

# Sing-a-long Series Packet 2

## Table of Contents

### Songs written by Irving Berlin

1. Blue Skies.....	1
2. Cheek to Cheek.....	2
3. God Bless America.....	3
4. White Christmas.....	4
5. Puttin on the Ritz.....	5

### Classic Crooner Songs

1. All of Me.....	6
2. That's Life.....	7-8
3. Come Fly with Me.....	9
4. Put Your Head on My Shoulder.....	10
5. You Make Me Feel So Young.....	11

### Songs from the 1960s

1. Crazy.....	12
2. Wouldn't It Be Nice.....	13
3. I'm a Believer.....	14
4. My Girl.....	15
5. (I Can't Get No) Satisfaction.....	16

### American Folk Tunes

1. I've Been Working on the Railroad.....	17
2. Take Me Out to the Ballgame.....	18
3. This Land is Your Land.....	19
4. Home on the Range.....	20
5. Red River Valley.....	21

Blue Skies

*Written by Irving Berlin for the musical Betsy*

Blue skies smiling at me  
Nothing but blue skies do i see

Blue birds singing a song  
Nothing but blue skies from now on

Never saw the sun shining so bright  
Never saw things going so right

Noticing the days hurrying by  
When you're in love, my how they fly

Blue days, all of them gone  
Nothing but blue skies from now on

Blue skies smiling at me  
Nothing but blue skies do i see

Bluebirds singing a song  
Nothing but blue skies from now on

## Cheek to Cheek

Written by Irving Berlin for the movie Tophat

Heaven, I'm in heaven,  
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak  
And I seem to find the happiness I seek  
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek

Heaven, I'm in heaven,  
And the cares that hang around me through the week  
Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak  
When we're out together dancing, cheek to cheek

Oh! I love to climb a mountain,  
And to reach the highest peak,  
But it doesn't thrill me half as much  
As dancing cheek to cheek

Oh! I love to go out fishing  
In a river or a creek,  
But I don't enjoy it half as much  
As dancing cheek to cheek

Dance with me  
I want my arm about you  
The charm about you  
Will carry me through to heaven

I'm in heaven  
And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak  
And I seem to find the happiness I seek  
When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

God Bless America

*Written by Irving Berlin in 1918 for WWI*

God bless America, land that I love  
Stand beside her and guide her  
Through the night with the light from above

From the mountains to the prairies  
To the oceans white with foam  
God bless America, my home sweet home

God bless America, land that I love  
Stand beside her and guide her  
Through the night with the light from above

From the mountains to the prairies  
To the oceans white with foam  
God bless America, my home sweet home

From the mountains to the prairies  
To the oceans white with foam  
God bless America, my home sweet home  
God bless America, my home sweet home

**White Christmas**

*Written by Irving Berlin in 1942*

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

**Repeat entire thing!**

## **Puttin on the Ritz**

*Written by Irving Berlin, popularized in movie "Puttin on the Ritz"*

*\*first song in film to be sung by an interracial ensemble*

If you're blue and you don't know where to go to

Why don't you go where fashion sits

Puttin' on the Ritz

Different types of wear all day coat pants

With stripes and cut away coats for perfect fits

Puttin' on the Ritz

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper

Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper

Super-duper

Come lets mix where Rockerfellers

Walk with sticks or umbrellas in their mits

Puttin' on the Ritz

**Repeat whole song!**

## **All of Me**

*written by Gerald Marks and Seymour Simons*

All of me, why not take all of me

Can't you see, I'm no good without you

Take my lips, I wanna lose them

Take my arms, I'll never use them

Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

How can I get along without you

You took the part that once was my heart

So why not, why not take all of me

All of me, Come on get all of me

Can't you see, I'm just a mess without you

Take my lips, I wanna lose them

Take these arms, I'll never use them

Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry

How can I ever make it without you

You know you got the part that used to be my heart

So why not, why not take all of me

**That's Life**

*written by Dean Kay and Kelly Gordon*

[Verse 1]

That's life (That's life), that's what all the people say

You're riding high in April, shot down in May

But I know I'm gonna change that tune

When I'm back on top, back on top in June

I said, that's life (That's life), and as funny as it may seem

Some people get their kicks, stompin' on a dream

But I don't let it, let it get me down

'Cause this fine old world it keeps spinning around

[Chorus]

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king

I've been up and down and over and out, and I know one thing

Each time I find myself flat on my face

I pick myself up and get back in the race



Sing-a-long Series

[Verse 2]

That's life (That's life), I tell ya, I can't deny it

I thought of quitting, baby

But my heart just ain't gonna buy it

And if I didn't think it was worth one single try

I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly

[Chorus]

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king

I've been up and down and over and out, and I know one thing

Each time I find myself laying flat on my face

I just pick myself up and get back in the race

[Outro]

That's life (That's life), that's life and I can't deny it

Many times I thought of cutting out but my heart won't buy it

But if there's nothing shaking come this here July

I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball and die

Sing-a-long Series

**Come Fly with Me**

*composed by Jimmy Van Heusen with lyrics by Sammy Cahn*

Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away

If you can use some exotic booze

There's a bar in far Bombay

Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away

Come fly with me, let's float down to Peru

In llama-land there's a one-man band

And he'll toot his flute for you

Come fly with me, let's take off in the blue

Once I get you up there, where the air is rarefied

We'll just glide, Starry-eyed

Once I get you up there, I'll be holding you so near

You may hear, Angels cheer, 'cause we're together

Weather-wise, it's such a lovely day

Just say the words and we'll beat the birds

Down to Acapulco Bay

It is perfect for a flying honeymoon, they say

Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away

## **Put Your Head on My Shoulder**

*Paul Anka*

Put your head on my shoulder, hold me in your arms, baby

Squeeze me oh-so-tight, Show me... that you love me too

Put your lips next to mine, dear, won't you kiss me once, baby?

Just a kiss goodnight, maybe

You and I will fall in love (you and I will fall in love)

People say that love's a game, A game you just can't win

If there's a way, I'll find it somebody

And then this fool will rush in

Put your head on my shoulder, Whisper in my ear, baby

Words I want to hear, tell me

Tell me that you love me too (tell me that you love me too)

Put your head on my shoulder, whisper in my ear, baby

Words I want to hear, baby

Put your head on my shoulder

## **You Make Me Feel So Young**

*composed by Josef Myrow, with lyrics written by Mack Gordon*

You make me feel so young  
You make me feel as though spring has sprung  
And every time I see you grin  
I'm such a happy individual

The moment that you speak  
I wanna go play hide and seek  
I wanna go and bounce the moon  
Just like a toy balloon

You and I are just like a couple of tots  
Runnin' across the meadow  
Pickin' up lots of forget me nots

You make me feel so young  
You make me feel there are songs to be sung Bells to be rung  
And a wonderful spring to be sprung  
And even when I'm old and grey  
I'm gonna feel the way I do, today  
'Cause you make me feel so young

**Crazy**  
*Patsy Cline*

Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely  
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue

I knew, you'd love me as long as you wanted  
And then someday, you'd leave me for somebody new

Worry, why do I let myself worry?  
Wondering, what in the world did I do?

Crazy, for thinking that my love could hold you  
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying  
And I'm crazy for loving you

Crazy, for thinking that my love could hold you  
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying  
And I'm crazy for loving you

## **Wouldn't It Be Nice**

*The Beach Boys*

Wouldn't it be nice if we were older  
Then we wouldn't have to wait so long?  
And wouldn't it be nice to live together  
In the kind of world where we belong?

You know it's gonna make it that much better  
When we can say goodnight and stay together

Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up  
In the morning when the day is new?  
And after having spent the day together  
Hold each other close the whole night through?

Happy times together we've been spending  
I wish that every kiss was never ending  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray  
It might come true  
Baby, then there wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do  
We could be married (we could be married)  
And then we'd be happy (and then we'd be happy)  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

You know it seems the more we talk about it  
It only makes it worse to live without it  
But let's talk about it  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

## **I'm a Believer**

*The Monkees*

I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
Meant for someone else but not for me  
Love was out to get me  
That's the way it seemed  
Disappointment haunted all of my dreams

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
Not a trace, of doubt in my mind  
I'm in love, and I'm a believer  
I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a giving thing  
The more I gave the less I got oh yeah  
What's the use in tryin'  
All you get is pain  
When I wanted sunshine I got rain

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
Not a trace, of doubt in my mind  
I'm in love, I'm a believer  
I couldn't leave her if I tried  
What's the use of trying  
All you get is pain  
When I wanted sunshine I got rain

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
Not a trace, of doubt in my mind  
I'm in love, I'm a believer  
I couldn't leave her if I tried

**My Girl**  
*The Temptations*

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day.  
When it's cold outside I've got the month of May.

I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl (my girl, my girl)  
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).

I've got so much honey the bees envy me.  
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees.

Well, I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl (my girl, my girl)  
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).

I don't need no money, fortune or fame.  
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim.  
Well, I guess you'd say  
What can make me feel this way?  
My girl (my girl, my girl)  
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).



## **I Can't Get No Satisfaction**

*The Rolling Stones*

I can't get no satisfaction  
I can't get no satisfaction  
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try  
I can't get no, I can't get no

When I'm driving in my car  
And that man comes on the radio  
And he's telling me more and more  
About some useless information  
Supposed to fire my imagination  
I can't get no, oh no, no, no!  
Hey, hey, hey! That's what I'll say!

I can't get no satisfaction  
I can't get no satisfaction  
'Cause I try, and I try, and I try, and I try  
I can't get no, I can't get no

When I'm watching my TV  
And a man comes on and tells me  
How white my shirts can be  
Well he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke  
The same cigarettes as me  
I can't get no, oh no, no, no  
Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say

I can't get no satisfaction  
I can't get no girl reaction  
'Cause I try, and I try, and I try, and I try  
I can't get no, I can't get no

## **I've Been Working on the Railroad**

I've been working on the railroad all the live-long day.

I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time away.

Can't you hear the whistle blowing, rise up so early in the morn.

Can't you hear the whistle blowing, Dinah, blow your horn.

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,

Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,

Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah strumming on the old banjo.

And singing...

Fee fie fiddle eeii o, fee fie fiddle eeii o, fee fie fiddle eeii o,

strumming on the old banjo.

## **Take Me Out to the Ballgame**

Take me out to the ballgame

Take me out to the crowd

Buy me some peanuts and crackerjack

I don't care if I never get back

So it's root, root, root, for the home team

If they don't win, it's a shame

It's one, two, three strikes you're out

At the old ballgame

Repeat from the beginning!

**This Land is Your Land**

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York island  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
Saw below me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
All around me a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land and this land is my land  
From California to the New York island  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

**Home on the Range**

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
Where 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.

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,  
Flows leisurely down in the stream;  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

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.

**Red River Valley**

From this valley they say you are going  
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
That has brightened our path for a while

Come and sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
But remember the Red River Valley  
And the cowboy who loved you so true

Do you think of the valley you're leaving  
Oh how lonely, how sad it will be.  
Do you think of the fond heart you're breaking  
And the grief you are causing to me

As you go to your home by the ocean  
May you never forget those sweet hours  
That we spent in the Red River Valley  
And the love we exchanged mid the flowers.

Come and sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
But remember the Red River Valley  
And the cowboy who loved you so true