I love you,'
Birds singing in the sycamore tree,
Dream a little dream of me.

Say 'nightie night' and kiss me,
Just hold me tight & tell me you'll miss me
While I'm alone and blue as can be,
Dream a little dream of me.

Stars fading, but I linger on dear,
Still craving your kiss
I'm longing to linger 'til dawn dear,
Just saying this-

Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you,
Sweet dreams and leave your worries behind you
But in your dreams wherever they be,
Dream a little dream of me.

Summertime *Dubose Heyward/Ira Gershwin*

1935

Summertime, and the livin' is easy,
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high;
Your daddy's rich, and your mama's good lookin',
So hush, little baby, don't you cry.

One of these mornin's you're gonna rise up singin',
You're gonna spread your wings,
and reach for the sky;
But 'til that mornin' comes, there ain't no one to
harm you,
With your mama and your daddy, standing by.

Singing In The Rain

I'm singing in the rain, Just singing in the rain,
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again.
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above,
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love.
Let the stormy clouds chase, everyone from the
place, Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my
face.
I walk down the lane, with a happy refrain,
I'm singing, just singing in the rain.
Dancing in the rain, I'm happy again,
I'm singing and dancing in the rain.
Just singing and dancing in the rain.

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Harold Arlen

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do
come true
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where
the clouds are far behind me;
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away above
the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow, why oh why can't I?

You are My Sunshine

1940, Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell

You are my sunshine, you are my sunshine,
You make me happy, when skies are grey
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night dear, when I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms,
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken,
So I hung my head and I cried.

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same,
But if you leave me, to love another;
You'll regret it all someday.

You told me once dear, you really loved me,
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me and loved another
You have shattered all my dreams.

Blue Skies *Irving Berlin*

Blue skies smilin' at me,
Nothin' but blue skies do I see;
Bluebirds singin' a song,
Nothin' but bluebirds all day long.

Never saw the sun shinin' so bright,
Never saw things goin' so right
Noticing the days hurrying by,
When you're in love, my how they fly.

Blue days, all of them gone,
Nothin' but blue skies from now on;
Blue skies smilin' at me,
Nothin' but blue skies do I see.

When You're Smiling

When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
the whole world smiles with you,
When you're laughing, when you're laughing,
the sun comes shining through;

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,
so stop that sighing, be happy again

Keep on smiling, because when you're smiling,
the whole world smiles with you.

Moon River *Johnny Mercer & Henry Mancini* 1961

Moon River, wider than a mile,
I'm crossing you in style someday;
Oh, dream maker, you heart-breaker,
Wherever you're going, I'm goin' your way.

Two drifters, off to see the world,
There's such a lot of world, to see!
We're after the same rainbow's end,
Waitin' 'round the bend,
My huckleberry friend, Moon River and me.

Oh, dream maker, you heart-breaker,
Wherever you're going, I'm goin' your way.

Two drifters, off to see the world,
There's such a lot of world, to see!
We're after the same rainbow's end,
Waitin' 'round the bend,
My huckleberry friend, Moon River and me.