

SEVEN-SONG SING-ALONG

Come And Get Your Happiness:
Cheer Yourself Up With Shirley Temple

AT THE CODFISH BALL

Music by Lew Pollack • Lyrics by Sidney Mitchell
From ***Captain January***

Next Friday night, you're all invited
To a dance from eight till five
All the fishes still alive
Are having a ball

It's some affair; they'll all be there
From the herring to the whale
They'll turn out to shake a scale
In Neptune's Hall

Come along and follow me
To the bottom of the sea
We'll join in the jamboree
At the Codfish Ball

Lobsters dancing in a row
Shuffle off to Buffalo
Jelly fish sway to and fro
At the Codfish Ball

Finnan haddie leads the eel
Through an Irish reel
The catfish is a dancing man
But he can't can-can like the sardine can!

Tunas truckin' left and right
Minnies moochin' -- what a night
There won't be a hook in sight
At the Codfish Ball

ON THE GOOD SHIP LOLLIPOP

Music and Lyrics by Sidney Clare and Richard Whiting
From ***Bright Eyes***

On the good ship Lollipop
It's a sweet trip to a candy shop
Where bon-bons play
On the sunny beach of Peppermint Bay

Lemonade stands everywhere
Crackerjack bands fill the air
And there you are
Happy landing on a chocolate bar

See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll
With the big bad devil's food cake
If you eat too much
Oooh! Oooh!
You'll awake with a tummy ache

On the good ship Lollipop
It's a night trip
Into bed you hop
With this command:
"All aboard for Candy Land"

WHEN I'M WITH YOU

Music and Lyrics by Mack Gordon and Harry Revel
From ***Poor Little Rich Girl***

Every street I walk down becomes a lovers' lane
When I'm with you
I can see the sun though we're out in the rain
When I'm with you

To lose you would be tragic
Here is my heart unfurled
You have that certain magic
You're the seven wonders of the world

Snow is on the ground but the leaves are on the trees
When I'm with you
Flowers sing a love song; there's music in the breeze
When I'm with you

Please let me make this confession
You are my magnificent obsession
The world is all in rhyme
Lovely one, when I'm with you

THE RIGHT SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Music by Lew Pollack • Lyrics by Jack Yellen
From ***Captain January***

Young and old and in between
Six or sixty or sixteen
When you think that fate has been unkind
'Cause you haven't many toys
Like some other girls and boys
Here's a little rhyme
Worth remembering some time

What makes life the sweetest
Bestest and completest
Not what you and I can go out and buy
But the right somebody to love

You may have a bankful
For which to be thankful
Nothing you possess brings you happiness
Like the right somebody to love

One you really care for
And is yours to have and keep
One you say a prayer for
In your "Now I lay me down to sleep"

All the milk and honey
Pockets full of money
Cannot take the place of the sweet embrace
Of the right somebody to love

YOU GOTTA S-M-I-L-E

Music and Lyrics by Mack Gordon and Harry Revel
From **Stowaway**

If something may upset you
Don't ever let it get you down
Don't wear a frown

If fortune should forsake you
Don't ever let it make you sigh
Keep shooting high

Be a crooner, not a groaner
Never kick
Here's a spelling lesson
That will do the trick

You gotta S-M-I-L-E
To be H-A-Double P-Y
Keep it in mind when you're blue
It's easy to spell and just as easy to do

You gotta S-M-I-L-E
It's gonna help considerably
Just keep you chin up, and give it a try
And you'll find silver-lined clouds in the sky

You gotta S-M-I-L-E
To be H-A-Double P- Y

COME AND GET YOUR HAPPINESS

Music by Samuel Pokrass • Lyrics by Jack Yellen
From ***Rebecca Of Sunnybrook Farm***

There's millions worth of golden sunbeams
That everybody can possess
All God's children got success
Come and get your happiness

There's billions worth of silver moonbeams
Enough for everyone I guess
What's a million more or less
Come and get your happiness

Among the wildwood of your happy childhood
Where you were Jills and Jacks
In raggy britches there's a lot of riches
On which you don't pay any income tax

So get under that blue heaven
Away from trouble and distress
Just fine Mother Nature's address
Come and get your happiness
Come and get your happiness

HOW CAN I THANK YOU

Music and Lyrics by Harold Spina

From ***Little Miss Broadway***

How can I thank you
For what you've done
How can I thank you
My dearest one

How can I say in a word or two
How much it means to be loved by you

The words are somewhere
Around my heart
But I don't know how to start
What do you do when a dream comes true
How can I thank you, Sweetheart