

All the Good People – Fred Holstein (lyrics for the chorus of the song)

This is a song for all the good people

All the good people who've touched up my life

This is a song for all the good people

The people I'm thanking my stars for tonight.

This is the end of our time together,

Of using our voices and singing our songs,

So, until next week, when again we gather,

Keep using your voices, keep singing out strong.

Keep using your voices, keep singing out strong. (2nd section by Charlie P.)

She Loves You - The Beatles

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah →

You think you've lost your love
 Well, I saw her yesterday
 It's you she's thinking of
 And she told me what to say

She says she loves you
 And you know that can't be bad →
 Yes, she loves you
 And you know you should be glad →

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad →

She said you hurt her so
 She almost lost her mind
 But now she said she knows
 You're not the hurting kind

She says she loves you
 And you know that can't be bad →
 Yes, she loves you
 And you know you should be glad →, ooh

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad →

You know it's up to you
 I think it's only fair
 Pride can hurt you, too
 Apologize to her

Because she loves you
 And you know that can't be bad →

She loves you
And you know you should be glad →, ooh

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad →

With a love like that
You know you should be glad →
With a love like that

You know you should be glad →

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah → [end]

Summertime - Ella Fitzgerald/Irving Berlin (kazoos)

Summertime → and the livin' is easy →
Fish are jumpin' → and the cotton is high →
Oh, your daddy's rich → and your ma is good lookin' →
So hush, little baby, don't you cry →

One of these mornings → you're gonna rise up singing →
You'll spread your wings → and you'll take to the sky →
But 'til that morning →, nothin' can harm you →
With daddy and mammy standin' by →

[Kazoos or sing oo to the melody]

Summertime → and the livin' is easy →
Fish are jumpin' → and the cotton is high →
Oh, your daddy's rich → and your ma is good lookin' →
So hush, little baby, don't you cry → [end].

Sweet home Chicago – Blues Brothers version

Come on
 Baby don't you wanna go
 Come on
 Baby don't you wanna go
 Back to that same old place
 Sweet home Chicago

Come on
 Baby don't you wanna go
Hi-de-heeeeeeyyy,
 Baby don't you wanna go
 Back to that same old place
 Oh sweet home Chicago

Well, **one and one is two**
Six and two is eight
 Come on baby don't ya **make me late**
Hi-de-heeeeeeyyy,
 Baby don't you wanna go
 Back to that same old place
 Sweet home Chicago

Come on
 Baby don't you wanna go
 Come on
 Baby don't you wanna go
 Back to that same old place
 Sweet home Chicago

Six and three is nine
Nine and nine is eighteen
 Look there brother baby and **see** what I've seen
Hi-de-hey, Baby don't you wanna go
 Back to that same old place
 Sweet home Chicago

Come oooonnnn
 Baby don't you wanna **goooooo**
 Come on
 Baby don't you wanna go
 Back to that same old place
 My sweet home Chicago **[end]**

Itsy, Bitsy, Teenie, Weenie, Yellow, Polka Dot Bikini Lyrics

(Areas highlighted in yellow are whispered)

She was afraid to come out of the **locker**
 She was as nervous as she could be
 She was afraid to come out of the locker
 She was afraid that somebody would see.

--Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore.

It waas an itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie,
 Yellow, polka dot bikini,
 That she wore for the first time today
 An itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie,
 Yellow, polka dot bikini,
 So, in the locker she wanted to stay

--Two, three, four, stick around, we'll tell you more.

She was afraid to come out **in the open**,
 And so a blanket around her she wore
 She was afraid to come out in the open,
 And so she sat bundled up on the shore

--Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore.

It waas an itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie,
 Yellow, polka dot bikini,
 That she wore for the first time today
 An itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie,
 Yellow, polka dot bikini,
 So, in the blanket she wanted to stay

--Two, three, four, stick around, we'll tell you more.

Now she's afraid to come **out of the water**
 And I wonder what she's gonna do?
 Now she's afraid to come out of the water,
 And the poor little girl's turning blue

--Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore.

It waas an itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie,
 Yellow, polka dot bikini,
 That she wore for the first time today.
 An itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie,
 Yellow, polka dot bikini,
 So in the water she wanted to stay →

From the locker to the blanket
 From the blanket to the shore →
 From the shore to the water

Guess there isn't any more x3 [end].

Hooked On a Feeling - Blue Swede

Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga
 Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga
 Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga
 Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga

I can't stop this feelin'
 Deep **inside** of me
 Girl, you just don't realize
 What you do to me →

When you hold me
 In your arms so tight
 You let me know
 Everything's alright

I'm → hooked on a feelin'
 I'm high on believin'
 That **you're** in love with me →

Lips as sweet as candy
 Its taste is on my mind
 Girl, you got me thirsty
 For another cup of wine

Got a bug from you, girl
 But I don't need no cure
 I just stay a victim
 If I can for sure →

All the good love
 When we're all alone
 Keep it up, girl
 Yeah, you turn me on

I'm → hooked on a feelin'
 I'm high on believin'
 That you're in love with me→

[Kazoos or sing oo]

All the good love
 When we're all alone
 Keep it up, girl
 Yeah, you turn me on

I'm → hooked on a feelin'
I'm high on believin'
That you're in love with me

I'm **hooked** on a feelin'
I'm high on believin'
That you're in love with me →

I said I'm hooked on a feelin'
And I'm high on believin'
That you're in love with me → **[end]**

The Girl From Ipanema - *Frank Sinatra/Antônio Carlos Jobim*

Tall and tan and young and lovely
 The girl from Ipanema goes walking and
 When she passes, each one she passes goes "Ah" →

When she walks, she's like a samba
 That swings so cool and sways so gentle that
 When she passes, each one she passes goes "Ooh" →

Ooh → But I watch her so sadly
 How → can I tell her I love her?
 Yes → I would give my heart gladly
 But each day, when she walks to the sea
 She looks straight ahead, not at me

Tall and tan and young and lovely
 The girl from Ipanema goes walking and
 When she passes, I smile but she doesn't see →, doesn't see →

[Kazoos or sing oo to the melody]

Ooh → but I watch her so sadly
 How → can I tell her I love her?
 Yes → I would give my heart gladly
 But each day, when she walks to the sea
 She looks straight ahead, not at me

Tall, tan, young, lovely
 The girl from Ipanema goes walking
 And when she passes, I **smile** but she doesn't see →

She just doesn't see →
 Oh, she doesn't see →
 She never sees me → **[end]**.

Take It Easy - *The Eagles* (kazoos)

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryna loosen my load
 I've got seven women on my mind
 Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me
 One says she's a friend of mine

Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Lighten up while you still can
 Don't even try to understand
 Just find a place to make your stand, **Take it easy** →

Well, I'm a-standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
 Such a fine sight to see
 It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed Ford
 Slowin' down to take a look at me
Come on, baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
 We may lose and we may win
 Though we will never be here again
 So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

[Kazoos or sing oo to the melody]

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryna loosen my load
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover
 She's so hard to find
 Take it easy, take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
 Come on, baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

(3-2-1) **Ooh, ooh**

Ooh, ooh

(3-2-1) **Ooh, ooh**

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

Oh, we got it ea -a-sy →

We oughta take it ea-a-sy → [end]

The Lion Sleeps Tonight – the Tokens

Wee-ee-ee-ee-he-he- ee-ee-ee- ee-ee we um um a way
 Wee-ee-ee-ee-he-he- ee-ee-ee- ee-ee we um um a way

A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
 A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
 A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
 A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle
 The lion sleeps tonight
 In the jungle, the quiet jungle
 The lion sleeps tonight, **ho, ho!**

Wee-ee-ee-ee-he-he- ee-ee-ee- ee-ee we um um a way
 Wee-ee-ee-ee-he-he- ee-ee-ee- ee-ee we um um a way

Near the village, the peaceful village
 The lion sleeps tonight
 Near the village, the quiet village
 The lion sleeps tonight, **ho, ho!**

Wee-ee-ee-ee-he-he- ee-ee-ee- ee-ee we um um a way
 Wee-ee-ee-ee-he-he- ee-ee-ee- ee-ee we um um a way

Kazoos or oo (semi-occluded breathing)

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling
*The lion sleeps tonight, **ho, ho!***

A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
 A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
 A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
 A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

Wee-ee-ee-ee-he-he- ee-ee-ee- ee-ee we um um a way
 Wee-ee-ee-ee-he-he- ee-ee-ee- ee-ee we um um a way

Lean On Me - by Bill Withers

Sometimes in our lives we all have pain
We all have sorrow
But if we are wise
We know that there's always tomorrow

**Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on**

Please swallow your pride
If I have faith you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show

(Bridge)

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on

I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

**Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on**

All Shook Up - Elvis

Uh, well, a-bless my soul, what's wrong with me?
 I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree
 My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in love 🙌, I'm all shook up
Mm, ooh, yeah, yeah-yay

Well, my hands are shaky, and my knees are weak
 I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
 Who do you thank when you have such luck?
I'm in love 🙌, I'm all shook up
Mm, ooh, yeah, yeah-yay

[Bridge]

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind
 I'm a little mixed up, but I feel fine
 When I'm near the girl that I love best
 My heart beats so it **scares** me to death

When she touched my hand, what a chill I got
 Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love 🙌, I'm all shook up
Mm, ooh, yeah, yeah-yay

[Bridge]

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
 My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
 There's only one cure for this body of mine
 That's to have that girl that I **love so fine**

She touched my hand, what a chill I got
 Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup
I'm in love, uh, I'm all shook up
Mm, ooh, yeah, yeah-yay

Mm, ooh, yeah, yeah
I'm all shook up [end]

A Bushel and a Peck - Doris Day

1. I love you, a bushel and a peck
 A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck
 A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap
 A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep
About you → , about you →
 'Cause I love you, a bushel and a peck
 You bet your purdy neck, I do

A doodle oodle ooh doo →
A doodle oodle oodle ooh doo

2. I love you, a bushel and a peck
 A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck
 Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess
 Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness
About you → , about you →

'Cause I love you, a bushel and a peck
 You bet your purdy neck, I do

A doodle oodle ooh doo →
A doodle oodle oodle ooh doo

3. I love you, a bushel and a peck
 A bushel and a peck and it beats me all to heck
 It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm
 Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm
About you → , about you →
 'Cause I love you, a bushel and a peck, You bet your purdy neck, I do!

A doodle oodle ooh doo →
A doodle oodle oodle ooh doo
A doodle oodle oodle ooh doo
A doodle oodle ooh do do → [end].

Get Down - Gilbert O'Sullivan

Told you once before
 And I won't tell you no more
 Get down, get down, get down
 You're a bad dog, baby
 But I still want you around

You give me the creeps
 When you jump on your feet
 So get down, get down, get down
 Keep your hands to yourself
 I'm strictly out of bounds

Once upon a time, I drank a little wine
 Was as happy as could be, happy as could be
 Now I'm just like a cat on a hot tin roof
 Baby, what do you think you're doing to me

Told you once before
 And I won't tell you no more
 So get down, get down, get down
 You're a bad dog, baby
 But I still want you around, around
 I still want you around
 Hey hey hey

I don't give a damn
 And I'd like you, if you can
 To get down, get down, get down
 You're a bad dog, baby
 But I still want you around

Once upon a time, I drank a little wine
 Was as happy as could be, happy as could be
 Now I'm just like a cat on a hot tin roof
 Baby, what do you think you're doing to me

Told you once before
 And I won't tell you no more
 So get down, get down, get down
 You're a bad dog, baby
 But I still want you around, around
 I still want you around

Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm

Bad baby, bad dog, baby, Bad baby, bad dog, baby
 Bad baby, bad dog, baby, Bad baby, bad dog, baby [end]

Sunny - Bobby Hebb

Sunny,.... yesterday my life was filled with rain
 Sunny,.... you smiled at me and really eased the pain
 Now the dark days are done and the bright days are here
 My Sunny one shines so sincere
 Sunny one so true, I love you

Sunny,... thank you for the sunshine bouquet
 Sunny,... thank you for the love you've brought my way
 You gave to me your all and all
 And now I feel ten feet tall
 Sunny one so true, I love you

Sunny,... thank you for the truth you let me see
 Sunny,... thank you for the facts from A to Z
 My life was torn like wind-blown sand
 Then a rock was formed when we held hands
 Sunny one so true, I love you

Sunny,.. thank you for that smile upon your face
 Mm, Sunny,.. thank you, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace
 You're my spark of nature's fire
 You're my sweet, complete desire
 Sunny one so true, yes, I love you

Sunny,... yesterday, oh, my life was filled with rain
 And Sunny,... you smiled at me and really, really eased the pain
 Now the dark days are done and the bright days are here
 My Sunny one shines so sincere
 Sunny one so true

[Outro]

I love you→, I love you→ I love you →

Over the Rainbow - Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Ooh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 Ooh-oh-oh-oh Ooh-oh-oh Ooh-oh-oh

Somewhere over the rainbow
 Way up high
 And the dreams that you dreamed of
 Once in a lullaby→ [ai]
 Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
 Bluebirds fly→
 And the dreams that you dreamed of
 Dreams really do
 come true ooh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Someday I'll wish upon a star
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind.... me→
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
 High above the chimney tops, that's where....you'll find me

Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly→
 And the dream that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I→? [ai] ->

Someday I'll wish upon a star
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind.... me→
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
 High above the chimney top that's where..... you'll find me

Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, way up high→
 And the dream that you dare to, why, oh why can't I→? I→?

Ooooooh →
 Oooooh → [end]

Unchained Melody – Righteous Brothers

Oh, my love, my darling
 I've hungered for your touch
 A long, lonely time
 Time goes by so slowly
 And time can do so much
Are you still mine?

I need your love
I need your love
God speed your love to me

Lonely rivers flow
 To the sea, to the sea
 To the open arms of the sea →
 Lonely rivers sigh
 "Wait for me, wait for me"
 I'll be coming home, wait for me

Oh, my love →, my darling
 I've hungered, hungered for your touch
 A long, lonely time →
 Time goes by so slowly
 And time can do so much
Are you still mine?

I need your love
I need your love
God speed your love to me, Ooh-oh-oh-oh-oh [end]

The Way You Do the Things You Do - Eddie Kendricks & The Temptations

You've got a smile so bright
 You know you could have been a candle
 I'm holding you so tight
 You know you could have been a handle
 The way you swept me off my feet
 You know you could have been a broom
 The way you smell so sweet
 You know you could have been some perfume

[Chorus]

Weeell, you could have been anything that you wanted to
And I can teeell, the way you do the things you do
The way you do the things you do
The way you do the things you do

As pretty as you are (Ooh-hoo)
 You know you could have been a flower
 If good looks was a minute (Ooh-hoo)
 You know that you could be an hour
 The way you stole my heart (Ooh-hoo)
 You know you could have been a cool crook
 And baby, you're so smart (Ooh-hoo)
 You know you could have been a schoolbook

[Chorus]

Weeell, you could have been anything that you wanted to
And I can teeell, the way you do the things you do
The way you do the things you do
The way you do the things you do

[Kazoos or sing oo]

You made my life so rich (Ooh-hoo)
 You know you could have been some money

And baby, you're so sweet (Ooh-hoo)
You know you could have been some honey

Weeell, you could have been anything that you wanted to
And I can teeell, the way you do the things you do
The way you do the things you do

You really swept me off my feet
The way you do the things you do
You made my life complete
The way you do the things you do
You made my life so bright
The way you do the things you do
You make me feel alright
The way you do the things you do [end]

Sixteen Tons - Tennessee Ernie Ford

Some→ people say a man is made out of mud
 A poor man's made out of muscle and blood
 Muscle and blood and skin and bones
 A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

[Chorus]

**You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
 Another day older and deeper in debt
 Saint Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
 I owe my soul to the company store**→→

I→ was born one morning when the sun didn't shine
 I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
 I loaded sixteen tons of number 9 coal
 And the straw boss said, "Well-a bless my soul!"

**You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
 Another day older and deeper in debt
 Saint Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
 I owe my soul to the company store**→→

I→ was born one morning, it was drizzlin' rain
 Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
 I was raised in the canebrake by an old mama lion
 Can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line

**You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
 Another day older and deeper in debt
 Saint Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
 I owe my soul to the company store**→→

If→ you see me comin' better step aside
 A lot of men didn't, a lot of men died
 One fist of iron, the other of steel
 If the right one don't getcha then the left one will

**You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
 Another day older and deeper in debt
 Saint Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
 I oooooowe my sooooouuul to the company store**→ [end]

Devil With a Blue Dress On/ Good Golly Miss Molly - Mitch Ryder

Devil with a blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
Devil with a blue dress on
Devil with a blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
Devil with a blue dress on

Fe, fe, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum

Look at Molly now, here she come
 Wearin' a wig hat and shades to match
 Her high-heeled shoes and an alligator hat
 Wearin' her pearls and a diamond ring
 Got bracelets on her fingers now and everything

Devil with a blue dress, blue dress on,
(She's a) devil with a blue dress on, Lord have mercy
Devil with a blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
Devil with a blue dress on, hey

Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5
 Got to be the finest girl alive
 She walks real cool, catches everybody's eye
 They got to be nervous, they can't say "hi"
 Not too skinny, she's not too fat
 She's a real humdinger and I like 'em like that

Devil with a blue dress, blue dress on,
She's a devil with a blue dress on, hey, I say now
Devil with a blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
Devil with a blue dress on

[Chorus 2]

Good golly, Miss Molly
 You sure like to ball
 Good golly, Miss Molly
 You sure like to ball
 In the middle of the evening
 Don't you hear your mama call?

[Bridge]

Oh, from the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early night
 See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Light

[Chorus 2]

Good golly, Miss Molly
You sure like to ball
In the middle of the evening
Don't you hear your mama call?

[Kazoos or sing oo]

Fe, fe, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum

Look once again now, here she come
Wearin' a wig hat and shades to match
Got high-heeled sneakers and an alligator hat
Wearin' her pearls and a diamond ring
Got bracelets on her fingers now and everything

**Devil with a blue dress, blue dress on,
She's a devil with a blue dress on**

**Devil with a blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
Devil with a blue dress on
Devil with a blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
Devil with a blue dress on [end]**

Get Me to the Church On Time - Stanley Holloway

I'm getting married in the morning
 Ding dong, the bells are gonna chime
 Pull out the stopper, let's have a whopper
 But get me to the church on time

I got to be there in the morning
 Spruced up and lookin' in my prime
 Girls, come and kiss me, show how you'll miss me
 But get me to the church on time

If I am dancing
 Roll up the floor
 If I am whistlin'
 Whoop me out the door

I'm gettin' married in the morning
 Ding dong, the bells are gonna chime
 Kick up a rumpus, but don't lose the compass
 And get me to the church

Get me to the church
 For God's sake, get me to the church on time

I'm getting married in the morning
 Ding dong, the bells are gonna chime
 Some bloke who's able, lift up the table
 And get me to the church on time

If I am flying
 Then shoot me down
 If I am wooin'
 Get her out of town

For I'm getting married in the morning
 Ding dong, the bells are gonna chime

Feather and tar me, call out the army
 But get me to the church
 Get me to the church
 Oh, for God's sake, get me to the church on time

He's getting married in the morning

Ding dong, the bells are gonna chime
Come on, pull out the stopper, let's have a whopper
But get *me* to the church on time

He's got to be there in the morning
Spruced up and lookin' in his prime
Girls come and kiss me, show how you'll miss me
But get *me* to the church on time

If I am dancing
Roll up the floor
If I am whistlin'
Me out the door

I'm gettin' married in the mornin'
Ding dong, the bells are gonna chime
Hail and salute me, then haul off and boot me
And get me to the church
Get me to the church
For God's sake, get me to the church on time [end]