

Reminiscence with Rebekah

Sing Along

Doris Day

1. By the Light of the Silvery Moon	2
2. Ain't We Got Fun	3
3. There's a Bluebird on Your Windowsill	4
4. On Moonlight Bay	5
5. Cuddle Up a Little Closer	6
6. I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles	7
7. Sentimental Journey	8
8. Que Será, Será	9
9. When You're Smiling	10
10. Fly Me to the Moon	11
11. I Love You A Bushel and a Peck	12
12. Till We Meet Again	13

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

By the light of the silvery moon

I want to spoon

To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June

Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams

We'll be cuddlin' soon

By the silvery moon

Ain't We Got Fun

Every morning
Every evening
Ain't we got fun
Not much money
Oh but honey
Ain't we got fun
The rent's unpaid dear
We haven't a bus
But smiles were made dear
For people like us
In the winter in the Summer
Don't we have fun
Times are bum and getting bummer
Still we have fun
There's nothing surer
The rich get rich and the poor get poorer
In the meantime
In the between time
Ain't we got fun

There's a Bluebird on Your Windowsill

There's a bluebird on your windowsill

There's a rainbow in your sky

There are happy thoughts, your heart to fill

Near enough to make you cry

And with every tear you've washed away

All the things you've kept inside

You count your joys this lovely day

And you wonder why you cried

On Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay

We could hear the voices ringing

They seemed to say

You have stolen her heart

Now don't go 'way

As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay

Cuddle Up a Little Closer

Cuddle up a little closer, lovey mine

Cuddle up and be my little clinging vine

Like to feel your cheek so rosy

Like to make you comfy, cozy

'Cause I love from head to toesie, lovey mine

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

I'm forever blowing bubbles,

Pretty bubbles in the air,

They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams they fade and die.

Fortune's always hiding,

I've looked everywhere,

I'm forever blowing bubbles,

Pretty bubbles in the air.

Sentimental Journey

Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gonna set my heart at ease

Gonna take a sentimental journey

To renew old memories

Got my bag and got my reservation

Spent each dime I could afford

Like a child in wild anticipation

Long to hear that "All aboard!"

Seven, that's the time we leave, at seven

I'll be waitin' up for heaven

Countin' every mile of railroad track

That takes me back

Never thought my heart could be so yearny

Why did I decide to roam?

Gonna take a sentimental journey

Sentimental journey home

Que Será, Será

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

CHORUS

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be

Will I be handsome

Will I be rich

I tell them tenderly

When You're Smiling

Oh when you smilin', when you smilin'

The whole world smiles with you

When you laughin', oh when you laughin'

The sun come shinin' through

But when your cryin' you bring on the rain

So stop your sighin' and be happy again

Yes and keep on smilin, keep on smilin'

And the whole world smiles with you

Fly Me to the Moon

Fly me to the moon

Let me play among the stars

Let me see what spring is like

On a-Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand

In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song

And let me sing for ever more

You are all I long for

All I worship and adore

In other words, please be true

In other words, I love you

I Love You a Bushel and a Peck

I love you a bushel and a peck

A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck

A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap

A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep

About you, about you

'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck

You bet your purdy neck I do

A doodle oodle ooh doo

A doodle oodle oodle ooh doo

Till We Meet Again

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu

When the clouds roll by I'll come to you

Then the skies will seem more blue

Down in Lover's Lane, my dearie

Wedding bells will ring so merrily

Every tear will be a memory

So wait and pray each night for me

Till we meet again