



## **Lyrics for September 2020**

### **Daily Sparkle Singalongs**

#### **Track 1 Bobby Shafto by The Blaydon Aces**

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea  
Silver buckles on his knee  
He'll come hame and marry me  
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's bright and fair  
Combing down his yellow hair  
He's me love for ever mair  
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea  
Silver buckles on his knee  
He'll come hame and marry me  
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's been a babe  
Bright and bonny just as he  
In his arms and on his knee  
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby's Shafto's tall and slim  
Always dressing neat and trim  
The lassies they all smile at him  
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea  
Silver buckles on his knee  
He'll come hame and marry me  
Bonny Bobby Shafto



## **Track 2 Down At The Old Bull & Bush by Florrie Forde**

Come, come, come and make eyes at me  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Da, da, da, da, da  
Come, come, have some port wine with me  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Hear the little German Band  
Da, da, da, da, da,  
Just let me hold your hand dear  
Do, do come and have a drink or two  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush

Talk about the shade of the sheltering palm  
Praise the bamboo tree with it's wide spreading charm  
There's a little nook down near old Hampstead Town  
You know the place it has one great renown  
Often with my sweetheart on a bright Summers day  
To the little pub there my footsteps will stray  
If she hesitates when she looks at the sign  
Promptly I whisper, "Now do not decline"  
But come...

Come, come, come and make eyes at me  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Da, da, da, da, da  
Come, come, have some port wine with me  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Hear the little German Band  
Da, da, da, da, da  
Just let me hold your hand dear  
Do, do come and have a drink or two  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush

Cont...

Cont...

Come, come, come and make eyes at me  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Da, da, da, da, da  
Come, come, have some port wine with me  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Hear the little German Band  
Da, da, da, da, da  
Just let me hold your hand dear  
Do, do come and have a drink or two  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Bush, bush!

### **Track 3 I Dream Of Jeannie With The Light Brown Hair by Richard Crooks**

I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
Borne like a vapour on the summer air  
I see her tripping where the bright streams play  
Happy as the daisies that dance on her way

Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour  
Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er  
I dream of Jeannie with the light brown hair  
Floating like a vapour on the soft, summer air

## **Track 4 Island In The Sun by Harry Belafonte**

This is my island in the sun  
Where my people have toiled since time begun  
I may sail on many a sea  
Her shores will always be home to me

Oh, island in the sun  
Willed to me by my father's hand  
All my days I will sing in praise  
Of your forests, waters, your shining sands

As morning breaks the heaven on high  
I lift my heavy load to the sky  
Sun comes down with a burning glow  
Mingles my sweat with the earth below

Oh, island in the sun  
Willed to me by my father's hand  
All my days I will sing in praise  
Of your forests, waters, your shining sand

## Track 5 Windmill In Old Amsterdam by Ronnie Hilton

A mouse lived in a windmill in old Amsterdam  
A windmill with a mouse in and he wasn't gousin'  
He sang every morning, "How lucky I am  
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam!"

I saw a mouse! (Where?)  
There on the stair! (Where on the stair?)  
Right there!  
A little mouse with clogs on, well I declare!  
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair  
Oh yeah!

This mouse he got lonesome, he took him a wife  
A windmill with mice in, it's hardly surprisin'  
She sang every morning, "How lucky I am  
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam!"

I saw a mouse! (Where?)  
There on the stair! (Where on the stair?)  
Right there!  
A little mouse with clogs on, well I declare!  
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair  
Oh yeah!

First they had triplets and then they had quins  
A windmill with quins in, and triplets and twins in  
They sang every morning: "How lucky we are  
Living in a windmill in Amsterdam, ya!"

I saw a mouse! (Where?)  
There on the stair! (Where on the stair?)  
Right there!  
A little mouse with clogs on, well I declare!  
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair  
Oh yeah!  
Cont...

Cont...

The daughters got married and so did the sons  
The windmill had christ'nin's when no one was list'nin'  
They all sang in chorus: "How lucky we am  
Living in a windmill in Amsterdam!"

I saw a mouse! (Where?)  
There on the stair!  
(Where on the stair?)  
Right there!  
A little mouse with clogs on  
Well I declare!  
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair  
Oh yeah!

A mouse lived in a windmill, so snug and so nice  
There's nobody there now but a whole lot of mice  
Oh yeah!

## **Track 6 Good-bye Dolly Gray by Florrie Forde**

Good-bye Dolly I must leave you  
Though it breaks my heart to go  
Something tells me I am needed at the front to fight the foe  
See, the soldier boys are marching and I can no longer stay  
Hark I hear the bugle calling, good-bye Dolly Gray

I have come to say good-bye, Dolly Gray  
It's no use to ask me why, Dolly Gray  
There's a murmur in the air,  
you can hear it everywhere  
It is time to do and dare, Dolly Gray

Good-bye Dolly I must leave you  
Though it breaks my heart to go  
Something tells me I am needed at the front to fight the foe  
See, the soldier boys are marching and I can no longer stay  
Hark I hear the bugle calling, good-bye Dolly Gray

Good-bye Dolly Gray



## **Track 7 Daisy, Daisy A Bicycle Built For Two (Daisy Bell) by Tony Paris**

Daisy, Daisy  
Give me your answer do!  
I'm half crazy  
All for the love of you!  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two!

Daisy, Daisy  
Give me your answer do!  
I'm half crazy  
All for the love of you!  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two!

## **Track 8 Autumn Leaves by Nat King Cole**

The falling leaves  
Drift by the window  
The Autumn leaves  
Of red and gold  
I see your lips  
The summer kisses  
The sunburned hands  
I used to hold

Since you went away  
The days grow long  
And soon I'll hear  
Old winter's song  
But I miss you most of all  
My darling  
When Autumn leaves  
Start to fall

The falling leaves  
Drift by the window  
The Autumn leaves  
Of red and gold  
I see your lips  
The summer kisses  
The sunburned hands  
I used to hold

Since you went away  
The days grow long  
And soon I'll hear  
Old winter's song  
But I miss you most of all  
My darling  
When Autumn leaves  
Start to fall

## **Track 9 Run Rabbit Run by Flanagan and Allen**

On the farm, every Friday  
On the farm, it's rabbit pie day  
So every Friday that ever comes along  
I get up early and sing this little song

Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run  
Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run  
Bang, bang, bang, bang goes the farmer's gun  
Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run, run

Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run  
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun  
He'll get by without his rabbit pie  
So run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run

Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run  
Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run  
Bang, bang, bang, bang goes the farmer's gun  
Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run, run

Run rabbit, run rabbit, run, run, run  
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun  
He'll get by without his rabbit pie  
So run rabbit, run, run, run

## **Track 10 Black Hills of Dakota by Doris Day**

Take me back to the black hills  
The black hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love

Lost my heart in the black hills  
The black hills of Dakota  
Where the pines are so high  
That they kiss the sky above

And when I get that lonesome feelin'  
And I'm miles away from home  
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains  
Callin' me back home

So take me back to the black hills  
The black hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love

And when I get that lonesome feelin'  
And I'm miles away from home  
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains  
Callin' me back home

So take me back to the black hills  
The black hills of Dakota  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love

Take me back to the black hills  
To the beautiful Indian country that I love

## **Track 11 Take Me Back To Dear Old Blighty by Stanley Kirkby**

Jack Dunn, son of a gun, over in France today  
Keeps fit doing his bit up to his eyes in clay  
Each night after the fight to pass the time along  
He's got a little gramophone that plays this song

Take me back to dear old Blighty  
Put me on the train for London town  
Take me over there, drop me anywhere  
Birmingham, Leeds, or Manchester  
Well, I don't care  
I should love to see my best girl  
Cuddling up again we soon should be (WHOA!)  
Tiddley iddley ighty  
Hurry me home to Blighty  
Blighty is the place for me!

Jock Lee, having his tea, says to his pal MacFayne  
"Look, chum, apple and plum, it's apple and plum again  
Same stuff, isn't it rough, fed up with it I am  
Oh, for a pot of Aunt Eliza's raspberry jam"

Take me back to dear old Blighty  
Put me on the train for London town  
Take me over there, drop me anywhere  
Birmingham, Leeds, or Manchester  
Well, I don't care  
I should love to see my best girl  
Cuddling up again we soon should be (WHOA!)  
Tiddley iddley ighty  
Hurry me home to Blighty  
Blighty is the place for me!

Cont...

Cont...

Take me back to dear old Blighty  
Put me on the train for London town  
Take me over there, drop me anywhere  
Birmingham, Leeds, or Manchester  
Well, I don't care  
I should love to see my best girl  
Cuddling up again we soon should be (WHOA!)  
Tiddley iddley ighty  
Hurry me home to Blighty  
Blighty is the place for me!



## **Track 12 I Remember It Well by Maurice Chevalier & Hermione Gingold**

M: We met at nine

H: We met at eight

M: I was on time

H: No, you were late

M: Ah, yes, I remember it well

M: We dined with friends

H: We dined alone

M: A tenor sang

H: A baritone

M: Ah, yes, I remember it well

M: That dazzling April moon!

H: There was none that night

And the month was June

M: That's right. That's right.

H: It warms my heart to know that you

Remember still the way you do

M: Ah, yes, I remember it well

M: How often I've thought of that Friday

H: Monday

M: Night when we had our last rendezvous

And somehow I foolishly wondered if you might

By some chance be thinking of it too?

Cont...

Cont...

M: That carriage ride

H: You walked me home

M: You lost a glove

H: I lost a comb

M: Ah, yes, I remember it well

M: That brilliant sky

H: We had some rain

M: Those Russian songs

H: From sunny Spain

M: Ah, yes, I remember it well

M: You wore a gown of gold

H: I was all in blue

M: Am I getting old?

H: Oh, no, not you

How strong you were, how young and gay

A prince of love in every way

M: Ah, yes, I remember it well



### **Track 13 He'll Have To Go by Jim Reeves**

Whisper to me tell me do you love me true  
Or is he holding you the way I do  
Though love is blind make up your mind I've got to know  
Should I hang up or will you tell him he'll have to go

You can't say the words I want to hear  
While you're with another man  
Do you want me answer 'yes' or 'no'  
Darling I will understand

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone  
Let's pretend that we're together all alone  
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low  
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go

## **Track 14 Everything's Coming Up Roses by Ethel Merman**

I had a dream, a dream about you, baby  
I had a dream, it's gonna come true  
They think that we're through, but baby!

You'll be swell, you'll be great  
Gonna have the whole world on a plate  
Starting here, starting now  
Honey, everything's coming up roses

Clear the decks, clear the tracks  
You've got nothing to do but relax  
Blow a kiss, take a bow  
Honey, everything's coming up roses

Now's your inning, stand the world on its ear  
Set it spinning, that'll be just the beginning

Curtain up! Light the lights  
You got nothing to hit but the heights  
You'll be swell, you'll be great  
I can tell, just you wait

That lucky star I talk about is due  
Honey, everything's coming up roses and daffodils!  
Everything's coming up sunshine and Santa Claus!  
Everything's gonna be bright lights and lollipops!  
Everything's coming up roses for me and for you!

## **Track 15 Battle of New Orleans by Lonnie Donegan**

Well in 1814, we took a little trip  
Along with Colonel Packenham down the mighty Mississippi'  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
And we fought the bloomin' British in the town of New Orleans

Well, we fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began a-running  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Well, we looked down the river till we see the British come  
There must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum  
They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring  
Well, we stood beside our cotton bales and never said a thing

Well, we fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began a-running  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

## **Track 16 Great Balls Of Fire by Jerry Lee Lewis**

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain  
Too much love drives a man insane  
You broke my will, but what a thrill  
Goodness gracious great balls of fire!

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny  
You came along and moved me honey  
I've changed my mind, this love is fine  
Goodness gracious great balls of fire!

Kiss me baby  
Mmmm it feels good  
Hold me baby  
I want to love you like a lover should  
You're fine, so kind  
I wanna tell the world that you're  
Mine mine mine mine

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs  
I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun  
C'mon baby, you drive me crazy  
Goodness gracious great balls of fire!

Oh kiss me baby  
Ohhhh, it feels good  
Hold me baby  
I want to love you like a lover should  
You're fine, so kind  
I wanna tell the world that you're  
Mine mine mine mine

I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs  
I'm real nervous but it sure is fun  
Oh baby, you drive me crazy  
Goodness gracious great balls of fire!

## **Track 17 Summertime Blues by Eddie Cochran**

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss  
I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
About workin' all summer  
Just to try to earn a dollar  
Every time I call my baby  
Try to get a date  
My boss says "No dice, son  
You gotta work late"

Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Well my mama and papa told me  
"Son, you gotta make some money  
If you wanna use the car  
To go a-ridin' next Sunday"  
Well, I didn't go to work  
Told the boss I was sick  
"You can't use the car  
'Cause you didn't work a lick"

Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

I'm gonna take two weeks  
Gonna have a fine vacation  
I'm gonna take my problem  
To the United Nations  
Well, I called my congressman  
And he said, quote:  
"I'd like to help you, son  
But you're too young to vote"

Sometimes I wonder what I'm gonna do  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

## **Track 18 Donald Where's Your Troosers by Andy Stewart**

I just came down from the Isle of Skye  
I'm not very big and I'm awfully shy  
The lassies shout as I go by  
"Donald where's your troosers!?"

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low  
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
All the lassies say hello  
"Donald where's your troosers!?"

A lassie took me to a ball  
And it was slippery in the hall  
And I was feared that I would fall  
For I had nae on my troosers

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low  
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
All the lassies say hello  
"Donald where's your troosers!?"

Now I went down to London Town  
And I had some fun in the underground  
The ladies turned their heads around  
Saying, Donald, where are your troosers

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low  
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
All the lassies say hello  
"Donald where's your troosers!?"

Cont...

Cont...

To wear the kilt is my delight  
It is not wrong, I know it's right  
The islanders would get a fright  
If they saw me in the troosers

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low  
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
All the lassies say hello  
"Donald where's your troosers!?"

The lassies want me, everyone  
Well let they can catch me if they can  
You cannot take the breeks off a highland man  
And I don't wear ma' troosers

Let the wind blow high, let the wind blow low  
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
All the lassies say hello  
"Donald where's your troosers!?"  
"Donald where's your troosers!?"

## **Track 19 The Party's Over by Shirley Bassey**

The party's over, it's time to call it a day  
They've burst your pretty balloon  
And taken the moon away  
It's time to wind up the masquerade  
Just make your mind up, the piper must be paid

The party's over, the candles flicker and dim  
You danced and dreamed through the night  
It seemed to be right just being with him  
Now you must wake up, all dreams must end  
Take off your makeup, the party's over  
It's all over, my friend



## **Track 20 Little Sir Echo by Vera Lynn & Denny Dennis**

Little Sir Echo, how do you do  
Hello (hello)  
Hello (hello)  
Little Sir Echo, I'm very blue  
Hello (hello)  
Hello (hello)  
Hello (hello)  
Hello (hello)  
Won't you come over and play (and play)

You're a nice little fellow  
I know by your voice  
But you're always so far away

Little Sir Echo, how do you do  
Hello (hello)  
Hello (hello)  
Little Sir Echo, I'm very blue  
Hello (hello)  
Hello (hello)  
Hello (hello)  
Hello (hello)  
Won't you come over and play (and play)

You're a nice little fellow  
I know by your voice  
But you're always so far away  
(Hello)  
(Hello)  
But you're always so far away

## Track 21 September Song by Walter Huston

But it's a long long while  
From May to December  
And the days grow short  
When you reach September

And the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame  
and I haven't got time for the waiting game  
And the wine  
dwindles down to a precious brew  
September, November

And these few vintage years  
I'd share with you  
These vintage years  
I'd share with you

But it's a long long while  
From May to December  
And the days grow short  
When you reach September

And I have lost one tooth  
And I walk a little lame  
And I haven't got time  
For the waiting game

And the days turn to gold  
As they grow few  
September, November

And these few golden days  
I'd spend with you  
These golden days  
I'd spend with you

## **Track 22 With A Song In My Heart by Doris Day**

With a song in my heart, I behold your adorable face  
Just a song at the start and it soon is a hymn to your grace  
When the music swells, I'm touching your hand  
It tells that you're standing near, and

At the sound of your voice, heaven opens its portals to me  
Can I help but rejoice that a song such as ours came to be  
But I always knew I would live life through  
With a song in my heart for you

At the sound of your voice, heaven opens its portals to me  
Can I help but rejoice that a song such as ours came to be  
But I always knew I would live life through  
With a song in my heart for you

## **Track 23 Jerusalem by Apollo Orchestra & Choir**

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen  
And did the Countenance Divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark Satanic Mills

Bring me my bow of burning gold  
Bring me my arrows of desire  
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Til we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green & pleasant land

## Track 24 'A' – You're Adorable by Perry Como

A, you're adorable  
B, you're so beautiful  
C, you're a cutie full of charms  
D, you're a darling and  
E, you're exciting  
F, you're a feather in my arms  
G, you look good to me  
H, you're so heavenly  
I, you're the one I idolize  
J, we're like Jack and Jill  
K, you are so kiss-able  
L, is the love-light in your eyes

M, N, O, P  
You could go on all day  
Mmm hmm!  
Q, R, S, T  
Alphabetically speaking you're OK

U, made my life complete  
V, means you're awfully sweet  
W, X, Y, Z  
It's fun to wander through  
The alphabet with you  
To tell ( us what ? )  
I mean ( uh huh! )  
To tell you what you mean to me  
(We love you alphabetically)

## **Track 25 The Girl That I Marry (from 'Annie Get Your Gun') by Ray Middleton**

The girl that I marry will have to be  
As soft and as pink as a nursery  
The girl I call my own  
Will wear satins and laces and smell of cologne  
Her nails will be polished  
And in her hair she'll wear a gardenia  
And I'll be there  
Instead of flittin', I'll be sittin'  
next to her  
and she'll purr like a kitten  
A doll I can carry  
The girl that I marry must be

The girl that I marry will have to be  
As soft and as pink as a nursery  
The girl I call my own  
Will wear satins and laces and smell of cologne  
Her nails will be polished  
And in her hair she'll wear a gardenia  
And I'll be there  
Instead of flittin', I'll be sittin'  
next to her  
and she'll purr like a kitten  
A doll I can carry  
The girl that I marry must be

## **Track 26 Let's Call The Whole Thing Off by Louis Armstrong & Ella Fitzgerald**

You say eether and I say eyether  
You say neether and I say nyther  
Eether, eyether, neether, nyther  
Let's call the whole thing off!

You like potato and I like potahto,  
You like tomato and I like tomahto,  
Potato, potahto, tomato, tomahto!  
Let's call the whole thing off!

But oh! If we call the whole thing off  
Then we must part  
And oh! If we ever part  
Then that might break my heart!

So, if you like pajamas and I like pajahmas  
I'll wear pajamas and give up pajahmas  
For we know we need each other  
So we better call the calling off off  
Oh let's call the whole thing off!

You say laughter and I say larfter  
You say after and I say arfter  
Laughter, larfter, after, arfter  
Let's call the whole thing off!

You like vanilla and I like vanella  
You, sa's'parilla and I sa's'parella  
Vanilla, vanella, Choc'late, strawb'ry!  
Let's call the whole thing off!

## **Track 27 September In The Rain by Sarah Vaughan**

The leaves of brown came tumbling down  
Remember, that September, in the rain  
The sun went out just like a dying ember  
That September in the rain  
The sun went out just like a dying ember  
That September, in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper  
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain  
Though spring is here, to me it's still September  
That September in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper  
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain  
Though spring is here, to me it's still September  
That September in the rain  
September in the rain  
September in the rain  
That September in the rain



## Track 28 Runaway by Del Shannon

As I walk along, I wonder  
A-what went wrong with our love  
A love that was so strong

And as I still walk on, I think of  
The things we've done together  
While our hearts were young

I'm a-walkin' in the rain  
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain  
Wishin' you were here by me  
To end this misery

I wonder, I wah-wah-wah-wah-wonder  
Why, why, why, why, why, why  
She ran away  
And I wonder where she will stay  
My little runaway  
A-run, run, run, run, runaway

I'm a-walkin' in the rain  
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain  
Wishin' you were here by me  
To end this misery

I wonder, I wah-wah-wah-wah-wonder  
Why, why, why, why, why, why  
She ran away  
And I wonder where she will stay  
My little runaway  
A-run, run, run, run, runaway  
A-run, run, run, run, runaway

## **Track 29 There's Always Room At Our House by Guy Mitchell**

Dear friends the next time  
You find yourself in our locality  
Try a sample of our hospitality

There's always room at our house  
To share a smile or two  
There's always room enough dear friends for you

We'll have some coffee and cake and maybe  
Sing a tune or so  
Introduce you to some folks you'd like to know

There's always room at our house  
A good time always starts  
When every room is full of happy hearts

You really don't have to phone  
Because we're mostly at home  
Shining up the welcome on the door

Dear friends the next time you want to be  
With folks who think you're grand  
Like to see your face and shake you by the hand

There's always room at our house  
To share a smile or two  
There's always room enough dear friends for you

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## **Track 30 The Loveliest Night Of The Year by Mario Lanza**

When you are in love  
It's the loveliest night of the year  
Stars twinkle above  
And you almost can touch them from here

Words fall into rhyme  
Any time you are holding me near  
When you are in love  
It's the loveliest night of the year

Waltzing along in the blue  
Like a breeze drifting over the sand  
Thrilled by the wonder of you  
And the wonderful touch of your hand, and...

My heart starts to beat  
Like a child when a birthday is near  
So kiss me, my sweet  
It's the loveliest night of the year

Waltzing along in the blue  
Like a breeze drifting over the sand  
Thrilled by the wonder of you  
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