

Ella Fitzgerald

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Ac-cent-tchu-ate the Positive

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: Here Come The Waves 1944 (M)

Gather 'round me, everybody
Gather 'round me, while I preach some
Feel a sermon coming on here
The topic will be sin
And that's what I'm agin'
If you wanna hear my story
Then settle back and just sit tight
While I start reviewing
The attitude of doing right

You got to ac-cent-tchu-ate the positive
E-lim-i-nate the negative
And latch on to the affirmative
Don't mess with mister inbetween

You got to spread joy up to the maximum
Bring gloom down to the minimum
And have faith, or pandemonium
Liable to walk upon the scene

To illustrate my last remark
Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark,
What did they do, just when everything looked so dark?
Man, they said, we better

Ac-cent-tchu-ate the positive
E-lim-i-nate the negative
And latch on to the affirmative
Don't mess with mister inbetween

Ace In The Hole

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Let's Face It 1941 (S)

Sad times, may follow your tracks
Bad times, may bar you from Sak's
At times, when Satan in slacks
Breaks down your self control

Maybe, as often it goes
Your Abe-y, may tire of his rose
So baby, this rule I propose
Always have an ace in the hole

Sad times, may follow your tracks
Bad times, may bar you from Sak's
At times, when Satan in slacks
Breaks down your self control

Maybe, as often it goes
Your Abe-y, may tire of his rose
So baby, this rule I propose
Always have an ace in the hole

Always have an ace in the hole

Alexander's Ragtime Band

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From: 1911

Come on and hear (2x), Alexander's Ragtime Band,
Come on and hear (2x), it's the best band in the land!
They can play a bugle call like you never heard before,
So natural that you want to go to war--
That's just the bestest band what am, Honey Lamb!
Come on along (2x), let me take you by the hand
Up to the man (2x), who's the leader of the band,
And if you want to hear the Swanee River played in ragtime
Come on and hear (2x), Alexander's Ragtime Band!

All By Myself

Album Title:	Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger:	Paul Weston
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra:	Paul Weston
From:	1921

I'm so unhappy
What'll I do?
I long for somebody who
Will sympathize with me
I'm growing so tired of living alone
I lie awake all night and cry
Nobody loves me
That's why

All by myself in the morning
All by myself in the night

I sit alone with a table and a chair
So unhappy there
Playing solitaire

All by myself I get lonely
Watching the clock on the shelf

I'd love to rest my weary head on somebody's shoulder
I hate to grow older
All by myself

All My Life

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Lyrics by: Sidney Mitchell
Music by: Sam H. Stept

Orchestra: Teddy Wilson
From the Film: Laughing Irish Eyes 1936 (M)

All my life
I've been waiting for you
My wonderful one
I've begun
Living all my life

All my love
Has been waiting for you
My life is sublime
Now that I'm
Giving all my love

You seem so lovely, so far above me
I'm almost afraid to look
But I adore you, I pledge before you
A heart that's an open book

All my life
Hold me close to your heart
But all else above
Hold my love
Darling, just hold my love

All Of You

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Silk Stockings 1954 (S)

I love the look(s) of you, (and) the lure of you
The sweet of you, and the pure of you
The eyes, the arms, and the (that) mouth of you
The east, west, north, and the (that) south of you
I'd love to gain complete control of you
Handle even the heart and soul of you
Love at least a small percent of me do
'Cause (Because) I love all of you

All The Things You Are

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Oscar Hammerstein II (O. Greeley Clendenning
H. II)
Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Time and again I've longed for adventure,
Something to make my heart beat the faster.
What did I long for? I never really knew.
Finding your love I've found my adventure,
Touching your hand, my heart beats the faster,
All that I want in all of this world is you.

(Chorus)

You are the promised kiss of springtime
That makes the lonely winter seem long.
You are the breathless hush of evening
That trembles on the brink of a lovely song.
You are the angel glow that lights a star,
The dearest things I know are what you are.
Some day my happy arms will hold you,
And some day I'll know that moment divine,
When all the things you are, are mine!

All Through The Night

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Anything Goes 1934 (S)

The day is my enemy, the night my friend,
For I'm always so alone
Till the day draws to an end.
But when the sun goes down
And the moon comes through,
To the monotone of the evening's drone
I'm all alone with you.

All through the night,
I delight in your love,
All through the night, you're so close to me.
All through the night, from a height far above,
You and your love brings me ecstasy.

When dawn comes to waken me
You're never there at all.
I know you've forsaken me,
Till the shadows fall.
But then once again
I can dream,
I've the right
To be close to you
All through the night.

All Too Soon

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 7
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Carl Sigman

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1940

All too soon
We had to part
The moment you had touched my heart
And with you went my dream
All too soon

All too sweet
Was our affair
And you put all the sweetness there
What a shame that it's gone
All too soon

I knew the strange delights
That only you in love could bring
And as I reached the heights
The bottom fell from everything

You should know as well as I
Our love deserves another try
For we whispered goodbye
All too soon
Too soon

Always

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From: 1925

Intro:

Everything went wrong,
And the whole day long
I'd feel so blue.
For the longest while
I'd forget to smile,
Then I met you.
Now that my blue days have passed,
Now that I've found you at last -

I'll be loving you Always
With a love that's true Always.
When the things you've planned
Need a helping hand,
I will understand Always.

Always.

Days may not be fair Always,
That's when I'll be there Always.
Not for just an hour,
Not for just a day,
Not for just a year,
But Always.

I'll be loving you, oh Always
With a love that's true Always.
When the things you've planned
Need a helping hand,
I will understand Always.

Always.

Days may not be fair Always,
That's when I'll be there Always.
Not for just an hour,
Not for just a day,
Not for just a year,
But Always.

Not for just an hour,
Not for just a day,
Not for just a year,
But Always.

Angel Eyes

Written by: Earl Brent
Written by: Tom Adair
Written by: Matt Dennis

Try to think that love's not around
But it's uncomfortably near
My old heart ain't gaining no ground
Because my angel eyes ain't here

Angel eyes, that old Devil sent
They glow unbearably bright
Need I say that my love's mispent
Mispent with angel eyes tonight

So drink up all you people
Order anything you see
Have fun you happy people
The laughs and the jokes on me

Pardon me but I got to run
The fact's uncommonly clear
Got to find who's now number one
And why my angel eyes ain't here
Oh, where is my angel eyes

Excuse me while I disappear
Angel eyes, angel eyes.

Anything Goes

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Anything Goes 1934 (S)

Times have changed
And we've often rewound the clock
Since the Puritans got a shock
When they landed on Plymouth Rock.
If today, any shock they should try to stem,
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock,
Plymouth Rock would land on them.

In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking
Now heaven knows, anything
goes

Good authors too who once knew better words
Now only use four letter words writing
prose
Anything goes

The world has gone mad today
And good's bad today
And black's white today
And
day's night today
When most guys today that women prize today
Are just silly gigolos

So though I'm
not a great romancer
I know that you're bound to answer
When I propose, anything goes

A more complete version:

Times have changed,
And we've often rewound the clock
Since the Puritans got a shock
When they landed on Plymouth Rock
If today any shock they might try to stem
'Stead of landing of Plymouth Rock
Plymouth Rock would land on them.

In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking
But now God knows
Anything Goes

Good authors to
Who once knew better words
Now only use four letter words
Writing prose
Anything Goes

If driving fast cars you like
If low bars you like
If old hymns you like
If bare limbs you like
If Mae West you like
Or me undressed you like
Why nobody will oppose

When every night
The set that's smart
Is intruding on nudist parties
In studios
Anything Goes

When Mrs. Ned McClean God Bless her
Can get Russian Reds to yes her
Than I suppose
Anything Goes

When Rockefeller still can hoard
Enough money to let Max Gordon
Produce his shows
Anything Goes

The world has gone mad today
And good's bad today
And black's white today
And days night today
And that gent today
You gave a cent today
Once owned several Chateaus

When folks
Who still can ride in Jitney's
Find out Vanderbilts and Whitney's
Lack Baby Clo'es
Anything Goes

When Sam Goldwyn
Can with great conviction
Instruct Anna Sten in diction
Than Anna shows
Anything Goes

When you hear that
Lady Mendl standing up
Now turns a handspring landing up-
on her toes
Anything Goes

Just think of those shocks you've got
And those knocks you've got
And those blues you've got
>From those news you've got
And those pains you've got
(If any brains you've got)
>From those little radios

So Mrs. R.
With all her trimmin's
Can broadcast a bed from Simmon's
Cause Franklin knows
Anything Goes

April In Paris

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1	
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong	
Drums:	Buddy Rich	
Guitar:	Herb Ellis	
Bass:	Ray Brown	
Trumpet:	Louis Armstrong	
Piano:	Oscar Peterson	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Written by:	Vernon Duke	(b. Vladimir Dukelsky)
Written by:	E. Yip Harburg	(Edgar Yipsel H.)

I never knew the charm of spring
I never met it face to face
I never new my heart could sing
I never missed a warm embrace
Till April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom
Holiday tables under the trees
April in Paris, this is a feeling
That no one can ever reprise
I never knew the charm of spring
I never met it face to face
I never new my heart could sing
I never missed a warm embrace
Till April in Paris
Whom can I run to
What have you done to my heart

Aren't You Kind Of Glad We Did?

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershvin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: The Shocking Miss Pilgrim 1946 (M)

Oh, it really wasn't my intention
To disregard convention
It was just an impulse
That had to be obeyed.

Though it seems convention we've been scorning
I'll still not go in mourning
Though my reputation
Is blemished, I'm afraid.

With just one kiss
What heaven, what rapture, what bliss

Honestly, I thought you wouldn't.
Naturally, you thought you couldn't.
And probably we shouldn't.
But aren't you kind of glad we did?

Actually, it all was blameless.
Nevertheless, they'll call it shameless
So let's keep the lady nameless
But aren't you kind of glad we did?

Socially, I'll be an outcast
Obviously, we dined alone
On my good name there will be doubt cast
With never a sign of any chaperone.

No matter how they may construe it
Whether or not, we have to rue it
Whatever made us do it
Say, aren't you kind of glad we did?

(instrumental bridge)

Whatever made us do it
Say, aren't you kind of glad we did?

As Long As I Live

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Show: Cotton Club Parade 1933 (S)

Maybe I can't live to love you as long as I want to.
Life isn't long enough baby, but I can love you as long as I live.

Maybe I can't give you diamonds and things like I want to,
But I can promise you, baby, I'm gonna want to as long as I live.

I never cared, but now I'm scared, I won't live long enough.
That's why I wear my rubbers when it rains and eat an apple every
day then see
the doctor anyway.

What if I can't live to love you as long as I want to.
Long as I promise you, baby, I'm gonna love you as long I live.

<musical interlude>

I'll even wear long underwear, when winter breezes blow
I'm gonna take good care of me because, a sneeze or two might mean
the flu,
And that would never never do

What if I can't live to love you as long as I want to.
Long as I promise you, baby, I'm gonna love you as long I live.

Autumn In New York

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1	
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong	
Drums:	Louie Bellson	
Guitar:	Herb Ellis	
Bass:	Ray Brown	
Trumpet:	Louis Armstrong	
Piano:	Oscar Peterson	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Written by:	Andy Razaf	(b. Andreamentena Razafinkeriefo)
Written by:	Chick Webb	(William Henry W.)
Written by:	Vernon Duke	(b. Vladimir Dukelsky)
From the Show:	Thumbs Up	1934 (S)

[Ella]

Autumn in New York

Why does it seem so inviting

Autumn in New York

It spells the thrill of first-nighting

glittering crowds and shimmering clouds

In canyons of steel

They're making me feel - I'm home

It's autumn in New York

That brings the promise of new love

Autumn in New York

Is often mingled with pain

Dreamers with empty hands

They sigh for exotic lands

It's autumn in New York

It's good to live it again

[Louis]

Autumn in New York
The gleaming rooftops at sundown
Oh, Autumn in New York
It lifts you up when you run down

Yes, jaded rou,s and gay divorc,es
Who lunch at the Ritz
Will tell you that it's divine

This autumn in New York
Transforms the slums into Mayfair
Oh, Autumn in New York
You'll need no castles in Spain

Yes, Lovers that bless the dark
On the benches in Central Park
Greet autumn in New York
It's good to live it again

[trumpet solo]

[Ella]

Autumn in New York
That brings the promise of new love
Autumn in New York
Is often mingled with pain

Dreamers with empty hands
They sigh for exotic lands

It's autumn in New York
It's good to live it again

Azure

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Irving Mills

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1937

Drifting, dreaming
In an azure mood
Stardust gleaming
Through my solitude

Here in my seclusion
You're a blue illusion
While I'm in this azure interlude
I'm not wanted
I'm so all alone

Always haunted
By the dreams I own
But though I'm tormented
I must be contented

Drifting, dreaming
In an azure mood

Drifting, dreaming
In an azure mood

Drifting, dreaming
In an azure mood

Baby, Won't You Please Come Home

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Lyrics by: Charles Warfield
Music by: Clarence Williams

Originally made famous by: Eva Taylor
From: 1922

Oh baby, won't you please come home
'Cause your mama's all alone
I have tried in vain, never no more to call your name

When you left you broke my heart
Because I never thought we'd part
Ev'ry hour in the day...you will hear me say
Baby, won't you please come home

{sax solo}

When you left you broke my heart
Because I never thought we'd part
Ev'ry hour in the day...you will hear me say
Oh baby, my baby
Baby won't you please come home
'Cause your mama needs some lovin'
Baby won't you please come on home

Begin The Beguine

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Jubilee 1935 (S)

When they begin the beguine
It brings back the sound of music so tender,
It brings back a night of tropical splendor,
It brings back a memory ever green.
I'm with you once more under the stars,
And down by the shore an orchestra's playing
And even the palms seem to be swaying
When they begin the beguine.
To live it again is past all endeavor,
Except when that tune clutches my heart,
And there we are, swearing to love forever,
And promising never, never to part.
What moments divine, what rapture serene,
Till clouds came along to disperse the joys we had tasted,
And now when I hear people curse the chance that was wasted,
I know but too well what they mean;
So don't let them begin the beguine
Let the love that was once a fire remain an ember;
Let it sleep like the dead desire I only remember
When they begin the beguine.
Oh yes, let them begin the beguine, make them play
Till the stars that were there before return above you,
Till you whisper to me once more,
Darling, I love you!
And we suddenly know What heaven we're in,
When they begin the beguine

Bess, You Is My Woman Now

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)	
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong	
Arranger:	Russell Garcia	
Lyrics by:	Du Bose Heyward	
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin	(b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin	(b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal:	Louis Armstrong	
Vocal:	Ella Fitzgerald	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Conductor:	Russell Garcia	
From the Show:	Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)	

Porgy:

Bess, you is my woman now,
 you is, you is!
 An' you mus' laugh an' sing an' dance
 for two instead of one.
 Want no wrinkle on yo' brow,
 Nohow,
 Because de sorrow of de past is all done done
 Oh, Bess, my Bess!

Bess:

Porgy, I's yo' woman now,
 I is, I is!
 An' I ain't never goin' nowhere 'less you shares de fun.
 Dere's no wrinkle on my brow,
 Nohow,
 But I ain't goin'! You hear me sayin',
 If you ain' goin', wid you I'm stayin'!

Porgy, I's yo' woman now!
 I's yours forever -
 Mornin' time an' evenin' time an'
 summer time an' winter time.

Porgy:

Mornin' time an' evenin' time an'
summer time an' winter time.
Bess, you got yo' man.

Bess, you is my woman now and forever.*
Dis life is jes' begun,
Bess, we two is one
Now an' forever.
Oh, bess, don't min' dose women.
You got yo' Porgy.
I knows you means it,
I seen it in yo' eyes, Bess.
We'll go swingin'
Through de years a-singin'.

Bess:

Mornin' time an' evenin' time an'
summer time an' winter time.

Porgy:

Mornin' time an' evenin' time an'
summer time an' winter time.

Bess:

Oh, my Porgy, my man, Porgy.

Porgy: [*simultaneously*]

My bess, my Bess.

Bess:

From dis minute I'm tellin' you, I keep dis vow: Porgy, I's yo'
woman now.

Porgy: [*simultaneously*]

From dis minute I'm tellin' you, I keep dis vow:
Oh, my Bessie, we's happy now. We is one now.

Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Show: Cotton Club Rhythmania 1931 (S)

I don't want you
But I hate to lose you
You've got me in between
The devil and the deep blue sea

I forgive you
'Cause I can't forget you
You've got me in between
The devil and the deep blue sea

I ought to cross you off my list
But when you come a-knocking at my door
Fate seems to give my heart a twist
And I come running back for more

I should hate you
But I guess I love you
You've got me in between
The devil and the deep blue sea

Bewitched

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Film: Pal Joey 1940 (S) 1957 (M)

After one whole quart of brandy
Like a daisy, I'm awake
With no Bromo-Seltzer handy
I don't even shake

Men are not a new sensation
I've done pretty well I think
But this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blink

I'm wild again, beguiled again
A simpering, whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I

Couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep
When love came and told me, I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I

Lost my heart, but what of it
He is cold I agree
He can laugh, but I love it
Although the laugh's on me

I'll sing to him, each spring to him
And long, for the day when I'll cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I

He's a fool and don't I know it
But a fool can have his charms
I'm in love and don't I show it
Like a babe in arms

Love's the same old sad sensation
Lately I've not slept a wink
Since this half-pint imitation
Put me on the blink

I've sinned a lot, I'm mean a lot
But I'm like sweet seventeen a lot
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I

I'll sing to him, each spring to him
And worship the trousers that cling to him
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I

When he talks, he is seeking
Words to get, off his chest
Horizontally speaking, he's at his very best

Vexed again, perplexed again
Thank God, I can be oversexed again
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - am I

Wise at last, my eyes at last,
Are cutting you down to your size at last
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more

Burned a lot, but learned a lot
And now you are broke, so you earned a lot
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more

Couldn't eat, was dispeptic
Life was so hard to bear
Now my heart's antiseptic
Since you moved out of there

Romance, finis. Your chance, finis.
Those ants that invaded my pants, finis.
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more

Bidin' My Time

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Girl Crazy 1930 (S)

But I'm Bidin' My Time;
'Cause that's the kinda guy I'm
While other folks grow dizzy
I keep busy
Bidin' My Time.

Next year, next year,
Somethin's bound to happen;
This year, this year,
I'll just keep on nappin'

And Bidin' My Time
'Cause that's the kinda guy I'm.
There's no regrettin'
When I'm settin'
Bidin' My Time.

Black Coffee

Originally made famous by: Sarah Vaughan
Written by: Paul Francis Webster
Written by: Reginald (Sonny) Burke
From: 1948
From the Album: Intimate Ella (A)

I'm feeling mighty lonesome
Haven't slept a wink
I walk the floor and watch the door
And in between I drink
Black Coffee
Love's a hand me down brew
I'll never know a Sunday
In this weekday room

I'm talking to the shadows
1 o'clock to 4
And Lord, how slow the moments go
When all I do is pour
Black Coffee
Since the blues caught my eye
I'm hanging out on Monday
My Sunday dream's too dry

Now a man is born to go a lovin'
A woman's born to weep and fret
To stay at home and tend her oven
And drown her past regrets
In coffee and cigarettes

I'm moody all the morning
Mourning all the night
And in between it's nicotine
And not much hard to fight
Black Coffee
Feelin' low as the ground
It's driving me crazy just waiting for my baby
To maybe come around

My nerves have gone to pieces
My hair is turning gray
All I do is drink black coffee
Since my man's gone away

Bli-Blip

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 7
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Written by: Sid Kuller
From: 1941

(scat intro)

My love to you I bring
On account of you can sing
Bli-Blip, Bobby, Flam, Flam, Flam, Hit the yaddle oddle bayou

My love for you is true
On account of you can do
Bli-Blip, Bobby, Flam, Flam, Flam, Hit the yaddle oddle bayou

My poor heart, gives a start
Like a jitterbug, just won't stop
Mix your crooning, with my spooning
And let me blow my top, mop!

Your love to me I've sworn
On account of mine is y'orn
Bli-Blip, Bobby, Flam, Flam, Flam, Hit the yaddle oddle bayou

(scat interlude)

My poor heart, gives a start
Like a jitterbug, just won't stop
So mix your crooning, with my spooning
And let me blow my top, mop!

Your love to me I've sworn
On account of mine is y'orn
Bli-Blip, Bobby, Flam, Flam, Flam, Hit the yaddle oddle bayou

Blue Moon

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From: Popular Song

Blue Moon

You saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue Moon

You know just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will hold
I heard somebody whisper please adore me
And when I looked to the Moon it turned to gold

Blue Moon

Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper please adore me
And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold

Blue moon

Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon

Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue Room

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: The Girl Friend 1926 (S)

We'll have a blue room
A new room for two room
Where ev'ry day's a holiday
Because you're married to me.

Not like a ballroom
A small room, A hall room
Where I can smoke my pipe away
With your wee head upon my knee.

We will thrive on, keep alive on
Just nothing but kisses
With Mister and Missus
On little blue chairs.

You sew your trousseau
And Robinson Crusoe
Is not so far from worldly cares
As our blue room far away upstairs!

Blues In The Night (My Mama Done Tol' Me)

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: Blues In The Night 1941 (M)

My mama done tol' me,
when I was in knee-pants
My mama done tol' me,
" Son a woman'll sweet talk"
And give ya the big eye,
but when the sweet talkin's done
A woman's a two-face,
a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the
night

Now the rain's a-fallin',
hear the train's a-callin, "Whooe!"
(My mama done tol' me)
Hear dat lonesome whistle
blowin' 'cross the trestle, "Whooe!"
(My mama done tol' me)
A-whoee-ah-whoee ol' clickety-clack's a-echoin' back th'
blues in the night

The evenin' breeze'll start
the trees to cryin
and the moon'll hide its light
when you get the blues in the night

Take my word,
the mocking bird'll sing
the saddest kind o' song,
he knows things are wrong, and he's right

From Natchez to Mobile,
from Memphis to St. Joe,
wherever the four winds blow

I been in some big towns
an' heard me some big talk,
but there is one thing I know
A woman's a two-face,
a worrisome thing who'll leave ya to sing the blues in the
night

My mama was right, there's blues in

Blue Skies

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Betsy 1926 (S)

I was blue, just as blue as I could be
Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me
Then good luck came a-knocking at my door
Skies were gray but they're not gray anymore

Blue skies
Smiling at me
Nothing but blue skies
Do I see

Bluebirds
Singing a song
Nothing but bluebirds
All day long

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

[2]

I should care if the wind blows east or west
I should fret if the worst looks like the best
I should mind if they say it can't be true
I should smile, that's exactly what I do

Boy Wanted

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: A Dangerous Maid 1921 (S)

I've just finished writing an advertisement
Calling for a boy.
No half-hearted Romeo or flirt is meant;
That's the kind I'd not employ.
Though anybody interested can apply,
He must know a thing or two to qualify.
For instance:

He must be able to dance.
He must make life a romance.
I said a boy wanted,
One who can smile;
Boy wanted, lovable style.

He must know how to say "Yes!"
When I look at a new dress.
Oh, I'll be ready when the right one calls,
And I'll start vamping him until he falls;
Yes, if he proves to be the right little laddie,
I'll make him glad he answered my ad.

He must like musical shows,
And he must wear snappy clothes.
Yes, that is my story,
And to it I'll stick;
No glory
In having a hick.

He needn't be such a saint,
But, Oh! he dassent say 'ain't.'
I don't care if his bankroll totals naught,
For we can live on love and food for thought.
If he's a scholar, when I see him I'll holler,
My lad, I'm glad you answered my ad!

Original Version:*Verse:*

I've just finished writing an advertisement
Calling for a boy.
No half-hearted Romeo or flirt is meant;
That's the kind I'd not employ.
Though anybody interested can apply,
He must know a thing to qualify.
For instance:

*Refrain 1:**Teddy:*

He must be able to dance.
he must make life a romance.
I said a boy wanted,
One who can smile;
Boy wanted,
Lovable style.
He must be tender and true,
And he must know how to woo.
I know we'll get acquainted mighty soon,
Out in a garden 'neath a harvest moon;
And if he proves to be the right little laddie,
I'll make him glad
He'll answer my ad!

*Refrain 2:**Toots:*

To be the boy of my choice,
He needn't own a Rolls Royce.
The kind of boy wanted*
Needn't have gold;
Boy wanted,
Mustn't be cold.
If he has oodles of charm,
I'll even live on a farm.
if he fits into my picture of a home,
I'll be so nice he'll never have to roam.

Yes, if he proves to be the right little laddie,
I'll make him glad
He answered my ad.

Refrain 3:

Babe:

He must like musical shows,
And he must wear snappy clothes.
Yes, that is my story,
And to it I'll stick;
There's no glory
In having a hick.
He must know how to say "Yes!"***
When I look at a new dress.
Oh, I'll be ready when the right one calls,
And I'll start vamping him until he falls;
And if he subsidises me, oh, sweet daddy!
I'll make him glad
He answered my ad!

Refrain 4:

Bunny:

The movies he must avoid,
He'll know his Nietzsche and Freud.
I said a boy wanted,
One who knows books;
Boy wanted
Needn't have looks.
He must be such a saint,
But, Oh! he dassent say 'ain't.'

I don't care if his bankroll totals naught,
For we can live on love and food for thought.
If he's a scholar, when I see him I'll holler,
'My lad, I'm glad
You answered my ad!'

Boy! What Love Has Done To Me!

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershvin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershvin)
Originally made famous by: Ethel Merman
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Girl Crazy 1930 (S)

I fetch his slippers, fill up the pipe he smokes
I cook the kippers, laugh at his oldest jokes
Yet here I anchor, I might have had a banker
Boy! what love has done to me

His nature's funny, quarrelsome half the time
And as for money, he hasn't got a dime
And here's the joker, I might have had a broker
Boy! what love has done to me

When a guy looks my way
Does he get emphatic, say he gets dramatic?
I just wanna fly 'way
But if I left him I'd be all at sea

I'm just a slavey, life is a funny thing
He's got the gravy, I got a wedding ring
And still I love him, there's nobody above him
Boy! what love has done to me

His brains are minus,
Never a thought in sight
And yet his highness
Lectures me day and night;
Oh where was my sense
To sign that wedding licence?
Boy! What love has done to me!

My life he's wrecking, bet you could find him now
Out somewhere necking somebody else's frau
You get to know life when married to a low life
Boy! what love has done to me

I can't hold my head up
The butcher, the baker, oh no he's a faker
Brother I am fed up
But if I left him he'd be up a tree

Where will it wind up, I don't know where I'm at
I make my mind up, I oughta leave him flat
But I have grown so, I love that dirty so-and-so
Boy! what love has done to me.

But Not For Me

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Girl Crazy 1930 (S)

They're writing songs of love - but not for me
A lucky star's above - but not for me
With love to lead the way I've found more clouds of gray
Than any Russian play - could guarantee

I was a fool to fall - and get that way
Hi ho alas and also lackaday
Although I can't dismiss
The memory of his kiss
I guess he's not for me

(bridge)

I was a fool to fall - and get that way
Hi ho alas and also lackaday
Although I can't dismiss
The memory of his kiss
I guess he's not for me

The Buzzard Song

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Arranger: Russell Garcia
Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Conductor: Russell Garcia
From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

PORGY

Boss, dat bird mean trouble.
Once de buzzard fold his wing an' light over yo' house,
all yo' happiness done dead.
Buzzard keep on flyin' over, take along yo' shadow.
Ain' nobody dead dis mornin'
Livin's jus' begun.
Two is strong where one is feeble;
man an' woman livin', workin',
Sharin' grief an' sharin' laughter,
An' love like August sun.
Trouble, is dat you over yonder
lookin' lean an' hungry?
Don' you let dat buzzard keep you
hangin' round my do'.
Ain' you heard de news this mornin'?'
Step out, brudder, hit de gravel;
Porgy who you used to feed on,
Don' live here no mo'
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Buzzard, on yo' way!
Ole age, what is you anyhow,
nuttin' but bein' lonely.
Pack yo' things an' fly from here,
Carry grief an' pain.
Dere's two folks livin' in dis shelter
Eatin', sleepin', singin', prayin'.
Ain' no such thing as loneliness.
An' Porgy's young again.

PORGY AND CHORUS

Buzzard, keep on flyin',
Porgy's young again.

By Strauss

Album Title:	George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Show:	The Show Is On 1936 (S)
From the Film:	An American In Paris 1950 (M)

Away with the music of Broadway
 Be off with your Irving Berlin
 Oh I give no quarter to Kern or Cole Porter
 And Gershwin keeps pounding on tin

How can I be civil when hearing this drivell
 It's only for nightclubbin' souses
 Oh give me the free 'n' easy waltz that is Vienneasy and
 Go tell the band If they want a hand
 The waltz must be Strauss's

Ya, ya ya, give me oom-pa-pah
 When I want a melody
 Lilting through the house
 Then I want a melody
 By Strauss
 It laughs, it sings, the world is in rhyme
 Swinging to three-quarter time

Let the Danube flow along
And the Fledermauss
Keep the wine and give me song
By Strauss

By Jove, by Jing, by Strauss is the thing
So I say to ha-cha-cha, heraus!
Just give me your oom-pa-pah, by Strauss!

(bridge)

Let the Danube flow along
And the Fledermauss
Keep the wine and give me song
By Strauss

By Jove, by Jing, by Strauss is the thing
So I say to ha-cha-cha, heraus!
Just give me your oom-pa-pah,
by Strauss!"

Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Oscar Hammerstein II (O. Greeley Clendenning
H. II)
Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Show Boat 1927 (S)

Oh listen, sister,
I love my mister man,
And I can't tell yo' why,
Dere ain't no reason
Why I should love dat man.
It must be sumpin' dat de angels done plan.

Refrain:

Fish got to swim, birds got to fly,
I got to love one man till I die.
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.
Tell me he's lazy, tell me he's slow,
Tell me I'm crazy (maybe I know).
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.
When he goes away
Dat's a rainy day,
But when he comes back dat day is fine,
De sun will shine!
He kin come home as late as kin be,
Home widout him ain't no home to me.
Can't help lovin' dat man of mine.

My man is shif'less
An' good for nuthin' too
(He's mah man jes' de same)

He's never round here
When dere is work to do.
He's never round here when dere's workin' to do.
De chimbley's smokin',
De roof is leakin' in,
But he don't seem to care.
He kin be happy
Wid jes' a sip of gin.
Ah even love him when his kisses got gin!

Repeat Refrain

Can't We Be Friends?

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums:	Buddy Rich
Guitar:	Herb Ellis
Bass:	Ray Brown
Trumpet:	Louis Armstrong
Piano:	Oscar Peterson
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Paul James
Written by:	Kay Swift

I thought I'd found the man of my dreams.
Now it seems, This is how the story ends:
He's goin' to turn me down and say,
"Can't We Be Friends?"

I thought for once it couldn't go wrong.
Not for long! I can see the way this ends:
Never again! Through with Love,
Thought with men!
They play their game without shame, and who's to blame?

I thought I'd found a man I could trust.
What a bust! This is how the story ends:
He's goin' to turn me down and say,
"Can't We Be Friends?"

Caravan

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Written by: Juan Tizol
Written by: Irving Mills
From: 1944

Night and stars above that shine so bright
The myst'ry of their fading light
That shines upon our caravan

Sleep upon my shoulder as we creep
Across the sand so I may keep
The mem'ry of our caravan

This is so exciting
You are so inviting
Resting in my arms
As I thrill to the magic charms

Of you beside me here beneath the blue
My dream of love is coming true
Within our desert caravan!

Change Partners

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Carefree 1938 (S)

Must you dance every dance with the same fortunate man?
You have danced with him since the music began.
Won't you change partners and dance with me?
Must you dance quite so close with your lips touching his
face?
Can't you see
I'm longing to be in his place?
Won't you change partners and dance with me?

Ask him to sit this one out.
While you're alone,
I'll tell the waiter to tell
him he's wanted on the telephone.

You've been locked in his arms ever since heaven-knows-
when.
Won't you change partners and then,
you may never want to change partners again.

Cheek To Cheek

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Top Hat 1935 (S)

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 hung around me through the week
Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak
When we're out together dancing (swinging) cheek to cheek
Oh I love to climb a mountain
And reach the highest peak
But it doesn't thrill (boot) 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
(Come on and) Dance with me
I want my arm(s) about you
That (Those) charm(s) about you
Will carry me through...
(Right up) 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, out together dancing (swinging)
Out together dancing cheek to cheek

Cheerful Little Earful

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Billy Rose

Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: Harry Warren
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

From the Show: Sweet And Low 1930 (S)

There's a cheerful little earful
Gosh I miss it something fearful
And this cheerful little earful
Is the well known "I love you."

Stocks can go down, bus'ness slow down
But the milk and honey flow down
With a cheerful little earful
Of the well known "I love you."

In ev'ry play it's a set phrase
What the public get phrase
But as a pet phrase it'll do do do
Poo-pa-roo-it
Soft and cu-it
Make me happy, you can do it.

With a cheerful little earful
Of the well known "I love you."

Clap Yo' Hands

Album Title:	George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Show:	Oh, Kay! 1926 (S)

Verse POTTER:

Come on, you children, gather around -
 Gather around, you children.
 And we will lose that evil spirit
 Called the voodoo.
 Nothin' but trouble, if he has found,

 If he has found you, children -
 But you can chase the hoodoo
 With the dance that you do.
 Let me lead the way.
 Jubilee today!
 He'll never hound you;
 Stamp on the ground, you children!
 Come on!

Refrain

Clap-a yo' hand! Slap-a yo' thigh!
 Halleluyah! Halleluyah!
 Ev'rybody come along and join the Jubilee!
 Clap-a yo' hand! Slap-a yo' thigh!
 Don't you lose time! Don't you lose time!
 Come along-it's shake yo' shoes time
 Now for you and me!
 On the sands of time
 You are only a pebble;
 Remember, trouble must be treated
 Just like a rebel;
 Send him to the Debble!
 Clap-a yo' hand! Slap-a yo' thigh!
 Halleluyah! Halleluyah!
 Everybody come along and join the Jubilee!

Clementine

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Billy Strayhorn (William Thomas S)
From: 1941

(scat)

Come Rain Or Come Shine

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: St. Louis Woman 1946 (M)

I'm gonna love you, like nobody's loved you
Come rain or come shine
High as a mountain, 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 you 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
We'll be happy together, unhappy together
Now won't that be just fine
The days may be cloudy or sunny
We're in or out of the money
But I'm with you always
I'm with you rain or shine

Comes Love

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums: Louie Bellson

Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Lew Brown
Written by: Charles Tobias
Written by: Sam H. Stept

Comes a rainstorm, put your rubbers on your feet
Comes a snowstorm, you can get a little heat
Comes love, nothing can be done.

Comes a fire, then you know just what to do
Blow a tire, you can buy another shoe
Comes love, nothing can be done

Don't try hiding, cause there isn't any use
You'll start sliding, when your heart turns on the juice

Comes a headache, you can lose it in a day
Comes a toothache, see your dentist right away
Comes love, nothing can be done

Comes a heatwave, you can hurry to the shore
Comes a summons, you can hide behind the door
Comes love, nothing can be done

Comes the measles, you can quarantine a room
Comes a mousey, you can chase it with a broom
Comes love, nothing can be done

That's all, brother, if you ever been in love
That's all, brother, you know what I'm speaking of

Comes a nightmare, you can always stay awake
Comes depression, you may get another break
Comes love, nothing can be done
Comes love, nothing can be done
Comes love, nothing can be done

Comes love,
Comes love,
Comes love,
Comes love,
(*fade*)

Cotton Tail

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1940

(scat)

Come on, Wail

Wail, Cotton Tail

Benny Webster, come on and blow for me

(scat)

That's Cotton Tail

Crab Man

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
 Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
 Arranger: Russell Garcia
 Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward

Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
 Vocal: Louis Armstrong
 Producer: Norman Granz
 Conductor: Russell Garcia

From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

CRAB MAN

I'm talkin' about devil crabs
 I'm talkin' about devil crabs
 I'm talkin' about de food I sells
 She crab, she crab.

PORGY

On yo' way, brother.

CRAB MAN

Devil crab!

MARIA

Hey, crab man!

CRAB MAN

I'm talkin' about de food I sells
 When I done talkin' about de food I sells
 Talkin' about devil crab.

(Maria picks crab, counts out money, pays Crab man, who then leaves.)

Now I's talkin' about yo' pocketbook
 I'm talkin' about devil crabs, she crab, she crab,
 Devil crab, I'm talkin' about de food I sells.

(Bell chimes five times. - Looks at Porgy)

Cry Me A River

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums: Stan Levey
Guitar: Herb Ellis

Bass: Joe Mondragon
Piano: Lou Levy
Originally made famous by: Julie London
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Arthur Hamilton

Now you say you're lonely
You cried the long night through
Well, you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you
Now you say you're sorry
For being so untrue
Well, you can cry me a river
Cry me a river
I cried a river over you
You drove me,
Nearly drove me out of my head
While you never shed a tear
Remember?
I remember all that you said
Told me love was to plebeian
Told me you were through with me
Now you say you love me
Well, just to prove you do
Cry me a river
Cry me a river

I cried a river over you
You drove me
Nearly drove me out of my head
While you never shed a tear
Remember?
I remember all that you said
Told me love was to plebeian
Told me you were through with me...
And now you say you love me
Well, just to prove that you do...
Come on! Come on!
Cry me a river...
Cry me a river...
I cried a river over you
I cried a river over you...

Dancing on the Ceiling (He Dances on My Ceiling)

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Evergreen 1930 (S)

The world is lyrical
Because a miracle
Has brought my lover to me
Though she's some other place, her face I see
At night I creep in bed
And never sleep in bed
But look above in the air
And to my greatest joy, my love is there
She dances overhead
On the ceiling near my bed
In my sight
All through the night
I try to hide in vain
Underneath my counterpane
But there's my love
up there above
I whisper, "Go away, my lover
It's not fair"
But I'm so grateful to discover
That she's still there
I love my ceiling more
Since it is a dancing floor
Just for my love

Day Dream

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: John LaTouche

Written by: Billy Strayhorn (William Thomas S)
From: 1940

Daydream, why do you haunt me so
Deep in a rosy glow
The face of my love you show

Daydream, I walk along on air
Building a castle there
For me and my love to share

Don't know the time, lordy
I'm in a daze
Sun in the sky, while I moon around, feeling, hazy

Daydream, don't break my reverie
Until I find that he,
Is daydreaming just like me

<sax solo>

Daydreams, why do you haunt me so
While I'm in this rosy glow
Bring back my love
Bring back my love
Bring back my love
To me

Day In - Day Out

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Rube Bloom
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Day in - day out
That same old voodoo follows me about
That same old pounding in my heart, whenever I think of you
And baby I think of you
Day in and day out

Day out - day in
I needn't tell you how my days begin
When I awake I get up with a tingle
One possibility in view
That possibility of maybe seeing you

Come rain - come shine
I meet you and to me the day is fine
Then I kiss your lips, and the pounding becomes
An oceans roar, a thousand drums
Can't you see it's love, can there be any doubt
When there it is, day in - day out

Ding-Dong! The Witch Is Dead

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: E. Yip Harburg (Edgar Yip H.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: The Wizard Of Oz 1939 (M)

Ding Dong! The Witch is dead. Which old Witch? The
Wicked Witch!
Ding Dong! The Wicked Witch is dead.
Wake up - sleepy head, rub your eyes, get out of bed.
Wake up, the Wicked Witch is dead. She's gone where the
goblins go,
Below - below - below. Yo-ho, let's open up and sing and ring
the bells out.
Ding Dong' the merry-oh, sing it high, sing it low.
Let them know
The Wicked Witch is dead!

Do I Love You?

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: DuBarry Was A Lady 1939 (S)

Do I love you do I?
Doesn't one and one make two?
Do I love you do I?
Does July need a sky of blue?
Would I miss you, would I, if you ever should go away?
If the sun should desert the day, what would life be?
Will I leave you, never?
Could the ocean leave the shore?
Will I worship you forever?
Isn't heaven forevermore?
Do I love you, do I?
Oh my dear it's so easy to see,
Don't you know I do, don't I show you I do,
Just as you love me.

Will I leave you, never?
Could the ocean leave the shore?
Will I worship you forever?
Isn't heaven forevermore?
Do I love you, do I?
Oh my dear it's so easy to see,
Don't you know I do, don't I show you I do,
Just as you love me.

Do Nothin' Till You Hear From Me

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Written by: Bob Russell
From: 1940

Do nothing till you hear from me
Pay no attention to what's said
Why one should tear the seam of anyone's dream
Is over my head

Do nothing till you hear from me
At least consider our romance
If you should take the word of others you've heard
I haven't a chance

True, I've been seen with someone new
But does that mean that I'm untrue?
While we're apart, the words in my heart
Reveal how I feel about you

Some kiss may cloud my memory
And other arms may hold a thrill
But please do nothing till you hear it from me
And you never will!

Don't Be That Way

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums: Louie Bellson

Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Mitchell Parish
Written by: Benny Goodman (Benjamin David G.)
Written by: Edgar Sampson (E.Melvin S.)

[Ella]

April skies are in your eyes
But darling, don't be blue

Don't cry,
Oh honey please
Don't be that way

Clouds in the sky
Should never make you feel that way

The rain
Will bring the violets of May
Tears are in vain So honey please don't be that way

As long as we
See it through
You'll have me
I'll have you

Sweetheart
Tomorrow is another day
Don't break my heart
Oh honey, please don't be that way

[Louis]

Don't cry,
Oh honey please
Don't be that way

Clouds in the sky
Should never make you feel that way

The rain
Will bring the violets of May
Tears in vain
So honey please don't be that way

As long as we
Will see it through
You'll have me
And I'll have you

Sweetheart
Tomorrow is another day
Don't break my heart
Oh honey, please don't be that way
Don't cry

Don't cry, don't cry

Oh honey, please don't be that way

Oh honey, please don't be that way

Clouds in the sky

Dig those crazy sky

Should never make you feel that way

So don't be that way

Dig the rain

Pitter pitter pitter pitter patter

Bring the violets of May

Pitter patter of the rain drops

Tears in vain

Tears, tears

So honey please don't be that way

Don't be that way

As long as we

(scat)

Will see it through

(scat)

Oh baby, you'll have me

(scat)

And I'll have you

(scat)

Sweetheart

(scat)

Tomorrow is another day

Tomorrow is another day

Don't break my heart

(scat)

Oh honey, please don't be that way

(scat)

Looky here, baby don't cry

(scat)

Oh honey, please don't be that way

(scat)

Clouds in the sky

(scat)

Should never make you feel that way

(scat)

Yeah, don't cry

(scat)

Honey, please don't be that way

(scat)

Clouds in the sky

(scat)

Oh honey, please don't be that way

No honey, I'll never be that way

Don't Fence Me In

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Film: Hollywood Canteen 1944 (M)

Wildcat Kelley, lookin' mighty pale,
Was standin' by the sherrif's side
And when the sherrif said "I'm sendin you to jail,
Wildcat raised his head and cried

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above,
Don't fence me in.
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love,
Don't fence me in.
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,
listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,
Send me off forever but I ask you please,
Don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies.
On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in.

Wildcat Kelley, back again in town,
was standin by his sweethearts side,
And when his sweetheart said "come on let's settle down,
Wildcat raised his head and cried

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies,
Don't fence me in.
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love,
Don't fence me in.
Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze
listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever but I ask you please,
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies
On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't..... fence me in.

Don't Get Around Much Any More

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Written by: Bob Russell
From: 1940

Missed the Saturday dance
Heard they crowded the floor
Couldn't bear it without you
Don't get around much anymore

Thought I'd visit the club
Got as far as the door
They'd have asked me about you
Don't get around much anymore

Darling, I guess my mind's more at ease
But nevertheless, why stir up memories

Been invited on dates
Might have gone but what for
Awfully different without you
Don't get around much anymore

Dream (When You're Feeling Blue)

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Johnny Mercer
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Get in touch with that sundown fellow
As he tiptoes across the sand
He's got a million kinds of stardust
Pick your fav'rite brand, and

Dream, when you're feeling blue
Dream, that's the thing to do
Just watch the smoke rings rise in the air
You'll find your share of memories there

So dream when the day is through
Dream, and they might come true
Things never are as bad as they seem
So dream, dream, dream

<instrumental>

Dream when the day is through
Dream, and they might come true
Things never are as bad as they seem
So dream, dream, dream
Dream
So dream, dream, dream

Drop Me Off In Harlem

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Nick Kenny

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
Written by: Charles Kenny (1993)

Drop me off in Harlem,
any place in Harlem,
There's someone waiting there
who makes it seem like
Heaven up in Harlem.

I don't want your Dixie,
you can keep your Dixie,
there's no one down in Dixie who can take me
'way from my hot Harlem,

Harlem has those southern skies,
they're in my baby's smile, I
idolize my baby's eyes and
classy up-town style,

If Harlem moved to China,
I know of nothing finer,
Than to stow away on a 'plane some day and have them
drop me off in Harlem.

<bridge>

Harlem has those southern skies,
they're in my baby's smile, I
idolize my baby's eyes and
classy up-town style,

If Harlem moved to China,
I know of nothing finer,
Than to stow away on a 'plane some day and have them
drop me off in Harlem.

<scat>

If Harlem moved to China
I know nothing finer than to be in Harlem

Early Autumn

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Ralph Burns
Music by: Woody Herman (Woodrow Charles H)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

When an early autumn walks the land and chills the breeze
and touches with her hand the summer trees,
perhaps you'll understand what memories I own.
There's a dance pavilion in the rain all shuttered down,
a winding country lane all russet brown,
a frosty window pane shows me a town grown lonely.
That spring of ours that started so April-hearted,
seemed made for just a boy and girl.
I never dreamed, did you, any fall would come in view
so early, early.
Darling if you care, please, let me know,
I'll meet you anywhere, I miss you so.
Let's never have to share another early autumn.

Easy To Love

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Film: Born To Dance 1936 (M)

I know too well that I'm just wasting precious time
In thinking such a thing could be
That you could ever care for me
I'm sure you hate to hear
That I adore you, dear
But grant me
Just the same
I'm not entirely to blame
For love
You'd be so easy to love
So easy to idolize
All others above
So worth the yearning for
So swell to keep every homefire burning for
We'd be so grand at the game
So carefree together
That it does seem a shame
That you can't see
Your future with me
'Cause you'd be oh, so easy to love

Embraceable You

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Girl Crazy 1930 (S)

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you

Just one look at you
My heart grew tipsy in me
You and you alone
Bring out the Gypsy in me

I love all the many charms about you
Above all, I want my arms about you

Don't be a naughty baby
Come to mama, come to mama do
My sweet embraceable you

{instrumental interlude}

I love all the many charms about you
Above all, I want my arms about you

Don't be a naughty baby
Come to mama, come to mama do
My sweet embraceable you

Everything But You

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 7
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Don George

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
Written by: Harry James
From: 1945

You left me a horse from Texas,
A house with installments due,
A letter with lots of X-S
Everything but you.

You left me some beans from Boston,
A bicycle built for two,
A memory to get lost in,
Everything but you.

Each day was so gay and so daring,
I loved every breathtaking minute,
for how could I know I was sharing
a kiss without a future in it.

You left me a dream to room with,
A coffee pot from Peru,
A knife and fork to spoon with,
Everything but you.

You left me a horse from Texas,
A house with installments due,
A letter with lots of X-S
Everything but you.

You left me some beans from Boston,
A bicycle built for two,
A memory to get lost in,
Everything but you.

Each day was so gay and so daring,
I loved every breathtaking minute,
for how could I know I was sharing
a kiss without a future in it.

You left me a dream to room with,
A coffee pot from Peru,
A knife and fork to spoon with,
Everything but you.

Everything but you.
You left me everything, everything but you.

Ev'rything I've Got

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: By Jupiter 1942 (S)

VERSE 1

Don't stamp your foot at me,
It's impolite
To stamp your foot at me
Is not quite right.
At man's ingratitude
A woman winks,
But such an attitude just stinks.

REFRAIN 1

I have eyes for you to give you dirty looks.
I have words that do not come from children's books
there's a trick with a knife I'm learning to do
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.
I've a powerful anesthesia in my fist,
And the perfect wrist to give your neck atwist.
There are hammerlock holds,
I've mastered a few,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.
Share for share, share alike,
You get struck each time I strike.
You for me- me for me-
I'll give you plenty of nothing.
I'm not yours for better but for worse,
And I've learned to give the well-known witches' curse.
I've a terrible tongue, a temper for two,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.

VERSE 2

Don't raise your voice at me,
That's very rude.
To raise your voice at me
Is rather crude.
It's wrong essentially when woman yells,
And confidentially, it smells.

REFRAIN 2

I'll converse with you on politics at length,
I'll protect you with my superhuman strength.
If you're ever attacked I'll scream and say , "Boo!"
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.
I will never stray from home, I'll just stay put,
'Cause I've got a brand-new thing called athlete' s foot.
I'm a victim of colds, anemia, too,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.
Off to bed we will creep,
Then we'll sleep and sleep and sleep
Till the birds start to peep.
I'll give you plenty of nothing.
I'll be yours forever and a day
If the first good breeze does not blow me away.
You're enough for one man, that's why I'll be true,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.

ENCORE

You may have some things that I can't use at all.
When I look at you, your manly gifts are small.
I've a wonderful way of saying adieu,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.
You won't know how good I am until you try
And you'll let my well of loneliness run dry.
I've a marvelous way of telling you no,
And ev'rything I've got belongs to you.
And ev'rything you want belongs to me!
And ev' rything you need belongs to me!

*REPRISE**VERSE*

Life has no shape or form
And no design.
It isn't life without
That fool of mine.
I used to gad about
With any chap
And now I'm sad about my sap.

REFRAIN

He's a living thing that isn't quite alive,
He has brains enough for any child of five.
Oh, he isn't too rich in vigor and vim,
But ev'rything I've got belongs to him.
He's a naughty brat that can't be left alone.
He has eyes for ev'ry skirt except my own.
Even under a tree, he grabs for the limb,
But ev'rything I've got belongs to him.
Something beats in his chest,
But it's just a pump at best.
I'm for him, he's for him.
He gives me plenty of nothing.
When I see that funny face, I know
Something scared his mother twenty years ago.
But I'll never let go, he'll never be free!
Till ev'rything he's got belongs to me!

CODA

And ev'rything I've got belongs to him!
And ev'rything I've got belongs to us!

Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Seven Lively Arts 1944 (S)

Everytime we say goodbye, I die a little,
Everytime we say goodbye, I wonder why a little,
Why the Gods above me, who must be in the know.
Think so little of me, they allow you to go.
When you're near, there's such an air of spring about it,
I can hear a lark somewhere, begin to sing about it,
There's no love song finer, but how strange
the change from major to minor,
Everytime we say goodbye.

When you're near, there's such an air of spring about it,
I can hear a lark somewhere, begin to sing about it,
There's no love song finer, but how strange
the change from major to minor,
Everytime we say goodbye.

Fascinating Rhythm

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Lady, Be Good 1924 (S)

Got a little rhythm, a rhythm, a rhythm
That pit-a-pats through my brain;
So darn persistent,
The day isn't distant
When it'll drive me insane.
Comes in the morning
Without any warning,
And hangs around me all day.
I'll have to sneak up to it
Someday, and speak up to it.
I hope it listens when I say:

Refrain:

Fascinating Rhythm,
You've got me on the go!
Fascinating Rhythm,
I'm all a-quiver.

When a mess you're making!
The neighbours want to know
Why I'm always shaking

Just like a flivver.

Each morning I get up with the sun -
Start a-hopping,
Never stopping -
To find at night no work has been done.

I know that
Once it didn't matter -
But now you're doing wrong;
When you start to patter
I'm so unhappy.

Won't you take a day off?
Decide to run along
Somewhere far away off -
And make it snappy!

Oh, how I long to be the man I used to be!
Fascinating rhythm,
On won't you stop picking on me?

A Fine Romance

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Dorothy Fields

Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

A fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is
We should be like a couple of hot tomatoes
But you're as cold as yesterday's mashed potatoes
A fine romance, you won't nestle
A fine romance, you won't wrestle
I might as well play bridge
With my old maid aunt
I haven't got a chance
This is a fine romance

A fine romance, my good fellow
You take romance, I'll take jello
You're calmer than the seals
In the Arctic Ocean
At least they flap their fins
To express emotion
A fine romance with no quarrels
With no insults and all morals
I've never mussed the crease
In your blue serge pants
I never get the chance
This is a fine romance

A Foggy Day

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: A Damsel In Distress 1937 (M)

I was a stranger in the city
Out of town were the people I knew
I had that feeling of self-pity
What to do, what to do, what to do
The outlook was decidedly blue

But as I walked through the foggy streets alone
It turned out to be the luckiest day I've known

A foggy day, in London town
Had me low, had me down
I viewed the morning, with much alarm
British Museum, had lost its charm

How long I wondered,
Could this thing last
But the age of miracles, hadn't past
For suddenly, I saw you there
And through foggy London town,
The sun was shining everywhere

For suddenly, I saw you there
And through foggy London town,
The sun was shining everywhere

Everywhere
Everywhere
Everywhere

For You, for Me for Evermore

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: The Shocking Miss Pilgrim 1946 (M)

Paradise can not refuse us
Never such a happy pair

Everybody must excuse us
If we walk on air

All the shadows now will lose us
Lucky stars are everywhere

As a happy being
Here's what I'm forseeing

For you, for me, forever more
It's bound to be forever more

It's plain to see
We found, by finding each other
The love we waited for

I'm yours, you're mine
And in our hearts
The happy ending starts

What a lovely world
This world will be
With a world of love in store
For you, for me, forever more.

(instrumental bridge)

What a lovely world
This world will be
With a world of love in store
For you, for me, forever more.

From This Moment On

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Out Of This World 1951 (S)

Now that we are close, no more nights morose,
Now that we are one, the beguine has just begun.
Now that we're side by side, the future looks so gay,
Now we are allibied when we say.....

From this moment on, you for me dear
Only two for tea dear, from this moment on,
From this happy day, no more blue songs,
Only whoop dee doo songs,
From this moment on.
For you've got the love I need so much,
Got the skin I love to touch,
Got the arms to hold me tight,
Got the sweet lips to kiss me goodnight,
From this moment on, you and I, babe,
We'll be ridin' high, babe.
Every care is gone, from this moment on.

Frosty The Snowman

Album Title: Ella Wishes You A Swinging Christmas
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Steve Nelson
Written by: Jack Rollins (Walter E. R.?)

Frosty the Snowman

Was a jolly happy soul

With a corn cob pipe and a button nose

And two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the Snowman

Is a fairytale they say

He was made of snow

But the children know

How he came to life one day
There must have been some magic

In that old silk hat they found

For when they placed it on his head

He began to dance around
Frosty the Snowman

Was alive as he could be
And the children say
He could laugh and play

Just the same as you and me
Frosty the Snowman

Knew the sun was hot that day
So he said let's run

And we'll have some fun

Now before I melt away
Down to the village

With a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around the square

Saying catch me if you can
He led them down the streets of town

Right to the traffic cop

And he only paused a moment when

He heard him holler stop
Frosty the Snowman

Had to hurry on his way

But he waved goodbye

Saying don't you cry

I'll be back again some day
Thumpety thump thump

Thumpety thump thump

Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump

Over the hills of snow

Funny Face

Album Title:	George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Show:	Funny Face 1927 (S)

Verse 1:

Jimmy:

Frankie, dear, your birthday gift reveals to me
 That at heart you're really not so bad.
 If I add, y our funny face appeals to me.
 Please dont' think I've suddenly gone mad.
 You have all the qualities of Peter Pan;
 I'd go far before I'd find a sweeter pan
 And yet

Refrain:

I love your funny face,
 Your sunny, funny face;
 For you're a cutie
 With more than beauty
 You've got a lot
 Of personality N.T.
 A thousand laughs I've found
 In having you around.
 Through you're not Gloria Swanson,
 For worlds I'd not replace
 Your sunny, funny face.

Verse 2:

Frankie:

Needn't tell me that I'm not so pretty, dear,
When my looking glass and I agree,
In the contest at Atlantic City, dear,
Miss America I'd never be,
Truth to tell, though, you're not such a bad lot yourself;
As a Paul Swan, you are not so hot yourself.
And yet.

Refrain 2:

I love your funny face,
Your sunny, funny face;
You can't repair it,
So I declare it
Is quite all right -

Jimmy:

Like Ronald Colman?

Frankie:

So's your ol' man!
Yet it's very clear,
I'm glad when you are near.
Though you're no Handsome Harry
For worlds I'd not replace
Your sunny funny face.

Refrain 3:

I love that funny face,
That sunny, funny face;
Thought it upsets one,
in time, it gets one -
That's true, for you
Have personality for two.
Those eyes! Those nose! Those cheek!
Won't make a movie sheik,
But though your'e not patootie,
For worlds I'd not replace
Your sunny, funny face.

*Extra chorus:**Frankie: [to dog]*

I love your funny face,
Your sunny, funny face;
You never bother
About your father.
Have you no shame?
You're just a mutt and nothing but!
Yet when you wag your tail,
You'll never be for sale.
Though you're no Rin Tin Tin, dear,
For worlds I'd not replace
Your sunny, funny face.

Gee, Baby, Ain't I Good To You?

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 2
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong

Drums: Louie Bellson
Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Trumpet: Louis Armstrong

Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Andy Razaf (b. Andreamentena Razafinkeriefio)
Written by: Don Redman (Donald Matthew R.)

Love makes me treat you the way that I do
Baby, ain't I good to you
Nothing in this world too good for a girl so good and true
Whoa, baby, ain't I good to you

I bought you a fur coat for Christmas
And a diamond ring, yes I did
And a big Cadillac car, and everything

What makes me treat you the way that I do
It must be love baby
That's why I'm so good to you

(bridge)

I bought you a fur coat for Christmas
And a diamond ring,
And a great big Eldorado, and everything

It must be love that makes me treat you the way that I do
Gee,
Baby ain't I good to you

Get Happy

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Show: Nine-Fifteen Revue 1930 (S)

Pack up your troubles and just get happy
Ya better chase all your cares away
Sing Hallelujah, c'mon get happy
Get ready for the judgment day

The sun is shinin', c'mon get happy
The Lord is waiting to take your hand
Shout Hallelujah, c'mon get happy
We're goin' to the Promised Land

We're headin' 'cross the river
Gonna wash our sins in the tide
It's all so peaceful
On the other side

Forget your troubles and just get happy
Ya better chase all your cares away
Sing Hallelujah, c'mon get happy
Get ready for the judgment day

The sun is shinin', c'mon get happy
The Lord is waiting to take your hand
Shout Hallelujah, c'mon get happy
We're goin' to the Promised Land

We're headin' 'cross the river
Wash our sins away in the tide
It's all so peaceful
On the other side

<instrumental break>

We're headin' 'cross the river
Wash our sins away in the tide
It's all so peaceful
On the other side

Forget your troubles and just get happy
Ya better chase your cares away!!
Sing Hallelujah, c'mon get happy
Get ready for the judgment day

<scat to end>

Get Out Of Town

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Leave It To Me 1938 (S)

Get out of town
Before it's too late my love
Get out of town
Be good to me please

Why wish me harm
Why not retire to a farm
And be contented to charm
The birds off the trees

Just disappear
I care for you much too much
And when you're near, close to me dear
We touch too much

The thrill when we meet is so bittersweet
That darling, it's getting me down
So on your mark get set
Get out of town

Get Thee Behind Me Satan

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Follow The Fleet 1936 (S)

Get thee behind me, Satan
I want to resist
But the moon is low and I can't say "No"
Get thee behind me

Get thee behind me, Satan
I mustn't be kissed
But the moon is low and I may let go
Get thee behind me

Someone I'm mad about
Is waiting in the night for me
Someone that I mustn't see
Satan, get thee behind me

He promised to wait
But I won't appear and he may come here
Satan, he's at my gate
Get thee behind me
Stay where you are
It's too late

Give It Back To The Indians

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Too Many Girls 1939 (S) 1940 (M)

Old Peter Minuet had nothing to lose when he bought the isle
of Manhattan

For twenty-six dollars and a bottle of booze and they threw in
the Bronx and Staten

Pete thought that he had the best of the bargain but the poor red
man just grinned,

And he grunted "ugh!" meaning okay in his jargon for he
knew poor Pete was skinned.

We've tried to run the city....but the city ran away...

And now Peter Minuet

We can't continue it...

Broadway's turning into Coney,
Champagne Charlie's drinking gin,
Old New York is new and phony
Give it back to the Indians!

Two cents more to smoke a Lucky,
Dodging busses keep you thin,
Now New York is simply ducky,
Give it back to the Indians!

Take all the reds, on the boxes made for soap
Whites on Fifth Avenue
Blues down in Wall Street losing hope..
Big bargain today...Chief take it away!

Come you busted city slickers,
Better take it on the chin
Father Nick has lost his knickers
Give it back to the Indians!

<instrumental break>

Take all the reds, on the boxes made for soap
Whites on Fifth Avenue
Blues down in Wall Street losing hope..
Big bargain today...Chief take it away!

Come you busted city slickers,
Better take it on the chin
Father Nick has lost his knickers
Give it back to the Indians!

Gone With The Wind

Album Title: Mack The Knife: The Complete Ella in Berlin
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Allie Wrubel

Written by: Herb Magidson
Recorded At: Deutschlandhalle - Berlin0

Gone With the Wind
Just like a leaf that has flown away
Gone with the wind
My romance has blown away
Yesterday's kisses are still on my lips,
I've had a lifetime of heaven at my fingertips.

But now all-all is gone.
Gone is the rapture that fills my heart
Gone with the Wind
My romance has flown apart

Just like a flame
Love burned brightly, then became
An empty smoke ring that has gone,
Gone with the Wind.

Gone, gone, gone with the wind
Just like a leaf that has flown away
Gone with the wind
My romance has flown away
Yesterday's kisses are still, still on my lips,
I've had a lifetime of heaven at my fingertips.

But now all-all is gone.
Gone is the rapture that fills my heart
Gone with the Wind
My romance has flown apart

Just like a flame
Love burned brightly, then became
An empty smoke ring that has
Gone with the Wind.

{scat}
Gone with the Wind

Good Morning Blues

Album Title: Ella Wishes You A Swinging Christmas
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Count Basie (William)

Written by: Jimmy Rushing
Written by: Eddie Durham

Good morning blues, blues how do you do
Good morning blues, blues how do you do
Babe, I feel alright but I come to worry you

Baby, it's Christmas time and I wanna see Santa Claus
Baby, it's Christmas time and I wanna see Santa Claus
Don't show me my pretty baby, I'll break all of the laws

Santa Claus, Santa Claus, listen to my plea
Santa Claus, Santa Claus, listen to my plea
Don't send me nothing for Christmas but my baby back to me

Good Morning Heartache

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums: Stan Levey
Guitar: Herb Ellis

Bass: Joe Mondragon
Piano: Lou Levy
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Ervin M. Drake

Written by: Dan Fisher
Written by: Irene Higginbotham

Good morning heartache
You old gloomy sight
Good morning heartache
Thought we said goodbye last night

I turned and tossed until it seems you have gone
But here you are with the dawn
Wish I forget you, but you're here to stay
It seems I met you
When my love went away
Now everyday I stop I'm saying to you
Good morning heartache what's new

Stop haunting me now
Can't shake you no how
Just leave me alone
I've got those Monday blues
Straight to Sunday blues

Good morning heartache
Here we go again
Good morning heartache
You're the one
Who knows me well
Might as well get use to you hanging around
Good morning heartache
Sit down

Goodnight, My Love

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Written by: Harry Revel
Written by: Mack Gordon
Orchestra: Benny Goodman (Benjamin David G.)

Goodnight my love, the tired old moon is descending,
Goodnight my love, my moment with you now is ending.
It was so heavenly, holding you close to me,
It will be heavenly to hold you again in a dream,
The stars above have promised to meet us tomorrow,
Til then, my love, how dreary the new day will seem,
So for the present dear, we'll have to part,
Sleep tight my love, goodnight my love,
Remember that you're my sweetheart.

The Half of It, Dearie" Blues

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Mmmm (*scat*)

I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues
Oh how I wish you'd drop that anger, and end your cruise
You're just a duffer, who makes me suffer
All the younger set, says your heart's to let
I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues

Mmmm (*scat*)

(*instrumental bridge*)

I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues
Although I know that love's a gamble, I hate to lose
Life will be duller, we'll have no color
Jill without a Jack, makes the future black
I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues

Mmmm (*scat*)

I've got the "You don't know the half of it, dearie" blues

Happiness Is a Thing Called Joe

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: E. Yip Harburg (Edgar Yipsey H.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: Cabin In The Sky 1940 (S) 1943 (M)

It seem like happiness is jus' a thing called Joe
He got a smile that make the lilac wanna grow
He got a way that make the angels heave a sigh
When they know little Joe's passing by
Sometime the cabin gloomy and the table bare
Soon he kiss me and it's Christmas everywhere
Trouble fly away and life is easy go
Does he love me good? That's all I has to know
Seem like happiness is jus' a thing called Joe

(repeat above)

Little Joe, little Joe... little Joe

Happy Blues

Album Title: Ella In London
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Ella Fitzgerald
Recorded At: Ronnie Scott's - London

We want to leave you happy
Don't want to leave you sad
We want to leave you happy
Don't want to leave you sad
Want to sing some blues
But don't want to sing them bad

Roy wailed for you
He wailed the blues tonight
Roy wailed for you
He wailed the blues tonight
He wailed, he wailed, he wailed 'em just right

He talked about a mean woman
Oh what a woman was she
Talked about a mean woman
What a woman was she
I've got my chance to talk about a man
I'll talk about he

He was good to me
He was good
He was good to me
Whoa, so good
I don't know much about the blues
But I know somewhere

There's a little bit of soul in Ella
There's a little bit of soul in me
There's a little bit of soul in Ella
There's a little bit of soul in me
Oh somewhere down the line
I've had misery

Every woman gets misery
Every woman is crying
Every woman has misery
Every woman is crying
Crying 'bout a man
And the way he did her wrong

I had one too
I had one too
I had one too
I had one too
He did me wrong, but what did I do
I picked up and took patoot

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
I want to go out swinging
Swinging the blues tonight

Don't want to talk about Mack The Knife
Don't want to talk about the snuffing
Just want to have fun talking about
Things that make you happy
Snappy happy happy snappy, that's me

Joe Williams sang the blues tune
He talked about his woman
Joe Williams sang the blues tune
He talked about his woman
Everybody, everybody pays those dues

Have you paid your dues
Have you paid your dues
Have you paid your dues
Have you paid your dues
Everybody, somewhere along the line is paying some dues

Dues, one and two
Dues, doesn't matter nothing
Dues, three and four
Dues, maybe more, that's all right
You're still paying dues

So let's stay happy, happy, happy
Let's stay happy
Go swinging out, swinging out, swinging out
Singing the blues

Bye-bye
Bye-bye
It's been a wonderful night tonight
Yes, it's been nice
One more chorus, just for you

I thank you daddy, for coming out
I thank you people, for coming out
Cause somewhere along the line, everyone will want to shout

I want to shout
Shout about my troubles
I want to shout
Shout about my troubles
Like you I've paid the dues
And I've got double trouble

Come on, let's stay happy
Come on, clap, let's stay happy
Let's sing the happy blues
No more sad dues

I am happy you are happy too
I am happy you are happy too
So let's go out with the blues that's swinging

Like Count Basie, swing on
Like Count Basie, swing on
Like Count Basie, swing on
Like Count Basie, swing on
Swing on, swing out tonight

Hey now
Hey now
Hey now
Right on now, with that soul

C'mon everybody
C'mon and say right on
I said right on
I said right on
Right on
Right on
Right on
Right on
Right on

Get with it, yeah
Get with it, yeah
Get with it, yeah
Get with it, yeah
Get with it
Get with it
Get with it, c'mon

Let's make you happy
Happy
I've sung these blues, and I'm through
Cause I don't know what I'm singing about
I don't know what I'm singing about
With this happy music
This happy music

So I'd better leave while I'm happy
And say good night to you
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight

Have You Met Miss Jones?

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: I'd Rather Be Right 1937 (S)

It happened
I felt it happened
I was awake
I wasn't blind
I didn't think
I felt it happened
now I believe in matter over mind.
And now you see we mustn't wait
the nearest moment that we marry is too late!
Have you met Miss Jones
someone said as we shook hands
She was just Miss Jones to me
Then I said Miss Jones
you're a girl who understand
I'm a boy who must be free.
And all at once I lost my breath
and all at once was scared to death
and all at once I hold the earth and sky!
Now I met Miss Jones
and we'll keep on meeting till we die
Miss Jones and I

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Album Title: Ella Wishes You A Swinging Christmas
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Ralph Blane

Written by: Hugh Martin

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
Next year all our troubles will be
out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the yule-tide gay
Next year all our troubles will be
miles away
Once again as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Will be near to us once more
Someday soon, we all will be together
If the Fates allow
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Heat Wave

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: As Thousands Cheer 1933 (S)

We're having a heat wave,
A tropical heat wave,
The temperature's rising,
It isn't surprising,
She certainly can can-can.

She started a heat wave
By letting her seat wave
In such a way that
The customers say that
She certainly can can-can.

Gee, her anatomy
Makes the mercury
Jump to ninety-three.

We're having a heat wave,
A tropical heat wave,
The way that she moves
That thermometer proves
That she certainly can can-can.

He Loves And She Loves

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Funny Face 1927 (S)

He loves and she loves,
And they love
so why can't you love
and I love like too?
Birds love and bees love
And whispering trees love,
And that's what we both should do.

Oh I always knew someday you'd come along,
We'll make a twosome that just can't go wrong,
Hear me he loves and she loves
And they love so won't you
Love me as I love you?

Oh I always knew someday you'd come along,
We'll make a twosome that just can't go wrong,
Hear me he loves and she loves
And they love so won't you
Love me as I love you?
Won't you love me, as I love you?

Original Version:

Verse 1:

Peter:

Now that I have found you
I must hang around you.
Though you may refuse me,
You will never lose me.
If the human race is
Full of happy faces -

Frankie:

It's because they all love
That wonderous thing they call love.

Refrain:

Peter:

He loves and she loves,
And they love
so why can't you love
and I love like too?

Frankie:

Birds love and bees love
And whispering trees love,
And that's what we both should do.

Peter:

Oh I always knew someday you'd come along,

Frankie:

We'll make a twosome that just can't go wrong,
Hear me

Peter:

He loves and she loves
And they love so won't you
Love me as I love you?

*Verse 2:****Frankie:***

Feel a funny feeling
In my heart a-stealing;
If it's love, I'm for it.
Gosh! How I adore it!
You're the silver lining
For which I've been pining.

Peter:

Lonesome days are over;
From now on, we're in clover.

Repeat refrain.

Here Come de Honey Man

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger: Russell Garcia
Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward

Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal: Ella Fitzgerald
Producer: Norman Granz
Conductor: Russell Garcia

From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

PETER

(Entering)

Here come de honey man.
Yes man, dis de honey man.
You got honey in de comb?
Yes man, I got honey in de comb.
An' is yo honey cheap?
Yes mam, my honey very cheap.
Here come de honey man.

ALL

Hello, Peter.

LILY

Well, here come my ol' man.

(Takes tray from his head)

Now gimme the money! Now go sit and rest.

Here In My Arms

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Dearest Enemy 1925 (S)

Here in my arms it's adorable!
It's deplorable
That you were never there.

When little lips are so kissable
It's permissible
For me to ask my share.

Next to my heart it is ever so lonely.
I'm holding only air.

While here in my arms it's adorable!
It's deplorable
That you were never there.

Hooray For Love

Album Title:	Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13	
Arranger:	Billy May	
Lyrics by:	Leo Robin	
Music by:	Harold Arlen	(b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Orchestra:	Billy May	
From the Film:	Casbah 1948 (M)	

It's the wonder of the world, It's a rocket to the moon
It gets you high, it gets you low, but once you get that glow...

Here's to my best romance, Here's to my worst romance
Here's to my first romance - ages ago
Here's to the boys I've kissed, and to complete the list
Here's to the boys who said "No!"

Love, love, hooray for love
Who was ever too blase for love
Make this the night for love
If we have to fight, let's fight for love

Some sigh and cry for love
Ah, but in Pa-ree they die for love
Some waste away for love
Just the same - hooray for love!

<musical interlude>

It's the rocket to the moon, with a touch of "Clare de Lune"
It gets you high, it gets you low, but once you get that glow...

Some trust to fate for love,
Others have to take off weight for love
Some go berzerk for love
Loafers even go to work for love

Sad songs are sobbed for love
People have their noses bobbed for love
Some say we pay for love
Just the same - hooray for love!

How About Me?

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From: 1928

It's over
All over
And soon somebody else will make a fuss about you
But how about me?

It's over
All over
And soon somebody else will tell his friends about you
But how about me?

You'll find somebody new
But what am I to do?
I'll still remember you
When you have forgotten

And maybe
A baby
Will climb upon your knee and put its arms about you
But how about me?

How Deep Is The Ocean (How High Is The Sky)

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From: 1932

How can I tell you what is in my heart?
How can I measure each and every part?
How can I tell you how much I love you?
How can I measure just how much I do?

How much do I love you?
I'll tell you no lie
How deep is the ocean?
How high is the sky?

How many times a day do I think of you?
How many roses are sprinkled with dew?

How far would I travel
To be where you are?
How far is the journey
From here to a star?

And if I ever lost you
How much would I cry?
How deep is the ocean?
How high is the sky?

How High The Moon?

Album Title:	Mack The Knife: The Complete Ella in Berlin
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Morgan Lewis
Written by:	Nancy Hamilton
Recorded At:	Deutschlandhalle - Berlin
From the Show:	Two For The Show 1940 (S)

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

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

Somewhere there's music
How faint the tune
Somewhere there's heaven
How high the moon
The darkest night would shine
If you would come to me soon
Until you will, how still my heart
How high the moon

How Long Has This Been Going On?

Album Title:	George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Show:	Rosalie 1928 (S)

'Neath the stars, at bazaars
 Often I've had to caress men
 Five or ten, dollars then, I'd collect from all those yes-men
 Don't be sad, I must add, that they meant no more than chess-men

Darling, can't you see?
 'Twas for charity?
 Though these lips have made slips, it was never really serious
 Who'd have thought, I'd be brought to a state that's so delirious?

I could cry salty tears
 Where have I been all these years?
 Little wow, tell me now
 How long has this been goin' on?

There were chills up my spine
 And some thrills I can't define
 Listen sweet, I repeat
 How long has this been goin' on?

Oh, I feel that I could melt
 Into heaven I'm hurled
 I know how Columbus felt
 Finding another world

Kiss me once, then once more
 What a dunce I was before
 What a break, for heaven's sake
 How long has this been goin' on?

(spoken)

Kiss me twice, once more, thrice, make it four

What a break, for heaven's sake
 How long has this been goin' on?

How's Chances?

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: As Thousands Cheer 1933 (S)

When I want to see the boys
I know where to find the boys
I don't go through a club or two
I just find you and there are the boys
To get you alone I strive
You ask me to tea at five
I find you then with other men
And wonder when my chance will arrive

How's chances, say, how are the chances
Of making you love me the way I love you

How many young men must I fight with
To be in right with
In right with you

How's chances for one of those glances
A glimpse of the heaven I'm longing to see

How's chances to end all your romances
And start taking your chances with me

[alternate bridge:]

My castle will need some restoring
Ceiling and flooring
Furniture, too

I Ain't Got Nothin' But The Blues

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Don George

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1944

Ain't got the change of a nickel
Ain't got no bounce in my shoes
Ain't go no fancy to tickle
I ain't got nothing but the blues
Ain't got no coffee that's perking
Ain't got no winnings to lose
Ain't got a dream that is working
I ain't got nothing but the blues
When trumpets flare up
I keep my hair up
I just can't make it come down
Believe me peppie,
I can't get happy
Since my ever loving baby left town
Ain't got no rest in my slumbers
Ain't got no feelings to bruise
Ain't got no telephone numbers
I ain't got nothing but the blues

I Am In Love

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Film: Can-Can 1953 (S) 1960 (M)

I am dejected. I am depressed.
Yet resurrected and sailing the crest.
Why this elation, mixed with deflation?
What explanation? I am in love.

Such conflicting questions rise
around in my brain: Should I order cyanide
or order champagne?

Oh, what is this sudden jolt?
I feel like a frightened colt,
just hit by a thunderbolt. I am in love.

I knew the odds were against me before,
I had no flair for flaming desire,
But since the gods gave me you to adore,
I may lose but I refuse to fight the fire,

So come and enlighten my days and never depart.
You only can brighten the blaze that burns in my heart,
For I am wildly in love with you,
and so in need of a stampede of love.

I knew the odds were against me before,
I had no flair for flaming desire,
But since the gods gave me you to adore,
I may lose but I refuse to fight the fire,

So come and enlighten my days and never depart.
You only can brighten the blaze that burns in my heart,
For I am wildly in love with you,
and so in need of a stampede of love,
and so in need of a stampede of love.

I Can't Be Bothered Now

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Bad news, go away
Call `round someday
In March or May
I can't be bothered now

My bonds and shares
May fall downstairs
Who cares, who cares
I'm dancing and
I can't be bothered now

I'm up among the stars
On earthly things I frown
I'm throwing off the bars
that held me down

I'll pay the piper
When times are riper
Just now, I shan't
Because you see I'm dancing and
I can't be bothered now

(bridge)

I'm up among the stars
On earthly things I frown
I'm throwing off the bars
that held me down

I'll pay the piper
When times are riper
Just now, I shan't
Because you see I'm dancing and
I can't be bothered now

I Concentrate On You

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Film: Broadway Melody of 1940 (M)

Whenever skies look grey to me
And trouble begins to brew
Whenever the winter winds
Begin to blow
I concentrate on you

When fortune cries nay, nay to me
And people declare "You're through"
Whenever the blues becomes my only song
I concentrate on you

On your smile so sweet so tender
When first my kiss you deny
On the love in your eyes
When you surrender
And once again our arms entwine

And so when wise men say to me
That loves young dreams never come true
To prove that even wise men can be wrong
I concentrate on you.

I Could Write A Book

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Film: Pal Joey 1940 (S) 1957 (M)

A B C D E F G

I never learned to spell,
At least not well.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

I never learned to count,
A great amount.

But my busy mind is burning to use what learning I've got,
I won't waste any time,
I'll strike while the iron is hot.

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.
And the world discovers
As my book ends,
How to make two lovers
Of friends.

<instrumental>

And the simple secret of the plot
Is just to tell them that I love you a lot.
And the world discovers
As my book ends,
How to make two lovers
Of friends.

I Didn't Know About You

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Bob Russell
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington, 1942)

I ran around, with my own little crowd
The usual laughs, not often, but loud
And in the world that I knew
I didn't know about you

Chasing after the ring, on the merry-go-round
Just taking my fun, where it could be found
And yet what else could I do
I didn't know about you

Darling, now I know
I had the loneliest yesterday, everyday
In your arms
I know for once in my life, I'm living

Had a good time, everytime I went out
Romance was a thing, I kidded about
How could I know about love
I didn't know about you

Darling, now I know
I had the loneliest yesterday, everyday
In your arms
I know for once in my life, I'm living

Had a good time, everytime I went out
Romance was a thing, I kidded about
How could I know about love
I didn't know about you

I didn't know about you

I Didn't Know What Time It Was

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Too Many Girls 1939 (S) 1940 (M)

Once I was young --
Yesterday, perhaps --
Danced with Jim and Paul
And kissed some other chaps.

Once I was young,
But never was naive.
I thought I had a trick or two
Up my imaginary sleeve.

And now I know I was naive.

I didn't know what time it was
Then I met you.
Oh, what a lovely time it was,
How sublime it was too!

I didn't know what day it was
You held my hand.
Warm like the month of May it was,
And I'll say it was grand.

Grand to be alive, to be young,
To be mad, to be yours alone!
Grand to see your face, feel your touch,
Hear your voice say I'm all your own.

I didn't know what year it was
Life was no prize.
I wanted love and here it was
shining out of your eyes.

I'm wise,
And I know what time it is now.

Grand to be alive, to be young,
To be mad, to be yours alone!
Grand to see your face, feel your touch,
Hear your voice say I'm all your own.

I didn't know what year it was
Life was no prize.
I wanted love and here it was
shining out of your eyes.

I'm wise,
and I know what time it is now.

(If You Can't Sing It) You'll Have To Swing It

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Written by: Sam Coslow

Mister Paganini, please play my rhapsody
And if you cannot play it, won't you sing it
And if you can't sing it, you simply have to
swing it
I said swing it
Oh-oh-oh swing it
And don't ding it

Oh mister Paganini, we breathlessly await
Your masterful d,tente, go-o on and sling it
And if you can't sling it
You'll simply have to swing it
I said swing it
And scattywahwah
And wahdyscatla

We've heard your repertoire and
At the final bar
We've greeted you with wild applause
But what a great ovation
Your interpretation
Pat-scoodle-atty-doodo yeah yeah yeah

Oh Mister Paganini, now don't you be a meanie
What have you up your sleeve, go on and spring it

And if you can't spring it, you'll simply have to
swing it

I Get A Kick Out Of You

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Anything Goes 1934 (S)

Verse:

My story is much too sad to be told
But practically everything leaves me totally cold
The only exception I know is the case
When I'm out on a quiet spree, fighting vainly the old ennui
Then I suddenly turn and see
Your fabulous face

Chorus:

I get no kick from champagne
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all
So tell me why should it be true
That I get a kick out of you
Some like the perfume from Spain
I'm sure that if I took even one sniff
It would bore me terrifically too
But I get a kick out of you
*Some like the bop-type refrain
I'm sure that if, I heard even one riff
It would bore me terrifically too
But I get a kick out of you
Some they may go for cocaine
I'm sure that if, I took even one sniff
It would bore me terrifically too
But I get a kick out of you*
I get a kick every time I see you standing there before me
I get a kick though it's clear to see, you obviously do not adore me
I get no kick in a plane
Flying too high with some gal in the sky
Is my idea of nothing to do
But I get a kick out of you

I Got It Bad (and That Ain't Good)

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 7
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Written by: Paul Francis Webster
From: 1941

Never treats me sweet and gentle
The way he should
'Cause I got it bad, and that ain't good

My poor heart is sentimental
Not made of wood
I got it bad, and that ain't good

But when the weekend's over
And Monday rolls around
My man and me,
we pray some,
we gin some
and sin some

He don't love me
Like I love him
Nobody could
I got it bad, and that ain't good

Now folks with good intentions
Tell me to save my tears
I'm glad I'm mad about him
I can't live without him

Lord above me,
Make him love me
The way he should

Like a lonesome weeping willow
lost in the wood
The way I hug my pillow
No woman should
Because I got it bad, and that ain't good

I Got Plenty o' Nuttin

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger: Russell Garcia
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)

Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal: Ella Fitzgerald
Vocal: Louis Armstrong

Trumpet: Louis Armstrong
Producer: Norman Granz
Conductor: Russell Garcia
From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

I got plenty of nothing
And nothing's plenty for me
I got no car - got no mule
I got no misery

Folks with plenty of plenty
They've got a lock on the door
Afraid somebody's gonna rob 'em
While there out (a) making more - what for

I got no lock on the door - that's no way to be
They can steal the rug from the floor - that's OK with me
'Cause the things that I prize - like the stars in the skies - are all free

I got plenty of nothing
And nothing's plenty for me
I got my gal - got my song
(I) Got heaven the whole day long

- Got my gal - got my love - got my song

I Got Rhythm

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Originally made famous by: Ethel Merman
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Girl Crazy 1930 (S)

Days can be sunny, with never a sigh
Don't need what money can buy
Birds in the trees sing their day full of song
Why shouldn't we sing along?

I'm chipper all the day, happy with my lot
How do I get that way? Look at what I've got

I got rhythm, I got music
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?
I got daisys, in green pastures
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?

Old man trouble
I don't mind him
You won't find him 'round my door
I got starlight
I got sweet dreams
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more ?

----- *scat* -----

Old man trouble
I don't mind him
You won't find him, 'round my door
I got startlight
I got sweet dreams
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more ?

I got rhythm, I got music
I got daisys, in green pastures
I got startlight
I got sweet dreams
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more ?

I Gotta Right To Sing The Blues

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Show: Earl Carrol's Vanities 1932 (S)

I gotta right to sing the blues
I gotta right to feel low-down
I gotta right to hang around
Down around the river

A certain gal in this old town
Keeps draggin' my poor (old) heart around
All I see, for me is - misery

I gotta right to sing the blues
I gotta right to moan and sigh
I gotta right to sit and cry
Down around the river

I know the deep blue sea
Will soon be callin' me
It must be love - say what you choose

I gotta right to sing the blues

I Let a Song Go Out Of My Heart

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Irving Mills

Written by: Henry Nemo
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
Written by: John Redmond
From: 1938

I let a song go out of my heart
It was the sweetest melody
I know I lost heaven 'cause you were the song

Since you and I have drifted apart
Life doesn't mean a thing to me
Please come back, sweet music, I know I was wrong

Am I too late to make amends?
You know that we were meant to be more than just
friends, just friends

I let a song go out of my heart
Believe me, darlin', when I say
I won't know sweet music until you return some day

<instrumental break>

I let a song go out of my heart
Believe me, darlin', when I say
I won't know sweet music until you return some day

I'll Be Hard To Handle

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Bernard Dougall

Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle (1935)

Now we'll say till something do us part
That old dad of mine ain't got a heart
Any girl who's out for pleasure
Thinks of marriage only at her leisure
As it is, they've got the horse behind the cart

When my pop said we must wed,
He kind of wowed me, still I'm read-y
But one thing must be clear
At this time

I'll be hard to handle
I promise you that
And if you complain
Here's one little Jane
Who'll leave you flat

I'll be hard to handle
What else can I be
I say with a shrug
I think you're a mug
To marry me

When you first threw me a gander
I was willing to philander
But I never thought I'd have to be a bride
Now you're gonna find tough sledding
I don't want no shotgun wedding
I was only along for the ride

I'll be hard to handle
I'm telling you plain
Just be a dear
and scam out of here
I'm gonna raise cain

I'll be hard to handle
My bridges are burned
This wedding's a gag
And you're in the bag
Where I'm concerned

I'll be hard to handle
When we've said, "I do"
See there's no hope
I just got a dope
When I took you

I'll be living my life in bed
But they always will be twin beds
And I warn you, you'll be living like a monk
Our affair is now a past one
So don't think you've pulled a fast one
Just remember, I think you're a punk!

I'll be hard to handle
I'm no ball and chain
I'll find some means
To call the Marines
I'm gonna raise cain

Gonna raise cain
I'm telling you plain
I'm gonna raise cain

Ill Wind (You're Blowing Me No Good)

Album Title:	Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger:	Billy May
Lyrics by:	Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by:	Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Billy May
From the Show:	Cotton Club Parade 1933 (S)

Blow ill wind, blow away
 Let me rest today
 You're blowin' me no good (no good)

Go ill wind, go away
 Skies are oh so gray
 around my neighborhood, and that's no good

You're only misleadin' the sunshine I'm needin'
 Ain't that a shame
 It's so hard to keep up with troubles that creep up
 from out of nowhere, when love's to blame

So ill wind, blow away
 Let me rest today
 You're blowin' me no good (no good)

<musical interlude>

You're only misleadin' the sunshine I'm needin'
 Ain't that a shame
 It's so hard to keep up with troubles that creep up
 from out of nowhere, when love's to blame

So ill wind, blow away
 Let me rest today
 You're blowin' me no good (no good)

Blow, ill wind, blow.

I Love Paris

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Film: Can-Can 1953 (S) 1960 (M)

Every time i look down on this timeless town,
Whether blue or gray be her skies,
Whether loud be her cheers, or whether soft be her tears,
More and more do I realize that...

I love Paris in the spring time
I love Paris in the fall
I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles
I
love Paris in the winter when it drizzles

I love Paris every moment
Every moment of the year
I love
Paris, why oh why do I love Paris
Because my love is here

Imagination

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Lyrics by: Johnny Burke (Francis J. B.)
Music by: Jimmy Van Heusen

Originally made famous by: Fred Waring and his Pennsylvanians
Originally made famous by: Glenn Miller Orchestra

Imagination is funny, it makes a cloudy day sunny
Makes a bee think of honey just as I think of you

Imagination is crazy, your whole perspective gets hazy
Starts you asking a daisy "What to do, what to do?"

Have you ever felt a gentle touch and then a kiss
And then and then, find it's only your imagination again?
Oh, well

Imagination is silly, you go around willy-nilly
For example I go around wanting you
And yet I can't imagine that you want me, too

(I'm) Always True To You in My Fashion

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Kiss Me Kate 1948 (S)

If a custom tailored vet
Asks me out for something wet
When the vet begins to pet--I cry Hooray.

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

I've been asked to have a meal
By a big tycoon in steel,
If the meal includes a deal, accept I may.

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

There's an oil man known as Tex
Who is keen to give me checks.
And his checks, I fear, means that Tex is here to stay.

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

From Ohio Mister Thorn
Calls me up from night till morn
Mister Thorn once cornered corn and that ain't hay

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

From Milwaukee Mister Fritz
Often dines me at the Ritz
Mister Fritz invented Schlitz and Schlitz must pay

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

Mister Harris, plutocrat, wants to give my cheek a pat
If the Harris pat means a Paris hat, pay, pay!

But I'm always true to you, darlin', in my fashion
Yes, I'm always true to you, darlin', in my way.

I'm Beginning To See The Light

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Don George

Written by: Johnny Hodges
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
Written by: Harry James
From: 1944

I never cared much for moonlit skies
I never wink back at fireflies
But now that the stars are in your eyes
I'm beginning to see the light
I never went in for afterglow
Or candlelight on the mistletoe
But now when you turn the lamp down low
I'm beginning to see the light
Used to ramble through the park
Shadowboxing in the dark
Then you came and caused a spark
That's a four-alarm fire now
I never made love by lantern-shine
I never saw rainbows in my wine
But now that your lips are burning mine
I'm beginning to see the light

I'm Just A Lucky So and So

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 7
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Written by: Mack David
From: 1945

As I walk down the street
seems everyone I meet
gives me a friendly hello.
I guess I'm just a lucky so and so

The birds in every tree
are all so neighborly.
They sing wherever I go.
I guess I'm just a lucky so and so

If you should ask me the amount
in my bank account
I'd have to confess that I'm slippin'
but that don't worry me, confidentially
I've got a dream that's a pippin'

and when the day is through
Each night I hurry to
a home where love waits, I know.
I guess I'm just a lucky so and so

<instrumental interlude>

and when the day is through
Each night I hurry to
a home where love waits, I know.
I guess I'm just a lucky so and so

I'm just a lucky, lucky so and so

I'm Old Fashioned

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: You Were Never Lovelier 1942 (M)

I am not such a clever one
About the latest fads
I admit I was never one
Adored by local lads

Not that I ever try to be a saint
I'm the type that they classify as quaint

I'm old fashioned
I love the moonlight
I love the old fashioned things

The sound of rain
Upon a window pane
The starry song that April sings

This year's fancies
Are passing fancies
But sighing sighs holding hands
These my heart understands

I know I'm old fashioned
But I don't mind it
That's how I want to be
As long as you agree
To stay old fashioned with me

(bridge)

I'm old fashioned
But I don't mind it
That's how I want to be
As long as you agree
To stay old fashioned with me

Oh won't you stay old fashioned with me
Oh please stay old fashioned with me

I'm Putting All My Eggs In One Basket

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Follow The Fleet 1936 (S)

I've been a roaming Romeo
My Juliets have been many
But now my roaming days have gone
Too many irons in the fire
Is worse than not having any
I've had my share and from now on:

I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting ev'rything I've got on you

I'm giving all my love to one baby
Heaven help me if my baby don't come through

I've got a great big amount
Saved up in my love account
Honey
And I've decided
Love divided
In two
Won't do

So
I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you

[2]

I've been a roaming Juliet
My Romeos have been many
But now my roaming days have gone
Too many irons in the fire
Is worse than not having any
I've had my share and from now on:

I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting ev'rything I've got on you

I'm giving all my love to one baby
Heaven help me if my baby don't come through

I've tried to love more than one
Finding it just can't be done
Honey
There's one I lie to
When I try to
Be true
To two

So
I'm putting all my eggs in one basket
I'm betting everything I've got on you

In A Mellow Tone

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Milton Gabler

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1940

In a mellow tone
Feeling fancy free
And I'm not alone
I've got company

Everything's ok
The live long day
With this mellow song
I can't go wrong

In a mellow tone
That's the way to live
If you mope and groan
Something's gotta give

Just go your way
And laugh and play
There's joy unknown
In a mellow tone

(scat)

In a mellow tone

(bridge)

In a mellow tone
Feeling fancy free
And I'm not alone
I've got company

Everything's ok
The live long day
With this mellow song
I can't go wrong

In a mellow tone
That's the way to live
If you mope and groan
Something's gotta give

Just go your way
And laugh and play
There's joy unknown
In a mellow tone
In a mellow tone
In a mellow tone

In a Sentimental Mood

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Emanuel Kurtz

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
Written by: Irving Mills
From: 1935

In a sentimental mood
I can see the stars come through my room
While your loving attitude
Is like a flame that lights the gloom
On the wings of every kiss
Drifts a melody so strange and sweet
In this sentimental bliss
You make my paradise complete
Rose petals seem to fall
It's all I could dream to call you mine
My heart's a lighter thing
Since you made this night a thing divine
In a sentimental mood
I'm within a world so heavenly
For I never dreamt that you'd be loving sentimental me

In The Still Of The Night

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Film: Rosalie 1937 (M)

In the still of the night
As I gaze out of my window
At the moon in its flight
My thoughts all stray, stray to you

In the still of the night
While the world lies in slumber
Oh the times without number
When I say to you

Do you love me
Just like I love you
Are you my life to be
That dream come true
Or will this dream of mine
Will it fade way out of sight

Just like that moon growing dim
Way out on the rim of the hill
In the still of the night

I Remember You

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Victor Schertzinger
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: The Fleet's In 1942 (M)

Was it in Tahiti?
Were we on the Nile?
Long long ago, say an hour ago
I recall that I saw your smile

I remember you
You're the one who made my dreams come true
A few
kisses ago

I remember you
You're the one who said "I love you, too"
I do, didn't you know?

I remember, too,
A distant bell
And stars that fell
Like rain out of the blue

When my life is through
And the angels ask me to recall
The thrill of them all
Then I shall tell them
I remember you

<instrumental interlude>

When my life is through
And the angels ask me to recall
The thrill of them all
Then I shall tell them I remember, you

Isn't It a Pity?

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershvin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Pardon My English 1932 (S)

Why did I wander
Here and there and yonder
Wasting precious time
For no reason or rhyme

Isn't it a pity
Isn't it a crime
My journeys ended
Everything is splendid

Meeting you today
Has given me a wonderful idea
Here I stay

It's a funny thing
I look at you
I get a thrill
I never knew

Isn't it a pity
We never met before?

Here we are at last
It's like a dream
The two of us
A perfect team

Isn't it a pity
We never met before?

Imagine all the lonely years you wasted
Fishing for salmon
Losing at backgammon

What joys un-tasted
My nights were sour
Spent with Schopenhauer

Let's forget the past
Let's both agree
That I'm for you
And you're for me
And it's such a pity
We never, never met before

(bridge)

It's an awful pity
We never, never met before

Isn't It Romantic?

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Love Me Tonight 1932 (M)

Isn't it romantic?
Music in the night, a dream that can be heard.
Isn't it romantic?
Moving shadows write the oldest magic word.
I hear the breezes playing in the trees above
While all the world is saying you were meant for love.
Isn't it romantic
Merely to be young on such a night as this?
Isn't it romantic?
Every note that's sung is like a lover's kiss.
Sweet symbols in the moonlight,
Do you mean that I will fall in love perchance?
Isn't it romance?

(instrumental)

Sweet symbols in the moonlight,
Do you mean that I will fall in love perchance?
Isn't it romantic?
Isn't it romance?

Isn't This A Lovely Day (To Be Caught In The Rain)

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Top Hat 1935 (S)

The weather is fright'ning
The thunder and lightning
Seem to be having their way
But as far as I'm concerned, it's a lovely day
The turn in the weather
Will keep us together
So I can honestly say
That as far as I'm concerned, it's a lovely day
And everything's O.K.

Isn't this a lovely day
To be caught in the rain?
You were going on your way
Now you've got to remain

Just as you were going, leaving me all at sea
The clouds broke, they broke and oh!
What a break for me

I can see the sun up high
Tho' we're caught in the storm
I can see where you and I
Could be cozy and warm

Let the rain pitter patter
But it really doesn't matter
If the skies are gray
Long as I can be with you it's a lovely day

It Ain't Necessarily So

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger:	Russell Garcia
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal:	Louis Armstrong
Vocal:	Ella Fitzgerald
Trumpet:	Louis Armstrong
Producer:	Norman Granz
Conductor:	Russell Garcia
From the Show:	Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

Sportin' Life:

It ain't necessarily so,

All:

It ain't necessarily so.

De t'ings dat yo li'ble
To read in de Bible -
It ain't necessarily so.

Li'l' David was small, but oh my!

Li'l' David was small, but oh my!

He fought Big Goliath
Who lay down and dieth -
Li'l' David was small, but oh my!
Wadoo!

Ensemble:

Wadoo!

Sportin' Life:

Zim bam boddle-oo!

Ensemble:

Zim bam boddle-oo!

Hoodle ah da waah da!

Hoodle ah da waah da!

Scatty way!

Scatty wah!

Yeah!

Oh Jonah, he lived in de whale

All:

Oh Jonah, he lived in de whale.

Fo' he made his home in
Dat fish's abdomen -
Oh Jonah, he lived in de whale.

L'il' Moses was found in a stream

L'il' Moses was found in a stream

He floated on water
'Till Ole' Pharaoh's daughter
She fished him, she says from dat stream.

Wadoo!

Wadoo!

Sportin' Life:

Zim bam boddle-oo!

Ensemble:

Zim bam boddle-oo!

Hoodle ah da waah da!

Hoodle ah da waah da!

Scatty way!

Scatty wah!

Yeah!

It ain't necessarily so

All:

It ain't necessarily so

Dey tell all you chillun
De Debble's a villun
But 'tain't necessarily so.

To get into Hebbben
Don't snap fo' a sebben -
Live clean! Don' have no fault!
Oh, I takes dat gospel
Whenever it's pos'ple -

But wid a grain of salt!

Methus'lah lived nine hundred years,

All:

Methus'lah lived nine hundred years,

Sportin' Life:

But who calls dat livin'

When no gal'll give in

To no man what's nine hundred years?

I'm preachin' dis sermon to show

It ain't nessa, ain't nessa,

Ain't nessa, ain't nessa -

It ain't necessarily so!

It Don't Mean A Thing (if it Ain't Got That Swing)

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Irving Mills

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1932

What good is melody, what good is music
If it ain't possessin' something sweet
It ain't the melody, it ain't the music
There's something else that makes the tune complete
It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing
It don't mean a thing, all you got to do is sing
It makes no diff'rence if it's sweet or hot
Just give that rhythm ev'rything you got
It don't mean a thing, if it ain't got that swing

It Never Entered My Mind

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Higher and Higher 1940 (S)

Once I laughed when I heard you saying
That I'd be playing solitaire
Uneasy in my easy chair
It never entered my mind
And once you told me I was mistaken
That I'd awaken with the sun
And ordered orange juice for one
It never entered my mind
You had what I lack, myself
Now I even have to scratch my back myself
Once you warned me that if you scorned me
I'd say a lonely prayer again
And wish that you were there again
To get into my hair again
It never entered my mind
Once you warned me that if you scorned me
I'd say a lonely prayer again
And wish that you were there again
To get into my hair again
It never entered my mind

It's All Right With Me

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Film: Can-Can 1953 (S) 1960 (M)

It's the wrong time, and the wrong place
Though your face is charming, it's the wrong face
It's not her face, but such a charming face
That it's all right with me

It's the wrong song, in the wrong style
Though your smile is lovely, it's the wrong smile
It's not her smile, but such a lovely smile
That it's all right with me

You can't know how happy I am that we met
I'm strangely attracted to you
There's someone I'm trying so hard to forget
Don't you want to forget someone, too?

It's the wrong game, with the wrong chips
Though your lips are tempting, they're the wrong lips
They're not her lips, but they're such tempting lips
That, if some night, you are free
Then it's all right, yes, it's all right with me

It's A Lovely Day Today

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Call Me Madam 1950 (S)

It's a lovely day today
So whatever you've got to do
You've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true

And I hope whatever you've got to do
Is something that can be done by two
For I'd really like to stay

It's a lovely day today
And whatever you've got to do
I'd be so happy to be doing it with you

But if you've got something that must be done
And it can only be done by one
There is nothing more to say
Except it's a lovely day for saying
It's a lovely day

[2]

It's a lovely day today
And whatever I've got to do
I've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true

But perhaps whatever I've got to do
Is something that can be done by two
If it is then you could stay

It's a lovely day today
But you're probably busy too
So I suppose there's nothing we can do

For if you've got something that must be done
And it can only be done by one
There is nothing more to say
Except it's a lovely day for saying
It's a lovely day

[3]

It's a lovely day today
If you've something that must get done
Now don't forget two heads are better than just one

And besides I'm certain if you knew me
You'd find I'm very good company
Won't you kindly let me stay?

[4]

It's a lovely day today
And whatever we've got to do
We've got a lovely day to do it in, that's true

And I know whatever we've got to do
Is something that can be done by two

I'll say it's a lovely day for saying
It's a lovely day

It's De-lovely

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
 Producer: Norman Granz
 Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
 From the Show: Red, Hot and Blue 1936 (S)

I feel a sudden urge to sing the kind of ditty that invokes the Spring
 So, control your desire to curse while I crucify the verse
 This verse I've started seems to me the "Tin Pan-tithesis" of melody
 So to spare you all the pain, I'll skip the darn thing and sing the refrain

The night is young, the skies are clear
 And if you want to go walkin', dear
 It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

I understand the reason why
 You're sentimental, 'cause so am I
 It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de-lovely

You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for romance
 You can hear, dear Mother Nature murmuring low "Let yourself go"

So please be sweet, my chickadee
 And when I kiss ya, just say to me
 "It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirious,
 It's dilemma, it's de limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely"

You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for romance
 You can hear dear Mother Nature murmuring low "Let yourself go"

So please be sweet, my chickadee
 And when I kiss ya, just say to me
 "It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirious,
 It's dilemma, it's de limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely"

It's Only A Paper Moon

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: E. Yip Harburg (Edgar Yipsel H.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Show: The Great Magoo 1932 (S)

I never feel a thing is real
When I'm away from you
Out of your embrace
The world's a temporary parking place

Mmm, mm, mm, mm
A bubble for a minute
Mmm, mm, mm, mm
You smile, the bubble has a rainbow in it

Say, its 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 as phony as it can be
But it wouldn't be make-believe
If you believed in me

It's Wonderful

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Written by: Mitchell Parish
Written by: Cameron S. Wells

Written by: Stuff Smith
Orchestra: Her Savoy Eight
From: 1938

It's wonderful to look into your eyes
And realize you care a little bit
It's wonderful to know that you love me

It's glorious to feel that I'm a part of you sweetheart
To share your happiness
It's marvelous how lovely love can be

Who dreamed that I'd be allowed
Through the doorway of heaven
I'm drifting high on a cloud
You're an angel and this is heaven

It's wonderful to have your lips divine combined with mine
And dream forever more
It's wonderful to know that you love me

{instrumental interlude}

Who dreamed that I'd be allowed
Through the doorway of heaven
I'm drifting high, high on a cloud
You're an angel and this is heaven

Oh, it's wonderful to have your lips divine combined with mine
And dream forever more
It's wonderful to know that you love me

It's glorious
It's marvelous
Oh darling it's wonderful

It Was Written in the Stars

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Leo Robin

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: Casbah 1948 (M)

it was written in the stars
what was written in the stars shall be
it was written in the skies
that the heart and not the eyes shall see

and so whether it bring joy
whether it bring woe
it shall be done
now suddenly i know
you are the one

here as in a daydream
by my side you stand
here with my tomorrows
in your hands

it was written high above
that i have to have your love
or i'll never be free
and cloudy though the day be
crazy though i may be
what the stars foretold shall be

here as in a daydream
by my side you stand
here with my tomorrows
in your hands

it was written high above
that i have to have your love
or i'll never be free
and cloudy though the day be
crazy though i may be
what the stars foretold shall be

and so shall it be...

I Used To Be Color Blind

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Carefree 1938 (S)

Strange

How a dreary world can suddenly change
To a world as bright as the evening star
Queer
What a difference when your vision is clear
And you see things as they really are

I used to be color-blind
But I met you and now I find
There's green in the grass
There's gold in the moon
There's blue in the skies

That semi-circle that was always hanging about
Is not a storm cloud, it's a rainbow
And you brought the colors out

Believe me it's really true
Till I met you I never knew
A setting sun could paint such beautiful skies

I never knew there were such lovely colors
And the big surprise
Is the red in your cheeks
The gold in your hair
The blue in your eyes

I've Got A Crush on You

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Treasure Girl 1928 (S)
From the Show: Strike Up The Band 1927, 1930 (S)

How glad the many millions of Timothys and Williams
Would be to capture me
But you had such persistence,
you wore down my resistance
I fell, and it was swell

You're my big and brave and handsome Romeo
How I won you, I shall never, never know

It's not that you're attractive
but, oh, my heart grew active
When you came into view

I've got a crush on you, sweetie pie
All the day and night-time,
hear me sigh
I never had the least notion
That I could fall with so much emotion

Could you coo?
Could you care
For a cunning cottage we could share?
The world will pardon my mush
'Cause I've got a crush, my baby, on you

(instrumental break)

Could you coo?
Could you care
For a cunning cottage we could share?
The world will pardon my mush
'Cause I've got a crush, my baby, on you

Yes, I've got a crush, my baby, on you

(I've Got) Beginner's Luck

Album Title:	George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Film:	Shall We Dance 1936 (M)

At any gambling casino
From Monte Carlo to Reno
They tell you that a beginner
Comes out a winner

Beginner fishing for flounder
Will catch a 17 pounder
That's what I always heard
And thought absurd,
But now, I believe every word

For I've got beginner's luck
The first time that I'm in love
I'm in love with you
Gosh, I'm lucky

I've got beginner's luck
There never was such a smile
Or such eyes of blue
Gosh, I'm fortunate

The thing we've begun
Is much more than a pastime
For this time is the one
Where the first time is the last time

I've got beginner's luck
Lucky, through and through
Cause the first time that I'm in love
I'm in love with you

(bridge)

The thing we've begun
Is much more than a pastime
For this time is the one
Where the first time is the last time

I've got beginner's luck
Lucky, through and through
Cause the first time that I'm in love
Yes, the first time that I'm in love
Oh, the first time that I'm in love
I'm in love with you
I'm in love with you
I'm in love with you
I'm in love with you

I've Got Five Dollars

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: America's Sweetheart 1931 (S)

Mister Shylock was stingy
I was miserly too.
I was more selfish
and crabby than a shellfish.
Oh, dear, it's queer
what love can do!
I'd give all my possessions
for you
I've got five dollars
I'm in good conditions
and I've got ambition
that belongs to you.
Six shirts and collars
debts beyond endurance
on my life insurance
that belongs to you!
I've got a heart
that must be spurtin'!
Just be certain
I'll be true
Take my five dollars!
Take my shirt and collars!
Take my heart and hollers!
"Ev'rything I've got belongs to you!"

I've got five dollars
eighty-five relations
two lace combinations
they belongs to you!
Two coats with collars
Ma and Grandma wore'em
all the moths adore 'em
they belongs to you!
I've got two lips
that care for mating
therefore waiting
will not do!
Take my five dollars!
Take my shirt and collars!
Take my heart and hollers!
"Ev'rything I've got belongs to you!"

I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm

Album Title:	Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger:	Paul Weston
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra:	Paul Weston
From the Show:	On The Avenue 1937 (S)

The snow is snowing and the wind is blowing
But I can weather the storm!
What do I care how much it may storm?
For I've got my love to keep me warm
I can't remember a worse December
Just watch those icicles form!
Oh, what do I care if icicles form?
Oh, I've got my love to keep me warm
Off with my overcoat, off with my glove
I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love!
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher
So I will weather the storm!
What do I care how much it may storm?
Oh, I've got my love to keep me warm
The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing
But I can weather the storm!
What do I care how much it may storm?
Oh, I've got my love to keep me warm
I can't remember a worse December
Just watch those icicles form!
What do I care if icicles form?
Oh-ho-ho, I've got my love to keep me warm
Off with my overcoat, off with my glove
I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love!
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher
So I will weather the storm!
What do I care how much it may storm?
Oh, I've got my love to keep me warm

I've Got The World On A String

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Show: Cotton Club Parade 1933 (S)

I've got the world on a string
I'm sitting on a rainbow
Got the string around my finger
What a world, what a life - I'm in love

I've got a song that I sing
I can make the rain go
Any time I move my finger
Lucky me, can't you see - I'm in love

Life's a wonderful thing
As long as I hold the string
I'd be a silly so-and-so
If I should ever let her go

I've Got You Under My Skin

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Film: Born To Dance 1936 (M)

I've got you under my skin.
I've got you deep in the heart of me.
So deep in my heart that you're really a part of me.
I've got you under my skin.
I'd tried so not to give in.
I said to myself: this affair never will go so well.
But why should I try to resist when, baby, I know so well
I've got you under my skin?

I'd sacrifice anything come what might
For the sake of havin' you near
In spite of a warnin' voice that comes in the night
And repeats, repeats in my ear:
Don't you know, little fool, you never can win?
Use your mentality, wake up to reality.
But each time that I do just the thought of you
Makes me stop before I begin
'Cause I've got you under my skin.

(Musical interlude)

I would sacrifice anything come what might
For the sake of havin' you near
In spite of the warning voice that comes in the night
And repeats - how it yells in my ear:
Don't you know, little fool, you never can win?
Why not use your mentality - step up, wake up to reality?
But each time I do just the thought of you
Makes me stop just before I begin
'Cause I've got you under my skin.
Yes, I've got you under my skin.

I Wants To Stay Here

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger:	Russell Garcia
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Lyrics by:	Du Bose Heyward
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal:	Ella Fitzgerald
Producer:	Norman Granz
Conductor:	Russell Garcia
From the Show:	Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

BESS

I wants to stay here,
 But I ain't worthy.
 You is too decent to understan'.
 For when I see him he hypnotize me.
 When he take hold of me with his hot hand.
 Someday I know he's coming back to call me.
 He's goin' to handle me an' hold me so.
 It's goin' to be like dyin', Porgy, deep inside me -
 But when he calls, I know I have to go.

PORGY

If dere warn't no Crown, Bess, if dere was only jus' you an'
 Porgy, what den?

BESS

I loves you, Porgy,
 Don' let him take me,
 Don' let him handle me an' drive me mad.
 If you kin keep me,
 I wants to stay here wid you forever,
 An' I'd be glad.

PORGY

There, there, Bess, you don' need to be afraid no mo',
You's picked up happiness and laid yo' worries down.
You goin' to live easy, you goin' to live high.
You goin' to outshine every woman in dis town.
An' remember, when Crown come that's my business, Bess!

BESS

I loves you, Porgy,
Don' let him take me
Don' let him handle me
With his hot han'
If you kin keep me
I wants to stay here wid you forever.
I got my man.

PORGY

What you think I is, anyway,
To let dat dirty houn' dog steal my woman?
If you wants to stay wid Porgy, you goin' stay.
You got a home now, Honey, an' you got love.
So no mo' cryin', can't you understan'?
You goin' to go about yo' business, singin' 'cause
You got Porgy, you got a man.

(Clara enters)

I Want To Talk About You

Album Title: Take Love Easy
Guitar: Joe Pass
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Billy Eckstine

Don't tell me about a night in June
Or a shady lane beneath the velvet moon
Don't tell me, 'cause I wanna talk about you.

Don't mention that waterfall
Or that shady nook where crickets softly call
Don't tell me, 'cause I wanna talk about you.

The moon and the stars, the objects on Mars
Are things that we've talked of before
But your love for me was the question
Your answer throws back heaven's door, so

Tell me, your love will be sincere,
Then my darling, you needn't ever fear
I love you and I wanna talk about you.

The moon and the stars, the objects on Mars
Are things that we've talked of before
But your love for me was the question
Your answer throws back heaven's door, so

Tell me, your love will be sincere,
Then my darling, you needn't ever fear
I love you and I wanna talk about you.

(I Was) Born To Be Blue

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums: Stan Levey
Guitar: Herb Ellis

Bass: Joe Mondragon
Piano: Lou Levy
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Mel Torme

Written by: Robert Wells

Some folks were meant to live in clover,
But they are such a chosen few.
And clover being green is something I've never seen
'Cause I was born to be blue.

When there's a yellow moon above me,
They say there's moonbeams I should view
But moonbeams being gold are something I can't behold
'Cause I was born to be blue.

When I met you the world was bright and sunny
When you left the curtain fell
I'd like to laugh but nothing strikes me funny
Now my world's a faded pastel

Well, I guess I'm luckier than some folks,
I've known the thrill of loving you.
And that alone is more than I was created for
'Cause I was born to be blue.

I Was Doing All Right

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: The Goldwyn Follies 1937 (M)

I was doing all right
Nothing but rainbows in my sky
I was doing all right
Till you came by.
Had no cause to complain
Life was as sweet as apple pie
Never noticed the rain
Till you came by.

But now whenever you're away
Can't sleep nights and suffer all the day
I just sit and wonder
If love isn't one big blunder.
But when you hold me tight
Tingling all through, I feel somehow
I was doing all right
But I'm doing better than ever now.

But now whenever you're away
Can't sleep nights and suffer all the day
I just sit and wonder
If love isn't one big blunder.
But when you hold me tight
Tinglin' all through, I feel somehow
I was doing all right
But I'm doing better
Better than ever now.

I Wish I Were In Love Again

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Babes In Arms 1937 (S) 1939 (M)

You don't know that I felt good, when we up and parted
You don't know I knocked on wood, gladly broken-hearted
Worrying is through, I sleep all night.
Appetite and health restored
You don't know how much I'm BORED!

The sleepless nights - the daily fights
The quick toboggan - when you reach the heights
I miss the kisses - and I miss the bites
I wish I were in love again

The broken dates - the endless waits
The lovely loving - and the hateful hates
The conversation - with the flying plates
I wish I were in love again

No more pain - no more strain
Now I'm sane - but I would rather be ga ga

The pulled out fur - of cat and cur
The fine mismating - of a him and her
I've learned my lesson - but I wish I were
In love again

The furtive sigh - the blackened eye
The words: "I'll love you - 'till the day I die"
The self deception - that believes the lie
I wish I were in love again

When love congeals - it soon reveals
The faint aroma - of performing seals
The double-crossing - of a pair of heels
I wish I were in love again

No, more care - no, despair
I'm all there now - but I'd rather be punch drunk

Believe me sir - I much prefer
The classic battle - of a him and her
I don't like quiet - and I wish I were
In love again

I Won't Dance

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 2
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Lyrics by: Otto Harbach (b. Otto Abels Hauerbach)
Lyrics by: Jimmy McHugh

Lyrics by: Oscar Hammerstein II (O. Greeley Clendenning H. II)
Lyrics by: Dorothy Fields
Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Vocal: Ella Fitzgerald

Vocal: Louis Armstrong
Drums: Louie Bellson
Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown

Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz
From the Film: Roberta 1935 (M)

I won't dance, don't ask me
I won't dance, don't ask me
I won't dance madame with you
My heart won't
let me feet do things that they sould do

You know what, you're lovely you know what, you're so lovely

And you know what you do to me
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore
I feel so absolutely
stumped on the floor

When you dance, you're chairming and you're gentle
Specially when you do the
Continental
But this feeling isn't purely mental
For heaven rest us, I'm not asbestos
And that's why I
won't dance, why sould I?

I won't dance, how could I?
I won't dance, merci beaucoup

I know
that music lead the way to romance
So if I hold you in arms I won't dance

I won't dance, don't ask me

I won't dance, don't ask me
I won't dance madame with you
My heart won't let me feet do things that
they want to do

You know what, you're so lovely, ring a ding-ding, you're lovely
And you know what
you do to me
I'm like an ocean wave that's bumped on the shore
I feel so absolutely stumped on the
floor

When you dance, you're chairming and you're gentle
Specially when you do the Continental
But
this feeling isn't purely mental
For heaven rest us, I'm not asbestos
And that's why I won't dance, I
won't dance

I won't dance, merci beaucoup
I know that music lead the way to romance

So if I hold
you in arms I won't dance

Jersey Bounce

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald
Lyrics by: Robert B. Wright
Music by: Edward Johnson

Music by: Tiny Bradshaw
Music by: Bobby Plater
Drums: Stan Levey
Guitar: Herb Ellis

Bass: Joe Mondragon
Piano: Lou Levy
Originally made famous by: Benny Goodman (Benjamin David G.)
Producer: Norman Granz

From: 1942

(scat intro)

They call it that Jersey bounce
A rhythm that really counts
The temperature always mounts
Wherever they play, the funny rhythm they play

It started on Journal Square
And somebody heard it there
He put it right on the air
And now you hear it everywhere

Uptown, gave it new licks
Downtown, added some tricks
No town, makes it sound, the same
As where it came from

So if you don't feel so hot
Go out to some Jersey spot
And whether you're hep or not
The Jersey bounce'll make you swing

(scat)

How I love that Jersey bounce

(scat)

Oh come on and play that Jersey bounce

(scat)

They call it that Jersey bounce

A rhythm that really counts

The temperature always mounts

Whenever they play that Jersey Bounce

It started on Journal Square

And somebody heard it there

He put it right on the air

That tune called the Jersey Bounce

Uptown, gave it new licks

Downtown, added some tricks

No town, make it sound the same

As where it came from

So if you don't feel so hot

Go out to some Jersey spot

And whether you're hep or not

The Jersey bounce'll make you swing

Ounce by ounce

The Jersey Bounce

Puts you right in the swing

That Jersey Bounce

It'll make you swing

Give me that Jersey Bounce.

Jim

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald
Lyrics by: Nelson Shawn
Music by: Caesar Petrillo

Saxophone: Edward Ross
Originally made famous by: Dinah Shore
Originally made famous by: Jimmy Dorsey
From: 1941

(Verse):

Why am I sitting alone tonight,
when I could be out where the lights are bright?
It's all because of Jim, It's all because of Jim.
Why am i wasting these precios years?
Why am I crying these bitter tears?
It's all because of Jim, It's all because of Jim.

(Chorus):

Jim doesn't ever bring me pretty flowers,
Jim never tries to cheer my lonely hours,
Don't know why I'm so crazy for Jim.
Jim never tells me I'm his hearts desire.
I never seem to set his love afire
Gone are the years I've wasted on him.
Sometimes when I get feeling low,
I say "Let's call it quits."
Then I hang on and let him go
Breaking my heart in bits.
Some day I know tht Jim will up and leave me,
But even if he does you can believe me,
I'll go on carrying the torch for Jim.

Jingle Bells

Album Title:	Ella Wishes You A Swinging Christmas
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	James.S. Pierpont

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
Through the fields we go
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

cho: Jingle bells, jingle bells
 Jingle all the way,
 Oh what fun it is to ride
 In a one-horse open sleigh, O
 Jingle bells, jingle bells
 Jingle all the way,
 Oh what fun it is to ride
 In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot,
We ran into a drifted bank
And there we got upsot.

A day or two ago
The story I must tell
I went out on the snow
And on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by
In a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed at me as
I there sprawling laid
But quickly drove away.

Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young,
Take the girls along
And sing this sleighing song.
Just bet a bob-tailed bay,
Two-forty as his speed,
Hitch him to an open sleigh
and crack! You'll take the lead.

Johnny One Note

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Babes In Arms 1937 (S) 1939 (M)

Johnny could only sing one note
And the note he sings was this
Ah!
Poor Johnny one-note
sang out with "gusto"
And just overlorded the place
Poor Johnny one-note
yelled willy nilly
Until he was bleu in the face
For holding one note was his ace
Couldn't hear the brass
Couldn't hear the drum
He was in a class
By himself, by gum!
Poor Johnny one-note
Got in Aida
Indeed a great chance to be brave
He took his one note
Howled like the North Wind
Brought forth wind that made critics rave,
While Verdi turned round in his grave!
Couldn't hear the flute
Or the big trombone
Ev'ry one was mute
Johnny stood alone.

Cats and dogs stopped yapping
Lions in the zoo
All were jealous of Johnny's big trill
Thunder claps stopped clapping,
Traffic ceased its roar,
And they tell us Niag'ra stood still.
He stopped the train whistles,
Boat whistles,
steam whistles,
Cop whistles,
all whistles bowed to his skill
Sing Johnny One-Note,
Sing out with "gusto" and
Just overwhelm all the crowd
Ah!
So sing Johnny One-Note, out loud!!
Sing Johnny One-Note
Sing Johnny One-Note out loud!

Just Another Rhumba

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From: 1937

It happened to me
On a trip to the West Indies
Oh, I'm all at sea
Since that trip to the West Indies

I'm jittery
I'm twittery
I guess I'm done for
I guess I'm through
And it's something about which there's nothing anyone can do

It isn't love
It isn't money trouble
It's a very funny trouble:

It's just another rhumba
But it certainly has my numb-bah
So much so, that I can't eat or slum-bah
Can you imagine anything dumb-bah?

Why did I have to plan a
Vacation in Havana?
Why did I take that trip
That made me lose my grip?
Oh! That piece of music laid me low
There it goes again:

Just another rhumba
Which I heard only last Septum-bah
I'm a wreck, why did I have to succumb-bah
Can you imagine anything dumb-bah?
Why did I have to succumb-bah
To that rhumba?

Ahah, I'm the cucaracha, who just went blah
And gave up swinging ha-cha, ahah
Ahah, at first it was devine-ah
But it turned out a Cuban Frankenstein-ah

Ahah, it's got me by the throat-ah!
Oh, what's the antidote-ah?
Ahah, it brought me woe and strife-ah
Oh, where's a gun or knife-ah?
It's the rhumba that blighted my life
There it goes again:

Just another rhumba
But it certainly has my numb-bah
So much so, that I can't eat or slum-bah
Can you imagine anything dumb-bah?
Why did I have to succumb-bah
To that rhumba?

(instrumental break)

There it goes again:

Just another rhumba
But it certainly has my numb-bah
So much so, that I can't eat or slum-bah
Can you imagine anything dumb-bah?
Why did I have to succumb-bah
To that rhumba?

Just A-sittin' and A-rockin'

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Billy Strayhorn (William Thomas S)

Written by: Lee Gaines
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1941

I don't go out walking
I ain't for no talking
My baby's done left me
Just a sittin' and a rockin'

If I had been scheming
Instead of just dreaming
He'd never have left me
Just a sittin' and a rockin'

Sittin all day without holding my baby
Makes me so blue and sad
If he don't hurry and come back
It's a cinch to drive me mad

Now if I don't find him
I hope you'll remind him
That I'm staying where he left me
Just a sittin' and a rockin'
All day

Don't go out a walking
And I for no talking
My baby's done left me
Just a sittin' and a rockin'
All day

If I had been scheming
Instead of just dreaming
He'd never have left me
Just a sittin' and a rockin'

Sittin all day without holding my baby
I miss my lonely papa
If he don't hurry and come back
It's a cinch to, I'll blow my toppa

Now if I don't find him
I hope you'll remind him
That I'm staying where he left me
Just a sittin' and a rockin'
rockin' and a sittin'
sittin' and a rockin'
All day

Just One Of Those Things

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)

From the Show: Jubilee 1935 (S)

As Dorothy Parker once said
To her boyfriend, "fare thee well"
As Columbus announced
When he knew he was bounced,
"It was swell, Isabel, swell"

As Abelard said to Eloise,
"Don't forget to drop a line to me, please"
As Juliet cried, in her Romeo's ear,
"Romeo, why not face the fact, my dear"

It was just one of those things
Just one of those crazy flings
One of those bells that now and then rings
Just one of those things

It was just one of those nights
Just one of those fabulous flights
A trip to the moon on gossamer wings
Just one of those things

If we'd thought a bit, of the end of it
When we started painting the town
We'd have been aware that our love affair
Was too hot, not to cool down

So good-bye, dear, and amen
Here's hoping we meet now and then
It was great fun
But it was just one of those things

If we'd thought a bit, of the end of it
When we started painting the town
We'd have been aware that our love affair
Was too hot, not to cool down

So good-bye, dear, and amen
Here's hoping we meet now and then
It was great fun
But it was just one of those things

Just one of those things

Just Squeeze Me (But Don't Tease Me)

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Lee Gaines

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1946

Squeeze me
But please don't tease me
C'mon and squeeze me
But please don't tease me

Want you to know I go for your squeezing
Want you to know it really is pleasing
Want you to know I ain't for no teasing
(scat)

Treat me sweet and gentle
When you say goodnight
Just squeeze me
But please don't tease me

I get sentimental
When you hold me tight
Just squeeze me
But please don't tease me

Missing you since you went away
Singin' the blues away each day
Counting the nights and waiting for you

I'm in the mood to let you know
I never knew I loved you so
Please say, you love me too

When I get this feeling
I'm in ecstasy
So squeeze me
But don't tease me

Missing you since you went away
Singin' the blues away each day
Counting the nights and waiting for you

I'm in the mood to let you know
I never knew I loved you so
Please say, you love me too

When I get this feeling
I'm in ecstasy
So squeeze me
But please don't tease me

C'mon and squeeze me
But please don't tease me
Hear me honey, talkin'
squeeze me
But please don't tease me

The Lady Is A Tramp

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Babes In Arms 1937 (S) 1939 (M)

I've wined and dined on Mulligan Stew, and never wished for Turkey
As I hitched and hiked and grifted too, from Maine to Albuquerque
Alas, I missed the Beaux Arts Ball, and what is twice as sad
I was never at a party where they honored Noel Ca-ad (Coward)
But social circles spin too fast for me
My "hobohemia" is the place to be

I get too hungry, for dinner at eight
I like the theater, but never come late
I never bother, with people I hate
That's why the lady is a tramp

I don't like crap games, with barons and earls
Won't go to Harlem, in ermine and pearls
Won't dish the dirt, with the rest of the girls
That's why the lady is a tramp

I like the free, fresh wind in her hair
Life without care
I'm broke, it's o'k
Hate California, it's cold and it's damp
That's why the lady is a tramp

I go to Coney, the beach is devine
I go to ballgames, the bleachers are fine
I find a Winchell, and read every line
That's why the lady is a tramp

I like a prizefight, that isn't a fake
I love the rowing, on Central Park lake
I go to Opera and stay wide awake
That's why the lady is a tramp

I like the green grass under my shoes
What can I lose, I'm flat, that's that
I'm alone when I lower my lamp
That's why the lady is a tramp

Laura

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: David Raskin
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Laura is the face in the misty lights
Footsteps that you hear down the hall
The laugh that floats on a summer night
That you can never quite recall

And you see Laura on the train that is passing through
Those eyes how familiar they seem
She gave your very first kiss to you
That was Laura but she's only a dream

<instrumental interlude>

And you see Laura on the train that is passing through
Those eyes how familiar they seem
She gave your very first kiss to you
That was Laura but she's only a dream

Lazy

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From: 1924

[1st verse:]

Ev'ry time
I see a puppy upon a summer's day
A puppy dog at play
My heart is filled with envy
That's because
My heart is yearning to pass the time away
Like that pup
'Cause I'm all fed up
And tho' it's wrong to be
I long to be

[chorus:]

Lazy
I want to be lazy
I want to be out in the sun
With no work to be done

Under that awning
They call the sky
Stretching and yawning
And let the world go drifting by

I want to peep
Through the deep
Tangled wildwood
Counting sheep
'Til I sleep
Like a child would

With a great big valise full
Of books to read where it's peaceful
While I'm
Killing time
Being lazy

[2nd verse:]

Life is short
And getting shorter with each day that goes by
And how the time does fly
Before you know, it's over
That's why I'm
In such a hurry to pack my things and fly
To a spot
Where it's nice and hot
And hear the birdies sing
While I'm being

Learnin' The Blues

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 2
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong

Drums: Louie Bellson
Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Trumpet: Louis Armstrong

Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Delores Vicki Silvers

The tables are empty, the dance floor's deserted.
You play the same love song - it's the 10th time you've heard it.
That's the beginning, just one of the clues.
You've had your first lesson in learnin' the blues.

The cigarettes you light, one after another,
Won't help you forget her, and the way that you love her.
You're only burnin' a torch you can't lose.
But you're on the right track for learnin' the blues.

When you're at home alone,
The blues will taunt you constantly.
When you're out in a crowd,
The blues will haunt your memory.

The nights when you don't sleep, the whole night you're crying.
But you can't forget her, soon you even stop trying.
You'll walk that floor and wear out your shoes.
When you feel your heart break, you're learnin' the blues.

When you're at home alone,
The blues will taunt you constantly.
When you're out in a crowd,
Those blues will haunt your memory.

The nights when you don't sleep, that whole night you're crying.
But you can't forget her, soon you even stop trying.
You'll walk the floor, and you'll wear out your shoes.
When you feel your heart break, you're learnin' those blues.

Lemon Drop

Album Title: Ella In London
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: George Wallington
Recorded At: Ronnie Scott's - London

ALL SCAT

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

Album Title: Ella Wishes You A Swinging Christmas
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Jule Styne

Written by: Sammy Cahn

Oh the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I brought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I'll hate to go out in the storm
But if you really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying
And my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

Let's Begin

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Otto Harbach (b. Otto Abels Hauerbach)
Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Before I met you no one attracted me
No love thoughts worried or distracted me
My disposition kept exempting me
Until you started in preempting me

And all this while, you've really been tempting me
Maybe you can tell me what we ought to do

Now that you've got me going, what you gonna do?
Is it up to me? Is it up to you?
What kind of game is this we've begun?
Was it done, just for fun?

We have necked, till I'm wrecked
Won't you tell me what you expect?
Is this to be a case of kiss and never tell?
Folly and farewell
Heaven or maybe hell

Which is it going to be, love or gin?
Wife or sin? Let's begin

(bridge)

We have necked, till I'm wrecked
Won't you tell me what you expect?
Is this to be a case of kiss and never tell?
Folly and farewell
Heaven or maybe hell

Which is it going to be, love or gin?
Wife or sin? Let's begin

Let's Call The Whole Thing Off

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: Shall We Dance 1936 (M)

Things have come to a pretty pass
Our romance is growing flat,
For you like this and the other
While I go for this and that,

Goodness knows what the end will be
Oh I don't know where I'm at
It looks as if we two will never be one
Something must be done:

You say either and I say either,
You say neither and I say neither
Either, either Neither, neither
Let's call the whole thing off.

You like potato and I like potahto
You like tomato and I like tomahto
Potato, potahto, Tomato, tomahto.
Let's call the whole thing off

But oh, if we call the whole thing off
Then we must part
And oh, if we ever part, then that might break my heart

So if you like pyjamas and I like pyjahmas,
I'll wear pyjamas and give up pyjahmas
For we know we need each other so we
Better call the whole thing off
Let's call the whole thing off.

You say laughter and I say larfter
You say after and I say arfter
Laughter, larfter after arfter
Let's call the whole thing off,

You like vanilla and I like vanella
You saspiralla, and I saspirella
Vanilla vanella chocolate strawberry
Let's call the whole thing off

But oh if we call the whole thing of then we must part
And oh, if we ever part, then that might break my heart

So if you go for oysters and I go for ersters
I'll order oysters and cancel the ersters
For we know we need each other so we
Better call the calling off off,
Let's call the whole thing off.

I say father, and you say pater,
I saw mother and you say mater
Pater, mater Uncle, auntie let's call the whole thing off.

I like bananas and you like banahnahs
I say Havana and I get Havahnah
Bananas, banahnahs Havana, Havahnah
Go your way, I'll go mine

So if I go for scallops and you go for lobsters,
So all right no contest we'll order lobseter
For we know we need each other so we
Better call the calling off off,
Let's call the whole thing off.

Let's Do It (Let's Fall In Love)

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Paris 1928 (S)

Birds do it, bees do it
Even educated fleas do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

In Spain, the best upper sets do it

Lithuanians and Letts do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

The Dutch in old Amsterdam do it
Not to mention the Fins
Folks in Siam do it - think of Siamese twins

Some Argentines, without means, do it
People say in Boston even beans do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Romantic sponges, they say, do it
Oysters down in oyster bay do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Cold Cape Cod clams, 'gainst their wish, do it
Even lazy jellyfish, do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Electric eels I might add do it
Though it shocks em I know
Why ask if shad do it - Waiter bring me
"shad roe"

In shallow shoals English soles do it
Goldfish in the privacy of bowls do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

Other verses in print:

In old Japan, all the Japs do it
Up in Lapland little Laps do it
Let's do it, let's fall in love

The chimpanzees in the zoos do it
Some courageous kangaroos do it
Let's do it, let's
fall in love

I'm sure giraffes on the sly do it
Even eagles as they fly do it
Let's do it, let's fall
in love

Electric eels I might add do it
Though it shocks em I know
Why ask if shad do it - garcon de
"shad roe"

The world admits bears in pits do it
Even Pekingeses at the Ritz do it
Let's do it, let's
fall in love

The royal set sans regret did it
And they considered it fun
Marie Antoinette did it -
with or without Napoleon

Parliament pleasure bent did it
Mam'selles every time their short of rent

Let's Face The Music And Dance

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Follow The Fleet 1936 (S)

There may be trouble ahead
But while there's music and moonlight (moonlight and music)
and love and romance
Let's face the music and dance

Before the fiddlers have fled
Before they ask us to pay the bill, and while we still have that
chance
Let's face the music and dance

Soon, we'll be without the moon
Humming a different tune - and then...

There may be teardrops to shed
So (But) while there's music and moonlight (moonlight and
music) and love and romance
(Let's face the music and dance, dance)
(Let's face the music - let's here that music)
Let's face the music and dance

Let's Fall In Love

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: Let's Fall In Love 1934 (M)

We might have been meant for each other
To be or not to be, let our hearts discover
I have a feeling, it's a feeling I'm concealing - I don't know
why
It's just a mental, incidental, sentimental - alibi
But I adore you, so strong for you
Why go on stalling, I am falling, love is calling - why be shy
Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love
Our hearts are made of it, let's take a chance
Why be afraid of it
Let's close our eyes
And make our own paradise
Little we know of it, still we can try
To make a go of it
We might have been meant for each other
To be or not to be, let our hearts discover
Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love
Now is the time for it, while we are young
Let's fall in love

Let's Kiss and Make Up

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Funny Face 1927 (S)

I didn't mean to,
Start any scene to
Make you sigh
Hope to die

It's most immoral
For us to quarrel
Why can't we
Both agree

Don't you know Ben Franklin wrote about this thing at length?
On the proposition that in union there is strength?

Why raise a storm up
If we'll just warm up
The blues will slumber
We'll have their number

Let's kiss and make up
Come on, let's wake up
For I need you and you need me
Let's kiss and make up
No use to break up
When we can live in harmony

I'll give you your way
You give me my way
And out the doorway
Our cares will fly away

If we be happy
The way is clear
Let's kiss, and make up
No use to break up
We need each other, dear

Let's kiss and make up
No cares to rake up
For I need you and you need me
No reprimanding
Full understanding
That we can live in harmony

The world is prose-y
When we are fighting
Let's make it rosy
By reuniting

Two heads are better
Than what I hear
Let's kiss and make up
No use to break up
We need each other, dear

Why should we shake up
A new earthquake-up
Take the uptake-up
And soon they'll bake-up
A wedding cake-up
Let's kiss and make up
We need each other dear

Let's Take A Walk Around The Block

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: E. Yip Harburg (Edgar Yip H.)
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Show: Life Begins at 8:40 1934 (S)

I never traveled further North than old Van Courtland Park
and never further South than the aquarium
I've seen the charm of Jersey City, but first let me remark
I saw it from the empire state solarium

But we've been putting nickels in the postal savings bank
and when those nickels pile up, we can toddle off in swank
and I don't mean an ordinary cook's tour
I mean a cabin de-luxe tour

Someday we'll go places
New lands and new faces
The day we quit punching the clock
The future looks pleasant,
But at present
Let's take a walk around the block.

You're just the companion
I want at Grand Canyon
for throwing old blades down the rock
The money we have`ll go for travel
Meantime, let's walk around the block.

Gangway, we'll begin
When our, ship comes in
I'll sit on your lap
All over the map

To London in May time
To Venice in play time
To Paris in time for a frock
To Boston in bean time
Darling, meantime
Let's take a walk around the block.

(bridge)

In Winter at Christmas,
We'll visit the isthmus
And see how they lock up a lock
And then in Caracas, on a jackass,
We'll take a ride around the block.

We'll keep to our promise,
To visit St. Thomas
And then at Jamaica we'll dock
The prospect is thrilling,
Still I am willing,
Just now to walk around the block.

Onward, to Cathay
Then to Mandalay
Boom on to Bangkok
P'r'aps Vladivostok

We'll send the folks cables
Accumulate labels
Buy souvenirs till we're in hock
But since we are flat in old Manhattan
Let's take a walk around the block.

Let Yourself Go

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Follow The Fleet 1936 (S)

As you listen to the band don't you get a bubble?
As you listen to them play don't you get a glow?
If you step out on the floor
You'll forget your trouble
If you go into your dance
You'll forget your woe
So:

Come
Get together
Let the dance floor feel your leather
Step as lightly as a feather
Let yourself go

Come
Hit the timber
Loosen up and start to limber
Can't you hear that hot marimba?
Let yourself go

Let yourself go
Relax
And let yourself go
Relax
You've got yourself tied up in a knot
The night is cold but the music's hot
So

Come
Cuddle closer
Don't you dare to answer "No, sir"
Butcher, banker, clerk and grocer
Let yourself go

Little Girl Blue

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers
Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Jumbo 1935 (S)

When I was very young
The world was younger than I
As merry as a carousel

The circus tent was strung
With every star in the sky
Above the ring I loved so well

Now the young world has grown old
Gone are the tinsel and gold

Sit there, and count your fingers
What can you do?
Old girl, you're through
Sit there, and count your little fingers
Unlucky, little girl blue

Sit there, and count the raindrops
Falling on you
It's time you knew
All you can count on is the raindrops
That fall on little girl blue

No use, old girl
You may as well surrender
Your hope is getting slender
Why won't somebody send a tender
Blue boy
To cheer little girl blue?

No use, old girl
You may as well surrender
Your hope is getting slender
Why won't somebody send a tender
Blue boy
To cheer little girl blue?

Looking For A Boy

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Tip-Toes 1925 (S)

I am just a little girl
Who's looking for a little boy
Who's looking for a girl to love.

Tell me please,
Where can he be,
The loving he who'll bring to me
The harmony I'm dreaming of.

It'll be goodbye, I know
To my tale of woe,
When he says "Hello!"

So I am just a little girl
Who's looking for a little boy
Who's looking for a girl to love!

Lorelei

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Pardon My English 1932 (S)

Back in the days of knights in armor
There once lived a lovely charmer
Swimming in the Rhine
Her figure was divine

She had a yen for all the sailors
Fishermen and gobs and whalers
She had a most immoral eye
They called her Lorelei

She created quite a stir
And I want to be like her

I want to be like that gal on the river
Who sang her song to the ships passing by
She had the goods and how she could deliver
The Lorelei

She used to love in a strange kind of fashion
With lots of hey-ho-de-ho-hi-de-hi
And I can guarantee I'm full of passion
Like the Lorelei

I'm treacherous, yeah-yeah
Oh, I just can't hold myself in check
I'm lecherous, yeah-yeah
I want to bite my initials on a sailor's neck

Each affair has a kick and a wallop
For what they crave, I can always supply
I want to be just like that other trollop
The Lorelei

I want to be just like that other trollop
The Lorelei

Lost In Meditation

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Irving Mills

Written by: Lou Singer
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1938

(ooh intro)

I am lost in meditation
And my reverie
Brings you back to me
For, in my imagination
Love has lingered on
As though you'd never gone

This is just a dream that can not last
When the magic of this mood has passed
So, I sit in meditation
Trying to pretend, this mood will never end

Lost in meditation
And my reverie
Brings you back to me

Love For Sale

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: The New Yorkers 1930 (S)

When the only sound in the empty street,
Is the heavy tread of the heavy feet
That belong to a lonesome cop
I open shop.
When the moon so long has been gazing down
On the wayward ways of this wayward town.
That her smile becomes a smirk,
I go to work.

Love for sale,
Appetising young love for sale.
Love that's fresh and still unspoiled,
Love that's only slightly soiled,
Love for sale.
Who will buy?
Who would like to sample my supply?
Who's prepared to pay the price,
For a trip to paradise?
Love for sale
Let the poets pipe of love
in their childish way,
I know every type of love
Better far than they.
If you want the thrill of love,
I've been through the mill of love;
Old love, new love
Every love but true love
Love for sale.

Appetising young love for sale.
If you want to buy my wares.
Follow me and climb the stairs
Love for sale.
Love for sale.

Love Is Sweeping The Country

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Of Thee I Sing 1931 (S)

Why are people gay
All the night and day
Feeling as they never felt before
What is the thing
That makes them sing?

Rich man, poor man, thief
Doctor, lawyer, chief
Feel a feeling that they can't ignore

It plays a part in every heart
And every heart is shouting, "Encore"

Love is sweeping the country,
Waves are hugging the shore,
All the sexes
From Maine to Texas
Have never known such love before!

See them billing and cooing
Like the birdies above
Each girl and boy alike
Sharing joy alike
Feels that passion' ll
Soon be national!

Love is sweeping the country
There never was so much love

(bridge)

See them billing and cooing
Like the birdies above
Each girl and boy alike
Sharing joy alike
Feels that passion' ll
Soon be national!

Love is sweeping the country
There never was so much love

Lover

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Love Me Tonight 1932 (M)

Lover, when I'm near you, and I hear you, speak my name
Softly, in my ear you, breathe a flame

Lover, when we're dancing, keep on glancing, in my eyes
Till loves own entrancing, music dies

All of my future is in you
Your every plan I design
Promise you'll always continue
To be mine

Lover, please be tender, when you're tender, fears depart
Lover, I surrender, to my heart

(instrumental bridge)

Lover, it's immoral, but why quarrel, with our bliss
When, two lips of coral, want to kiss

I say the devil is in you, and to resist you, I try
But if you didn't continue, I would die

Lover, please be tender, when you're tender, fears depart
Lover, I surrender, to my heart

Love Walked In

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: The Goldwyn Follies 1937 (M)

Love walked right in, and drove the shadows away
Love walked right in, and brought my sunniest day
One magic moment, and my heart seemed to know - that love
said hello
Though not a word was spoken
One look, and I'd forgot the gloom of the past
One look, and I had found my future at last
One look, and I had found a world completely new
When love walked in with you

Love You Madly

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1951

Love you madly
right or wrong
sounds like a lyric of a song
But since it's so
I thought you oughta know
I love you, love you madly

Better fish are in the sea
Is not the theory for me
And that's for sure
Just like I said before
I love you, love you madly

If you could see the happy you and me
I dream about so proudly
You'd know the breath of spring
That makes me sing
My love song so loudly

Good things come to those who wait
So just relax and wait for fate
To let me see the day you'll say to me
I love you, love you madly

But since it's so
I thought you oughta know
I love you, madly

And that's for sure
Just like I said before
I love you, love you madly

If you could see the happy you and me
I dream about so proudly
You'd know the breath of spring
That makes me sing
My love song so loudly

To let me see the day you'll say to me
I love you madly

(bridge)

Love you madly
right or wrong
sounds like a lyric of a song
But since it's so
I thought you oughta know
I love you, madly

Better fish are in the sea
Is not the theory for me
And that's for sure
Just like I said before
I love you, madly

If you could see the happy you and me
I dream about so proudly
You'd know the breath of spring
That makes me sing
My love song so loudly

Good things come to those who wait
So just relax and wait for fate
To let me see the day you'll say to me
I love you, love you madly

I love you
Love you madly
I love you madly
Oh, I got big eyes for you, baby

Lullaby of Birdland

Album Title: Internet Contributor III - Frank Sinatra
Written by: George Shearing
From the Album: Essential Ella (A)

Oh, lullaby of birdland whisper low
Always here, 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 get from our lips
When we kiss

And there's a weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I'd cry in my pillow
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of birdland whisper low
Kiss me sweet, then we'll go
Flying high in birdland, high in the sky up above
All because we're in love

Lullaby, Lullaby

Have you ever heard two turtle doves
Bill and coo when they love?
That's the kind of magic music we get from our lips
When we kiss

And there's a weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I'd cry in my pillow
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of birdland whisper low
Kiss me sweet, then we'll go
Flying high in birdland, high in the sky up above
And it's all because we're in love

Lush Life

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Billy Strayhorn (William Thomas S)
From: 1938

I used to visit all the very gay places
Those come-what-may places
Where one relaxes on the axis of the wheel of life
To get the feel of life
From jazz and cocktails

The girls I knew had sad and sullen gray faces
With distingue traces
That used to be there
You could see where they'd been washed away
By too many through the day
Twelve o'clock tales

Then you came along with your siren song
To tempt me to madness
I thought for awhile that your poignant smile
Was tinged with the sadness
Of a great love for me
Ah yes, I was wrong
Again, I was wrong

Life is lonely again
And only last year
Everything seemed so sure
Now life is awful again
A trough full of hearts could only be a bore

A week in Paris could ease the bite of it
All I care is to smile in spite of it

I'll forget you, I will
While yet you are still
Burning inside my brain
Romance is mush
Stifling those who strive
So I'll live a lush life in some small dive
And there I'll be, while I rot with the rest
Of those whose lives are lonely too

Mack The Knife

Album Title: Mack The Knife: The Complete Ella in Berlin
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Marc Blitzstein

Written by: Bertolt Brecht
Written by: Kurt Weill
Recorded At: Deutschlandhalle - Berlin
From the Show: Threepenny Opera 1928 (S)

{Spoken} Thank you. We'd like to do something for you now.
We haven't heard a girl sing it. And since it's so popular,
we'd like to try and do it for you.
We hope we remember all the words. { }

Oh, the shark has pearly teeth, dear
And he shows them, pearly white
Just a jack knife has Macheath, dear
And he keeps it out of sight

Oh, the shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves though, wears Macheath dear
So there's not, not a trace of red

On a Sunday, Sunday morning
Lies a body, oozin' life
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner
Tell me could it be, could it be, could it be
Mack the Knife?

Oh, what's the next chorus?
To this song, now
This is the one, now
I don't know
But it was a swinging tune
And its a hit tune
So we tried to do Mack The Knife

Ah, Louis Miller
Oh, something about cash
Yeah, Miller, he was spending that trash
And Macheath dear, he spends like a sailor
Tell me, tell me, tell me
Could that boy do, something rash

Oh Bobby Darin, and Louis Armstrong
They made a record, oh but they did
And now Ella, Ella, and her fellas
We're making a wreck, what a wreck
Of Mack The Knife

{Louis Armstrong imitation}
Oh Snookie Taudry, bah bah bah nop do bo de do
bah bah bah nop do bo de do
Just a jack knife has Macheath, dear
And do bo bo bah bah bah nop do bo de do { }

So, you've heard it
Yes, we've swung it
And we tried to
Yes, we sung it

You won't recognize it
It's a surprise hit
This tune, called Mack The Knife

And so we leave you, in Berlin town
Yes, we've swung old Mack
We've swung old Mack in town
For the Darin fans,
And for the Louis Armstrong fans, too
We told you look out, look out, look out
Old Macheath's back in town

Makin' Whoopee!

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums:	Louie Bellson
Guitar:	Herb Ellis
Bass:	Ray Brown
Piano:	Oscar Peterson
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Gus Kahn
Written by:	Walter Donaldson

Another bride, another June
Another sunny honeymoon
Another season, another reason
For makin' whoopee

A lot of shoes, a lot of rice
The groom is nervous, he answers twice
Its really killin'
That he's so willin' to make whoopee

Now picture a little love nest
Down where the roses cling
Picture the same sweet love nest
Think what a year can bring, yes

He's washin dishes and baby clothes
He's so ambitious he even sews
But don't forget folks,
Thats what you get folks, for makin' whoopee

Another year, maybe less
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
She feels neglected, and he's suspected
Of makin' whoopee

Yeah, she sits alone,
Most every night
He doesn't phone, he doesn't write
He says he's busy,
But she says, "Is he?"
He's makin' whoopee

Now he doesn't make much money
Only five thousand per
Some judge who thinks he's funny
Says, "You'll pay six to her."

He says, "Now judge, suppose I fail?"
Judge say, "Budge. Right into jail.
You'd better keep her. I think it's cheaper
Than makin' whoopee."

Yes, yeah, you better keep her
Daddy, I think it's cheaper
Then makin' whoopee

Manhattan

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: The Garrick Gaieties 1925 (S)

Summer journeys to Niag'ra
and to other places aggra-
vate all our cares.
We'll save our fares!

I've a cozy little flat in
what is known as old Manhattan
we'll settle down
right here in town!

We'll have Manhattan
the Bronx and Staten
Island too.
It's lovely going through
the zoo!

It's very fancy
on old Delancy
street you know.
The subway charms us so
when balmy breezes blow
to and fro.

And tell me what street
compares with Mott Street
in July?
Sweet pushcarts gently gli-ding by.

The great big city's a wonderous toy
just made for a girl and boy.
We'll turn Manhattan
into an isle of joy!

We'll go to Yonkers
Where true love conquers
In the whites
And starve together dear, in Chiles

We'll go to Coney
And eat baloney on a roll
In Central Park we'll stroll
Where our first kiss we stole
Soul to soul

And "My Fair Lady" is a terrific show they say
We both may see it close, some day

The city's glamour can never spoil
The dreams of a boy and goil
We'll turn Manhattan
into an isle of joy!

more complete version:*VERSE*

Summer journeys to Niag'ra
And to other places aggra-
vate all our cares.
We'll save our fares;

I've a cozy little flat in
What is known as old Manhattan,
We'll settle down
Right here in town.

CHORUS 1

We'll have Manhattan,
The Bronx and Staten
Island too.
It's lovely going through the Zoo.

It's very fancy
On old Delancey
Street you know.
The subway charms us so,
When balmy breezes blow
To and fro.

And tell me what street
Compares with Mott Street
In July?
Sweet pushcarts gently gliding by.

The great big city's a wondrous toy
Just made for a girl and boy --
We'll turn Manhattan
Into an isle of joy.

CHORUS 2

We'll go to Greenwich,
Where modern men itch
To be free,
And Bowling Green you'll see with me.

We'll bathe at Brighton,
The fish you'll frighten
When you're in,
Your bathing suit so thin
Will make the shellfish grin,

Fin to fin.

I'd like to take a
Sail on Jamaica
Bay with you,
And fair Canarsie's Lakes we'll view.

The city's bustle cannot destroy
The dreams of a girl and boy --
We'll turn Manhattan
Into an isle of joy.

CHORUS 3

We'll go to Yonkers,
Where true love conquers
In the wilds
And starve together, dear, in Childs'.

We'll go to Coney
And eat bologna
On a roll,
In Central Park we'll stroll

Where our first kiss we stole,
Soul to soul.

And South Pacific
Is a terrific
Show they say,
We both may see it close some day.

The city's clamour can never spoil
The dreams of a boy and girl --
We'll turn Manhattan
Into an isle of joy.

CHORUS 4

We'll have Manhattan,
The Bronx and Staten
Island too,
We'll try to cross Fifth Avenue.

As black as onyx
We'll find the Bronx
Park Express,
Our Flatbush flat, I guess,
Will be a great success,
More or less.

A short vacation
On Inspiration
Point we'll spend,
And in the station house we'll end.

But Civic Virtue cannot destroy
The dreams of a girl and boy --
We'll turn Manhattan
Into an isle of joy!

The Man I Love

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From: Popular Song
From: 1924

Someday he'll come along, the man I love
And he'll be big and strong, the man I love
And when he comes my way
I'll do my best to make him stay

He'll look at me and smile,
I'll understand
And in a little while he'll take my hand
And though it seems absurd
I know we both won't say a word

Maybe I shall meet him Sunday
Maybe Monday, maybe not
Still I'm sure to meet him one day
Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day

He'll build a little home, just meant for two
From which we'll never roam; Who would, would you?
And so all else above I'm waiting for the man I love

The Man That Got Away

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: A Star Is Born 1954 (M)

The night is bitter,
The stars have lost their glitter,
The winds grow colder,
And suddenly you're older
And all because of
The man that got away.

No more his eager call,
The writing's on the wall,
The dreams you dreamed have all
Gone astray.
The man that won you
Has run off and undone you.
That great beginning
Has seen it's final inning,
Don't know what happened
It's all a crazy game.

No more that all-time thrill
For you've been through the mill,
And never a new love will
Be the same.

Good riddance, good-bye.
Every trick of his you're on to -
But fools will be fools and where's he gone to?

The road gets rougher,
It's lonelier and tougher.
With hope you burn up,
Tomorrow he may turn up.
There's just no letup
The livelong night and day.

Ever since this world began
There is nothing sadder than
A one-man woman
Looking for the man that got away . . .

<interlude>

The road gets rougher,
It's lonelier and tougher.
With hope you burn up,
Tomorrow he may turn up.
There's just no letup
The livelong night and day.

Ever since this world began
There is nothing sadder than
A one-man woman
Looking for the man
The man that got away . . .

The man that got away . . .

Midnight Sun

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Lionel Hampton
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Johnny Burke (Francis J. B.)
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Your lips were like a red and ruby chalice, warmer than the summer night
The clouds were like an alabaster palace rising to a snowy height.
Each star it's own aurora borealis, suddenly you held me tight,
I could see the Midnight Sun.

I can't explain the silver rain that found me--or was that a moonlight veil?
The music of the universe around me, or was that a nightingale?
And then your arms miraculously found me, suddenly the sky turned pale,
I could see the Midnight Sun.

Was there such a night, it's a thrill I still don't quite believe,
But after you were gone, there was still some stardust on my sleeve.

The flame of it may dwindle to an ember, and the stars forget to shine,
And we may see the meadow in December, icy white and crystalline.
But oh my darling always I'll remember when your lips were close to
mine,
And we saw the Midnight Sun.

Miss Otis Regrets (She's Unable To Lunch Today)

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From: Party for Monty Wooley

Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today, madam,
Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today.
She is sorry to be delayed,
but last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed, madam,
Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today.

When she woke up and found that her dream of love was
gone, madam,
She ran to the man who had led her so far astray,
And from under her velvet gown,
She drew a gun and shot her love down, madam,
Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today.

When the mob came and got her and dragged her from the
jail, madam,
They strung her upon the old willow across the way,
And the moment before she died,
She lifted up her lovely head and cried, madam.....
Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today.

Miss Otis regrets, she's unable to lunch today

Misty

Album Title: Mack The Knife: The Complete Ella in Berlin
Lyrics by: Johnny Burke (Francis J. B.)
Music by: Erroll Garner

Originally made famous by: Erroll Garner
Producer: Norman Granz
Recorded At: Deutschlandhalle - Berlin

Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree;
And I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud,
I can't understand
I get misty, just holding your hand.
Walk my way,
And a thousand violins begin to play,
Or it might be the sound of your hello,
That music I hear,
I get misty, the moment you're near.
Can't you see that you're leading me on?
And it's just what I want you to do,
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost
That's why I'm following you.
On my own,
When I wander through this wonderland alone,
Never knowing my right foot from my left
My hat from my glove
I'm too misty, and too much in love.
Too misty,
And too much
In love.....

Mood Indigo

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Albany Bigard

Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
Written by: Irving Mills
From: 1930

You ain't been blue; no, no, no.
You ain't been blue,
Till you've had that mood indigo.
That feelin' goes stealin' down to my shoes
While I sit and sigh, "Go 'long blues".

Always get that mood indigo,
Since my baby said goodbye.
In the evenin' when lights are low,
I'm so lonesome I could cry.

'Cause there's nobody who cares about me,
I'm just a soul who's
bluer than blue can be.
When I get that mood indigo,
I could lay me down and die.

Moonlight In Vermont

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums:	Buddy Rich
Guitar:	Herb Ellis
Bass:	Ray Brown
Trumpet:	Louis Armstrong
Piano:	Oscar Peterson
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Karl Suessdorf (R. Suessdorf?)
Written by:	John Blackburn (S. Blackburn?)

Pennies in a stream
Falling leaves a sycamore
Moonlight in Vermont
Gentle finger waves
Ski trails down a mountain side
Snowlight in Vermont
Telegraph cables, how they sing down the highway
As they travel each bend in the road
And when people meet, in this romantic setting
They're so hypnotized by the lovely...
Evening summer breeze
Sweet warblings of the meadowlark
Moonlight in Vermont

Mountain Greenery

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: The Garrick Gaieties 1925 (S)

On the first of May, it is moving day,
Spring is here, so blow your job,
Throw your job away!

Now's the time to trust,
To your wanderlust,
In the city's dust you wait, must you wait
Just you wait.....!

In a mountain greenery,
Where God paints the scenery
Just two crazy people together.

While you love your lover,
Let blue skies, be your cover-let,
When it rains we'll laugh at the weather.

And if you're good,
I'll search for wood,
So you can cook... while I stand look-in'

Beans could get no keener reception in a beanery
Bless our mountain greenery home!

Mosquitoes here,
Won't bite you dear,
I'll let them sting, me on the finger!

We could find no cleaner retreat from life's machinery
Then our mountain greenery home.

Music Goes 'Round and Around

Album Title:	Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums:	Stan Levey
Guitar:	Herb Ellis
Bass:	Joe Mondragon
Piano:	Lou Levy
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Red Hodgson
Written by:	Mike Riley
Written by:	Ed Farley

I blow thru here
The music goes 'round and around
Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho
And it comes out here
I push the first valve down
The music goes down and around
Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho
And it comes out here
I push the middle valve down
The music goes down around below
Below, below, deedle-dee-ho-ho-ho
Listen to the jazz come out
I push the other valve down
The music goes 'round and around
Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho
And it comes out here

My Cousin in Milwaukee

Album Title:	George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Show:	Pardon My English 1932 (S)

Once I visited my cousin, in Milwaukee, USA
She got boyfriends by the dozen, when she sang in a lowdown
way
She was a positive sensation
The songs that she sang would never miss
My cousin was my inspiration
That's how I got like this

I got a cousin in Milwaukee
She's got a voice so squawky
And though she's tall and kind of gawky
Oh, how she gets the men

Her singing isn't operatic
It's got a lot of static
What makes your heart get acrobatic
Nine times out of ten

When she sings hot, you can't be solemn
It sends the shivers up and down your spinal column
When she sings blue, the men shout, "What stuff!"
That baby is hot stuff

So if you like the way I sing songs,
If you think that I'm a wow
You can thank my squawky cousin from Milwaukee
Because she taught me how

(instrumental bridge)

When she sings hot, you can't be solemn
It sends the shivers up and down your spinal column
When she sings blue, the men shout, "What stuff!"
That baby is hot stuff

So if you like the way I sing songs,
If you think that I'm a wow
You can thank my squawky cousin from Milwaukee
Because she taught me how

My Funny Valentine

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers
Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Babes In Arms 1937 (S) 1939 (M)

Behold the way our fine feathered friend,
His virtue doth parade
Thou knowest not, my dim-witted friend
The picture thou hast made
Thy vacant brow, and thy tousled hair
Conceal thy good intent
Thou noble upright truthful sincere,
And slightly dopey gent

You're my funny valentine,
Sweet comic valentine,
You make me smile with my heart.
Your looks are laughable, un-photographable,
Yet, you're my favorite 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

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

My Heart Stood Still

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: A Connecticut Yankee 1927 (S)

I laughed at sweethearts I met at schools
All indiscreet hearts Seemed romantic fools
A house in Iceland was my heart's domain
I saw your eyes, now castles rise in Spain!
I took one look at you, that's all I meant to do
And then my heart stood still,
My feet could step and walk, my lips could move and talk
And yet my heart stood still
Though not a single word was spoken, I could tell you knew
That unfelt clasp of hands told me so well you knew
I never lived at all until the thrill of that moment when
My heart stood still
Through all my school days, I hated boys
Those April Fool days brought me loveless joys
I read my Plato, Love, I thought a sin
But since your kiss, I'm reading Missus Glyn!

My Last Affair

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Originally made famous by: Mildred Bailey
Written by: Haven Johnson

Orchestra: Her Savoy Eight
From the Show: New Faces of 1936 (S)

Can't you see
What love and romance has done to me
I'm not the same as I used to be
This is my last affair

Tragedy
Just seems to be the end of me
My happiness is misery
This is my last affair

Right from the start
You took my love
Tore my heart apart
Now there's nothing new
To look forward to
My dreams won't come true

I'll make a vow
No more to love's shrine will I bow
I've crossed my heart and I'll seal it now
This is my last affair

My Man's Gone Now

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)	
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong	
Arranger:	Russell Garcia	
Lyrics by:	Du Bose Heyward	
Music by:	George Gershwin	(b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal:	Ella Fitzgerald	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Conductor:	Russell Garcia	
From the Show:	Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)	

My man's gone now
Ain't no use a listenin'
For his tired footsteps
Climbin' up the stairs
Old man sorrow's
Come to keep me company
Whisperin' beside me
When I say my prayers
When I say my prayers
He come aroud
He come up, he come around
Ain't that I mind workin'
Workin' means travelers
Journeyin' togheter
To the promised land
But old man sorrow
Mountin' all the way with me
Tell' me that I'm old now
Since I lose my man
Since I lose my man
Since I lose my man

My Melancholy Baby

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Lyrics by: George A. Norton
Music by: Ernie Burnett

Originally made famous by: Walter Van Brunt
Orchestra: Teddy Wilson
From: 1912

Why do you grieve?
Try and believe
Life is always sunshine
When the heart beats true
Banish your fears
Smile through your tears
When you're sad
It makes me feel the same as you...
Come to me my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't be blue
All your fears are foolish fancy, maybe
You know, dear, that I'm in love with you;
Every cloud must have a silver lining
Wait until the sun shines through
Come on and smile, my honey dear,
While I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy too...

My One And Only

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Funny Face 1927 (S)

My one and only,
What am I gonna do if you turn me down
When I'm so crazy over you?

I'd be so lonely
Where am I gonna go if you turn me down
Why blacken all my skies of blue?

I tell you, I'm not asking any miracle
It can be done, it can be done
I know a clergyman who will grow lyrical
And make us one, and make us one

So, my one and only
There isn't a reason why you should turn me down
When I'm so crazy over you

(bridge)

I tell you, I'm not asking any miracle
It can be done, it can be done
I know a clergyman who will grow lyrical
And make us one, and make us one

So, my one and only
There isn't a reason why you should turn me down
When I'm so crazy over you

Oh, I'm so crazy over you

My Reverie

Album Title:	Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums:	Stan Levey
Guitar:	Herb Ellis
Bass:	Joe Mondragon
Piano:	Lou Levy
Originally made famous by:	Larry Clinton
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Claude DeBussy
Written by:	Larry Clinton

Our love
Is a dream, but in my reverie
I can see that this love was meant for me
Only a poor fool
Never schooled in the whirlpool
Of romance could be so cruel
As you are to me
My dreams are as worthless as tin to me
Without you life will never begin to be
So love me
As I love you in my reverie
Make my dream a reality
Let's dispense with formality
Come to me in my reverie

My Romance

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Jumbo 1935 (S)

My romance doesn't have to have a moon in the sky
My romance doesn't need a blue lagoon standing by
No month of may, no twinkling stars
No hide away, no softly guitars

My romance doesn't need a castle rising in Spain
Nor a dance to a constantly surprising refrain
Wide awake I can make my most fantastic dreams come true

My romance doesn't need a thing but you
My romance doesn't need a thing but you

My Shining Hour

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: The Sky's The Limit 1943 (M)

This moment, this minute
And each second in it
Will leave a glow upon the sky
And as time goes by, it will never die

This will be my shining hour
Calm and happy and bright
And in my dreams, your face will flower
Through the darkness of the night

Like the lights of home before me
Or an angel, who's watching o'er me
This will be my shining hour
'til I'm with you again

<instrumental>

(Like the lights of home before me)
(Or an angel watching o'er me)
This will be my shining hour
'til I'm with you again

The Nearness of You

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1	
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong	
Drums:	Buddy Rich	
Guitar:	Herb Ellis	
Bass:	Ray Brown	
Trumpet:	Louis Armstrong	
Piano:	Oscar Peterson	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Written by:	Hoagy Carmichael	(Hoagland Howard C.)
Written by:	Ned Washington	

Its not the pale moon that excites me
That thrills and delights me, oh no
Its just the nearness of you

It isnt your sweet conversation
That brings this sensation, oh no
Its just the nearness of you

When
youre in my arms and I feel you so close to me
All my wildest dreams come true

I need no soft lights
to enchant me
If youll only grant me the right
To hold you ever so tight
And to feel in the night the

Nice Work If You Can Get It

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershvin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: A Damsel In Distress 1937 (M)

The man who only lives for making money
Lives a life that isn't necessarily sunny
Likewise the man who works for fame
There's no guarantee that time won't erase his name

The fact is, the only work that really brings enjoyment
Is the kind that is for girl and boy meant
Fall in love and you won't regret it
That's the best work of all, if you can get it

Holding hands at midnight
'Neath a starry sky
Nice work if you can get it
And you can get it if you try

Strolling with the one girl
Sighing sigh after sigh
Nice work if you can get it
And you can get it if you try

Just imagine someone
Waiting at the cottage door
Where two hearts become one
Who could ask for anything more?

Loving one who loves you
And then taking that vow
It's nice work if you can get it
And if you get it, won't you tell me how?"

(bridge)

Just imagine someone
Waiting at the cottage door
Where two hearts become one
Who could ask for anything more?

Loving one who loves you
And then taking that vow
Nice work if you can get it
And if you get it, won't you tell me how?"

Night And Day

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: The Gay Divorcee 1932 (S)

Like the beat beat beat of the tom-tom
When the jungle shadows fall
Like the tick tick tock of the stately clock
As it stands against the wall
Like the drip drip drip of the raindrops
When the summer shower is through
So a voice within me keeps repeating you, you, you
Night and day, you are the one
Only you beneath the moon or under the sun
Whether near to me, or far
It's no matter darling where you are
I think of you
Day and night, night and day, why is it so
That this longing for you follows wherever I go
In the roaring traffic's boom
In the silence of my lonely room
I think of you
Day and night, night and day
Under the hide of me
There's an oh such a hungry yearning burning inside of me
And this torment won't be through
Until you let me spend my life making love to you
Day and night, night and day

A Night In Tunisia

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums: Stan Levey
Guitar: Herb Ellis

Bass: Joe Mondragon
Piano: Lou Levy
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Dizzy Gillespie (John 'D' G.)

Written by: Frank Paparelli

The moon is the same moon above you
Aglow with its cool evening light
But shining at night, in Tunisia
Never does it shine so bright

The stars are aglow in the heavens
But only the wise understand
That shining at night in Tunisia
They guide you through the desert sand

Words fail, to tell a tale
Too exotic to be told
Each night's a deeper night
In a world, ages old

The cares of the day seem to vanish
The ending of day brings release
Each wonderful night in Tunisia
Where the nights are filled with peace

(bridge)
(scat)

{Repeat all twice}
(scat)
Each wonderful night in Tunisia

No Strings (I'm Fancy Free)

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Top Hat 1935 (S)

I wake up every morning with a smile on my face
Everything in its place as it should be
I start out every morning just as free as the breeze
My cares upon the shelf
Because I find myself with

No strings and no connections
No ties to my affections
I'm fancy free and free for anything fancy

No dates that can't be broken
No words that can't be spoken
Especially when I am feeling romancy

Like a robin upon a tree
Like a sailor that goes to sea
Like an unwritten melody
I'm free, that's me

So

Bring on the big attraction
My decks are cleared for action
I'm fancy free and free for anything fancy

Now It Can Be Told

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Alexander's Ragtime Band 1938 (S)

All the world's great lovers have been glorified
History placed them in a romantic set
In between book covers they are side by side
But the real thing hasn't been written yet

Now it can be told
Told in all its glory
Now that we have met
The world may know the sentimental story

The greatest romance they ever knew
Is waiting to
Unfold

Now it can be told
As an inspiration
Every other tale
Of boy meets girl is just an imitation

The great love story
Has never been told before
But now
Now it can be told

Of Thee I Sing (Baby)

Album Title:	George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Show:	Of Thee I Sing 1931 (S)

From the island of Manhattan to the coast of gold
 From north to south, from east to west
 You are the love, I love the best
 You're the dreamboat in the sweetest story ever told

A dream I sought, both night and day
 For years through all, the U.S.A.
 The star I hitched my wagon to
 Is very obviously you

Of thee I sing, baby
 Summer, autumn, winter, spring, baby.
 You're my silver lining,
 You're my sky of blue
 There's a lovelight shining
 Just because of you.

Of thee I sing, baby,
 You have got that certain thing, baby
 Shining star and inspiration
 Worthy of a mighty nation,
 Of thee I sing.

<musical interlude>

Of thee I sing, baby,
 You have got that certain thing, baby
 Shining star and inspiration
 Worthy of a mighty nation,
 Of thee I sing.

Oh, Bess, Oh Where's My Bess?

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger: Russell Garcia
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal: Louis Armstrong
Producer: Norman Granz
Conductor: Russell Garcia
From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

PORGY

I ain' axin' yo' opinion.
Oh, Bess, oh where's my Bess,
Won't somebody tell me where?
I ain' care what she say,
I ain' care what she done,
won't somebody tell me where's my Bess?
Bess, Oh, Lawd,

My Bess! I want her now,
Widout her I can't go on.
I counted de days dat I was gone
Till I got home to see her face.
Won't somebody tell me where's my Bess?
I want her so, my gal, my Bess,
where is she?
Oh Gawd, in yo' big Heav'n
please show me where I mus' go,
oh give me de strength, show me de way!
Tell me de truth, where is she, where is my gal,
where is my Bess!

Oh, Dey's So Fresh and Fine

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger: Russell Garcia
Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward

Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal: Ella Fitzgerald
Producer: Norman Granz
Conductor: Russell Garcia

From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

STRAWBERRY WOMAN

Oh dey's so fresh an' fine
An' dey's jus' off de vine
Strawberries, strawberries, strawberries,
Oh, dey's so fresh an' fine
An' dey's just off de vine,
Strawberries, strawberries, strawberries,

Oh, Doctor Jesus

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
 Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
 Arranger: Russell Garcia
 Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
 Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward
 Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
 Vocal: Ella Fitzgerald
 Producer: Norman Granz
 Conductor: Russell Garcia
 From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

SERENA

(kneeling)

Oh, doctor Jesus, who done trouble de water in de Sea of Gallerie.

PORGY

Amen!

An' likewise who done cas' de devil out of de afflicted time
 an' time again.

Time an' time again.

PETER

Oh, my Jesus!

Oh, doctor Jesus, what make you ain' lay yo' han' on dis po'
 sister head?

LILY

Oh, my father!

SERENA

An' chase de devil out of her down a steep place into de sea
like you used to do time an' time again.

PORGY

Time an' time again. Oh, my Jesus!

Lif' dis po' cripple up out of de dus'!

Allelujah!

An' lif' up his woman an' make her well time an' time again,
an' save us all for Jesus sake, Amen.

PORGY AND PETER

Amen.

All right. Now, Porgy, Doctor Jesus done take de case.
By five o'clock dat woman goin' be well.
*(It is now full morning and Catfish Row is full
of activity with street vendors calling.)*

Oh, Lady Be Good

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Black Eyed Susan 1926 (S)

Listen to my tale of woe,
it's terribly sad but true,
All dressed up, no place to go
Each ev'ning I'm awf'ly 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 awf'ly 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.

Published Version:

Listen to my tale of woe, it's terribly sad but true,
All dressed up, no place to go
Each ev'ning I'm awf'ly blue.
I must win some winsome miss
Can't go on like this,
I could blossom out I know,
Which somebody just like you. So...

Oh sweet and lovely,
Lady be good,
Oh lady be good to me.
I am so awf'ly 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.

Auburn and brunette and blonde:
I love 'em all, tall or small
But somehow they dont' grow fond;
They stagger but never fall.
Winte'rs gone, and now it's spring!
Love! where is thy sting?
If somebody won't respond,
I'm going to end it all.
So.....

Oh sweet and lovely lady, be good.
Oh lady, be good to me!
I am so awf'ly misunderstood,
So, lady be good to me.
This is tulip weather -
So let's put two and two together.
I tell you
I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood,
So, lady be good, to me.

Oh, Lawd, I'm On My Way

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger: Russell Garcia
Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward

Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal: Louis Armstrong
Background Vocal: The Judd Conlon Singers
Producer: Norman Granz

Conductor: Russell Garcia
From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

PORGY AND ALL

I'm on my way to a Heav'nly Lan',
I'll ride dat long, long road.
If You are there to guide my han'.
Oh Lawd, I'm on my way.
I'm on my way to a Heav'nly Lan'-
Oh Lawd. It's a long, long way, but
You'll be there to take my han'.

Oh, So Nice

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Treasure Girl 1928 (S)

Never thought I'd ever meet a man like you
Who could make my life complete, by dreams come true

The many men I'd known for years all seemed the same
They kept on boring me to tears, and then you came

I was taken off my feet, what could I do

I was above love before,
But now I love love, because you're

Oh, oh so nice
Awake or sleeping, it seems
That you keep creeping in my dreams
And it's so nice

When you are near me
Oh my, oh dear oh dear me, I just fly
To paradise

I was above love before
But now I love love, 'cause you're oh, oh, oh so nice

<musical interlude>

When you are near me
Oh my, oh dear oh dear me, I just fly
To paradise

I was above love before
But now I love love, 'cause you're oh, oh, oh so nice
'cause you're oh, oh, oh so nice
'cause you're oh, oh, oh so nice

Once I Loved

Album Title:	Take Love Easy
Guitar:	Joe Pass
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Vinicius DeMoraes
Written by:	Antonio Carlos Jobim
Written by:	Ray Gilbert

Once, once I loved
And I gave so much love to this love you were the world to me
Once I cried
At the thought I was foolish and proud and let you say goodbye

And then one day
From my infinite sadness you came and brought me love again
Now I know
That no matter what ever befalls I'll never let you go
I will hold you close, make you stay
Because love is the saddest thing when it goes away
Love is the saddest thing when it goes away

One For My Baby (And One More for the Road)

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: The Sky's The Limit 1943 (M)

It's quarter to three, there's no one in the place
Except you and me
So set 'em' up Joe, I got a little story
I think you should know
We're drinking my friend, to the end
Of a brief episode
Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road
I know the routine, put another nickel
In the machine
I feel kind of bad, can't you make the music
Easy and sad
I could tell you a lot, but it's not
In a gentleman's code
Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road
You'd never know it, but buddy I'm a kind of poet
And I've got a lot of things I'd like to say
And if I'm gloomy, please listen to me
Till it's talked away
Well that's how it goes, and Joe I know your gettin'
Anxious to close
Thanks for the cheer
I hope you didn't mind
My bending your ear
But this torch that I found, It's gotta be drowned
Or it's gonna explode
Make it one for my baby
And one more for the road

The One I Love Belongs To Somebody Else

Album Title:	Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums:	Gus Johnson
Drums:	Stan Levey
Guitar:	Herb Ellis
Bass:	Joe Mondragon
Bass:	Wilfred Middlebrooks
Piano:	Lou Levy
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Gus Kahn
Written by:	Isham Jones

The one I love belongs to somebody else
She means her tender songs for somebody else
And even when I have my arms around her
I know her thoughts are strong for somebody else
The hands I held belong to somebody else
I'll bet they're not so cold to somebody else
It's tough to be alone on the shelf
It's worse to fall in love by yourself
The one I love belongs to somebody else
The one I love belongs to somebody else

Our Love Is Here To Stay

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: Vernon Duke (b. Vladimir Dukelsky)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: The Goldwyn Follies 1937 (M)

-intro-

The more I read the papers, the less I comprehend.
The world and all its capers and how it all will end.
Nothing seems to be lasting, but that isn't our affair.
We've got something permanent,
I mean in the way we care.

-refrain-

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 were 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.

Out of Nowhere

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Lyrics by: Edward Heyman
Music by: John Green

Originally made famous by: Bing Crosby (Harry Lillis C.)
From: 1931

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 for me.

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.

Out Of This World

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: Out Of This World 1945 (M)

You're clear out of this world
When I'm looking at you
I hear out of this world
The music that no mortal ever knew

You're right out of a book
The fairy tale I read when I was five
No armored knight out of a book
was more enchanted by a Lorelei
Then I

After waiting so long
for the right time
After reaching so long for a star
All at once from long and lonely night time
And despite time, here you are

I cry, "Out of this world"
If you said we were through
So let me fly out of this world
And spend the next eternity or two
With you

Over The Rainbow

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: E. Yip Harburg (Edgar Yipsey H.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: The Wizard Of Oz 1939 (M)

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane

When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There's a rainbow highway to be found
Leading from your windowpane

To a place behind the sun
Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere, over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I dreamed of
Once in a lullabye

Somewhere, over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are
far behind me
Where laughter falls like lemon drops away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere, over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true

If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow
Why, oh, why can't I?

Perdido

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Juan Tizol

Written by: Hans J. Lengsfelder
Written by: Ervin M. Drake
From: 1942

Perdido,
I look for my heart
It's perdido
I lost it way down in Torito
The day the fiesta started

Bolero,
I swayed as they played a Bolero
I kissed 'neath a listing sombrero
And that's when my heart departed

High, was the sun when I held him close
Low, was the moon when we said, "Adios"

Perdido
My heart ever since is Perdido
I know I must go to Torito
To find what I lost Perdido

(scat)

High, was the sun when I held him close
Low, was the moon when we said, "Adios"

Perdido
Goodnight perdido
I lost perdido

Prelude To a Kiss

Album Title:	Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Irving Gordon
Written by:	Irving Mills
Written by:	Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From:	1938

If you hear
A song in blue
Like a flower crying
For the dew
That was my heart serenading you
My prelude to a kiss

If you hear a song that grows
From my tender sentimental woes
That was my heart trying to compose
A prelude to a kiss

Though it's just a simple melody
With nothing fancy
Nothing much
You could turn it to a symphony
A Shubert tune with a Gershwin touch

Oh how my love song gently cries
For the tenderness within your eyes
My love is a prelude that never dies
A prelude to a kiss

(bridge)

Though it's just a simple melody
With nothing fancy
Nothing much
You could turn it to a symphony
A Shubert tune with a Gershwin touch

Oh how my love song so gently cries
For the tenderness within your eyes
My love is a prelude that never dies
A prelude to a kiss

Puttin' On The Ritz

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Puttin' On The Ritz 1929 (S)

Have you seen the well-to-do
Up and down Park Avenue
On that famous thoroughfare
With their noses in the air

High hats and narrow collars
White spats and lots of dollars
Spending every dime
For a wonderful time

Now, 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 who wear a daycoat
Pants with stripes and cutaway coat
Perfect fits
Puttin' on the Ritz

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper
Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper
Super-duper

Come, let's mix where Rockefeller's
Walk with sticks or "umberellas"
In their mitts
Puttin' on the Ritz

Tips his hat just like an English chappie
To a lady with a wealthy pappy
Very snappy

You'll declare it's simply topping
To be there and hear them swapping
Smart tidbits
Puttin' on the Ritz

Reaching For The Moon

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Reaching For The Moon 1930 (S)

The moon and you appear to be
So near and yet so far from me
And here am I on a night in June
Reaching for the moon and you,

I wonder if we'll ever meet
My song of love is incomplete
I'm just the words, looking for the tune
Reaching for the moon and you.

<instrumental interlude>

I'm just the words, looking for the tune
Reaching for the moon and you.

The Real American Folk Song

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Near Barcelona, the peasant crooned
The old traditional Spanish tunes
The Neapolitan street song sighs
You think of Italian skys

Each nation has a creative vein
Originating a native strain
With folk songs plaintive and others gay
In their own peculiar way

American folk songs, I feel
Have a much stronger appeal

The real American folksong is a rag
A mental jag
A rhythmic tonic for the chronic blues

The critics called it a "joke song" but now
They've changed their tune, and they like it, somehow

For it's inoculated with a syncopated sort of meter, sweeter
Than a classic strain, boy you can't remain, still or quiet, for
it's a riot

The real American folksong
Is like a fountain of youth
You taste, and it elates you, and then, invigorates you
The real American folksong, the masses coaxed on, is a rag

(instrumental break)

The real American folksong is a rag
A mental jag
A rhythmic tonic for the chronic blues

The critics called it a "joke song" but now
They've changed their tune, and they like it, somehow

For it's inoculated with a syncopated sort of meter, sweeter
Than a classic strain, boy you can't remain, still or quiet, for
it's a riot

The real American folksong
Is like a fountain of youth
You taste, and it elates you, and then, invigorates you
The real American folksong, is a rag

Remember

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From: 1925

One little kiss, a moment of bliss, then hours of deep regret
One little smile, and after a while, a longing to forget
One little heartache left as a token
One little plaything carelessly broken

Remember the night
The night you said, "I love you"
Remember?

Remember you vowed
By all the stars above you
Remember?

Remember we found a lonely spot
And after I learned to care a lot

You promised that you'd forget me not
But you forgot
To remember

[2]

Into my dreams you wandered it seems, and then there came a day
You loved me too, my dreams had come true, and all the world was
May
But soon the Maytime turned to December
You had forgotten, do you remember?

Remind Me

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Dorothy Fields

Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Originally made famous by: Peggy Moran
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

From the Film: One Night In The Tropics 1940 (M)

Turn off that charm
I'm through with love for awhile
I'm through and yet, you have a fabulous smile
So if I forget

Remind me
Not to find you so attractive
Remind me
That the world is full of men

When I start to miss you
To touch your hand
To kiss you
Remind me
To count to ten

I had a feeling when I met you
You'd drive me crazy if I let you
But all my efforts to forget you
Remind me I'm in love again

I get my heart, well in hand, and I'm certain
That I can take you, or leave you alone
Then you begin that beguine again
And boom, I give in , again
I have a will made of steel, my friend
But when it seems about to bend

Remind me
Not to mention that I love you
Remind me
To be sorry that we met

Although I adore you
Remind me to ignore you
You're one thing I will regret

So when your charm begins to blind me
I'll simply tie my hands behind me
Don't let me kiss you please, remind me
Unless, my darling, you forget

Ridin' High

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
 Producer: Norman Granz
 Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
 From the Show: Red, Hot and Blue 1936 (S)

Life's great, life's grand
 Future, all planned
 No more, clouds in the sky
 How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Someone, I love
 Mad for, my love
 So long, Jonah, goodbye
 How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Floating, on a starlit ceiling
 Doting, on the cards I'm dealing
 Gloating, because I'm feeling so hap-hap-happy, I'm slap-happy

So ring bells, sing songs
 Blow horns, beat gongs
 Our love, never will die
 How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

<musical interlude>

Someone, I love
 Mad for, my love
 So long, Jonah, goodbye
 How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Floating, on a starlit ceiling
 Doting, on the cards I'm dealing
 Gloating, because I'm feeling so hap-hap-happy, I'm slap-happy

So ring bells, sing songs
 Blow horns, beat gongs
 Our love, never will die
 How'm I ridin'? I'm ridin' high

Rockin' In Rhythm

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Written by: Harry Carney
Written by: Irving Mills
From: 1930

(scat)

Rocks In My Bed

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1941

My heart is heavy as lead
Because the blues has done spread
Rocks in my bed

Of all the people I see
Why do they pick on poor me
and put rocks in my bed

All night long I weep
So how can I sleep
with rocks in my bed

There's only two kinds of people
I can't understand
There's only two kinds of people
I can't understand
That's a deceitful woman
And a hard faced man

She took my man away
And ain't goin' bring him back
She took my man away
And ain't goin' bring him back
She's lower than a snake down in a wagon track

(bridge)

I got rocks in my bed
I got rocks in my bed
Rocks in my bed
I got rocks in my bed

Under-loved, over-fed
My man's gone, so instead
I got rocks in my bed
Under-loved, over-fed
My man's gone, so instead
I got rocks in my bed

Round Midnight

Album Title:	Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums:	Stan Levey
Guitar:	Herb Ellis
Bass:	Joe Mondragon
Piano:	Lou Levy
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Thelonious Monk
Written by:	Bernard Hanighen
Written by:	Cootie Williams

It begins to tell,
'round midnight, midnight.
I do pretty well, till after sundown,
Supertime I'm feelin' sad;
But it really gets bad,
'round midnight.
Memories always start 'round midnight
Haven't got the heart to stand those memories,
When my heart is still with you,
And ol' midnight knows it, too.
When a quarrel we had needs mending,
Does it mean that our love is ending.
Darlin' I need you, lately I find
You're out of my heart,
And I'm out of my mind.
Let our hearts take wings'
'round midnight, midnight
Let the angels sing,
for your returning.
Till our love is safe and sound.
And old midnight comes around.
Feelin' sad,
really gets bad
Round.....Round.....Round....Mid.....night....

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

Album Title: Ella Wishes You A Swinging Christmas
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Johnny Marks

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid and Donder and Blitzen
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history

Russian Lullaby

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From: 1927

Where the dreamy Volga flows
There's a lonely Russian Rose
Gazing tenderly
Down upon her knee
Where a baby's brown eyes glisten
Listen

Ev'ry night you'll hear her croon
A Russian lullaby

Just a little plaintive tune
When baby starts to cry

Rock-a-bye my baby
Somewhere there may be

A land that's free for you and me
And a Russian lullaby

Sam And Delilah

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Originally made famous by: Ethel Merman
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Girl Crazy 1930 (S)

Delilah was a floozy
She never gave a damn
Delilah wasn't choosy
Till she fell for a swell buckaroo
Whose name was Sam

Delilah got in action
Delilah did her "kootch"
She gave him satisfaction
And he fell 'neath her spell
With the aid of love and "hootch"

But one day, so they tell us
His true wife, he did crave
Delilah, she got jealous
And she tracked him, and hacked him
And dug for Sam a grave

It's always that way with passion
So cowboy, learn to behave
Or else, you're liable to cash in
With no tombstone on your grave

Delilah, oh Delilah
She's no babe in the wood
Run cowboy, run a mile-ah
If you love that kind of woman
She'll do you no good

Satin Doll

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Written by: Johnny Mercer
Written by: Billy Strayhorn (William Thomas S)
From: 1953

Cigarette holder which wigs me
over her shoulder, she digs me.
Out catin' that satin doll.
Baby, shall we go out skippin' ?
Careful, amigo, you're flippin',
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,
swich-e-rooney.

Telephone numbers well you know,
doing my rhumbas with uno
and that'n my satin doll.

Shall We Dance?

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: Shall We Dance 1936 (M)

Drop that long face
Come on have your fling
Why keep nursing the blues?
If you want this old world on a string
Put on your dancing shoes
Stop wasting time
Put on your dancing shoes
Watch your spirits climb

Shall we dance
Or keep on mopin'?
Shall we dance
And walk on air?
Shall we give in to despair?
Or shall we dance with never a care?
Life is short
We're growing older
Don't you be an also-ran
You'd better dance, little lady
Dance, little man
Dance whenever you can.

She Didn't Say Yes

Album Title:	Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Otto Harbach (b. Otto Abels Hauerbach)
Music by:	Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Show:	The Cat And The Fiddle 1931 (S)
From the Film:	The Cat And The Fiddle 1934 (M)

She didn't say yes
 She didn't say no
 She didn't say stay
 She didn't say go

She only knew that he had spied her there
 And then she knew he sat beside her there

At first there was heard not one little word
 Then coyly she took one sly little look
 And something awoke and smiled inside
 Her heart began beating wild inside

So what did she do?
 I leave it to you
 She did just what you'd do too

She didn't say yes
 She didn't say no
 They very soon stood beside his chateau
 They lingered like two poor waifs outside
 For well she knew `twas only safe outside

In there it was warm, out there it was cold
 The sleet and the storm said, "Better be bold"
 She murmured, "I'm not afraid of ice,
 I only wish that I was made of ice"

So what did she do?
I leave it to you
She did just what you'd do too

She didn't say yes
She didn't say no
She wanted to stay
But knew she should go

She wasn't so sure that he'd be good
She wasn't even sure that she'd be good

She wanted to rest
All cuddled and pressed
A palpable part of somebody's heart
She'd love to be on rapport with him
But not behind a bolted door with him

And what did she do?
I leave it to you
She did just what you'd do too

She didn't say yes
She didn't say no
For heaven was near
She wanted it so

Above her sweet love was beckoning
And yet she knew there'd be a reckoning

She wanted to climb
But dreaded to fall
So bided her time
And clung to the wall

She wanted to act ad libitum
But feared to lose her equilibrium

So what did she do?
I leave it to you
She did just what you'd do too

A Ship Without A Sail

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Heads Up 1929 (S)

I don't know what day it is
Or if it's dark or fair
Somehow, that's just the way it is
And I don't really care

I go to this or that place
I seem alive and well
My head is just a hat place
My breast an empty shell
And I've a faded dream to sell

All alone, all at sea
Why does nobody care for me?
When there's no love to hold my love
Why is my heart so frail?
Like a ship without a sail.

Out on the ocean,
Sailors can use a chart
I'm on the ocean
Guided by just a lonely heart

Still alone, still at sea
Still there's no one to care for me
When there's no hand to hold my hand
Life is a loveless tale
For a ship without a sail

(Bridge)

Still alone, still at sea
Still there's no one to care for me
When there's no hand to hold my hand
Life is a loveless tale
For a ship without a sail

Shoo Fly Pie And Apple Pan Dowdy

Dinah Shore

(words by Sammy Gallop; music by Guy Wood)

Best selling records in 1946 by Dinah Shore (Columbia); Stan Kenton and His Orchestra (Capitol); and Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians (Decca).

If you wanna do right by your appetite,
If you're fussy about your food,
Take a choo-choo today, head New England way,
And we'll put you in the happiest mood. with:
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
Makes your eyes light up,
Your tummy say "Howdy."
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff.
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan dowdy makes the sun come out
When Heavens are cloudy,
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy,
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff!
Mama! When you bake,
Mama! I don't want cake;
Mama! For my sake
Go to the oven and make some ever lovin' Sh,
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
Makes your eyes light up,
Your tummy say "Howdy,"
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff!

Signing Off

Album Title:	Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums:	Stan Levey
Guitar:	Herb Ellis
Bass:	Joe Mondragon
Piano:	Lou Levy
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Hassan
Written by:	Campbell
Written by:	Virtue
Written by:	Travers

Signing Off

Signing off
Does it surprize you
I won't need your lips anymore
Signing off
Can't idolize you
My heart crossed your name off the door

Signing off
Now that I've told you
That this is just where I came in
Signing off
Why should I hold you
You've already said I can't win

It's strange how the rest of the world knows
The things you should see at a glance
And I want what all of the world knows
A person to person romance

Signing off
I can't pretend dear
My trip to the stars took a spill
We're all through
This is the ending
Because you only wanted a thrill
I'm signing off

I'll always remember the pleasure
Of friendship and all that it's worth
I know that it's something to treasure
From here to the ends of the earth

Signing off
Happy I met you
So please make me happy again
And be sure I won't forget you
The best of everything until then
I'm signing off

Signing Off

Single-O

Album Title:	Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Johnny Mercer
Music by:	Donald Kahn
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle

Single-O, all the way
Rain or shine
Gonna stay, Single-O
Till you're mine

Like the peach,
At the top, of the tree
Gonna stay, Single-O
Till it's me

And though I don't know what caresses
You expect to find
I know my address is
Lonesomeville till you make up your mind

When you do
And it's me
You adore
Then I'll be
Single-O no more

And though I don't know what caresses
You expect to find
I know my address is
Lonesomeville till you make up your mind

When you do
And it's me
You adore
Then I'll be
Single-O no more

Sing My Heart

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May

Go on and sing my heart
You know it's Spring my heart
So why not show it?

Pretend you're glad my heart
Although you're sad my heart
He mustn't know it

Remember, love is not an easy game
No two hearts ever beat quite the same

Go on and dance my heart
Our only chance my heart
Is to forget it

Should you despair my heart
He'll know we care my heart
and we'll regret it

If it's to be, we soon shall see
and if it's not to be,
no power on earth can make it so

Pretend it's Spring my heart
Go on and sing my heart
For if you sing, he'll never know

(bridge)

Go on and dance my heart
Our only chance my heart
Is to forget it

Should you despair my heart
He'll know we care my heart
and we'll regret it

If it's to be, we soon shall see
and if it's not to be,
no power on earth can make it so

Pretend it's Spring my heart
Go on and sing my heart
For if you sing, he'll never know

Sing, Song, Swing

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Written by: Charles L. Cooke
Orchestra: Chick Webb (William Henry W.)

Choppity chop chop, chop chopsticks
Choppity chop chop, chop till six
Choppity chop chop, chops the thing
When Charlie Chingee make his sing song swing

Charlie Ching
Make his sing song swing
With a tingaling
On the ding dong ding

With a tingaling on the ding dong ding
Makee plenty sing song swing

Choppity chop chop, chop chopsticks
Choppity chop chop, chop till six
Choppity chop chop, chops the thing
When Charlie Chingee make his sing song swing

Foo Yung Foo
Makee doodle-doo
With a toot or two
On the flute bamboo

And the doodle-doo and the tingaling
Makee plenty sing song swing

Choppity chop chop, chop chopsticks
Choppity chop chop, chop till six
Choppity chop chop, chops the thing
When Charlie Chingee make his sing song swing

{instrumental interlude}

{scat}

And a tingaling on the ding dong ding
Makee plenty sing song swing

Chop chop choppity, chop chopsticks
Chop chop choppity, chop till six
Choppity chop chop, chops the thing
When Charlie Chingee make his sing song swing

Choppa choppa choppity, chop chopsticks
Choppity choppity, chop till six
Choppity chop chop, chops the thing
When Charlie Chingee make his swing

Skylark

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer
Music by: Hoagy Carmichael (Hoagland Howard C.)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Skylark

Have you anything to say to me?
Won't you tell me where my love can be?
Is there a meadow in the mist
Where someone's waiting to be kissed?

Oh skylark

Have you seen a valley green with spring?
Where my heart can go a journeying
Over the shadows and the rain
To a blossom covered lane

And in your lonely flight

Haven't you heard the music in the night?
Wonderful music
Faint as a will o' the wisp
Crazy as a loon
Sad as a gypsty serenading the moon

Oh skylark

I don't know if you can find these things
But my heart is riding on your wings
So if you see them anywhere
Won't you lead me there
Oh skylark
Won't you lead me there?

Slap That Bass

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: Shall We Dance 1936 (M)

Zoom zoom zoom zoom
The world is in a mess
With politics and taxes
And people grinding axes
There's no happiness

Zoom zoom zoom zoom
Rhythm lead your ace
The future doesn't fret me
If I can only get me
Someone to slap that bass

Happiness is not a riddle
When I'm listening to that
Big bass fiddle

Slap that bass
Slap it till its dizzy
Slap that bass
Keep the rhythm busy
Zoom zoom zoom
Misery, you've got to go

Slap that bass
Use it like a tonic
Slap that bass
Keep your philharmonic

Zoom zoom zoom
And the milk and honey'll flow

Dictators would be better off
If they zoom zoom now and then
Today, you can see that the happiest men
All got rhythm

In which case
If you want a bauble
Slap that bass
Slap away your trouble
Learn to zoom zoom zoom
Slap that bass

(bridge)

Dictators would be better off
If they zoom zoom now and then
Today, you can see that the happiest men
All got rhythm

In which case
If you want a bauble
Slap that bass
Slap away your trouble
Learn to zoom zoom zoom
Slap that bass

Zoom zoom zoom zoom
Zoom zoom zoom zoom
Zoom zoom zoom zoom

Slumming On Park Avenue

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: On The Avenue 1937 (S)

Put on your slumming clothes and get your car
Let's go sightseeing where the high-toned people are
Come on, there's lots of fun in store for you
See how the other half lives on Park Avenue

Let's go slumming, take me slumming
Let's go slumming on Park Avenue

Let us hide behind a pair of fancy glasses
And make faces when a member of the classes passes

Let's go smelling where they're dwelling
Sniffing ev'rything the way they do

Let us go to it, they do it
Why can't we do it too?
Let's go slumming, nose thumbing, on Park Avenue

[2nd chorus:]
Let's go slumming, take me slumming
Let's go slumming on Park Avenue

Where the social hearts for Broadway lights are throbbing
And they spend their nights in smart cafes hobknobbing, snobbing

Come let's eye them, pass right by them
Looking down our noses as they do

Let us go to it, they do it
Why can't we do it too?
Let's go slumming, crumb bumming, on Park Avenue

So In Love

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Kiss Me Kate 1948 (S)

Strange dear, but true dear,
When I'm close to you, dear,
The stars fill the sky,
So in love with you am I.
Even without you,
My arms fold about you,
You know darling why,
So in love with you am I.
In love with the night mysterious,
The night when you first were there,
In love with my joy delirious,
When I knew that you could care,
So taunt me, and hurt me,
Deceive me, desert me,
I'm yours, till I die.....
So in love.... So in love....
So in love with you, my love... am I....

Solitude

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Irving Mills

Written by: Edgar De Lange
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1934

In my solitude you haunt me
With reveries of days gone by
In my solitude you taunt me
With memories that never die
I sit in my chair
Filled with despair
Nobody could be so sad
With gloom ev'rywhere
I sit and I stare
I know that I'll soon go mad
In my solitude
I'm praying
Dear Lord above
Send back my love
Alternative lyric:
In my solitude you haunt me
With reveries of days gone by
In my solitude you taunt me
With memories that never die
I sit in my chair
I'm filled with despair
There's no one could be so sad
With gloom ev'rywhere
I sit and I stare
I know that I'll soon go mad
In my solitude
I'm praying
Dear Lord above
Send back my love

Somebody from Somewhere

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: Delicious 1931 (M)

When a body knows nobody, what's a body to do?
Shall she weep and sigh?
No, no, and I'll tell you why

Someday, there must come somebody
Bringing heaven in view
And so her courage, she must keep
As she sings herself to sleep

Somebody from somewhere
Will appear someday
I don't know just from where
But he's on his way

I'll just keep on waiting
Waiting `till I see
Somebody from somewhere
For nobody but me

(instrumental bridge)

I'll just keep on waiting
Waiting `till I see
Somebody from somewhere
For nobody but me

Somebody Loves Me

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: B.G. DeSylva (aka 'Buddy', aka, 'George Gard
DeSylva')

Lyrics by: Ballard MacDonald
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

From the Show: George White's Scandals of 1924 (S)
From the Film: Rhapsody In Blue 1945 (M)

Somebody loves me
I wonder who
I wonder who she can be;

Somebody loves me
I wish I knew,
Who can she be worries me

For ev'ry girl who passes me
I shout, Hey! maybe,
You were meant to be my loving baby;

Somebody loves me
I wonder who,
Maybe it's you.

Someone To Watch Over Me

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Oh, Kay! 1926 (S)

There's a saying old, says that love is blind
Still we're often told, "seek and ye shall find"
So I'm going to seek a certain lad I've had in mind

Looking everywhere, haven't found him yet
He's the big affair I cannot forget
Only man I ever think of with regret

I'd like to add his initial to my monogram
Tell me, where is the shepherd for this lost lamb?

There's a somebody I'm longin' to see
I hope that he, turns out to be
Someone who'll watch over me

I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood
I know I could, always be good
To one who'll watch over me

Although he may not be the man some
Girls think of as handsome
To my heart he carries the key

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed
Follow my lead, oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me

(bridge)

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed
Follow my lead, oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me

Someone to watch over me

Something's Gotta Give

Album Title:	Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Johnny Mercer
Music by:	Johnny Mercer
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle

Some things gotta give,
Some things gotta give
some things gotta give

When an irresistible force such as you
Meets an old immovable object like me
You can bet as sure as you live
Something's gotta give, something's gotta give,
Something's gotta give.

When an irrepressible smile such as yours
Warms an old implacable heart such as mine
Don't say no because I insist.
Somewhere, somehow,
Someone's gonna be kissed.

So en garde who knows what the fates have in store
From their vast mysterious sky?
I'll try hard ignoring those lips I adore
But how long can anyone try?

Fight, fight, fight, fight, fight it with all of our might,
Chances are some heavenly star spangled night
We'll find out as sure as we live
Something's gotta give, something's gotta give,
Something's gotta give.

Fight, fight, fight it with all of our might,
Chances are some heavenly star spangled night
We'll find out as sure as we live
Something's gotta give, something's gotta give,
Something's gotta give.
Something's gotta , something's gotta give

The Song Is Ended (but the Melody Lingers On)

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From: 1927

My thoughts go back to a heavenly dance
A moment of bliss we spent
Our hearts were filled with a song of romance
As into the night we went
And sang to our hearts' content

The song is ended
But the melody lingers on
You and the song are gone
But the melody lingers on

The night was splendid
And the melody seemed to say
"Summer will pass away
Take your happiness while you may"

There 'neath the light of the moon
We sang a love song that ended too soon

The moon descended
And I found with the break of dawn
You and the song had gone
But the melody lingers on

Soon

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Strike Up The Band 1927, 1930 (S)

Soon, my dear, you'll never be lonely,
Soon, you'll find I live for you only.
When I'm with you who cares what time it is
Or what the place or what the climate is?

Oh soon, our little ship will come sailing
Home through every storm, never failing,
The day you're mine this world will be in tune,
Let's make that day come soon.

(bridge)

Soon, soon, soon, our little ship will come sailing home
Through every storm, never failing,
The day you're mine this world will be in tune,
Let's make that day come soon.

Sophisticated Lady

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Mitchell Parish

Written by: Irving Mills
Written by: Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)
From: 1933

They say into your early life romance came
And in this heart of yours burned a flame
A flame that flickered one day and died away
Then, with disillusion deep in your eyes
You learned that fools in love soon grow wise
The years have changed you, somehow
I see you now
Smoking, drinking, never thinking of tomorrow, nonchalant
Diamonds shining, dancing, dining with some man in a
restaurant
Is that all you really want?
No, sophisticated lady,
I know, you miss the love you lost long ago
And when nobody is nigh you cry

Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Lyrics by: Fran Landesman
Music by: Tommy J. Wolf, Jr.

Drums: Stan Levey
Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Joe Mondragon
Piano: Lou Levy

Producer: Norman Granz

Once I was a sentimental thing,
Threw my heart away each Spring;
Now a Spring romance hasn't got a chance
Promised my first dance to Winter;
All I've got to show's a splinter for my little fling!

Spring this year has got me feeling like a horse that never left
the post;
I lie in my room staring up at the ceiling,
Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most!

Morning's kiss wakes trees and flowers,
And to them I'd like to drink a toast;
I walk in the park just to kill lonely hours,
Spring Can really Hang You Up The Most.

All afternoon those birds twitter twit,
I know the tune, "This is love, this is it!"
Heard it before and I know the score,
And I've decided that Spring is a bore!

Love seemed sure around the New Year,
Now it's April, love is just a ghost;
Spring arrived on time, only what became of you, dear?
Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most!
Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most!

Spring is here, there's no mistaking
Robins building nests from coast to coast;
My heart tries to sing so they won't hear it breaking,
Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most!

College boys are writing sonnets,
In the "Tender passion" they're engrossed;
But I'm on the shelf with last years Easter bonnets,
Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most!

Love came my way, I hope it would last;
We had our day, now that's all in the past!
Spring came along a season of son,
Full of sweet promise but womething went wrong!

Doctors once prescribed a tonic,
"Sulphur and moloasses" was the dose;
Didn't help a bit, my condition must be chronic,
Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most!

All alone, the party's over,
Old man Winter was a gracious host;
But when you keep praying for snow to hide the clover
Spring Can Really Hang You Up The Most!

Spring Is Here

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: I Married An Angel 1938 (S)

Once there was a thing called spring
When the world was writing verses like yours and mine,
All the lads and girls would sing
When we sat at little tables and drank May wine.

Now April, May and June
Are sadly out of tune
Life has stuck a pin in the boat.

Spring is here
Why doesn't my heart go dancing?
Spring is here
Why isn't the waltz entrancing?

No desire,
No ambition leads me
Maybe it's because nobody needs me

Spring is here
Why doesn't the breeze delight me?
Stars appear
Why doesn't the night invite me?

Maybe it's because nobody loves me
Spring is here, I hear

<instrumental break>

Maybe it's because nobody loves me
Spring is here, I hear

Squatty Roo

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 6
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Johnny Hodges
From: 1941

There's a song that's really jumping
And the fellas say it's Squatty Roo
And it's really dumping
La-de-doo

(scat to end)

Stars Fell On Alabama

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong

Drums: Buddy Rich
Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Trumpet: Louis Armstrong

Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Mitchell Parish
Written by: Frank Perkins

We lived our little drama
We kissed in a field of white
And stars fell on Alabama
Last night

I can't forget the glamour
Your eyes held a tender light
While (And) stars fell on Alabama (fractured 'Bama)
Last night

I never planned in my imagination
A situation - so heavenly
A fairy land where no one else could enter
And in the center - just you and me

My heart beat (just) like a hammer
(My) Arms wound around you tight
And (While) stars fell on Alabama
Last night

Stella By Starlight

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums: Stan Levey
Guitar: Herb Ellis

Bass: Joe Mondragon
Piano: Lou Levy
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Victor Young

Written by: Ned Washington

The song a robin sings,
Through years of endless springs,
The murmur of a brook at evening tides.
That ripples through a nook where two lovers hide.

That great symphonic theme,
That's Stella by starlight,
And not a dream,
My heart and I agree,
She's everything on this earth to me.

That great symphonic theme,
That's Stella by starlight,
And not a dream,
My heart and i agree,
She's everything on this earth to me.

Stiff Upper Lip

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: A Damsel In Distress 1937 (M)

What made good queen Bess
Such a great success?
What made Wellington
Do what he did at Waterloo?

What makes every Englishman
A fighter through and through?
It isn't roast beef, or ale, or home, or mother
It's just a little thing they sing to one another

Stiff upper lip, stout fella
Carry on, old fluff
Chin up, keep muddling through

Stiff upper lip, stout fella
When the going's rough
Pip pip to old man trouble
And a toodly-oo too

Carry on through thick and thin
If you feel you're in the right
Does the fighting spirit win?
Quite, quite, quite, quite, quite

Stiff upper lip, stout fella
When you're in the stew
Sober or blotto, this is your motto
Keep muddling through

(Instrumental bridge)

When a bounder starts to hiss
You must give him blow for blow
Make the blighter say, "What's this?"
`ullo, `ullo, `ullo, `ullo, `ullo"

Stiff upper lip, stout fella
When you're in the stew
Sober or blotto, this is your motto
Keep muddling through

Keep muddling through
Keep muddling through
Keep muddling through

Stompin' At The Savoy

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 2
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Lyrics by: Andy Razaf (b. Andreamentena Razafinkeriefio)
Music by: Benny Goodman (Benjamin David G.)

Music by: Chick Webb (William Henry W.)
Music by: Edgar Sampson (E.Melvin S.)
Vocal: Louis Armstrong
Vocal: Ella Fitzgerald

Drums: Louie Bellson
Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Trumpet: Louis Armstrong

Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz

Savoy, the home of sweet romance,
Savoy, it wins you with a glance,
Savoy, gives happy feet a chance to dance.

Your old form just like a clinging vine,
Your lips so warm and sweet as wine,
Your cheek so soft and close to mine, divine.

How my heart is singing,
While the band is swinging,
I'm never tired of romping,
And stomping with you at the Savoy.
What joy - a perfect holiday,
Savoy, where we can glide and sway,
Savoy, let me stomp away with you;

The home of sweet romance,
It wins you at a glance,
Gives happy feet a chance to dance.
Just like a clinging vine,
So soft and sweet as wine,
So soft and close to mine, divine.

How my heart is singing,
While the band is swinging,
I'm never, never, never tired of romping,
And stomping with you at the Savoy.
What joy - a perfect holiday,
Savoy, where we can glide and sway,
Savoy, let me stomp away with you;

Stormy Weather (Keeps Rainin' All The Time)

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Show: Cotton Club Parade 1933 (S)

Don't know why
There's no sun up in the sky
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time

Life is bare
Gloom and misery everywhere
Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor old self together
I'm weary all the time, the time
So weary all of the time

When he went away
The blues walked in and met me
If he stays away, old rocking chair will get me
All I do is pray
The lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more

Can't go on
Everything I had is gone
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time
Keeps raining all of the time

I walk around,
Heavy-hearted and sad
Night comes around
And I'm still feeling bad
Rain pourin' down
Blinding every hope I had
This pitter 'n patter 'n beatin' 'n spatterin' drivin' me mad

Love, love, love, love
This misery will be the end of me

(bridge)

When he went away
The blues walked in and met me
If he stays away, old rocking chair will get me
All I do is pray
The lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more

Can't go on
Everything I had is gone
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time, the time
Keeps raining all the time

Strike Up The Band

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Strike Up The Band 1927, 1930 (S)

Let the drums roll out
Let the trumpet call
While the people shout
"Strike up the band"

Hear the cymbals ring
Callin' one and all
To the martial swing,
Strike up the band

There is work to be done, to be done
There's a war to be won, to be won
Come, you son of a son of a gun,
Take your stand

Fall in line, yea a bow
Come along, let's go
Hey, leader, strike up the band!

<instrumental break>

There is work to be done, to be done
There's a war to be won, to be won
Come, you son of a son of a gun,
Take your stand

Fall in line, yea a bow
Come on, let's go
Hey, Leader, strike up
Hey, Leader, strike up
Hey, Leader, strike up the band

Summertime

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger: Russell Garcia
Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward

Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal: Louis Armstrong
Vocal: Ella Fitzgerald
Trumpet: Louis Armstrong

Producer: Norman Granz
Conductor: Russell Garcia
From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is fine
Oh your Daddy's rich and your ma is good lookin'
So hush little baby, don't you cry
One of these mornings
You're goin' to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take the sky
But till that morning
There's a nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

Suppertime

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: As Thousands Cheer 1933 (S)

Supper time
I should set the table
'Cause it's supper time
Somehow I'm not able
'Cause that man o'mine
Ain't comin' home no more

Supper time
Kids will soon be yellin'
For their supper time
How'll I keep from tellin'
Them that man o'mine
Ain't comin' home no more?

How'll I keep explainin' when they ask me where he's gone?
How'll I keep from cryin' when I bring their supper on?
How can I remind them to pray at their humble board?
How can I be thankful when they start to thank the Lord
Lord!

Supper time
I should set the table
'Cause it's supper time
Somehow I'm not able
'Cause that man o'mine
Ain't comin' home no more

Sweet Georgia Brown

Album Title: Ella In London
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Kenneth Casey

Written by: Maceo Pinkard
Written by: Ben Bernie
Recorded At: Ronnie Scott's - London

Sweet Georgia Brown (Kenneth Casey - Maceo Pinkard)

No gal made has got a shade on sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet but oh so neat, has sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you why, you know I don't lie... much

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town
Since she came why it's a shame how she coos 'em down
Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her
Sweet Georgia Brown

So Wonderful

Album Title:	George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by:	George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Film:	An American In Paris 1950 (M)

Don't mind telling you, in my humble fash
 That you thrill me through, with a tender pash,
 When you said you care, 'magine my emoshe
 I swore then and there, permanent devoshe,
 You made all other men seem blah
 Just you alone filled me with ahhhhhhh.....

's wonderful, 's marvellous
 you should care for me!
 's awful nice, 's paradise,
 's what I love to see.

You've made my life so glamorous,
 You can't blame me for feeling amorous!
 Oh 's wonderful, 's marvellous,
 That you should care for me!

's magnificque, 's what I seek
 You should care for me.
 's elegant, 's what I want,
 's what I love to see.

My dear, it's four leaved clover time,
 From now on my heart's working overtime,
 's exceptional, 's no bagatelle,
 That you should care for...
 That you should care for...
 That you should care for me.....

Original Version:

Verse 1:

Peter:

Life has just begun:
Jack has found his Jill.
Don't know what you've done,
But I'm all-a-thrill.
How can words express
Your divine appeal?
You could never guess
All the love I feel.
From now on, lady, I insist,
For me no other grls exist.

Refrain 1:

's wonderful, 's marvellous
you should care for me!
's awful nice, 's paradise,
's what I love to see.

You've made my life so glamorous,
You can't blame me for feeling amorous!
Oh 's wonderful, 's marvellous,
That you should care for me!

Verse 2:

Frankie:

Don't mind telling you, in my humble fash
That you thrill me through, with a tender pash,
When you said you care, 'magine my emoshe
I swore then and there, permanent devosh,
You made all other men seem blah
Just you alone filled me with ahhhhhhh.....

Refrain 2:

's wonderful, 's marvellous
you should care for me!
's awful nice, 's paradise,
's what I love to see.

You've made my life so glamorous,
You can't blame me for feeling amorous!
Oh 's wonderful, 's marvellous,
That you should care for me!
My dear it's four-leaf clover time;
From now on my heart's working overtime.
Oh, 's wonderful! 's marvellous
That you should care for me!

Take Love Easy

Album Title:	Take Love Easy
Guitar:	Joe Pass
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	John LaTouche
Written by:	Duke Ellington (Edward Kennedy Ellington)

Easy

Easy

Take love easy, easy easy
Never let your feelings show
Make it breezy, breezy breezy
Easy come and easy go

Never smile too brightly brightly
When your heart is riding high
Let your heart break, oh so slightly
When your baby says goodbye

That well known flame is mighty hot
As all of us have learned
So handle it with velvet gloves
And you won't get your fingers burned

Take love easy, easy
On the free and easy plan
And if you can't take it easy
Take it easy as you can

Take love easy, easy
Never let your feelings show
Make it breezy, breezy, easy
Easy, easy come and easy go

Never smile too brightly brightly
When your heart is riding high
Let your heart break, oh so slightly
When your baby says goodbye

That well known flame is mighty hot
As all of us have learned
So handle it, handle it with velvet gloves
And you won't get your fingers burned

Take love easy, easy easy
On the free and easy plan
And if you can't take it easy
Take it easy as you can

Take it easy
Take it easy
Take it easy, take it easy, take it easy, take it easy

Take The "A" Train

Album Title: Duke Ellington Songbook, disc 5
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Billy Strayhorn (William Thomas S)
From: 1941

You must take the "A" train
To go to Sugar Hill way up in Harlem
If you miss the "A" train
You'll find you missed the quickest way to Harlem
Hurry, get on, now it's coming
Listen to those rails a-thrumming
All aboard, get on the "A" train
Soon you will be on Sugar Hill in Harlem

Ten Cents A Dance

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Simple Simon 1930 (S)

I work at the Palace ballroom, but gee that palace is cheap
When I get back to my chilly hallroom, I'm much too tired to sleep
I'm one of those lady teachers, a beautiful hostess you know;
One that the palace features, at exactly a dime a throw.
Ten cents a dance, that's what they pay me
Gosh how they weigh me down.
Ten cents a dance, pansies and rough guys, tough guys who tear my
gown.
Seven to midnight I hear drums, loudly the saxophone blows,
Trumpets are tearing my ear-drums, customers crush my toes.
Sometimes I think, I've found my hero
But it's a queer romance;
All that you need is a ticket,
Come on big boy, ten cents a dance.
Fighters and sailers and bow-legged tailors
can pay for their tickets & rent me
Butchers and barbers and rats from the harbour
are sweethearts my good luck has sent me
Thought I've a chorus of elderly bows
stockings are porous with holes at the toes
I'm here till closing time
Dance and be merry it's only a dime
Sometimes I think, I've found my hero
But it's a queer romance;
All that you need is a ticket.
Come on, come on big boy, ten cents a dance.

Tenderly

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums: Buddy Rich
Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Trumpet: Louis Armstrong

Piano: Oscar Peterson
Originally made famous by: Rosemary Clooney
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Jack Lawrence

Written by: Walter Gross

The evening breeze caressed the trees, tenderly
The trembling trees embraced the breeze tenderly
Then you and I came wandering by
and lost in a sigh were we
The shore was kissed by sea and mist tenderly
I can't forget how two hearts met breathlessly
Your arms opened wide
And closed me inside
You took my lips you took my love so tenderly

That Certain Feeling

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Tip-Toes 1925 (S)

That certain feeling
The first time I met you
I hit the ceiling
I could not forget you

You were completely sweet
Oh, what could I do?
I wanted phrases
to sing his praises

That certain feeling
The one that they all know
No use concealing
I've got what they call love

Now we're together
Let's find out whether
You're feeling, that feeling too

(bridge)

I felt it happen
Just as you came in view
Grew sort of dizzy
Thought gee, who is he?

That certain feeling
I'm here to confess it
Is so appealing
No words can express it

I can not hide it
I must confide it
I'm feeling that feeling, too.

That Old Black Magic

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: Star Spangled Rhythm 1942 (M)

That old black magic has me in its spell
That old black magic that you weave so well
Icy fingers up
and down my spine
The same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine

The same old tingle that I feel
inside
When that elevator starts its ride
Down and down I go, round and round I go
Like a leaf that's
caught in the tide

I should stay away but what can I do
I hear your name, and I'm aflame
Aflame with
such a burning desire
That only your kiss can put out the fire

You are the lover that I've waited for

The mate that fate had me created for
And every time your lips meet mine

Baby down and down I go,
all around I go
In a spin, loving the spin that I'm in
Under that old black magic called love

There's a Boat Dat's Leavin' Soon for New York

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3
 Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
 Arranger: Russell Garcia
 Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
 Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
 Vocal: Louis Armstrong
 Trumpet: Louis Armstrong
 Producer: Norman Granz

Conductor: Russell Garcia
 From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

SPORTING LIFE

That's the thing, ain' it? An' membuh there's.
 where that come from. Listen: There's a boat dat's
 leavin' soon for New York. Come wid me, dat's where
 we belong, sister.
 You an' me kin live dat high life in New York.
 Come wid me, dere you can't go wrong, sister.
 I'll buy you de swellest mansion
 Up on upper Fi'th Avenue
 An' through Harlem we'll go struttin',
 We'll go astruttin',
 An' dere'll be nuttin'
 Too good for you.
 I'll dress you in silks and satins
 In de latest Paris styles.
 And de blues you'll be forgettin',
 You'll be forgettin',
 There'll be no frettin'
 Jes nothin' but smiles.
 Come along wid me, Hey dat's de place,
 Don't be a fool, come along, come along.
 There's a boat dat's leavin' soon for New York
 Come wid me, dat's where we belong, sister,
 Dat's where we belong! Come on, Bess!

BESS

You low, crawlin' hound! Get away from my door, I tells
 you, leave it, you rattlesnake. Dat's what you is,
 a rattlesnake!

There's A Small Hotel

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: On Your Toes 1936 (S)

I'd like to get away, Junior
Somewhere alone with you
It could be oh, so gay, Junior
You need a laugh
or two

A certain place I know, Frankie
Where funny people can have fun
That's where the two will go,
Darling
Before you can count up
One, two, three. For ...

There's a small hotel
With a wishing well
I wish that we were there together
There's a bridal suite
One room bright and neat
Complete for us to
share together

Looking through the window
You can see a distant steeple
Not a sign of people -- who
wants people?
When the steeple bell says,
"Good night, sleep well,"
We'll thank the small hotel
together

We'll creep into our little shell
And we will thank the small hotel together

These Foolish Things (Remind Me Of You)

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 2	
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong	
Drums:	Louie Bellson	
Guitar:	Herb Ellis	
Bass:	Ray Brown	
Piano:	Oscar Peterson	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Written by:	Holt Marvell	(b. Eric Maschwitz)
Written by:	Harry Link	
Written by:	Jack Strachey	

A cigarette that bares a lipstick's traces
An airline ticket to romantic places
And still my heart has wings
These foolish things remind me of you.
A tinkling piano in the next apartment
Those stumblin' words That told you what my heart meant
A fairground's painted swings
These foolish things
remind me of you.
You came,
You saw,
You conquered me
When you did that to me
I knew somehow this had to be
The winds of March That made my heart a dancer
A telephone that rings But who's to answer
Oh, how the ghost of you clings
These foolish things
Remind me of you
First daffodils
And long excited cables
And candle lights
A little corner table
And still my heart has wings
These foolish things remind me of you
The park at evening
When the bell has sounded
The pier in France
With all the gulls around it
The beauty that is spring

These foolish things
Remind me of you
How strange,
How sweet,
To find you still,
These things are dear to me
They seem to bring you near to me
The sigh of midnight trains
At empty stations
Silk stockings thrown aside
Dance invitations
Oh how the ghost of you clings
These foolish things
Remind me of you
Gardenia perfume
Lingering on a pillow
Wild strawberries
Only seven francs a kilo
And still my heart has wings,
These foolish things,
Remind me of you
The smile of Garbo
And the scent of roses
The waiters whistling
As the last bar closes
The song that Crosby sings
These foolish things
Remind me of you
How strange
How sweet
To find you still
These things are dear to me
They seem to bring you near to me
The scent of smoldering leaves
The wail of steamers
Two lovers on the street
Who walk like dreamers
Oh how the ghost of you clings
These foolish things
Remind me of you.

They All Laughed

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 11
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: Shall We Dance 1936 (M)

The odds were a hundred to one against me
The world thought the heights were too high to climb
But people from Missouri never incensed me
Oh, I wasn't a bit concerned
For from hist'ry I had learned
How many, many times the worm had turned

They all laughed at Christopher Columbus
When he said the world was round
They all laughed when Edison recorded sound
They all laughed at Wilbur and his brother
When they said that man could fly

They told Marconi
Wireless was a phony
It's the same old cry
They laughed at me wanting you
Said I was reaching for the moon
But oh, you came through
Now they'll have to change their tune

They all said we never could be happy
They laughed at us and how!
But ho, ho, ho!
Who's got the last laugh now?

They all laughed at Rockefeller Center
Now they're fighting to get in
They all laughed at Whitney and his cotton gin
They all laughed at Fulton and his steamboat
Hershey and his chocolate bar

Ford and his Lizzie
Kept the laughers busy
That's how people are
They laughed at me wanting you
Said it would be, "Hello, Goodbye."
But oh, you came through
Now they're eating humble pie

They all said we'd never get together
Darling, let's take a bow
For ho, ho, ho!
Who's got the last laugh?
Hee, hee, hee!
Let's at the past laugh
Ha, ha, ha!
Who's got the last laugh now?"

They Can't Take That Away From Me

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: Shall We Dance 1936 (M)

There are many many crazy things
That will keep me loving you
And with your permission
May I list a few

The way you wear your hat
The way you sip your tea
The memory of all that
No they can't take that away from me

The way your smile just beams
The way you sing off key
The way you haunt my dreams
No they can't take that away from me

We may never never meet again, on that bumpy road to love
But I'll always, always keep the memory of

The way you hold your knife
The way we danced till three
The way you changed my life
No they can't take that away from me

Things Are Looking Up

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: A Damsel In Distress 1937 (M)

If I should suddenly start to sing
Or stand on my head or anything
Don't think that I've lost my senses
It's just that my happiness finally commences

The long long ages of dull despair
Are turning into thin air
And it seems that suddenly I've
Become the happiest girl alive

Things are looking up
I've been looking the landscape over
And it's covered with 4 leaf clover
Oh things are looking up
Since love looked up at me

Bitter was my cup
But no more will I be the mourner
For I've certainly turned the corner
Oh things are looking up
Since love looked up at me

See the sunbeams
Every one beams
Just because of you
Love's in session
And my depression
Is unmistakably through

Things are looking up
It's a great little world we live in
Oh I'm happy as a pup
Since love looked up at me

(bridge)

See the sunbeams
Every one beams
Just because of you
Love's in session
And my depression
Is unmistakably through

Things are looking up
It's a great little world we live in
Oh I'm happy as a pup
Since love looked up at me

This Can't Be Love

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: The Boys From Syracuse 1938 (S)

This can't be love
Because I feel so well
No sobs, no sorrows, no sighs

This can't be love
I get no dizzy spells
My head is not in the skies
My heart does not stand still
Just hear it beat
This is too sweet to be love

This can't be love
Because I feel so well
I love to look in your eyes
I love to look in your eyes

This can't be love
Because I feel so well
No sobs, no sorrows, no sighs

This can't be love
I get no dizzy spells
My head is not in the skies
My heart does not stand still
Just hear it beat
This is too sweet to be love

This can't be love
Because I feel so well
I love to look in your eyes
I love to look in your eyes

This Could Be The Start of Something Big

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums: Stan Levey
Drums: Gus Johnson

Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Joe Mondragon
Bass: Wilfred Middlebrooks
Piano: Lou Levy

Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Steve Allen

You're walkin' along the street, or you're at a party,
Or else you're alone and then you suddenly dig,
You're looking' in someone's eyes, you suddenly realize
That this could be the start of something big.

You're lunching at Twenty-One and watchin' your diet,
Declining a charlotte russe, accepting a fig,
When out of a clear blue sky, it's suddenly gal and guy,
And this could be the start of something big.

There's no controlling the unrolling of your fate, my friend,
Who knows what's written in the magic book.
But when a lover you discover at the gate my friend,
Invite her in without a second look.

You're up in an aeroplane or dining at Sardi's,
Or lying at Malibu alone on the sand,
You suddenly hear a bell, and right away you can tell
That this could be the start of something grand.

This could be the start of something very big,
Why don't you play your part?
Please give your heart to me....and see.
This could be the start of something wonderful,
Why don't you take a chance?
Just try romance with me....and see.

Your watchin' the sun come up and countin' your money,
Or else in a dim cafe you're ordering wine,
Then suddenly there he is, and you wanna be where he is,
And this must be the start of something...
This could be the heart of something...
This could be the start of something big.

This Time The Dream's On Me

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 13
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From the Film: Blues In The Night 1941 (M)

Somewhere, someday
We'll be close together, wait and see
Oh by the way,
This time the dream's on me

You take my hand
and you look at me adoringly
But as things stand
This time the dream's on me

It would be fun
To be certain that I'm the one
To know that I, at least, supply the shoulder you cry upon

To see you through
Till you're everything you want to be
It can't be true, but
This time the dream's on me

(bridge)

It would be fun
To be certain that I'm the one
To know that I, at least, supply the shoulder you cry upon

To see you through
Till you're everything you want to be
It can't be true, but
This time the dream's on me

This Year's Kisses

Album Title:	Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!	
Drums:	Stan Levey	
Guitar:	Herb Ellis	
Bass:	Joe Mondragon	
Piano:	Lou Levy	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Written by:	Irving Berlin	(b. Israel Balin)

This year's crop of kisses
Don't seem as sweet to me
This year's crop just misses
What kisses used to be
This year's new romance
Doesn't seem to have a chance
Even helped by Mr. Moon above
This year's crop of kisses is not for me
For I'm still wearin' last year's love

Thou Swell

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: A Connecticut Yankee 1927 (S)

Thou swell, thou witty, thou sweet, thou grand
Wouldst kiss me pretty? Wouldst hold my hand?
Both thine eyes are cute too, what they do to me
Hear me holler, I choose a sweet lollapaloosa in thee
I'd feel so rich in a hut for two
Two rooms and kitchen I'm sure would do
Give me just a plot of, not a lot of land
And thou swell, thou witty, thou grand

To Keep My Love Alive

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: A Connecticut Yankee 1927 (S)

I've been married, and married, and often I've sighed
"I'm never a bridesmaid, I'm always a bride"

I never divorced them, I hadn't the heart
Yet remember these sweet words, "'till death do us part"

I married many men, a ton of them
Because I was untrue to none of them
Because I bumped off every one of them
To keep my love alive

Sir Paul was frail, he looked a wreck to me
At night he was a horse's neck to me
So I performed an appendectomy
To keep my love alive

Sir Thomas had insomnia, he couldn't sleep at night
I bought a little arsenic, he's sleeping now all right

Sir Philip played the harp, I cussed the thing
I crowned him with his harp to bust the thing
And now he plays where harps are just the thing
To keep my love alive
To keep my love alive

(bridge)

I thought Sir George had possibilities
But his flirtations made me ill at ease
And when I'm ill at ease, I kill at ease
To keep my love alive

Sir Charles came from a sanitorium
And yelled for drinks in my emporium
I mixed one drink, he's in memorium
To keep my love alive

Sir Francis was a singing bird, a nightingale, that's why
I tossed him off my balcony, to see if he, could fly

Sir Atherton indulged in fratricide,
He killed his dad and that was patricide
One night I stabbed him by my mattress-side
To keep my love alive
To keep my love alive
To keep my love alive

Too Darn Hot

Album Title:	Cole Porter Songbook, disc 1
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show:	Kiss Me Kate 1948 (S)

It's too darn hot,
 It's too darn hot.
 I'd like to sup with my baby tonight,
 Fulfill the cup with my baby tonight.
 I'd like to sup with my baby tonight,
 Fulfill the cup with my baby tonight,
 But I ain't up to my baby tonight,
 'Cause it's too darn hot.

It's too darn hot,
 It's too darn hot.
 I'd like to coo with my baby tonight,
 And pitch the woo with my baby tonight.
 I'd like to coo with my baby tonight,
 And pitch the woo with my baby tonight.
 But sister you'll fight my baby tonight
 'Cause it's too darn hot.

It's too darn hot,
 According to the latest Report
 Ev'ry average girl you know
 Much prefers her lovely doggie to court
 When the temperature is low,
 But when the thermometer goes 'way up
 And the weather is sizzling hot,
 Mister Adam
 For his madam.
 Is not,
 'Cause it's too, too
 Too darn hot,
 It's too darn hot,
 It's too darn hot.

BOYS:

It's too darn hot,
 It's too darn hot.
 It's too darn hot.
 Hot, hot, hot, hot...

Too Marvelous For Words

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Richard Whiting
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: Ready, Willing And Able 1937 (M)

You're just too marvelous
Too marvelous for words
Like glorious, glamorous
And that old standby amorous

It's all too wonderful
I'll never find the words
That say enough, tell enough
I mean they just aren't swell enough

You're much too much, and just too very very
To ever be, in Webster's dictionary
And so, I'm borrowing a love song from the birds
To tell you that you're marvelous
Too marvelous for words

<instrumental interlude>

You're much too much, and just too very very
To ever be, in Webster's dictionary
And so, I'm borrowing a love song from the birds
To tell you that you're marvelous
Too marvelous for words

Top Hat, White Tie, and Tails

Album Title:	Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger:	Paul Weston
Producer:	Norman Granz
Written by:	Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra:	Paul Weston
From the Show:	Top Hat 1935 (S)

I just got an invitation through the mails:
"Your presence requested this evening, it's formal
A top hat, a white tie and tails"
Nothing now could take the wind out of my sails
Because I'm invited to step out this evening
With top hat, white tie and tails

I'm puttin' on my top hat
Tyin' up my white tie
Brushin' off my tails

I'm dudein' up my shirt front
Puttin' in the shirt studs
Polishin' my nails

I'm steppin' out, my dear
To breathe an atmosphere that simply reeks with class
And I trust that you'll excuse my dust when I step on the gas

For I'll be there
Puttin' down my top hat
Mussin' up my white tie
Dancin' in my tails

Trav'lin' Light

Album Title: Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Johnny Mercer

Music by: Trummy Young
Music by: Jimmy Mundy
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

I'm trav'lin' light
Because my man has gone
And from now on
I'm trav'lin' light

He said goodbye
And took my heart away
So from today
I'm trav'lin' light

No one to see
I'm free as the breeze
No one but me
And my memories

Some lucky night
He may come back again
But until then
I'm trav'lin' light

{ instrumental break }

No one to see
I'm free as the breeze
No one but me
And my memories

Some lucky night
He may come back again
But until then
I'm trav'lin' light
I'm trav'lin' light
I'm trav'lin' light
I'm trav'lin' light

Treat Me Rough

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Girl Crazy 1930 (S)
From the Film: Girl Crazy 1944 (M)

When I was born, they found a silver spoon in my mouth
And so I always had the best of care
When winter came up north, of course they motored me south
Where I was princess in our villa there

Tutors and headwaiters fawned on me
Life was just a bore till it dawned on me
The cushy sheltered way of life was really no fun
From now on, some manhandling must be done

So treat me rough
Muss my hair
Don't you dare to handle me with care
I'm no innocent child, baby
Keep on treating me wild

Treat me rough
Pinch my cheek
Kiss and hug and squeeze me
`Till I'm weak

I've been pampered enough, baby
Keep on treatin' me rough

(bridge)

Treat me rough
Pinch my cheek
Kiss and hug and squeeze me
`Till I'm weak

I've been pampered enough, baby
Keep on treatin' me rough
Keep on beatin' me
Keep on treatin' me rough

Undecided

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 2	
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong	
Drums:	Barrett Deems	
Bass:	Dale Jones	
Trumpet:	Louis Armstrong	
Piano:	Billy Kyle	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Written by:	Sid Robin	
Written by:	Charlie Shavers	(Charles S.)
Trombone:	Trummy Young	
Clarinet:	Edmond Hall	
Recorded At:	Hollywood Bowl	

First you say you do
And then you don't
And then you say you will
And then you won't
You're undecided now
So what are you gonna do?
Now you want to play
And then it's no
And when you say you'll stay
That's when you go
You're undecided now
So what are you gonna do?
I've been sitting on a fence
And it doesn't make much sense
'Cause you keep me in suspense
And you know it
Then you promise to return
When you don't
I really burn
Well, I guess I'll never learn
And I show it
If you've got a heart
And if you're kind
Then don't keep us apart
Make up your mind
You're undecided now
So what are you gonna do?

Under A Blanket of Blue

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 1
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums: Buddy Rich
Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Trumpet: Louis Armstrong

Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Jerry Livingston
Written by: Al J. Neiburg

Written by: Marty Symes

Under A Blanket of Blue
Just you and I beneath the stars.
Wrapped in the arms of sweet romance
The night is ours.

Under A Blanket of Blue
Let me be thrilled by all your charms
Darling, I know my heart will dance
Within your arms.

A summer night's magic, enthralling me so.
The night would be tragic, if you weren't here to share it my dear,
Covered with heaven above.

Let's dream a dream of love for two,
Wrapped in the arms of sweet romance,
Under A Blanket of Blue.

The Very Thought Of You

Album Title: Ella In London
Originally made famous by: Nat King Cole
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Ray Noble
Recorded At: Ronnie Scott's - London

The very thought of you and I forget to do
The little ordinary things that everyone ought to do
I'm living in a kind of daydream
I'm happy as a king
And foolish though it may seem
To me that's everything

The mere idea of you, the longing here for you
You'll never know how slow the moments go till I'm near to you
I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you
The very thought of you, my love

<instrumental interlude>

The mere idea of you, the longing here for you
You'll never know how slow the moments go till I'm near to you
I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you
The very thought of you, my love

Wait Till You See Her

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 4
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: By Jupiter 1942 (S)

Wait till you see him
See how he looks
Wait till you hear him laugh.

Painters of paintings
Writers of books
Never could tell the half.

Wait till you feel
The warmth of his glance,
Pensive and sweet and wise.

All of it lovely
All of it thrilling
I'll never be willing to free him.

When you see him
You won't believe your eyes
You won't believe your eyes.

The Way You Look Tonight

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
 Arranger: Nelson Riddle
 Lyrics by: Dorothy Fields
 Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
 Originally made famous by: Fred Astaire
 Producer: Norman Granz
 Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
 From the Film: Swing Time 1936 (M)

Some day, when I'm awfully low
 When the world is cold
 I will feel a glow just thinking of you
 And the way you look tonight

Yes, you're lovely, with your smile so warm
 And your cheeks so soft
 There is nothing for me but to love you
 And the way you look tonight

With each word your tenderness grows
 Tearin' my fear apart
 And that laugh..wrinkles your nose
 Touches my foolish heart

Lovely ... Never, never change
 Keep that breathless charm
 Won't you please arrange it ? 'cause I love you
 Just the way you look tonight

<instrumental>

And that laugh that wrinkles your nose
 It touches my foolish heart

Lovely ... Don't you ever change
 Keep that breathless charm
 Won't you please arrange it ? 'cause I love you
 a-just the way you look tonight

Mm, Mm Mm, Mm,
 Just the way you look tonight

What Are You Doing New Year's Eve?

Album Title: Ella Wishes You A Swinging Christmas
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Frank Loesser

Maybe it's much too early in the game
Aah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same
What are you doing New Year's
New Year's eve?

Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight
When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night
Welcoming in the New Year
New Year's eve

Maybe I'm crazy to suppose
I'd ever be the one you chose
Out of a thousand invitations
You received

Aah, but in case I stand one little chance
Here comes the jackpot question in advance:
What are you doing New Year's
New Year's Eve?

(What Can I Say) After I Say I'm Sorry?

Album Title: Sing, Song, Swing!
Written by: Walter Donaldson
Written by: Abe Lyman

What can I do to prove it to you that I'm sorry, I didn't mean
to ever be mean to you
If I didn't care I wouldn't feel like I do, I was so wrong, right
or wrong I don't blame you
Why should I take somebody like you and shame you
I know that I made you cry and I'm so sorry dear
So what can I say dear after I say I'm sorry,
Baby I'm so, I'm sorry. got to prove that I'm so sorry
I made you cry and I'm so sorry dear, what can I say dear,
what can I do
What can I say, what can I do after I say I'm sorry

What Is This Thing Called Love?

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Wake Up and Dream 1929 (S)

What is this thing called love?
This funny thing called love?
Just who can solve its mystery?
Why should it make a fool of me?

I saw you there one wonderful day
You took my heart and threw it away
That's why I ask the Lord in Heaven above
What is this thing called love?

<instrumental interlude>

I saw you there one wonderful day
You took my heart and threw it away
That's why I ask the Lord in Heaven above
What is this thing called love?

Another version with additional verses:

I was a hum-drum person
Leading a life apart
When love flew in through my window wide
And quickened my hum-drum heart
Love flew in thorough my window
I was so happy then
But after love had stayed a little while
Love flew out again

What is this thing called love?
This funny thing called love?
Just who can solve its mystery?
Why should it make a fool of me?
I saw you there one wonderful day
You took my heart and threw it away
That's why I ask the Lawd in Heaven above
What is this thing called love?

You gave me days of sunshine
You gave me nights of cheer
You made my life an enchanted dream
'Til somebody else came near
Somebody else came near you
I felt the winter's chill
And now I sit and wonder night and day
Why I love you still?

What You Want wid Bess?

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Arranger: Russell Garcia
Lyrics by: Du Bose Heyward

Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal: Ella Fitzgerald
Producer: Norman Granz
Conductor: Russell Garcia

From the Show: Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)

BESS

Oh... What you want wid Bess?
She's gettin' ole now;
Take a fine young gal
For to satisfy Crown.
Look at this chest
An' look at these arms you got.
You know how it always been with me,
These five years I been yo' woman,
You could kick me in the street,
Then when you wanted me back,
You could whistle, an' there I was
Back again, lickin' yo' hand.
There's plenty better lookin' gal than Bess.

Can' you see, I'm with Porgy,
Now and forever
I am his woman, he would die without me.
Oh, Crown, won't you let me go to my man, to my man.
He is a cripple an' needs my love, all my love.
What you want wid Bess? Oh, let me go to my man. . .

CROWN

What I wants wid other woman,
I gots a woman, yes,
An' dat is you, yes, dat is you, yes,
I need you now an' you're mine jus' as long as I want you.
No cripple goin' take my woman from me.
You got a man tonight an' that is Crown, yes, Crown, yes
Crown.
You're my woman, Bess, I'm tellin' you, now I'm your man.

(Pressing her very close)

BESS

What you want with Bess?
(Boat whistles)
Lemme go, Crown dat boat, it's goin' wi• out me!

CROWN

You ain't goin' nowhere!

BESS

(Weakening)
Take yo' hands off me, I say, yo' hands, yo' hands, yo hands.
(Crown kisses her passionately)

CROWN

I knows you' ain' change - wid you and me it always be the
same. Git in dat thicket.
(Bess backs into woods; Crown follows.)

When A Woman Loves A Man

Album Title:	Johnny Mercer Songbook, disc 16
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Johnny Mercer
Music by:	Gordon Jenkins
Music by:	Bernard Hanighen
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle

Maybe he's not much, just another man
Doing what he can
But what does she care
When a woman loves a man
She'll just string along
All through thick and thin
Till his ship comes in
It's always that way
When a woman love a man
She'll be the first one to praise him
When he's goin' strong
The last one to blame him
When everything's wrong
It's such a one-sided game that they play
But women are funny that way
Tell her she's a fool
She'll say yes, I know
But I love him so
And that's how it goes
When a woman loves a man
Tell her she's a fool
She'll say yes, I know
But I love him so
And that's how if goes
When a woman loves a man

When I get low., I get high

Ella Fitzgerald w/ Chick Webb and his Orchestra
-about 1936

My fur-coat's sold (could be -coat's old)
Oh, lord ain't it cold
But I'm not gonna holler
'cause I've still got a dollar
And when I get low
Oooo I get high

My man walked out
Now you know that ain't right
He better watch out
If I meet him tonight
I said when I get low
Oooo I get high

All the hard times in this town has found me
Nobody knows but the troubles are all around me
Ooooo-

I'm all alone
With noone to pet me
My old rocking chair
Ain't never gonna get me
'cause when I get low
Oooo I get high

Wheeen Iii geeet looow
O
Iiiii I get hiiiigh

When The Sun Comes Out

Album Title: Harold Arlen Songbook, disc 14
Arranger: Billy May
Lyrics by: Ted Koehler (Theodore K.)
Music by: Harold Arlen (b. Hyman Arluck)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Billy May
From: 1941
From: Popular Song

When the sun comes out
And that rain stops beatin' on my window pane
When the sun comes out
There'll be bluebirds 'round my door, singin' like they did
before

That ol' storm broke out
And my man/gal walked off and left me in the rain
Though he's/she's gone I doubt
If he'll/she'll stay away for good, I'd stop livin' if he/she should

Love is funny, it's not always peaches, cream and honey
Just when everything looked bright and sunny
Suddenly the cyclone came, I'll never be the same

Til that sun comes out
And the rain stops beatin' on my window pane
If my heart holds out
Let it rain and let it pour, it may not be long before
There's a knockin' at my door
Then you'll know the one I love walked in
When the sun comes out

Where Or When

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Babes In Arms 1937 (S) 1939 (M)

It seems we stood and talked like this, before
We looked at each other in the same way then
But I can't remember where or when

The clothes you're wearing are the clothes, you wore
The smile you are smiling you were smiling then
But I can't remember where or when

Some things that happened for the first time
Seem to be happenin' again
And so it seems that we have met before
And laughed before, and loved before
But who knows where or when

Some things that happened for the first time
Seem to be happenin' again
And so it seems that we have met before
And laughed before, and loved before
But who knows where or when

When you're awake, the things you think
Come from the dream you dream
Thought has wings, and lots of things
Are seldom what they seem
Sometimes you think you've lived before
All that you live to day
Things you do come back to you
As though they knew the way
Oh the tricks your mind can play

White Christmas

Album Title: Ella Wishes You A Swinging Christmas
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)

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,
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

I'm dreaming of a white christmas,
just like the ones I used to know
May your days be merry and bright,
and may all your christmases be white

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

May your days be merry and bright,
and may all your christmases be white

And may all your christmases be white (All your christmases be white)
And may all your christmases be white (All your christmases be white)
And may all your christmases be
(All your christmases be white)
(All your christmases be white)

Who Cares?

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 10
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Show: Of Thee I Sing 1931 (S)

Let it rain and thunder,
Let a million firms go under.
I am not concerned with
Stocks and bonds that I've been burned with!

I love you and you love me
And that's how it will always be
And nothing else can ever mean a thing

Who cares what the public chatters
Love's the only thing that matters

Who cares if the sky cares to fall in the sea
Who cares what banks fail in Yonkers
Long as you've got a kiss that conquers?

Why should I care?
Life is one long jubilee,
So long as I care for you
And you care for me!

Who cares how history rates me
As long as your kiss intoxicates me?

Why should I care?
Life is one long jubilee,
So long as I care for you
And you care for me!

Why Can't You Behave?

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Kiss Me Kate 1948 (S)

Why can't you behave?
Oh, why can't you behave?
After all the things you told me,
And the promises that you gave,
Oh, why can't you behave?

Why can't you be good?
And do just as you should?
Won't you turn that new leaf over,
So your baby can be your slave?
Oh, why can't you behave?

There's a farm I know near my old home town,
Where we two can go and try settling down.
There I'll care for you forever,
'Cause you're all in the world I crave.
But why can't you behave?

<musical interlude>

There's a farm I know near my old home town,
Where we two can go and try settling down.
There I'll care for you forever,
'Cause you're all in the world I crave.
But why can't you, oh why can't you,
Oh why can't you behave?

Why Was I Born?

Album Title:	Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger:	Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by:	Oscar Hammerstein II (O. Greeley Clendenning H. II)
Music by:	Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer:	Norman Granz
Orchestra:	Nelson Riddle
From the Show:	Sweet Adeline 1929 (S)

Spending these lonesome evenings
With nothing to do
But to live in dreams that I make up
All by myself

Dreaming that you're beside me
I picture the prettiest stories
Only to wake up
All by myself

What is the good of me by myself?

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 do I cry
You never hear me

I'm a poor fool
But what can I do
Why was I born
To love you

(bridge)

I'm a poor fool
But what can I do
Why was I born
To love you

Willow Weep For Me

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 2
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums: Louie Bellson

Guitar: Herb Ellis
Bass: Ray Brown
Piano: Oscar Peterson
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Ann Ronell

Yes, Willow weep for me
Willow weep for me
Bend your branches green along the stream that runs to sea
Listen to my plea
Listen willow and weep for me

Yes, Gone my lovers dream
Lovely summer dream
Gone and left me here to weep my tears into the stream
Sad as I can be
Hear me willow and weep for me

Oh, Whisper to the wind and say that love's a sin
Leave my heart a-breaking, and making a moan
Murmur to the night to hide her starry light
So none will find me sighing, crying all alone

Oh, willow weep tree
Weeping sympathy
Bend your branches down along the ground and cover me
When the shadows fall, bend over willow and weep for me

<trumpet solo>

Whisper to the wind and say that love is sin
Leave my heart a-breaking, and making a moan
Murmur to the night to hide her starry light
So none will find me sighing and crying all alone

Yes, willow weep tree
Weeping sympathy
Bend your branches down along the ground and cover me
When the shadows fall, bend over willow and weep for me
Yes

With A Song in My Heart

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Spring Is Here 1929 (S)

VERSE 1

Though I know that we meet ev'ry night
and we couldn't heve change since the last time,
to my joy and delight,
it's a new kind of love at first sight.
Though it's you and it's I all the time
ev'ry meeting's marvelous pastime.
You're increasingly sweet,
so whenever we happened to met
I greet you ...

REFRAIN

With a song in my heart
I behold your adorable face.
Just a song at the start
but it soon is a hymn to your grace.
When the music swells
I'm touching you hand
It tells that your're standing near, and ..
At the sound of your voice
heaven opens his portals to me.
Can I help but rejoice
that a song such as ours came to be?
But I always knew
I would live life through
with a song in my heart for you.

VERSE 2

Oh, the moon's not a moon for a night
and these stars will not twinkle and fade out,
and the words in my ears
will resound for the rest of my years.
In the morning I find with delight
not a note of our music is played out.
It will be just as sweet,
and an air that I'll live to repeat:
I greet you ...

REFRAIN

With a song in my heart
I behold your adorable face.
Just a song at the start
but it soon is a hymn to your grace.
When the music swells
I'm touching you hand
It tells that you're standing near, and ..
At the sound of your voice
heaven opens his portals to me.
Can I help but rejoice
that a song such as ours came to be?
But I always knew
I would live life through
with a song in my heart for you.

A Woman Is a Sometime Thing

Album Title:	The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 3 (Porgy & Bess)	
Prime Artist:	Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong	
Arranger:	Russell Garcia	
Lyrics by:	Du Bose Heyward	
Music by:	George Gershwin	(b. Jacob Gershwin)
Vocal:	Louis Armstrong	
Trumpet:	Louis Armstrong	
Producer:	Norman Granz	
Conductor:	Russell Garcia	
From the Show:	Porgy and Bess 1935 (S)	

JAKE

(To Clara)

What, that chile ain't asleep yet? Give him to me.
I'll fix him for you.

(Jake takes the baby from Clara)

Lissen to yo' daddy warn you,
'Fore you start a-travelling,
Woman may born you, love you and mourn you,
But a woman is a sometime thing,
Yes, a woman is a sometime thing.

MINGO

Oh, a woman is a sometime thing.

JAKE

Yo' mammy is the first to name you,
Then she'll tie you to her apron string,
Then she'll shame you and she'll blame you
Till yo' woman comes to claim you,
'Cause a woman is a sometime thing,
Yes, a woman is a sometime thing.

SPORTING LIFE

Oh, a woman is a sometime thing.

JAKE

Don't you never let a woman grieve you
Jus' cause she got yo' weddin' ring.
She'll love you and deceive you,
Take yo' clothes and leave you
'Cause a woman is a sometime thing.

ALL

Yes, a woman is a sometime thing.
Yes, a woman is a sometime thing,
Yes, a woman is a sometime thing.

JAKE

There now, what I tells you; he's asleep already.

(Baby wails)

(Men at crap game laugh).

Yesterdays

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Otto Harbach (b. Otto Abels Hauerbach)
Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

Yesterdays

Yesterdays

Days I knew as happy sweet

Sequestered days

Olden days

Golden days

Days of mad romance and love

Then gay youth was mine

And truth was mine

Joyous free and flaming life

Forsooth was mine

Sad am I

Glad am I

For today I'm dreaming of

Of yesterdays

Then gay youth was mine

The truth was mine

Sad am I

Glad am I

For today I'm dreaming of

Of yesterdays

You Can Have Him

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Miss Liberty 1949 (S)

[Maizie:]

You can have him
I don't want him
He's not worth fighting for
Besides there's plenty more where he came from
I don't want him
You can have him
I'm giving him the sack
And he can go right back where he came from
I could never make him happy
He'd be better off with you
I'm afraid I never loved him
All I ever wanted to do was

Run my fingers thru his curly locks
Mend his underwear and darn his socks
Fetch his slippers and remove his shoes
Wipe his glasses when he read the news
Rub his forehead with a gentle touch
Mornings after when he's had too much
Kiss him gently when he cuddled near
Give him babies one for ev'ry year, so you see
I don't want him, you can have him
You can have him, I don't want him
For he's not the man for me

[Monique:]

You can have him

I don't want him

He's not worth fighting for

Besides there's plenty more where he came from

I don't want him

You can have him

He isn't my concern

And he can just return where he came from

I would look a trifle silly

Taking him away from you

That was never my intention

All I ever wanted to do was

Close the window while he soundly slept

Raid the icebox where the food is kept

Cook a breakfast that would please him most

Eggs and coffee and some buttered toast

Wake him gently with a breakfast tray

After breakfast clear the things away

Bring the papers and when they've been read

Spend the balance of the day in bed, so you see

I don't want him, you can have him

You can have him, I don't want him

For he's not the man for me

You Couldn't Be Cuter

Album Title: Jerome Kern Songbook, disc 15
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Dorothy Fields

Music by: Jerome Kern (J. David K.)
Originally made famous by: Debbie Reynolds
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle

You couldn't be cuter
Plus that You couldn't be smarter
Plus that Intelligent face
You have a disgraceful charm
for me

You couldn't be keener
You look so fresh from the cleaner
You are the little grand slam
I'll take to my family

My ma will show you an album of me
that'll bore you to tears
And you'll attract all the relatives we
have dodged for years and years

And what will they tell me?
Exactly, what will they tell me
Let's say you couldn't be nicer
Couldn't be sweeter
Couldn't be better
Couldn't be smoother
Couldn't be cuter, baby, than you are

My ma will show you an album of me
that'll bore you to tears
And you'll attract all the relatives we
have dodged for years and years

And what will they tell me?
I know just what they will tell me
They'll say you couldn't be nicer
Couldn't be sweeter
Couldn't be better
Couldn't be smoother
Couldn't be cuter, baby, than you are

You Do Something To Me

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Fifty Million Frenchmen 1929 (S)

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 power 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

You Go To My Head

Album Title: Take Love Easy
Guitar: Joe Pass
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Haven Gillespie
Written by: J. Fred Coots

You go to my head and you linger like a haunting refrain
And I find you spinning 'round in my brain
Like the bubbles in a glass of champagne
You go to my head like a sip of sparkling Burgundy brew

And I find the very mention of you
Like the kicker in a julep or two

The thrill of the thought that
you might give a thought to my plea
Cast a spell over me
Still I say to myself get a hold of
yourself
Can't you see that it never can be

You go to my head with a smile that makes my temperature
rise
Like a summer with a thousand Julies
You intoxicate my soul with your eyes
Though I'm certain
that this heart of mine
Hasn't a ghost of a chance in this crazy romance
You go to my head
You go to

You Keep Coming Back Like A Song

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 9
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: Blue Skies 1943 (S)

Can't run away from you, dear
I've tried so hard but I fear
You'll always follow me near and far
Just when I think that I'm set
Just when I've learned to forget
I close my eyes, dear, and there you are

You keep coming back like a song
A song that keeps saying, remember

The sweet used-to-be
That was once you and me
Keeps coming back like an old melody

The perfume of roses in May
Returns to my room in December

From out of the past where forgotten things belong
You keep coming back like a song

You're Blase

Album Title: Take Love Easy
Lyrics by: Bruce Sivier
Music by: Ord Hamilton

Guitar: Joe Pass
Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Bow Bells 1932 (S)

You're deep just like a chasm
You've no, enthusiasm
You're tired and uninspired.
You're blase.

Your day is one of leisure
In which you search for pleasure.
You're bored when you're adored.
You're blase.

While reaching for the moon,
And the stars up in the sky,
The simple things of normal life
Are slowly passing by.

You sleep, the sun is shining;
You wake, its time for dining.
There's nothing new for you to do
You're blase.

instrumental interlude

While reaching for the moon,
And the stars up in the sky,
The simple things of normal life
Are slowly passing by.

You sleep, the sun is shining;
You wake, its time for dining.
There's nothing new for you to do
You're blase.
Blase.

You're Laughing At Me

Album Title: Irving Berlin Songbook, disc 8
Arranger: Paul Weston
Producer: Norman Granz

Written by: Irving Berlin (b. Israel Balin)
Orchestra: Paul Weston
From the Show: On The Avenue 1937 (S)

I love you which is easy to see
But I have to keep guessing how you feel about me
You listen to the words that I speak
But I feel that you listen with your tongue in your cheek

You're laughing at me
I can't get sentimental
For you're laughing at me I know

I want to be romantic but I haven't a chance
You've got a sense of humor, and humor is death to romance

You're laughing at me
Why do you think it's funny
When I say that I love you so?

You've got me worried and I'm all at sea
For while I'm crying for you
You're laughing at me

You're My Thrill

Album Title: Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie!
Drums: Stan Levey
Guitar: Herb Ellis

Bass: Joe Mondragon
Piano: Lou Levy
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Jay Gorney

Written by: Sidney Clare

You're my thrill
You do something to me
You send chills right through me
When I look at you
'Cause you're my thrill
You're my thrill
How my pulse increases
I just go to pieces
When I look at you
'Cause you're my thrill

Hmmm-nothing seems to matter
Hmmm-here's my heart on a silver platter
Where's my will
Why this strange desire
That keeps morning higher
When I look at you
I can't keep still
You're my thrill

You're The Top

Album Title: Cole Porter Songbook, disc 2
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Cole Porter (C. Albert P.)
From the Show: Anything Goes 1934 (S)

At words poetic I'm so pathetic
That I always have found it best
Instead of getting 'em off my chest,
To let 'em rest - unexpressed.
I hate parading my serenading,
As I'll probably miss a bar,
But if this ditty is not so pretty,
At least it'll tell you how great you are.

You're the top! you're the Collosseum,
You're the top! you're the Louvre Museum,
You're the melody from a symphony by Strauss,
You're a Bendel bonnet,
A Shakespeare Sonnet,
You're Mickey Mouse!

You're the Nile! You're the Tow'r of Pisa,
You're the smile, on the Mona Lisa!
I'm a worthless check, a total wreck, a flop!
But if baby I'm the bottom,
You're the top!

You're the top, you're Mahatma Gandhi,
You're the top! you're Napoleon brandy,
You're the purple light, of a summer night in Spain,
You're the National Gallery, you're Garbo's salary,
You're cellophane!

You're sublime, you're a turkey dinner,
You're the time, of the Derby Winner,
I'm a toy balloon that's fated soon to pop;
But if baby I'm by the bottom you're the top!

You're the top, you're a Waldorf salad
You're the top, you're a Berlin ballad
You're the nimble tread of the feet of Fred Astaire
You're an O'Neill drama, you're Whistler's mama, you're
camembert

You're a rose, you're inferno's Dante
You're the nose, on the great Durante
I'm a masy leroux who's just about to stop
But if baby I'm the bottom,
You're the top!

You Took Advantage of Me

Album Title: Rodgers and Hart Songbook, disc 3
Lyrics by: Lorenz Hart
Music by: Richard Rodgers

Producer: Norman Granz
From the Show: Present Arms 1928 (S)

When a girl has the heart of a mother
It must go to someone of course
It can't be a sister or brother
And so I, love my horse

But horses are frequently silly
Mine ran from the beach a'gallop (?)
And left me alone for a filly
So I uh, picked you up

I'm a sentimental sap, that's all
What's the use of trying not to fall?
I have no will, you've made your kill
'Cause you took advantage of me!

I'm just like an apple on a bough
And you're gonna shake me down somehow
So, what's the use,
you've cooked my goose
'Cause you took advantage of me!

I'm so hot and bothered that I don't
know my elbow from my ear
I suffer something awful each time you go
And much worse when you're near

Here am I with all my bridges burned
Just a babe in arms where
you're concerned
So lock the doors and call me yours
'Cause you took advantage of me.

I'm a sentimental sap, that's all
What's the use of trying not to fall?
I have no will, you've made your kill
'Cause you took advantage of me!

I'm just like an apple on a bough
And you're gonna shake me down somehow
So, what's the use,
you've cooked my goose
'Cause you took advantage of me!

I'm so hot and bothered that I don't
know my elbow from my ear
I suffer something awful each time you go
And much worse when you're near

Here am I with all my bridges burned
Just a babe in arms where
you're concerned
So lock the doors and call me yours
'Cause you took advantage of me.

You took advantage of me.

You've Got A Friend

Album Title: Ella In London
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Carole King
Recorded At: Ronnie Scott's - London

When your down and troubled
and you need a helping hand
and nothing, whoa nothing is going right.
Close your eyes and think of me
and soon I will be there
to brighten up even your darkest nights.
You just call out my name,
and you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yeah baby
to see you again.
Winter, spring , summer, or fall,
all you have to do is call
and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.
You've got a freind.
If the sky above you
should turn dark and full of clouds
and that old north wind should begin to blow
Keep your head together and call my name out loud
and soon I will be knocking upon your door.
You just call out my name and you know where ever I am
I'll comning running to see you again.
Winter, Spring, summer or fall
all you got to do is call
and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a freind?
People can be so cold.

They'll hurt you and desert you.
Well they'll take your soul if you let them.
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
I'll come running to see you again.
Oh babe, don't you know that,
Winter Spring summer or fall,
Hey now, all you've got to do is call.
Lord, I'll be there, yes I will.
You've got a freind.
You've got a freind.
Ain't it good to know you've got a freind.
Ain't it good to know you've got a freind.
You've got a freind.

You've Got What Gets Me

Album Title: George and Ira Gershwin Songbook, disc 12
Arranger: Nelson Riddle
Lyrics by: Ira Gershwin (b. Israel Gershwin)
Music by: George Gershwin (b. Jacob Gershwin)
Producer: Norman Granz
Orchestra: Nelson Riddle
From the Film: Girl Crazy 1932 (M)(RKO)

You've got what gets me
What gets me, you've got
You've got what gets me
I don't know just what

But when you smile on me
I get prouder and prouder
My heart goes on a spree
Beating louder and louder

You've got what gets me
You're simply a wow
Let's you and let's me
Sign up now

This time I know it's love
Here's the reason and rhyme
You've got what gets me
Every time

(bridge)

You've got what gets me
You're simply a wow
Let's you and let's me
Sign up now

This time I know it's love
Here's the reason and rhyme
You've got what gets me
Every time

You Won't Be Satisfied (Until You Break My Heart)

Album Title: The Complete Verve Recordings, Disc 2
Prime Artist: Ella Fitzgerald / Louis Armstrong
Drums: Barrett Deems
Bass: Dale Jones
Trumpet: Louis Armstrong
Piano: Billy Kyle

Originally made famous by: Debbie Reynolds
Producer: Norman Granz
Written by: Freddy James
Written by: Larry Stock

Trombone: Trummy Young
Clarinet: Edmond Hall
Recorded At: Hollywood Bowl

You won't be satisfied until you break my heart
You're never satisfied until the teardrops start
I tried to shower you with lovin' kisses
But all I ever get from you is naggin' & braggin',
my poor heart is raggin'

The way you toss my heart around's a cryin' shame
I'll bet you wouldn't like it if I did the same
You're only happy tearin' all my dreams apart
You won't be satisfied until you break my heart

The way you toss my heart around's a cryin' shame
I'll bet you wouldn't like it if I did the same
You're only happy tearin' all of my dreams apart
Unless you hurt me and you'd know that I'd cried
It doesn't seem as though you'll ever be satisfied