

Reckless

Ev'rything's Been Done Before

By Harold Adamson, Edwin Knopf, Jack King

There is nothing new beneath the sun my dear, nothing new to do or say
Ev'rything I think of has been done, my dear. Always in the same old way

Ev'rything's been done before, to share a kiss, A moment's bliss, and hear you whisper
you love me,

Sweetheart it thrills, It's old as the hills, but it's new to me

Ev'rything's been done before, the birds that sing a song of spring were always singing
above me,

And yet with you, their singing is something that's new to me

Love is strange, we hate to change from what is tried and true

Though I know I'm only doing what the others do, still it all seems new.

Ev'rything's been done before, to fall in love with stars above began with Adam and Eve

So when I'm with you I just want to do, what's been done before

A Night at the Opera

Cosi Cosa

By Ned Washington (lyrics) and Bronislaw Kaper and Walter Jurmann (melody)

There's an old Italian phrase

It's an old Italian craze

Ev'ry little bambina learns it the very first day

Ev'ry sweet Signorina says it the very same way,

These funny little words don't really mean a thing,

It's just a phrase that now a days Italians love to sing

Cosi Cosa! It's a wonderful word tra la la la

When anyone asks you how you are,

It's proper to say Cosi Cosa Cosi Cosa!

If a lady should ask you if you care,

You don't have to start a love affair

say Cosi Cosa!

Does it mean "Yes?" "No"

Does it mean "No?" Well, yes and no!

Cosi Cosa! Get together and sing tra la la la

It's easy this way so try today and learn to say

Cosi Cosa Cosi Cosa!

Alone

By Arthur Freed (lyric) and Nacio Herb Brown (music)

A million stars are shining bright that glorify the sky
A million lovers out tonight but here am I

Alone Alone with a sky of romance above
Alone Alone on a night that was meant for love
There must be someone waiting who feels the way I do
Who ever you are, are you, are you, Alone
Alone on this night that we two could share
Alone Alone with your kiss that could make me care
And when you come I'll promise to be your very own
Alone Alone with a heart meant for you Alone

The Great Ziegfeld

A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody

By Irving Berlin

I have an ear for music, and I have an eye for a maid
I like a pretty girlie, with each pretty tune that's played
They go together, like sunny weather
Goes with the month of May
I've studied girls and music, So I'm qualified to say

A pretty girl is like a melody
That haunts you night and day
Just like the strain of a haunting refrain,
She'll start upon a marathon and run around your brain
You can't escape, she's in your memory
By morning, night, and noon
She will leave you and then come back again
A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune

Show Boat

Make Believe

By Jerome Kern (music) and Oscar Hammerstein, II (lyrics)

The game of "just supposing" is the sweetest game I know,
Our dreams are more romantic than the world we see
And if the things we dream about don't happen to be so
That's just an unimportant technicality

We could make believe I love you
Only make believe that you love me
Others find peace of mind in pretending
Couldn't you? Couldn't I? Couldn't we

Make believe our lips are blending
In a phantom kiss, or two or three?
Might as well make believe I love you
For, to tell the truth, I do

Your pardon I pray, 'twas too much to say
The words that betray my heart
We only pretend, you do not offend
In playing a lover's part

I Have the Room Above Her

By Jerome Kern (music) and Oscar Hammerstein, II (lyrics)

She's tall, she's fair, she's all that I desire
Her eyes, her hair, the kind I most admire,
A lover more impetuous than I would say his say or know the reason why,
But when I get my chance, I let my chance go by

I have the room above her,
She doesn't know I love her
How could she know I love her
Sitting in her room below
Sitting in her room below
How could she know how far a dream could go?
Sometimes we meet, She smiles and oh, her smile's divine,
It's such a treat to hear her say: "Hasn't the weather been fine?"
I blush and stammer badly,
My heart is beating madly,
Then she goes into her room
And I go sadly up to mine

Where's the Mate for Me? (Gambler's Song)

By Jerome Kern (music) and Oscar Hammerstein, II (lyrics)

Who cares if my boat goes upstream,
Or if the gale bids me go with the river's flow?
I drift along with my fancy
Sometimes I thank my lucky stars my heart is free
And other times I wonder where's that mate for me?
The driftwood floating over the sea
Someday finds a sheltering lee,
So, somewhere there surely must be
A harbor meant for me
I drift along with my fancy
Sometimes I thank my lucky stars my heart is free,
And other times I wonder where's the mate –

A Day at the Races

Tomorrow is Another Day

By Gus Kahn (lyrics) and Bronislaw Kaper and Walter Jurmann (melody)

The day is thru, the sun descending
Has brought to you no happy ending
But you can face the setting sun and say
Tomorrow is another day
You've had your share of tears and trouble
But ev'ry care will be a bubble
If you can face the setting sun and say
Tomorrow is another day

Some days a little rain must fall
The skies can't all be blue
Sometimes a little tear must fall
To make a smile break thru

Today is gone, it's all behind you
A brighter dawn will surely find you
If you can face the setting sun and say
Tomorrow is another day

Blue Venetian Waters

By Gus Kahn (lyrics) and Bronislaw Kaper and Walter Jurmann (melody)

Tonight we will be gay turning away from all regret
Tonight saying "Goodbye" to ev'ry sigh we will forget
And in the fancy 'neath a distant moon
You and I will drift upon a blue lagoon

On blue Venetian waters together we'll dream
On blue Venetian waters how lovely 'twill seem
Starlight tumbling down you shall wear
As a silver crown for your hair
The blue Venetian moonlight will soon light our way
Your eyes will tell me secrets your lips dare not say
While I'm singing a love song of love dreams come true
Of blue Venetian waters and you

The Firefly

The Donkey Serenade

By Bob Wright and Chet Forrest (lyrics) and Rudolf Friml and Herbert Stothart (music)

There's a song in the air, but the fair senorita
Doesn't seem to care for the song in the air
So I'll sing to the mule if you're sure she won't think that I am just a fool serenading a
mule

Amigo mio does she not have a dainty bray ("Que esta?") She listens carefully to each
little tune you play ("Si! La bella Senorita?") Si si mi muchachito,
She'd love to sing it too if only she knew the way
But try as she may, in her voice there's a flaw
And all that the lady can say
Is "E-E-AW!"
Senorita donkeysita not so fleet as a mosquito, but so sweet like m Chiquita,
You're the one for me

There's a light in her eye, tho' she may try to hide it,
She cannot deny, there's a light in her eye
Oh the charm of her smile so beguiled Don Diego
That he rode a mile for the charm of her smile

Amigo mio, is she listening to my song? (*points back to Nina*)
No, no, mi muchachito, how can you be so wrong?
(*his confusion clearing*) ("La bella Senorita?")
Si, si, la senorita, (*whistle*)
She'd love to sing it too if only she knew the way
Her face is a dream like an angel I saw
But all that my darling can scream
Is "E-E-AW!"

Senorita donkeysita not so fleet as a mosquito
But so sweet like my Chiquita
You're the one for me

Ole!

A Woman's Kiss

By Bob Wright and Chet Forrest (lyrics) and Rudolf Friml (music)

There's magic in the rare perfume that fills the starlit night;
There's magic in the orchids blooming
While the moon's in flight;
There's wonder in a dreamer's dream,
A lover's serenade;
But when you've known the thrill supreme,
The others seem to fade

The magic of a woman's kiss
Is far sweeter than wine
If ever love were more than this,
I'd worship at its shrine
My senses reel; I still can feel
The spell those lips impart
The magic of a woman's kiss
Is burning in my heart

Giannina Mia

By Otto A. Harbach (lyrics) and Rudolf Friml (music)

In my gondola, love, let us glide
O'er the drowsy, blue lagoon,
And float on the yellow tide,
Where sleeps the dreaming moon
I'll fashion a crown you'll adore
From the gold that lies shimmering there
And the silvery pearls from the dripping oar
I will set in your hair

For I adore, I adore you, Giannina mia!
More, more and more, I adore you, Giannina mia!
Queens there have been who in ages of old
Shone more resplendent with jewels and gold,
Precious jewels not half so rare dear,
As the splendor of your wondrous hair, dear
For I adore, I adore you, Giannina mia
More, more and more I adore you, Giannina mia!
My heart's your throne dear,
My heart's your throne, dear,
There you shall rule alone,
Alone!

Sympathy

By Otto A. Harbach and Gus Kahn (lyrics) and Rudolf Friml (music)

You look so young when you're feeling sad,
Mm---Mm,---
You seem to be just a tiny lad,
Mm---Mm,---
But any pity you get from me
You must remember is sympathy

You need sympathy, sympathy
Just sympathy

I'm just trying to be
Friendly and gentle but not sentimental
So if I should touch your hand,
Don't misunderstand its meaning
You must know I'm but showing
Sympathy!

I need sympathy, sympathy
Just sympathy
Tho' I'm trying to be
Proper and nice,
I'm not made of ice;
And if my poor heart skips a beat
Each time we meet, don't blame me
Tho' I know you're but showing
Sympathy!

Everybody Sing

The One I Love

By Gus Kahn (lyrics) and Bronislaw Kaper and Walter Jurmann (music)

When days are long and nights are lonely,
And all my day dreams have gone a stray
I think about the one and only
Who's bound to find me
Some golden day
The one I love is coming along someday
And I'll have none except the one I love
He/She may be near, or ever so far away
But I'll have none except the one I love
And though our meeting
Is left to chance
Until our meeting
I still will have my dream romance;
And through the night,
I pray to the moon above
To please be kind and find the one
I love

The First Thing in the Morning

I know how to start the day just right
Here's how to meet and greet the morning light
No matter what occurred the day before
I've vowed to never worry anymore
The first thing in the morning,

I brush my pretty teeth,
I slick my curly locks and smile
The window's open wide
To let the sun inside
For I don't want to hide a smile
The first thing in the morning
I sing a happy song
I know I can't go wrong!

The Great Victor Herbert

Thine Alone

By Henry Blossom (lyrics) and Victor Herbert (music)

Tell me! Why is there a doubt within thy heart,
My own! Tell me, why?
I but fear the time will come when we must part!
Alas! I should die!
Evermore by day, by night,
I'll dream of thee my darling
My heart is but thine!
Thine alone! Thine alone!

In thine arms enfold me, my beloved!
Let thine eyes look fondly into mine!
For thy love bears a spell all too wondrous to tell,
'Tis a rapture that's all divine!
So within thy tender arms enfold me,
For thy loss the world could not atone!
Be lov'd I swear that I will e'er be true
And forever, thine alone!

Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life

By Rida Johnson Young (lyrics) and Victor Herbert (music)

Ah! Sweet mystery of life,
At last I've found thee
Ah! I know at last the secret of it all
All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting, yearning
The burning hopes, the joy and idle tears that fall!
For 'tis love and love alone
The world is seeking
And 'tis love and love alone
That can repay!
'Tis the answer, 'tis the end and all of living,
For it is love that rules for ever more!

{For it is love alone that rules for aye!}

I'm Falling in Love with Someone

By Rida Johnson Young (lyrics) and Victor Herbert (music)

I've a very strange feeling
I ne'er felt fore
'Tis a kind of a grind of depression
My heart's acting strangely,
It feels rather sore,
At least it gives me that impression
My pulse leap madly without any cause,
Believe me, I'm telling you truly
I'm gay without pause,
And sad without cause
My spirits are truly unruly

For I'm falling in love with someone
Someone girl;
I'm falling in love with someone
Head a whirl
Yes I'm falling in love with someone
Plain to see
I'm sure I could love someone madly
If some one would only love me!

Someday

By WM. Le Baron (lyrics) and Victor Herbert (music)

True love must grow and it comes only once
Yes I know
A glance a word,
And a sigh with a thrill
So I've heard
Like breeze or air, no one knows where it comes till its there
But your heart may forget to tell you
When it's so I will know

Someday two lips will speak to me,
Two eyes look in to mine
Someday love and romance round my heart will entwine
Someday oh, how I'm dreaming of two arms
Holding me fast
Ah, when that someday comes true
I'll know I'm in love at last

The Boys From Syracuse

Who Are You?

By Lorenz Hart (lyrics) and Richard Rogers (music)

Look into the pupils of my eyes
And you'll see what a pretty picture luck has sent to me
Now my life's beginning as I bathe in your reflection
Thank you luck, for guiding me in the right direction!

Who are you to give this world of mine
A light and brighter shine?
I wonder who are you
To make a vacant room
A place where flowers bloom
And tell me who am I
That when I think of your face,
I dance into space
So happy and graceful too
If that's what you can do
I wonder who are you?

Falling in Love with Love

By Lorenz Hart (lyrics) and Richard Rogers (music)

I weave with brightly colored strings
To keep my mind off other things;
So, ladies, let your fingers dance
And keep your hands out of romance
Lovely witches let the stitches
Keep your fingers under control
Cut the thread leave
The whole heart whole
Merry maids can sew and sleep
Wives can only sew and weep!

Falling in love with love
Is falling for make believe
Falling in love with love
Is playing the fool
Caring too much is such a juvenile fancy
Learning to trust is just for children in school
I fell in love with love
One night when the moon was full
I was unwise with eyes unable to see

I fell in love with love
With love everlasting
But love fell out with me!

One Night in the Tropics

You and Your Kiss

By Dorothy Fields (lyrics) and Jerome Kern (music)

In all my lonely life I never guessed
That I'd be blessed with one like you
My poor unworthy heart is so impressed
It's too enormous to be true

Stronger than the ocean!
You and your kiss
Splendid as the sun at noon!
Tender as a love song
You and your kiss
Just imagine one poor me;
With such a luxury
What can I exchange for
You and your kiss?
Just a heart and nothing more
In my most fantastic dream I stand here like this,
Waiting for
You and your kiss!

Your Dream

By Dorothy Fields (lyrics) and Jerome Kern (music)

Your dream is the same as my dream
Your future is mine when I dream
I want heaven with you
And you want heaven with me
We each want half of the same romance
I'm longing for the things that you long for too
We'll make the most impossible things come true
Two dreamers you and I
There's no sky too high
For hearts like ours
To fly to
Your way is the same as my way
We travel along love's highway
Your dream is the same as my dream,
Both part of the same romance

Sing a Jingle

Beautiful Love

By Haven Gillespie (lyrics) and Victor Young, Wayne King, and Egbert Van Alstyne (music)

Now that I've met you, Love, can't you see
I'm just a slave and a dreamer, schemer
Could I forget you, happy I'd be
Still if I'd lose you, I'd sigh
You're like a beautiful flame,
Burning my heart since you came

Beautiful love, you're all a mystery
Beautiful love, what have you done to me?
I was content till you came along
Thrilling my soul with your song
Beautiful love, I've roamed your paradise,
Searching for love, my dream to realize
Reaching for heaven, depending on you,
Beautiful love, will my dreams come true?

The Night We Called it a Day

By Tom Adair and Matt Dennis

There was a moon out in space
But a cloud drifted over its face
You kissed me and went on your way
The night we called it a day
I heard the song of the spheres
Like a minor lament in my ears
I hadn't the heart left to pray
The night we called it a day
Soft through the dark
The hoot of an owl in the sky
Sad though his song
No bluer was he than I
The moon went down stars were gone
But the sun didn't rise with the dawn
There wasn't a thing left to say
The night we called it a day
{That endless night we called it a day}
There wasn't a thing left to say
The night we called it a day

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

You and the Night and the Music

By Howard Dietz (lyrics) and Arthur Schwartz (music)

Song is in the air,
Telling us romance is ours to share
Now at last we've found one another alone
Love is like yours and mine
Has the thrilling glow of sparkling wine
Make the most of time ere it has flown

You and the night and the music
Fill me with flaming desire
Setting my being completely on fire
You and the night and the music
Thrill me but will we be one,
After the night and the music are done?
Until the pale light of dawning and daylight
Our hearts will be throbbing guitars
Morning may come without warning,
And take away the stars
If we must live for the moment
Love till the moment is through
After the night and the music die
Will I have you?

My Little Dream Girl

By J. F. Harrison and James Reed

The nighttime, the nighttime is calling me
It's dreamtime, sweet dreamtime for you and me.
I'm longing, I'm longing to close my eyes
For there a sweet vision lies.

My little dream girl, you pretty dream girl
Sometimes I seem, girl, to own your heart.
Each night you haunt me, by day you taunt me
I want you, I want you, I need you so.

Don't let me waken, learn I'm mistaken
Find my faith shaken in you sweetheart.

I'd sigh for, I'd cry for sweet dreams forever
My little dream girl, goodnight.

Moonlight in Havana

I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now?

By Hough and Adams (lyrics) and Jos. E. Howard (music)

I wonder who's kissing her now
Wonder who's teaching her now
Wonder who's looking into her eyes
Breathing sighs
Telling lies
I wonder who's buying the wine
For lips that I used to call mine
Wonder if she ever tells him of me,
I wonder who's kissing her now

Larceny with Music

Please Louise

By Don Raye and Gene DePaul

If you ever see Louise
You'd wish that you had found her
There she is, that angel with fifty guys around her
I wish that she would fall for me
Just once more
Not that she ever did
But I wished it once before

Please Louise don't flirt with every fellow
Please Louise say I'm the only one
Please Louise, don't be a Cinderella
Steal my heart and take it on the run
'Round and 'round and 'round you go
Whom you love
I don't know
Maybe you love none at all
But someday you'll fall
So Please Louise
Please let me be your fellow,
If you will, I'll always
Please Louise

Do You Hear Music?

By Don Raye and Gene DePaul

Tell me, do you hear music?
As tho' the night is singing
A song for you and me?
Tell me, do you see rainbows?
Like tender arms they're clinging
Around a love to be
If this is all in my mind
And dreams are to blame
Then why do I sleep on
Keep on singing your name?
Oh, tell me, do you hear music?
Perhaps my heart is singing
The song that's dear to me
Because you're near to me

True to the Army

Need I Speak

By Harold Spina (lyrics) and Frank Loesser (music)

Need I speak?
When I'm looking at you, this way
Need I speak
When my heart has so much to say
I'm oh, so sure you'll understand
From just the mere touch of my hand
Need I ask,
Something magical is taking place
Aren't you glad
When you can feel my embrace
One kiss from you,
Leaves me so meek
Oh lovely one,
Need I speak?

You're a Lucky Fellow, Mr. Smith

Your Eyes Have Told Me So

By Gus Kahn and Egbert Van Alstyne (lyrics) and Walter Blaufuss (music)

I know my lips have never met your lips in sweet caress
Your hand has never touched my hand with thrilling tenderness
You never spoke of love to me

And still somehow I know
For love has made me wondrous wise
Your eyes have told me so

I saw your eyes,
Your wonderful eyes
With love light and tenderness beaming
They thrilled me thru
They filled me too
With wonderful dreams I am dreaming
No need to speak
No more shall I seek
For my heart has taught me their meaning
And love has come at last I know
Your eyes have told me so

What is This Thing Called Love
By Cole Porter

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?