

Sarah Esser sings song sheets

1. Can't help lovin' that man

Fish got to swim, birds got to fly

I got to love one man till I die

Can't help lovin' that man of mine

Oh listen sister

I love my mister man

And I can't tell you' why

Dere ain't no reason

Why I should love dat man

It mus' be sumpin that the angels done plan

Fish got to swim, birds got to fly

I got to love one man till I die

Can't help lovin' that man of mine

Tell me he's lazy, tell me he's slow

Tell me I'm crazy, (maybe I know)

Can't help lovin' that man of mine

When he goes away

Dat's a rainy day

And when he comes back that day is fine

De sun will shine

He can come home as late as can be

Home without him ain't no home to me

Can't help lovin' that man of mine

2. Que Sera Sera

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

Que sera sera

Whatever will be will be

The future's not ours to see

Que sera sera

What will be will be

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

Que sera sera

Whatever will be will be

The future's not ours to see

Que sera sera

What will be will be

Que sera sera

3 SARAH SOLO

4. Sumertime

Summertime, and the living is easy.
Fish are jumping, and the cotton is high.
Oh, your daddy's rich, and your ma is good-looking.
So, hush, little baby, don't you cry.

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing.
Your gonna spread your wings and you'll take to the sky.
Un'til that morning, there's nothing can harm you.
With daddy and mammy standing by.... dont you cry!

5. Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
He had a boogie style that no one else could play
He was the top man at his craft
But then his number came up, and he was gone with the draft
He's in the army now, a-blowin' reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam
It really brought him down because he couldn't jam
The captain seemed to understand
Because the next day the cap' went out and drafted a band
And now the company jumps when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

A-toot, a-toot, a-toot-diddleyada-toot
He blows it eight-to-the-bar, in boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' with him
He makes the company jump when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

(Solo and Dance Break)

He puts the boys to asleep with boogie every night
And wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright
They clap their hands and stamp their feet
Because they know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
He really breaks it up when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

6. A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

That certain night
The night we met
There was magic abroad in the air
There were angels dining at the Ritz
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley square

I may be right I may be wrong
But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me
A nightingale sang in Berkeley square

The moon that lingered over London town
Poor puzzled moon he wore a frown
How could he know we two were so in love
The whole damned world seemed upside down

The streets of town, where paved with stars

It was such a romantic affair
And as we kissed and said goodnight
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

I know cos I was there
That night in Berkeley Square

7. We'll Gather Lilacs

Although you're far away
And life is sad and grey
I have a scheme, a dream to try
I'm thinking, dear, of you
And all I meant to do
When we're together, you and I
We'll soon forget our care and pain
And find such lovely things to share again

(Chorus)

We'll gather lilacs in the spring again
And walk together down an English lane
Until our hearts have learned to sing again
When you come home once more

And in the evening by the firelight's glow
You'll hold me close and never let me go
Your eyes will tell me all I want to know
When you come home once more

8. Second Hand Rose

Father has a business
Strictly second-hand
Everything from toothpicks to a baby grand
Stuff in our apartment
Came from Father's store
Even clothes I'm wearing, someone wore before
It's no wonder that I feel abused
I never get a thing that ain't been used

I'm wearing second-hand hats
Second-hand clothes
That's why they call me Second Hand Rose
Even our piano in the parlor
Father bought for ten cents on the dollar
Second-hand pearls
I'm wearing second-hand curls
I never get a single thing that's new
Even Jake the plumber, he's the man I adore

Had the nerve to tell me he'd been married before
Everyone knows that I'm just Second Hand Rose
From Second Avenue

9. SARAH SOLO

10. Finale song for everyone