

Maggie Paxson's

BOMB SHELTER CAFE

THE CIVIC STANDARD

June 3, 2026 - Hardwick, Vermont



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 ...

*LET'S HAVE ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE - Irving Berlin (1932)

Just around the corner
There's a rainbow in the sky
So let's have another cup o' coffee
And let's have another piece o' pie!
Trouble's just a bubble
And the clouds will soon roll by
So let's have another cup o' coffee
And let's have another piece o' pie
Let a smile be your umbrella
For it's just an April show'r
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 o' coffee
And let's have another piece o' pie!

*GET OUT AND GET UNDER THE MOON - Larry Shay, Charles Tobias, William Jerome (1928)

What do you do in the evening
When you don't know what to do
Read a book, play a game
Every night is just the same
What do you say if I tell you
How to keep from feelin' blue
My advice is good to take
And it's easier to do

When you're all alone, any old night
And you're feeling mighty blue
Pick up your hat
Close up your flat
Get out, get under the moon
Underneath the bright silvery light
You'll be feeling better soon
Pick up your hat
Close up your flat
Get out, get under the moon

Ba-da-da-da-da-da
Look, look, look at those stars above
Ah look, look, look at those sweeties love
Oh boy, give me a night in June
I mean it
When you're all alone, any old night
And you're feeling out of tune
Pick up your hat
Close up your flat
Get out, get under the moon

*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....

Parlez-moi d'amour...

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.

Parlez-moi d'amour...

*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.
Speak to me of love ...*

*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.*

Speak to me of love ...

*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 ...

Blue skies...

*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

* AS TIME GOES BY - Herman Hupfeld (1931)

This day and age we're living in
Gives cause for apprehension
With speed and new invention
And things like third dimension,
Yet, we get a trifle weary
With Mr. Einstein's theory.
So we must get down to earth at times
Relax relieve the tension
No matter what the progress
Or what may yet be proved
The simple facts of life are such
They cannot be removed...

You must remember this
A kiss is just a kiss
A sigh is just a sigh
The fundamental things apply
As time goes by
And when two lovers woo
They still say "I love you"
On that you can rely
No matter what the future brings
As time goes by
Moonlight and love songs
Never out of date
Hearts full of passion
Jealousy and hate
Woman needs man, and man must have his mate
That no one can deny
It's still the same old story
A fight for love and glory
A case of do or die
The world will always welcome lovers
As time goes by

*FAIS-MOI VALSER - Telly, Ch. Borel-Clerc (1935)

Le jazz reprend pour nous sa valse d'amour
Pourtant du beau roman c'est le dernier jour
J'ai mal, mais devant toi, je n'ose pas pleurer
Puisque tout est fini, avant de nous quitter ...

Fais-moi valser une dernière fois
Serre-moi tout près de toi
Dis-moi tout bas de jolis mots d'amour
Les mêmes qu'au premier jour
Berce-moi doucement comme un oiseau blessé
Dans tes bras, un instant, je veux encore rêver
Comme un reflet de mon bonheur passé
Mon amour, fais-moi valser

Malgré que mon tourment pour toi, compte peu
Je n'ai qu'un seul désir, que tu sois heureux!
Je vivrai désormais, avec ton souvenir
Adieu, mon bel ami mais avant de partir ...

Fais-moi valser une dernière fois
Serre-moi tout près de toi

Dis-moi tout bas de jolis mots d'amour
Les mêmes qu'au premier jour
Berce-moi doucement comme un oiseau blessé
Dans tes bras, un instant, je veux encore rêver
Comme un reflet de mon bonheur passé
Mon amour, fais-moi valser

*Jazz resumes its love waltz for us
Yet this is the last day of this beautiful romance
I'm in pain, but in front of you, I don't dare cry
Since everything is over, before leaving ...*

*Make me waltz one last time
Hold me close to you
Tell me sweet words of love softly
The same as on the first day
Rock me gently like a wounded bird
In your arms, for a moment, I still want to dream
Like a reflection of my past happiness
My love, make me waltz*

*Although my torment for you counts for little
I only have one desire, for you to be happy!
I will live from now on, with your memory
Farewell, my beautiful friend but before leaving...*

*Make me waltz one last time
Hold me close to you
Tell me sweet words of love softly
The same as on the first day
Rock me gently like a wounded bird
In your arms, for a moment, I still want to dream
Like a reflection of my past happiness
My love, make me waltz*

* I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY - Hank Williams (1949)

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
He sounds too blue to fly
The midnight train is whining low
I'm so lonesome, I could cry

I've never seen a night so long
And time goes crawling by

The moon just went behind the clouds
To hide its face and cry

Did you ever see a robin weep
When leaves begin to die?
Like me, he's lost the will to live
I'm so lonesome, I could cry

The silence of a falling star
Lights up a purple sky
And as I wonder where you are
I'm so lonesome, I could cry

*LOVE IS THE SWEETEST THING - Ray Noble (1932)

Whether you're twenty and starting in life
Whether to thirty you've grown
Whether to forty, a husband or wife
Whether you're fifty, a Darby and Joan
There's one thing certain that you'll have to own

Love is the sweetest thing
What else on earth could ever bring
Such happiness to ev'rything
As love's old story.
Love is the strangest thing
No song of birds upon the wing
Shall in our hearts more sweetly sing
Than love's old story.
Whatever heart may desire
Whatever fate may send
This is the tale that never will tire.
This is the song without end.
Love is the greatest thing
The oldest yet, the latest thing
I only hope that fate may bring
Love's story to you
Love is the sweetest thing

*PENNY SERENADE - Hal Hallifax and 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 ...

*(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

Someday I'll wish upon a star and
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find 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?

*GIVE ME YOUR TIRED, YOUR POOR - Irving Berlin (1949)

Give me your tired, your poor
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore
Send these the homeless tempest-tost to me
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!

*WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN (ALL OVER THE WORLD) - Bennie
Benjamin, Sol Marcus, and Eddie Seile (1943)

When the lights go on again all over the world
And the boys are home again all over the world
And rain or snow is all that may fall from the skies above
A kiss won't mean "goodbye", but "Hello to love"

When the lights go on again all over the world
And the ships will sail again all over the world
Then we'll have time for things like wedding rings and free hearts will sing
When the lights go on again all over the world

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For more songs & information about Maggie Paxson's concerts, go to:

www.bombsheltercafe.com