

BOMB SHELTER CAFÉ LYRICS

for SHUKUFEH'S LOVELY FRIENDS

October 10, 2026



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* LAND OF MIGHT-HAVE-BEEN – Moore, Novello (1922)

Somewhere there's another land
Different from this world below
Far more mercifully planned
Then the cruel place we know

Innocence and peace are there
All is good that is desired
Faces there are always fair
Love grows never old or tired

We shall never find that lovely land of might-have-been
I can never be your king, nor you can be my queen
Days may pass and years may pass and seas may lie between
We shall never find that lovely land of might-have-been

Sometimes on the rarest nights
Comes the vision calm and clear
Gleaming with unearthly lights
On our path of doubt and fear

Winds from that far land are blown
Whispering with secret breath
Hope that plays a tune alone
Love that conquers pain and death

Shall we ever find that lovely land of might-have-been
Will I ever be your king, or you at last my queen
Days may pass and years may pass and seas may lie between
Shall we ever find that lovely land of might-have-been

*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

*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