

ELMER'S TUNE

Why are the stars always winkin' and blinkin'
above?
What makes a fellow start thinkin' of fallin' in love?
It's not the season, the reason is plain as the moon
It's just Elmer's tune

What makes a lady of eighty go out on the loose?
Why does a gander meander in search of a goose?
What puts the kick in a chicken, the magic in June?
It's just Elmer's tune

Listen, listen, there's a lot you're li'ble to be missin'
Sing it, swing it, any old way and any old time
The hurdy gurdies, the birdies, the cop on the beat
The candy maker, the baker, the man on the street
The city charmer, the farmer, the man in the moon
All sing Elmer's tune

MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC

Put another nickel in
In the nickelodeon
All I want is having you
And music, music, music

I'd do anything for you
Anything you'd want me to
All I want is kissin' you
And music, music, music

Closer, my dear, come closer
The nicest part of any melody
Is when you're dancing close to me

So, put another nickel in
In the nickelodeon
All I want is lovin' you
And music, music, music

DOODLE-DEE-DOO

Wadaleeacha, wadaleeacha
Doodle-dee-do, doodle-dee-do,
Wadaleeacha, wadaleeacha
Doodle-dee-do, doodle-dee-do,
Simplest thing, there isn't much to it,
All you gotta do is doodle-dee-do it
I like the rest of it, but what I like best
Is doodle-dee, doodle-dee-doo
Yeah!

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh what those five foot could do
Has anybody seen my gal

Turned up nose and turned down hose
Never had another beau
Has anybody seen my gal

Now if you run into five foot two covered with fur
Diamond rings and all those things
Bet your life it isn't hers
Could she love and could she woo
Could she could she could she coo
Has anybody seen my gal

Five foot two, eyes of blue but oh what those five
foot could do
Has anybody seen my gal

Now if you run into five foot two covered with fur
Diamond rings and all those things
Bet your life that it wasn't her

Could she love and could she coo
Could she could she could she woo
Has anybody seen my gal

DARKTOWN STRUTTERS BALL

I'll be round to get you in a taxi, honey
Pick you up 'bout half past eight
Oh honey don't be late
I want to be there when the band starts playin'

Remember when we get there, honey
Two step, we're gonna have a ball
I'm gonna dance out of my shoes
When they play the Jelly Roll Blues
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's Ball

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey
Pick you up 'bout half past eight
Oh honey don't be late
I want to be there when the band starts playin'

Remember when we get there honey
Two step, we're gonna have a ball
I'm gonna dance out of my shoes
When they play the Back Street Blues
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's Ball

THE LAZY RIVER

Up a lazy river by the old mill stream
That lazy, hazy river where we both can dream
Linger in the shade of an old oak tree
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

Up a lazy river where the robin's song
Wakes up in the mornin', as we roll along
Blue skies up above ...everyone's in love
Up a lazy river, how happy we will be, now
Up a lazy river with me

GONE FISHIN'

Gone fishin'
There's a sign upon your door
Gone fishin'
Mmm, you ain't workin' anymore
Cows need milkin' in the barn
But you just don't give a darn
You just never seem to learn
You ain't got no ambition

Gone fishin'
Got your hound dog by your side
Gone fishin'
Fleas are bitin' at his hide, mmm

Folks won't find us now because
Mister Satch and mister Cros
We gone fishin'
Instead of just a-wishin'
Oh yeah!

THAT LUCKY OLD SUN

Up in the mornin'
Out on the job
Work like the devil for my pay
But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day.

Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids
Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray
While that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day

Dear Lord above, can't you know I'm pining, tears
all in my eyes
Send down that cloud with a silver lining, lift me to
Paradise

Show me that river, take me across
Wash all my troubles away
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
But roll around heaven all day

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game
Take me out with the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjack
I don't care if I never get back

Oh then root, root, root, for the home team
If they don't win, it's a shame
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out
At the old ball game

BY THE SEA

Chorus: By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
You and I you and I, oh! How happy we'll be,
When each wave comes a rolling in,
We will duck or swim, and we'll float and fool
around the water.
Over and under, and then up for air,
Pa is rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we care?
I love to be beside your side, beside the sea,
Beside the seaside, by the beautiful sea.

RED SAILS IN THE SUNSET

Red sails in the sunset
Way out on the sea
Oh, carry my loved one
Home safely to me

She sailed at the dawning
All day I've been blue
Red sails in the sunset
I'm trusting in you

Swift wings you must borrow
Make straight for the shore
We marry tomorrow
And she goes sailing no more

Red sails in the sunset
Way out on the sea
Oh, carry my loved one
Home safely to me

GONNA TAKE A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my heart at ease
Gonna make a sentimental journey
To renew old memories

Got my bag, got my reservation
Spent each dime I could afford
Like a child in wild anticipation
I long to hear that all aboard

Seven, that's the time we leave, at seven
I'll be waitin' up for heaven
Countin' every mile of railroad track
That takes me back

Never thought my heart could be so yearning
Why did I decide to roam?
I gotta take this sentimental journey
Sentimental journey home

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
And what a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer

Oh, what peace we often forfeit
Oh, what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and
best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)
Till my trophies at last I lay down
And I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind but now I see

Was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed