

# **SEVEN-SONG SING-ALONG**

Happy Days Are Here Again:  
Chin Up With F.D.R.

# HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Music by Milton Ager • Lyrics by Jack Yellen

Happy days are here again  
The skies above are clear again  
Let us sing a song of cheer again  
Happy days are here again

All together, shout it now  
There's no one who can doubt it now  
So let's tell the world about it now  
Happy days are here again

You cares and troubles are gone  
There'll be no more from now on

Happy days are here again  
The skies above are clear again  
Let us sing a song of cheer again  
Happy days are here again

# LET'S HAVE ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE

Music and Lyrics by Irving Berlin  
From **Face The Music** (1932)

Why worry when skies are gray  
Why should we complain  
Let's laugh at the cloudy day  
Let's sing in the rain

Songwriters say the storm quickly passes  
That's their philosophy  
They see the world through rose-colored glasses  
Why shouldn't we

Just around the corner  
There's a rainbow in the sky  
So let's have another cup of coffee  
And let's have another piece of pie

Trouble's just a bubble  
And the clouds will soon roll by  
So let's have another cup of coffee  
And let's have another piece of pie

Let a smile be your umbrella  
For it's just an April shower  
Even John D. Rockefeller  
Is looking for the silver lining

Mister Herbert Hoover  
Says that now's the time to buy  
So let's have another cup of coffee  
And let's have another piece of pie

# HOLD MY HAND

Music by Noel Gay • Lyrics by Desmond Carter  
From ***Hold My Hand*** (1931)

You require a lot of looking after  
That's one job in which I take a pride  
You can always make me smile  
Make my journey seem worthwhile  
Why not keep me always at your side, to guide you

Hold my hand  
No matter what the weather  
Just you hold my hand  
We'll walk through life together

For you'll find in me that kind of a friend  
Who will see you through to the end

So if you hold my hand  
We both shall walk more steadily  
For understand you hold my heart already  
In that dream land, where I have planned  
That I shall hold your hand forever

# IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Music by Harold Arlen • Lyrics by Billy Rose and E.Y. Harburg

Say, it's only a paper moon  
Sailing over a cardboard sea  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me

Yes, it's only a canvas sky  
Hanging over a muslin tree  
But it wouldn't be make believe  
If you believed in me

Without your love  
It's a honky-tonk parade  
Without your love  
It's a melody played in a penny arcade

It's a Barnum and Bailey world  
Just as phony as it can be  
But it wouldn't be make-believe  
If you believed in me

# ALL I DO IS DREAM OF YOU

Music by Nacio Herb Brown • Lyrics by Arthur Freed  
From the film **Sadie McKee** (1934)

All I do is dream of you  
The whole night through  
With the dawn, I still go on  
And dream of you

You're every thought  
You're everything  
You're every song I ever sing  
Summer, winter, autumn and spring

And were there more than twenty-four  
Hours a day  
They'd be spent in sweet content  
Dreaming away

When skies are gray  
When skies are blue  
Morning, noon, and nighttime too  
All I do the whole day through  
Is dream of you

# **EAST OF THE SUN (AND WEST OF THE MOON)**

Music and Lyrics by Brooks Bowman

East of the sun  
And west of the moon  
We'll build a dream house of love, dear

Near to the sun in the day  
Near to the moon at night  
We'll live in a lovely way, dear  
Living on love and pale moonlight

Just you and I  
Forever and a day  
Love will not die  
We'll keep it that way

Up among the stars we'll find  
A harmony of life to lovely tune  
East of the sun and west of the moon, dear  
East of the sun and west of the moon

# **I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN AND WRITE MYSELF A LETTER**

Music by Fred E. Ahlert • Lyrics by Joe Young

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter  
And make believe it came from you

I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet  
They're gonna knock me off my feet  
A lot of kisses on the bottom  
I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna smile and say, "I hope you're feeling better"  
And close "With love" the way you do

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter  
And make believe it came from you