

Maggie Paxson's

BOMB SHELTER CAFÉ

Van Ness North Co-op, January 14, 2025



Lyrics

* A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE - Eric Maschwitz, Manning Sherwin (1940)

When two lovers meet in Mayfair, so the legends tell,
Songbirds sing; winter turns to spring.
Every winding street in Mayfair falls beneath the spell.
I know such enchantment can be, 'cause it happened one evening to me:
That certain night, the night we met,
There was magic abroad in the air,
There were angels dining at the Ritz,
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.
I may be right, I may be wrong,
But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.
The moon that lingered over London town,
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.
How could he know we two were so in love?
The whole darn world seemed upside down
The streets of town were paved with stars;
It was such a romantic affair.
And, as we kissed and said 'goodnight',
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square
When dawn came stealing up all gold and blue
To interrupt our rendezvous,
I still remember how you smiled and said,
"Was that a dream or was it true?"
Our homeward step was just as light
As the tap-dancing feet of Astaire
And, like an echo far away,
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square
I know 'cause I was there,
That night in Berkeley Square.

*LET'S FALL IN LOVE - Arlen, Koehler (1933)

I have a feeling, it's a feeling
I'm concealing, I don't know why
It's just a mental, sentimental alibi
But I adore you
So strong for you
Why go on stalling
I am falling
Our love is calling
Why be shy?
Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love?
Our hearts are made of it
Let's take a chance
Why be afraid of it?
Let's close our eyes and make our own paradise
Little we know of it, still we can try
To make a go of it
We might have an end for each other
To be or not be
Let our hearts discover
Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love?
Now is the time for it, while we are young
Let's fall in love
We might have an end for each other
To be or not be
Let our hearts discover
Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love?
Now is the time for it, while we are young
Let's fall in love

*PARLEZ-MOI D'AMOUR - Jean Lenoir (1930)

Parlez-moi d'amour,
Redites-moi des choses tendres,
Votre beau discours,
Mon coeur n'est pas las de l'entendre.
Pourvu que toujours
Vous répétiez ces mots suprêmes :
Je vous aime.

Vous savez bien
Que dans le fond, je n'en crois rien,
Mais cependant je veux encore,
Ecouter ces mot que j'adore,
Votre voix aux sons caressants,

Qui le murmure en frémissant,
Me berce de sa belle histoire,
Et malgré moi je veux y croire.

Il est si doux
Mon cher trésor, d'être un peu fou,
La vie est parfois trop amère,
Si l'on ne croit pas aux chimères,
Le chagrin est vite apaisé,
Et le console d'un baiser,
Du coeur on guérit la blessure,
Par un serment qui le rassure...

*Speak to me of love
Speak to me of soft things
Your beautiful speech
My heart is not tired of hearing it.
Provided always
You repeat these supreme words:
I love you.*

*You know well
That in the background, I do not believe anything
But still I want to
Listen to these word that I adore
Your voice with its caressing sounds
Whispering
Lulls me with its beautiful story
And despite myself I want to believe it...*

*He is so sweet
My dear treasure, to be a little crazy
Life is sometimes too bitter
If we do not believe in illusions
Grief is quickly appeased
And is consoled with a kiss
From the heart, we heal the wound...
With an oath that reassures...*

*BLUE SKIES - Irving Berlin (1926)

I was blue, just as blue as I could be
Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me
Then good luck came a-knocking at my door
Skies were gray but they're not gray anymore ...

Blue skies
Smiling at me
Nothing but blue skies
Do I see

Bluebirds
Singing a song
Nothing but bluebirds
All day long
Never saw the sun shining so bright
Never saw things going so right
Noticing the days hurrying by
When you're in love, my how they fly
Blue days
All of them gone
Nothing but blue skies
From now on ...

I should care if the wind blows east or west
I should fret if the worst looks like the best
I should mind if they say it can't be true
I should smile, that's exactly what I do ...

*MY MELANCHOLY BABY - Ernie Burnett, George A. Norton (1912)

Come, sweetheart mine, don't sit and pine;
Tell me of the cares that make you feel so blue.
What have I done?
Answer me, hon;
Have I ever said an unkind word to you?
My love is true, and just for you;
I'd do almost anything at any time.
Dear, when you sigh or when you cry,
Something seems to grip this very heart of mine...

Come to me, my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't be blue
All your fears are foolish fancy, maybe
You know, dear, that I'm in love with you
Every cloud must have a silver lining
Wait until the sun shines through
Smile, my honey dear
While, I kiss away each tear
Or else, I shall be melancholy too

*PENNIES FROM HEAVEN - Johnny Burke, Arthur Johnston (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 fortunes falling all over the town
Make sure that your umbrella is upside down
Just trade them for a package of the sunshine and flowers
'Cause if you want the things you love
You must have showers
So if you hear it thunder don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

*BEWITCHED, BOTHERED, AND BEWILDERED - Rogers, Hart (1940)

I'm wild again, beguiled again
A simpering, whimpering child again
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I
Couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep
When love came and told me I shouldn't sleep
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I
Lost my heart, but what of it
He is cold I agree
He can laugh, but I love it
Although the laugh's on me
I'll sing to him, each spring to him
And long for the day when I'll cling to him
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

*GEORGIA ON MY MIND - Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell (1930)

Georgia, Georgia
The whole day through
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
Georgia on my mind
Each day, Georgia
A song of you
Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines
Other arms reach out to me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still, in peaceful dreams, I see
The road leads back to you, to you, my beautiful Georgia

Georgia, no peace I find
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
Oh, Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

*REGARDE-MOI TOUJOURS COMME ÇA – Henri Contet, Marguerite Monnot (1945)

Regarde-moi toujours comme ça
J'en suis malade, à cœur qui bat
Ça m'fait pareil j'sais pas pourquoi
Que la musique de l'Ave Maria
T'as des yeux sans manières
Et qui parlent tout haut
T'as qu'a léver les paupières
Et j'comprends qu'tu es beau
Quand j'suis noyée dans ces yeux là
Toi qui m'repêche entre tes bras
Pour me faire dire tout bas très bas
Regarde-moi toujours comme ça

*Always look at me that way
I'm sick in my beating heart,
It does the same thing to me, I don't know why,
As the music of Ave Maria
You have mannerless eyes,
That speak aloud
You just have to raise your eyelids
And I understand that you are beautiful
When I'm drowned in those eyes
That return me to your arms
To make me say very low, very low
Always look at me that way.*

*ALWAYS – Irving Berlin (1925)

I'll be loving you, always
With a love that's true, always
When the things you plan
Need a helping hand
I will understand, always, always

Days may not be fair, always
That's when I'll be there, always
Not for just an hour
Not for just a day
Not for just a year, but, always

* PENNY SERENADE - Hal Hallifax, Melle Weersma (1938)

Once I strayed beneath the window of a lovely señorita
And she smiled while I softly played my Penny Serenade
Si, si, si, you can hear it for a penny
Si, si, si, just a Penny Serenade
In her eyes shone the tender dawn of love and sweet surrender
As for me, in my heart I played a lover's serenade
Si, si, si, hear my love song for a penny
Si, si, si, just a Penny Serenade
For that night so divine she was mine, no word had been spoken
When I woke from my dream she was gone, my poor heart was broken
Still I pray that wherever she may be she will remember
In her heart she will always hear my penny Serenade
Si, si, si, hear my love song for a penny
Si, si, si, just a penny Serenade ...

* MY ROMANCE - Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart (1935)

My romance doesn't have to have a moon in the sky
My romance doesn't need a blue lagoon standing by
No month of May, no twinkling stars
No hideaway, no soft guitars
My romance doesn't need a castle rising in Spain
Nor a dance to a constantly surprising refrain
Wide awake I can make my most fantastic dreams come true
My romance doesn't need a thing but you

*(THERE'LL BE BLUE BIRDS OVER) THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER -BURTON, KENT
(1941)

I'll never forget the people I met
Braving those angry skies
I remember well as the shadows fell
The light of hope in their eyes
And though I'm far away
I still can hear them say
Thumbs up...
For when the dawn comes up ...

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
To-morrow just you wait and see
There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after
To-morrow when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep
The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
To-morrow just you wait and see

*COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS (INSTEAD OF SHEEP) - Berlin (1954)

When I'm worried and I can't sleep
I count my blessings instead of sheep
And I fall asleep counting my blessings
When my bankroll is getting 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

*OVER THE RAINBOW - Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg (1938)

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane
When all the clouds darken up the sky way
There's a rainbow highway to be found
Leading from your windowpane to a place behind the sun
Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true
Some day I'll wish upon a star and
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me ...

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow
Why, oh, why can't I?