

A Trip Down Memory Lane

Song Sheet

You're Just in Love (I Wonder Why)

From the Broadway Show *Call Me Madam* (1950) written by
Howard Lindsay and Russel Crouse, with music and lyrics by Irving Berlin.

I hear singing and there's no one there
I smell blossoms and the trees are bare
All day long I seem to walk on air
I wonder why, I wonder why

I keep tossing in my sleep at night
And what's more I've lost my appetite
Stars that used to twinkle in the skies
Are twinkling in my eyes, I wonder why

You don't need analysing
It is not so surprising
That you feel very strange but nice
Your heart goes pitter patter
I know just what's the matter
Because I've been there once or twice

Put your head on my shoulder
You need someone who's older
A rub down with a velvet glove
There is nothing you can take
To relieve that pleasant ache
You're not sick, you're just in love



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You're Just in Love (I Wonder Why)

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you need someone who's older
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You're not sick you're just in love

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Lady, be Good

Music by George Gershwin and lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Listen to my tale of woe
It's terribly sad but true
All dressed up, no place to go
Each evening I'm awfully blue
I must win some handsome guy
Can't go on like this
I could blossom out I know
With somebody just like you

So...

Oh sweet and lovely
Lady be good
Oh lady be good to me
I am so awfully misunderstood
So lady be good to me

Oh, please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood
So lady be good to me

Oh please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood
So lady be good to me
Oh lady be good to me

Danny Boy (or The Londonderry Air)

O Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountainside
The summer's gone and all the roses dying
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
O Danny boy, O Danny boy, I love you so

And when you come and all the flowers are dying
If I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

And I shall hear, though soft your tread above me
And all my grave shall warmer, sweeter be
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me

A Trip Down Memory Lane

Teddy Bears Picnic

Music by John Walter Bratton in 1907 and lyrics by Irish songwriter
Jimmy Kennedy in 1932

If you go down in the woods today,
you're sure of a big surprise.
If you go down in the woods today,
you'd better go in disguise;
For every bear that ever there was will gather there
for certain because
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their picnic

Every Teddy Bear who's been good
is sure of a treat today.
There're lots of marvellous things
to eat and wonderful games to play.
Beneath the trees where nobody sees
they'll hide and seek as long as they please
For that's the way the Teddy Bears have their picnic

Picnic time for Teddy Bears
The little Teddy Bears are having a lovely time today
Watch them, catch them unawares and see them
picnic on their holiday



A Trip Down Memory Lane

Teddy Bears Picnic

See them gaily gad about.
They love to play and shout.
They never have any cares.
At six o'clock their Mummies and Daddies will take
them back home to bed
Because they're tired little Teddy Bears

If you go down in the woods today,
you better not go alone.
It's lovely down in the woods today,
but safer to stay at home;
For every bear that ever there was
will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their picnic

A Trip Down Memory Lane

Over the Rainbow

Music by Harold Arlen with lyrics by Yip Harburg

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really
do come true
Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far
Behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow.
Why then, oh, why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow.
Why, oh, why can't I?