

Alexander's Ragtime Band

Words and Music by Irving Berlin

Arranged by Don Besig and Nancy Price

Oh, ma honey! Oh, ma honey, better hurry and let's meander.
Ain't you go-in'? Ain't you go-in' to the leader man, ragged meter man?
Come and listen! Come and listen! Let me take you to Alexander's grandstand
brass band. Ain't you com-in' a-long?

Come on and hear! Come on and hear! Alexander's Ragtime Band!
Come on and hear! Come on and hear! It's the best band in the land!
Oh, they can play a bugle call like you never heard before,
So natural that you want to go to war.
That's just the "best-est" band what am, my honey lamb.
Come on along! Come on along and let me take you by the hand,
Up to the man, up to the man, who's the leader of the band.
And if you care to hear that Swanee River played in ragtime,
Come on and hear! Come on and hear, Alexander's Ragtime Band.

Come and listen to the wonderful sound.
Hear the music that is sweepin' the town.
You'll soon be tappin' your feet to a new kind of beat,
That keeps you happy all day long.

I love to hear that banjo strummin' eight to the bar.
Ragtime music is the greatest by far.
So come and see____. You'll soon agree____.
They are the best in the land.
Come on let's give 'em a hand!
Alexander's Ragtime Band! Let's give 'em a hand!

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

Words and Music by John & Michelle Phillips

Arranged by Roger Emerson

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey.

I've been for a walk, on a winter's day

I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.

California Dreamin' on such a winter's day.

Stopped in to a church, I passed along the way.

Well, I got down on my knees, and I pretend to pray.

You know the preacher likes the cold. He knows I'm gonna stay.

California Dreamin' on such a winter's day.

Bah——— Dah Bah Dah, Dah Bah Dah

Dah Bah Dah, Dah Bah----, Dah, Bah, Dah, Bah Dah ———.

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey.

I've been for a walk, on a winter's day

I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.

California Dreamin' on such a winter's day.

California Dreamin' on such a winter's day.

California Dreamin' on such a winter's day.

THIS PRETTY PLANET

Words and Music by John Forster and Tom Chapin

Arranged by Audrey Snyder

This pretty planet spinning through space,

You're a garden. You're a harbor. You're a holy place.

Golden sun going down. Gentle blue giant spin us around,

All through the night, safe 'til the morning light.

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

(Traditional Spiritual)

1. (ALL) : 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.

2. (WOMEN) : 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.

3. (MEN) : 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.

4. (ALL) : 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!

FUNICULI, FUNICULA

Lyrics by Peppino Turco Music by Luigi Denza
Arrangement and Additional Text by Dave and Jean Perry

Some think the world is made for fun and frolic,
And so do I. And so do I.
Some think it well to be all melancholic,
To pine and sigh. To pine and sigh.

But I, I love to spend my time in singing,
A joyful song. A joyful song.
To set the air with music bravely ringing,
Is far from wrong. Is far from wrong.

Harken! Harken! Echoes sound afar,
Listen! Listen! Echoes sound afar.
Funiculi, Funicula, Funiculi, Funicula!
Echoes sound afar, Funiculi, Funicula!

Harken! Harken! Echoes sound afar,
Listen! Listen! Echoes sound afar.
Funiculi, Funicula, Funiculi, Funicula!
Echoes sound afar, Funiculi, Funicula!
Echoes sound afar, Funiculi, Funicula! Funicula!

THE LIONS SLEEPS TONIGHT

Solomon Linda and Paul Campbell, 1949

New Lyrics and Revised Music by Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore,
George Weiss and Albert Stanton

Wee ooh wim-o-weh. Wee ooh wim-o-weh.

REFRAIN: Wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh,
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh.
Wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh,
O-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh, o-wim-o-weh.

Verse 1. In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the Lion Sleeps Tonight,
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.

(REFRAIN)

Verse 2. Near the village, the peaceful village, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.
Near the village, the peaceful village, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.

(REFRAIN)

Verse 3. Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling, the Lion Sleeps Tonight.

(REFRAIN)

Wee ooh wim-o-weh. Wee ooh wim-o-weh.

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Words and Music by George David Weiss and Bob Thiele
Arranged by Mark Brymer

I see trees of green, red roses too. I see them bloom for me and you,
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night.
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,
Are also on the faces of people goin' by,
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do!"
They're really sayin', "I love you."

I hear babies cry. I watch them grow.
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.
Yes, I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

HAPPY TRAILS

From *The Roy Rogers Show*
Words and Music by Dale Evans

Happy trails to you until we meet again.
Happy Trails to you keep smilin' until then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather!
Happy trails to you till we meet again.