

Billy – You're the Top

81 82 83 84 85

You're sub-lime, You're a tur-key din-ner,

86 87 88 89 90

You're the time of the Der-by win-ner, I'm a

91 92 93 94

toy bal-loon that's fat-ed soon to pop; But if, ba-by, I'm— the

95 96 97

bot-tom, You're the top!

Reno – Blow, Gabriel, Blow

81 **RENO** 82 83 84

blow— Ga - bri - el, blow— Go on and

85 86 87 88

blow, Ga - bri - el, blow! I

89 90 91 92

want to join your hap - py band, And play all day in the Prom-ised Land, So

93 94 95 96

blow, Ga - bri - el, blow.

Hope – Goodbye, Little Dream, Goodbye

A tempo

21 22

It's done, — lit-tle dream, it's

23 24 25 26 27

done, — So bid me a fond fare-well, — we both had our fun, —

28 29 30 31 32

— Was it Ro-me-o — or Ju-liet who said when a-bout to die, "Love is

33 34 35 36 37

not all peach-es and cream," — Lit-tle dream, good - bye. —

Moonface – Be Like the Blue Bird

When your

Andantino

10 11 12

in - stinct tells you that dis - as - ter Is ap-proach-ing you fast - er and

Ad lib.

13 14 15 16

fast - er, Then be like the blue - bird and sing "Tweet tweet tra-

17

- la - la - la - la - la."

EVELYN – The Gypsy in Me

12 13
Of course you will say she was

14 15 16 17
A lit - tle bit tip - sy, But tip-sy, no, no,
Colla voce

18 19 20 21
Of their love there was-n't a doubt So I can't wait to get the
Ad lib.

22 23 24 25 26
stage all set So I can let the gyp - sy in me out.
Tempo di Rhumba (♩=144)

ERMA – Buddie, Beware

70 71 72 73
ERMA
Bud - die, be-ware,

74 75 76
bud-die, bet - ter take care,

77 78
Since the day I was weaned I'm a ca - vi - ar fiend, So, bud-die, be-ware.
Ad lib.

79 80
So, bud-die, be-ware.
Tempo di Rhumba (♩=144)