

Ann Reed & Dan Chouinard Monthly Monday YouTube Sing-Along

7pm June 20 2022
live from somewhere at Ann's place

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June 21: Summer solstice
SWIMMING SONG (L. Wainright) 1976

This summer I went swimming
This summer I might have drowned
But I held my breath and kicked my feet
And I moved my arms around
Moved my arms around

This summer I did the backstroke
And you know that that's not all
I did the breaststroke, the butterfly
And the old Australian Crawl
The old Australian Crawl
INST

This summer I swam in a public place
And a reservoir to boot
At the latter I was informal
At the former I wore my suit
I wore my swimming suit

This summer I did swan-dives
And jack-knives for you all
And once when you weren't looking
I did a cannon-ball
Did a cannon-ball
INST

This summer I went swimming
This summer I might have drowned
But I held my breath and kicked my feet
And I moved my arms around,

Moved my arms around

* * * * *

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME 1902

In the good old summertime
In the good old summertime
Strolling through 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 tootsie-wootsie
In the good old summertime

* * * * *

**b. June 9 1891 Cole Porter
TOO DARN HOT 1948**

It's too darn hot, It's too darn hot

I'd like to sup with my baby tonight
Refill the cup with my baby tonight
I'd like to sup with my baby tonight
Refill the cup with my baby tonight
But I ain't up to my baby tonight
'Cause it's too darn hot

It's too darn hot, It's too darn hot

I'd like to coo with my baby tonight
And pitch the woo with my baby tonight
I'd like to coo with my baby tonight
And pitch the woo with my baby tonight
But pillow, you'll be my baby tonight
'Cause it's too darn hot

According to the Kinsey Report
Ev'ry average man you know
Much prefers his lovey-dovey to court
When the temperature is low
But when the thermometer goes way up
And the weather is sizzling hot
Mister Pants, for romance
Mister Gob, for his squab
A marine, for his queen
A G.I., for his cutie-pie
is not

'Cause it's too, too

Too darn hot
It's too darn hot
It's too darn hot

* * * * *

**b. June 30 1917 Lena Horne
STORMY WEATHER 1933**

Don't know why
There's no sun up in the sky
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time

Life is bare
Gloom and misery everywhere
Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time

When he went away
The blues walked in and met me
If he stays away
Old rocking chair will get me
All I do is pray
The lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more

Can't go on
Everything I had is gone
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time, the time
Keeps raining all the time

* * * * *

June 1, 1967 album release
SGT. PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND

It was twenty years ago today
Sgt. Pepper taught the band to play
They've been going in and out of style
But they're guaranteed to raise a smile
So may I introduce to you
The act you've known for all these years
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band!

We're Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
We hope you will enjoy the show
We're Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
Sit back and let the evening go
Sgt. Pepper's lonely, Sgt. Pepper's lonely
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

It's wonderful to be here
It's certainly a thrill
You're such a lovely audience
We'd like to take you home with us
We'd love to take you home!

I don't really want to stop the show
But I thought you might like to know
That the singer's going to sing a song
And he wants you all to sing along
So let me introduce to you
The one and only Billy Shears!
And Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band!

* * * * *

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

What would you do if I sang out of tune
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
How do I feel by the end of the day
(Are you sad because you're on your own?) No!

I get by with a little help from my friends
I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?
I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?
I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends
With a little help from my
Friends

* * * * *

D-Day June 6 1944
b. June 18 1913 Sammy Cahn (lyr)
IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME 1945

Never thought that you would be
standing here so close to me
there's so much I feel that I should say
but words can wait until some other day

Kiss me once, then kiss me twice
Then kiss me once again
It's been a long, long time
Haven't felt like this, my dear
Since can't remember when
It's been a long, long time

You'll never know how many dreams
I've dreamed about you
Or just how empty they all seemed without you

So kiss me once, then kiss me twice
Then kiss me once again
It's been a long, long time

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b. June 7 1917 Dean Martin (Dino Crocetti)
YOUNG AT HEART 1953

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 its 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 a hundred and five
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

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b. June 8 1918 Robert Preston
CHICKEN FAT 1961

Touch down every morning - ten times!
Not just now and then
Give that chicken fat back to the chicken
And don't be chicken again
No, don't be chicken again

Push up every morning - ten times
Push up starting low
Once more on the rise, nuts to the flabby guys!
Go, you chicken fat, go away!
Go, you chicken fat, go!

* * * * *

b. June 10 1904 Frederick Loewe (m)
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT 1956/64

Bed! Bed! I couldn't go to bed!
My head's too light to try to set it down!
Sleep! Sleep! I couldn't sleep tonight
Not for all the jewels in the crown!

I could have danced all night!
I could have danced all night!
And still have begged for more
I could have spread my wings
And done a thousand things
I've never done before

I'll never know
What made it so exciting
Why all at once
My heart took flight

I only know when he
Began to dance with me
I could have danced
Danced, danced
All night!

* * * * *

b. June 10 1922 Judy Garland
YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU 1913/38

Dear Mister Gable, I am writing this to you
And I hope that you will read it so you know
My heart beats like a hammer and I stutter and I stammer
Every time I see you at the picture show
I guess I'm just another fan of yours
And I thought I'd write and tell you so-oh-oh-oh

You made me love you
I didn't wanna do it
I didn't wanna do it
You made me love you
And all the time you knew it
I guess you always knew it

You made me happy sometimes
You made me glad
But there were times, sir
You made me feel so sad

You made me sigh 'cause
I didn't wanna tell you
I didn't wanna tell you
I think you're grand, that's true
Yes I do, 'deed I do
You know I do

I must tell you what I'm feeling
The very mention of your name
Sends my heart reeling
You know you made me love you

* * * * *

**b. June 20 1942 Brian Wilson
GOD ONLY KNOWS 1966**

I may not always love you
But long as there are stars above you
You never need to doubt it
I'll make you so sure about it

God only knows what I'd be without you

If you should ever leave me
Though life would still go on believe me
The world could show nothing to me
So what good would living do me

God only knows what I'd be without you

(INST)

If you should ever leave me
Though life would still go on believe me
The world could show nothing to me
So what good would living do me

God only knows what I'd be without you

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**b. June 20 1924 Chet Atkins
June 8 1962 recording session
END OF THE WORLD**

Why does the sun go on shining?
Why does the sea rush to shore?
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
'Cause you don't love me any more

Why do the birds go on singing?
Why do the stars glow above?
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
It ended when I lost your love

I wake up in the morning and I wonder
Why everything's the same as it was
I can't understand, no I can't understand
How life goes on the way it does

Why does my heart go on beating?
Why do these eyes of mine cry?
Don't they know it's the end of the world?
It ended when you said goodbye

*(Spoken) Why does my heart go on beating?
Why do these eyes of mine cry?*

*(Sung) Don't they know it's the end of the world?
It ended when you said
Goodbye*

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**b. June 23 1929 June Carter Cash
RING OF FIRE 1962**

Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

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b. June 28 1902 Richard Rodgers (m)
SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP 1943

When I take you out tonight with me
Honey, here's the way it's gonna be
You will set behind
A team of snow-white horses
In the slickest gig you'll ever see.
Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry
When I take you out in the surrey
When I take you out in the surrey
With the fringe on top

Watch that fringe an' see how it flutters
When I drive them high-steppin' strutters
Nosy pokes will peak through their shutters
And their eyes will pop!
The wheels are yellow, the upholstery's brown
The dashboard's genuine leather
With isinglass curtains you can roll right down
In case there's a change in the weather

Two bright side-lights winkin' and blinkin'
Ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin'
You can keep yer rig if yer thinkin'
that I'd keer to swap
Fer that shiny little surrey
With the fringe on the top

I can see the stars gettin' blurry
When we ride back home in the surrey
Ridin' slowly home in the surrey
With the fringe on top
I can feel the day gettin' older

Feel a sleepy head near my shoulder
Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder
Till it falls, kerplop!

The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill
The moon is takin' a header
And just as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still
A lark'll wake up in the meader

Hush, you bird, my baby's a-sleepin'
Maybe got a dream worth a-keepin'
Whoa! you team and just keep a-creepin'
At a slow clip clop
Don't you hurry little surrey
With the fringe on top

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D-Day June 6 1944

b. June 17 1902 Sammy Fain (Feinberg) (m.)

I'LL BE SEEING YOU

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces
All day through

In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut tree
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's bright and gay
I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

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