Lyrics for September 2014
Daily Sparkle CD Songs

Track 1 Que Sera Sera by Doris Day

When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother, what will I be?
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?
Here's what she said to me:

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera, what will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart, what lies ahead
Will we have rainbows day after day?
Here's what my sweetheart said:

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera, what will be, will be

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother what will I be?
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?
I tell them tenderly:

Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera, what will be, will be
Track 2 September In The Rain by Sarah Vaughan

The leaves of brown came tumbling down
Remember, that September, in the rain
The sun went out just like a dying amber
That September in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play our sweet refrain
Though spring is here, to me it's still September
That September in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play our sweet refrain
Though spring is here, to me it’s still September
That September in the rain
That September in the rain
That September in the rain
That September in the rain
Fly me to the moon
Let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring is like
On a-Jupiter and Mars
In other words, hold my hand
In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

Fill my heart with song
Let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, in other words
I love you
Track 4 Blue Moon by The Marcels

Blue moon
You saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon
You knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper please ‘adore me’
And when I looked to the moon it turned to gold

Blue moon
Now I’m no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own
Track 5 On The Street Where You Live by Dean Martin

I have often walked down this street before
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before
All at once, am I several storeys high?
Knowing I'm on the street where you live

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of every door?
No, it's just on the street where you live

And oh, the towering feeling
Just to know somehow you are near
The over-powering feeling
That any second you may suddenly appear

People stop and stare, they don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
Let the time go by, I won't care if I
Can be here on the street where you live
Track 6 Happy Talk by Juanita Hall

Happy talk, keep talking happy talk,
Talk about things you'd like to do,
You got to have a dream, if you don't have a dream,
How you gonna have a dream come true?

Talk about a moon floating in the sky
Looking like a lily on a lake,
Talk about a bird learning how to fly,
Making all the music he can make

Happy talk, keep talking happy talk,
Talk about things you'd like to do,
You got to have a dream, if you don't have a dream,
How you gonna have a dream come true?

Talk about a star looking like a toy,
Peeking through the branches of a tree,
Talk about a girl, talk about a boy,
Counting all the ripples on de sea

Happy talk, keep talking happy talk,
Talk about things you'd like to do
You got to have a dream, if you don't have a dream,
How you gonna have a dream come true?
Track 7 Dream A Little Dream Of Me by The Mamas & Papas

Stars shining bright above you
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
Birds singing in the sycamore tree
Dream a little dream of me

Say nighty-night and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
While I'm alone and blue as can be
Dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but I linger on dear
Still craving your kiss
I'm longing to linger till dawn dear
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but I linger on dear
Still craving your kiss
I'm longing to linger till dawn dear
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me
Track 8 Over The Hills & Far Away by John Tams

Hark now the drums beat off again
For all true soldiers, a gentlemen
And let us listen and march I say
Over the hills and far away

Over the hills and o'er the main
Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain
Queen Anne commands and we obey
Over the hills and far away

Old gentlemen let's have a mind
To serve the queen that is good and kind
Come listen gentlemen and come away
Over the hills and far away

Over the hills and o'er the main
Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain
Queen Anne commands and we obey
Over the hills and far away
Splish, splash, I was taking a bath  
Long about a Saturday night, yeah  
A rub dub, just relaxing in the tub  
Thinking everything was alright  

Well, I stepped out the tub  
I put my feet on the floor  
I wrapped the towel around me and I  
Opened the door  

And then a–splish, splash  
I jumped back in the bath  
Well, how was I to know  
There was a party going on?  

There was a–splishin' and a–splashin'  
Reelin' with the feelin'  
Movin' and a–groovin'  
Rollin' and a–strollin', yeah, yeah  

Bing, bang, I saw the whole gang  
Dancing on my front room rug, yeah  
Flip, flop, they was doing the bop  
All the teens had the dancing bug  

There was lollipop with a Peggy Sue  
Good golly, Miss Molly was a–even there, too  
Ah well a, splish, splash, I forgot about the bath  
I went and put my dancing shoes on, yeah  

I was a–splishin' and a–splashin'  
Reelin' with the feelin'  
Movin' and a–groovin'  
Rollin' and a–strollin', yeah  

Cont…
a-splishin' and a-splashin'
was a-rollin' and a-strollin'
was a-movin' and a-groovin'
was a-movin' and a-groovin'
a-reelin' with the feelin'

Splish splashing
I was a-splishin' and a-splashin'
I was a-splishin' and a-splashin'
I was a-splishin' and a-splashin'
Track 10 Stormy Weather by Lena Horne

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together,
Keeps raining all the time

Life is bare, gloom and mis'ry everywhere
Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together,
I'm weary all the time
So weary all the time

When he went away the blues walked in and met me.
If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me.
All I do is pray the Lord above will let me
walk in the sun once more.

Can't go on, ev'ry thing I had in life is gone
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together,
Keeps rainin' all the time
Track 11 Everything Stops For Tea by Jack Buchanon

Every nation in creation has its favourite drink
France is famous for its wine, it's beer in Germany
Turkey has its coffee and they serve it blacker than ink
Russians go for vodka and England loves its tea

Oh, the factories may be roaring
With a boom-a-lacka, zoom-a-lacka, wee
But there isn't any roar when the clock strikes four
Everything stops for tea

Oh, a lawyer in the courtroom
In the middle of an alimony plea
Has to stop and help 'em pour when the clock strikes four
Everything stops for tea

It's a very good English custom
Though the weather be cold or hot
When you need a little pick-up, you'll find a little tea cup
Will always hit the spot

You remember Cleopatra
Had a date to meet Mark Anthony at three
When he came an hour late she said "You'll have to wait"
For everything stops for tea

Now, they may be playing football
And the crowd is yelling "Kill the referee!"
But no matter what the score, when the clock strikes four
Everything stops for tea

Now, the golfer may be golfing
And is just about to make a hole-in-three
But it always gets them sore when the clock yells "four!"
'Cause everything stops for tea

Cont…
Cont...

It's a very good English custom
And a stimulant for the brain
When you feel a little weary, a cup'll make you cheery
And it's cheaper than champagne

Now I know just why Franz Schubert
Didn't finish his unfinished symphony
He might have written more but the clock struck four
And everything stops for tea
Track 12 It Might As Well Be Spring by Shirley Jones

I'm as restless as a willow in a windstorm
I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string
I'd say that I had Spring fever
But I know it isn't Spring

I am starry-eyed and vaguely discontented
Like a nightingale without a song to sing
Oh, why should I have Spring fever
When it isn't even Spring?

I keep wishing I were somewhere else
Walking down a strange new street
Hearing words that I have never heard
From a man I've yet to meet

I'm as busy as a spider spinning daydreams
I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing
I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud o
Or a robin on the wing
But I feel so gay
In a melancholy way
That it might as well be Spring
It might as well be Spring.
Track 13 Slow Boat To China by The Platters

I'd love to get you
On a slow boat to China,
All to myself alone.
Get you and keep you in my arms evermore,
Leavin’ all you lovelies
Weeping on the faraway shore.

Out on the briny
With with the moon big and shiny,
Melting your heart of stone.
I'd love to get you
On a slow boat to China,
All to myself alone.
I'd like to get you
On a slow boat to China,
All to myself alone.

Get you and keep you in my arms evermore,
Leavin’ all you lovelies
Weeping on the faraway shore.
Out on the briny
With the moon big and shiny,
Melting your heart of stone.
I'd love to get you
On a slow boat to China,
All to myself alone.
Track 14 Breaking Up Is Hard To Do by Neil Sedaka

Don't take your love away from me
Don't you leave my heart in misery
If you go then I'll be blue
'Cause breaking up is hard to do

Remember when you held me tight
And you kissed me all through the night
Think of all that we've been through
And breaking up is hard to do

They say that breaking up is hard to do
Now I know, I know that it's true
Don't say that this is the end
Instead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again

I beg of you, don't say goodbye
Can't we give our love another try
Come on baby, let's start a new
'Cause breaking up is hard to do
Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day
Earthly joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
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 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
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
Said his wifey dear
Now that all is peaceful and calm
The boys will soon be back on the farm
Mister Reuben started winking, slowly rubbed his chin
He pulled his chair up close to mother
And he asked her with a grin

How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm
After they've seen Paree
How ya gonna keep 'em away from Broadway
Jazzing around and painting the town
How ya gonna keep 'em away from harm,
That's a mystery
Imagine Reuben when he meets his Pa
He'll kiss his cheek and holler “OO–LA–LA!

How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm
After they've seen Paree’?
How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm
After they've seen Paree

How ya gonna keep 'em away from Broadway
Jazzing around and painting the town
How ya gonna keep 'em away from harm,
That's a mystery
They'll never want to see a rake or plow
And who the deuce can parleyvous a cow?
How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm
After they've seen Paree'
Track 18 Who Do You Think You Think You Are Kidding Mr Hitler by Bud Flanagan

Who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?
If you think we're on the run,
We are the boys who will stop your little game.
We are the boys who will make you think again.
'Cause who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?
If you think old England's done?

Mr. Brown goes off to town
On the 8:21.
But he comes home each evening
And he's ready with his gun.

So watch out Mr. Hitler
You have met your match in us.
If you think you can crush us
We're afraid you've missed the bus.

So who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?
If you think we're on the run,
We are the boys who will stop your little game.
We are the boys who will make you think again.
'Cause who do you think you are kidding Mr. Hitler?
If you think old England's done.
When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, they steal your heart away

There's a tear in your eye
And I'm wondering why
For it never should be there at all
With such pow'r in your smile
Sure a stone you'd beguile
So there's never a teardrop should fall

When your sweet lilting laughter's
Like some fairy song
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be
You should laugh all the while
And all other times smile
And now, smile a smile for me

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, they steal your heart away

Cont…
When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, they steal your heart away
Can't you see, I love you?
Please don't break my heart in two
That's not hard to do
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

And if you say goodbye
Then I know that I would cry
Maybe I would die
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start
Treat me nice, treat me good
Treat me like you really should
'Cause I'm not made of wood
And I don't have a wooden heart

Muss I denn, muss I denn
Zum stadt heraus
Stadt heraus
Und du, mein schatz, bleibst hier?

Sei mir gut, sei mir gut
Sei mir wie du wirklich sollst
Wie du wirklich sollst
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart
Track 21 With A Little Bit Of Luck by Stanley Holloway

The Lord above gave man an arm of iron
So he could do his job and never shirk
The Lord above gave man an arm of iron—but
With a little bit of luck, With a little bit of luck
Someone else'll do the blinkin' work!
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck you'll never work!

The Lord above made liquor for temptation,
To see if man could turn away from sin
The Lord above made liquor for temptation—but
With a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck,
When temptation comes you'll give right in!
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck you'll give right in.

Oh, you can walk the straight and narrow
But with a little bit of luck you'll run amuck!
The gentle sex was made for man to marry
To share his nest and see his food is cooked.
The gentle sex was made for man to marry—but
With a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck,
You can have it all and not get hooked.

With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck you won't get hooked.
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of bloomin' luck!

Cont…
Cont...

They’re always throwing goodness at you
But with a little bit of luck a man can duck!
The Lord above made man to help his neighbour
No matter where, on land, or sea, or foam
The Lord above made man to help his neighbour—but
With a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck

When he comes around you won’t be home!
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of luck, You won’t be home.
With a little bit...with a little bit...
With a little bit of bloomin' luck!

Track 22 Beautiful Dreamer by Jonathon Guyot Smith

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me
Starlight and dewdrops are awaiting thee
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day
Lulled by the moonlight have all passed away

Beautiful dreamer, Queen of my song
List' while I woo thee with soft melody
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me
Track 23 Dashing Away With A Smoothing Iron by DWS Chorale

Twas on a Monday morning that I beheld my darling,
She looked so neat and charming in every high degree.
She looked so neat and nimble-o a–washing of her linen–o.

Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
She stole my heart away.

'Twas on a Tuesday morning, that I beheld my darling,
She looked so neat and charming, in every high degree.
She looked so neat and nimble–o, a–hanging out her linen–o.

Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
She stole my heart away.

'Twas on a Wednesday morning, that I beheld my darling,
She looked so neat and charming, in every high degree.
She looked so neat and nimble–o, a–starching of her linen–o.
'Twas on a Thursday morning, that I beheld my darling,
She looked so neat and charming, in every high degree.
She looked so neat and nimble–o, a–ironing of her linen–o.

Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
Dashing away with the smoothing iron,
She stole my heart away.
The ballroom was filled with fashion's throng
It shone with a thousand lights
And there was a woman who passed along
The fairest of all the sights
A girl to her lover then softly sighed
"There's riches at her command."
"But she married for wealth, not for love," he cried!
"Though she lives in a mansion grand."

She's only a bird in a gilded cage
A beautiful sight to see
You may think she's happy and free from care
She's not, though she seems to be
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life
For youth cannot mate with age
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold
She's a bird in a gilded cage.
Track 25 Windy City by Doris Day

I just blew in from the windy city
The windy city is mighty pretty
But they ain't got what we got, no sirree
They've got shacks up to seven storeys
Never see any Morning Glory's
But a step from our doorway
We got 'em for free

They've got those minstrel shows
Pretty ladies in the big chapeaus
Private lawns, public parks
For the sake of civic virtue
They've got fountains there that squirt you

I just blew in from the windy city
The windy city is mighty pretty
But they ain't got what we got
I'm tellin' ya, boys
We got more life in Deadwood City
Than in all of Illinois

On the street was a dancing fella
All dressed up in a suit a yella
And the dance that he did there
Went something like this

You should-a seen me a-window shoppin'
A-window shoppin' with eyes a-poppin'
At the sights that you see there, yes sirree
Press a bell and a moment later
Up you go in an elevator
Just as fast as a polecat a-climbing a tree
I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie,  
She's as pure as the lily in the dell,  
She's as sweet as the heather,  
The bonnie bloomin' heather,  
Mary, ma Scotch Bluebell.

When you’re roaming in the gloaming,  
On the bonnie banks of Clyde  
Roaming in the gloaming,  
With my lassie by my side.  
And when the sun goes down,  
That's the time that we like best.  
Oh it’s lovely roaming in the gloaming.

Roaming in the gloaming,  
On the bonnie banks of Clyde  
Roaming in the gloaming,  
With my lassie by my side.  
And when the sun goes down,  
That's the time that we like best.  
Oh it’s lovely roaming in the gloaming.
Track 27 A Handful Of Songs by Tommy Steele

I've got a handful of songs to sing you
Can't stop my voice when it longs to sing you
New songs and blue songs
And songs to bring you happiness
No more, no less.

Moreover, wherever we may roam to,
Or any shore where we might be blown to,
We know that we're gonna feel at home to
La bella musica, jazz, and cha cha cha,
Calypsos and street vendor cries,
Strains of old refrains, sleepy time baby lullabies.

I've got a handful of songs to sing you,
I've got a heart full of love to bring you,
True love for you love, and love's a thing you keep,
So here's a handful of songs going cheap.
Just a handful of songs, Just a handful of songs,
Only a handful of songs!
Track 28 Oh Boy by Buddy Holly

All of my love – all of my kissing
You don't know what you've been a-missing
Oh boy – when you're with me – oh boy
The world can see that you were meant for me
All of my life I've been a-waiting
Tonight there'll be no hesitating
Oh boy – when you're with me – oh boy
The world can see that you were meant for me

Stars appear and shadows are falling
and you can hear my heart calling
and a little bit of loving makes everything right
I'm gonna see my baby tonight

All of my love – all of my kissing
You don't know what you've been a-missing
Oh boy – when you're with me – oh boy
The world can see that you were meant for me
All of my life I've been a-waiting
Tonight there'll be no hesitating
Oh boy – when you're with me – oh boy
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All of my love – all of my kissing
You don't know what you've been a-missing
Oh boy – when you're with me – oh boy
The world can see that you were meant for me
All of my life I've been a-waiting
Tonight there'll be no hesitating
Oh boy – when you're with me – oh boy
The world can see that you were meant for me

Cont...
Cont…

Stars appear and shadows are falling
and you can hear my heart calling
and a little bit of loving makes everything right
I'm gonna see my baby tonight

All of my love – all of my kissing
You don't know what you've been a-missing
Oh boy – when you're with me – oh boy
The world can see that you were meant for me
All of my life I've been a-waiting
Tonight there'll be no hesitating
Oh boy – when you're with me – oh boy
The world can see that you were meant for me
I drove my tractor through your haystack last night
I threw me pitch fork at your dog to keep quiet
Now something's telling me that you've avoiding me
Come on now darling
You got something i need.

’Cause I got a brand new combine harvester and I'll give you the key
Come on now, let's get together
In perfect harmony
I got 20 acres and you got 43
well I've got a brand new combine harvester and I'll give you the key.

She made I laugh

I'll stick by you and give you all that you need
We'll have twins and triplets
I'm a man built for speed
And you know I'll love you darling
So give me your hand
Oh, the thing I like the most is all that acres of land.

’Cause I got a brand new combine harvester and I'll give you the key
Come on now, let's get together
In perfect harmony
I got 20 acres and you got 43
well I've got a brand new combine harvester and I'll give you the key.

She was a nice little girl and all

Cont…
Cont...

For seven long years I've been alone in this place
Pigs sleep in the kitchen
It's a proper disgrace
Now if I cleaned it up, would you change your mind?
I'll give up drinking Scrumpy
And that lager and lime.

'Cause I got a brand new combine harvester and I'll give you the key
Come on now, let's get together
In perfect harmony
I got 20 acres and you got 43
Well I've got a brand new combine harvester and I'll give you the key.

Who loves you baby?
Track 30 We Plough The Fields & Scatter by Church Congregation

We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand
He sends the snow in winter
The warmth to swell the grain
The breezes and the sunshine
And soft, refreshing rain

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above
Then thank the Lord
O thank the Lord
For all his love

He only is the maker
Of all things near and far
He paints the wayside flower
He lights the evening star
The winds and waves obey him
By him the birds are fed
Much more to us, his children
He gives our daily bread