

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

CHORUS:

Oh when the saints - go marching in
Oh when the saints - go marching in
Oh, Lord! I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

VERSE 1

Oh when the sun begins to shine
Oh when the sun begins to shine
Oh, Lord! I want to be in that number
When the sun be - gins to shine

1ST INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

REPEAT CHORUS:

Oh when the saints - go marching in
Oh when the saints - go marching in
Oh, Lord! I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

VERSE 2

Oh when you hear - that trumpet sound
Oh when you hear that trumpet sound
Oh, Lord! I want to be in that number
When you hear that trumpet sound

2ND INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE:

Oh when the saints - go marching in
Oh when the saints - go marching in
Oh, Lord! I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

AIN'T SHE SWEET

SONG INTRO SUNG BY KAREN THEN:

Ain't she sweet
See her walking down the street
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Ain't she nice
Look her over once or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice?

Chorus:

**(Just cast an) eye
In her direction
Oh me, oh my
(Ain't that per) fec - (tion)? (Doh-doh-be-
doh)**

I repeat
Don't you think she's kinda neat?
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK:

THEN SING:

**(Just cast an) eye
In her direction
Oh me, oh my
(Ain't that per) fec - (tion)? (Doh-doh-be-
doh)**

Ain't she sweet
See her walking down the street
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?
Ain't she sweet?

BLUE SKIES

By Irving Berlin 1926

Blue skies smiling at me,

Nothing but blue skies do I see

Bluebirds singing a song,

Nothing but bluebirds, all day long

I never saw the sun shining so bright,

Never saw things going so right

Noticing the days hurrying by

When you're in love - My how they fly

Blue days all of them gone,

Nothing but blue skies from now on

*** INSTRUMENT BREAK - THEN SING:**

I never saw the sun shining so bright

Never saw things going so right

Noticing the days hurrying by

When you're in love - My how they fly

Blue skies smiling at me,

Nothing but blue skies do I see

Bluebirds singing a song,

Nothing but bluebirds, all day long

AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Thomas "Fats" Waller,
Andy Razaf & Harry Brooks 1929

No one to talk with, all by myself,
No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf;
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

I know for certain, the one I love,
I'm through with flirtin', it's just you I'm thinkin' of;
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

Like Jack Horner, in the corner,
Don't go no-where, what do I care?
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me.

**I don't stay out late, don't care to go'
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio;
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.**

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

THEN SING

Like Jack Horner, in the corner,
Don't go no-where, what do I care?
Your kisses are worth waitin' for, believe me.

**I don't stay out late, don't care to go'
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio;
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.**

Yes Sir, That's My Baby!

Song intro sung by Karen – then sing:

Yes sir, that's my baby

No sir, I don't mean maybe

Yes sir, that's my baby now

Yes ma'am we've decided

No ma'am we won't hide it

Yes ma'am you're invited now

Oh by the way, oh by the way

When we reach the preacher I'll say

Yes sir, that's my baby

No sir, I don't mean maybe

Yes sir, that's my baby now

* INSTRUMENT BREAK – THEN SING

Oh by the way, oh by the way

When we reach the preacher I'll say

Yes sir, that's my baby

No sir, I don't mean maybe

Yes sir, that's my baby now

Yes Ma'am we've decided

No Ma'am, we won't hide it

Yes Sir, that's my baby now!

JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE

Yippee – yay, there'll be no wedding bells for today

I got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along.
And they sing, "Oh, ain't 'ya glad you're single!"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong.

**Oh, Lillie Belle, oh Lillie Belle,
Though I may have done some foolin'
This is why I never fell:**

I got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along.
And they sing, "Oh, ain't 'ya glad you're single!"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong.

**Oh, Mary Ann, oh Mary Ann,
Though we done some moonlight walk – in'
This is why I up and ran:**

I got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along.
And they sing, "Oh, ain't 'ya glad you're single!"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong.

**Oh, Sally Jane, oh, Sally Jane,
Though I'd love to stay for – e – ver,
This is why I can't remain:**

I got spurs that jingle, jangle, jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along.
And they sing, "Oh, ain't 'ya glad you're single!"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong.

Sentimental Journey

Brown & Homer 1944

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

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

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

**Never thought my heart could be so
yearny**

Why did I decide to roam?

**Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Sentimental journey home**

*** INSTRUMENTAL BREAK**

THEN SING:

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

**Never thought my heart could be so
yearny**

Why did I decide to roam?

**Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Sentimental journey home.**

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter
Introduction by Karen - Then Sing:

I'm gonna sit right down
and write myself a letter
And make believe it came from you
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet
They're gonna knock me off my feet
Kisses on the bottom
I'll be glad I've got 'em
I'm gonna smile and say
"I hope you're feelin' better"
And sign "with love" the way you do
I'm gonna sit right down
and write myself a letter
And make believe it came from you

INSTRUMENT BREAK -

THEN SING:

I'm gonna sit right down
and write myself a letter
And make believe it came from you
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet
They're gonna knock me off my feet
Kisses on the bottom
I'll be glad I've got 'em
I'm gonna smile and say
"I hope you're feelin' better"
And sign "with love" the way you do
I'm gonna sit right down,
write myself a letter
And make believe it came from you
And make believe it came from you.

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

**Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh! What those five feet could do. Has
anybody seen my gal?**

Turned up nose, turned down hose. Never
had no other beaus.
Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into a five foot two covered
with fur
Diamond rings and all those things,
'Betchyer' life it isn't her

But could she love, could she woo
Could she, could she, could she coo? Has
anybody seen my gal?

*** INSTRUMENT BREAK - THEN SING:**

**Five foot two, eyes of blue, But oh! What
those five feet could do.
Has anybody seen my gal?**

Turned up nose, turned down hose. Never
had no other beaus.
Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into a five foot two covered
with fur
Diamond rings and all those things,
"Betchyer" life it isn't her

But could she love, could she woo
Could she, could she, could she coo?
**Has anybody seen my; anybody seen my;
anybody seen my gal?**

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over –
I'll fly away

To that home on God's celestial shore –
I'll fly away

Chorus

I'll fly away, oh glory –

I'll fly away (in the morning)

When I die hallelujah by and by –

I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone –
I'll fly away

Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly –
I'll fly away **(Sing Chorus)**

INSTRUMENT BREAK –

THEN ALL SING

Oh how glad and happy when we meet – I'll fly
away

No more cold iron shackles on my feet –
I'll fly away **(Sing Chorus)**

Just a few more weary days and then –
I'll fly away

To a land where joys will never end –
I'll fly away **(Sing Chorus)**

SING THIS TWICE FOR ENDING:

(Oh when the) saints (oh when the saints)

Go marchin' in, (go marchin' in)

Oh, when the saints go marchin' in,

Lord I want to be in that number

When the saints go marchin' in.