

Sing along

with

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1. Can't help falling in love

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 are meant to be.
Take my hand, take my whole life too,
For I can't help falling in love with you.

2. Georgie girl

Hey there! Georgie girl; swinging down the street
so fancy free. Nobody you meet could ever see
the loneliness there, inside you.

Hey there! Georgie girl; why do all the boys just
pass you by? Could it be you just don't try, or is it
the clothes you wear?

You're always window shopping but never
stopping to buy. So shed those dowdy feathers
and fly, a little bit.

Hey there! Georgie girl; there's another Georgie
deep inside. Bring out all the love you hide and
oh, what a change there'd be. The world would
see, a new Georgie girl.

Hey there! Georgie girl; dreaming of the
someone you could be. Life is a reality, you can't
always run away.

Don't be so scared of changing and rearranging
yourself. It's time for jumping down from the shelf
a little bit. Hey there! Georgie girl; there's
another Georgie deep inside. Bring out all the
love you hide and oh, what a change there'd be.
The world would see, a new Georgie girl.

3. Green green grass of home

The old home town looks the same as I step
down from the train, and there to meet me is my
Mama and Papa. Down the road I look and there
runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries. It's
good to touch the green, green grass of home.

*Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms reaching,
smiling sweetly. It's good to touch the green,
green grass of home.*

The old house is still standing tho' the paint is
cracked and dry, and there's that old oak tree
that I used to play on. Down the lane I walk with
my sweet Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries.

It's good to touch the green, green grass of
home.

4. King of the road

Trailers 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 pushin' 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.
I smoke old stogies I have found,
Short, but not too big around.
I'm a man of means by no means,
King of the road.

I know every engineer on every train,
All of their children, and all of their names.
And every handout in every town,
And every lock that ain't locked,
When no one's around.

5. This land is your land

This land is your land, this land is my land,
from Bluff in Southland, to the Bay of
Islands. From the kauri forests, to the
Westcoast glaciers, this land was made for
you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that bush clad valley,
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land,
from Aorangi to Cape Reinga,. From the
southern fiords, to the thermal wonderland,
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun comes shining and I was
strolling, and the tussock waving, and the
ocean rolling, a voice was chanting and a fog
was lifting. This land was made for you and
me.

6. He's got the whole world

He's got the whole world in His hands (4)
He's got you and me brother/sister...
He's got the iddy biddy babies....
He's got everybody here....

7. Wooden heart

Can't you see I love you? Please don't break my heart in two. That's not hard to do 'cause I don't have a wooden heart.

And if you say goodbye, then I know that I would cry; maybe I would die,
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart.

There's no strings upon this love of mine;
It was always you from the start ...

Treat me nice; treat me good,
Treat me like you really should.
'Cause I'm not made of wood,
And I don't have a wooden heart.

8. Someplace green

The good Lord made man, then He rested for a little while. Said "look what I've done, ain't he pretty"? then He cracked a smile.
I'll watch him grow, I'll hear him talk, learn to love and fight; but when he's had his fill of these I'll walk him through the night.

*To someplace green (someplace green).
Someplace nice (someplace nice).
Someplace that I (ooh-ooh) call paradise.
Growin' greener in the rain
Waitin' there for man to claim.*

The good Lord looked down on the earth one afternoon and frowned. Said "man ain't learned an awful lot since I carved him out of ground. He's built a lot of steeples of clay and rocks and sand; but he hasn't learned to get along with his fellow man".

The good Lord's been around a while, eternity at least. And I guess He'll be around a while, when time and tide have ceased.
Lookin' down from somewhere, tryin' hard to find, if man has earned his paradise, the other side of time.

9. Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you greet me. Small and white, clean and bright you look happy to meet me. Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow, bloom and grow forever.
Edelweiss Edelweiss. Bless my homeland forever.

10. Just a closer walk with Thee

I am weak, but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong; I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

*Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea.
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.*

Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more; Guide me gently, safely o'er,
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

11. I'm gonna knock on your door

I'm gonna knock on your door, ring on your bell, tap on your window, too.
If you don't come out tonight, when the moon is bright, I'm gonna knock and ring and tap until you do.

I'm gonna knock on your door, call out your name, wake up the town, you'll see.
I'm gonna hoo-hoot and howl like the lovesick owl, until you say you're gonna come out with me.

Hey little girl, this ain't no time to sleep.
Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep.
How, how can I hold ya near,
With you up there and me down here?

Ending: I'm gonna knock and ring and tap,
And knock and ring and tap
And knock and ring and tap
And knock and ring and tap until you do.

12. You will never grow old

You will never grow old, while there's love in your heart,
Time may silver your golden hair as you dream in that old rocking chair.
So keep my love in your heart, remember the love tales we told.
For with my love in your heart, my darling, you will never grow old!

13. I need your love tonight

Oh, oh I love you so; Uh, uh, I can't let you go;
Ooh, ooh, don't tell me no;
I need your love tonight.

Oh, gee, the way you kiss; Sweedee, too good
to miss; Wow-whee, I want more of this;
I need your love tonight.

I've been waiting just for tonight
To do some lovin' and hold you tight.
Don't tell me baby you gotta go;
I got the hifi high and the lights down low.

Hey, now, hear what I say; Oh, wow, you better
stay; Pow, pow, don't run away;
I need your love tonight.

14. Rock around the clock

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock,
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock,
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon.
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one.

*We're gonna rock around the clock tonight, We're
gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight. We're
gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock
tonight.*

When the clock strikes two, three and four,
If the band slows down we'll yell for more.

When the chimes ring five, six and seven,
We'll be right in seventh heaven.

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and so will you.

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the clock again.

15. Love me tender

Love me tender, love me sweet,
Never let me go. You have made my life
complete, and I love you so.

*Love me tender, love me true,
All my dreams fulfil.
For my darling I love you, and I always will.*

Love me tender, love me long, take me to your
heart. For it's there that I belong, and we'll never
part.

Love me tender, love me dear,
Tell me you are mine. I'll be yours through
all the years, till the end of time.

When at last my dreams come true,
Darling this I know, happiness will follow
you, everywhere you go.

16. The Gypsy Rover

A gypsy rover came over the hill. Down
through the valley so shady. He whistled
and he sang 'til the green woods rang and
he won the heart of a lady.

*Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-dah-day Ah-dee-
doo-ah-dee-day-dee.*

*He whistled and he sang 'til the green
woods rang, and he won the heart of a lady.*

She left her father's castle gate. She left her
own fine lover. She left her servants and her
state to follow her gypsy rover.

"He is no gypsy, my Father," she cried "but
lord of these lands all over. And I shall stay
'til my dying day with my whistlin' gypsy
rover."

17. Hello Dolly

Hello, Dolly, well, hello, Dolly. It's so nice to
have you back where you belong.

You're lookin' swell, Dolly, I can tell, Dolly,
you're still glowin' you're still crowin', you're
still goin' strong.

I feel the room swayin' while the band's
playin' one of your old favourite songs from
way back when. So, take her wrap, fellas,
find her an empty lap, fellas,
Dolly'll never go away again.

18. Climb every mountain

Climb every mountain, search high and low;
Follow every byway, every path you know.

Climb every mountain, ford every stream
Follow every rainbow, till you find your
dream

A dream that will need, all the love you can
give; Every day of your life, for as long as
you live. Climb every mountain, ford every
stream; Follow every rainbow, till you find
your dream.

19. Doe a deer

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 Sew. Tea, a drink with jam and bread; That will bring us back to Doe

20. Morningtown ride

Train whistle blowing, makes a sleepy noise, Underneath their blankets go all the girls and boys.

*Rocking, rolling, riding, out along the bay,
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.*

Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell, Sandman swings the lantern, to show that all is well.

Maybe it is raining where our train will ride; All the little travellers are warm and snug inside.

Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day, Somewhere there is Morningtown, Many miles away.

21. The Bible tells me so

Have faith, hope and charity; that's the way to live successfully.

How do I know, the Bible tells me so.

Do good to your enemies, and the blessed Lord you'll surely please.

How do I know, the Bible tells me so.

Don't worry 'bout tomorrow; just be real good today. The Lord is right beside you; He'll guide you all the way.

22. The carnival is over

Say goodbye my own true lover, as we sing a lover's song. How it breaks my heart to leave you, now the carnival is gone.

High above the dawn is waiting, and my tears are falling rain. For the carnival is over We may never meet again.

Like a drum my heart was beating, and your kiss was sweet as wine; but the joys of love are fleeting for Pierrot and Columbine.

Now the harbour light is calling; this will be our last goodbye. Though the carnival is over I will love you till I die.

23. A world of our own

Close the door, light the light, we're staying home to-night; far away from the bustle and the bright city lights. Let them all fade a-way, just leave us alone, and we'll live in a world of our own.

We'll build a world of our own, that no one else will share; all our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there. And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind When we live in a world of our own.

Oh my love, oh my love, I've cried for you so much; lonely nights without sleeping, while I longed for your touch. Now your lips can't evade the heartache I've known, Come with me to a world of our own.

We'll build a world of our own, that no one else will share; all our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there. And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind, when we live in a world of our own.

24. I'll never find another you

There's a new world somewhere; they call the Promised Land. And I'll be there some day, If you will hold my hand.

I still need you there beside me; no matter what I do, for I know I'll never find another you.

There is always someone, for each of us they say; and you'll be my someone For ever and a day. I could search the whole world over; until my life is through But I know I'll never find another you.

It's a long, long journey, so stay by my side. When I walk through the storm You'll be my guide, be my guide.

If they gave me a fortune, my treasure would be small. I could lose it all tomorrow, and never mind at all.

But if I should lose your love, dear, I don't know what I'd do, for I know I'll never find another you.

25. You are my sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only 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, as I lay sleeping, I dreamt
I held you in my arms. When I awoke dear, I was
mistaken, So I hung my head down and cried.

26. Moon River

Moon River, wider than a mile,
I'm crossing you in style some day.
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker,
wherever you're going I'm going 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 -
waiting 'round the bend, my huckleberry friend,
Moon River and me.

27. Somewhere over the rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
There's a land that I 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 then, oh why
can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly, beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why can't I?

28. Tammy

I hear the cottonwoods whisp'rin' above
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love.
The ole hootie owl hootie-hoo's to the dove
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love.

Does my darling feel what I feel; when he comes
near; My heart beats so joyfully, you'd think that
he could hear. Wish I knew if he knew what I'm
dreaming of; Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love.

Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, you and I know
Tammy! Tammy! can't let him go.
The breeze from the bayou keeps murmuring
low. Tammy! Tammy! you love him so.
When the night is warm, soft and warm; I long
for his charms; I'd sing like a violin, if I were in
his arms. Wish I knew if he knew what I'm
dreaming of, Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love

29. Marianne

Marianne, Oh, Marianne, Oh, won't you marry
me? We can have a bamboo hut with brandy in
the tea. Leave your fat old mama home;
She never will say yes; If your mama don't
know now; she can guess.

*All day, all night, Marianne; down by the
seaside sifting sand. Even little children love
Marianne, down by the seaside sifting sand.*

When she walks along the shore, people
pause to greet. White birds fly around her,
Little fish come to her feet. In her heart is love,
but I'm the only mortal man, who's allowed to
kiss my Marianne. (Everybody now!)

And when we marry, we will have, a time you
never saw; I will be so happy
I will kiss my mother-in-law (Phooey!)
Children by the dozen; in and out the bamboo
hut; One for every palm tree,
and coconut (Don't rush me!)

30. Que Sera Sera

When I was just a little girl/boy, I asked my
mother what will I be? Will I be pretty/
handsome, will I be rich? Here's what she said
to me...

*Que sera, sera; whatever will be, will be.
The future's not ours to see,
Que sera, sera What will be, will be.*

When I grew up and fell in love, I asked my
sweetheart what lies ahead? Will we have
rainbows day after day? Here's what my
sweetheart said...

Now I have children of my own,
They asked their mother/father "what will I be?
Will I be handsome, will I be rich"? I tell them
tenderly ...

31. The yellow rose of Texas

There's a yellow rose in Texas, that I am going to see. Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me. She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart. And if I ever find her, We never more will part.

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew, Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.

You may talk about your Clementine, and sing of Rosalee, but the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

Oh now I'm going to find her, for my heart is full of woe, and we'll sing the songs together, that we sung so long ago.

We'll play the banjo gaily, and we'll sing the songs of yore, and the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore.

32. Seven little girls

*Dee doody doom doom, dee doody doom doom
Dee doody doom doom, Doom.*

Seven little girls sittin' in the back seat; huggin and a'kissin with Fred.

I said, why don't one of you come up and sit beside me, and this is what the seven girls said...

All together now, one, two, three. Keep your mind on your drivin', keep your hands on the wheel; Keep your snoopy eyes on the road ahead. We're havin' fun sittin' in the back seat Kissin' and a'huggin with Fred.

Drove through the town, drove through the country; Showed 'em how a motor could go I said, how do you like my triple carburettor And one of them whispered low...

Seven little girls smoochin' in the back seat Every one in love with Fred, I said "You don't need me, I'll get off at my house" and this is what the seven girls said...

All of them in love with Fred; Dee doody doom doom; Kissin' and a'huggin with Fred. Dee doody doom doom; Wish that I could be like Fred!

33. Rambling Rose

Rambling Rose, Rambling Rose; why you ramble, no-one knows. Wild and wind-blown, that's how you've grown; who can cling to, a rambling Rose?

Ramble on, ramble on, when your rambling days are gone. Who will love you with a love true, when your rambling, days are gone?

Rambling Rose, Rambling Rose; why I want you, heaven knows. Though I love you with a love true; who can cling to, a rambling Rose?

34. Does your chewing gum?

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour On the bedpost overnight? If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you catch it on your tonsils? Can you heave it left and right?

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour On the bedpost overnight?

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour On the bedpost overnight? If you chew it in the morning will it be too hard to bite? Can't you see I'm being crazy; won't somebody put me right?

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

35. The hokey tokey

You put your right foot in, You put your right foot out; You put your right foot in, And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey-tokey, And you turn yourself around. And that's what it's all about!

*Oh, the hokey tokey; Oh the hokey, tokey;
Oh the hokey tokey. And that's what it's all about!*

Left foot.... Right hand.... Left hand....
Right side... Left side.... Backside.....
Whole self....

36. Forever and ever

Forever and ever, my heart will be true! Sweetheart, forever, I'll wait for you!

We both made a promise, that we'd never part. Let's seal it with a kiss, forever my Sweetheart!

Let bygones be bygones forever, we'll fall in love once again . . . So, let's tell the world of our new love divine; forever and ever you'll be mine!

37. I love you because

I love you because you understand dear
Every single thing I try to do.
You're always there to lend a helping hand dear,
I love you most of all because you're you.

*No matter what the world may say about me,
I know your love will always see me through.
I love you for the way you never doubt me,
But most of all I love you cause you're you.*

I love you because my heart is lighter
Every time I'm walking by your side
I love you because the future's brighter,
The door to happiness you open wide.

38. All I have to do is dream

When I want you in my arms,
When I want you and all your charms,
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream.

When I feel blue in the night, and I need you,
to hold me tight.
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream.

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day; Only trouble is, gee whiz,
I'm dreaming my life away.

I need you so that I could die; I love you so and
that is why, Whenever I want you, all I have to do
is dream, dream, dream, dream.

39. Ten guitars

I have a band of men and all they do is play for
me; they come from miles around to hear them
play a melody. Beneath the stars my ten guitars
will play a song for you, and if you're with the one
you love this is what you do:

*Oh, dance, dance, dance to my ten guitars.
And very soon you know just where you are
Through the eyes of love you see a thousand
stars when you dance, dance, dance, to my ten
guitars.*

Guitars are made for love my band of men will
always say, so give each one a pretty girl and
they will start to play. Beneath the stars my ten
guitars will play a song for you, and if you're with
the one you love this is what to do.

40. Welcome to my world

Welcome to my world, won't you come on in.
Miracles I guess, still happen now and then.
Step into my heart, leave your cares behind;
Welcome to my world, built with you in mind.

Knock and the door will open; seek and you
will find. Ask and you'll be given, the key to
this world of mine.

I'll be waiting here, with my arms unfurled,
Waiting just for you, welcome to my world.

41. What a wonderful world

I see trees of green, red roses too;
I see them bloom, for me and you. And I
think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred
night, And I think to myself, what a
wonderful world.

The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the
sky, are also on the faces of people going
by; I see friends shaking hands, saying
"How do you do?" They're really saying "I
love you".

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know;
And I think to myself, what a wonderful
world. Yes, I think to myself, what a
wonderful world. Oh yeah!

42. Amazing grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that
saved a wretch like me; I once was lost
but now am found, was blind but now I see.

T'was 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, we
have already come. T'was grace that brought
us safe thus far, and grace will lead us home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun. We've no less
days to sing God's praise, than when we've
first begun.

43. How great Thou art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy Hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I
wander. I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shouts of
acclamation, and take me home, what joy shall
fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble
adoration, and there proclaim, "My God, how
great Thou art!"

44. Home on the range

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
And the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
and the skies are not cloudy all day.

*Home, home on the range. Where the deer and
the antelope play; where seldom is heard a
discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy
all day.*

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the
range for all of the cities so bright.

Oh, I love those wild flowers in this dear land of
ours; the curlew, I love to hear scream.
And I love the white rocks and the antelope
flocks, that graze on the mountaintops green.

45. You'll never walk alone

When you walk through a storm, hold your
head up high, and don't be afraid of the dark.
At the end of the storm is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of the lark.

Walk on through the wind, walk on through the
rain, though your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on walk on with hope in your heart, and
you'll never walk alone. You'll never walk alone

46. The happy wanderer

I love to go a-wandering, along the mountain
track, And as I go, I love to sing, My knapsack
on my back.

*Val-deri, Val-dera, Val-deri, Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-
ha-ha Val-deri, Val-dera. My knapsack on my
back.*

I love to wander by the stream that dances in
the sun, so joyously it calls to me,
"Come join my happy song!"

I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave
back to me, and blackbirds call so loud and
sweet from every green wood tree.

High overhead, the skylarks wing, they never
rest at home. But just like me, they love to
sing, as o'er the world we roam.

Oh, may I go a-wandering until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
beneath God's clear blue sky!

47. Bye bye blackbird

Pack up all my care and woe, here I go singing
low, bye bye blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me,
Sugar's sweet, so is he, bye bye blackbird.

No one here can love or understand me,
Oh what hard luck stories, they all hand me.
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll be home late tonight, blackbird, bye bye.

48. Pōkarekare ana

Pōkarekare ana, ngā wai o Rotorua.

Whiti atu koe hine, marino ana e.

E hine e; hoki mai ra.

Ka mate ahau, I te aroha e.

Tuhituhi taku reta, tuku atu taku rīngi,
Kia kite tō iwi, raru raru ana e.

49. Wouldn't it be lovely

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

50. Some enchanted evening

Some enchanted evening, you may see a
stranger; you may see a stranger across a
crowded room, and somehow you know, you
know even then, that somewhere you'll see her
again and again!

Some enchanted evening, someone may be
laughing; you may hear her laughing across a
crowded room, and night after night as strange
as it seems; the sound of her laughter will sing in
your dreams!

Who can explain it, who can tell you why,
fools give you reasons, wise men never try!

Some enchanted evening, when you find your
true love; when you hear her call you across a
crowded room, then fly to her side and make her
your own, or all thru your life you may dream all
alone!

Once you have found her, never let her go!
Once you have found her, never let her go!

51. On top of spaghetti

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese.
I lost my poor meatball when somebody
sneezed.

It rolled off the table, it rolled on the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden and under a bush, and
then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And early next summer it grew to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss.
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
hold on to your meatball and don't ever
sneeze!

52. Sailor

Sailor stop your roaming; Sailor, leave the sea.
Sailor, when the tide turns, Come home safe to
me. As you sail across the sea, All my love is
there beside you. In Capri or Amsterdam,
Honolulu or Siam.
To the harbour of my heart. I will send my love
to guide you,
As I call across the sea, Come home to me.

53. She'll be coming round the mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she
comes, (when she comes). (4x)

*Singing ey, ey, yippee, yippee ey,
Singing ey, ey, yippee, yippee ey,
Singing ey, ey, yippee, yippee Ey, ey, yippee,
yippee, Ey, ey, yippee, yippee, ey.*

She'll be riding six white horses when she
comes, ...

Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she
comes, ...

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she
comes,

We'll be shouting "Hallelujah" when she
comes. ...

54. Catch a falling star

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,
Never let it fade away! Catch a falling star and put
it in your pocket, save it for a rainy day!

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder,
Some star-less night!

Just in case you feel you wanna' hold her,
You'll have a pocketful of starlight!

For when your troubles start multiplying, and
they just might.

It's easy to forget them without trying
With just a pocketful of starlight.

55. This old man

This old man, he played one,
He played knick knock on my drum,
With a knick, knack, paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone; this old man came
rolling home.

Two...shoe. Three... knee. Four... door.
Five... hive. Six... sticks. Seven... up in
heaven. Eight... gate. Nine...rise and shine.
Ten... pen.

56. O what a beautiful morning

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow,
(2x). The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky.

*Oh, what a beautiful mornin'; Oh, what a
beautiful day. I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way.*

All the cattle are standing like statues, (2x) They
don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,
but a little brown maverick is winking her eye.

All the sounds of the earth are like music, (2x),
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,
And an ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me.

57. Down by the riverside

I'm gonna lay down my burden, down by the
riverside, down by the riverside, down by the
riverside. I'm gonna lay down my burden, down
by the riverside, aint a gonna study war no more.

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna
study war no more; ain't gonna study war no
more, I ain't a gonna study war no more; I ain't a
gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study
war no more.

I'm gonna put on my long white robe...

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield...

58. Jesus loves me

Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so. Little ones to Him
belong. They are weak, but He is strong.

*Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.*

Jesus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to
open wide; He will wash away my sin, Let His
little child come in.

Jesus loves me! He will stay, close beside me
all the way; Thou hast bled and died for me, I
will henceforth live for Thee.

59. Morning has broken

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning;
Praise for them springing, fresh from the world.

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven.
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning;
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning;
Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

60. Yesterday

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far
away, now it looks as though they're here to
stay, Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
There's a shadow hanging over me,
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't
say. I said something wrong, now I long for
yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to
play, Now I need a place to hide away,
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

61. Let it be me

I bless the day I found you, I want to stay
around you, and so I beg you: let it be me.

Don't take this heaven from one, if you must
cling to someone. Now and forever, let it be
me.

Each time we meet, love, I find complete love,
without your sweet love, what would life be?

So never leave me lonely, tell me you'll love
me only, and that you'll always, let it be me.

62. I could have danced all night

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!

63. Jamaica farewell

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

*But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town*

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
I must declare that my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their head they bear
Ackie rice and salt fish is nice
And the rum is good any time of year.

64. Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree, And he sang
as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

*Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"*

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong:
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with
glee. And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in
his tucker bag, "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda
with me.

Up rode a squatter, mounted on his
thoroughbred; Down came the troopers, one,
two, three: "Who's that jolly jumbuck you've got
in your tucker-bag? You'll come a-waltzing
Matilda with me!

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the
billabong; "You'll never catch me alive!" said he;

And his ghost may be heard as you pass by
that billabong, "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda
with me!

65. Doggie in the window

*How much is that doggie in the window? (arf!
arf!) The one with the waggley tail.
How much is that doggie in the window? (arf!
arf!) I do hope that doggie's for sale.*

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone.
If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome,
And the doggie will have a good home

I read in the paper there are robbers (woof!
woof!)

With flashlights that shine in the dark.
My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark.

I don't want a bunny or a kitty; I don't want a
parrot that talks. I don't want a bowl of little
fishies. You can't take a goldfish for a walk.

66. The loveliest night of the year

When you are in love, it's the loveliest night of
the year, stars twinkle above, and you almost
can touch them from here.

Words fall into rhyme, anytime you are holding
me near, when you are in love, It's the loveliest
night of the year!

Waltzing along in the blue, like a breeze drifting
over the sand, thrilled by the wonder of you,
and the wonderful touch of your hand.

and...My heart starts to beat like a child when a
birthday is near so kiss me, my sweet - It's the
loveliest night of the year!

67. Happy days are here again

Happy days are here again, the skies above
are clear again, let us sing a song of cheer
again, Happy days are here again.

All together shout it now! There's no one who
can doubt it now, So let's tell the world about it
now. Happy days are here again.

Your cares and troubles are gone;
There'll be no more from now on.

68. 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 your sighing, be happy again.
Keep on smiling 'cause when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.

69. Side by side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money, maybe we're
ragged and funny; but we'll travel along,
singin' a song, side by side.

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow, maybe it's
trouble and sorrow; but we'll travel the road,
sharin' our load, side by side.

Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky
should fall; just as long as we're together, it
doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
We'll be the same as we started; just travelin'
along, singin' a song, side by side.

70. What a Friend we have in Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and
griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer! O what peace we
often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, all
because we do not carry everything to God in
prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble
anywhere? We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend
so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the
Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a
load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge,
take it to the Lord in prayer. Do your friends
despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in
prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield you; you
will find a solace there.

71. You raise me up

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary;
When troubles come and my heart burdened be;

Then, I am still and wait here in the silence, until
you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up: to more than I can be.

There is no life - no life without its hunger;
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly;
But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

72. A white sport coat

A white sports coat and a pink carnation
I'm all dressed up for the dance.

A white sports coat and a pink carnation
I'm all alone in romance.

Once you told me long ago, to the prom with
me you'd go; now you've changed your mind it
seems, someone else will hold my dreams.

A white sports coat and a pink carnation
I'm in a blue, blue mood.

73. Look for the silver lining

Look for the silver lining, when e'er a cloud
appears in the blue. Remember somewhere
the sun is shining, and so the right thing to do,
is make it shine for you.

A heart full of joy and gladness,
Will always banish sadness and strife.
So always look for the silver lining,
And try to find the sunny side of life.

74. Pearly shells

Pearly shells, from the ocean, shining in the
sun, covering the shore. When I see them my
heart tells me that I love you, more than all the
little pearly shells.

For every grain of sand upon the beach,
I've got a kiss for you. And I've got more left
over, for each star, that twinkles in the blue.

75. Auld Lang's syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never
brought to mind? Should auld acquaintance be
forgot, and auld lang syne!

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang
syne. We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld
lang syne.

76. Summer holiday

We're all going on a summer holiday
No more working for a week or two.
Fun and laughter on our summer holiday
No more worries for me or you.
For a week or two.
We're going where the sun shines brightly;
We're going where the sea is blue.
We've seen it in the movies
Now let's see if it's true.
Everybody has a summer holiday
Doing things they always wanted to.
So we're going on a summer holiday
To make our dreams come true.
For me and you, for me and you

77. Living Doll

Got myself a crying, talking, sleeping, walking,
living doll. Got to do my best to please her, just
cos she's a living doll. Got a roving eye and that
is why she satisfies my soul. Got the one and
only walking, talking, living doll.

Take a look at her hair, it's real,
And if you don't believe what I say, just feel.
I'm gonna lock her up in a trunk, so no big hunk,
can steal her away from me.

78. I just called to say I love you

No New Year's Day, to celebrate;
No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
No first of spring, no song to sing
In fact here's just another ordinary day.

No April rain, no flowers bloom;
No wedding Saturday within the month of June.
But what it is, is something true, Made up of
these three words that I must say to you.

*I just called to say I love you.
I just called to say how much I care.
I just called to say I love you;
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.*

No summer's high, no warm July;
No harvest moon to light one tender August night
No autumn breeze, no falling leaves;
Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

No Libra sun, no Halloween; No giving thanks to
all the Christmas joy you bring
But what it is, though old so new, to fill your heart
like no three words could ever do.

79. I whistle a happy tune

Whenever I feel afraid, I hold my head erect
And whistle a happy tune, so no one will
suspect I'm afraid.

While shivering in my shoes I strike a careless
pose, and whistle a happy tune
And no one ever knows I'm afraid.

The result of this deception, is very strange to
tell. For when I fool the people I fear
I fool myself as well.

I whistle a happy tune, and every single time
The happiness in the tune, convinces me that
I'm not afraid.

Make believe you're brave, and the trick will
take you far. You may be as brave as you
make believe you are!
Everyone whistle You may be as brave, as
you make believe you are!

80. Lipstick on your collar

When you left me all alone at the record hop
Told me you were going out for a soda pop
You were gone for quite a while, half an hour
or more. You came back and man oh man, this
is what I saw:

*Lipstick on you collar told a tale on you
Lipstick on you collar said you were untrue
Bet your bottom dollar you and I are through
Coz lipstick on you collar told a tale on you,
yeah.*

You said it belonged to me, made me stop and
think. Then I noticed yours was red, mine was
baby pink. Who walked in but Mary Jane,
lipstick all a mess. Were you smooching my
best friend, if the answer's yes...

81. Me and my gal

The bells are ringing; for me and my gal
The birds are singing, for me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing ; to a wedding
they're going. And for weeks they've been
sewing; every Suzie and Sal.
They're congregating, for me and my gal.
The parson's waiting, for me and my gal.
And sometime I'm going to build
A little home for two, for three or four or more;
In Loveland, for me and my gal.

82. A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

That certain night, the night we met,
There was magic abroad in the air.
There were angels dining at the Ritz,
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

I may be right, I may be wrong,
But I'm perfectly willing to swear.
That when you turned and smiled at me,
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

The moon that lingered over London Town;
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.
How could he know that we two were so in love?
The whole darn world seemed upside down.

The streets of town were paved with stars,
It was such a romantic affair. And as we kissed
and said goodnight, a nightingale sang in
Berkeley Square. I know cos I was there, that
night in Berkeley Square.

83. Somewhere

There's a place for us; somewhere a place for
us. Peace and quiet and open air, wait for us,
somewhere.

There's a time for us, some day a time for us.
Time together with time to spare; Time to look,
time to care. Someday. Somewhere.

We'll find a new way of living. We'll find a way of
forgiving. Somewhere.

There's a place for us; a time and place for us.
Hold my hand and we're halfway there; hold my
hand and I'll take you there.
Somehow. Someday. Somewhere.

84. Blue smoke

Blue smoke goes drifting by, into the deep blue
sky, and when I think of home I sadly sigh.
Oh I can see you there, with loving tears in your
eyes, as we fondly said our last good byes.
And as I sailed away with a longing to stay,
I promised I'd be true and to love only you.
Blue smoke goes drifting by into the deep blue
sky, my memories of home will never die.

Smoke drifts above me, whispering I miss you
Taking my thoughts back to you, across the sea
I know that when, I sail home again
I'll find you waiting for me.

85. Red sails in the sunset

Red sails in the sunset, way out on the sea.
Oh, carry my loved one home safely to me.
She sailed at the dawning, all day I've been
blue. Red sails in the sunset, I'm trusting in you

Swift wings you must borrow; make straight for
the shore. We marry tomorrow and she goes
sailing no more. Red sails in the sunset, way
out on the sea. Oh, carry my loved one home
safely to me

86. O you beautiful doll

Oh, you beautiful doll, you great big beautiful
doll. Let me put my arms about you
I could never live without you
Oh, you beautiful doll, you great big beautiful
doll. If you ever leave me, how my heart will
ache. I want to hug you, but I fear you'd break.
Oh oh oh oh, Oh you beautiful doll

87. Whispering hope

Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word:
Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
After the shower is gone.

*Whispering hope, oh, how welcome thy voice,
making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.*

If, in the dusk of the twilight,
Dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us,
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over,
Watch for the breaking of day.

Hope, as an anchor so steadfast,
Rends the dark veil for the soul,
Whither the Master has entered,
Robbing the grave of its goal;
Come then, oh, come, glad fruition,
Come to my sad weary heart;
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory,
Never, oh, never depart.

88. I'm forever blowing bubbles

I'm forever blowing bubbles, pretty bubbles in the air. They fly so high, nearly reach the sky, Then like my dreams, they fade and die. Fortune's always hiding, I've looked everywhere, I'm forever blowing bubbles, pretty bubbles in the air.

89. All my loving

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you; tomorrow I'll miss you. Remember I'll always be true. And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day. And I'll send all my loving to you.

I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing, and hope that my dreams will come true. And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day. And I'll send all my loving to you.

*All my loving, I will send to you.
All my loving, darling I'll be true.*

All my loving, darling I'll be true.
Ooh, all my loving, I will send to you.

90. Consider yourself

Consider yourself at home; consider yourself part of the family. I'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, whatever 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. (→beginning)

Nobody tries to be la-di-da and uppity
There's a cup of 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;
Consider yourself one of us!

91. Blueberry Hill

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill.
On Blueberry Hill, when I found you.
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill
And lingered until, my dreams came true.

The wind in the willow played, love's sweet melody, but all of those vows you made, were never to be.
Though we're apart, you're part of me still, for you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill.

92. South of the border

South of the border, down Mexico way
That's where I fell in love when the stars above came out to play.
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray.
South of the border, down Mexico way.

She was a vision in old Spanish lace; just for a tender while, I kissed the smile upon her face, For it was fiesta and we were so gay.
South of the border, down Mexico way.

Then she smiled as she whispered manana
Never dreaming that we were parting
And I lied as I whispered manana
For our tomorrow never came.

South of the border, I rode back one day
There in a veil of white, by candle light, she knelt to pray but the mission bells told me, that I mustn't stay. South of the border, down Mexico way.

Ay ay ay ay, ay ay ay ay,
Ay ay ay ay, ay ay ay ay.

93. White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen,
to hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright;
And may all your Christmases be white.

94. Kumbaya

Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya. Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya. O Lord, kumbaya.
Someone's singing, Lord ... Crying....
Praying.... Loving.....

95. 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.

96. Get me to the church on time

I'm getting married in the morning.
Ding, dong, the bells are gonna chime.
Pull out the stopper, let's have a whopper,
But get me to the church on time.

I've got to be there in the morning
Spruced up and looking in me prime.
Girls come and kiss me, show how you'll miss
me; but get me to the church on time.

If I am dancing, roll up the floor,
If I am whistling, shoot me out the door.
For, I'm getting married in the morning.
Ding, dong, the bells are gonna chime.
Kick up a rumpus, but don't lose the compass,
and get me to the church, get me to the church.
Be sure and get me to the church on time.

I'm getting married in the morning.
Ding, dong, the bells are gonna chime.
Punch me or jail me, stamp me and mail me,
but get me to the church on time.
I've gotta be there in the morning, spruced up
and looking in me prime. Some bloke who's able,
lift up the table, but get me to the church on time.

If I am flying, then shoot me down
If I am wooing, get 'em out of town.

98. Puff the magic dragon

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called

For I'm getting married in the morning.
Ding, dong, the bells are gonna chime.
Feather and tar me; call out the army, but get
me to the church, get me to the church,
For Pete's sake, get me to the church on time.

97. Downtown

When you're alone and life is making you
lonely, you can always go, downtown.
When you've got worries, all the noise and the
hurry, seems to help, I know, downtown.
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city.
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs
are pretty. How can you lose?
The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your
cares. So go downtown;
Things will be great when you're downtown.
No finer place for sure, downtown.
Everything's waiting for you.

Don't hang around and let your problems
surround you, there are movie shows,
downtown. Maybe you know some little places
to go to, where they never close, downtown.
Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa
nova; You'll be dancing with 'em too before the
night is over. Happy again.
The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your
cares So go downtown.
Where all the lights are bright, downtown;
Waiting for you tonight, downtown;
You're gonna be alright now.

When you're alone and life is making you
lonely, You can always go downtown.
When you've got worries, all the noise and the
hurry, seems to help, I know, downtown.
And you may find somebody kind to help and
understand you.
Someone who is just like you and needs a
gentle hand to, guide them along.
So maybe I'll see you there
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our
cares, So go downtown;
Things will be great when you're downtown;
Don't wait a minute more, downtown;
Everything's waiting for you, downtown.
Honah Lee. Little Jackie Paper loved that
rascal Puff, and brought him strings and
sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

*Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called
Honah Lee. Puff, the magic dragon lived by the
sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land
called Honah Lee.*

Together they would travel on a boat with
billowed sail, Jackie kept a lookout perched on
Puff's gigantic tail. Noble kings and princes
would bow whene'er they came. Pirate ships
would lower their flag when Puff roared out his
name.

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys.
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other
toys. One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper
came no more, and Puff that mighty dragon, he
ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell
like rain, Puff no longer went to play along the
cherry lane. Without his life-long friend, Puff
could not be brave, So Puff that mighty dragon
sadly slipped into his cave.

99. God defend New Zealand

E Ihowa Atua, O nga iwi matou ra
Ata whakarongona; Me aroha noa.
Kia hua ko te pai; Kia tau to atawhai;
Manaakitia mai, Aotearoa

God of nations at Thy feet,
In the bonds of love we meet.
Hear our voices, we entreat,
God defend our Free Land.
Guard Pacific's triple star,
From the shafts of strife and war,
Make her praises heard afar,
God defend New Zealand.

Men of every creed and race
Gather here before Thy face,
Asking Thee to bless this place.
God defend our Free Land.
From dissension, envy, hate,
And corruption guard our State,
Make our country good and great,
God defend New Zealand.

May our mountains ever be
Freedom's ramparts on the sea.
Make us faithful unto Thee,
God defend our Free Land.
Guide her in the nations' van,

Preaching love and truth to man,
Working out Thy glorious plan,
God defend New Zealand.

100. Sad movies

He said he had to work, so I went to the show
alone. They turned down the lights and turned
the projector on. And just as the news of the
world started to begin, I saw my darling and my
best friend walk in.

Though I was sitting there they didn't see.
And so they sat right down in front of me.
When he kissed her lips I almost died. And in
the middle of the colour cartoon I started to cry.

*Oh sad movies always make me cry. Oh sad
movies always make me cry.*

And so I got up and slowly walked on home,
And Mama saw the tears and said 'what's
wrong?'. And so to keep from telling her a lie,
I just said 'sad movies make me cry'.

101. Always

I'll be loving you, always.
With a love that's true, always.
When the things you've planned,
Need a helping hand, I will understand, always,
always.

Days may not be fair, always,
That's when I'll be there, always.
Not for just an hour, not for just a day,
Not for just a year, but always.

102. Balling the jack

First you put your two knees close up tight.
Then you sway them to the left, then you sway
them to the right,

Step around the floor kind of nice and light,
Then you twist around and twist around with all
of your might, Stretch your loving arms straight
out in space. Do the eagle rock with style and
grace. Swing your foot forward then bring it
back, Now that's what I call "Balling the Jack."

103. Heart of my heart

"Heart of my heart", I love that melody.
"Heart of my heart" brings back a memory.
When we were kids on the corner of the street
We were rough and ready guys
But oh, how we could harmonise.

"Heart of my heart" meant friends were dearer
then, too bad we had to part.
I know a tear would glisten
If once more I could listen
To the gang that sang "Heart of my heart".

104. All shook up

A-well-a bless my soul, what's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.
My friends say I'm acting wild as a bug.
I'm in love, I'm all shook up
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!

Well, my hands are shaky and my knees are
weak, I can't seem to stand on my own two
feet. Who do you thank when you have such
luck? I'm in love, I'm all shook up.
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!

Please don't ask me what's on my mind
I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feeling fine.
When I'm near that girl that I love best
My heart beats so it scares me to death!

She touched my hand what a chill I got.
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot.
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup.
I'm in love, I'm all shook up.
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak.
My insides shake like a leaf on a tree.
There's only one cure for this body of mine
That's to have the girl that I love so fine!
She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot.
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup.
I'm in love, I'm all shook up.
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah! I'm all shook up!

105. If you're happy

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands.
(x2) If you're happy and you know then you really
want to show it. If you're happy and you know it
clap your hands.
Stamp your feet... Nod your head... Do all three..

106. My favourite things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens,
bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens,
brown paper packages tied up with strings, these
are a few of my favourite things.

Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple
strudels, door bells and sleigh bells and
schnitzel with noodles. Wild geese that fly with
the moon on their wings. These are a few of
my favourite things.

Girls in a white dresses with a blue satin
sashes, snowflakes that stay on my nose and
eyelashes, silver white winters that melt into
springs, these are a few of my favourite things.

When the dog bites, when the bee stings,
when I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my
favourite things, and then I don't feel so bad.

107. I can't stop loving you

I can't stop loving you, I've made up my mind,
to live in memory, of a lonesome time.
I can't stop wanting you, it's useless to say;
So I'll just live my life in dreams of yesterday.

Those happy hours, that we once knew;
Though long ago, still make me blue.
They say that time, heals a broken heart
But time's stood still, since we've been apart.

108. Danny boy

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling.
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling.
'Tis you, 'tis you must go, and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the
meadow, or when the valley's hushed and
white with snow. 'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or
in shadow. Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I
love you so.

But when ye come and all the flowers are
dying, and I am dead, as dead I well may be,
Go out and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an Ave there for me.

And I will hear tho' soft your tread above me,
And then my grave will warm and sweeter be.
For you shall bend and tell me that you love me,
and I will sleep in peace until you come to me.

109. When I grow too old to dream

When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember.
When I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart.

So kiss me, my sweet,
And so let us part.
And when I grow too old to dream
That kiss will live in my heart.

And when I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart.
Oh, your love will live in my heart

110. Tiptoe through the tulips

Tiptoe through the window
By the window, that is where I'll be.
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me.
Oh, tiptoe from the garden,
By the garden of the willow tree,
And tiptoe through the tulips with me.

Knee deep in flowers we'll stray;
We'll keep the showers away.
And if I kiss you in the garden, in the moonlight
Will you pardon me?
And tiptoe through the tulips with me.

111. Everybody loves a lover

Everybody loves a lover;
I'm a lover, everybody loves me.
Anyhow, that's how I feel,
Wow, I feel, just like a Pollyanna.

I should worry, not for nothin',
Everybody loves me, yes they do.
And I love everybody,
Since I fell in love with you.

Who's the most popular personality?
I can't help thinkin' it's no one else but me.
Gee, I feel just about ten feet tall, havin' a ball;
Guess ya might call me a Pollyanna.

112. Save the last dance for me

You can dance, every dance with the guy
Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.
You can smile, every smile for the man
Who held your hand, 'Neath the pale moonlight.
But don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darling, save the last dance for me, mmm

Oh I know, that the music is fine, like sparkling
wine, go and have your fun.
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart
Don't give your heart, to anyone.
But don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be.

So darling save the last dance for me, mmm
Baby don't you know I love you so?
Can't you feel it when we touch?
I will never, never let you go, I love you oh so
much...

You can dance, go and carry on
Till the night is gone, and it's time to go.
If he asks, if you're all alone
Can he take you home, you must tell him no.
'Cause don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darling save the last dance for me.

113. Any dream will do

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain,
To see for certain, what I thought I knew.
Far, far away, someone was weeping,
But the world was sleeping, any dream will do.

I wore my coat (I wore my coat) with golden
lining, (ahah); Bright colours shining,
(ahah), wonderful and new.
And in the east, (and in the east)
The dawn was breaking, (ahah); and the world
was waking, (ahah). Any dream will do.

A crash of drums, a flash of light,
My golden coat, flew out of sight,
Colours faded into darkness, I was left alone.

May I return, (may I return) to the beginning,
(ahah); the light is dimming, (ahah)
And the dream is too.

The world and I, (the world and I), we are still
waiting, (ahah); still hesitating, (ahah), any
dream will do. Any dream, any dream, any
dream, any dream will do.

Give me my coloured coat, my amazing
coloured coat (2x).

114. When Irish eyes are smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a
morning spring. In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world
seems bright and gay. And when Irish eyes are
smiling, sure, they steal your heart away.

115. The lion sleeps tonight

Wee-a-e-e-a-he-a-e-e-a-wee-a-mum-oh-weh
Wee-a-e-e-a-he-a-e-e-a-wee-a-mum-oh-weh

A-wimoweh, A-wimoweh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle;
The lion sleeps tonight;
In the jungle, the quiet jungle;
The lion sleeps tonight.

Near the village, the peaceful village;
The lion sleeps tonight;
Near the village, the quiet village;
the lion sleeps tonight.

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling;
The lion sleeps tonight;
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling;
The lion sleeps tonight.

116. Daydream believer

O, I could hide, 'neath the wings,
Of the bluebird as she sings;
The six o'clock alarm would never ring.
But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my
eyes; the shavin' razor's cold and it stings.

Cheer up, sleepy Jean. O, what can it mean?
To a daydream believer, and a homecoming
queen? Cheer up, sleepy Jean. O, what can it
mean? To a daydream believer, and a
homecoming queen?

You once thought of me, as a white knight on a
steed. Now you know how happy I can be.
And our good times start and end, without dollar
one to spend, but how much, baby, do we really
need?

117. The ballad of Jed Clampett

Come and listen to my story 'bout a man named
Jed; a poor mountaineer barely kept his family
fed. And then one day he was shooting at some
food, and up through the ground come a
bubbling crude. (Oil that is, black gold, Texas
tea.)

Well the first thing you know old Jed's a
millionaire; the kin folk said "Jed move away from
there". Said "California is the place you oughta
be", so he loaded up the truck and they moved to
Beverly. (Hills that is, swimming pools, movie
stars).

Now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his
kin. They would like to thank you folks for
kindly dropping in. You're all invited back again
to this locality; to have a heaping helping of
their hospitality. (Beverly Hillbillies, that's what
they call 'em now, Nice folks. Y'all come back
now, ya hear?)

118. Open up your heart

Mother told me something, that all of us should
know. It's all about the devil, and I've learned to
hate him so. She said he causes trouble, when
you let him in the room. He will never ever
leave you; if your heart is filled with gloom.
*So let the sun shine in, face it with a grin.
Smilers never lose and frowners never win.
So let the sun shine in, face it with a grin;
Open up your heart and let the sun shine in.*

When you are unhappy, the devil wears a grin;
but oh, he starts to running, when the light
comes pouring in. I know he'll be unhappy, cos
I'll never wear a frown; maybe if I keep on
smiling; He'll get tired of hanging 'round.

If I forget to say my prayers, the devil wears a
grin, but he feels so awful awful, when he sees
me on my knees. So if you're full of trouble,
and you never seem to win, just open up your
heart and let the sun shine in.

119. When the girl in your arms

When the girl in your arms, is the girl in your
heart. then you've got everything.
When you're holding the dream, you've been
dreaming you'd hold, you're as rich as a king.
So hold her tight, and never let her go.
Day and night, let her know you love her so.
With the love of your life, spend a lifetime of
love, make her yours forever more.

120. To know him is to love him

To know, know, know him is to love, love, love
him; Just to see him smile, makes my life
worthwhile. To know, know, know him is to
love, love, love him, and I do.
I'd be good to him, I'd bring love to him.
Everyone says there'll come a day, when I'll
walk alongside of him. Yes, yes to know him, is
to love, love, love him, and I do.
Why can't he see, how blind can he be?
Someday he will see, that he was meant for
me....

121. Flying purple people eater

Well I saw the thing coming out of the sky;
It had one long horn and one big eye.
I commenced to shakin' and I said "oo-wee!
It looks like a purple people eater to me".
It was a one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater; one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater; one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater. Sure looked strange to me!

Well, he came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said "Mr Purple People Eater don't eat me".
I heard him say in a voice so gruff: "I wouldn't eat
you 'cos you're so tough!"

It was a one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater; one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater; one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater. Sure looked strange to me!

I said "Mr Purple People Eater what's your line?"
He said "eating purple people and it sure is fine.
But that's not the reason that I came to land;
I wanna get a job in a rock 'n roll band!"
Well, bless my soul rock 'n roll flying' purple
people eater; pigeon-toed under-growed flyin'
purple people eater; one-eyed one-horned
friendly little people eater. What a sight to see!

Then he swung from the tree and he laid on the
ground. He started to rock, really rockin' around.
It was a crazy ditty with a swinging tune: Wop
bop a lula lula wop bam boom.
Bless my soul rock 'n roll flying' purple people
eater; pigeon-toed under-growed flyin' purple
people eater; one-eyed one-horned friendly little
people eater. What a sight to see!

Well he went on his way and then what do you
know; I saw him last night on a TV show!
He was a blowin' it out and really knockin' them
dead: playing rock 'n roll music through the horn
in his head!

It was a one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater; one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater; one-eyed one-horned flying purple
people eater. Sure looked strange to me!

122. Mockin'bird Hill

*Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee, it gives me a thrill.
To wake up in the morning to the mockin' bird's
trill. Tra-la-la, tweedlee dee dee; there's peace
and goodwill. You're welcome as the flowers on
Mockin'bird Hill.*

When the sun in the morning peeps over the
hill, and kisses the roses 'round my windowsill.
Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear
the trill; of those birds in the treetops on
Mockin'bird Hill.

When it's late in the evening I climb up the hill.
And survey all my kingdom while everything's
still. Only me and the sky and an old whip-
poorwill; Singing songs in the twilight on
Mockin'bird Hill.

123. By the rivers of Babylon

*By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down.
Yeah we wept, when we remembered Zion.
By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down.
Yeah we wept, when we remembered Zion.*

Let the wicked carry us away, captivity;
requiring of us a song; now how shall we sing
the Lord's song in a strange land?

Let the words of our mouth, and the meditation
of our heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, Oh
Lord.

124. Love changes everything

Love, love changes everything, hands and
faces, earth and sky. Love, love changes
everything, how you live and how you die.
Love, can make the summer fly, or a night
seem like a lifetime; Yes love, love changes
everything, now I tremble at your name;
Nothing in the world will ever be the same.

Love, love changes everything, days are
longer, words mean more. Love, love changes
everything, pain is deeper, than before. Love,
will turn your world around and that world will
last forever. Yes, love, love changes
everything, brings you glory, brings you shame.
Nothing in the world will ever be the same.

Off into the world we go, planning futures,
shaping years. Love bursts in and suddenly, all
our wisdom disappears.

Love makes fools of everyone, all the rules we
make are broken. Yes, love, love changes
everything, live or perish, in its flame. Love will
never ever let you be the same. Love will never
ever let you be the same.

125. Singin' in the rain

I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' 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'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain.
Singin', just singin' in the rain.

126. Lollipop

Lollipop Lollipop. Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop Lollipop. Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop Lollipop. Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop. Pop. Ba, bhoom, boom, boom.

Call my baby Lollipop; tell you why.
'Cause he's sweeter than an apple pie.
And when he does his shaky rockin' dance.
Man, I haven't got a chance. I call him...

Sweeter than candy on a stick;
Huckleberry, cherry, or lime.
If you have a choice he'd be your pick;
But Lollipop is mine...

Crazy way he thrills-a me; tell you why;
Just like a lightning from the sky.
He loves to kiss me, 'till I can't see straight;
Gee, my Lollipop is great! I call him...

127. Put your hand

*Put your hand in the hand of the Man who stilled
the water; Put your hand in the hand of the Man
who calmed the sea.*
*Take a look at yourself, and you can look at
others differently; by putting your hand in the
hand of the Man from Galilee.*

Every time I look into the Holy Book, I wanna
tremble. When I read about the part where a
carpenter cleared the temple.
For the buyers and the sellers were no different
fellas, than what I profess to be.
And it causes me shame to know I'm not the guy
that I should be.

Mama taught me how to pray before I reached
the age of seven. When I'm down on my knees
that's when I'm close to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife
You do what you must do; but he showed me
enough of what it takes to get you through.

128. By the light of the silvery moon

By the light of the silvery moon, I want to
spoon, to my honey I'll croon love's tune.
Honey moon, keep a-shining in June.
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams;
We'll be cuddling soon; by the silvery moon.

Place – park, scene – dark; Silvery moon is
shining through the trees.

Cast – two, me – you. Summer kisses floating
on the breeze.

Act one, be done. Dialog - where would you
like to spoon?

My cue, with you; underneath the silvery moon.

Act two, scene – new. Roses blooming all
around the place.

Cast – three, you – me. Preacher with a
solemn-looking face.

Choir sings, bell rings. Preacher: "You are wed
forever more":

Act two, all though; every night the same
encore.

129. Dear hearts and gentle people

I love those dear hearts and gentle people,
Who live in my home town, because those
dear hearts and gentle people, will never, ever,
let you down!

They read the 'Good-Book' from Fri 'till
Monday; that's how the weekend goes!

I've got a 'dream-house' I'll build there one day,
with picket-fence and rambling rose!

I feel so welcome each time that I return,
That my happy heart keeps laughing like a
clown. I love those dear hearts and gentle
people, who live and love in my home town!

130. Somewhere my love

Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to
sing, although the snow covers the hope of
spring. Somewhere a hill, blossoms in green
and gold, and there are dreams, all that your
heart can hold.

Someday, we'll meet again my love; Someday,
whenever the spring breaks through.

You'll come to me, out of the long ago.
Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow.
Till then my sweet, think of me now and then.
God speed my love, till you are mine again.

131. My blue heaven

When whippoorwills call, and evening is nigh.
I hurry to my blue heaven.
I turn to the right; a little white light; will lead me
to my blue heaven.

I see a smiling face, a fireplace; a cozy room
A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom.
Just Molly and me, and baby makes three.
We're happy in my blue heaven.

132. Galway Bay

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,
Then maybe at the closing of your day,
You will sit and watch the moon rise over
Claddagh, and watch the barefoot gossoons at
their play.

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream;
The women in the meadows making hay.
And to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin
And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

For the breezes blowing over the seas from
Ireland, are perfumed by the heather as they
blow. And the women in the uplands digging
prates; speak a language that the strangers do
not know.

For the strangers came and tried to teach us
their way; they scorned us just for being what we
are. But they might as well go chasing after
moonbeams, or light a penny candle from a star.

And if there is going to be a life hereafter
And somehow I am sure there's going to be.
I will ask my God to let me make my heaven
In that dear land across the Irish Sea.

133. Underneath the lantern

Underneath the lantern, by the barrack gate
Darling I remember, the way you used to wait.
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly;
That you loved me; you'd always be;
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene.

Time would come for roll call; time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you, and press you to my
heart. And there neath that far off lantern light
I'd hold you tight; we'd kiss good night
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene.

Orders came for sailing, somewhere over there
All confined to barracks, 'twas more than I
could bear. I knew you were waiting in the
street; I heard your feet, but could not meet
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene.

Resting in our billet, just behind the line
Even though we're parted, your lips are close
to mine. You wait where that lantern softly
gleamed; your sweet face seems, to haunt my
dreams. My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene.

134. Let me call you sweetheart

Let me call you sweetheart; I'm in love with
you. Let me hear you whisper that you love
me too. Keep the love light glowing in your
eyes so true. Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

135. May the good Lord bless and keep you

May the good Lord bless and keep you
Whether near or far away; May you find that
long awaited, golden day today.

May your troubles all be small ones
And your fortunes ten times ten.
May the good Lord bless and keep you
Till we meet again

May you walk with sunlight shining
And a bluebird in every tree
May there be a silver lining
Back of every cloud you see

Fill your dreams with sweet tomorrows
Never mind what might have been
May the good Lord bless and keep you
Till we meet again.

May the good Lord bless and keep you
Till we meet again; till we meet again.

136. Now is the hour

Now is the hour, for me to say goodbye.
Soon I'll be sailing, far across the sea.
While I'm away, Oh please remember me.
When I return, I'll find you waiting here.

I'll dream of you, if you will dream of me.
Each hour I'll miss you; clear across the sea.
It's not goodbye; it's just a sweet adieu;
Someday I'll sail across the seas to you.

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116	Daydream believer	30	Que sera sera
129	Dear hearts and gentle people	33	Rambling rose
19	Doe a deer	85	Red sails in the sunset
34	Does your chewing gum lose its flavour?	14	Rock around the clock
65	Doggie in the window	100	Sad movies
57	Down by the riverside	52	Sailor
97	Downtown	112	Save the last dance for me
9	Edelweiss	69	Side by side
111	Everybody loves a lover	32	Seven little girls
121	Flying purple people eater	125	Singin' in the rain
36	Forever and ever	50	Some enchanted evening
132	Galway Bay	8	Someplace green
2	Georgie girl	83	Somewhere
96	Get me to the church on time	130	Somewhere my love
99	God defend New Zealand	27	Somewhere over the rainbow
3	Green, green grass of home	92	South of the border
16	Gypsy rover	76.	Summer holiday
67	Happy days are here again	28	Tammy
46	Happy wanderer	39	Ten guitars
103	Heart of my heart	21	The Bible tells me so
17	Hello Dolly	115	The lion sleeps tonight
6	He's got the whole world	5	This land is your land
35	Hokey tokey	55	This old man
44	Home on the range	110	Tiptoe through the tulips
43	How great Thou art	120	To know him is to love him
107	I can't stop loving you	133	Underneath the lantern
62	I could have danced all night	64	Waltzing Matilda
78	I just called to say I love you	40	Welcome to my world
37	I love you because	70	What a Friend we have in Jesus
13	I need your love tonight	41	What a wonderful world
24	I'll never find another you	109	When I grow too old to dream
105	If you're happy	114	When Irish eyes are smiling
88	I'm forever blowing bubbles	119	When the girl in your arms
11	I'm gonna knock on your door	68	When you're smiling
13	I need your love tonight	87	Whispering hope
79	I whistle a happy tune	93	White Christmas
58	Jesus loves me	7	Wooden heart
10	Just a closer walk	49	Wouldn't it be lovely
63	Jamaica farewell	31	Yellow rose of Texas
4	King of the road	60	Yesterday
94	Kumbaya	25	You are my sunshine
134	Let me call you sweetheart	45	You'll never walk alone
61	Let it be me	71	You raise me up
80	Lipstick on your collar	12	You will never grow old
77	Living doll		