All of Me

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| *Piano Intro*  You took my kisses and you took my love  You taught me how to care  Am I to be just the remnant of  A one sided love affair  All you took, I gladly gave  There’s nothing left for me to save  All of me  Why not take all of me  Can’t you see  I’m no good without – you  Take my lips  I want to lose – them  Take my arms  I’ll never use – them  Your goodbye  Left me with eyes – that cry  How can I  Go on dear without - you | You took the part  That once was my heart  So why not take all of me  *Piano Solo*  All of me  Why not take all of me  Can’t you see  I’m no good without – you  Take my lips  I want to lose – them  Take my arms  I’ll never use – them  Your goodbye  Left me with eyes – that cry  How can I  Go on dear without - you  You took the part  That once was my heart  So why not take all of me |

All the Things You Are

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| *Orff Intro*  You - Are  The promised kiss of springtime  That makes the lonely winter – seem long  You - Are  The breathless hush of evening  That trembles on the brink of a lovely song  You are the angel glow  That lights a star  The dearest things I know  Are what you are | Some - Day  My happy arms will hold you  And some - day  I’ll know that moment divine  When all the things you are – are mine  *Piano Solo*  You are the angel glow  That lights a star  The dearest things I know  Are what you are  Some - Day  My happy arms will hold you  And some - day  I’ll know that moment divine  When all the things you are – are mine |

Bewitched

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| *Short Piano Intro*  He’s a fool and don’t I know it  But a fool can have his charms  I’m in love and don’t I show it  Like a babe in arms  Love’s the same old sad sensation  Lately I’ve not slept a wink  Since this half-pint imitation  Put me on the blink  I’m wild again - beguiled again  A simpering, whimpering, child again  Bewitched - bothered and bewildered  Am I  Couldn’t sleep - and wouldn’t sleep  When love came and told me I shouldn’t sleep  Bewitched - bothered and bewildered  Am I | Lost my heart - What of it  He is cold - I agree  He can laugh - but I love it  Although the laugh’s – on – me  I’ll sing to him - Each spring to him  And long for the day when I’ll cling to him  Bewitched - bothered and bewildered  Am I  *Piano Solo*  Lost my heart - What of it  He is cold - I agree  He can laugh - but I love it  Although the laugh’s – on – me  I’ll sing to him - Each spring to him  And long for the day when I’ll cling to him  Bewitched - bothered and bewildered  Am I |

Don’t Get Around Much Anymore

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| *Piano Intro*  When I’m not playing solitaire  I take a book down from the shelf  And what with programs on the air  I keep pretty much to myself  Missed, the Saturday dance  Heard they crowded the floor  Couldn’t bear it without you  Don’t get around much anymore  Thought I’d visit the club  Got as far as the door  They’d have asked me about you  Don’t get around much anymore  Dar-ling I guess  My mind’s more at ease  But ne-ver the less  Why stir up memories | Been invited on dates  Might have gone but what for  Awfully different without you  Don’t get around much anymore  Dar-ling I guess  My mind’s more at ease  But ne-ver the less  Why stir up memories  Missed, the Saturday dance  Heard they crowded the floor  Couldn’t bear it without you  Don’t get around much anymore |

I Get Along Without You Very Well

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| *Piano Intro*  I get along without you very well  Of course I do  Except when soft rains fall  And drop from leaves, then I recall  The thrill of being sheltered in your arms  Of course I do  But I get along without you very well  I’ve forgotten you, just like I should  Of course I have  Except to hear your name  Or someone’s laugh that is the same  But I’ve forgotten you just like I should  What a guy  What a fool am I  To think my breaking heart could kid the moon  What’s in store  Should I phone once more?  No, it’s best that I stick to my tune | I get along without you very well  Of course I do  Except perhaps in spring  But I should never think of spring  For that would surely break my heart in two  *Piano Solo*  What a guy  What a fool am I  To think my breaking heart could kid the moon  What’s in store  Should I phone once more?  No, it’s best that I stick to my tune  I get along without you very well  Of course I do  Except perhaps in spring  But I should never think of spring  For that would surely break my heart in two |

It Might As Well Be Spring

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| *Orff Intro*  I’m as restless as a willow in a windstorm  I’m as jumpy as a puppet on a string  I’d say that I had spring fever  But I know it isn’t spring  I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented  Like a nightingale without a song to sing  Oh, why should I have spring fever  When it isn’t even spring  I keep wishing I were somewhere else  Walking down a strange new street  Hearing words that I have never heard  From a man I’ve yet to meet | I’m as busy as a spider spinning daydreams  I’m as giddy as a baby on a swing  I haven’t seen a crocus or a rosebud  Or a robin on the wing  But I feel so gay, in a melancholy way  That is might as well be spring  It might – as  Well – be  Spring |

Misty

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| *Piano Intro*  Look at me  I’m as helpless as a kitten up a tree  And I feel like I’m clinging to a cloud  I can’t understand I get misty just holding your hand  Walk my way  And a thousand violins begin to play  Or it might be the sound of your hello  That music I hear  I get misty the moment you’re near  You can say that you’re leading me on  But it’s just what I want you to do  Don’t you notice how hopelessly I’m lost  That’s why I’m following you | On my own  Would I wander through this wonderland alone  Never knowing my right foot from my left  My hat form my glove  I’m too misty and too much in love  *Short Piano Solo*  You can say that you’re leading me on  But it’s just what I want you to do  Don’t you notice how hopelessly I’m lost  That’s why I’m following you  On my own  Would I wander through this wonderland alone  Never knowing my right foot from my left  My hat form my glove  I’m too misty and too much in love |

My Silent Love

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| *Piano Intro*  You would only spurn my love  If I had shown it  You would surely turn my love away  You and I are miles apart  I’ve always known it  I just make my smiles a part of the game that I must play  I - reach for you like I’d reach for a star  Worshipping you from afar  Living with my silent love  I’m - like a flame dying out in the rain  Only the ashes remain  Smoldering like my silent love | How – I long to tell  All the things I have planned  Still – it’s wrong to tell  You would not understand  You’ll - go along never dreaming I care  Loving somebody somewhere  Leaving me my silent love  *Piano Solo*  How – I long to tell  All the things I have planned  Still – it’s wrong to tell  You would not understand  You’ll - go along never dreaming I care  Loving somebody somewhere  Leaving me my silent love |

When Sunny Gets Blue

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| *Short Piano Intro*  When Sunny gets blue  Her eyes get gray and cloudy  Then the rain begins to fall  Pitter, patter, pitter, patter  Love is gone so what can matter  No sweet lover man, comes to call  When Sunny gets blue  She breathes a sigh of sadness  Like the wind that stirs the trees  Wind that sets the leaves to swayin’  Like some violins are playin’  Weird and haunting melodies  People used to love  To hear her laugh, see her smile  That’s how she got her name  Since that sad affair  She’s lost her smile, changed her style  Somehow she’s not the same | But mem’ries will fade  And pretty dreams will rise up  Where her other dream fell through  Hurry new love, hurry here  To kiss away each lonely tear  And hold her near when Sunny gets blue  *Piano Solo*  People used to love  To hear her laugh, see her smile  That’s how she got her name  Since that sad affair  She’s lost her smile, changed her style  Somehow she’s not the same  But mem’ries will fade  And pretty dreams will rise up  Where her other dream fell through  Hurry new love, hurry here  To kiss away each lonely tear  And hold her near when Sunny gets blue |