

SET 4 (Strawberry Festival or Short Party Set)

1. It's a Lovely Day Today
2. June is Bustin' Out All Over
3. Santa Lucia
4. Sunrise, Sunset
5. The Night They Invented Champagne
6. Moon River
7. Do, Re, Me
8. Wonderful Copenhagen
9. Shall We Dance
10. Till We Meet Again

1. IT'S A LOVELY DAY TODAY

(From the Stage Production "CALL ME MADAM")

It's a love - ly day to - day. So what -
 ev - er you-ve got to do, you've got a love - ly day to
 do it in, that's true. And I
 hope what - ev - er you've got to do is some - thing that can be done by two.
 For I'd real - ly like to stay. It's a
 Love - ly day to - day. And what - ev - er you've got to do
 I'd be so hap - py to be do - ing it with
 you. But if you've got some - thing that must be done, and
 it can on - ly be done by one, there is noth - ing more to
 say ex - cept it's a lov- ly day for say - ing
 it's a love- ly day. It's a love- ly day.

2. JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER! ALL OVER THE MEADOW AND
 THE HILL
 BUDS' RE BUST 'IN OUT ON BUSHES AND THE ROMPIN' RIVER
 PUSHES EVERY LITTLE WHEEL THAT WHEELS BESIDE A MILL!

JUNE IS BUSTIN ' OUT ALL OVER, THE FELLIN' IS GETTIN' SO
 INTENSE, THAT THE YOUNG VIRGINIA CREEPERS HEV BEEN
 HUGGIN THE BEJEEPERS OUT A' ALL THE MORNING GLORIES
 ON THE FENCE! BECAUSE ITS JUNE ! JUNE! JUNE!
 JEST BECAUSE ITS JUNE ! JUNE! JUNE!

3. Santa Lucia

Now neath' the siver moon, ocean is glowing
 O'er the calm billows, soft winds are blowing. Here balmy breezes blow,
 Pure joy invites us, and as we gently row, all things delight us.
 Hark, how the sailor's cry joyously echoes nigh Santa Lucia Santa Lucia.
 Home of fair poesy, realm of pure harmony. Santa Lucia Santa Lucia.

4. Sunrise, sunset.

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.

5. The night they invented Champagne

The night they invented Champagne, it's plain as it can be,
 They thought of you and me.
 The night they invented Champagne, they absolutely knew that all we'd want to do,
 Is fly to the sky on Champagne, and shout to everyone in sight.
 That since the world began, no woman or a man.
 Has ever been as happy as we are to...night.

6. Moon River

Moon River wider than a mile, I'm crossing you in style some day.
 Old dream maker, you heart beaker. Wherever your 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.

7. Do, Re, Me

Doe, a deer, a female deer
 Ray, a drop of golden sun
 Me, a name I call myself
 Far, a long, long way to run
 Sew, a needle pulling thread
 La, a note to follow Sew
 Tea, a drink with jam and bread
 That will bring us back to Do (oh-oh-oh)

(Repeat above verse twice)

Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do
 So-do!

8. Wonderful. Wonderful Copenhagen

Wonderful. Wonderful Copenhagen friendly old girl of the town.
 "neath her tavern light, on this merry night.
 Let us clink and drink one down. Wonderful. Wonderful Copenhagen
 Salty old queen of the sea. Once I sailed away, but I'm home today.
 Singing Copenhagen. Wonderful, Wonderful, Copenhagen for me

9. SHALL WE DANCE?

SHALL WE DANCE?

ON A BRIGHT CLOUD OF MUSIC SHALL WE FLY? SHALL WE DANCE?

SHALL WE THEN SAY GOODNIGHT AND MEAN GOODBYE?

OR PERCHANCE WHEN THE LAST LITTLEST STAR HAS LEFT

THE SKY, SHALL WE STILL BE TOGETHER WITH OUR ARMS

AROUND EACH OTHER AND SHALL YOU BE MY NEW ROMANCE?

ON THE CLEAR UNDERSTANDING THAT THIS KIND

OF THING CAN HAPPEN

SHALL WE DANCE? SHALL WE DANCE? SHALL WE DANCE?

10. Till we meet again

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu.

When the clouds roll by, I'll come to you. Then the skies will seem more blue.

Down in lover's lane my dearie.

Happy bells will ring so merrily.

Every tear will be a memory. So wait and pray each night for me.

Till we meet again