

# **NODA SCOTLAND**

## **VIRTUAL CONFERENCE**

### **2020**

## ***DINING ROOM***

### ***LYRIC SHEETS 1***

All lyrics are sourced from the internet – apologies for any inaccuracies!

# **THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS**

There's no business like show business  
Like no business I know  
Everything about it is appealing  
Everything the traffic will allow  
No where could you have that happy feeling  
When you aren't stealing that extra bow  
There's no people like show people  
They smile when they are low  
Even with a turkey that you know will fold  
You may be stranded out in the cold  
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold  
Let's go on with the show

The costumes, the scenery, the makeup, the props  
The audience that lifts you when you're down  
The headaches, the heartaches, the backaches, the flops  
The sheriff who escorts you out of town  
The opening when your heart beats like a drum  
The closing when the customers won't come

There's no business like show business  
Like no business I know  
You get word before the show has started.  
That your fav'rite Uncle died at dawn.  
Top of that you Pa and Ma have parted,  
You're broken hearted, but you go on.  
There's no people like show people  
They smile when they are low  
Yesterday they told you You would not go far  
That night you opened and there you are  
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star  
Let's go on with the show

The cowboys, the wrestlers, the tumblers, the clowns  
The roustabouts that move the show at dawn  
The music, the spotlights, the people, the towns  
Your baggage with the labels pasted on  
The sawdust and the horses and the smell  
The towel you've taken from the last hotel

There's no business like show business  
If you tell me it's so  
Traveling through the country is so thrilling  
Standing out in front on opening nights  
Smiling as you watch the benches filling  
And see your billing up there in lights  
There's no people like show people  
They don't run out of dough  
Angles come from everywhere with lots of jack  
And when you lose it, there's no attack  
Where could you get money that you don't give back  
Let's go on with the show  
Let's go ..... on with the show!

# **ANOTHER OP'NIN', ANOTHER SHOW**

Another op'nin', another show  
In Philly, Boston, or Baltimo'  
A chance for stage folks to say hello!  
Another op'nin' of another show.

Another job that you hope will last  
Will make your future forget your past  
Another pain where the ulcers grow  
Another op'nin' of another show.

Four weeks, you rehearse and rehearse  
Three weeks, and it couldn't be worse  
One week, will it ever be right?  
Then out of the hat it's that big first night

The overture is about to start  
You cross your fingers and hold your heart  
It's curtain time and away we go -  
Another op'nin' of another show!

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In Philly, Boston, or Baltimo'  
A chance for stage folks to say hello!  
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Three weeks, and it couldn't be worse  
One week, will it ever be right?  
Then out of the hat it's that big first night

The overture is about to start  
You cross your fingers and hold your heart  
It's curtain time and away we go -  
Another op'nin'  
Just another op'nin of another show!

# **THE SOUND OF MUSIC**

My day in the hills

Has come to an end, I know

A star has come out

To tell me it's time to go

So I look and I wait and I listen

For the voices that urge me to stay

Yes I look and I wait and I listen

For one more sound

One more thing that the hills might say...

The hills are alive with the sound of music

With songs they have sung for a thousand years

The hills fill my heart with the sound of music

My heart wants to sing every song it hears

My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise from  
the lake to the trees

My heart wants to sigh like the chime that flies from a church on  
a breeze

To laugh like a brook as it trips and falls over stones on its way

To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to prey

I go to the hills when my heart is lonely

I know I will hear what I've heard before

My heart will be blessed with the sound of music

And I'll sing once more

# DOH, RE, MI

MARIA: Let's start at the very beginning

A very good place to start

When you read, you begin with A, B, C!

When you sing you begin with Doh Re Mi,

CHILDREN: Doh, Re, Mi?

MARIA: Doh, Re, Mi,

The first three notes just happen to be

Doh, Re, Mi,

CHILDREN: Doh, Re, Mi?

MARIA: Doh, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti

*Oh let's see if I can make it easier. Listen*

MARIA: Doe, a deer, a female deer

Ray, a drop of golden sun

Me, a name, I call myself

Far, a long, long way to run

Sew, a needle pulling thread

La, a note to follow So

Tea, a drink with jam and bread

That will lead us back to Doh, oh, oh, oh

CHILDREN: Doe,

MARIA: a deer, a female deer

CHILDREN: Ray,

MARIA: a drop of golden sun

CHILDREN: Me,

MARIA: a name, I call myself

CHILDREN: Far,

MARIA: a long, long way to run  
Sew,

CHILDREN: a needle pulling thread

MARIA: La,

CHILDREN: a note to follow So

MARIA: Tea,

CHILDREN: a drink with jam and bread

MARIA: That will lead us back to

ALL: Doh, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Doh-- So-- Do  
Doe, a deer, a female deer  
Ray, a drop of golden sun  
Me, a name, I call myself  
Far, a long, long way to run  
Sew, a needle pulling thread  
La, a note to follow So  
Tea, a drink with jam and bread  
That will lead us back to Do  
Doh, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Doh-- So-- Do

# **SIXTEEN GOING ON SEVENTEEN**

[He:]      You wait, little girl, on an empty stage  
              For fate to turn the light on  
              Your life, little girl, is an empty page  
              That men will want to write on

[She:]     To write on

[He:]      You are sixteen going on seventeen  
              Baby, it's time to think  
              Better beware, be canny and careful  
              Baby, you're on the brink

              You are sixteen going on seventeen  
              Fellows will fall in line  
              Eager young lads and rogues and cads  
              Will offer you food and wine

              Totally unprepared are you  
              To face a world of men  
              Timid and shy and scared are you  
              Of things beyond your ken

You need someone older an wiser  
Telling you what to do  
I am seventeen going on eighteen  
I'll take care of you

*[She:]* I am sixteen going on seventeen  
I know that I'm naive  
Fellows I meet may tell me I'm sweet  
And willingly I believe

I am sixteen going on seventeen  
Innocent as a rose  
Bachelor dandies, drinkers of brandies  
What do I know of those

Totally unprepared am I  
To face a world of men  
Timid and shy and scared am I  
Of things beyond my ken

I need someone older and wiser  
Telling me what to do  
You are seventeen going on eighteen  
I'll depend on you

# A WONDERFUL GUY

I expect ev'ryone of my crowd to make fun  
Of my proud protestations of faith in romance  
And they'll say I'm naïve as a babe to believe  
Every fable I hear from a person in pants

Fearlessly I'll face them and argue their doubts away  
Loudly I'll sing about flowers in Spring  
Flatly I'll stand on my little flat feet and say  
Love is a grand and a beautiful thing!

I'm not ashamed to reveal  
The world famous feelin' I feel

I'm as corny as Kansas in August  
I'm as normal as blueberry pie  
No more a smart little girl with no heart  
I have found me a wonderful guy!

I am in a conventional dither  
With a conventional star in my eye  
And you will note there's a lump in my throat  
When I speak of that wonderful guy!

I'm as trite and as gay as a daisy in May  
A cliché comin' true!  
I'm bromidic and bright  
As a moon-happy night  
Pourin' light on the dew!

I'm as corny as Kansas in August  
High as a flag on the Fourth of July!  
If you'll excuse an expression I use  
I'm in love, I'm in love  
I'm in love, I'm in love  
I'm in love with a wonderful guy!

# **I'M GONNA WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUTA MY HAIR**

**Nellie:**

I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,  
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,  
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,  
And send him on his way.

I'm gonna wave that man right outa my arms,

**Nellie and Girls:**

I'm gonna wave that man right outa my arms,  
I'm gonna wave that man right outa my arms,  
And send him on his way.

**Nellie:**

Don't try to patch it up

**Girls:**

Tear it up, tear it up!

**Nellie:**

Wash him out, dry him out,

**Girls:**

Push him out, fly him out,

**Nellie:**

Cancel him and let him go!

**Girls:**

Yea, sister!

**Nellie:**

I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,  
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,  
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,  
And send him on his way.

If a man don't understand you,  
If you fly on separate beams,  
Waste no time, make a change,  
Ride that man right off your range.  
Rub him out of the roll call  
And drum him out of your dreams.

**Girls:**

Oho! If you laugh at different comics,  
If you root for different teams,  
Waste no time, weep no more,  
Show him what the door is for.  
Rub him out of the roll call  
And drum him out of your dreams.

**Nellie:**

You can't light a fire when the woods are wet,

**Girls:**

No!

**Nellie:**

You can't make a butterfly strong,

**Girls:**

Hmm, hmm!

**Nellie:**

You can't fix an egg when it ain't quite good,

**Girls:**

And you can't fix a man when he's wrong!

**Nellie:**

You can't put back a petal when it falls from a flower,  
Or sweeten up a fellow when he starts turnin' sour

**Girls:**

Oh no! Oh no!

**Nellie and Girls:**

If his eyes get dull and fishy,  
When you look for glints and gleams,  
Waste no time,  
Make a switch,  
Drop him in the nearest ditch!  
Rub him out of the roll call,  
And drum him out of your dreams  
Oho! Oho!

**Nellie:**

I went to wash that man right outa my hair,  
I went to wash that man right outa my hair,  
I went to wash that man right outa my hair,  
And sent him on his way.

**Girls:**

She went to wash that man right outa my hair,  
She went to wash that man right outa my hair,  
She went to wash that man right outa my hair,

**Nellie and Girls:**

And send him on his way!

## **SECRET LOVE**

Once I had a secret love  
That lived within the heart of me  
All too soon my secret love  
Became impatient to be free

So I told the friendly star  
The way that dreamers often do  
Just how wonderful you are  
And why I'm so in love with you

Now I should it from the highest hills  
Even told the golden daffodils  
At last my heart's an open door  
And my secret love's no secret anymore

# **THE BLACK HILLS OF DAKOTA**

Take me back to the Black Hills  
The Black Hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love!  
Lost my heart in the Black Hills  
The Black Hills of Dakota  
Where the pines are so high that they kiss the sky above

And when I get that lonesome feelin'  
And I'm miles away from home  
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains  
Callin' me back home

Take me back to the Black Hills  
The Black Hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love!

Black Hills, Black Hills,  
Though I've wandered far away  
Black Hills, Black Hills,  
I'll come back to you some day!

Where the deer and the buffalo roam  
And the red wing feathers her nest.  
That's the place that I'll call my home,  
The land that I love the best.

And when I get that lonesome feelin'  
And I'm miles away from home

I hear the voice of the mystic mountains  
Callin' me back home  
So take me back to the Black Hills  
The Black Hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country  
That I love  
To the beautiful Indian country  
That I love.

Take me back to the Black Hills  
The Black Hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love!  
Lost my heart in the Black Hills  
The Black Hills of Dakota  
Where the pines are so high that they kiss the sky above

And when I get that lonesome feelin'  
And I'm miles away from home  
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains  
Callin' me back home

Take me back to the Black Hills  
The Black Hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love!

# **CONSIDER YOURSELF**

Consider yourself at home.  
Consider yourself one of the family.  
We've taken to you so strong.  
It's clear we're going to get along.  
Consider yourself well in  
Consider yourself part of the furniture.  
There isn't a lot to spare.  
Who cares?  
What ever we've got we share!

If it should chance to be  
We should see some harder days  
Empty larder days  
Why grouse?  
Always a-chance we'll meet  
Somebody to foot the bill  
Then the drinks are on the house!  
Consider yourself our mate.  
We don't want to have no fuss,  
For after some consideration, we can state...  
Consider yourself  
One of us!

Consider yourself at home.  
Consider yourself one of the family.  
We've taken to you so strong.  
It's clear we're going to get along.  
Consider yourself well in  
Consider yourself part of the furniture.  
There isn't a lot to spare.  
Who cares?  
What ever we've got we share!

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity--  
There a cup-o'-tea for all.  
Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin  
When the landlord comes to call!  
Consider yourself our mate.  
We don't want to have no fuss  
For after some consideration we can state  
Consider yourself..... one of us!

# **WHERE IS LOVE?**

Where is love?

Does it fall from skies above?

Is it underneath the willow tree

That I've been dreaming of?

Where is he?

Who I close my eyes to see?

Will I ever know the sweet hello

That's meant for only me?

Who can say where he may hide

Must I travel far and wide

`Til I am beside

That someone who

I can mean something to?

Where... where... is love?

Who can say where he may hide

Must I travel far and wide

`Til I am beside

That someone who

I can mean something to?

Where... where... is love?

# **AS LONG AS HE NEEDS ME**

As long as he needs me...

Oh, yes, he does need me...

In spite of what you see...

...I'm sure that he needs me.

Who else would love him still

When they've been used so ill?

He knows I always will...

As long as he needs me.

I miss him so much when he is gone,

But when he's near me

I don't let on...

...The way I feel inside.

The love, I have to hide...

The hell! I've gone my pride

As long as he needs me.

He doesn't say the things he should.

He acts the way he thinks he should.

But all the same,

I'll play

This game

His way.

As long as he needs me...  
I know where I must be.  
I'll cling on steadfastly...  
As long as he needs me.

As long as life is long...  
I'll love him right or wrong,  
And somehow, I'll be strong...  
As long as he needs me.

If you are lonely  
Then you will know...

When someone needs you,  
You love them so.

I won't betray his trust...  
Though people say I must.

I've got to stay true, just  
As long as he needs me.

# **OOM-PAH-PAH**

## *CHORUS:*

Oom-pah-pah!  
Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes,  
Oom-pah-pah!  
Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows:  
They all suppose  
What they want to suppose  
When they hear oom-pah-pah!

## *VERSE 1:*

There's a little ditty  
They're singin' in the city,  
Especially when they've been  
On the gin or the beer.  
If you've got the patience,  
Your own imaginations  
Will tell you just exactly what  
you want to hear:

## *CHORUS:*

Oom-pah-pah!  
Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes,  
Oom-pah-pah!  
Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows:  
They all suppose  
What they want to suppose  
When they hear oom-pah-pah!

## *VERSE 2:*

Mister Percy Snodgrass  
Would often have the odd  
glass --  
But never when he thought  
anybody could see.  
Secretly he'd buy it,  
And drink it on the quiet,  
And dream he was an Earl  
Wiv' a girl on each knee!

*CHORUS:*

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!

That's how it goes.

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!

Ev'ryone knows:

What is the cause

Of his red shiny nose?

Could it be oom-pah-pah?

*VERSE 3:*

Pretty little Sally

Goes walkin' down the alley,

Displays a pretty ankle

To all of the men.

They could see her garters,

But not for free and gratis --

An inch or two, and then

She knows when to say when!

*CHORUS:*

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!

That's how it goes.

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!

Ev'ryone knows:

Whether it's hidden,

Or whether it shows --

It's the same, oom-pah-pah!

*VERSE + CHORUS COMBO:*

There's a little ditty

They're singing in the city

Especially when they've been

On the gin or the beer.

If you've got the patience,

Your own imaginations

Will tell you just exactly what

you want to hear:

*FINAL CHORUS:*

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!

That's how it goes,

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!

Ev'ryone knows:

They all suppose

What they want to suppose

When they hear oom-pah-pah!

## **IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY**

It's a lovely day today

So whatever you've got to do

You've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true

And I hope whatever you've got to do

Is something that can be done by two

For I'd really like to stay

It's a lovely day today

And whatever you've got to do

I'd be so happy to be doing it with you

But if you've got something that must be done

And it can only be done by one

There is nothing more to say

Except it's a lovely day for saying

It's a lovely day

It's a lovely day today

And whatever I've got to do

I've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true

But perhaps whatever I've got to do

Is something that can be done by two

If it is then you could stay

It's a lovely day today  
But you're probably busy too  
So I suppose there's nothing we can do  
For if you've got something that must be done  
And it can only be done by one  
There is nothing more to say  
Except it's a lovely day for saying  
It's a lovely day

It's a lovely day today  
If you've something that must get done  
Now don't forget two heads are better than just one  
And besides I'm certain if you knew me  
You'd find I'm very good company  
Won't you kindly let me stay?

It's a lovely day today  
And whatever we've got to do  
We've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true  
And I know whatever we've got to do  
Is something that can be done by two  
I'll say it's a lovely day for saying  
It's a lovely day

## **STOUT HEARTED MEN**

Give me some men who are stout-hearted men  
Who will fight for the right they adore.  
Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,  
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more.  
Oh, shoulder to shoulder, and bolder and bolder  
They grow as they go to the fore.  
Then there's nothing in the world can halt or mar a plan  
When stout-hearted men can stick together man to man.

You who have dreams  
If you act, they will come true  
To turn your dream to a fact  
It's up to you  
If you have the soul and the spirit  
Never fear it, you'll see it through.  
Hearts can inspire other hearts with their fire.  
For the strong obey when a strong man shows them the  
way.

Give me some men who are stout-hearted men  
Who will fight for the right they adore.

Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,  
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more.  
Oh, shoulder to shoulder, and bolder and bolder  
They grow as they go to the fore.  
Then there's nothing in the world can halt or mar a plan  
When stout-hearted men can stick together man to man.

# I DREAMED A DREAM

There was a time when men were kind  
When their voices were soft  
And their words inviting  
There was a time when love was blind  
And the world was a song  
And the song was exciting  
There was a time  
Then it all went wrong

I dreamed a dream in times gone by  
When hope was high and life worth living  
I dreamed, that love would never die  
I dreamed that God would be forgiving  
Then I was young and unafraid  
And dreams were made and used and wasted  
There was no ransom to be paid  
No song unsung, no wine untasted  
But the tigers come at night  
With their voices soft as thunder  
As they tear your hope apart  
As they turn your dream to shame  
He slept a summer by my side  
He filled my days with endless wonder  
He took my childhood in his stride  
But he was gone when autumn came  
And still I dream he'll come to me  
That we will live the years together  
But there are dreams that cannot be  
And there are storms we cannot weather  
I had a dream my life would be  
So different from this hell I'm living  
So different now from what it seemed  
Now life has killed the dream  
I dreamed

## **ON MY OWN**

On my own  
Pretending he's beside me  
All alone  
I walk with him till morning  
Without him  
I feel his arms around me  
And when I lose my way I close my eyes  
And he has found me

In the rain the pavement shines like silver  
All the lights are misty in the river  
In the darkness, the trees are full of starlight  
And all I see is him and me forever and forever

And I know it's only in my mind  
That I'm talking to myself and not to him  
And although I know that he is blind  
Still I say, there's a way for us

I love him  
But when the night is over  
He is gone  
The river's just a river

Without him  
The world around me changes  
The trees are bare and everywhere  
The streets are full of strangers

I love him  
But every day I'm learning  
All my life  
I've only been pretending  
Without me  
His world will go on turning  
A world that's full of happiness  
That I have never known

I love him  
I love him  
I love him  
But only on my own

# **DO YOU HEAR THE PEOPLE SING?**

Do you hear the people sing?  
Singing the songs of angry men?  
It is the music of the people  
Who will not be slaves again!  
When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes!

Will you join in our crusade?  
Who will be strong and stand with me?  
Somewhere beyond the barricade  
Is there a world you long to see?  
Then join in the fight  
That will give you the right to be free!

Do you hear the people sing?  
Singing the songs of angry men?  
It is the music of the people  
Who will not be slaves again!  
When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes!

Will you give all you can give  
So that our banner may advance  
Some will fall and some will live  
Will you stand up and take your chance?  
The blood of the martyrs  
Will water the meadows of France!

Do you hear the people sing?  
Singing the songs of angry men?  
It is the music of the people  
Who will not be slaves again!  
When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes

# **THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP**

When I take you out, tonight, with me,  
Honey, here's the way it's goin' to be,  
You will set behind a team of snow white horses,  
In the slickest gig you ever see!

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry  
When I take you out in the surrey,  
When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on top!

Watch that fringe and see how it flutters  
When I drive them high steppin' strutters.  
Nosey pokes'll peek thru' their shutters  
And their eyes will pop!

The wheels are yellor, the upholstery's brown,  
The dashboard's genuine leather,  
With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down,  
In case there's a change in the weather.

Two bright sidelight's winkin' and blinkin',  
Ain't no finer rig I'm a-thinkin'  
You can keep your rig if you're thinkin' 'at I'd keep to swap  
Fer that shiny, little surrey with the fringe on the top!

Did you say the fringe was made of silk  
Wouldn't have no other kind but silk  
Does it really have a team of snow white horses  
One's like snow, the others more like milk

All the world'll fly in a flurry  
When I take you out in the surrey,  
When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on top!

When we hit that road, hell fer leather,  
Cats and dogs'll dance in the heather,  
Birds and frogs'll sing all together and the toads will hop!

The wind'll whistle as we rattle along,  
The cows'll moo in the clover,  
The river will ripple out a whispered song,  
And whisper it over and over:

Don't you wisht y'd go on forever?  
Don't you wisht y'd go on forever?  
Don't you wisht y'd go on forever and you'd never stop  
In that shiny, little surrey with the fringe on the top!

I can see the stars gettin' blurry,  
When we drive back home in the surrey,  
Drivin' slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top!

I can feel the day gettin' older,  
Feel a sleepy head on my shoulder,  
Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder, till it falls kerplop!

The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill,  
The moon is takin' a header,  
And jist as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still,  
A lark'll wake up in the medder.

Hush, you bird, my baby's a-sleepin'!  
Maybe got a dream worth a-keepin'  
Whoa! you team, and jist keep a-creepin' at a slow clip clop.  
Don't you hurry with the surrey with the fringe on the top!

# **OKLAHOMA!**

They couldn't pick a better time as that in life

It ain't too early and it ain't too late

Startin' as a farmer with a brand new wife

Soon be livin' in a brand new state

Brand new state!

Brand new state,

Gonna treat you great!

Gonna give you barley, carrots and pertaters,

Pasture fer the cattle,

Spinach and termayters!

Flowers on the prairie where the June bugs zoom,

Plen'y of air and plen'y of room,

Plen'y of room to swing a rope!

Plen'y of heart and plen'y of hope.

O.....klahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain

And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet

When the wind comes right behind the rain.

O.....klahoma, Ev'ry night my honey lamb and I

Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk

Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land  
And the land we belong to is grand!  
And when we say Yeow!  
A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!  
We're only sayin'  
You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!  
Oklahoma! O.K.

O.....klahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain  
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet  
When the wind comes right behind the rain.  
O.....klahoma, Ev'ry night my honey lamb and I  
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk  
Makin' lazy circles in the sky. [sk- - - - y]

We know we belong to the land [Yo ho!]  
And the land we belong to is grand!  
Yippy, Yi! Yippy, Yi! Yippy, Yi!  
Yippy, Yi! Yippy, Yi! Yippy, Yi!\_\_\_\_  
And when we say Yeow!  
A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!  
We're only sayin'  
You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!  
Oklahoma O.K.

Okla-homa! Okla-homa! Okla-homa!  
Okla-homa! Okla-homa! Okla...

We know we belong to the land  
And the land we belong to is grand!  
And when we say Yeow!  
A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!  
We're only sayin'  
You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!  
Oklahoma  
O – K – L – A – H – O – M – A  
OKLAHOMA!  
Yeow!

## **WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY?**

All I want is a room somewhere,  
Far away from the cold night air.  
With one enormous chair,  
Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?  
Lots of choc'lates for me to eat,  
Lots of coal makin' lots of 'eat.  
Warm face, warm 'ands, warm feet,  
Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?  
Aow, so lovely sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still.  
I would never budge 'till spring  
Crept over me window-sill.  
Someone's 'ead restin' on my knee,  
Warm an' tender as 'e can be.  
'ho takes good care of me,  
Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?  
Lovely, lovely, lovely, lovely.

All I want is a room somewhere,  
Far away from the cold night air.  
With one enormous chair,

Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?  
Lots of choc'lates for me to eat,  
Lots of coal makin' lots of 'eat.  
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Warm an' tender as 'e can be.  
'ho takes good care of me,  
Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?  
Lovely, lovely, lovely, lovely

## **I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT**

Bed! Bed! I couldn't go to bed  
My head's too light to try to set it down  
Sleep! Sleep! I couldn't sleep tonight  
Not for all the jewels in the crown

I could have danced all night  
I could have danced all night  
And still have begged for more  
I could have spread my wings  
And done a thousand things  
I've never done before  
I'll never know  
What made it so exciting  
Why all at once  
My heart took flight  
I only know when he  
Began to dance with me  
I could have danced, danced, danced all night

It's after three now

Don't you agree now

She ought to be in bed

I could have danced all night  
I could have danced all night  
And still have begged for more

I could have spread my wings  
And done a thousand things  
I've never done before  
I'll never know  
What made it so exciting  
Why all at once my heart took flight  
I only know when he  
Began to dance with me  
I could have danced, danced, danced all night

I understand, dear  
It's all been grand, dear  
But now it's time to sleep

I could have danced all night  
I could have danced all night  
And still have begged for more  
I could have spread my wings  
And done a thousand things  
I've never done before  
I'll never know  
What made it so exciting  
Why all at once my heart took flight  
I only know when he  
Began to dance with me  
I could have danced, danced, danced  
All night

## **ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE**

I have often walked down this street before  
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before  
All at once am I several stories high  
Knowing I'm on the street where you live  
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?  
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?  
Does enchantment pour out of every door?  
No, it's just on the street where you live  
And oh, the towering feeling  
Just to know somehow you are near  
The overpowering feeling  
That any second you may suddenly appear  
People stop and stare, they don't bother me  
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be  
Let the time go by, I won't care if I  
Can be here on the street where you live

People stop and stare, they don't bother me  
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be  
Let the time go by, I won't care if I  
Can be here on the street where you live

# YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE

*MEN:*

I hear singing and there's no one there  
I smell blossoms and the trees are bare  
All day long I seem to walk on air  
I wonder why, I wonder why?  
I keep tossing in my sleep at night  
And what's more, I've lost my appetite  
Stars that used to twinkle in the skies  
Are twinkling in my eyes, I wonder why?

*LADIES:*

You don't need analyzin'  
It is not so surprisin'  
That you feel very strange but nice  
Your heart goes pitter-patter  
I know just what's the matter  
Because I've been there once or twice  
Put your head on my shoulder  
You need someone who's older  
A rub down with a velvet glove  
There is nothing you can take  
To relieve that pleasant ache  
You're not sick, you're just in love!

***NOW, BOTH PARTS SING AT THE SAME TIME!***

*MEN:*

I hear singing  
and there's no one there  
I smell blossoms  
and the trees are bare  
All day long I seem to walk on air  
I wonder why, I wonder why?  
I keep tossing in my sleep at night  
And what's more,  
I've lost my appetite  
Stars that used to twinkle  
in the skies  
Are twinkling in my eyes,  
I wonder why?

*LADIES:*

You don't need analyzin'  
It is not so surprisin'  
That you feel very strange but nice  
Your heart goes pitter-patter  
I know just what's the matter  
Because I've been there  
once or twice  
Put your head on my shoulder  
You need someone who's older  
A rub down with a velvet glove  
There is nothing you can take  
To relieve that pleasant ache  
You're not sick, you're just in love!

## **I'M GONNA BE (500 MILES)**

When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
If I get drunk, well, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
And if I haver, hey, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I would walk five hundred more  
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles  
To fall down at your door

When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
And when the money comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass almost every penny on to you  
When I come home (When I come home), oh, I know I'm gonna  
be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I would walk five hundred more  
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles  
To fall down at your door

Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)  
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da  
Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)  
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream  
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you  
When I go out (When I go out), well, I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
And when I come home (When I come home), yes, I know I'm  
gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you  
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I would walk five hundred more  
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles  
To fall down at your door

Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)  
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da  
Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)  
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da  
Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)  
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da  
Da lat da (Da lat da), da lat da (Da lat da)  
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

And I would walk five hundred miles  
And I would walk five hundred more  
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles  
To fall down at your door

# **TELL ME IT'S NOT TRUE**

Tell me it's not true

Say it's just a story

Something on the news

Tell me it's not true

Though it's here before me

Say it's just a dream

Say it's just a scene

From an old movie from years ago

From an old movie of Marilyn Monroe's

Say it's just some clowns

Two players in the limelight

And bring the curtain down

Say it's just two clowns

Who couldn't get their lines right

Say it's just a show on the radio

That we can turn over and start again

That we can turn over, it's only a game

Tell me it's not true

Say I only dreamed it

And morning will come soon

Tell me it's not true  
Say you didn't mean it  
Say it's just pretend  
Say it's just the end  
Of an old movie from years ago  
Of an old movie with Marilyn Monroe

## **WE'LL MEET AGAIN**

We'll meet again,  
Don't know where, don't know when  
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day  
Keep smiling through, just like you always do  
Till the blue skies chase the dark clouds far away  
Now, won't you please say "Hello"  
To the folks that I know  
Tell them I won't be long  
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go  
I was singing this song  
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when  
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

We'll meet again,  
Don't know where, don't know when  
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day  
Keep smiling through, just like you always do  
Till the blue skies chase the dark clouds far away  
Now, won't you please say "Hello"  
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But I know we'll meet again some sunny day