

SUMMERTIME

By DuBose Heyward & George Gershwin

Summertime an' the livin' is easy, Fish are jumpin' an' the cotton is high. Oh, yo' daddy's rich, an' yo' ma is good-lookin'

So hush, little baby, don' you cry. One of these mornin's you goin' to rise up singin', Then you'll spread yo' wings an' you'll take the sky. But till that mornin' there's nothin' can harm you

With Daddy an' Mammy standin' by.

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THE PARTY'S OVER

By Betty Comden, Adolph Green & Jule Styne

The Party's Over, It's time to call it a day. They've burst your pretty balloon and taken the moon away. It's time to wind up the masquerade. Just make your mind up The piper must be paid. The Party's Over. The candles flicker and dim. You danced and dreamed through the night, It seemed to be right just being with him. Now you must wake up, All dreams must end. Take off your make-up, The Party's Over, It's all over my friend.

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COME RAIN OR COME SHINE

By Johnny Mercer & Harold Arlen

I'm gonna love you Like nobody's loved you, Come Rain Or Come Shine. High as a mountain And deep as a river, Come Rain Or Come Shine. I guess when you met me It was just one of those things, But don't ever bet me, 'Cause I'm gonna be true if you let me. You're gonna love me Like nobody's loved me, Come Rain Or Come Shine. Happy together, Unhappy together And won't it be fine. Days may be cloudy or sunny, We're in or we're out of the money, But I'm with you always, I'm with you rain or shine!

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SPEAK LOW

By Ogden Nash & Kurt Weill

Speak Low when you speak love, Our summer day withers away too soon, too soon. Speak Low when you speak, love, Our moment is swift, like ships a drift, we're swept apart too soon. Speak Low darling, Speak Low Love is a spark lost in the dark too soon, too soon, I feel wherever I go that tomorrow is near, tomorrow is here and always too soon. Time is so old and love is so brief, Love is pure gold and time a thief. We're late darling, we're late The curtain descends, ev'rything ends too soon too soon I wait darling, I wait, Will you Speak Low to me, speak love to me and soon.

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I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE

By Alan Jay Lerner & Frederick Loewe

I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face. She almost makes the day begin. I've grown accustomed to the tune, She whistles night and noon, Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are second nature to me now; Like breathing out and breathing in. I was serenely independent and content before we met; Surely I could always be that way again and yet, I've grown accustomed to her looks; Accustomed to her voice; Accustomed to her face.

I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face. She almost makes the day begin. I've gotten used to hear her say: "Good Morning" ev'ry day, Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are second nature to me now; Like breathing out and breathing in. I'm very grateful she's a woman and so easy to forget; Rather like a habit one can always break and yet, I've grown accustomed to the trace of something in the air; Accustomed to her face.

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OLD DEVIL MOON

By E.Y. Harburg & Burton Lane

I look at you and suddenly, something in your eyes I see soon begins bewitching me. It's that Old Devil Moon that you stole from the skies. It's That Old Devil Moon in your eyes. You and your glance make this romance too hot to handle. Stars in the night blazing their light Can't hold a candle—to your razzle dazzle. You've got me flying high and wide On a magic carpet ride Full of butterflies inside. Wanna cry, wanna croon, Wanna laugh like a loon. It's that Old Devil Moon in your eyes. Just when I think I'm free as a dove Old Devil Moon deep in your eyes blinds me with love.

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I COULD WRITE A BOOK

By Lorenz Hart & Richard Rodgers

If they asked me I Could Write A Book, About the way you walk and whisper and look, I could write a preface on how we met, so the world would never forget, And the simple secret of the plot is just to tell them that I love you a-lot. Then the world discovers as my book ends, How to make two lovers of friends

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LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

By Ira & George Gershwin

It's very clear Our Love Is Here To Stay; Not for a year But ever and a day. The radio and the telephone and the movies that we know May just be passing fancies, And in time may go. But oh my dear, Our Love Is Here To Stay; Together we're going a long, long way. In time the Rockies may crumble, Gibraltar may tumble, They're only made of clay, But Our Love Is Here To Stay.

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MY FUNNY VALENTINE

By Lorenz Hart & Richard Rodgers

My Funny Valentine, Sweet comic Valentine, You make me smile with my heart, Your looks are laughable, Un photographable, Yet, you're my fav'rite work of art. Is your figure less than Greek; Is your mouth a little weak, when you open it to speak, Are you smart? But don't change a hair for me, Not if you care for me, Stay little Valentine, stay! Each day is Valentine's day.

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