

Maggie Paxson's

BOMB SHELTER CAFÉ

Friday, October 18, 2024



* Devin & Hal *

* Lyrics *

*ME AND THE MAN IN THE MOON: Jimmie Monaco, Edgar Leslie (1928)

Why did my sweetie leave me?
Why did we have to part?
No other sweetie can relieve me
Of my aching heart.
Why can't I have the sunshine?
Sunshine instead of gloom?
Why do I have to live with shadows
In my little room?

When the night is calm and peaceful,
Loving hearts are all in tune,
There's two lonesome people in the whole wide world,
It's me and the man and the moon.
When the little birds are nesting,
And I listen to them croon,

There's two lonesome people in the whole wide world,
It's me and the man and the moon.

Just before I'm counting sheep,
Through my window he comes to peep,
And with each other we're sympathizing!
Looking at the happy sweethearts,
While they sit around and spoon,
There's two lonesome people in the whole wide world,
Just me and the man and the moon.

*LET'S FALL IN LOVE - Harold Arlen, Ted 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

*NOBODY BUT YOU - Joe Goodwin, Gus Edwards (1929)

Some folks want a doctor;
When they're out of sorts
Some folks want a lot of fun;
And some are fond of sports
But all I want, sweetheart, is only you
I don't want a tonic, I want no change of air
I'll find heaven any place as long as you are there
Sweetheart, just you.
Sweetheart, you'll do.

Who can bring the breath of spring?
Who can make the songbirds sing?
Nobody, nobody but you
Who can brighten darkest skies?
Who can dry my tear-dimmed eyes?
Nobody, nobody but you
And when I'm lonely and weary
And everything seems wrong
Who is the only that's cheery?
And puts the gladness in my song

Who can bring the sunshine where
There has been darkness and despair?
Nobody, nobody but you

*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 ...

*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

*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

*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'à lever 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.*

*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 ...

*BEWITCHED, BOTHERED, AND BEWILDERED - Richard Rogers, Lorenz 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

* REACHING FOR THE MOON - Irving Berlin (1930)

The moon and you appear to be
So near and yet so far from me
And here am I on a night in June
Reaching for the moon and you
I wonder if we'll ever meet
My song of love is incomplete
I'm just the words looking for the tune
Reaching for the moon and you

* MIDNIGHT, THE STARS AND YOU - Harry M. Woods, Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly (1934)

Midnight with the stars and you
Midnight and a rendezvous
Your eyes held a message tender
Saying "I surrender all my love to you"

Midnight brought us sweet romance
I know all my whole life through
I'll be remembering you, whatever else I do
Midnight with the stars and you

* 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 - Walter Kent, Nat Burton (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

*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?

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For more songs & information about Maggie Paxson's BOMB SHELTER CAFÉ

www.bombsheltercafe.com

