



ChoralTones

Lyrics Sheets with backing track practice links 2022

| | | |
|------------------------------|-------------|---|
| Another Op'ning | 2:16 | https://youtu.be/DZBUvDmCiFM |
| All That Jazz | 3:11 | |
| | | https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6eQBCTAKT8 |
| Bare Necessities | 2:10 | https://youtu.be/3AWqzcd0l-c |
| Blow, Gabriel | 3:59 | https://youtu.be/FCU8akwqmaQ |
| Bye Bye Blackbird | 3:06 | https://youtu.be/c0Zwb7-O17I |
| Cabaret | 3:46 | https://youtu.be/DpBkdRqFkf0 |
| Can't Help Singing | 2:01 | |
| Consider Yourself | 2:13 | https://youtu.be/sptqlcoyqNA |
| Everything's Coming Up Roses | 3:38 | https://youtu.be/c7ym7u2mfhA |
| Give My Regards To Broadway | 1:38 | https://youtu.be/8ol_jcrllo |
| I Whistle A Happy Tune | 1;19 | |
| | | https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qq3co1VFL9Q |
| Lullaby Of Broadway | 3:25 | https://youtu.be/sV5tVRvDq9o |
| Moon River | 3:46 | |
| | | https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yFYAnX7aKnc |
| My Favorite Things | 2;45 | https://youtu.be/tzDyXjgkxC0 |
| New York, New York | 3;41 | https://youtu.be/kD91FibSjGw |
| O What A Beautiful Morning | 2:29 | https://youtu.be/jcJGcPCJuqk |
| One Hand One Heart | 2:43 | https://youtu.be/W92T1r3kN_k |
| Over The Rainbow | 3:19 | https://youtu.be/9XR1DVvB7ho |
| Somewhere | 2:27 | https://youtu.be/NYh_Esf2Y2o |
| Sound Of Music | 2:39 | https://youtu.be/LePyne-9sO4 |
| Sunrise Sunset | 4;00 | |
| | | https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZZx1DIBoxUQ |
| There's No Business | 2;30 | https://youtu.be/NoeugSRDiJk |
| Tomorrow | 2:34 | https://youtu.be/juutAGln3JI |
| Broadway Baby | 2:24 | |
| One | 3;24 | |
| Rainbow Connection | 3:23 | https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3Hv4X1ujOI |
| Rhythm Of Life | 3;50 | https://youtu.be/vt_lqwtX1Zo With vocal https://youtu.be/wvVs_s1lbrU Rhythm of life https://youtu.be/il1KthdaO7E |
| Sing A Rainbow | 2;19 | https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3Hv4X1ujOI |

Time: 65+ mins

Another op'nin', another show
In Philly, Boston or Baltimoe,
A chance for stagefolks to say "hello"
Another op'nin', another show.

Another job that you hope, at last,
Will make your future forget your past,
Another pain where the ulcers grow,
Another op'nin', another show


Four weeks, you rehearse and rehearse,
Three weeks and it couldn't be worse.
One week, will it ever be right?
Then out o' the hat, it's that big first night!

The overture is about to start,
You cross your fingers and hold your heart,
It's curtain time and away we go,
Another op'nin', another show

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Three weeks and it couldn't be worse.
One week, will it ever be right?
Then out o' the hat, it's that big first night!

The overture is about to start,
You cross your fingers and hold your heart,
It's curtain time and away we go,
Another op'nin', another  show.

Another op'nin', Another op'nin', Another op'nin', Another op'nin',
Another op'ning -- another show!(short!)

All That Jazz <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6eQBCTAKT8>

(---Trombone before intro)

Come on babe, Why don't we paint the town? And all that Jazz
I'm gonna rouge my knees, And roll my stockings down, And all
that jazz

Start the car I know a whoopee spot
Where the gin is cold But the piano's hot
It's just a noisy hall Where there's a nightly brawl
And } all } That Jazz

Key change Tempo UP

Slick your hair And wear your buckle shoes, And all that Jazz
I hear that Father Dip Is gonna blow the blues And all that Jazz
Hold on, hun We're gonna bunny hug
I bought some aspirin down at United Drug
In case you shake apart and want a brand new start
To do that Jazz

Oh, you're gonna see your Sheba shimmy shake- And all that jazz
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break - And all that jazz
Shooooow her where to park her girdle
Ooooh, her mother's blood'd curdle
If she'd hear her baby squeal
For all that jazz

Key change (singers split!)

Find a flask We're playing fast and loose
-- And all that jazz
Right up here Is where I store the juice
And all that jazz
Come on, babe We're gonna brush the sky
I bet you lucky Lindy Never flew so high
'Cause in the stratosphere
How could he lend an ear
To all --that -- Jazz?

Oh, you're gonna see your Sheba
shimmy shake And all that jazz
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters
break And all that jazz
Shooooow her where to park her girdle.
Ooooh, her mother's blood'd curdle
If she'd hear
her baby squeal
For all that jazz

Instrumental 12 beats

No, I'm no one's wife
But, oh, I love my life
And all that Jazz!
Spoken --That Jazz!

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature's recipes
That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
To make some honey just for me
When you look under the rocks and plants
And take a glance at the fancy ants
Then maybe try a few
The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities

The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
That's why a bear can rest at ease
With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw
Or a prickly pear
And you prick a raw paw
Well next time beware
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
When you pick a pear try to use a claw
But you don't need to use the claw
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
Have I given you a clue?
The bare necessities of life will come to you They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities

The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
That's why a bear can rest at ease
With just the bare necessities of life
They'll come to you,

1--Do you hear that playin'?
2--Yes, we hear that playin'!
1--Do you know who's playin'?
2--No, who is that playin'?

Well, it's Gabriel, Gabriel playin'! Gabriel, Gabriel sayin'
"Will you be ready to go When I blow my horn?"

Oh, blow, Gabriel, blow,
Go on and blow, Gabriel, blow!
I've been a sinner, I've been a scamp,
But now I'm willin' to trim my lamp,
So blow, Gabriel, blow!

Oh, I was low, Gabriel, low,
Mighty low, Gabriel, low.
But now since I have seen the light,
I'm good by day and I'm good by night,
So blow, Gabriel, blow!

Once I was headed for hell,
Once I was headed for hell;
But when I got to Satan's door
I heard you blowin' on your horn once more,
So I said, "Satan, farewell!"

And now I'm all ready to fly, Yes, to fly higher and higher!
'Cause I've gone through brimstone And I've been through the fire,
And I purged my soul
And my heart too,
So climb up the mountaintop

And start to blow, Gabriel, blow
Come on and blow, Gabriel, blow!
I want to join your happy band- And play all day in the Promised
Land.
So blow, Gabriel, blow!

Come on you scamps, get up you sinners!
You're all too full of expensive dinners.
Stand up on your lazy feet and sing!

Blow, Gabriel, blow,
Go on and blow, Gabriel, blow. (Blow, Gabriel!)
I've been a sinner, I've been a scamp,
But now I'm willin' to trim my lamp,
So blow, Gabriel, blow.

I was low, Gabriel, low, Mighty low, Gabriel, low.
But now since that I have seen the light
I'm good by day and I'm good by night
So blow, Gabriel, blow.

Once I was headed for hell, Once I was headed for hell;
But when I got to Satan's door - I heard you blowin' on your horn
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And now I'm all ready to fly,
Yes, to fly higher and higher!
'Cause I've gone through brimstone
And I've been through the fire,
And I purged my soul- And my heart too,
So climb up the mountaintop

And start to blow, Gabriel, blow
Go on and blow, Gabriel, blow!
I want to join your happy band
And play all day in the Promised Land.
So blow, Gabriel!
Go on and...
Blow, Gabriel, blow
Blow, Gabriel, blow
Blow, Gabriel, blow
I wanna join your happy band
And play all day in the Promised Land,
So blow, Gabriel, blow, Gabriel, blow, Gabriel, blow!

Bye Bye Black Bird

<https://youtu.be/c0Zwb7-O17I>

Pack up all my cares and woes
Feeling low here I go, Bye, bye blackbird

Where somebody waits for me
Sugar sweet so is she, Bye, bye blackbird

No one here can love or understand me
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me
Where somebody shines the light
I'll be coming home tonight
Black bird, bye bye
(Trumpet)

Pack up all my cares and woes
Feeling low here I go
Bye, bye blackbird

Where somebody waits for me
Sugar sweet so is she
Bye, bye blackbird

No one here can love or understand me
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me
Where somebody shines the light
I'll be coming home tonight
Black bird, bye bye

Instrumental solo – singers HUM tune

No one here can love or understand me
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me
Where somebody shines the light
I'll be coming on home tonight
Black bird, Blackbird, Blackbird, (finish) – speak bye bye

Cabaret

3:46

<https://youtu.be/DpBkdRqFkf0>

What good is sitting alone In your room?
Come hear the music play. Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Come to the Cabaret.

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom. It's time for a holiday.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum, Come to the Cabaret.

Come taste the wine, Come hear the band.
Come blow a horn, Start celebrating; Right this way, Your table's
waiting.

What good's permitting some prophet of doom to wipe every smile
away?
Life is a Cabaret, old chum, Come to the Cabaret!

I used to have a girlfriend known as Elsie,
With whom I shared four sordid rooms in Chelsea
She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower...
As a matter of fact, she rented by the hour.

The day she died the neighbors came to snicker:
"Well, that's what comes from too much pills and liquor."
But when I saw her laid out like a Queen,
She was the happiest corpse...I'd ever seen.

I think of Elsie to this very day.
I remember how she'd turn to me and say:

slower and quieter

What good is sitting all alone in you room?
Come hear the music play.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum, Come to the Cabaret."

And as for me, And as for me,
I made my mind up back in Chelsea,
When I goooooooo, I'm going like Elsie.

Start slow and accelerate

Start by admitting From cradle to tomb, It isn't that long a stay.
Life is a Cabaret, old chum, Only a Cabaret, old chum
And I love -- a Ca—ba-- ret.

Can't Help Singing

*Hummingbird, mocking bird listen to me. I got no nest, I got no tree
But I'm as happy as heaven is wide. I got a song, bubbling inside*
Can't help singing of a promise that April is bringing,
I am floating along on the crest of a song,
There are bells in my heart and they're ringing.
Can't help crowing, Folks don't like it, I know, but I'm glowing:
I can't help what they say; Spring affects me this way,
And I gotta keep singing all day. **Repeat:** Can't Help Singing

Consider Yourself

2:37 <https://youtu.be/sptqlcoyqNA>

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in,
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares? Whatever we've got we share!

If it should chance to be, we should see some harder days
Empty larder days, Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill-
Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss,
For after some consideration, we can state...
Consider yourself - One of us!

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in,
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares? Whatever we've got we share!

Nobody tries to be la-di-da or uppity
There a cup-o'-tea for all
Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call!

Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself One of US

Everything's Coming Up Roses 3:38 <https://youtu.be/c7ym7u2mfhA>

I had a dream, a dream about you, baby.

It's gonna come true, baby. They think that we're through, but baby,

You'll be swell! You'll be great!
Gonna have the whole world on the plate!
Starting here, starting now,
honey, everything's coming up roses!

Clear the decks! Clear the tracks!
You've got nothing to do but relax.
Blow a kiss. Take a bow.
Honey, everything's coming up roses!

Now's your inning. Stand the world on it's ear!
Set it spinning! That'll be just the beginning!
Curtain up! Light the lights!
You got nothing to hit but the heights!
You'll be swell. You'll be great.
I can tell. Just you wait.
That lucky star I talk about is due!
Honey, everything's coming up roses for me and for you!

You can do it, all you need is a hand.
We can do it, Mama is gonna see to it!

Curtain up! Light the lights!
We got nothing to hit but the heights!
I can tell, wait and see. There's the bell! Follow me!
And nothing's gonna stop us 'til we're through!

Honey, everything's coming up roses and daffodils!
Everything's coming up sunshine and Santa Claus!
Everything's gonna be bright lights and lollipops!
Everything's coming up roses for me and for you!

Give My Regards To Broadway 1:38 https://youtu.be/8ol_jcr1lo

Give my regards to Broadway!
Remember me to Herald Square!

Tell all the gang at Forty Second Street
That I will soon be there!
Whisper of how I'm yearning
To mingle with the old time throng!

Give my regards to Old Broadway
And say that I'll be there, 'ere long!

Repeat 2 more times

I Whistle a Happy Tune 1:19 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qg3co1VFL9Q>

Whenever I feel afraid
I hold my head erect
And whistle a happy tune
So no one will suspect, I'm afraid.

While shivering in my shoes
I strike a careless pose
And whistle a happy tune
And no one ever knows, I'm afraid.

The result of this deception Is very strange to tell
For when I fool the people I fear I fool myself as well!

I whistle a happy tune, And ev'ry single time
The happiness in the tune, Convinces me that I'm not afraid.

Make believe you're brave

And the trick will take you far.

You may be as brave -As you make believe you are

You may be as brave

As you make believe you are

Repeat **Make believe...**

Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway
The hip hooray and ballyhoo
The lullaby of Broadway
The rumble of a subway train
The rattle of the taxis
The daffodils who entertain
At Angelo's and Maxi's

When a Broadway baby says good night
It's early in the morning
Manhattan babies don't sleep tight
Until the dawn

Go--od night, ba--by
Good night, the milkman's on his way
Sle--ep tight, ba-by
Sleep tight, let's call it a day
Listen to the lullaby of Old Broadway

The band begins to go to town-And everyone goes crazy
You rock a bye your baby round- 'Til everything gets hazy

Hush a bye, I'll buy you that-- You hear a daddy saying
Baby goes home to her flat -To sleep all day

Go-od night, ba--by
Good night, the milkman's on his way
Sle-ep tight, ba-by
Sleep tight, let's call it a day
Listen to the lullaby
Of old Broadway. Spoken—Taxi- whistle)

Moon River

3:46

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yFYAnX7aKnc>

Moon river, wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style, someday
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're going, I'm going your way.

Two drifters, off to see the world

There's such a lot of world to see

We're after the same rainbow's end, waiting 'round the bend

My huckleberry friend, moon river, and me

Instrumental (HUM `moon river – I'm going your way)

*and then repeat **Two drifters***

My Favorite Things

2:45

<https://youtu.be/tzDyXjgkxC0>

2 bars x instrumental---

Raindrops on roses And whiskers on kittens

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Brown paper packages tied up with strings

These are a few of my favorite things.

2 bars x instrumental---

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

Doorbells and sleigh bells And schnitzel with noodles

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings

These are a few of my favorite things

2 bars x instrumental---

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Silver-white winters that melt into springs

⬆️ These are a few of my favorite things ⬆️

When the dog bites; When the bee stings

When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things

And then I don't feel so bad **SHORT**

Repeat all from beginning: Raindrops on roses...

Key change: Second ending

When the dog bites; When the bee stings

When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things

And then I don't feel ---- so baaaaad!

Intro---

Start spreading the news- I'm leaving today
I want to be a part of it, New York, New York

These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray
Right through the very heart of it
New York, New York

I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps
To find I'm king of the hill, Top of the heap

These little town blues, are melting away
I'll make a brand new start of it, In old New York

If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere
It's up to you, New York, New York
<key change>(1:57)

New York, New York
I want to wake up in a city
That doesn't sleep
And find that I'm A number one
Head of the list
King of the hill at the
Top of the heap

Those little town blues, are melting away
I'm gonna make a brand new start of it
In old New York

If I can make it there
I'll make it anywhere
It's up to you New York, New York

O What A Beautiful Morning 2:29 <https://youtu.be/jcJGcPCJugk>

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephants eye,
An' it looks like it's climbing clear up in the sky.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'rything's goin' my way.

All the cattle are standin' like statues,
All the cattle are standin' like statues,
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin', Oh, what a beautiful day.
I got a beautiful feelin' Ev'rything's goin' my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an old weepin' willer is laughin' at me

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'rything's goin' my way.

One Hand, One Heart 2:42

https://youtu.be/W92T1r3kN_k

Make of our hands one hand,
Make of our hearts one heart,
Make of our vows one last vow:
Only death will part us now.

Make of our lives one life,
Day after day, one life.
Now it begins, now we start
One hand, one heart;
Even death won't part us now.

Make of our lives one life,
Day after day, one life.
Now it begins, now we start
One hand, one heart,
Even death won't part us now.

Over the Rainbow 3:19

<https://youtu.be/9XR1DVvB7ho>

When all the world is a hopeless jumble and the raindrops tumble all
around. Heaven opens a magic lane.
When all the clouds darken up the skyway there's a rainbow
highway to be found.
Leading from your window pane.
To place behind the sun. Just a step beyond the rain.

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue.
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh, why can't I? *Instrumental
Break*
If happy little bluebirds fly, Beyond the rainbow Why, oh, why can't
I?

Rhythm Of Life

3:50 Rhythm of life https://youtu.be/vt_lqwtx1Zo
Rhythm of life <https://youtu.be/il1KthdaO7E>
**With vocal https://youtu.be/wvVs_s1lbrU

When I started down the street last Sunday feeling mighty low and
kind of mean
Suddenly a voice said go forth neighbor spread the picture on a
wider screen
And the voice said neighbor there's a million reasons why you
should be glad in all four seasons
Hit the road neighbor leave your worries and strife Spread the
religion of the rhythm of life

Chorus (3x)

For the rhythm of life is a powerful beat
Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet
rhythm on the inside rhythm on the street
and the rhythm of life is a powerful beat

High voice

To feel the rhythm of life
To feel the powerful beat
To feel the tingle in your fingers,
To feel the tingle in your feet

Low Voice[

Go, go, go! Go, go go!
Tell them everything you know!]

Verse 2

Go and spread the gospel in Milwaukee
Take a walkie talkie to Rocky Ridge
All the way to Canton, then to Scranton
even tell it under the Manhattan bridge

(3x)

You will make a new sensation, have a growing congregation build a
glowing operation here below
Like a pied piper blowing, lead and keep the music flowing
Keep the rhythm go go going, go go go!

(unison)

Flip your wings and fly up high
Flip your wings and fly up high
Flip your wings and fly up high, Fly, fly, fly up high

(2 parts—high voices go up—low voices remain on same notes as “flip”)

You can do it if you try You can do it if you try
You can do it if you try Try, try, try to fly

(3 parts—High voices go up again, middle voice stay on “You can do”- and Low voices stay on “flip” melody

Like a bird up in the sky Like a bird up in the sky
Like a bird up in the sky Fly, fly, fly!

Doo- bi doo- bi, doo- bi, doo- bi, doo- bi doo- bi, doo-bi doo! Low voices repeat x3

High voices X2

Doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi, do-bi Doobi, doobi, doobi,
doobi,doobi, doobi, do-bi Doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi,
do-bi Doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi, doobi, do

O, the rhythm of life is a powerful beat
Puts a tingle in your fingers and a tingle in your feet
rhythm on the inside rhythm in the street
and the rhythm of life is a powerful beat

To feel the rhythm of life
To feel the powerful beat
To feel the tingle in your fingers
To feel the tingle in your feet

tenor/bass[Go, go, go! Go, go go! Tell them everything you know!]

Coda (3-part harmony)

To feel the rhythm of life,
To feel the powerful beat,
To feel the tingle in your fingers, To feel the tingle in your
Life! Life! Life!
Neighbor you’ve got the Rhythm, Rhythm, Rhythm
Rhythm of life!

Somewhere

2:27

https://youtu.be/NYh_Esf2Y2o

There's a place for us
Somewhere a place for us
Peace and quiet and open air
Wait for us
Somewhere

There's a time for us
Someday a time for us
Time together with time to spare
Time to learn, Time to care
Someday, somewhere
We'll find a new way of living
We'll find there's a way of forgiving- Somewhere

There's a place for us
A time and a place for us
Hold my hand and we're half way there
Hold my hand, And I'll take you there
Somehow, Someday, Somewhere

Sound Of Music

2:39

<https://youtu.be/LePyne-9sO4>

The hills are alive with the sound of music
With songs, they have sung for a thousand years
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
My heart wants to sing every song it hears

My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds
That rise from the lake to the trees
My heart wants to sigh like a chime
That flies from a church on a breeze
To laugh like a brook when it trips
And falls over stones on its way (on its way)
To sing through the night
Like a lark who is learning to pray
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
I know I will hear what I've heard before
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
And I'll sing once more

Sunrise Sunset 4:00 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZZx1DIBoxUQ>

Is this the little girl I carried?
Is this the little boy at play?
I don't remember growing older, When did they?

When did she get to be a beauty?
When did he grow to be so tall?
Wasn't it yesterday, When they were small?

Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly flow the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
Blossoming even as we gaze

Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears

There's No Business 2:30 <https://youtu.be/NoeuqSRDiJk>

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
Everything about it is appealing
Everything that traffic will allow
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling
When you are stealing that extra bow

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Yesterday they told you, you would not go far
That night you open and there you are
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star
Let's go on with the show!

The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Are secretly unhappy men because
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Get paid for what they do but no applause

They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs goodbye
For anything theatrical and why

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
You get word before the show has started
That your favorite uncle died at dawn
And top of that, your pa and ma have parted
You're broken-hearted, but you go on

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Even with a turkey that you know has fold
You may be stranded out in the cold
But still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold
Let's go on with the 📺 show , let's go--- on with the shooooow

Tomorrow 2:34 <https://youtu.be/juutAGIn3Jl>

The sun'll come out Tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow, There'll be sun!

Just thinkin' about tomorrow, clears away the cobwebs
And the sorrow, 'til there's none

When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and lonely
I just stick out my chin and grin and say OH!

The sun'll come out tomorrow, So you gotta hang on til tomorrow, Come what may

...Tomorrow, tomorrow I love you tomorrow , You're only a day away.

Repeat from beginning.

SECOND ENDING:

Tomorrow, tomorrow I love you tomorrow
You're only a Day (Hold 2,3,4) A (hold 2,3,4) WAY"

