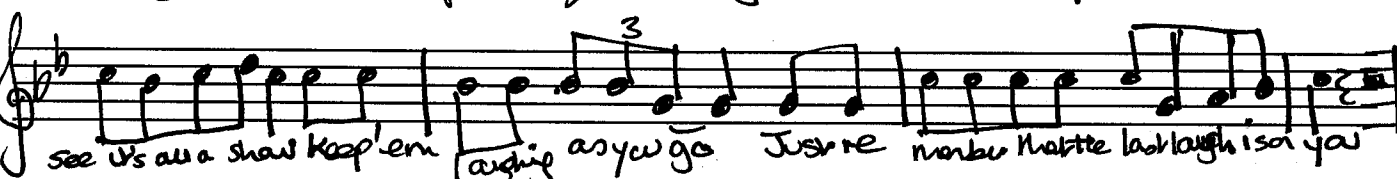
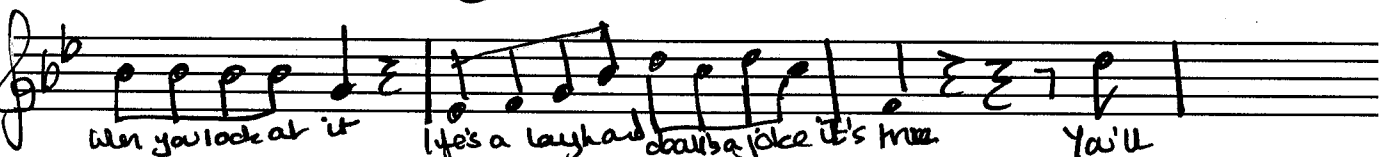
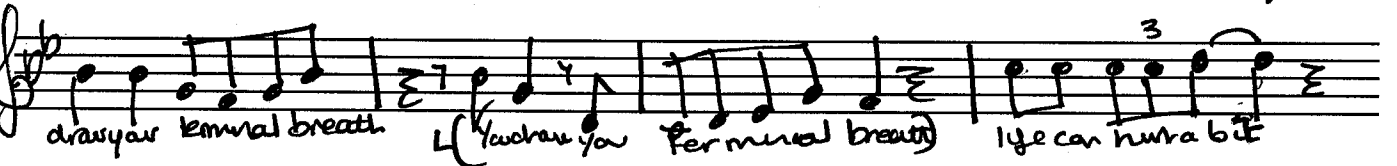
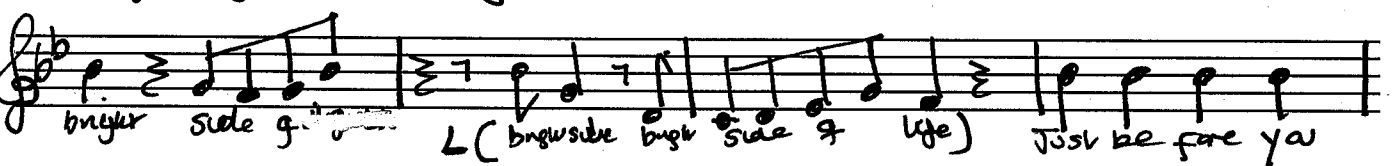
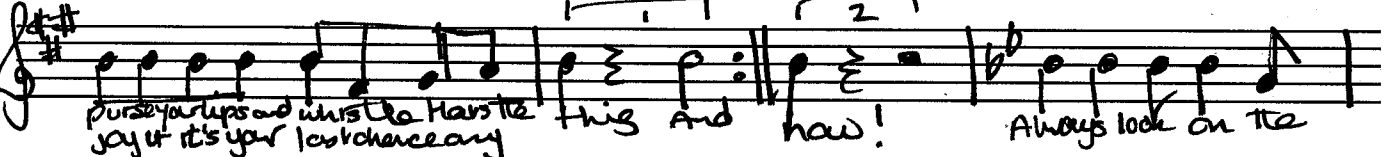
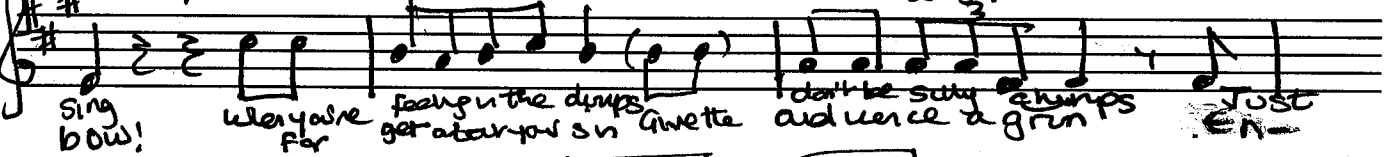
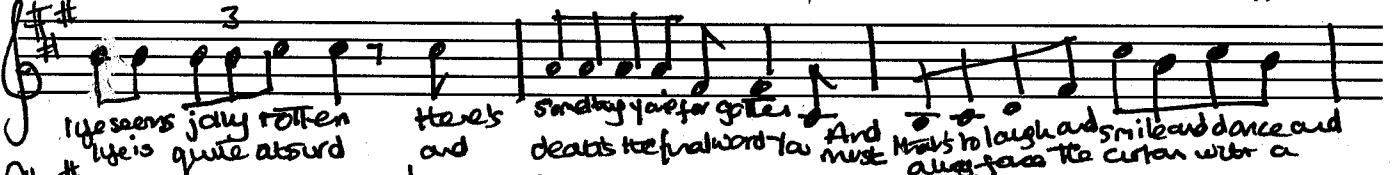
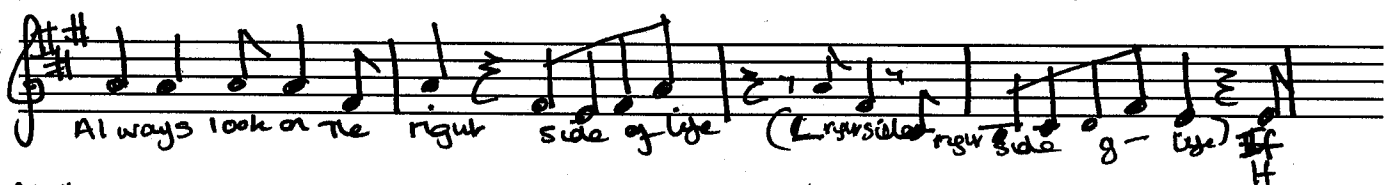
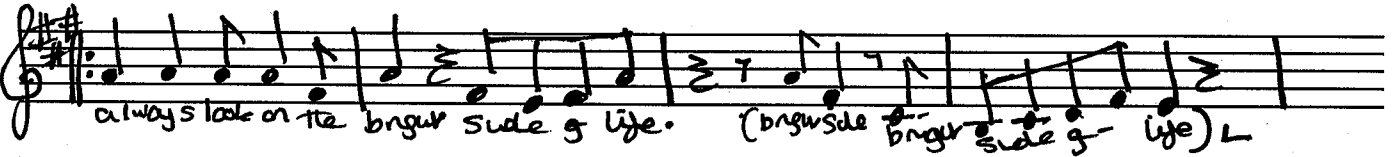
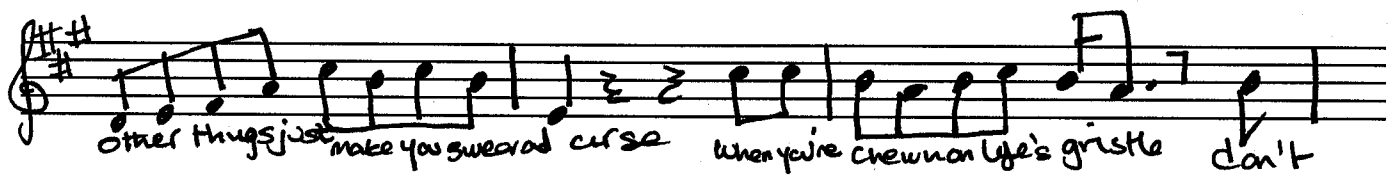
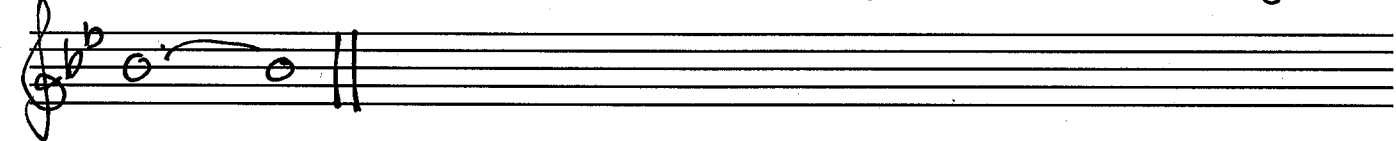
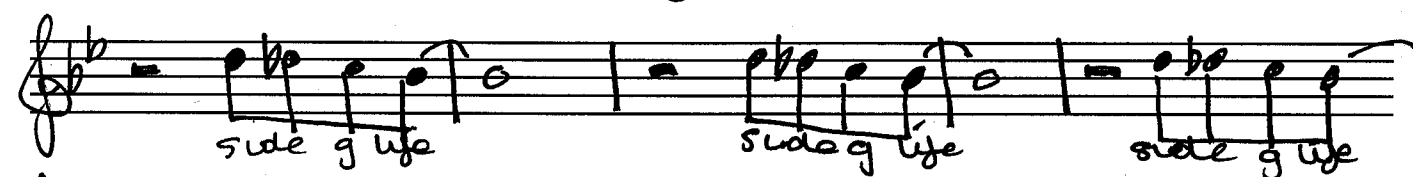
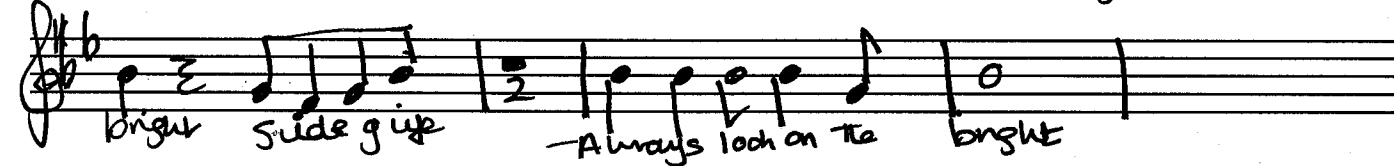
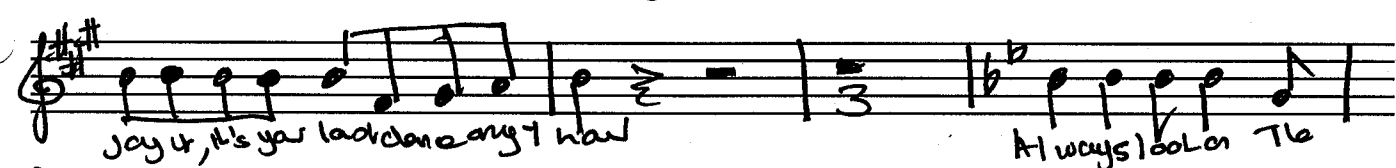
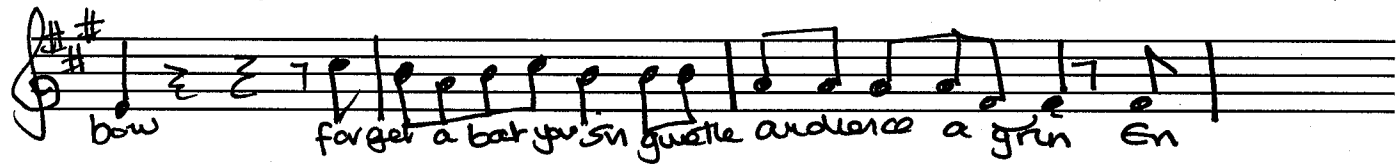
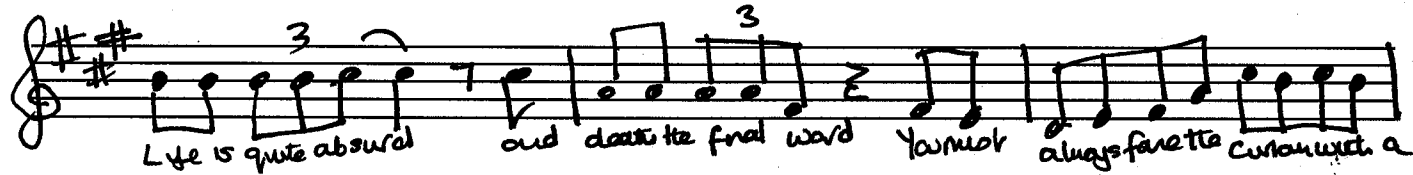
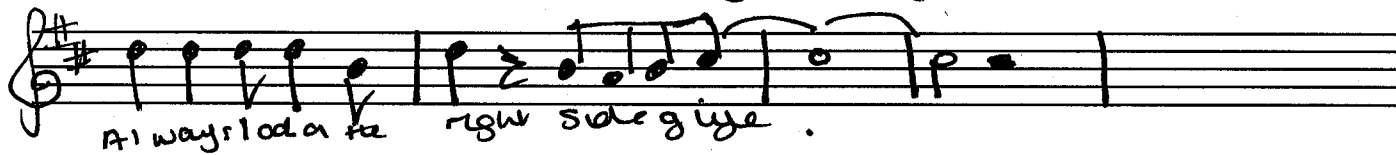


ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE TOP



ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. Page 2

TOP.



BRIGHT EYES

TOP

6 bars

Is it a kind of dream -
is it a kind of a shadow.

floating over on the tide -
reaching into the night

following the river of
wandering over the

death dain stream
nails un seen

Oh is it a dream?
or is it a dream?

There's a
There's a

fog along the hor - ri zon
high - wind in the trees

A stage glow in the
A cold sand in the

sky
air

and nobody seems to know where you go
and nobody ever knows when you go

or what does it mean Oh Oh is it a dream
and where do you start Oh Oh into the dark.

Bright eyes
Burning like fire

Bright eyes.
how can you close and fail

how can the light Mar burned so brightly
suddenly burn so pale

Bright eyes
Bright eyes.
Bright eyes

Coda.
3

D.S. al Coda

CABARET.

TOP.

Handwritten musical score for the song "Cabaret". The score is written on ten staves, with the first nine staves containing lyrics and the tenth staff being a coda. The lyrics are written below the notes, and the musical notation includes treble clefs, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are as follows:

what good is he sitting a lone in your room? Come here the
 put down the knitting the book and the broom time for a
 music no-li. play Life is a cab-a-ret old chum
 come to the cab-a-ret ret Come taste the
 wine Come hear the band come blow the horn start
 celebrating right the way, your table's waiting No use per
 mitting some proper of down to wipe ev'n smile a
 muting from cradle to tomb isn't that long a
 why stray Life is a cab-a-ret old chum D.S. al coda.
 come to the cab-a-ret Come taste the
 CODA.
 ret old chum only a cab-a-ret old chum so
 come to the cab-a-ret.

Do-Re-Mi . TOP+BOTTOM.

Handwritten musical score for "Do-Re-Mi" in 2/4 time, featuring lyrics in English and Chinese. The score is written on ten staves, with various musical notations including notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Staff 1: Let's start at the very be-gin-nig a very good place to

Staff 2: start when you read you be-gin with A B C when you sing you be

Staff 3: gin with do-re-mi do-re-mi do re mi The first three

Staff 4: notes just happen to be do re mi do re mi

Staff 5: do re mi fa so la ti Deh P de a deer a female deer

Staff 6: Ray Ray a drop golden sun me a name I call my self

Staff 7: Ray far a long way to run sew sew a needle pulling thread

Staff 8: La la a ide to follow sew That's a dink-whopper bread That will

Staff 9: bugus! back to the oh oh (L) de (T) A deer a female

Staff 10: deer (L) Ray A drop golden sun mi a name I

Staff 11: call my self fa A long way to run. Soh A

Staff 12: needle pulling lah A note to follow soh

Doh Ray Me Page 2.

Ti A dnh witt jam no bread That will big us back to

doh a deer a female deer ray a drop golden sun

mi a mine I call my self 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 doh.

doh ray me far sola tea doh.

GET ME TO THE CHURCH TOP

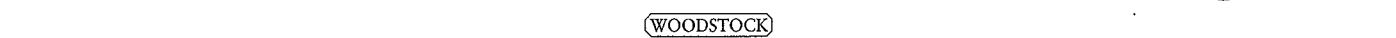
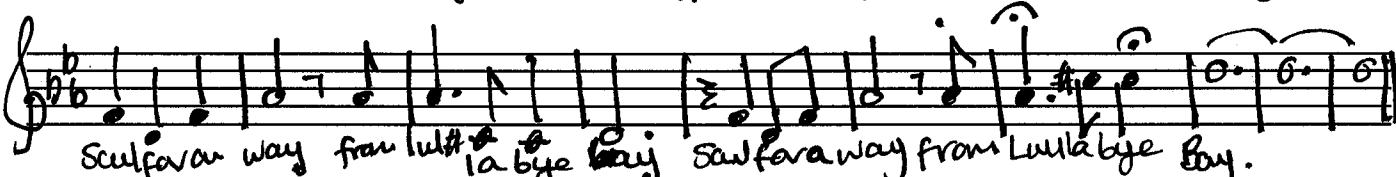
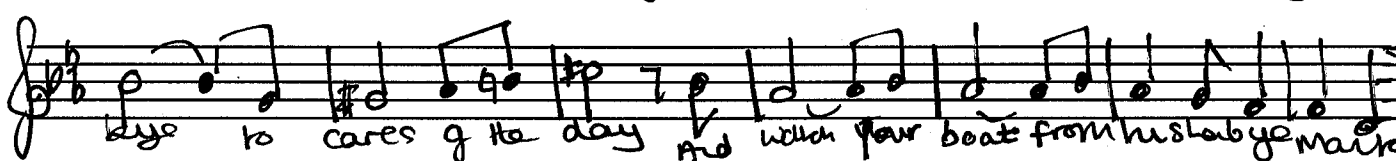
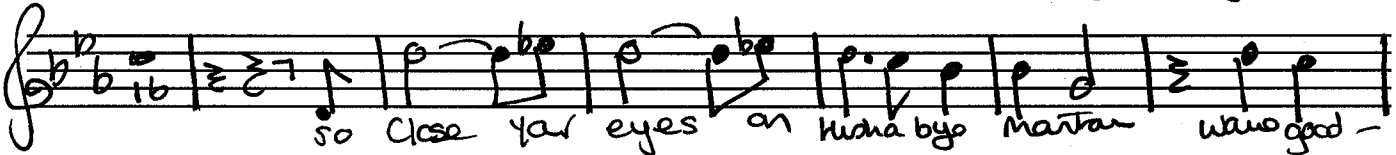
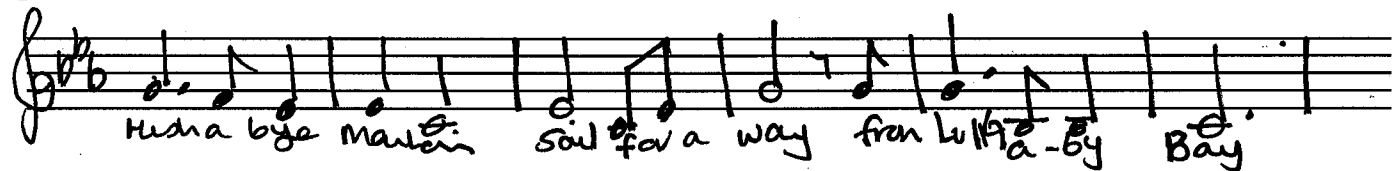
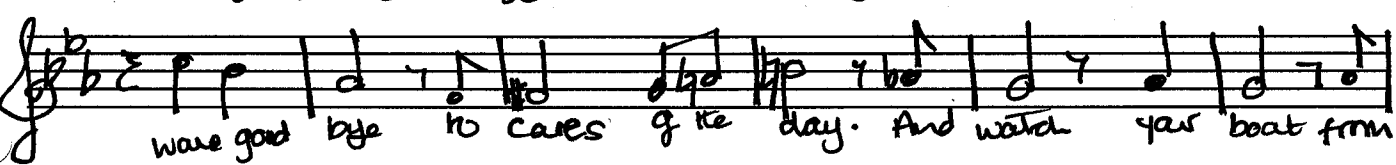
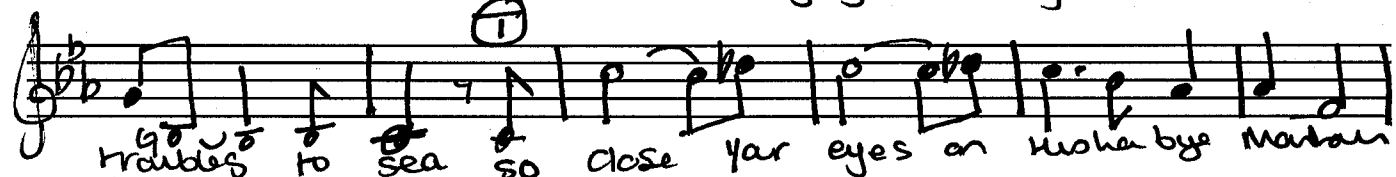
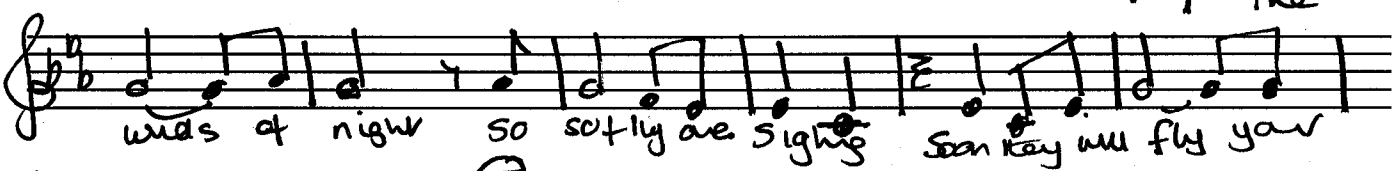
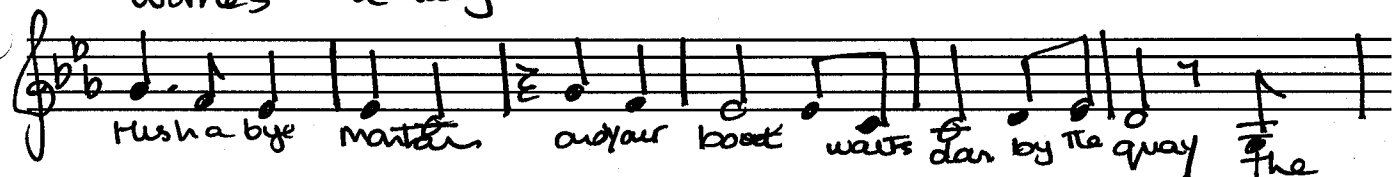
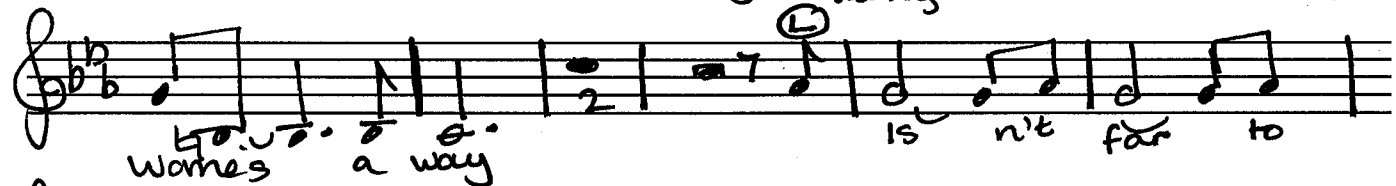
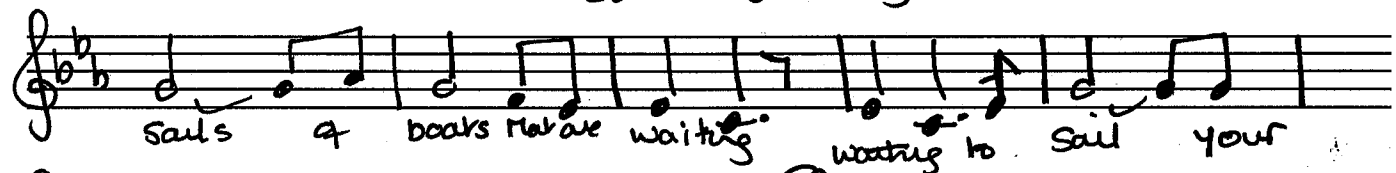
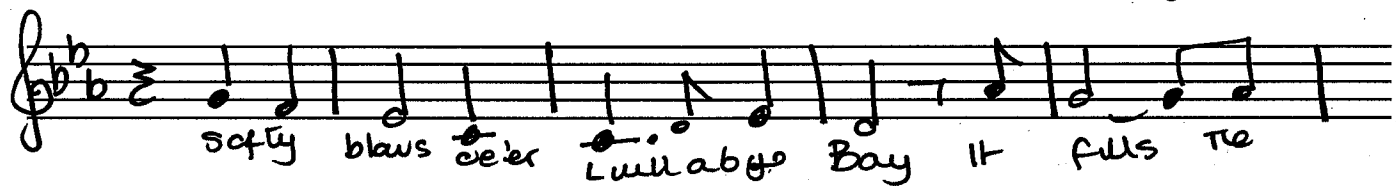
Handwritten musical score for the song "GET ME TO THE CHURCH TOP". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of 12 staves of music with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are:

I'm getting married in the morning Dig Dig the
bells are gonna chime Pull out the stopper Let's have a
whopper But get me to the church on time I gotta
be here in the morning spruced up and looking in my prime
Girls come and kiss me slow 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 Whistle me out the door for
I'm getting married in the morning Dig Dig 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 For Pete's sake get me to the church on time

GOLDFINGER. TOP.

Gold finger he's the man the man write mides
 touch a spider's touch. such a cold finger.
 beckons you to enter his web of sin but don't go
 Golden word he will pour in your ear but his lips can't tell you what ya
 fear for a golden girl because he's lusted for her (L) it's the kiss g
 death from Mister Gold finger Pretty girl be worth the heart of
 gold His heart is cold Golden He loves only gold
 only gold he loves gold he loves only Gold
 only gold he loves gold he loves gold

Hushabye Mountain Top.



I REMEMBER IT WELL. TOP AND LOWER

Handwritten musical score for the song "I Remember It Well". The score is written on ten staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the notes, and the melody is indicated by circled letters (L for Lower, T for Top) above the notes. The score includes a 2-bar intro and a final 3-bar ending.

Lyrics:

we mer at five wo mer at eight I was on
hine So you were late. Ah yes We re member it well
we dined with friends wednesday A tender song A barri
tone Ah yes we re member it well That
dazzling April moon There was none that night And the month of
June. That's right that's right It was my heart to know that
You re member still the way you do Ah yes
re member it well. How
often I've thought that Friday Monday night when we had our
last rendez vous And somehow I've foolishly wonder'd if you
may by some chance be thinking of too How can you
ride You walked here You took a glove You lost a comb Ah

I REMEMBER IT WELL CONTINUED.

Yes! I re - member it well. That brilliant
sky we had seen in these Russian songs from sunny Spain! Ah.
Yes I re member it well.
It was all a blue. Am I getting old Oh
No not you! How many years were come what may A piece of
Love in every An Yes we re member it
Well.

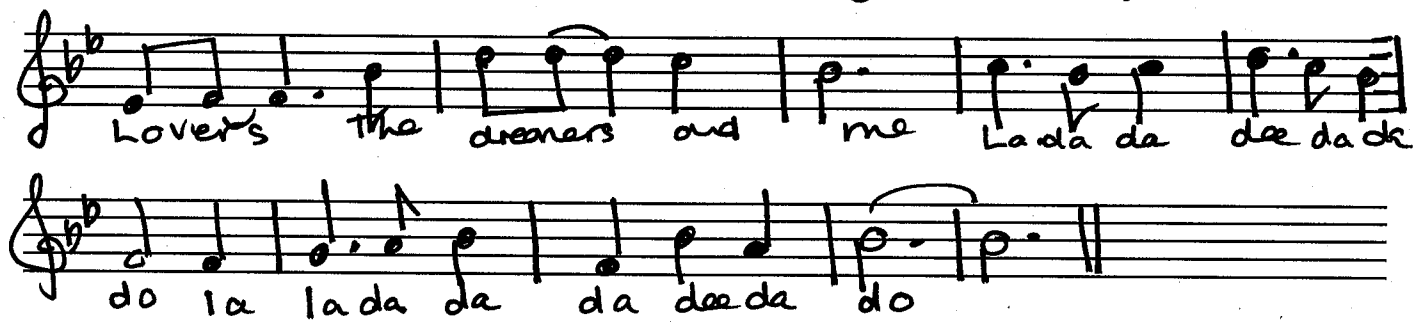
MOON RIVER TOP.

Moon river wider than a mile I'm crossin' you in
 style some day Old dream maker you hear breaker when
 ever you're going I'm going your way Two drifters
 off to see the world There's such a lovely world to see when we're
 at the same rainbow end with you the birds and honey
 friend moon river and me singing in the moonlight

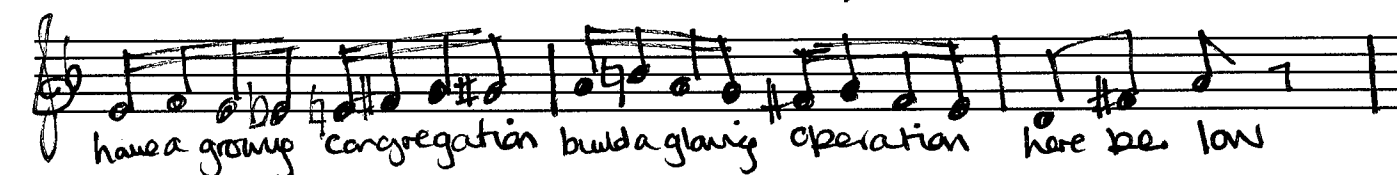
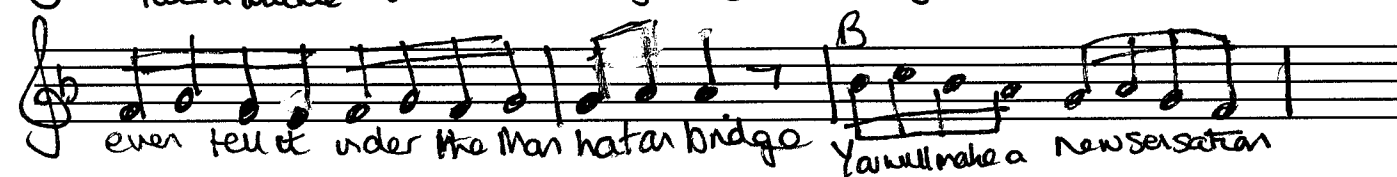
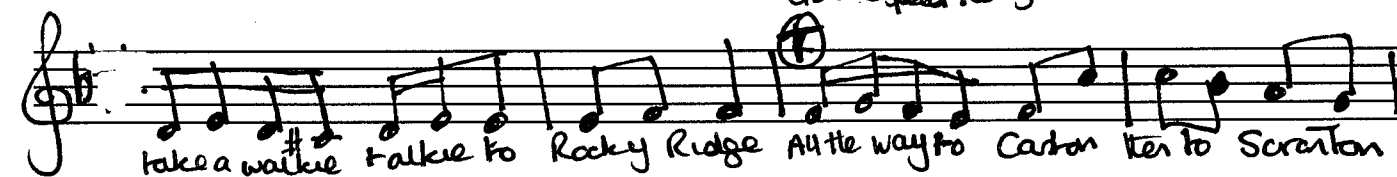
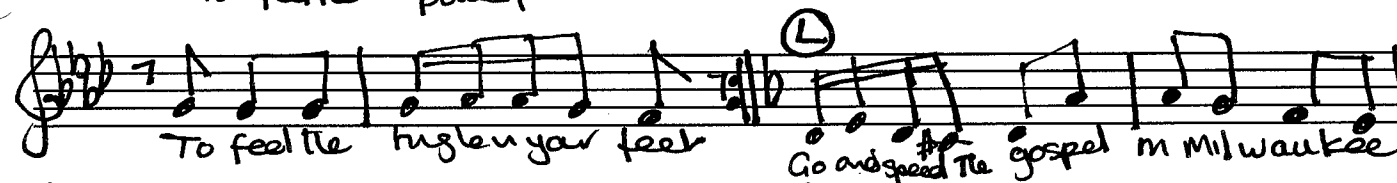
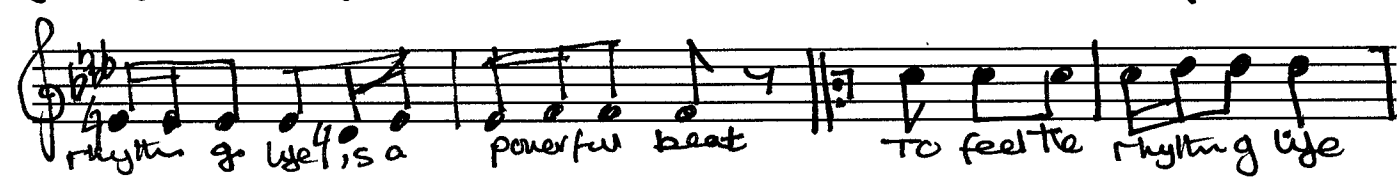
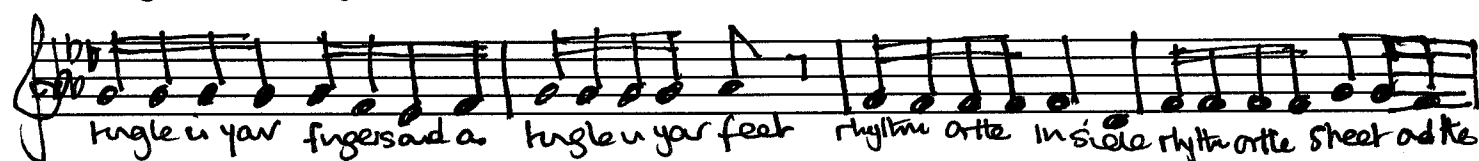
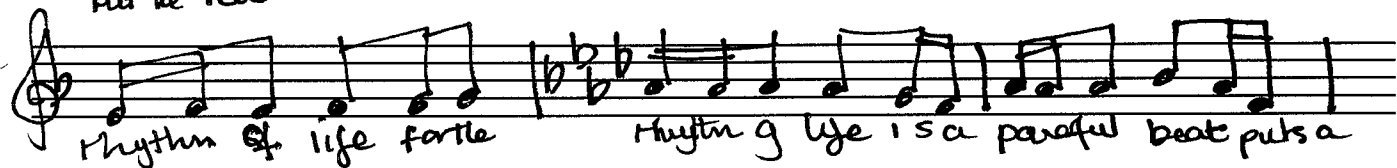
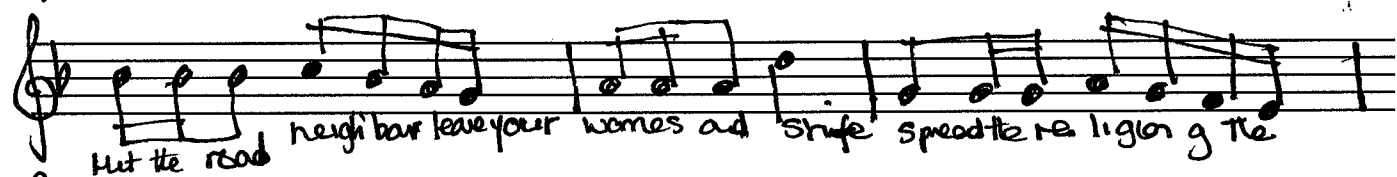
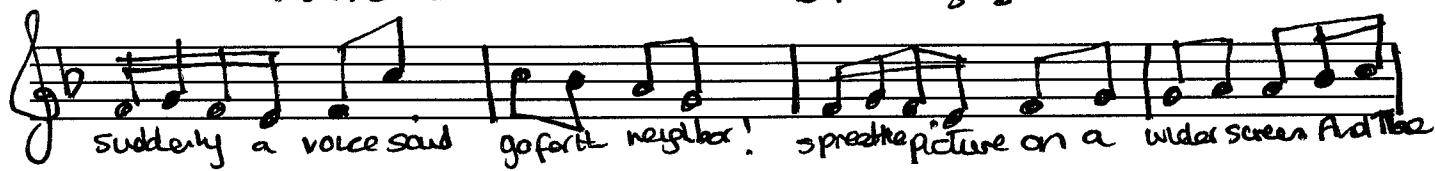
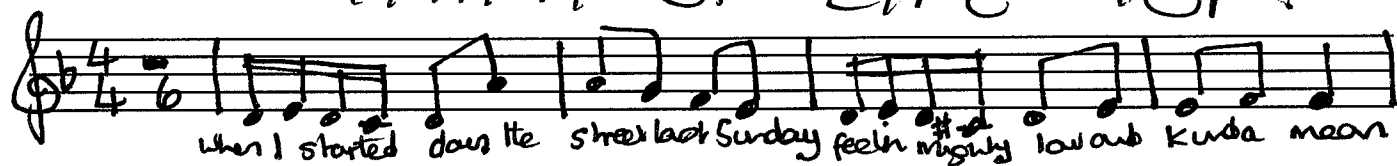
THE RAINBOW CONNECTION TOP

Why are there who said that so many ev'ry wish would be heard and answered when
 what's on the other side? Rainbows are visions but not
 when wished on morning star? Somebody has got them and
 only if - I wish it And rainbows have nothing to hide
 someone be loved it Look what it's done so far
 So we've been told and some choose to be believe it I know they're
 what's so a mazing that keeps us star gazing And what do we
 wrong wait and see? Someday we'll find it The Rainbow Con-
 nexion The lovers, the dreamers and me
 Au g us under its spell we know that it's probably
 ma - gic Have you been half asleep and have you heard
 voices I've heard them calling my name Is this the sweet sound that
 caught the young sailors? The voice may be one and the same.
 I heard it too many times to ignore it It's something that I'm scared to
 be - Someday we'll find it. The rainbow connexion The

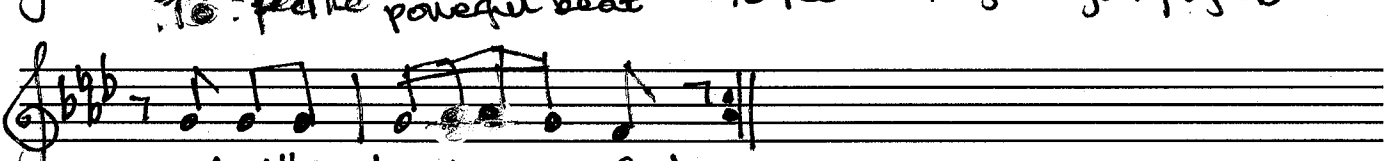
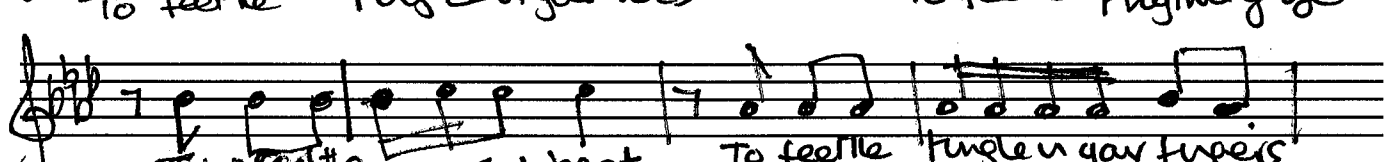
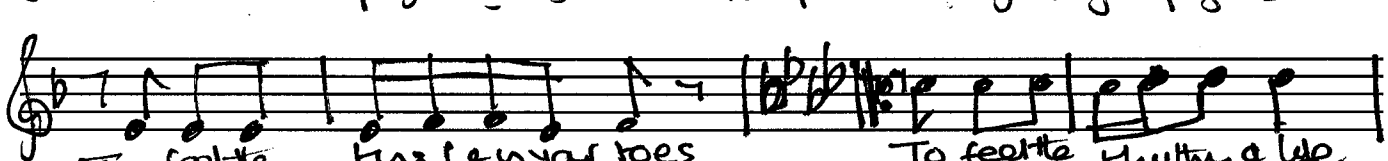
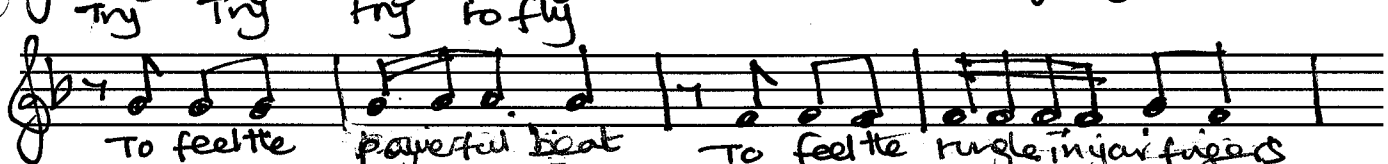
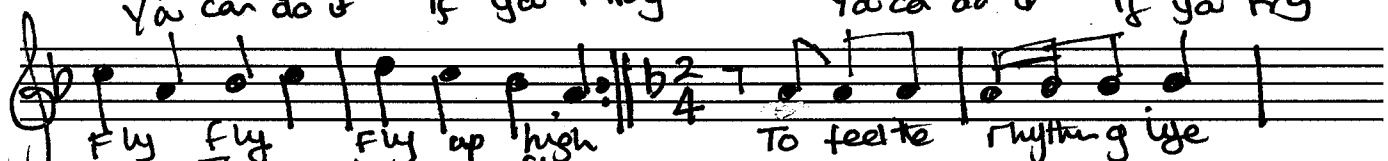
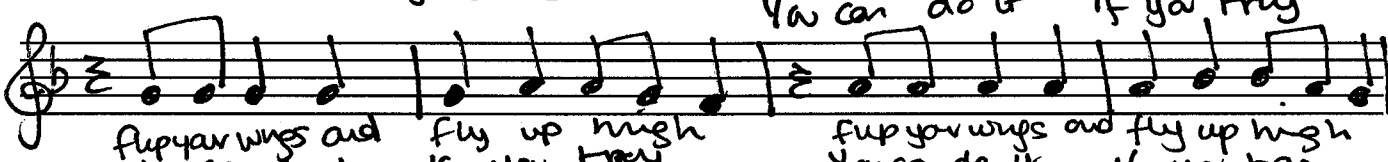
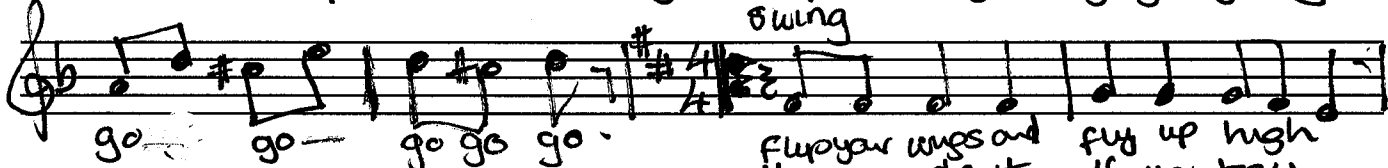
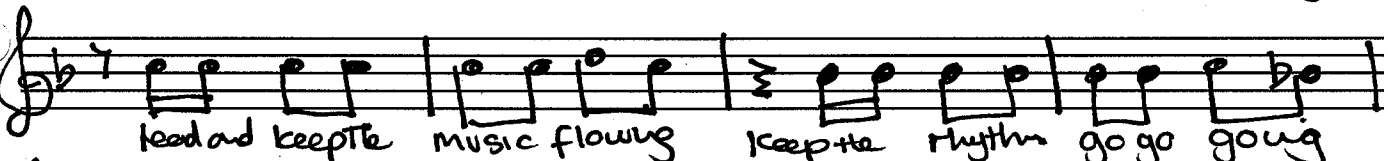
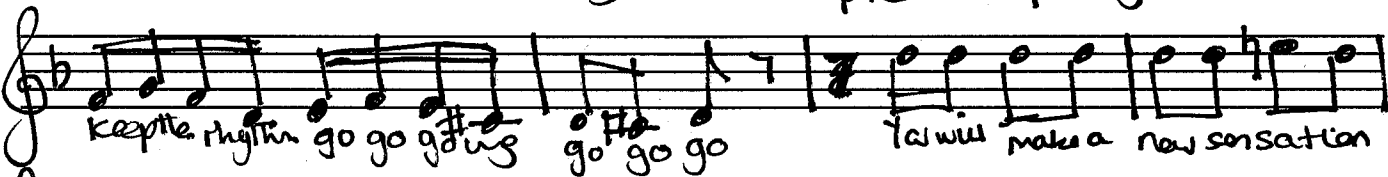
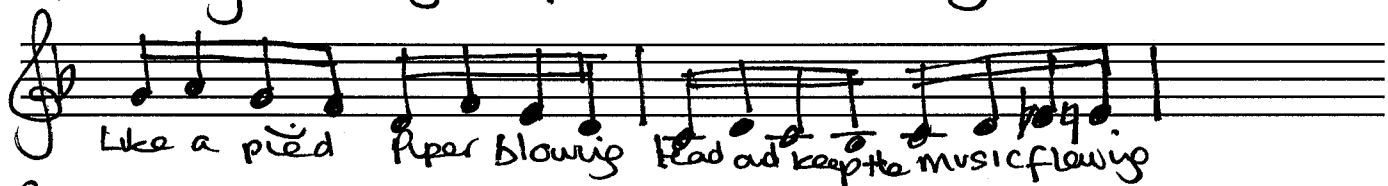
Rainbow Connection Page 2 Top.



RHYTHM OF LIFE TOP.



Rhythm g Life TOP Page 2.



Rhythm of life Top Page 3.

To feel the rhythm of life To feel the powerful beat
To feel the tug in your fingers To feel the tug in your
life Neighbor you've got the rhythm of life of
life of life of life Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

Words by ARTHUR FREED
Music by NACIO HERB BROWN

Triplet Swing $\text{♪} = \text{♪}^3$

Chord diagrams: F, Dm7, Gm7 (3fr), C9(sus4)

Doo - dle doo doo doo - dle doo - dle doo doo - dee doo - dle.

Chord diagrams: F, Dm7, Gm7 (3fr), C9(sus4), F, Dm7

Doo - dle doo doo doo - dle doo - dle doo doo - dee doo - dle. Doo - dle doo doo doo - dle

Chord diagrams: Gm7 (3fr), C9(sus4), Eb9(#11) (3fr), Dm7(#5), D7(b9) (4fr), G7(b9) (5fr), C13, N.C.

doo - dle doo doo - dee doo - dle. I'm

gliss.

F



sing - in' in the rain. Just sing - in' in the rain. What a

a tempo

F#dim7



C9(sus4)



C9



glo - ri - ous feel - in'. I'm hap - py a - gain.

C9(sus4)



I'm laugh-in' at clouds so dark up a - bove.

F



The sun's in my heart and I'm read - y for love. Let the

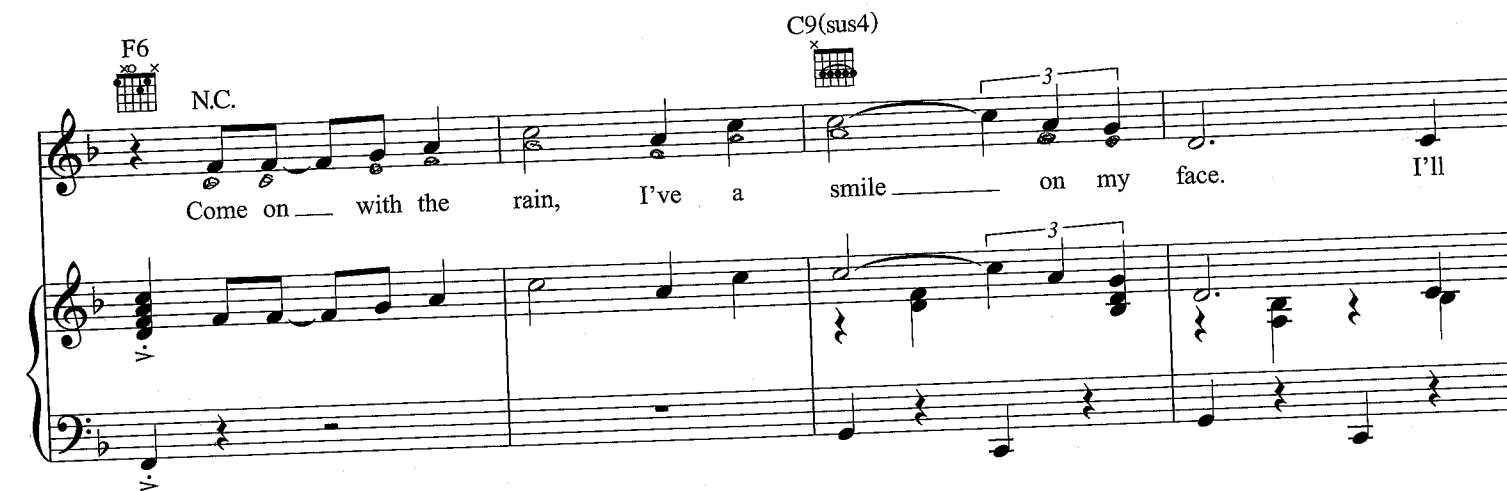
F  F(add9) 

storm - y clouds chase ev - 'ry - one from the place.



F6  N.C. C9(sus4) 

Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face. I'll

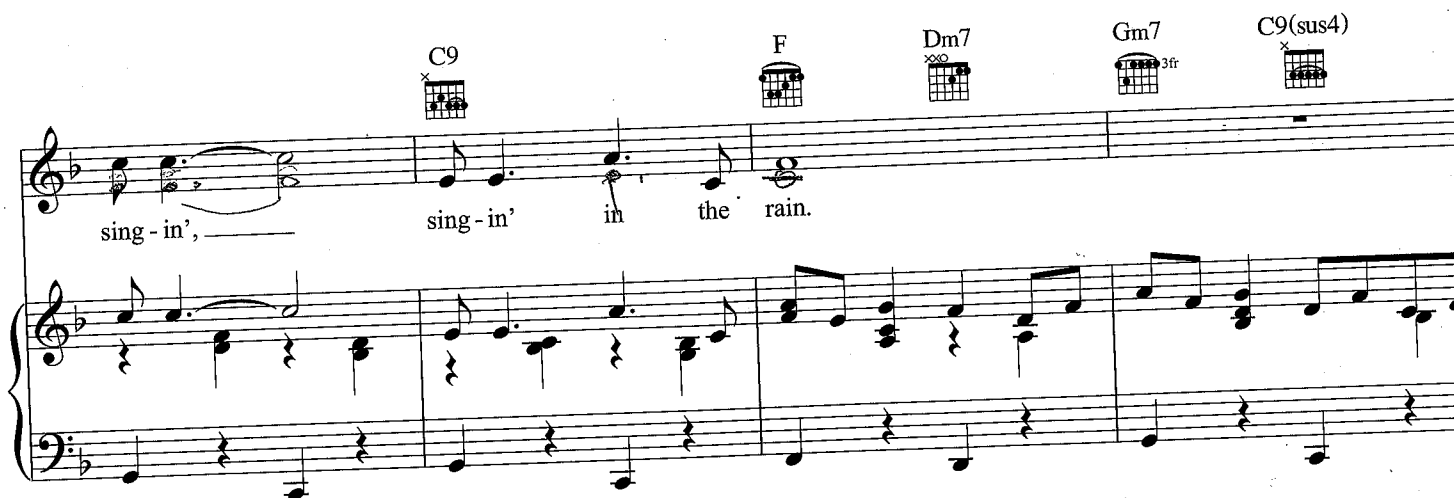


walk down the lane with a hap - py re - frain. Just



C9  F  Dm7  Gm7  C9(sus4) 

sing - in', sing - in' in the rain.



F



Danc - in' in the rain. Da, de, da, da, dya, de, dya.



F#dim7 C7 N.C. C9(sus4) C9



I'm hap - py a - gain.



C9(sus4) C9 Cm7 C9



I'm



C9(sus4) C7 F Bb7(sus4) Bb7



sing - in' and danc - in' in the rain.



E $\flat$ 6fr

Abridged Instrumental

Edim7 B $\flat$ 9(sus4)

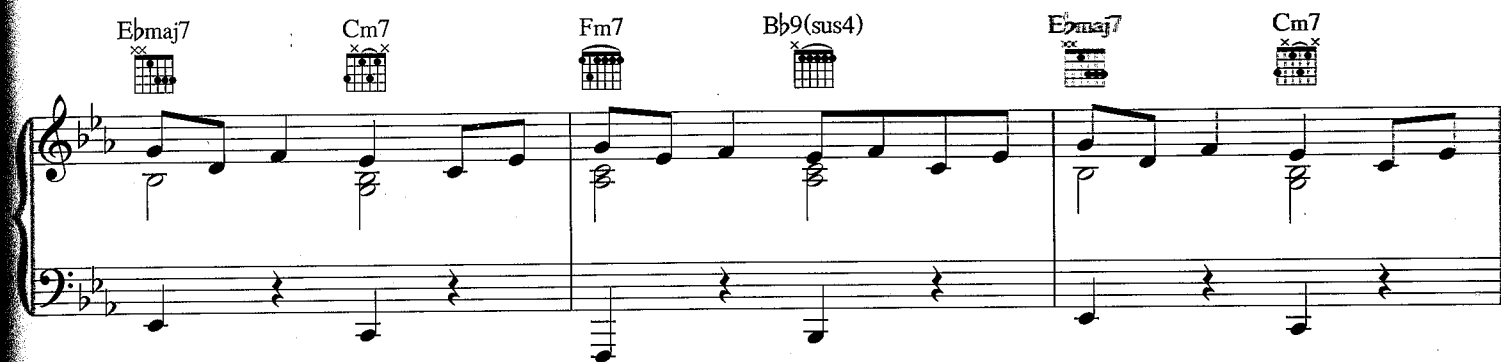
B $\flat$ 9 B $\flat$ 9(sus4)

B $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7(add13) N.C.

rit.

Chord progressions for the first system:

- Ebmaj7
- Cm7
- Fm7
- Bb9(sus4)
- Ebmaj7
- Cm7

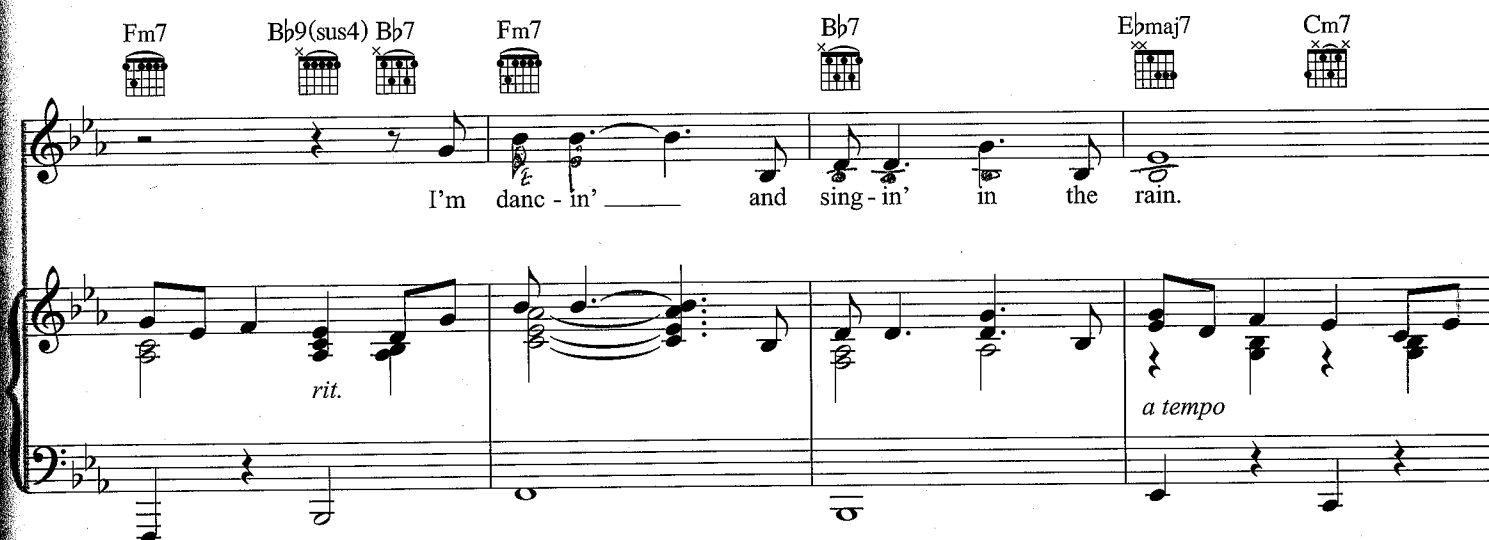


Chord progressions for the second system:

- Fm7
- Bb9(sus4)
- Bb7
- Fm7
- Bb7
- Ebmaj7
- Cm7

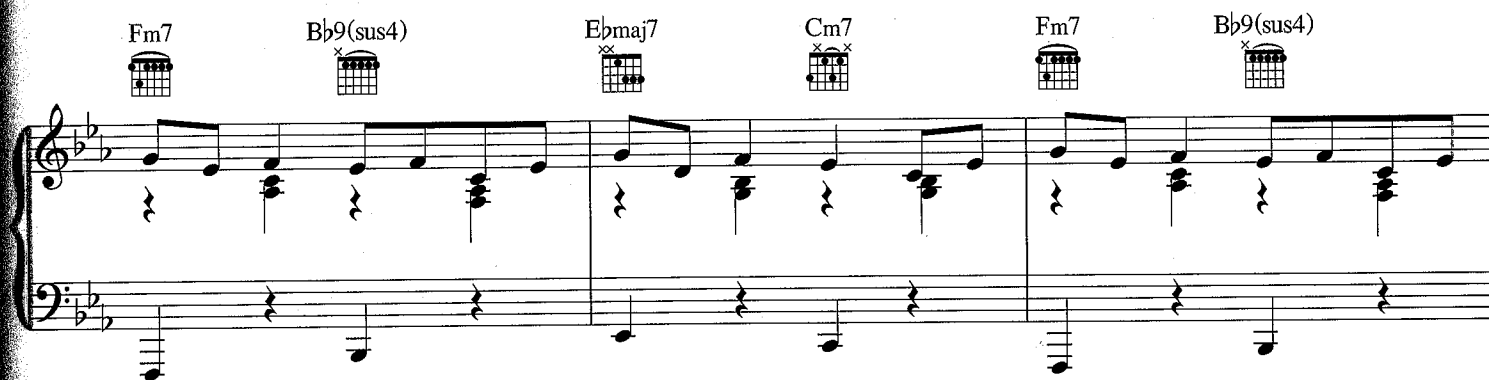
I'm danc - in' and sing - in' in the rain.

rit. *a tempo*



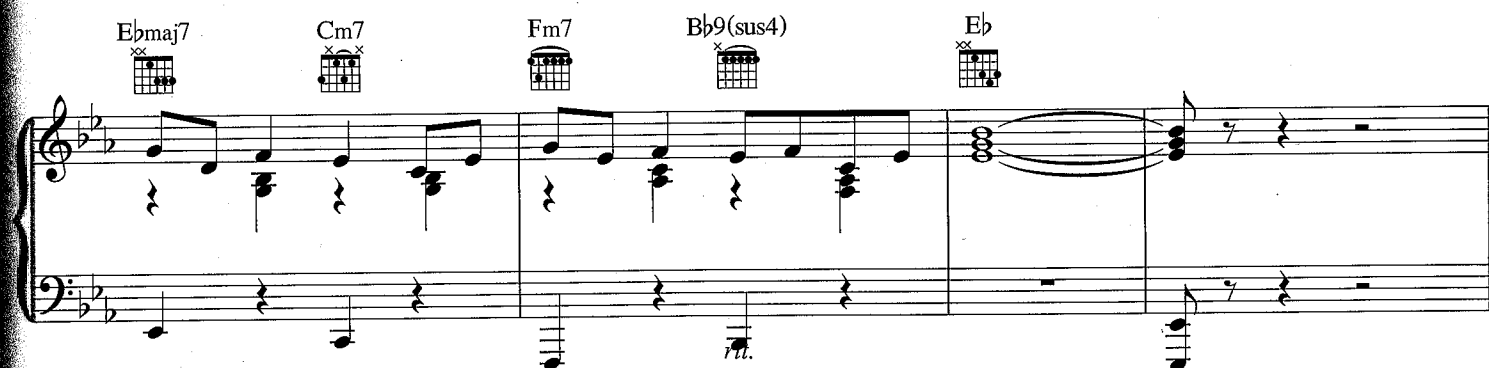
Chord progressions for the third system:

- Fm7
- Bb9(sus4)
- Ebmaj7
- Cm7
- Fm7
- Bb9(sus4)



Chord progressions for the fourth system:

- Ebmaj7
- Cm7
- Fm7
- Bb9(sus4)
- Eb



SOMEWHERE MY LOVE TOP.

somewhere my love Here will be songs to sing all the way to
 snow covers the hope of Spring Somewhere a hill blossoms green and
 gold and there are dreams which your heart can hold Someday we'll meet ag
 ain my love Someday when ever the Spring breaks through.
 Tall caneto me out of the lapa go Wamaste wind
 sgraste kiss of snow Tutter my love Thung me nait ad then
 God speed my love tulya aemie a gain till gya aemie
 a gain

The Way We Were top.

mem'ries light the corners of my mind
Mistsy water color
smiles we gave to one a

mem'ries no ter
of the way we were
scattered were

can u believe it was all so simple then
Or has the world ever

If we had the time to do it
all again, tell me would we
care?

CODA
we simply deserts for get
So it's the laughter

we will re member
whenever we re member
the way we

were
the way we were

D. Sal Corda

3rd verse. Mem'ries may be beautiful and yet

what's too painful to remember on to CODA.