All of Me

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Piano Intro*You took my kisses and you took my loveYou taught me how to careAm I to be just the remnant of A one sided love affairAll you took, I gladly gaveThere’s nothing left for me to saveAll of meWhy not take all of meCan’t you seeI’m no good without – youTake my lipsI want to lose – themTake my armsI’ll never use – themYour goodbyeLeft me with eyes – that cryHow can IGo on dear without - you | You took the partThat once was my heartSo why not take all of me*Piano Solo*All of meWhy not take all of meCan’t you seeI’m no good without – youTake my lipsI want to lose – themTake my armsI’ll never use – themYour goodbyeLeft me with eyes – that cryHow can IGo on dear without - youYou took the partThat once was my heartSo why not take all of me |

All the Things You Are

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Orff Intro*You - AreThe promised kiss of springtimeThat makes the lonely winter – seem longYou - AreThe breathless hush of eveningThat trembles on the brink of a lovely songYou are the angel glowThat lights a starThe dearest things I knowAre what you are | Some - DayMy happy arms will hold youAnd some - dayI’ll know that moment divineWhen all the things you are – are mine*Piano Solo*You are the angel glowThat lights a starThe dearest things I knowAre what you areSome - DayMy happy arms will hold youAnd some - dayI’ll know that moment divineWhen all the things you are – are mine |

Bewitched

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Short Piano Intro*He’s a fool and don’t I know itBut a fool can have his charmsI’m in love and don’t I show itLike a babe in armsLove’s the same old sad sensationLately I’ve not slept a winkSince this half-pint imitationPut me on the blinkI’m wild again - beguiled againA simpering, whimpering, child againBewitched - bothered and bewilderedAm ICouldn’t sleep - and wouldn’t sleepWhen love came and told me I shouldn’t sleepBewitched - bothered and bewilderedAm I | Lost my heart - What of itHe is cold - I agreeHe can laugh - but I love itAlthough the laugh’s – on – meI’ll sing to him - Each spring to himAnd long for the day when I’ll cling to himBewitched - bothered and bewilderedAm I*Piano Solo*Lost my heart - What of itHe is cold - I agreeHe can laugh - but I love itAlthough the laugh’s – on – meI’ll sing to him - Each spring to himAnd long for the day when I’ll cling to himBewitched - bothered and bewilderedAm I |

Don’t Get Around Much Anymore

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Piano Intro*When I’m not playing solitaireI take a book down from the shelfAnd what with programs on the airI keep pretty much to myselfMissed, the Saturday danceHeard they crowded the floorCouldn’t bear it without youDon’t get around much anymoreThought I’d visit the clubGot as far as the doorThey’d have asked me about youDon’t get around much anymoreDar-ling I guessMy mind’s more at easeBut ne-ver the lessWhy stir up memories | Been invited on datesMight have gone but what forAwfully different without youDon’t get around much anymoreDar-ling I guessMy mind’s more at easeBut ne-ver the lessWhy stir up memoriesMissed, the Saturday danceHeard they crowded the floorCouldn’t bear it without youDon’t get around much anymore |

I Get Along Without You Very Well

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Piano Intro*I get along without you very wellOf course I doExcept when soft rains fallAnd drop from leaves, then I recallThe thrill of being sheltered in your armsOf course I doBut I get along without you very wellI’ve forgotten you, just like I shouldOf course I haveExcept to hear your nameOr someone’s laugh that is the sameBut I’ve forgotten you just like I shouldWhat a guyWhat a fool am ITo think my breaking heart could kid the moonWhat’s in storeShould I phone once more?No, it’s best that I stick to my tune | I get along without you very wellOf course I doExcept perhaps in springBut I should never think of springFor that would surely break my heart in two*Piano Solo*What a guyWhat a fool am ITo think my breaking heart could kid the moonWhat’s in storeShould I phone once more?No, it’s best that I stick to my tuneI get along without you very wellOf course I doExcept perhaps in springBut I should never think of springFor that would surely break my heart in two |

It Might As Well Be Spring

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Orff Intro*I’m as restless as a willow in a windstormI’m as jumpy as a puppet on a stringI’d say that I had spring feverBut I know it isn’t springI am starry eyed and vaguely discontentedLike a nightingale without a song to singOh, why should I have spring feverWhen it isn’t even springI keep wishing I were somewhere elseWalking down a strange new streetHearing words that I have never heardFrom a man I’ve yet to meet | I’m as busy as a spider spinning daydreamsI’m as giddy as a baby on a swingI haven’t seen a crocus or a rosebudOr a robin on the wingBut I feel so gay, in a melancholy wayThat is might as well be springIt might – asWell – beSpring |

Misty

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Piano Intro*Look at meI’m as helpless as a kitten up a treeAnd I feel like I’m clinging to a cloudI can’t understandI get misty just holding your handWalk my wayAnd a thousand violins begin to playOr it might be the sound of your helloThat music I hearI get misty the moment you’re nearYou can say that you’re leading me onBut it’s just what I want you to doDon’t you notice how hopelessly I’m lostThat’s why I’m following you | On my ownWould I wander through this wonderland aloneNever knowing my right foot from my leftMy hat form my gloveI’m too misty and too much in love*Short Piano Solo*You can say that you’re leading me onBut it’s just what I want you to doDon’t you notice how hopelessly I’m lostThat’s why I’m following youOn my ownWould I wander through this wonderland aloneNever knowing my right foot from my leftMy hat form my gloveI’m too misty and too much in love |

My Silent Love

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Piano Intro*You would only spurn my loveIf I had shown itYou would surely turn my love awayYou and I are miles apartI’ve always known itI just make my smiles a part of the game that I must playI - reach for you like I’d reach for a starWorshipping you from afarLiving with my silent loveI’m - like a flame dying out in the rainOnly the ashes remainSmoldering like my silent love | How – I long to tellAll the things I have plannedStill – it’s wrong to tellYou would not understandYou’ll - go along never dreaming I careLoving somebody somewhereLeaving me my silent love*Piano Solo*How – I long to tellAll the things I have plannedStill – it’s wrong to tellYou would not understandYou’ll - go along never dreaming I careLoving somebody somewhereLeaving me my silent love |

When Sunny Gets Blue

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Short Piano Intro*When Sunny gets blueHer eyes get gray and cloudyThen the rain begins to fallPitter, patter, pitter, patterLove is gone so what can matterNo sweet lover man, comes to callWhen Sunny gets blueShe breathes a sigh of sadnessLike the wind that stirs the treesWind that sets the leaves to swayin’Like some violins are playin’ Weird and haunting melodiesPeople used to loveTo hear her laugh, see her smileThat’s how she got her nameSince that sad affairShe’s lost her smile, changed her styleSomehow she’s not the same | But mem’ries will fadeAnd pretty dreams will rise upWhere her other dream fell throughHurry new love, hurry hereTo kiss away each lonely tearAnd hold her near when Sunny gets blue*Piano Solo*People used to loveTo hear her laugh, see her smileThat’s how she got her nameSince that sad affairShe’s lost her smile, changed her styleSomehow she’s not the sameBut mem’ries will fadeAnd pretty dreams will rise upWhere her other dream fell throughHurry new love, hurry hereTo kiss away each lonely tearAnd hold her near when Sunny gets blue |