

SEVEN-SONG SING-ALONG

Pick Yourself Up:
Movie Melodies To Make You Smile

SING, BABY, SING

Music by Lew Pollack • Lyrics by Jack Yellen
From *Sing, Baby, Sing* (1936)

I was raised by a Greenbelt granny
Nothing fazed my Greenbelt granny
She sang all day long
Nothing stopped her song

She would say “While I got music
Nothing worries me
If you aim to be the same
Here’s my recipe:

When troubles trouble you
Sing, baby, sing
Do like the birdies do
Sing, baby, sing

When cold winter comes
And they are all out of crumbs
Poor little birdies, they ain’t eatin’
But they’re tweet-tweet-tweetin’

Oh, ho, ho, don’t you know
A song a day
Keeps mean old Mister Gloom away
Hard luck don’t like music
With that certain swing
So swing while you sing, baby, sing!”

ON THE ATCHISON, TOPEKA AND THE SANTA FE

Music by Harry Warren • Lyrics by Johnny Mercer
From *The Harvey Girls* (1946)

Do you hear that whistle down the line
I figure that it's Engine Number 49
She's the only one that'll sound that way
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

See the ol' smoke risin' round the bend
I reckon that she know's she gonna meet a friend
Folks around these parts get the time o' day
From the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

All aboard!
Ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo!
Hey, Jim you better get the rig
Ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo!
She's got a list of passengers that's mighty big

And they'll all want lifts to Brown's Hotel
'Cause lots o' them been travelin' for quite a spell
All the way from Phil-a-del-phi-ay
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

WISHING (WILL MAKE IT SO)

Music and Lyrics by B.G. DeSylva
From **Love Affair** (1939)

Wishing will make it so
Just keep on wishing and cares will go
Dreamers tell us dreams come true
It's no mistake
And wishes are the dreams we dream
When we're awake
The curtain of night will part
If you are certain within your heart
So if you wish long enough
Wish strong enough
You will come to know
Wishing will make it so

PICK YOURSELF UP

Music by Jerome Kern • Lyrics by Dorothy Field
From ***Swing Time*** (1936)

Nothing's impossible, I have found
For when my chin is on the ground
I pick myself up, dust myself off
Start all over again

Don't lose your confidence if you slip
Be grateful for a pleasant trip
And pick yourself up, dust yourself off
Start all over again

Work like a soul inspired
Till the battle of the day is won
You may be sick and tired
But you'll be a man, my son!

Will you remember the famous men
Who had to fall to rise again
So take a deep breath
Pick yourself up
Dust yourself off
Start all over again

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

Music by Arthur Johnston • Lyrics by Johnny Burke
From *Pennies From Heaven* (1936)

A long time ago
A million years B.C.
The best things in life
Were absolutely free

But no one appreciated
A sky that was always blue
And no one congratulated
A moon that was always new

So it was planned that they would vanish now and then
And you must pay before you get them back again
That's what storms were made for
And you shouldn't be afraid, for

Every time it rains it rains pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven
You'll find your fortune falling all over town
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down

Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers
If you want the things you love, you must have showers
So when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

AC-CENT-TCHU-ATE THE POSITIVE

Music by Harold Arlen • Lyrics by Johnny Mercer
From ***Here Come The Waves*** (1944)

You've got to ac-cent-tchu-ate the positive
E-lim-i-nate the negative
Latch on to the affirmative
Don't mess with Mister In-Between

You've got to spread joy up the maximum
Bring gloom down to the minimum
Have faith, or pandemonium's
Liable to walk upon the scene

To illustrate my last remark
Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark
What did they do
Just when everything looked so dark?

Man, they said:
We'd better ac-cent-tchu-ate the positive
E-lim-i-nate the negative
Latch on to the affirmative
Don't mess with Mister In-Between
No, don't mess with Mister In-Between

OUR LOVE IS HERE TO STAY

Music by George Gershwin • Lyrics by Ira Gershwin
From *The Goldwyn Follies* (1938)

The more I read the papers
The less I comprehend
The world and all its capers
And how it all will end

Nothing seems to be lasting
But that isn't our affair
We have something permanent
I mean in the way we care

It's very clear
Our love is here to stay
Not for a year
But ever and a day

The radio and the telephone and the movies that we know
May all be passing fancies and in time will go

But, oh, my dear
Our love is here to stay
Together we're
Going a long, long way

In time the Rockies may crumble
Gibraltar may tumble
They're only made of clay
But our love is here to stay