

Oh, What a Beautiful Morning

There's a bright golden haze in the meadow
There's a bright golden haze in the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky

*Oh what a beautiful morning, Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling, everything's going my way*

All the cattle are standing like statues
All the cattle are standing like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me

Songwriters: Oscar Hammerstein II / Richard Rodgers

With a Little Help from My Friends

The Beatles

What would you think if I sang out of tune, would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try not to sing out of key

CHORUS:

*Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends*

What do I do when my love is away, does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day, are you sad because you're on your own? *[No, I get...]*

BRIDGE: 2 PART

*Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love
[Last time: I want somebody to love, I need somebody to love...mm..]*

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you but I know it's mine *[Oh, I get....]*
