

Come, Josephine, In My Flying Machine	... page 1
Take Me Out to the Ballgame	... page 1
The Lion Sleeps Tonight	... page 1
Loch Lomond	... page 3
Side by Side	... page 3
Shaddupa You Face	... page4
That's Amore	... page 4
You Are My Sunshine	... page 5
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms	... page 5
Comin' In On a Wing and a Prayer	... page 5
Mairzy Doats	... page 6
Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder (Air Force Song)	... page 6
Marines' Hymn (Marine Corps song)	... page 7
The Army Goes Rolling Along (Army Song)	... page 7
Anchors Aweigh (Navy song)	... page 7
Accentuate the Positive	... page 8
Sh-boom	... page 9
Come Softly to Me	... page 9
Two of Us	... page 10
Cattle Call	... page 10
Henry VIII I Am	... page 10
These Boots Are Made for Walkin'	... page 11
Brown-Eyed Girl	... page 11
Sweet Caroline	... page 12
Jeepers Creepers	... page 12
Don't Fence Me In	... page 13
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life	... page 13
All I Have to Do is Dream	... page 14
Tonight You Belong to Me	...page 14
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands	... page 15

Come Josephine, In My Flying Machine

Oh! Say! Let us fly, dear
Where, kid? To the sky, dear
Oh you flying machine
Jump in, Miss Josephine
Ship ahoy! Oh joy, what a feeling
Where, boy? In the ceiling
Ho, High, Hoopla we fly
To the sky so high

Come Josephine in my flying machine
Going up she goes! Up she goes!
Balance yourself like a bird on a beam
In the air she goes! There she goes!
Up, up, a little bit higher
Oh! My! The moon is on fire
Come Josephine in my flying machine
Going up, all on, Goodbye!

One, two, now we're off, dear
Say you pretty soft, dear
Whoa! dear don't hit the moon
No, dear, not yet, but soon
You for me, Oh Gee! you're a fly kid
Not me! I'm a sky kid
See I'm up in the air
About you for fair

Come Josephine in my flying machine,
Going up she goes! Up she goes!
Balance yourself like a bird on a beam
In the air she goes! There she goes!
Up, up, a little bit higher
Oh! My! The moon is on fire
Come Josephine in my flying machine
Going up, all on, Goodbye!

Come Josephine in my flying machine,
Going up she goes! Up she goes!
Balance yourself like a bird on a beam
In the air she goes! There she goes!
Up, up, a little bit higher
Oh! My! The moon is on fire
Come Josephine in my flying machine
Going up, all on, Goodbye!

Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Take me out
To the ball game
Take me out
To the crowd
Buy me some peanuts
And Crackerjacks
I don't care if
I never never get back

Let me 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!

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

In the jungle, the mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle the quiet jungle
The lion sleeps tonight

Wimoweh, a-wimoweh,
a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh,
a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh,
a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh. (twice)

Near the village, the peaceful village
The lion sleeps tonight
Near the village, the quiet village
The lion sleeps tonight

Wimoweh, a-wimoweh,
a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh,
a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh,
a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh. (twice)

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling,
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling,
The lion sleeps tonight

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to
gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

Chorus:

O ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland a'fore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond,
Where in soft purple hue, the highland hills we
view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Chorus

The wee birdies sing and the wildflowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping.
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring
again,
Though the waeful may cease frae their grieving.

Chorus

Side By Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along singing a song
Side by side

Don't know what's coming tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road sharin' our load
Side by side

Through all kind of weather
What if the sky should fall
As long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just to travel along singing a song
Side by side

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just to travel along singing a song
Side by side

Side by side

Shaddupa You Face

When I was a boy, just about-a eighth-a grade
Mama used to say, don't-a stay out late
With the bad-a boys always shoot-a pool
Gonna flunk-a school

Boy, it make-a me sick all the things I gotta do
Can't-a getta no kicks, always gotta follow stupid
rules
Boy, it make-a me sick, just-a make a lousy bucks
I gotta feel like a fool (And mama used to say)

Chorus:
What'sa matta you, hey
Gotta no respect,
whatta you think you do
Why you looka so sad?
It's-a not so bad,
it's-a nice-a place
Ah, shaddap you face

Soon-a come-a day, gonna be-a big-a star
Gonna make a TV show anda movies, buy a nice-a
car
But still-a be myself, I'm-a never change a thing
Always dance and sing
('Cause I remember mama used to say)

Chorus

Hello everybody, that's out there in radio and
television land
Did you know I had a bit hit song in Italy with this
'Shaddap You Face'
I sing this song and all my fans applaud
They clap their hands that make me feel so good
You ought to learn this song, it's really simple
I sing 'Whatsa Matta You', you sing 'Hey' You sing
the rest and at the end
We can all sing 'Ah, Shaddap You Face'
Okay, let's try it, really big Uno, Duo, Tre, Quatro

Chorus

That's Amore

(In Napoli where love is king
When boy meets girl here's what they say)

Chorus:
When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie
That's amore
When the world seems to shine like you've had
too much wine
That's amore
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing "Vita bella"
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta e
fasul
That's amore
When you dance down the street with a cloud at
your feet
You're in love
When you walk in a dream but you know you're
not dreaming signore
Scusami, but you see, back in old Napoli
That's amore

Chorus

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta e
fasul
That's amore
When you dance down the street with a cloud at
your feet
You're in love
When you walk in a dream but you know you're
not dreaming, signore
Scusami, but you see, back in old Napoli
That's amore, (amore)
That's amore

You Are My Sunshine

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine
You make me happy
When skies are gray
You'll never know, dear
How much I love you
Please don't take
My sunshine away

The other night, dear
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you
In my arms
When I awoke, dear
I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine
You make me happy
When skies are gray
You'll never know, dear
How much I love you
Please don't take
My sunshine away

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!

Chorus:
Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!

Chorus

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!
I have peace complete with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms!

Chorus

Comin' In On a Wing and a Prayer

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
With our one motor gone
We can still carry on
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

What a show, what a fight
Boys, we really hit our target for tonight
How we sing as we limp through the air
Look below, there's our field over there
With our one motor gone
We can still carry on
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
With our full crew on board
And our trust in the Lord
We're comin' in on a wing and a prayer

Mairzy Doats

I know a ditty nutty as a fruitcake
Goofy as a goon and silly as a loon
Some call it pretty, others call it crazy
But they all sing this tune:

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
Yes! Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy
divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear,
a little bit jumbled and jivey
Sing "Mares eat oats
and does eat oats
and little lambs eat ivy"

Oh! Mairzy doats and dozy doats
and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you-oo?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun;
Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! (Give 'er the gun now!)
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
Off with one heckuva roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame.
Hey! Nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!

Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder
Sent it high into the blue
Hands of men blasted the world asunder,
How they lived God only knew!
Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer
Gave us wings ever to soar,
With scouts before and bombers galore, Hey!
Nothing'll stop the US Air Force!

Here's a toast to the host of those
Who love the vastness of the sky,
To a friend we send a message
Of his brother men who fly.
We drink to those who gave their all of old,
Then down we roar
to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
A toast to the host of men we boast, the US Air Force.

Zoom!

Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
Keep the wings level and true!
If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder,
Keep your nose out of the blue! (Out of the blue, boy!)
Flying men guarding the nation's border,
We'll be there, followed by more,
In echelon we carry on! Hey!
Nothing'll stop the US Air Force!

The Marines' Hymn

From the Halls of Montezuma
To the Shores of Tripoli;
We fight our country's battles
In the air, on land and sea;
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title
of United States Marine.

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze
From dawn to setting sun;
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place
Where we could take a gun;
In the snow of far-off Northern lands
And in sunny tropic scenes;
You will find us always on the job
The United States Marines.

Here's health to you and to our Corps
Which we are proud to serve
In many a strife we've fought for life
And never lost our nerve;
If the Army and the Navy
Ever look on Heaven's scenes;
They will find the streets are guarded
By United States Marines.

The Army Goes Rolling Along

March along, sing our song, with the Army of the free
Count the brave, count the true, who have fought to
victory
We're the Army and proud of our name
We're the Army and proudly proclaim

First to fight for the right,
And to build the Nation's might,
And The Army Goes Rolling Along
Proud of all we have done,
Fighting 'til the battle's won,
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey!
The Army's on its way.
Count off the cadence loud and strong
For where e'er we go,
You will always know
That The Army Goes Rolling Along.

Anchors Aweigh (Navy Song)

Stand Navy out to sea, fight our battle cry!
We'll never change our course so vicious foes steer
shy-y-y-y!
Roll out the TNT, anchors aweigh!
Sail on to victory, and sink their bones to Davy Jones,
hooray!

Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anchors Aweigh!
Farewell to foreign Shores, we sail at break of day-ay-
ay-ay;
Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy
voyage home!

Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun;
Let these our colors be, Till All of time be done, done,
done, done;
On seven seas we learn, Navy's stern call:
Faith, courage, service true, With honor over, honor
over all.

Accentuate the Positive

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 Mr. In-between

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 this 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 Mr. In-between
No, do not mess with Mister In-Between
Do you hear me?

Oh, listen to me children and-a you will hear
About the eliminatin' of the negative
And the accent on the positive
And gather 'round me children if you're willin'
And sit tight while I start reviewin'
The attitude of doin' right

You've gotta ac-cent-tchu-ate the positive
E-lim-i-nate the negative
And latch on to the affirmative
Don't mess with Mr. In-between

You got to spread joy up to the maximum
Bring gloom down to the minimum
Otherwise (otherwise), pandemonium
Liable to walk upon the scene

To illustrate my last remark
Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark
What did they say
Say 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 Mr. In-between
No, do not mess with Mister In-Between

Sh-boom

Life could be a dream
Life could be a dream
Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom

Life could be a dream
Sh-boom, if I could take you to a paradise up above
If you will tell me I'm the only one that you love
Life could be a dream, sweetheart, hello, hello again
Sh-boom and hopin' we'll meet again, boom

Life could be a dream
If only all my precious plans would come true
If you would let me spend my whole life loving you
Life could be a dream, sweetheart (do-roo-do-do, sh-boom)

Every time I look at you
Something is on my mind
If you do what I want you to
Baby, we could be so fine

Oh, life could be a dream
Sh-boom, if I could take you to a paradise up above
Sh-boom, and tell me, darling, I'm the only one that you love
Life could be a dream, sweetheart, hello, hello again
Sh-boom and hopin' we'll meet again, boom

Come Softly To Me

Mm dooby do, dahm dahm, dahm do dahm ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm do dahm, ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm do dahm, ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm ooh dahm
Mm dooby do

I want, want you to know
I love, I love you so
Please hold, hold me so tight
All through, all through the night

I've waited, waited so long
For your kisses and your love
Please come, come to me
From up, from up above

Oh, life could be a dream
Life could be a dream, sweetheart

Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom
Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom
Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom
Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom
Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom
Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom
Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom

Whoa, life could be a dream
Sh-boom, if I could take you up to paradise up above
Sh-boom, and tell me, darling, I'm the only one that you love
Life could be a dream, sweetheart, hello, hello again
Sh-boom and hopin' we'll meet again, boom

Oh, life could be a dream
Life could be a dream
Do-roo-do-do, sh-boom

I need, need you so much
Wanna feel your warm touch

Mm dooby do, dahm dahm, dahm do dahm ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm do dahm, ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm do dahm, ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm ooh dahm
Mm dooby do, dahm dahm, dahm do dahm ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm do dahm, ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm do dahm, ooby do
Dahm dahm, dahm ooh dahm

Two of Us

Two of us riding nowhere
Spending someone's hard-earned pay
You and me, Sunday driving
Not arriving, on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're on our way home
We're going home

Two of us sending postcards
Writing letters on my wall
You and me burning matches
Lifting latches, on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're on our way home
We're going home

You and I have memories
Longer than the road
That stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats
Standing solo in the sun
You and me chasing paper
Getting nowhere
On our way back home
We're on our way home
We're on our way home
We're going home

You and I have memories
Longer than the road
That stretches out ahead
Two of us wearing raincoats
Standing solo in the sun
You and me, chasing paper
Getting nowhere
On our way back home
We're on our way home
We're on our way home

We're going home
We're going home
You better believe it
Goodbye

Cattle Call

Chorus:
Whoo-ooh-ooh-doo-di-di
Whoo-ooh-ooh-oop-doo-doo
Whoo-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Yod-el-od-el-lo-ti-de

The cattle are prowlin', the coyotes are howlin'
Way out where the dogies bawl
Where spurs are a-jinglin', a cowboy is singin'
This lonesome cattle call

Chorus

He rides in the sun 'til his days work is done
And he rounds up the cattle each fall
Ooh-ooh-ooh-doo-di-di
Singin' his cattle call

For hours, he would ride on the range far and wide
When the night winds blow up a squall
His heart is a feather in all kinds of weather
He sings his cattle call

Chorus

He's brown as a berry from ridin' the prairie
And he sings with an ol' western drawl
Ooh-ooh-ooh-doo-di-di
Singing his cattle call

Chorus

Henry VIII I Am

I'm Henry the eighth I am
Henry the eighth I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one was an Henry (Henry)
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam (no Sam)
I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henry
Henry the eighth I am

Second verse same as the first

H-E-N-R-Y
Henry (Henry) Henry (Henry)
Henry the eighth I am, I am, Henry the eighth I am!

These Boots are Made for Walkin'

You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me
Somethin' you call love but confess
You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't 've been
a'messin'
And now someone else is getting all your best
These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
And you keep losing when you oughta not bet
You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin'
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet
These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
are gonna walk all over you

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt (ha)
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn
These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
are gonna walk all over you
Are you ready, boots? Start walkin'

Brown-Eyed Girl

Hey, where did we go?
Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow
Playin' a new game
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey
Skippin' and a-jumpin'
In the misty morning fog with
Our, our hearts a-thumping and you
My brown-eyed girl
And you, my brown-eyed girl

And whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow?
Going down the old mine with a
Transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and sliding
All along the waterfall with you
My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing?
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da
Just like that
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da, la-tee-da

So hard to find my way
Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you
My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing?
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da

Sweet Caroline

Where it began, I can't begin to knowing
But then I know it's growing strong
Was in the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touching hands
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe they never would
But now I

Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
We filled it up with only two
And when I hurt
Hurting runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holding you

One, touching one
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe they never would
Oh no, no

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
Sweet Caroline
I believe they never could
Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good

Jeepers Creepers

Jeepers Creepers,
where'd ya get those peepers?
Jeepers Creepers,
where'd ya get those eyes?

Gosh all git up, how'd they get so lit up?
Gosh all git up, how'd they get that size?

Golly gee!
When you turn those heaters on,
Woe is me
Got to get my cheaters on.

Jeepers Creepers
where'd ya get those peepers?
Oh, those weepers.
how they hypnotize,
Where did you get those eyes?

Don't Fence Me In

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,
And 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
And 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.

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
And 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.

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Some things in life are bad
They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best
And

Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the light side of life

If life seems jolly rotten
There's something you've forgotten
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
When you're feeling in the dumps
Don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing
And

Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the right side of life

For life is quite absurd
And death's the final word
You must always face the curtain with a bow
Forget about your sin
Give the audience a grin
Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow

So always look on the bright side of death
A just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a piece of sh**
When you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true
You'll see it's all a show
Keep 'em laughin' as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you
And

Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the right side of life

[Key change from G to A]
Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the bright side of life

All I Have To Do Is Dream

Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream

When I want you in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream
Dream, dream, dream

When I feel blue in the night
And I need you to hold me tight
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream

I can make you mine
Taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is
Gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away

I need you so, that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream

I can make you mine
Taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is
Gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away

I need you so, that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream

Dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream

Tonight You Belong to Me

I know (I know)
You belong to somebody new
But tonight you belong to me

Although (Although) we're apart
You're a part of my heart
And tonight you belong to me

Wait down by the stream
How sweet it will seem
Once more just to dream
In the moonlight

My honey I know (I know)
With the dawn that you will be gone
But tonight you belong to me

Wait down, wait down along the stream
How very, very sweet it will seem
Once more just to dream
In the silvery moonlight

My honey I know (I know)
With the dawn that you will be gone
But tonight you belong to me
Just to little old me

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole world in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the sun and the moon in His hands,
He's got the sun and the moon in His hands,
He's got the sun and the moon in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me Brother in His hands,
He's got you and me Brother in His hands,
He's got you and me Brother in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me Sister in His hands,
He's got you and me Sister in His hands,
He's got you and me Sister in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got everybody here in His hands,
He's got everybody here in His hands,
He's got everybody here in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.