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STRIKE UP THE BAND

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

In slow march time

We fought in nineteen

We hope there'll be no
0th war But if we are forced into one The flag that we'll be

fighting for, Is the Red and White and Blue One! We do not favor

war alarms Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum! But if we hear the

call to arms Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum, Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum, Rum-ta-ta-tum-tum!
Refrain very marked

Let the drums roll out!
(Boom boom boom!)

Let the trumpet call!
(Ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta!)

While the people shout!
(Hooray!)

Strike up the band!

Hear the cymbals ring!

Calling one and all
(Ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta!)

To the martial swing

Strike up the band!

There is work to be done, to be

Yank-e-e Doo, Doo-dle-oo, Doo-dle-
done! There's a war to be won, to be won! Come, you son of a son of a
oo, We'll come through, Doodle-oo, Doodle-oo, For the red, white and blue, Doodle-

gun! Take your stand! Fall in line, yea bold! Come a-

long, let's go! brave, new world!

Hey, leader! Strike up the

Let the band!
SUMMERTIME
(Lullaby)

Lyric by
DU BOSE HEYWARD

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegretto semplice

Moderato (with expression)

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Am6    E7      Am6    E7      Am6      Dm      F

eas - y,       Fish are jump - in',

Fmaj7     Ddim      E      B7      E      Em9      E7(65)

an' the cot - ton is   high.          Oh yo'

Am6        E7      Am6        E7      Am6      E7

dad - dy's rich,       an' yo' ma is good - look - in;

Am       D7      C      Am       D       Dm7

So hush, lit - tle ba - by,   don' yo'
One of these mornin's
You goin' to rise up

sing'in;
Then you'll spread yo' wings—

an' you'll take the sky.
But till that
BUT NOT FOR ME

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

Old Man Sunshine listen, you! Never tell me,

"Dreams come true, just try it And I'll start a riot."

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Beatrice Fairfax, don't you dare Ever tell me he will care; I'm certain It's the final curtain, I never want to hear From any cheerful Pollyannas, Who tell you fate, Supplies a mate; It's all bananas! They're writing (He's knocking)
REFRAIN

Rather slow (smoothly)

songs of love, But not for me.
on a door, But not for me.
He'll plan a

star's above, But not for me.
two by four, But not for me.
I know that

lead the way I've found more clouds of gray Than any
love's a game; I'm puzzled, just the same, Was I the

Russian play Could guarantee. I was a
moth or flame? I'm all at sea. It all be -
fool to fall And get that way;
Heigh-ho! Alas! And al-
gan so well, But what an end!
This is the time a fell-

so, Lack-a-day!
Al-though I can't dis-miss
er needs a friend,
When ev'-ry hap-py plot

The mem'ry of his kiss, I guess he's not
Ends with the mar-riage knot, And there's no knot

for me. He's knock-ing me.
I'VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegretto giocoso (gayly)

Bb Fdim F7 Bb Eb Bb

Timothy: How glad the many millions of Annabelles and Lillians would be

F7 Bb Fdim F7 Bb

-to capture me! But you had such persistence, you
I fell, wore down my resistance: I and it was swell.

Ann: You're my big and brave and handsome Romeo. How I won you I shall never, never know. Timothy: It's not that you're attractive, but,

Oh my heart grew active, when you came into view.
REFRAIN

I've got a crush on you, sweetie pie,

All the day and nighttime hear me sigh.

Never had the least notion that I could

fall with so much emotion.

Could you coo?
we could share? The world will pardon my

mush, 'cause I've got a crush, my baby, on

you. I've got a you.
MAYBE

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

\( \text{f espressivo} \quad \text{mf dim.} \quad \text{un poco rit} \)

F Gm7 C9 F

Though to-day is a blue day Still to-morrow is

\( \text{p a tempo.} \)

C9 F Gm7 C9

near, And perhaps with the new day

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Cares will all disappear. Though happiness is late, And we must wait, There's no need to be nervous, There are dreams at your service.

Refrain Soon or late, maybe, a tempo poco calore
If you wait, may be, 

Some kind fate, may be, 

Will help you discover Where to find 

your lover. You will hear
You-hoo, He'll be near-

Par-a-dise will o-pen its gate-

May-be soon, May-be

1. F Gm7 C7
2. F Db7 F

late.
late.
RHAPSODY IN BLUE

By GEORGE GERSHWIN
Paraphrased and arranged by HENRY LEVINE

Moderately slow, with expression

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*Ending by arranger
Words by IRA GERSHWIN
Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegretto grazioso

Listen to my tale of woe, It's terribly sad, but true.
Auburn and brunette and blonde, I love 'em all, tall or small.

All dressed up no place to go, Each evening I'm awfully blue.
But somehow they don't grow fond, They stagger but never fall.

I must win some winsome miss; Can't go on like this.
Winter's gone, and now it's Spring! Love! where is thy sting?

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I could blossom out, I know, With somebody just like you, so,
If somebody won't respond, I'm going to end it all, so,

Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good!
Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good!
Oh lady, be good!
Oh, sweet and lovely lady, be good!

I am so awf'ly misunderstood,
So lady be good to me.
Oh, please have some pity
This is tulip weather

I'm all alone in this big city
I tell you I'm just a

lonesome babe in the wood
So lady, be good to me!
EMBRACEABLE YOU

Words by IRA GERSHWIN
French version by EMELIA RENAUD
Spanish version by JOHNNIE CAMACHO

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Whimsically

Dozens of girls would storm.
Fr. Les belles me prièrent.
Span. Cuando tú me n’ais.

up; I had to lock my door.
vent, jamais je n’ai osé

Es-taré junto a ti.

Somehow I couldn’t warm up. To one before.
D’une d’elles m’ennuya.
Parar ver si tú sientes, amor.

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What was it that controlled me?
What kept my love life

Qu’est-ce qui m’a contrôlé?
Et gardé mon âme

Quiéro que tu me expliques,
Qué es lo que debo hacer

My intuition told me you’d come
Since n’est que la pensée De te

Cuando yo quiero verte, No me

on the scene.
Lady, listen to the rhythm of my
toîr un jour.
De mon cœur écoutes les battements

Cuando no lebrazo, quieres que legne

heartbeat, And you’ll get just what I mean.
rythmés.
Qui t’espéritient bien aimée.
braza;
¡Qué manera de querer!

rall. e dim. rall. e dim.
REFRAIN  
Rhythmically

Embrace me,  My sweet em-brace-a-ble you!
Un baiser,  mon a-do-ra-ble pou-pée!
Te-abra-zo  con to-da mi de-to-ción.

Embrace me,  You ir-re-place-a-ble you!
Un baiser,  Ir-re-sis-ti-ble beau-té!
Te-abra-zo  yen-tre-go mi co-ra-zón.

Just one look at you, my heart grew tip-sy in me;
Un re-gard de toi peut faire cha-vi-ser mon coeur.
Te-mo tan-ta que no me cor-re-spon-de-rías.

You and you a-lone bring out the gyp-sy in me.
Je sais que toi sen-le peut fai-re mon bon-heur!
Que mis an-sias nun-ca, nun-ca com-prende-rías.
I love all the many charms about you;  

J'aiime tout ce qui me parle de toi;

Mega-brasas sin demostrar emocion.

Above all I want my arms about you.  

Encore plus je te veux tout pres de moi.

Me besas con tan escajusion.

Don't be a naughty baby,  

Si mécanete,  

Viens monchow-chow, viens mon chou-chow, viens!

Come to pa-pa, Come to pa-pa, do!  

De boamar-te,  

Pe ro pa ra de mos trar mi amor,

My sweet em -

My a do-

Tega braza -

My sweet em -

My a do-

Tega braza -

brace a ble you!  

ra ble pou pie!  

re por los dos.
I GOT RHYTHM

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Days can be sunny, With never a sigh; Don't need what money can buy.
We sing Their day-full of song, Why shouldn't we sing along? I'm chipper all the day, Happy with my lot. How do I get that way? Look at what I've got:
REFRAIN (with abandon)

I got rhythm, I got music,

I got my man Who could ask for anything more?

I got daisies In green pastures, I got

my man Who could ask for anything more?

Old Man
Trouble, I don't mind him, You won't find him 'Round my door. I got star-light, I got sweet dreams, I got my man Who could ask for anything more, Who could ask for anything more?
SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN
French version by EMELIA RENAUD

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

There's a saying old Says that love is blind, Still we're often told, "Seek and
Un provérbé dit l'amour aveuglé, On nous dit aussi: "Cherchez
ye shall find." So I'm going to seek A certain lad I've had in mind.

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Looking every-where, Have- n't found him yet; He's the big af-fair I can-
Re-gar-dant par-tout sans le ren-con-trer; C'est un gars que je ne puis
not for-get. On-ly man I ev-er Think of with re-gret.
ou-bli-er. Le seul homme à qui je pense a-vec re-gret.

I'd like to add his ini-tial to my mon-o-gram.
Mon nom pour ses ini-tia-les, je le chan-ge-rais.

Tell me, where is the shep-herd for this lost lamb.
Pour la bre-bis per-due, où est le ber-ger?
REFRAIN

There's a some-bod-y I'm long-ing to see. I hope that he Turns out to be

Il est un quel-qu'un que je veux re-voir Cha-que ma-tin et cha-que soir,

Some-one who'll watch o-ver me. I'm a lit-tle lamb who's

Et qui me pro-te-ge-ra. Je suis la bre-bis per-

lost in the wood. I know I could Al-ways be good To one who'll

due dans le bois. Je don-ne-rai Tou-te ma foi A qui me

watch o-ver me. Al-though he may not be the

pro-te-ge-ra. Quoi-qu'il ne soit pas un hom -
man some Girls think of as hand-some. To my heart he car ries the
me pos sé dant grande beauté De mon coeur il por te la,

Fol low my lead, Oh, how I need Some one to watch o ver
j'ai tant besoin De ce quel-qu'un, Quel-qu'un pour me pro té

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed,
Qu'on lui di se donc de bien se hâ ter
THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato (lightly)

Our romance won't end on a sorrowful note, Though by tomorrow you're gone;

The song is ended, but as the songwriter wrote, The
melody lingers on. They may take you from me, I'll miss your fond ca-
ress. But though they take you from me, I'll still pos-
sess:

Refrain (not fast) The way you wear your hat.

slowly with warmth

The memory of all that No, no! They can't take that away from me!
Thewayyouhaunt
my dreams,
I still
love,
I'll
ways,
ways
keep the mem-
ory
The way your smile just beams,
The way you sing off key,
The way you haunt my dreams,
No, 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 till three,

The way you've changed my life.

No, no! They can't take that away from me!

No! They can't take that away from me!

The way you wear your hat me!
Words by GUS KAHN and IRA GERSHWIN

LIZA
(All The Clouds’ll Roll Away)

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

Moon shin-in' on the river

Come a-long, my

Liza!

Breeze sing-in' through the tree-tops

Come a-long, my Liza!

Some-thin'might-y sweet I want to
whisper sweet and low, That you ought to know, my Li-za!

I get lone-some, hon-ey, When I'm all a-lone so long;

Don't make me wait; Don't hes-i-tate; Come and hear my song:

Refrain

Li-za, Li-za, skies are gray,
But if you'll smile on me
All the clouds—ll roll a-
way.
Li-za, Li-za, don't de-
lay,
Come, keep me com-pa-ny,
And the clouds—ll roll a-
way.
See
the hon-ey-moon a-shin-in'
down; We should make a date with

Parson Brown. So, Liza, Liza,

name the day When you belong to me

And the clouds will roll away.
SOMEBODY LOVES ME

Words by
BALLARD MACDONALD and B. G. DE SYLVA
French version by EMELIA RENAUD

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

When this world began
Tout dès le début
It was Heaven's plan,
Il fut entén du

There should be a girl for every single man;
Qu'il y aurait pour chaque homme une femme;

To my great regret
Mais à mon regret
Some-one has upset,
Fut changé l'aspect

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Heaven's pretty program for we've never met; I'm
Du des-sein des cieux car je ne l'ai trou-vée; Je

catching at straws, just because I may meet her yet.
veux es-pé-rer qu'un jour je la ren-con-tre-rai.

Refrain G (molto legato)
a tempo

Some-body loves me I wonder
Qui qu'un m'ai me ra

who, I wonder who she can be;
qui Mais c'est un fait é-ta-bli
Somebody loves me, I wish I knew,
C'est ce qui me fait souci,
For every girl who passes me I shout, Hey!
Pour chaque belle qui passe je cris Oh!
may be. You were meant to be my loving
Se - rait ei - le par ha - zard mon
baby; Some - bod - y loves me
Quel - qu'un m'ai - me - ra
I wonder who, May be it's
Je ne sais qui Peut ê - tre

you - rows. you - rows. rit. e dim.
OF THEE I SING

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Assai moderato

From the Island of Manhattan to the Coast of Gold, From North to South, From East to West, You are the love I love the best.

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I'm the dream girl of the sweetest story ever told.
A dream I've sought, both night and day for years through all the U.S.A.
The star I've hitched my wagon to is very obviously you.
Of thee I sing, baby,

Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring, baby,

You're my silver lining, You're my sky of blue;

There's a love light shining, Just because of you.
Of thee I sing, baby, You have got that certain thing, baby! Shining star and inspiration

Worthy of a mighty nation Of thee

Of thee
I was a stranger in the city,
Out of town were the people I knew.

I had that feeling of self-pity,
What to do? What to do? What to do?

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International Copyright Secured Made in U. S. A.
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I out-look was de-cid-ed-ly blue. But as I walked through the fog-gy streets a-lone, It turned out to be the luck-iest day I've known.

A fog-gy day in Lon-don town

Had me low and had me down.
How long, I wondered, could this age of miracles had passed,

I viewed the morning with alarm,

The British Museum had lost its charm.

How long, I wondered, could this thing last?

But the age of miracles hadn't passed.
And through foggy London town the sun was shining everywhere.

For, suddenly, I saw you there.

And through foggy London town the sun was shining everywhere.

1. F Fmaj7 C7 F7 Bb7 Bbm6 Dm6 C7

2. F Fmaj7 C7 F7 Bb7 Bbm6 Dm6 Bbm6 Fmaj7

---
THE MAN I LOVE

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN
French version by EMELIA RENAUD
Spanish version by JOHNIE CAMACHO

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

When the mellow moon begins to beam, Ev'ry night I
Fr. Quand la lune monte doucement, Chaque soir je
Sp. Mien-tras brillen en el cielo azul Las estrellas

dream a little dream, And of course Prince Charming is the theme The
Fr. Reve d'oiseaux bleus; D'un Prince Charmant tout rayonnant Com-
Sp. Mientras brillen en el cielo azul Las estrellas

he for me. Al-though I realize as well as you, blunt mes voeux. Quoi que je sache tout aus-

la se-nal. Pu\'es se que un dia tie-ne que venir,

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It is seldom that a dream comes true,
That he'll appear.
Some-day he'll come a-long
The man I love;
That he'll appear.
Some-day he'll come a-long
The man I love;
And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to
That he'll appear.
Some-day he'll come a-long
The man I love;
And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to
That he'll appear.
Some-day he'll come a-long
The man I love;
And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to
That he'll appear.
Some-day he'll come a-long
The man I love;
And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to
That he'll appear.
Some-day he'll come a-long
The man I love;
And when he comes my way, I'll do my best to
That he'll appear.
Some-day he'll come a-long
The man I love;
He'll look at me and smile,
Ses yeux me sou-rí ront
Qui-zás en su mi- rar,

I'll un-der-stand;
Et sans hé-si-ta-tion
Je ré-pon-drai.

And in a lit-tle while
Por-qué fu-que-es pe-ré
por es-te a-mor;

I know we both won't say a
En-tre nous pas un mot n'est
do siem-pre por los

Maybe I shall meet him Sun-day, May-be Mon-day may-be
Le ver-rais-je lun-di, mar-di? Ou peut être en-core jue-
Pue-de ser que lle-gue un lu-nes, Pue-de ser que no se...
Still I'm sure to meet him one day, Maybe Tuesday will be

still... j'ai la ce-ri-tu-de qu'un jour mon prin-ce me di-ra

Peroes-toy se-gu-ro el di-a O'el mo-men-to no me

my good news day. He'll build a lit-tle home, Just meant for two,

tout son a-mour. Dans un fo-yer pour deux, Nous res-te-rons,

sor-pren-de-rá. Un di-a lle-ga-rá, mi gran a-mor,

From which I'll nev-er roam, Who would, would you? And so all else a-bove,

To-jours au coin du feu, Il fe-ra bon. Par des-sus tout fat-tends

Y an-sio-so le da-re, mi tier-no a-mor... Y lo-co de an-sie-dad

I'm wait-ing for the man I love. Love.

La ve-nue de mon Prince Cham-pant. Man-t.

Mi ser, al fin, le en-tre ga-re.
'S WONDERFUL

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Moderato

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Life has just begun. Jack has found his Jill,
Don't mind telling you, In my humble fash,

Don't know what you've done, But I'm all a thrill,
That you thrill me through With a tender pash.

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How can words express
Your divine appeal?
When you said you care,
'Magine my emotion.

You can never guess
All the love I feel.
I swore then and there
Permanent devotion.

From now on lady I insist,
You made all other boys seem blah;

For me no other girls exist.
Just you alone filled me with Aah!
Refrain

I see! You've made my dear, my life so its four-leaf
I’m monstrous Oh! ’S wonderful
Glam-orous clo-ver time You can’t blame me for feeling
From now on my heart’s work-ing

Am-orous Oh! ’Swon-der-ful
Ov-er time

’Smar-vel-ous! That you should care for

That you should care for me!
Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

```
Gracefully

Some fell - ers love to "Tip - Toe Through the Tu - lips;"

Sing - ing In The Rain?

Paint - in' Skies With Sun - Shine"

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Some fellers must go “Swing-in’ Down The Lane.”

Refrain

Im Bid-in’ My Time;
Im Bid-in’ My Time;

°Cause that’s the kind-a guy
°Cause that’s the kind-a guy

Im While other folks grow dizzy
Im Beginnin’ on a Monday

Next year— next year—
Give me— give me—
Some-thin's bound to happen;
Glass that's full of tinkle,
This year, this year,
Let me, let me.

I'll just keep on nap-pin';
Dream like Rip Van Winkle,
And Bid-in' My
He Bid-ed His

'tCause that's the kind-a guy I'm
And like that Wink-le guy I'm
There's no re-gret-tin'
Chas-in' way flies,

When I'm set-tin' Bid-in' My
How the day flies, Bid-in' My
Time.
Time.
WHO CARES?

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Brightly

VERSE, Freely.

Let it rain and

thunder!

Let a million firms go under!

I am not concerned with stocks and bonds that I’ve been burned with.
I love you and you love me And that's how it will always be, And nothing else can ever mean a thing. Who cares what the public chatter? Love's the only thing that matters.

REFRAIN, (in a lilting manner)

WHO CARES If the sky cares to fall in the sea?
A
C Dm C C dim. Dm7 Em G7 C G7 Am7

I-kiss in-tox-i-cates me!

Why should I care?

Life is

one long ju-bi-lee,

So long as I care for you

And you care for me.

WHO CARES How his-to-ry rates me? Long as your.
LOVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

Why are people gay All the night and day, Feeling as they
never felt before? What is the thing That makes them sing?

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Rich man, poor man, thief, Doctor, lawyer, chief,

Feel a feeling that they can't ignore; It plays a part
In every heart, And every

heart is shouting "Encore!"
LOVE IS SWEEP-ING THE COUNTRY,  Waves are hug-

ing the shore,  All the sexes From Maine to Tex-

as Have nev-er known such love be-fore.

See them bill- ing and coo-ing,  Like the bird-

lies above, Each girl and boy alike,

Sharing joy alike, Feels that passion'll Soon be na-

tional. LOVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY, There

never was so much love.
LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Con anima

mp

The more I read the papers The less I comprehend

The

world and all its capers And how it all will end. Nothing seems to be

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Refrain

last-ing, But that is-not our af-fair; We've got some-thing

per-ma-nent, I mean in the way we care.

Refrain

It's ver-y clear Our love is here to stay;

Not for a year But ev-er and a day.
I'm mov - ies that we know May just be pass - ing fan - cies,
And in time may go. But, oh my dear,
Our love is here to stay; To - geth - er
we're going a long, long way.

In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble,

They're only made of clay, But our love is here to stay.

It's very stay.
LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF

Words by
IRA GERSHWIN

Music by
GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegretto

Brightly

Things have come to a pretty pass, Our romance is growing flat, For

you like this and the other— While I go for this and that.

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Goodness knows what the end will be. Oh, I don't know where I'm at.... It looks as if we...

two will never be one, Something must be done.

Refrain

You say eather And I say eye-ther, You say neether And
You say laugther And I say lawfther, You say after And

I say nyther; Eether, eye-ther, neether, nyther, Let's call the whole thing
I say awfther; Laugh-ter, lawf-ter, af-ter, awf-ter, Let's call the whole thing
You like potato and I like potah-to, You like tomato and
You like vanila and I like vanel-la, You, sa's-pa-ril-la and
I like tomah-to; Po-ta-to, Potah-to, To-ma-to, Tomah-to!
I sa's-pa-rel-la; Va-nil-la, va-nel-la, Chocilate, straw-bry!

Let's call the whole thing off! But oh!
If we call the whole thing

off, Then we must part. And oh!
If we ever part, Then
So, if you like pajamas And I like pahjahmas,
that might break my heart!

So, if you go for oysters And I go for ersters,
I'll wear pajamas and give up pahjahmas.
I'll order oysters and cancel the ersters.
For we know we need each other, So we better call the calling off off.

Let's call the whole thing off!
I GOT PLENTY O' NUTTIN'

Lyric by IRA GERSHWIN and DU BOSE HEYWARD

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Allegretto

Moderato

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De folks wid plen-ty o' plen-ty
Got a lock on de

door.

'Fraid some-bod-y's a-go-in' to rob 'em while dey's out a-mak-in'

more.

What for?

I got no lock on de

door, (dat's no way to be.)

Dey kin steal de rug from de floor,
Dat's o-keh wid me, 'Cause de things dat I prize, Like de stars in de skies, all are free.

Oh, I got plen-ty o' nut-tin', An' nut-tin's plen-ty fo' me. I got my gal, got my song, got Heeb-ben the whole day long.

(Spoken in high voice)

No use complain-in'! Got my gal, got my Lawd,
got my song.

I got plenty o' nuttin', An' nuttin's plenty fo' me. I

got the sun; got the moon, Got the deep blue sea.

got the sun, got the moon, Got the deep blue sea.

got the sun, got the moon, Got the deep blue sea.

folks wid plenty o' plenty Got to pray all de day.
I seem pretty sure you got to worry how to keep the debble away.

I ain't a-fret-tin'bout hell Till de time arrive.

Never worry long as I'm well, never one to strive to be good, to be bad, What the hell? I is glad I's alive.

Oh,
I got plenty o' nuttin', An nuttin's plenty for me. I got my gal,

Got my song, Got Hebben the whole day long. No use complainin! Got my gal, got my Lawd, Got my song.
SWANEE

Words by IRVING CAESAR

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato

I've been a-way from you a long time I nev-er thought I'd miss you

so Some-how I feel Your love was real, Near you

I long to be, The birds are sing-ing, It is song-time,
The banjos strummin' soft and low, I know that you
You're callin' me, Swannee You're callin' me.

REFRAIN

Swannee How I love you, How I love you My dear old Swannee;

I'd give the world to be Among the folks in

D-I-X-I-E-ven now my Mammy's Wait-ing for me, Pray-ing for me Down
by the Swan-ee, The folks up north will see me no more When I go to the

Swan-ee shore... (I'll be happy I'll be happy)

Swan-ee Swan-ee I am coming back to

Swan-ee Mam-my Mam-my

I love the old folks at home.
THEY ALL LAUGHED

Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato (gracefully)

The odds were a hundred to one against me.

The world thought the heights were too high to climb.

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I was a bit concerned. For from Missouri never incensed me.

Oh, I wasn't a bit concerned. For from history I had learned how many, many times the worm had turned.
Refrain (happily)

They all laughed at Christopher Colum-bus When he said the World was round.
They all laughed at Rock-e-fel-ler Cen-ter Now they're fight-ing to get in.

They all laughed when Ed-i-son re-cord-ed sound.
They all laughed at Whit-ney and his cot-ton gin.

They all laughed at Wil-bur and his broth-er, When they said that man could fly.
Ful-ton and his steam-boat, Her-shye and his choc’late bar.
They told Marconi Wire-less was a pho-ne-y;
Ford and his Liz-zie Kept the laugh-ers bus-y;

It's the same old cry. They laughed at me want-ing
That's how peo-ple are. They laughed at me want-ing

you, Said I was reach-ing for the moon;
you, Said it would be Hel-lo, Good-bye;

oh, You came through—Now they'll have to change their tune.
oh, You came through—Now they're eat-ing hum-ble pie.
They all said we never could be happy, they laughed at us and
They all said we'd never get together; darling, let's take a

Who's got the last laugh
Who's got the last laugh,

now?
He, He, He! Let's at the past laugh,

Ha, Ha, Ha! Who's got the last laugh now?
Words by IRA GERSHWIN

Music by GEORGE GERSHWIN

Moderato scherzoso

Gmi. C Gmi. C

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A7  D7

Gmi.  C7  Eb7  D11

1.

Ain't necessarily so.

David was small, but oh

L'il

(repeat!)

Gmi.  Gm7

2.

Allegro giocoso

Like a savage outburst

my!

Wadoo,  Wadoo,

(repeat!)

Ab  Eb7  Bdim.

Zim bam bod-dle-oo,  Zim bam bod-dle-oo,  Hoo-dle ah da wa da,

Ab  D7  E1mi.7

Fm6  D7  Gmi.

Hoo-dle ah da wa da,  Scat-ty wah.  Scat-ty wah.  Yeah!

3. Oh,
Jo-nah, he lived in de whale, Oh, Jo-nah, he lived in de whale, Moses was found in a stream, Li'l Moses was found in a stream, He made his home in Dat fish's abdomen. Oh, He made his home in Dat fish's abdomen. Oh, Made his home in Dat fish's abdomen. Oh, He made his home in Dat fish's abdomen. Oh, Stream, He floated on water Till Ole Pharaoh's daughter She fished him, she says, from that stream. She fished him, she says, from that stream. She fished him, she says, from that stream. She fished him, she says, from that stream. Stream.

Allegro
To get into Hebbin' don' snap for a seb-ben! Live clean! Don' have no fault. Oh, I takes dat gospel When-ev-er it's pos'tle, But wid a grain of salt. Me-thus-lah lived nine hun-dred years, Me-

Thus-lah lived nine hun-dred years, But who calls dat liv-in' When
no gal’l give in To no man what’s nine hundred years?

I’m preach-in’ dis sermon to show,

ain’t nessa, ain’t nessa, ain’t nessa, ain’t nessa, ain’t necessarily

so.

mf a tempo

mf a tempo
Golden Standard Series

ABOUT A QUARTER TO NINE
AH SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE
AIN'T WE GOT FUN
AL—LA
ALL THIS & HEAVEN TOO
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT
ALONE TOGETHER
ALONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL
AM I BLUE
AM I IN LOVE
AN AMERICAN IN PARIS
ANYTHING GOES
APRIL IN PARIS
APRIL SHOWERS
AS TIME GOES BY
AUF WIEDERSEHEN MEIN DEAR
AUTUMN IN NEW YORK
AUTUMN NOCTURNE
AVALON
BABY FACE
BAND PLAYED ON, THE
BEGIN THE BEGINUE
BEI MIR BIST DU SCHON
BE MY LITTLE BABY BUMBLE BEE
BICYCLE LEGS—DE BELSIZE, LES
BIDIN' MY TIME
BIRTH OF THE BLUES, THE
BLUE MORNING
BOB WHITE
BODY AND SOUL
BOUQUET OF BROKEN DREAMS
BREEZIN' ALONG WITH THE BREEZE
BROTHER CAN YOU SPARE A DIME
BUT FOR ME
BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON
CALIFORNIA HERE I COME
CANCEY ROSE
CANT NO HEAR ME CALLIN CAROLINE
CAROLINA IN THE MORNING
CHARLESTOWN
CHINATOWN, MY CHINATOWN
CHRISTMAS IN KILLARNEY
CLAR YO' HANDS
CONTINENTAL, THE
CRAZY RHYTHM
CRY IN FOR THE CAROLINES
DANCING IN THE DARK
DANCING ON THE CEILING
DANCING TAMBOURINE
DANCING WITH TEARS IN MY EYES
DARKTOWN POKER CLUB, THE
DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES
DEEP IN A DREAM
DEEP IN MY HEART
DEEP NIGHT
DELICADO
DESSERT SONG, THE
DON'T CRY BABY
DON'T CRY JOE
DON'T FENCE ME IN
DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP
DON'T SWEETHEART ME
EADIE WAS A LADY
EMBRACABLE YOU
ESPAÑAHLEM
EVER' DAY
EVERYDAY IS LADIES DAY WITH ME
FASCINATING RHYTHM
FINE AND DANDY
FUGUE ON THE WHISTLE
FLIRTATION WALK
FORTY SECOND STREET
FOR YER
FUNNY FACE
GAUCHO SERENADE, THE
GET HAPPY
GIRL FRIEND, THE
GLAD RAG DOLL
GOOD DIGGERS SONG
GONE WITH THE WIND
(HATA'S THEME)
Hallelujah
HAPPY DAYS & LONELY NIGHTS
HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN
HEAVEN CAN WAIT
HIGH & THE MIGHTY, THE
HONEY BABE
HOURARY FOR HOLLYWOOD
I COVER THE WATERFRONT
IF I COULD BE WITH YOU
(IN ONE HOUR TONIGHT)
I FOUND A MILLION DOLLAR BABY
IF YOU WERE THE ONLY GIRL
IN THE WORLD
I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU
I GROOVY RHYTHM
I GOTTA RIGHT TO SING THE BLUES
I LIKE MOUNTAIN MUSIC
I'LL BUILD A STAIRWAY TO PARADISE
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN
I'LL SING YOU A THOUSAND LOVE SONGS
I'M SINGING ALONG WITH YOU
I LOVE A PARADE
I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU
I MAY BE WRONG (BUT I THINK YOU'RE WONDERFUL)
I'M FOREVER BLOWING Bubbles
I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY
I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER
IN A MONASTERY GARDEN
IN A OLD DUTCH GARDEN
IN A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN
INDIAN SUMMER
I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU
IT HAD TO BE YOU
IT'S ALL IN THE GAME
IT'S MAGIC
IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON
I'VE GOTTEN INVITATION TO A DANCE
I WANT TO BE LOVED
I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF SALLY
JALOUSIE (JEALOUSY)
JAPANESE SANDMAN
JEEPS CREEPERS
JEKYLL AND HYDE
JIMMY JIVE
JOSIE
JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS
KISS IN THE DARK, A
KISS ME AGAIN
LADY IS IN LOVE
LADY PLAY YOUR MANDOLIN
L'AMOUR—TOUJOURS—L'AMOUR
LA VIE EN ROSE
LET'S DO IT
LET'S PUT OUT THE LIGHTS
AND GO TO SLEEP
LET THERE BE LOVES THE WORLD GO BY
LIMELIGHT BLUES
LITTLE KISS EACH MORNING, A
LITTLE ON THE LONELY SIDE, A
LIZA
LOVELY JULIE
LONELINESS
LOUISIANA HAYRIDE
LOVE IS SLEEPING IN THE COUNTRY
LOVE IS THE SWEETEST SONG
LOVER COME BACK TO ME
LULLABY OF BROADWAY
LULLU'S BACK IN TOWN
MACK THE KNIFE
MAD DOGS & ENGLISHMAN
MAN I LOVE, THE
MARCH OF THE TOYS
MEMORIES
MERRY—GO—ROUND BROKE DOWN
MOONLIGHT BAY
MORNINGSIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN, THE
MOUNTAIN GREENEY
MY BUDDY
MY HEART STOOO STILL
MY OWN TRUE LOVE
MY TIME IS YOUR TIME
MY TWO FRONT TEETH
MY WILD IRISH ROSE
NAGASAKI
NEAPOLITAN LOVE SONG
NIGHT & DAY
OF THEE I SING
OH, LADY BE GOOD
OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL
OH YOU CRAZY MOON
ONE ALONE
ONE KISS
PLAY GYPSIES, DANCE GYPSIES
PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME
WHEN I'M GONE
POOR BUTTERFLY
PRETTY BABY
QUANDO, QUANDO, QUANDO
REMEMBER ME
RHAPSODY IN BLUE
RISE AND SHINE
RIVER SEINE, THE
ROMANCE
ROSE MARIE
ROUND MIDNIGHT
RUMBLES RHAPSODY
SECRET LYE
SEPTEMBER IN THE RAIN
SERENADE
HERE'S THAT JAZZ
SHINE ON HARVEST MOON
SHUFFLE OFF TO BARTOLO
SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK, THE
SILVER MOON
SMILES
SNELLY AS A MORNIN SUNRISE
SOMEBODY ELSE'S MINE
SOMEBODY ROCKS MY DREAMBOAT
SOMEBODY WANTS TO REMEMBER YOU BY
SOMETIMES I'M HAPPY
SOON
SOUTH AMERICAN WAY
SOUTH AMERICA CAME IT AWAY
STREETS OF NEW YORK (IN OLD N. Y.)
STRIKE UP THE BAND
SUNSHINE OF YOUR SMILE, THE
SWANEE
SWEET ADELINE
SWEET DREAMS SWEETHEART
SWEET GEORGIA BROWN
S'WORTFUL
TEA FOR TWO
TEDDY BEAR'S PICNIC, THE
THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN
THEY'RE EITHER TOO YOUNG ON TOO OLD
THEY SAY
THINE ALONE
THINKING OF YOU
THOU ART SWELL
THREE LITTLE WORDS
TILL WE MEET AGAIN
TIME WAS FOR NO ONE
TIP TOE THROUGH THE TULIPS
TRADE WINDS
TRUST IN ME
UMBRELLA MAN, THE
VALENCIA
VERY THOUGHT OF YOU, THE
VIVIEN, VIVI
VIENNA, MY CITY OF DREAMS
WANTING YOU
WHAT IS THIS THING CALLED LOVE
WHAT'S NEW
WHEN DAY IS DONE
WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING
WHEN MY DREAMBOAT COMES HOME
WHEN YOUR LOVER HAS GONE
WHO CARES
WINTER VACATION FOR PRESIDENT
WITH A SONG IN MY HEART
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A WALK
YOU AND THE NIGHT AND THE MUSIC
YOU ARE TOO BEAUTIFUL
YOU DO SOMETHING TO ME
YOU DON'T CARE
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY
YOU OUGHTA BE IN PICTURES
YOU'RE GETTING TO BE A HABIT WITH ME
YOU'RE THE TOP
YOUR EYES HAVE TOLD ME SO
YOURS IS MY HEART ALONE
ZIGZIGER
ZING WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART

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I GOT RHYTHM
IT AIN'T NECESSARILY SO
I'VE GOT A CRUSH ON YOU
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LOVE IS HERE TO STAY
LOVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY
THE MAN I LOVE
MAYBE
OF THEE I SING
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SOMEONE LOVES ME
SOMEBODY LOVES ME
SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME
STRIKE UP THE BAND
SUMMERTIME
SWANEE
'S WONDERFUL
THEY ALL LAUGHED
THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME
WHO CARES?