

Maggie Paxson's

BOMB SHELTER CAFE

April 26, 2026

With Stephanie and Magnus Lovely Friends



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 ...

*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...

*UNLESS - by Robert Hargreaves, Stanley J. Damerell, Tolchard Evan (1934)

Unless you give me your sunny smile
Unless you make living worth the while
Unless you will be so tender to me
Then life will be just empty time

Unless my absence can make you sad
Unless my presence can make you glad
Then naught in the whole
Wide world would console
Unless your heart is mine ...

Unless you give me your sunny smile
Unless you make living worth the while
Unless you will be so tender to me
Then life will be just empty time

Unless my absence can make you sad
Unless my presence can make you glad
Then there'll never be contentment for me
Unless your heart is mine

*BAL DANS MA RUE - Michel Emer (1949)

Ce soir, il y a bal dans ma rue
Jamais encore, on n'avait vu
Une telle gaieté, une telle cohue
Il y a bal dans ma rue
Et dans le petit bistrot
Où la joie coule à flots
Sept musiciens perchés sur un tréteau
Jouent pour les amoureux
Qui tournent deux par deux
Le rire aux lèvres et les yeux dans les yeux

Ce soir, il y a bal dans ma rue
Tout le monde se sent un peu ému
Peut-être bien qu'on a trop bu
Il y a bal dans ma rue
Il était si beau que lorsqu'il me sortait
Aussitôt tout le monde sur lui se retournait
J'étais si fière de lui, j'ai pas pu résister
À ma meilleure amie, un jour je l'ai présenté
Ils se sont plus immédiatement
Ils se sont mariés ce matin
Ils formaient un couple épatant
Et moi, j'étais témoin
Et voilà pourquoi ...
Ce soir, il y a bal dans ma rue
Jamais encore on n'avait vu
Une telle gaieté, une telle cohue
Il y a bal dans ma rue
Et dans le petit bistrot
Où la joie coule à flots
Sept musiciens perchés sur un tréteau
Jouent pour les amoureux
Qui tournent deux par deux

Le rire aux lèvres et les yeux dans les yeux
Ce soir, il y a bal dans ma rue
Jamais encore on n'avait vu
Une telle gaieté, une telle cohue
Il y a bal dans ma rue

*Tonight, there's a street dance on my street
Never before have we seen
Such gaiety, such a crowd
There's a street dance on my street
And in the little bistro
Where joy flows in abundance
Seven musicians perched on a platform
Play for the lovers
Who spin around in pairs
With laughter on their lips and eyes locked together*

*Tonight, there's a street dance on my street
Everyone feels a little emotional
Perhaps we've had a bit too much to drink
There's a street dance on my street
He was so handsome that whenever he took me out
Everyone would immediately turn to look at him
I was so proud of him; I couldn't resist
Introducing him to my best friend one day
They hit it off immediately
They got married this morning
They made a wonderful couple
And I was the witness
And that is why ...*

*Tonight, there's a street dance on my street
Never before have we seen
Such gaiety, such a crowd
There's a street dance on my street
And in the little bistro
Where joy flows in abundance
Seven musicians perched on a platform
Play for the lovers
Who spin around in pairs
With laughter on their lips and eyes locked together
Tonight, there's a street dance on my street
Never before have we seen
Such gaiety, such a crowd
There's a street dance on my street*

*BEI MIR BISTU SHEIN - Schlom Secunda; Yiddish lyrics, Jacob Jacobs, (1932);
English lyrics: Sammy Cahn, Saul Chaplin (1937)

Of all the boys I've known, and I've known some
Until I first met you, I was lonesome
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light
And this old world seemed new to me
You're really swell, I have to admit you
Deserve expressions that really fit you
And so I've racked my brain, hoping to explain
All the things that you do to me

Bei mir bist du shein, please let me explain
Bei mir bist du shein means you're grand
Bei mir bist du shein, again I'll explain
It means you're the fairest in the land
I could say *bella, bella*, even *sehr wunderbar*
Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are
I've tried to explain, bei mir bist du shein
So kiss me and say you understand ...

Bei mir bistu shein
Bei mir hostu kheyne
Bei mir bistu sheyntse oif der velt
Bei mir bistu git
bai mir hostu it
bai mir bistu teierer fun gelt
Fiel sheine meidlach hoben shoin
gevolt nemen mich
Un fun zei alle ois gekliben
Hob ich nor dich

Bei mir bist du shein, again I'll explain
It means you're the fairest in the land
In the land, in the land ... Bist du shein

*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*

* 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

* 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

* *L'HYMNE AU PRINTEMPS - Félix Leclerc (1949)*

Les blés sont mûrs et la terre est mouillée
Les grands labours dorment sous la gelée
L'oiseau si beau, hier, s'est envolé
La porte est close sur le jardin fané...

Comme un vieux râteau oublié
Sous la neige je vais hiverner

Photos d'enfants qui courraient dans les champs
Seront mes seules joies pour passer le temps

Mes cabanes d'oiseaux sont vidées
Le vent pleure dans ma cheminée
Mais dans mon cœur je m'en vais composer
L'hymne au printemps pour celle qui m'a quitté

Quand mon amie viendra par la rivière
Au mois de mai, après le dur hiver
Je sortirai, bras nus, dans la lumière

Et lui dirai le salut de la terre...

Vois, les fleurs ont recommencé
Dans l'étable crient les nouveau-nés
Viens voir la vieille barrière rouillée
Endimanchée de toiles d'araignée

Les bourgeons sortent de la mort
Papillons ont des manteaux d'or
Près du ruisseau sont alignées les fées
Et les crapauds chantent la liberté.

The wheat is ripe and the soil is wet
The big plows sleep under the frost
The bird, so beautiful, yesterday flew away
The door is closed on the faded garden ...

*Like an old forgotten rake
Under the snow I'm going to winter*

*Photos of children running in the fields
Will be my only joys to pass the time*

*My birdhouses are emptied
The wind is crying in my chimney
But in my heart I'm going to compose
The anthem in spring for the one who left me*

*When my friend arrives by river
In the month of May, after the harsh winter
I'll go out, barefoot, into the light
And recount to him the salvation of the earth ...*

*See, the flowers have come out again
In the barn the newborns cry
Come see the old rusty fence
Fitted with cobwebs*

*Buds come out of death
Butterflies have golden coats
Fairies are lined up along the stream
And toads sing their freedom.*

*(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 ...

*ROZHINKES MIT MANDLEN (*RAISINS AND ALMONDS*) – Abraham Goldfaden (1880) (NOT SURE!)

In dem Bes-Hamikdosh
In a vinkl cheyder
Zitst di almone, bas-tzion, aley
Ihr ben yochidle yideln vigt zi keseider
Un zingt im tzum shlofn a ledeleh sheyn.
Ai-lu-lu

Unter Yidele's vigele
Shteyt a klor-vays tsigele
Dos tsigele iz geforn handlen
Dos vet zayn dayn baruf
Rozhinkes mit mandlen
Slof-zhe, Yidele, shlof.

*In the Temple,
in a corner of a room,
Sits the widowed daughter of Zion, alone.
She rocks her only son, Yidele, to sleep*

*With a sweet lullaby.
Ai-lu-lu*

*Under Yidele's cradle
Stands a small white goat.
The goat travelled to sell his wares
This will be Yidele's calling, too.
Trading in raisins and almonds.
Sleep, Yidele, sleep.*

*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
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?



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

www.bombsheltercafe.com