

1 – THE LULLABY OF BROADWAY .

From the movie musical "Gold Diggers of 1935"

From the musical "42nd Street"

8-25-1980 - Winter Garden Theatre

Lyrics by

Music by

AL DUBIN

HARRY WARREN

Come on along and listen to
 The Lullaby of Broadway.
 The hip hooray and ballyhoo,
 The Lullaby of Broadway.
 The rumble of the subway train.
 The rattle of the taxis.
 The daffydils who entertain
 at Angelo's and Maxie's.
 When a Broadway Baby says
 "Good night." it's early in the morning.
 Manhattan babies don't sleep tight
 until the dawn.
 Good night, Baby.
 Good night, the milkman's on his way.
 Sleep tight, Baby,
Sleep tight, let's call it a day. Hey!

Come on along and listen to
 The Lullaby of Broadway.
 The hidee hi and boopa doo,
 The Lullaby of Broadway.
 The band begins to go to town,
 And ev'ryone goes crazy.
 You rockabye your baby 'round
 'Til ev'rything gets hazy.
 Hushabye, "I'll buy you this and that,"
 You hear a daddy sayin'.
 And baby goes home to her flat
 To sleep all day:
 Good night, Baby.
 Good night, the milkman's on his way.
 Sleep tight, Baby,
 Sleep tight, Let's call it a day!
 Listen to the Lullaby of
 Old.....Broad.....way!.....Yeah!



2 – ON A WONDERFUL DAY LIKE TODAY

From the musical

*"The Roar of the Greasepaint-
The Smell of the Crowd"*

5-16-1965 - Shubert Theatre

Lyrics by **AL DUBIN** Music by **HARRY WARREN**

On a wonderful day like today
I defy any cloud to appear in the sky.
Dare any raindrop to plop in my eye
On a wonderful day like today.

On a wonderful morning like this
when the sun is as big
as a yellow balloon.

Even the sparrows are singing in tune
On a wonderful morning like this.

On a morning like this
I could kiss ev'rybody
I'm so full of love and goodwill.
Let me say furthermore
I'd adore ev'rybody to come and dine.
The pleasure's mine
and I will pay the bill.

May I take this occasion to say
that the whole human race
should go down on its knees.
Show that we're grateful
for mornings like these.
For the world's in a wonderful way.
On a wonderful day like today.

The second I saw it I knew.
I said to myself, "Aha!"
I could tell at a glance
that it wasn't by chance
that we happen to be where we are.
From the moment I woke with the lark,
we were both of us singing away.
And the sky was so blue,
I instinctively knew
we were in for a wonderful day.
As I came through the door,
As I told you before,
I was terribly tempted to say.

Oh, what a beautiful morning.
Oh what a beautiful day.
I've got a beautiful feeling.
Ev'rything's going my way.

On a morning like this
I could kiss ev'rybody
I'm so full of love and goodwill.
Let me say furthermore
I'd adore ev'rybody to come and dine.

The pleasure's mine
and I will pay the bill.

May I take this occasion to say
that the whole human race
should go down on its knees.

Show that we're grateful
for mornings like these.

For the world's in a wonderful way.

On a wonderful day.

Oh what a beautiful day!



3 – HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

From the musical revue "Ain't Misbehavin'"
 5-9-1978 - Longacre Theatre

Lyrics by **ANDY RAZAF** Music by **THOMAS WALLER**

Have no use for other sweets of any kind
 Since the day you came around,
 From the start I instantly
 made up my mind
 Sweeter sweetness can't be found.
 You're so sweet, can't be beat,
Nothing sweeter ever stood on feet.
 Ev'ry honey bee fills with jealousy
 When they see you out with me
 I don't blame them Goodness knows
 Honeysuckle rose.
 When you're passin' by,
 Flowers droop and sigh
 And I know the reason why
 You're much sweeter Goodness knows
 Honeysuckle rose.
 Don't buy sugar
 You just have to touch my up
 You're my sugar
 It's sweet when you stir it up
 When I'm takin' sips
 From your tasty lips
 Seems the honey fairly drips
 You're confection Goodness knows
 Honeysuckle rose.



4 – O-H-I-O

From the musical "Wonderful Town"
 2-25-1953 - Winter Garden Theatre

Lyrics by **BETTY COMDEN & ADOLPH GREEN** Music by **LEONARD BERNSTEIN**

Why, oh why, oh why oh,
 Why did I ever leave Ohio?
 Why did I wander
 to find what lies yonder
 When life was so cozy at home?
 Wond'ring while I wander
 Why did I fly? Why did I roam?
 Oh, why, oh why oh did I leave Ohio?
 Maybe I'd better go O-H-I-O.
 Maybe I'd better go Home.



6 – IF I LOVED YOU

From the musical "Carousel"

4-19-1945 - Majestic Theatre

Lyrics by

Music by

OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II RICHARD RODGERS

When I work in the mill,
 weaving at the loom,
 I'd gaze absentminded at the roof
 And half the time the shuttle
 'd tangled in the threads,
 And the warp 'd get mixed with the woof
 If I loved you!
 Oh, somehow I can see
just exactly how I'd be.

If I loved you,
 Time and again I would try to say
 All I'd want you to know.
 If I loved you,
 Words wouldn't come in an easy way
 Round in circles I'd go!
 Longin' to tell you,
 But afraid and shy,
 I'd let my golden chances pass me by!
 Soon you'd leave me,
 Off you would go in the mist of day,
 Never, never to know how I loved you
If I loved you.

Kinda scrawny, and pale,
 Picking at my food
 And lovesick like any other guy
 I'd throw away my sweater,
 and dress up like a dude
 In a dicky and a collar and a tie
 If I loved you.
 But somehow I can see
just exactly how I'd be.

If I loved you,
 Time and again I would try to say
 All I'd want you to know.
 If I loved you,
 Words wouldn't come in an easy way
 Round in circles I'd go!
 Longin' to tell you,
 But afraid and shy,
 I'd let my golden chances pass me by!
 Soon you'd leave me,
 Off you would go in the mist of day,
 Never, never to know how I loved you
 If I loved you.



7 – I CAN'T SAY NO***From the musical "Oklahoma"******3-31-1943 - St. James Theatre*****Lyrics by****Music by****OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II RICHARD RODGERS**

It ain't so much a question of not knowing what to do.

I knowed whut's right and wrong since I been ten.

I heared a lot of stories

and I reckon they are true

About how girls 're put upon by men.

I know I mustn't fall into the pit,

But when I'm with a feller, I fergit!

I'm just a girl who cain't say 'no'

I'm in a terrible fix!

I always say 'Come on, let's go'

just when I orta say 'Nix.'

When a person tries to kiss a girl,

I know she orta give his face a smack!

But as soon as someone kisses me,

I somehow sorta want to kiss him back!

I'm just a fool when lights are low.

I cain't be prissy an' quaint.

I ain't the type that can faint.

How can I be what I ain't?

I cain't say 'no!'

Whut you gonna do

when a feller gits flirty,

and starts to talk purty?

Whut you gonna do?

S'posin' that he says

that yer lips're like cherries,

er roses, er berries?

Whut you gonna do?

S'posin' 'at he says

'at you're sweeter 'n cream,

And he's gotta have cream er die?

Whut you gonna do

when he talks that way,

Spit in his eye?

I'm jist a girl who cain't say no,

Cain't seem to say it at all

I hate to disserpoint a beau

When he is payin' a call!

Fer a while I ack refined and cool,

A settin on the velveteen setee

Nen I think of thet ol' golden rule,

And do fer him what he would do fer me!

I cain't resist a Romeo

In a sombrero and chaps

Soon as I sit on their laps

Somethin' inside of me snaps

I cain't say no!

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10 – WAITIN' FOR MY DEARIE*From the musical "Brigadoon"***3-13-1947 - Ziegfeld Theatre**

Lyrics by

Music by

ALAN JAY LERNER**FREDERICK LOEWE**

Many a lassie as ev'ryone knows'll
 try to be married before twenty five.
 So she'll agree to most any proposal.
 All he mus' be is a man an' alive.
 I hold a dream
 an' there's no compromisin'.
 I know there's one certain laddie for me.
 One day he'll come walkin'
 o'er the horizon.
 But should he not,
 then an old maid I'll be.
Foolish, ye may say, Foolish I will stay. .
 Waitin' for my dearie, an' happy am I,
 to hold my heart till he comes strollin' by.
 When he comes, my dearie,
 one look an' I'll know
 that he's the dearie I've been wantin' so.
 Though I'll live forty lives
 till the day he arrives
 I'll not ever, ever grieve.
 For my hopes will be high
 that he'll come strollin' by;
 for ye see, I believe
 that there's a laddie weary an' wanderin' free,
who's waitin' for his dearie, me! _____.
 What do ye do while ye're waitin' around
 for your lad to come your way?
 Well, when no one is lookin',
 ye kneel on the ground
 an' ye pray an' pray an' pray.
 But when lassies sit an' have no men,
 Oh, how long becomes the night.
 But I fear the night is longer
when the lad's no' right. _____.
 Waitin' for my dearie is sweeter to me
 than wooin' any laddie on the lea.
 Dreamin' of your dearie an' idlin' the day,
 that's how I am an' how I'll ever stay.
 Though I'll live forty lives
 till the day he arrives
 I'll not ever, ever grieve.
 For my hopes will be high
 that he'll come strollin' by;
 for ye see, I believe
 that there's a laddie weary
 an' wanderin' free,
 who's waitin' for his dearie me!



11 – COMES ONCE IN A LIFETIME

From the musical

"Subways Are For Sleeping"

12-27-1961 - St. James Theatre

Lyrics by	Music by
BETTY COMDEN	JULE STYNE
& ADOLPH GREEN	

Ev'ry day, just go along dawn till sundown.
 Here's a rundown. Ev'ry day that comes,
 comes once in a lifetime
 Take each day and gather
 the rosebuds in it. Fill each minute.
 Ev'ry day that comes,
 comes once in a lifetime.
 Think of now,
 tomorrow is waiting in the wings.
 Who knows what it brings?
 While the future waits, the present swings.
 From day to day, in Brooklyn
 or China 'cross the bay.
 Only once comes this particular sky.
 Only once these precious hours go by.
 Only once in a lifetime the day comes by

1st Ending

So live, live, live today.

2nd Ending

So live, live, live today.

Live, live, live today.



12 – MARRIED

From the musical "Cabaret"

11-26-1966 – Broadhurst Theatre

Lyrics by	Music by
FRED EBB	JOHN KANDER

How the world can change
 It can change like that
 Due to one little word: "Married".
 See a palace rise
 From a two room flat
 Due to one little word: "Married".
 And the old despair
 That was often there
 Suddenly ceases to be
 For you wake one day,
 Look around and say
 "Somebody wonderful married me.



13- STEADY, STEADY .

From the musical "Bravo Giovanni"

5-19-1962 - Broadhurst Theatre

Lyrics by **RONNY GRAHAM** Music by **MILTON SCHAFER**

Steady, Steady, Am I ready?
 Really ready?
 This could be my once in a lifetime.
 Easy, Easy, It's not easy
 knowing he's enough for any girl
 for a lifetime.
 True, his patience is slender,
 But I know there's so much more;
 More of his delightful gender,
 Than I've ever known before.
 Steady, Steady, Am I ready?
 Really ready?
 Here it is, my once in a lifetime.
 Slowly, slowly, Must go slowly,
 It's forever now;
 Am I ready? Really ready?
 Ripe and ready? Wow!



14 - LOVE, LOOK AWAY .

From the musical "Flower Drum Song"

12-1-1958 - St. James Theatre

Lyrics by **OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II** Music by **RICHARD RODGERS**

I have wished before,
 I will wish no more.
 Love, look away!
 Love, look away from me.
 Fly, when you pass my door,
 Fly and get lost at sea.
 Call it a day.
 Love, let us say we're through.
 No good are you for me,
 No good am I for you.
 Wanting you so, I try too much.
 After you go, I cry too much.
 Love, look away.
 Lonely though I may be,
 Leave me and set me free,
 Look away, look away,
 look away from me.



15 – WELL, DID YOU EVAH?*From the musical "Dubarry Was A Lady"*12-6-1939 – 46th Street Theatre

Music & Lyrics by

COLE PORTER

When you're out in smart society
 And you suddenly get bad news,
 You musn't show anxiety,
 And proceed to sing the blues.
 For example, tell me something bad,
 Something awful, something grave,
 And I'll show you how a Racquet Club lad
 would behave.

Have you heard? The coast of Maine
 just got caught in a hurricane?
 Well did you evah?
 What a swell party this is!
 Have you heard that poor dear Blanche
 got run down by an avalanche?
 Well, did you evah?
 What a swell party this is!
 It's great, It's grand.
 It's Wonderland!
 It's tops, it's first.
 It's Dupont, it's Hearst!
 What soup, what fish.
 That meat, what a dish!
 What salad, what cheese!
 Parson me one moment, please.
 Have you heard that Uncle Newt
 forgot to open his parachute?
 Well, did you evah?
 What a swell party this is!
 Old Aunt Susie, she's a prude.
 Get her drunk and she dances nude.
 Well, did you evah?
 What a swell party this is!

Have you heard it's in the stars
 next July we collide with Mars.
 Well, did you evah?
 What a swell party this is!
 Have you heard that Grandma Doyle
 thought the Flit was her min'ral oil?
 Well, did you evah?
 What a swell party this is!
 What daiquiris!
 What sherry, please!
 What burgundy!
 What great pommery!
 What brandy, wow!
 What whiskey, here's how!
 What gin and what beer,
 will you sober up, my dear?

18 – WHY WAS I BORN?

From the musical "Sweet Adeline"

9-3-1929 - Hammerstein's Theatre

Lyrics by Music by

OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II JEROME KERN

Why was I born? Why am I living?
 What do I get? What am I giving?
 Why do I want a thing I daren't hope for?
What can I hope for? I wish I knew.
 Why do I try to draw you near me?
 Why do I cry? You never hear me.
 I'm a poor fool But what can I do?
 Why was I born to love you?



19 – YOU DO SOMETHING TO ME

From the musical "Fifty Million Frenchmen"

11-27-1929 - Lyric Theatre

Music & Lyrics by

COLE PORTER

I was mighty blue,
 Thought my life was through,
 'Til the heavens opened,
 And I gazed at you.
 Won't you tell me, dear,
 Why, when you appear,
 Something happens to me
 And the strangest feeling
goes through me?

You do something to me.
 Something that simply mystifies me.
 Tell me, why should it be?
 You have the pow'r to hypnotize me?
 Let me live 'neath your spell,
 Do do that voodoo that you do so well,
 For you do something to me
 That nobody else could do.



20 – AS TIME GOES BY

From the musical "Everybody's Welcome"

10-31-1931 - Shubert Theatre

From the movie "Casablanca"

11-26-1942 - Warner Brothers Pictures

Music & Lyrics by

HERMAN HUPFELD

This day and age we're living in
gives cause for apprehension,
with speed and new invention,
and things like fourth dimension.

Yet we get a trifle weary
with Mister Einstein's the'ry,
so we must get down to earth at times
relax, relieve the tension.

No matter what the progress,
or what may yet be proved,
the simple facts of life are such
they cannot be removed.

This day and age we're living in
gives cause for apprehension,
with speed and new invention,
and things like fourth dimension.

Yet we get a trifle weary
with Mister Einstein's the'ry,
so we must get down to earth at times
relax, relieve the tension.

No matter what the progress,
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