

Set # 25

1. Tea for Two

Picture you upon my knee, just Tea for Two and two for tea,
Just me for you and you for me alone.

Nobody near us, to see us or hear us,
No friends or relations on weekend vacations.
We won't have it known, dear, that we own a telephone, dear;

Day will break and you'll awake and start to bake a sugar cake,
For me to take for all the boys to see.
We will raise a family, a boy for you, a girl for me.
Oh, can't you see how happy we will be?

2. Thanks for the Memories

Thanks for the memory, of rainy afternoons,
Swingy Harlem tunes, motor trips and burning lips
And burning toast and prunes.
How lovely it was.

Thanks for the memory, of candlelight and wine,
Castles on the Rhine,
Your cozy chair and parties where we sang "Sweet Adeline".
How lovely it was.

Many's the time that we feasted and many's the time that we fasted.
Oh well, it was swell while it lasted; we did have fun,
And no harm done.
So thanks for the memory, of sunburns at the shore,
Nights in Singapore.
You might have been a headache, but you never were a bore.
I thank you so much.

3. Temptation

**You came, I was alone,
I should have known you were Temptation.
You smiled, luring me on
My heart was gone, you were Temptation.
It would be thrilling, if you were willing
If it can never be, pity me.**

**For you were born to be kissed, I can't resist,
You are Temptation and I am yours.
Here is my heart take it and say that we'll never part.
I'm just a slave, only a slave, to you, Temptation.**

4. That Old Feeling

**I saw you last night and got That Old Feeling.
When you came in sight I got That Old Feeling.
The moment that you danced by I felt a thrill,
And when you caught my eye my heart stood still.**

**Once again I seemed to feel that old yearning;
Then I knew the spark of love was still burning.
There'll be no new romance for me, it's foolish to start
For that old feeling, is still in my heart.**

5. There is a Tavern in the Town

There is a Tavern in the Town, in the town
And there my true love sits him down, sits him down,
And drinks his wine as merry as can be,
And never, never thinks of me.

chorus: Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,
Do not let this parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends
Must part, must part.

Adieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu.
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you,
I'll hang my harp on the weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

6. There's a Rainbow Round my Shoulder

There's a Rainbow Round my Shoulder and a sky of blue above;
Oh the sun shines bright, the world's all right 'cause I'm in love.
There's a Rainbow Round my Shoulder and it fits me like a glove;
Let it blow and storm, I'll be warm 'cause I'm in love.

Hallelujah, how the folks will stare
When they see the diamond solitaire
That my little sugar baby is goin' a-wear.

There's a Rainbow Round my Shoulder and a sky of blue above;
And I'm shouting so the world will know that I'm in love.
There's a Rainbow Round my Shoulder and a sky of blue above.
Oh the sun shines bright, the world's all right 'cause I'm in love.

7. That's an Irish Lullaby

Over in Killarney, many years ago,
Me Mither sang a song to me, in tones so sweet and low.
Just a simple little ditty, in her good old Irish way,
And I'd give the world if she could sing
That song to me this day.

"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now, don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby."

8. This Can't Be Love

This Can't Be Love, because I feel so well,
No sobs, no sorrows, no sighs.
This Can't Be Love; I get no dizzy spells,
My head is not in the skies.

My heart does not stand still; just hear it beat.
This is too sweet to be love.
This Can't Be Love, because I feel so well,
But still I love to look in your eyes.

9. Three Little Words

Three Little Words, oh, what I'd give for that wonderful phrase,
To hear those Three Little Words
That's all I'd live for the rest of my days.

And what I feel in my heart they tell sincerely,
No other words can tell it half so clearly.

Three Little Words, eight little letters, which simply mean I love you.

10. They Call the Wind Maria

Away out here they've got a name for rain and wind and fire.
The rain is Tess; the fire's Joe and They Call the Wind Maria.

Maria blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flyin'.
Maria makes the mountains sound like folks were out there dyin'.
Maria, Maria, They Call The Wind Maria.

Before I knew Maria's name and heard her wail and whinin'.
I had a girl and she had me and the sun was always shinin'.

But then one day I left my girl I left her far behind me.
And now I'm lost, So gol' darn lost, not even God Can find me.
Maria, Maria, They Call The Wind Maria.

Out here they got a name for rain, for wind and fire only.
But when you're lost and all alone, there ain't no word but lonely.

And I'm a lost and lonely man, without a star to guide me.
Maria blow my love to me, I need my girl beside me.
Maria, Maria, They Call The Wind Maria.
Maria! Maria! Blow my love to me.

11. Tico-Tico

Oh, Tico Tico, tick! Oh, Tico Tico, tock!
This Tico Tico, he's the cuckoo in my clock.
And when he says "cuckoo,"
He means it's time to woo,
It's tico time for all the lovers on the block.

I've got a heavy date, a tete a tete at eight,
So speak, oh, tico, tell me if it's getting late?
If I'm on time, cuckoo, but, if I'm late, woo-woo!
The one my heart is gone to may not want to wait!

For just a birdie, and a birdie who goes nowhere,
He knows of every lover's lane and how to go there;
For in affairs of the heart, my tico's terribly smart,
He tells me: "gently, sentimentally at the start!"

Oh, oh, I hear my little Tico Tico calling
Because the time is right and shades of night are falling.
I love that not-so-cuckoo cuckoo in the clock,
Tico Tico Tico Tico tico tock!

12. Tip Toe Through the Tulips

Tiptoe to the window, by the window, that is where I'll be;
Come Tiptoe Through the Tulips with me.
Tiptoe from your pillow, to the shadow of a willow tree
And Tiptoe Through the Tulips with me.

Knee deep in flowers we'll stray, we'll keep the showers away,
And if I kiss you in the garden, in the moonlight, will you pardon me?
Come Tiptoe Through the Tulips with me.

13. Toot, Toot, Tootsie

Toot, Toot, Tootsie, goodbye, Toot, Toot, Tootsie, don't cry.
That choo choo train that takes me,
Away from you, no words can tell how sad it makes me.
Kiss me tootsie, and then, do it over again.
Watch for the mail, I'll never fail, if you don't get a letter
Then you'll know I'm in jail.
Toot, Toot, Tootsie, don't cry, Toot, Toot, Tootsie, goodbye.

14. Too Young

They try to tell us we're Too Young;
Too Young to really be in love.
They say that love's a word;
A word we've only heard;
But can't begin to know the meaning of.

And yet we're not Too Young to know;
This love will last though years may go,
And then some day they may recall
We were not Too Young at all.

15. Varsity Drag

Here is the drag, see how it goes
Down on the heels, up on the toes,
That's the way to do the Varsity Drag.

Hotter than hot, newer than new,
Meaner than mean, bluer than blue,
Gets as much applause as waving the flag!

You can pass many a class, whether you're dumb or wise,
If you'll all answer the call when your professor cries:

"Everybody down on the heels, up on the toes,
Stay after school and learn how it goes,
Everybody do the Varsity.
Everybody do the Varsity,
Everybody do the Varsity Drag!"

16. Vienna Dreams

Dream when Vienna Dreams, as o're the Danube the moonlight
gleams.

Waltz to Vienna's melodies.; live, laugh and love like the Vienneses.

Hold me and it will seem night-time is endless and love supreme.
And with the day, our two hearts will stay in Old Vienna's dream.

17. Where is Love

Where is Love? Does it fall from skies above?

Is it underneath the willow tree that I've been dreaming of?

Where is she? Who I close my eyes to see?

Will I ever know the sweet "hello" that's meant for only me?

Who can say where she may hide? Must I travel far and wide?

'Til I am beside the someone, who, I can mean something to,

Where...? Where is Love?

Ev'ry night I kneel and pray, let tomorrow be the day.

When I see the face of someone who, I can mean something to,

Where....? Where is Love?

18. Walkin' My Baby Back Home

Gee it's great after being out late, Walking My Baby Back Home.

Arm and arm over meadow and farm, Walking My Baby Back Home.

We go along harmonizing a song, or I'm reciting a poem.

Owls go by and they give me the eye, Walking My Baby Back Home.

We stop for a while, she gives me a smile

And snuggles her head to my chest;

We start in to pet, and that's when I get her talcum all over my vest.

After I kind of straighten my tie, she has to borrow my comb.

One kiss then I continue again, Walking My Baby Back Home.

19. When I'm Not Near the Girl I Love

Oh my heart is beating wildly, and it's all because you're here.
When I'm Not Near the "Girl I Love, I love the girl I'm near.
Ev'ry femme that flutters by me, is a flame that must be fanned.
When I can't fondle the hand I'm fond of, I fondle the hand at hand.
My heart's in a pickle, it's constantly fickle,
And not too partickle, I fear.
When I'm Not Near the Girl I Love, I love the girl I'm near.

20. Where the Blue of the Night

Where the blue of the night, meets the gold of the day,
Someone waits for me.
And the gold of her hair, crowns the blue of her eyes,
Like a halo tenderly.
If only I could see her, oh how happy I would be,
Where the blue of the night, meets the gold of the day,
Someone waits for me. *(Repeat)*

21. Where the River Shannon Flows

There's a pretty spot in Ireland that I always claim for my land,
Where the fairies and the blarney will never, never die.
It's the land of the Shillalah, my heart goes back there daily
To the girl I left behind me when we kissed and said goodbye.

Chorus:

Where dear old Shannon's flowing,
Where the three-leaved shamrock grows.
Where my heart is I am going to my little Irish Rose.
And the moment that I meet her, with a hug and kiss I'll greet her,
For there's not a Colleen sweeter, where the River Shannon Flows.



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