

After You Gone

After you've gone and left me cryin'
After you've gone there's no denyin'
You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad
You'll miss the dearest pal you've ever
had

There'll come a time, now don't forget it
There'll come a time when you'll regret it
Someday, when you grow lonely
Your heart will break like mine and you'll
want me only
After you've gone, after you've gone away

After you've gone and left me cryin'
After you've gone there's no denyin'
You're gonna feel blue, and you're gonna
feel sad
You're gonna feel bad
And you'll miss, and you'll miss,
And you'll miss the bestest pal you ever
had

There'll come a time, now don't forget it
There'll come a time when you'll regret it
But baby, think what you're doin'
I'm gonna haunt you so, I'm gonna taunt
you so
It's gonna drive you to ruin
After you've gone, after you've gone
away.

All of me

All of me,
Why don't you take all of me.
Can't you see, I'm no good without you.
Take my lips, I want to loose them.
Take me arms I ain't gonna use them
anymore
Your good bye left me with eyes that cry,
How can I go on dear without you.
You took the part that once was my heart,
So why not take all of me.

Bessies blues

Here's good news: when you choose
loving jazz music you cannot lose.

Listen, dance, enjoy this tune, and
have a good time, we're playing for you.
The
Hot Seven Come Eleven plays happy
music and
Bessie's Blues. Violin and

Saxophones, trombone, too,
keyboard, bass, drums, a singer or two.
Once a month, the second Tuesday
Woodstock Café is serving the booze.
The
Christiania Hornorkester plays jazz and
standards and
Bessie's Blues.

Cherokee

Sweet Indian Maiden
Since first I met you
I can't forget you
Cherokee sweet heart
Child of the Prairie
Your love keeps calling
My heart enthralling
Cherokee
Dreams - of summertime - of
lovertime gone by
Throng - my memory - so
tenderly and sigh - My
sweet Indian Maiden
One day I hold you
In my arm fold you
Cherokee.

Dark eyes

ЧЕРНЫЕ ОЧИ

Е.П. Гребенка

Очи черные, очи страстные!
Очи жгучие и прекрасные!
Как люблю я вас! Как боюсь я вас!
Знать, увидел вас я в недобрый час!

Ох, недаром вы глубины темней!
Вижу траур в вас по душе моей,
Вижу пламя в вас я победное:
Сожжено на нем сердце бедное.

Но не грустен я, не печален я,
Утешительна мне судьба моя:
Все, что лучшего в жизни бог дал нам,
В жертву отдал я огненным глазам!

Sorte øjne, Mærklige øjne
Dunkle øjne og fantastiske øjne
Hvor jeg elsker Dem,
Ih hvor jeg frygter Dem,
Vid, at se Dem, får mig til at skynde mig.

Otchi Tjornie, Otchi Strastnie,
Otchi zhgutjnie, i prekrasnie
Kak ljublju ja vas
Kak bajus ja vas!
Znat uvidel vas, ja v'njedobrij tchas

ach nedarom vyj glubini tjemnnej
Vizhu trayor v vas po dushie moej
vizhu plamia v vas ja pobednoje
Sozhjenjo na njem cerdtse bednoe

No nje grysten ja nje petjalen ja
Uteshitielna mnje sudbja moja
Vsje shto ljutjichevo vchizni bog dal nam
V chertsvu otdal ja ognjevujm glazam

How High the moon
How High the moon

Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
Somewhere there's heaven, how high the moon
There is no moon above and love is far away too
'Till it comes true
That you love me and I love you

Somewhere there's music, how near how far
Somewhere there's heaven, that's where you are
The darkest night would shine if you would come
to me soon
Until you will, I'll still my heart, how high the
moon

Love is here to stay

Love is here to stay

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.

Take the A train

You must take the "A" train
To go to Sugar Hill 'way up in Harlem.

If you miss the "A" train,
You'll find missed the quickest way
to Harlem.

Bridge:
Hurry, get on now, it's coming;
Listen to those rails a-thrumming.
All a-board! Get on the "A" train;
Soon you will be on Sugar Hill in Harlem.

Satin doll

Cigarette holder which wigs me, over her
shoulder, she digs me,
Out catting, that Satin Doll.
Baby shall we go out skippin', careful
amigo, you're flipping,
Speaks Latin, that Satin Doll.
She's nobody's fool, so I'm playing it
cool as can be,
I'll give it a whirl, but I ain't for no
girl catching me,
Telephone numbers, well you know, doing
my rhumbas with uno,
And that 'n' my Satin Doll.

Night and Day

When the jungle shadows fall
Like the tick tick tock of the eye of the
clock
As it's standing against the wall
Like the drip drip drip of the rain drops
When the summer shower's through
So a voice within me
Keeps revealing you...you

Night and day
You are the one
Only you beneath the moon
And under the sun
Whether near to me or far
It's no matter, baby, where you are
I think of you
Night and day

Day and night
Why is it so
That this longing for you follows
wherever I go
In the roaring traffic gloom
In the silence of my lonely room
I think of you
Night and day

Night and day
Under the hide of me
Though such a hungry yearning
Burning inside of me
This torment won't be through
'til you let me spend my life making love
to you
Day and night
Night and day

Night and day
Under the hide of me
Oh, such a hungry yearning
Burning, burning inside of me
This torment won't be through
'til you let me spend my life making love
to you
Day and night
Night and day

Night and day
Night and day
Night and day
Night, night, night and day
Night and day
Night, night and day
Night and day

The natives are restless tonight.
They are energized and taking off right
out of sight.
They made a buy,
They're getting high.
Right.

Lullaby of birdland

Lullaby of birdland, that's what
I always hear when you sigh
Never in my woodland
Could there be words to reveal
In a phrase how i feel

Have you ever heard two turtle
doves
Bill and coo when they love
That's the kind of magic
Music we make with our lips
When we kiss

And there's a weepy ol' willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how i cry in my pillow
If you should tell me
Farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of Birdland whisper low
kiss me sweet & we'll go
Fliyin' high in Birdland
High in the sky up above
All because we're in love

Out of nowhere

You came to me
From out of nowhere.
You took my heart
And found it free.
Wonderful dreams
Wonderful schemes
From nowhere
Made every hour
Sweet as a flower to me.
And if you should go
Back to your nowhere
Leaving me with a memory.
I'll always wait for your return
Out of nowhere
Hoping you'll bring your love to me.

When I least expected
Kindly fate directed
You to make each dream of mine come true.
And if it's clear or raining
There is no explaining
Things just happen and so did you.

You came to me from out of nowhere
You took my heart and you found it free.
Wonderful dreams, wonderful schemes from
nowhere
Made every hour sweet as a flower to me.
And if you should go back to your nowhere
Leaving me with -- with my memory.
I'll always wait for your return
Out of nowhere
Hoping you'll bring your love to me.

On green dolphin street

Lover one lonely day love came planning to stay
Green Dolphin Street supplied the setting
The setting for nights beyond forgetting
And through these moments apart
Memories live in my heart
When I recall the love I found on
I could kiss the ground on Green Dolphin Street

Its only a paper Moon

Say, it's only a paper moon,
Sailing over a cardboard sea,
But it wouldn't be make believe,
If you believed in me.

Yes, it's only a canvas sky,
Hanging over a muslin tree
But it wouldn't be make believe,
If you believed in me.

Without your love it's a honky tonk parade,
Without your love it's a melody played in a
penny arcade.

It's a Barnum and Bailey world
just a phony as it can be,
But it wouldn't be make believe
If you believed in me.

Polka dots and moonbeams

A country dance was being held in a garden
I felt a bump and heard an Oh, beg your pardon
Suddenly I saw polka dots and moonbeams
All around a pug-nosed dream

The music started and was I the perplexed one
I held my breath and said May I have the next
one

In my frightnrd arms, polka dots and
moonbeams
Sparkled on a pug-nosed dream

There were questions in the eyes of other
dancers
As we floated over the floor
There were questions but my heart knew all the
answers
And perhaps a few things more

Now in a cottage made of lilacs and laughter
I know the meaning of the words ever after
And Ill always see polka dots and moonbeams
When I kiss my pug-nosed dream

Words by Johnny Burke, Music by Jimmy van
Heusen

Sister Sadie

Sister Sadie was a mean chick
and she thought that she was real slick
(and) then she ran into Alfonso Brown
hasn't been the same since Alfonso put her down

Sister Sadie never worried
Sister Sadie never hurried
(and) then she ran into Alfonso Brown
hasn't been the same since Alfonso put her down

she just paces round the floor
she don't have no mind no more
she just stares in empty space
with a frown on her face

Sister Sadie was a honey
always had a lot of money
and) then she ran into Alfonso Brown
hasn't been the same since Alfonso put her down

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

Georgia (Brown), Georgia (Brown)
Georgia (Brown), Georgia

Who's that chick in the yellow dress?

(Sweet Georgia Brown)
Well well well well, that's the girl that
I love best

(Sweet Georgia Brown)
Who does the hop and the Texas bop like
(Sweet Georgia Brown)
Well, nobody, nobody, nobody else in town

Well, she's got the other chicks on the
spot

(Sweet Georgia Brown)
Oh yeah, 'cause she's got somethin' they
ain't got

(Sweet Georgia Brown)
When she goes to take a walk
You gotta want to make that girl talk
Georgia claimed her, Georgia lamed her
Sweet Georgia Brown

Who stops the traffic down at 5th and
Main?

(Sweet Georgia, Georgia Brown)
Who drives all the young lads insane?
(Sweet Georgia, Georgia Brown)
I ain't gonna leave this town
Long as Georgia's hangin' around
Georgia claimed her, Georgia lamed her
Sweet Georgia Brown

There will never be another you

Verse
This is our last dance together,
Tonight soon will be long ago.
And in our moment of parting,
This is all I want you to know...

chorus

There will be many other nights like this,
And I'll be standing here with someone new.
There will be other songs to sing,
Another fall...another spring...
But there will never be another you.

There will be other lips that I may kiss,
But they won't thrill me,
Like yours used to do.
Yes, I may dream a million dreams,
But how can they come true,
If there will never, ever be another you?

~interlude~

Yes, I may dream a million dreams,
But how can they come true,
If there will never, ever be...
Another you?

A Night in Tunisia

Lyrics by Arthur Buchman
Music by Dizzy Gillespie and Frank
Paparelli

Did we have a night in Tunisia?
My memory's totally shot.
See, baby, I'm fighting amnesia.
I completely just forgot.

If I even tightly did squeeze ya,
I hope that our thrill was real great.
I hope I politely did please ya,
If we really had that date.

Now you say we had a fling,
so why don't I know your first name?
I can't recall a thing,
Isn't that a dirty shame!

When you're smilin'

When you're smilin'....
keep on smilin'
The whole world smiles with you
And when you're laughin'....keep on laughin'
The sun comes shinin' through

But when you're cryin'.... you bring on the rain
So stop your frownin'....be happy again
Cause when you're smilin'....keep on smilin'
The whole world smiles with you

We'll make things all right in Tunisia,

if you pardon my oversight.
Your perfume's a high anaesthesia.
Let's make love again tonight.

Our meeting once more is divine
providence.
Please, baby, just give me this one
more chance.
Last time I must have been deep in a
trance.
This time I'll remember every nuance.
Come with me out to the casbah and
dance.
Let's have another sweet night of
romance.
Say, "Yes!"