

Sentimental Journey Show

Daisy

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..

Shine on Harvest Moon

Shine on, shine on harvest moon up
in the sky
I ain't had no lovin' since January,
February, June, or July
Snow time ain't no time to sit
outdoors and spoon
Shine on, shine on harvest moon for
me 'n' my gal

Let Me Call you Sweetheart

Let me call you Sweetheart,
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
that you love me, me too
Keep the lovelight glowin'
in your eyes so true
Let me call you Sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

When you Wore a Tulip

When you wore a tulip,
A sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose,
When you caressed me,
'twas then Heaven blessed me,
What a blessing, no one knows,
You made life cheery,
When you called me dearie,
'Twas down where the blue grass
grows,
Your lips were sweeter than julep,
When you wore that tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.

In the Good Old Summertime

In the good old summertime,
In the good old summertime
Strolling thro' the shady lanes with
your baby mine
You hold her hand and she holds
yours,
And that's a very good sign,
That she's your tootsey-wootsey in the
good old summertime

I want a Girl

I want a girl, just like the girl that
married dear old Dad.
She was a pearl and the only girl
that Daddy ever had;
A good old fashioned girl with heart
so true.
One who loves nobody else but you.
I want a girl, just like the girl that
married dear old Dad.

Carolina in the Morning

Nothing could be finer than to be in
Carolina in the morning,
No one could be sweeter than my
sweetie when I meet her in the
morning.
Where the morning glories twine
around the door,
Whispering pretty stories I long to
hear once more.

Strolling with my girlie where the
dew is pearly early in the morning,
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss
each little buttercup at dawning,
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a
day, I'd make a wish and here's
what I'd say:
Nothing could be finer than to be in
Carolina in the morning

Makin Whoopee

Another bride, another June
Another sunny honeymoon
Another season, another reason
For makin' whoopee
A lot of shoes, a lot of rice
The groom is nervous,
He answers twice
It's really killin' that he's so willin' to
make whoopee
Picture a little love nest
Down where the roses cling
Picture the same sweet love nest
Think what a year can bring.
He's washing dishes and baby
clothes
He's so ambitious, he even sews
But don't forget folds, That's what
you get folks for makin' Whoopee!

That's Amore

When the moon hits your eye like a
big pizza pie,
That's amore
When the world seems to shine like
you've had too much wine
That's amore
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-
a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing "Vita Bella"
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay,
tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool just
like pasta fagiole
That's amore
When you dance down the street
with a cloud at your feet
You're in love
When you walk in a dream but you
know you're not
Dreaming signore
Scuzza me, but you see, back in old
Napoli, That's amore!

Young at Heart

Fairy tales can come true,
It can happen to you
If you're young at heart
For it's hard, you will find,
to be narrow of mind
If you're young at heart
You can go to extremes with impossible
schemes
You can laugh when your dreams fall apart at
the seams
And life gets more exciting with each passing
day and love is either in your heart or on it's
way.
Don't you know that it's worth every treasure
on earth
To be young at heart
For as rich as you are
It's much better by far
To
be young at heart
**And if you should survive to 105
Look at all you'll derive out of being alive
And here is the best part
You have a head start
If you are among the very young at heart.

Whatever Will Be (Que Sera Sera.)

When I was just a little girl,
I asked my mother, "What will I be?
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me.

* * "Que sera, sera,
Whatever will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera, What will be, will be."

When I grew up and fell in love. I asked
my sweetheart,
What lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows,
Day after day?
Here's what my sweetheart said,
"Que sera, sera"