ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE

Some things in life are bad
They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best
And

Always look on the bright side of life L. (bright side, bright side of life) Always look on the right side of life (right side, right side of life)

If life seems jolly rotten

There's something you've forgotten
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
When you're feeling in the dumps
Don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing
And

Always look on the bright side of life L. (bright side, bright side of life) Always look on the right side of life (right side, right side of life)

For life is quite absurd

And death's the final word

You must always face the curtain with a bow

Forget about your sin

Give the audience a grin

Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow

So always look on the bright side of death L. (bright side, bright side of death)

A just before you draw your terminal breath. (you draw your terminal breath)

Life can hurt a bit

When you look at it

Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true

You'll see it's all a show

Keep 'em laughin' as you go

Just remember that the last laugh is on you!

Always look on the bright side of life.

Always look on the right side of life.

For life is quite absurd

And death's the final word

You must always face the curtain with a bow

Forget about your sin
Give the audience a grin
Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow!

Always look on the bright side of life.

Always look on the bright -----

Side of life x 3

BRIGHT EYES

Is it a kind of a dream?
Floating out on the tide
Following the river of death downstream
Oh, is it a dream?
There's a fog along the horizon

A strange glow in the sky And nobody seems to know where you go And what does it mean? Oh, is it a dream?

Bright eyes, burning like fire
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?
How can the light that burned so brightly
Suddenly burn so pale?
Bright eyes

Is it a kind of a shadow?
Reaching into the night
Wandering over the hills unseen
Or is it a dream?
There's a high wind in the trees
A cold sound in the air
And nobody ever knows when you go
And where do you start?
Oh, into the dark

Bright eyes, burning like fire Bright eyes, how can you close and fail? How can the light that burned so brightly Suddenly burn so pale? Bright eyes

Bright eyes, burning like fire
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?
How can the light that burned so brightly
Suddenly burn so pale?
Bright eyes

CABARET

What good is sitting alone in you room?

Come here the music play
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom
Time for a holiday
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret
Come taste the wine, come hear the band
Come blow a horn, start celebrating
Right this way, Your table's waiting
Start by permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret!

Come taste the wine, come hear the band Come blow a horn, start celebrating Right this way, Your table's waiting, Start by admitting from cradle to tomb Isn't that long a stay Life is a cabaret, old chum Only a cabaret, old chum So come to the cabaret.

Let's start at the very beginning. A very good place to start.

- L. When you read you begin with
- A, B, C.
- T. When you sing you begin

With do-re-mi.

- L. Do-re-mi?
- T. Do-re-mi.

BOTH. The first three notes just happen to be

- L. Do-re-mi.
- T. Do-re-mi!

BOTH Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti!.

[spoken]

L. AHS

T. 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!

BOTH That will bring us back to do oh-oh-oh!

- L. Doe!
- T. A deer, a female deer.

- L. Ray!
- T. A drop of golden sun.
- L. Me!
- T. A name I call myself.
- L. Far!
- T. A long, long way to run!
- L. Sew!
- T. A needle pulling thread.
- L. La,

A note to follow sew.

- L. Tea,
- T. A drink with jam and bread.

BOTH And that will bring us back to doe!

Doh 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!
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do!

GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME

I'm gettin' married in the morning Ding, dong, the bells are gonna chime Pull out the stopper, we'll have a whopper But get me to the church on time I got to get there in the morning Spruced up and lookin' in my prime Girls come and kiss me, say that you'll miss me But get me to the church on time If I am dancing roll up the floor If I am whistling right out the door For, I got to get there in the morning Ding, ding, dong, they're gonna chime Kick up a rumpus, don't lose your compass And get me to the church, get me to the church For Pete's sake, get me to the church on time Repeat

GOLDFINGER

Goldfinger, he's the man The man with the midas touch A spider's touch Such a cold finger Beckons you to enter his web of sin But don't go in Golden words he will pour in your ear But his lies can't disquise what you fear For a golden girl knows when he's kissed her It's the kiss of death from Mister Goldfinger Pretty girl, beware of his heart of gold This heart is cold Golden words he will pour in your ear But his lies can't disquise what you fear For a golden girl knows when he's kissed her It's the kiss of death from Mister Goldfinger Pretty girl, beware of his heart of gold This heart is cold He loves only gold Only gold He loves gold He loves only gold Only gold He loves gold He loves gold!

HUSHABYE MOUNTAIN

A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain
Softly blows o'er Lullaby Bay
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting
Waiting to sail your worries away
It isn't far to Hushabye Mountain
And your boat waits down by the quay
The winds of night so softly are sighing
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea
So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain
Wave goodbye to cares of the day
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain
Sail far away from Lullaby Bay

I REMEMBER IT WELL

- L. We met at nine
- T. We met at eight
- L. I was on time
- T. No, you were late,
- L. Ah yes!

I remember it well

- L. We dined with friends
- T. We dined alone
- L. A tenor sang
- T. A baritone
- L. Ah yes!

I remember it well.

- L. That dazzling April moon
- T. There was none that night And the month was June
- L. That's right, that's right
- T. It warms my heart to know that you Remember still the way you do
- L. Ah yes

I remember it well How often I've thought of that Friday-

- T. Monday night
- L. When we had our last rendezvous And somehow, I foolishly wondered if you might By some chance be thinking of it too
- L. That carriage ride
- T. You walked me home

- L. You lost a glove
- T. I lost a comb
- L. Ah yes

I remember it well

- L. That brilliant sky
- T. We had some rain
- L. Those Russian songs
- T. From sunny Spain?
- L. Ah yes

I remember it well

- L. You wore a gown of gold
- T. I was all in blue
- L. Am I getting old?
- T. Oh no, not you How strong you were Come what may

A prince of love in every way!

BOTH L. Ah yes!

We remember it well

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 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 that same rainbow's end, waiting, round the bend My Huckleberry Friend, Moon River, and me

THE RAINBOW CONNECTION

Why are there so many songs about rainbows, and what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions, and rainbows have nothing to hide.

So, we've been told, and some choose to believe it,
I know they're wrong, wait and see.
Someday we'll find it,
the rainbow connection,
the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered, when wished on the morning star?

Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it.

Look what it's done so far.

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing, and what do we think we might see?

Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

All of us under it's spell, we know that it's probably magic.

Have you been half asleep, and have you heard voices?

I've heard them calling my name.

Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailor?

The voice might be one and the same.

I've heard it too many times to ignore it.

It's something that I'm supposed to be.

Someday we'll find it,

the rainbow connection,

the lovers, the dreamers, and me.

La da da dee da da do.

La da da dee, da do!

RHYTHM OF LIFE

BOTH When I started down the street last Sunday,

Feelin' mighty low and kind-a-mean, Suddenly a voice said, "Go forth neighbour! Spread the picture on a wider screen"

T. And the voice said, "Neighbour, there's a million reasons While you should be glad in all four seasons! Hit the road, neighbour, leave your worries and strife Spread the religion of The Rhythm Of Life"

L. Go, go, go! Go, go go! Tell them everything you Know!

BOTH. For the he Rhythm Of Life is a powerful beat Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet Rhythm on the inside Rhythm in the street And the Rhythm Of Life is a powerful beat

T. To feel The Rhythm Of Life
To feel the powerful beat
To feel the tingle in your fingers
To feel the tingle in your feet x 2
L. For the he Rhythm Of Life is a powerful beat
Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet
Rhythm on the inside
Rhythm in the street
And the Rhythm Of Life is a powerful beat x2

L. Go and spread the gospel in Milwaukee Take a walkie talkie to Rocky Ridge

T. All the way to Canton, then to Scranton

Even tell it under the Manhattan Bridge

B. You will make a new sensation, have a growing congregation

Built a glowing operation here below

Like a pied piper blowing, lead and keep the music flowing

Keep the rhythm go, go, going, go, go, GO! X 2

T. You will make a new sensation,

have a growing congregation

have a growing congregation Built a glowing operation here below Like a pied piper blowing, lead and keep the music flowing Keep the rhythm go, go, going, go, go, GO!

B. Flip your wings and fly up high
Flip your wings and fly up high
Flip your wings and fly up high
Fly, fly, fly up high.
B. Flip your wings and fly up high
Flip your wings and fly up high
Flip your wings and fly up high
Try, try, try to fly!
B. To feel The Rhythm Of Life
To feel the powerful beat

To feel the tingle in your fingers
To feel the tingle in your feet

T. To feel The Rhythm Of Life

To feel the powerful beat
To feel the tingle in your fingers
To feel the tingle in your feet x 2

L. For the he Rhythm Of Life is a powerful beat
Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet
Rhythm on the inside
Rhythm in the street
And the Rhythm Of Life is a powerful beat x2

B. To feel The Rhythm Of Life!
To feel the powerful beat!
To feel the tingle in your fingers!
To feel the tingle in your ---life!
Yeah! Yeah!

LIFE!

SINGING IN THE RAIN

Doodle doo doo, Doodle doodle doo doodle, doodle.

Doodle doo doo doodle doodle doodle doodle.

Doodle doo doo doodle doodle doodle doodle.

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain,
What a glorious feelin, I'm happy again.
I'm laughin 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,
Just singin and dancing in the rain.

Dancin in the rain,

Da de da, da, de da de,

I'm happy again,

I'm singin and dancing in the rain.

(long piano solo)

I'm dancing and singin in the rain!

SOMEWHERE MY LOVE

Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing
Although the snow covers the hopes of spring
Somewhere, a hill blossoms in green and gold
And there are dreams, all that's 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
'Til then, my sweet, think of me now and then
Godspeed, my love, 'til you are mine again

Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing Although the snow covers the hopes of spring Somewhere, a hill blossoms in green and gold And there are dreams, all that's 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 'Til then, my sweet, think of me now and then Godspeed, my love, 'til you are mine again

THE WAY WE WERE

Memories

Like the corners of my mind
Misty watercolour memories
Of the way we were
Scattered pictures
Of the smiles we left behind
Smiles we gave to one another
For the way we were
Can it be that it was all so simple then?
Or has time rewritten every line?
If we had the chance to do it all again
Tell me, would we,
Could we?

Memories

May be beautiful and yet What's too painful to remember We simply choose to forget

So it's the laughter
We will remember
Whenever we remember
The way we were
The way we were