

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmas' be white

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Let yourself go / Happy Holiday

As you listen to the band don't you get a bubble?

As you listen to them play don't you get a glow?

If you step out on the floor

You'll forget your trouble

If you go into your dance

You'll forget your woe

So:

Come, get together

Let the dance floor feel your leather

Step as lightly as a feather

Let yourself go

Come, hit the timber

Loosen up and start to limber

Can't you hear that hot marimba?

Let yourself go

Let yourself go, relax

And let yourself go, relax

You've got yourself tied up in a knot

The night is cold but the music's hot

So

Come, cuddle closer

Don't you dare to answer "No, sir"

Butcher, banker, clerk and grocer

Let yourself go

Count your blessings

When I'm worried and I can't sleep
I count my blessing instead of sheep
And I fall asleep, counting my blessings

When my bankroll is gettin' small
I think of when I had none at all
And I fall asleep, counting my blessings

I think about a nursery
And I picture curly heads
And one by one I count them
As they slumber in their beds

If you're worried and you can't sleep
Just count your blessings instead of sheep
And you'll fall asleep counting your blessings.

So if you're worried and you can't sleep
Just count your blessings instead of sheep
And you'll fall asleep counting your blessings.

The Best Things happen while you're dancing.

The best things happen while you're dancing

Things you would not do at home

Come naturally on the floor

For dancing soon becomes romancing

When you hold a girl in your arms

That you've never held before

Even guys with two left feet

Come out alright if the girl is sweet

If by chance their cheeks should meet while dancing

Proving that the best things happen while you dance

Sisters

Sisters, sisters

There were never such devoted sisters
Never had to have a chaperone, no sir
I'm here to keep my eye on her

Caring, sharing

Every little thing that we are wearing
When a certain gentleman arrived from Rome
She wore the dress and I stayed home

All kinds of weather we stick together
The same in the rain or sun
Two different faces but in tight places
We think and we act as one

Those who've seen us

Know that not a thing can come between us
Many men have tried to split us up but no one can
Lord, help the mister who comes between me and my sister

And Lord, help the sister who comes between me and my man

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Sisters, sisters

Sister, don't come between me and my man

Love you didn't do right by me

Love you didn't do right by me
You planned a romance that just hadn't a chance and I'm
through

Love you didn't do right by me
I'm back on the shelf
And I'm blaming myself
But it's you

My one love affair didn't get anywhere from the start
To send me a Joe who had winter and snow in his heart
Wasn't smart.

Love You didn't do right by me
As they say in the song... You done me wrong

My one love affair didn't get anywhere from the start
To send me a Joe who had winter and snow in his heart
Wasn't smart.

Oh Love You didn't do right by me
As they say in the song... You done me wrong

Yes Mr Love, you done me wrong

I Love a piano

As a child I went wild when a band played
How I ran to the man when his hand swayed
Clarinets were my pets, and a slide trombone I thought was
simply divine

But today when they play I could hiss them
Ev'ry bar is a jar to my system
But there's one musical instrument that I call mine

I love a piano, I love a piano
I love to hear somebody play
Upon a piano, a grand piano
It simply carries me away

I know a fine way to treat a Steinway
I love to run my fingers o'er the keys, the ivories

And with the pedal I love to meddle
When Padarewski comes this way
I'm so delighted if I'm invited
To hear that long haired genius play

So you can keep your fiddle and your bow
Give me a P-I-A-N-O, oh, oh
I love to stop right beside an upright
Or a high toned Baby Grand

When a green Tetratine starts to warble
I grow cold as an old piece of marble
I allude to the crude little party singer who don't know when
to pause
At her best I detest the soprano
But I run to the one at the piano
I always love the accomp'niment and that's because

Let me sing and I'm Happy

What care I who makes the laws of a nation
Let those who will take care of its rights and wrongs
What care I who cares for the world's affairs
As long as I can sing its popular songs

Let me sing a funny song
With crazy words that roll along
And if my song can start you laughing
I'm happy, happy

Let me sing a sad refrain
Of broken hearts who love in vain
And if my song can start you crying
I'm happy

Let me croon a lowdown blues
That lifts you out of your seat
If my blues can reach your shoes
And start you tapping your feet
I'm happy

Let me sing of Dixie's charms
Of cotton fields and mammy's arms
And if my song can make you homesick
I'm happy