

A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

That certain night, the night we met, There was magic abroad in the air.
There were angels dining at the Ritz, And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

I may be right, I may be wrong, But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me, A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

The moon that lingered over London town, Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.
How could he know that we two were so in love?
The whole darn world seemed upside down.

The streets of town were paved with stars, It was such a romantic affair.
And as we kissed and said goodnight, A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

interlude

When dawn came stealing up, all gold and blue To interrupt our rendezvous,
I still remember how you smiled and said, "was that a dream? or was it true?"

Our homeward step was just as light As the dancing of Fred Astaire,
And like an echo far away A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

Shenandoah

1.
Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter; Away you rolling river,
Oh Shenandoah, so long I've sought her,
Away, we're bound away, 'Cross the wide Missouri.

2.
Oh Shenandoah, I've come to take her; Away you rolling river,
Oh Shenandoah, my bride I'll make her,
Away, we're bound away, 'Cross the wide Missouri.

3.
Oh Shenandoah, my boat is ready; Away you rolling river,
The sheets are braced all taut and steady,
Away, we're bound away, 'Cross the wide Missouri.

4.
Oh Shenandoah, give us your blessing; Away you rolling river,
Oh we must sail, for time is pressing,
Away, we're bound away, 'Cross the wide Missouri.

Please Mr Postman

Stop! Woh yes, wait a minute mister postman, wait! Wait mister postman.

Please mister postman look and see if there's a letter in your bag for me,
Why's it taking such a long time for me to hear from that boy of mine?

There must be some word today from my boy friend so far away,
Please mister postman look and see if there's a letter, a letter for me.

I've been standing here waiting, mister postman, so patiently,
for just a card or just a letter, saying he's returning home to me.

Mister postman look and see if there's a letter in your bag for me,
why's it taking such a long time for me to hear from that boy of mine?

Ah ah.

So many days you passed me by, see the tears standing in my eyes,
You didn't stop to make me feel better, but even me I got her a letter.

Mister postman look and see if there's a letter in your bag for me
Why's it taking such a long time, why don't you check it and see one more time for me?

You got to wait a minute wait a minute, wait a minute wait a minute
Mister postman look and see, come on deliver the letter, the sooner the better.

Mister postman Ah ah.

Shenandoah

Oh She-nan-doah, I long to hear you; A - way you rol-ling ri-ver. Oh

She - nan-doah, I long to hear you; A - way, I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Mis sou ri. 2. Oh sou-ri.

- O Shenandoah! I long to hear you; Away you rolling river.
 O Shenandoah! I long to hear you; Away, I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.
- O Shenandoah! I love your daughter; Away you rolling river.
 O Shenandoah! I love your daughter; Away, I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.
- 'Tis seven long years since last I see thee; Away you rolling river.
 'Tis seven long years since last I see thee; Away, I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.
- O Shenandoah! I took a notion; Away you rolling river.
 To sail across the stormy ocean; Away, I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.
- O Shenandoah! I'm bound to leave you; Away you rolling river.
 O Shenandoah! I'll not deceive thee; Away, I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.
- O Shenandoah! I long to hear you; Away you rolling river.
 O Shenandoah! I long to hear you; Away, I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.

Wunderbar

bold – sung by all | *italic – sung by gentlemen* | roman – sung by ladies

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|--|-------------------------------------|--|
| Wunderbar Wunderbar | There's our fav'rite star above | |
| <i>What a bright shining star</i> | Like our love it's Wunderbar | |
| <i>Gazing down on the Jungfrau</i> | From our secret chalet for two | |
| <i>Let us drink, Liebchen mein</i> | In the moonlight benign | |
| To the joy of our dream come true | | |
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- | | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------------------|--|
| Wunderbar Wunderbar | <i>What a perfect night for love</i> | |
| Here am I, here you are | <i>Why it's truly Wunderbar</i> | |
| Wunderbar Wunderbar | <i>We're alone and hand in glove</i> | |
| Not a cloud near or far | <i>Why it's more than Wunderbar</i> | |
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- | | | | |
|--------------------|-----------------------|--------------------|-----------------------------|
| Say you care, dear | <i>for you madly</i> | Say you long dear | <i>for your kiss</i> |
| Do you swear dear | <i>darling gladly</i> | Life's divine dear | <i>and you're mine dear</i> |

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|-----------------------------------|--|
| Wunderbar Wunderbar | There's our fav'rite star above |
| What a bright shining star | Like our love it's Wunderbar |

Blow the man down

Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea
to my way hay, blow the man down
And pray pay attention and listen to me
Give me some time to blow the man down

I'm a deep water sailor just in from Hong Kong
to my way hay, blow the man down
If you'll give me some grog, I'll sing you a song
Give me some time to blow the man down

'Twas on a Black Baller I first served my time
to my way hay, blow the man down
And on that Black Baller I wasted my prime
Give me some time to blow the man down

'Tis when a Black Baller's preparing for sea
to my way hay, blow the man down
You'd split your sides laughing at sites that you see
Give me some time to blow the man down

With the tinkers and tailors and soldiers and all
to my way hay, blow the man down
That ship for prime seaman on board a Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down

'Tis when a Black Baller is clear of the land
to my way hay, blow the man down
Our Boatswain then gives us the word of command
Give me some time to blow the man down

"Lay aft," is the cry, "to the break of the Poop!"
to my way hay, blow the man down,
"Or I'll help you along with the toe of my boot!"
Give me some time to blow the man down

'Tis larboard and starboard on deck you will sprawl
to my way hay, blow the man down,
For 'Kicking Jack' Williams commands the Black Ball.
Give me some time to blow the man down

Pay attention to order, now you one and all,
to my way hay, blow the man down
For right there above you there flies the Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down

Blow the man down

pp < p < mp < mf < f < ff

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|---|------------------------|---|---|
| 1 | f
f | Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea
And pray pay attention and listen to me | to my way hay, blow the man down
Give me some time to blow the man down |
| 2 | mf
mf | I'm a deep water sailor just in from Hong Kong
if you'll give me some grog, I'll sing you a song | to my way hay, blow the man down
Give me some time to blow the man down |
| 3 | p
pp | 'Twas on a Black Baller I first served my time
And on that Black Baller I wasted my prime | to my way hay, blow the man down
Give me some time to blow the man down |
| 4 | mf
mf | 'Tis when a Black Baller's preparing for sea
You'd split your sides laughing at the sites that you see | to my way hay,blow the man down
Give me some time to blow the man down |
| 5 | mp
mp | With the tinkers and tailors and soldiers and all
That ship for prime seaman on board a Black Ball | to my way hay, blow the man down
Give me some time to blow the man down |
| 6 | mf
f | 'Tis when a Black Baller is clear of the land
Our Boatswain then gives us the word of command | to my way hay, blow the man down
Give me some time to blow the man down |
| 7 | ff
mp | "Lay aft," is the cry, "to the break of the Poop!"
"Or I'll help you along with the toe of my boot!" | to my way hay, blow the man down,
Give me some time to blow the man down |
| 8 | mf
ff | 'Tis larboard and starboard on the deck you will sprawl
For 'Kicking Jack' Williams commands the Black Ball. | to my way hay, blow the man down,
Give me some time to blow the man down |
| 9 | mp
f | Pay attention to order, now you one and all,
For right there above you flies the Black Ball | to my way hay, blow the man down
Give me some time to blow the man down |

Cockles and Mussels

Irish traditional

In moderate time

3


mf

1. In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty, where girls are so pret - ty I first set my
 2. She was a fish - mon - ger; but sure 'twas no won - der; for so were her
 3. She died of a fe - ver; and no - one could save her; and that was the

11

eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone, as she wheeled her wheel - bar - row through
 fa - ther and mo - ther be - fore; and they each wheeled their bar - row through
 end of sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone; now her ghost wheels her bar - row through

16

streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels a - live, a - live o!" A- 
 streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels a - live, a - live o!"
 streets broad and nar - row, cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels a - live, a - live o!"

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live, a - live o!__ A - live, a - live o!"__ Cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels a - live, a - live o!"

live, a - live o!__ A - live, a - live o!"__ Cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels a - live, a - live o!"

live, a - live o!__ A - live, a - live o!"__ Cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels a - live, a - live o!"