

## ROARING '20S MEDLEY

### WHAT'LL I DO?

What'll I do when you are far away and I am blue?

What'll I do?

What'll I do with only dreams of you that won't come true?

What... 'll... I... do?



### PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ

If you're blue and you don't know  
Where to go to, why don't you go  
Where fashion sits: Puttin' on the Ritz.

Diff'rent types what wear a day coat,  
Pants with stripes and cut-away coat:  
Perfect fits: Puttin' on the Ritz.



Strolling up the avenue so happy,

All dressed up just like an English chappie,  
Very snappy!

Come, let's mix where Ruckerfellers  
Walk with sticks or um-ber-ellas  
In their mitts: Puttin' on the Ritz.

### WHEN THE RED, RED ROBIN / BUTTON UP YOUR OVERCOAT

When the red, red robin comes bob-bob-bobbin' a-long...

Button up your overcoat

...a-long,

There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old...

When the wind is free.

...sweet song.

Wake up! Wake up you sleepy head!

Get up! Get up, get out of bed!

Cheer up! Cheer up, the sun is red.

Take good care of yourself  
You belong to me!  
Get to bed by three.

Live,...love,...laugh and be happy!  
Eat an apple ev'ry day,

Take...good...care of yourself,  
You belong to me!



### A ROOM WITH A VIEW / BYE-BYE BLUES

A room with a view...  
...and you,  
And no-one to worry us,  
No-one to hurry us  
Through...this dream we've found.

Bye-bye blues.

Bye-bye blues.

Bells ring, birds sing,  
Sun is shining, no more pining.

We'll gaze at the sky,...  
...and try  
To guess what it's all about,  
Then we will figure out  
Why...the world is round.



Just we two,

Smiling through.

Don't sigh, don't cry,  
Bye-bye blues.

We'll be as happy and contented  
As birds upon a tree,

Oooh-oooh-oooh-oooh!

High above the mountains and sea.

We'll bill and  
we'll coo  
(Oooh-oooh)  
And sorrow will never come.  
Oh, will it ever come true?  
Our room with a view?

When the red, red robin comes...  
...bob-bob-bobbin' along,  
Button up your overcoat.  
Take good care of yourself.  
Bye-bye blues!

## THERE ARE FAIRIES AT THE BOTTOM OF MY GARDEN

There are fairies at the bottom of my garden.

It's not so very, very far away.

You pass the gard'ner's shed and you just keep straight ahead.

I do so hope they've really come to stay.

There's a little wood with moss in it, and beetles!

And a little stream that quietly runs through.

You wouldn't think they'd dare

To come merry-making there:

Well they do! Yes they do!

## TIP-TOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

So...won't...you...tip-toe...to the window,

By the window – that is where I'll be.

Come, tip-toe through the tulips with me.

Tip-toe...from your pillow

To the shadow...of a willow tree,

And tip-toe through the tulips with me.

Knee deep...in flowers we'll stray,

We'll keep...the showers away.

## YOU'RE THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE

You're the cream in my coffee,

You're the salt in my stew!

You will always be...my necessity.

I'd be lost without you!

You're the starch in my collar,

You're the lace in my shoe!

You will always be...my necessity.

I'd be lost without you!



## IT HAD TO BE YOU

Some others I've seen

[Chant:] *Wack-a-doo, wack-a-doo, wack-a-doo*

Might never be mean,

[Chant:] *Vo-dee-o, vo-dee-o*

Might never be cross or try to be boss

But they wouldn't do,

[Chant:] *Wack-a-doo, wack-a-doo, wack-a-doo*

For nobody else

gave me a thrill.

[Chant:] *Vo-dee-o, vo-dee-o, vo-dee-o*

With all your faults,

[Chant:] *Wack-a-doo, wack-a-doo*

I love you still.

It had to be you, wonderful you,

It had to be you!



## CHARLESTON

Charleston, Charleston, made in Carolina:

Some dance, some prance,

I say...there's nothing finer than the

Charleston, Charleston,

Boy, how you can shuffle!

Ev'ry step you do...leads to something new.

Man, I'm telling you, it's a lu-pa-loo!

Buck dance, wing dance, will be a back number!

But the Charleston, the new Charleston,

That dance...is surely a comer.

Sometime,...you'll dance it one time,

The dance called the Charleston,

Made in South Caro-li-i-i-i-ine,

Vo-dee-o-doh-dee-oh-doh!... [Shriek:] *WHOOOH!*

