

Sing Sheet

I hear Singing

I hear singing and there's no
one there

I smell blossoms and the trees
are bare

All day long I seem to walk on
air

I wonder why, I wonder why

I keep tossing in my sleep at
night

And what's more I've lost my
appetite

Stars that used to twinkle in the
skies

Are twinkling in my eyes, I
wonder why

You don't need analyzing

It is not so surprising

That you feel very strange but
nice

Your heart goes pitter patter

I know just what's the matter

Because I've been there once
or twice

Put your head on my shoulder

You need someone who's older

A rub down with a velvet glove
There is nothing you can take
To relieve that pleasant ache
You're not sick, you're just in
love

Nice Work if you can get it

The man who only lives for
making money
Lives a life that isn't
necessarily sunny
Likewise the man who works
for fame
There's no guarantee that
time won't erase his name

The fact is, the only work that
really brings enjoyment
Is the kind that is for girl and
boy meant
Fall in love and you won't
regret it
That's the best work of all, if
you can get it.

Holding hands at midnight
'neath a starry sky
Nice work if you can get it
And you can get it if you try.

Strolling with the one girl

Sighing sigh after sigh
Nice work if you can get it
And you can get it if you try

Just imagine someone
Waiting at the cottage door
Where two hearts become
one
Who could ask for anything
more?

Loving one who loves you
And then taking that vow
It's nice work if you can get it
And if you get it, won't you tell
me how?

She sat 'neath the lilac

1. She sat 'neath the lilac and played her guitar
2. He sat down beside her and smoked a cigar
3. He said that he loved her but oh how he lied
4. She said she believed him but oh how she sighed
5. The lilac fell over and both of them died
6. She went up to heaven and flip flap she glued
7. He went to the other place and frizzled and fried

8. The moral of the story is
don't tell a lie

The lark in the clear air

Dear thoughts
are in my mind
And my soul
soars
enchanted,
As I hear the
sweet lark
sing
In the clear air
of the day.
For a tender
beaming smile
To my hope
has been
granted,
And tomorrow
she will hear
All my fond
heart has to
say.

I shall tell her
all my love,
All my soul's
adoration;
And I think
she will hear
me
And will not
say me nay.

It is this that fills my soul With its joyous elation, As I hear the sweet lark sing In the clear air of the day	
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By the waters of Babylon
We lay down and wept for thee
Zion
We remember Thee Zion

Hevenu Shalom Alechoim

Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains,
Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the
trees
Younger than the mountains,
growin' like a breeze
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
All my memories gather 'round
her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue

water

Dark and dusty, painted on the
sky

Misty taste of moonshine,
teardrop in my eye

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice in the mornin'
hour, she calls me

The radio reminds me of my
home far away

Drivin' down the road, I get a
feelin'

That I should've been home
yesterday, yesterday