

Readers Digest Songs

1. As Time Goes By

You must remember this,
A kiss is just a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh.
The fundamental things apply,
As time goes by.

And when two lovers woo.
They still say, "I love you."
On that you can rely.
No matter what the future brings,
As time goes by.

Moonlight and love songs
Never out of date.
Hearts full of passion
Jealousy and hate.
Woman needs man,
And man must have his mate,
That no one can deny.

It's still the same old story.
A fight for love and glory.
A case of do or die.
The world will always welcome lovers,
As time goes by.

2. Bye Bye Blackbird.

Pack up all my care and woe, here I go swingin' low,
Bye bye blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me, sugar's sweet, so is she,
Bye bye blackbird.

No one here can love or understand me,
Oh what hard luck stories, they all hand me.

Make my bed and light the light,
I'll arrive late tonight, Blackbird, bye bye.
(Repeat All) (Repeat last line at end.)

3. Tea for Two

Picture you upon my knee,
With 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 you to take, for all the boys to see.

We will raise a family, a boy for you, a girl for me.
Can't you see how happy we would be?

4. 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.

Wedding bells will ring so merrily.
Ev'ry tear will be a memory.
So wait and pray each night for me,
Till we meet again.

5. 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 the 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.

6. Now is the Hour

Now is the hour when we must say goodbye.
Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea.
While you're away, oh, please remember me.
When you return, you'll find me waiting here.

I'll dream of you if you will dream of me.
Each hour I'll miss you, here across the sea.
It's not goodbye, it's just a sweet adieu.
Someday I'll sail across the seas to you.

7. Ain't She Sweet?

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 direction. Oh, me! Oh my!
Ain't that perfection?

I repeat, don't you think that's kind of neat?
And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?
(Repeat All / Repeat last line at end)

8. When Irish Eyes are Smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a 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,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
sure, they steal your heart away.

9. Blowin' in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
before you can call him a man?
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly
before they're for ever banned?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind,
the answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
before he can see the sky?
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
before he can hear people cry?
And how many deaths will it take till he knows
that too many people have died?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind,
the answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist
before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
pretending he just doesn't see?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind,
the answer is blowing in the wind.

10. Botany Bay

Farewell to old England, for ever.
Farewell to my rum calls, as well.
Farewell to the well-known old Baillie,
where I used for to cut such a swell.

Chorus

Singing too-ral-li-oo-ral-li-addity,
Singing too-ral-li-oo-ral-li-ay.
Singing too-ral-li-oo-ral-li-addity,
And we're bound for Botany Bay

There's the captain as is our commander.
There's the bo'sun and all the ship's crew.
There's the first and second class passengers,
knows what we poor convicts go through.

Chorus

Oh, had I the wings of a turtle dove!
I'd soar on my pinions so high,
Slap bang to the arms of my Polly love,
and in her sweet presence I'd die.

Chorus

Now, all my young dookies and duchesses,
Take warning from what I've to say.
Mind all is your own as you touchesses,
or you'll find us in Botany Bay.

Chorus

11. Can't Help Falling in Love with You

Wise men say only fools rush in,
But I can't help falling in love with you.
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?
If I can't help falling in love with you.
Like a river flows surely to the sea, darling so it goes
Some things are meant to be
Take my hand, take my whole life too,
For I can't help falling in love with you,
For I can't help falling in love with you.

12. Carolina in the Morning

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the mornin.,
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning.

Where the morning glories twine around the door,
Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more.

Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morning.
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each buttercup at dawning.

If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day,
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say,
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.

13. Pretty Baby

Everybody loves a baby that's why I'm in love with you.
Pretty baby, pretty baby.

And I'd like to be your sister, brother, dad and mother too.
Pretty baby, pretty baby.

Won't you come and let me rock you in my cradle of love,
And we'll cuddle all the time.

Oh! I want a lovin' baby and it might as well be you.
Pretty baby of mine.

14. It Had to Be You

It had to be you, it had to be you.
I wandered around, and I finally found
The somebody who, could make me be true,
Could make me be blue,
And even be glad, just to be sad - thinking of you.

Some others I've seen, might never be mean,
Might never be cross, or try to be boss,
But they wouldn't do.
For nobody else gave me a thrill,
With all your faults, I love you still.
It had to be you, wonderful you,
It had to be you.