

Disley Golf Club Song Book 2014

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Five Foot Two Medley

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five foot could do!
Has anybody seen my gal?
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has anybody seen my gal?
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in fur
Diamond rings and all those things, betcha life it isn't her
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!
Has anybody seen my gal?

Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby now
Yes, ma'm, we've decided, no ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited now
By the way, 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

Ain't she sweet?
See her coming 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?
Just cast an eye in her dir- -ection
Oh me, oh my! Ain't that per- -fection?
I re- -peat, don't you think she's kind of neat?
And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five foot could do!
Has anybody seen my gal?
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has anybody seen my gal?
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in fur
Diamond rings and all those things, betcha 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?

Sweet Georgia Brown

No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just why
You know I don't lie (not much!)

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when... she lands in town
Since she came why it's a shame how... she's cooled 'em down
Fellas... she can't get
Must be fellas she ain't met
Georgia claimed her Georgia named her
Sweet Georgia Brown

No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just why
You know I don't lie (not much!)

All those tips the porter slips to... Sweet Georgia Brown
They buy clothes at fashion shows for... one dollar down
Fellas... tip your hats
Oh boy ain't she the cats?

Who's that mister 'tain't her sister
It's Sweet Georgia Brown

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter
And make believe it came from you.
I'm gonna write the words so sweet
They're gonna knock me off my feet
A lot of kisses on the bottom
I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna smile and say I hope you're feeling better
And close with love the way you do
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter
And make believe it came from you

Repeat as instrumental

Repeat with vocals

Leaning on a Lamp Post

I'm leaning on a lamp,
maybe you think, I look a tramp,
Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car.
But no I'm not a crook,
And if you think, that's what I look,
I'll tell you why I'm here, and what my motives are.

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a certain little lady comes by.
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
But anyhow I know that she'll try.
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

There's no other girl I would wait for,
But this one I'd break any date for,
I won't have to ask what she's late for,
She wouldn't have to leave me flat,
She's not a girl like that.

Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
And anyone can understand why,
I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
In case a certain little lady passes by.

Back to *****

Blueberry Hill

I found my thrill
On Blueberry Hill
On Blueberry Hill
Where I found you

The moon stood still
On Blueberry Hill
And lingered until
My dreams came true

The wind in the willow played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows we made
Were never to be

Tho' we're a part
You're part of me still
For you were my thrill
On BlueBerry Hill

Repeat from the beginning

Side By Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
maybe we're ragged and funny,
But we'll travel along, singin' a song,
side by side.

Oh, we don't know what's comin' tomorrow,
maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load,
side by side.

Through all kinds of weather,
what if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together,
it doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
we'll be the same as we started,
Just a travellin' along, singin' a song,
side by side.

Repeat

All of Me

All of me
Why not take all of me
Can't you see
That I'm no good with out you
Take my lips
I want to lose them
Take my arms
I'll never use them

You're goodbye
Left me with eyes that cry
How can I go on dear with out you
You took the part
That once was my heart
So why not take all of me

Instrumental

You're goodbye
Left me with eyes that cry
How can I go on dear without you
You took the part
That once was my heart
So why not take all of me

Repeat from the beginning

Chattanooga Choo-Choo

Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes
Track twenty- nine boy you can give me a shine
Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo?
I got my fare and just a trifle to spare

You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four.
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore.
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer
Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina.

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar,
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'.
Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there you are!

There's gonna be, a certain party at the station
Satin and lace, I used to call funny-face
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam
So, Chattanooga Choo-Choo,
Won't you choo-choo me home?

Repeat from *****

Chata nooga, Chata nooga,
Chatan ooga, Chata nooga,
So, Chattanooga Choo-Choo,
Won't you choo-choo me home?

Bring me Sunshine

Bring me sunshine... in your smile
Bring me laughter... all the while
In this world where we live...
there should be more happiness
So much joy you can give...
to each brand new bright tomorrow

Make me happy... through the years
Never bring me... any tears
Let your arms be as warm
as the sun from up above
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine...
bring me love

Bring me sunshine... in your eyes
Bring me rainbows... from the skies
Life's too short to be spent
having anything but fun
We can be so content...
if we gather little sunbeams

Be light- hearted... all day long
Keep me singing... happy songs
Let your arms be as warm
as the sun from up above
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine
Bring me love... sweet love
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine
Bring me love

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

By the light of the Silvery Moon
I want to spoon.
To my honey I'll croon love's tune.

Honey moon, keep a shining in June.
Your silv'ry beams will bring love dreams.
We'll be cuddling soon
By the silv'ry moon.

By the light (Not the dark, but the light),
Of the Silvery Moon (Not the sun, but the moon)
I want to spoon. (Not knife, but spoon)
To my honey I'll croon love's tune.

Honey moon, (Not the sun, but the moon)
Keep a-shining in June.
Your silv'ry beams will bring love dreams.
We'll be cuddling soon
By the silv'ry moon..

Repeat

White Cliffs of Dover

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow just you wait and see
There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after
Tomorrow when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep, the valley will bloom again
And my Jimmy will go to sleep in his own little room again.
There'll be peace and laughter and joy ever after
Tomorrow when the world is free

Instrumental

The shepherd will tend his sheep, the valley will bloom again
And my Jimmy will go to sleep in his own little room again.

Slower

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow when the world is free

Who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler?

Who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?
If you think we're on the run
We are the ones who will stop your little game
We are the ones who will make you think again

'Cos who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?
If you think old England's done.

Mr. Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one
But he comes home each evening and he's ready with his gun

'Cos who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?
If you think old England's done.

Repeat