

Artist : Nana Mouskouri
Album : **1962 EP & singles in English**
Genre : Pop
Year : 1962
Tracks : 6
Playtime : 00:15:39

01. **The cypress tree (02:48)**
02. **Waiting Time (02:30)**
03. **Someone (02:27)**
04. **Adios My love (02:55)**
05. **Wildwood Flower (02:26)**
06. **The cypress tree (alternative) (02:32)**



Universal Fontana cover

01. The cypress tree (02:48)
Adapt : R. Stevens / M. Singleton
Arrgts : M. Singleton
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Manos Hadjidakis
Lyrics : R. Stevens & M. Singleton

The cypress tree stands all alone
And casts a shadow of its own
And in the shallow of the tree
I hear the lies you told to me
And like the cypress tree I stand alone
I love for keeps, you love for fun
I could not melt your heart of stone
You' re gone, now I' m the lonely one
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun
We stood beneath the cypress tree

T'was there you vowed your love for me
But vows to you were empty words
Well I believed each lie I heard
And like the cypress tree, I stand alone
I love for keeps, you love for fun
I could not melt your heart of stone
You're gone, now I'm the lonely one
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun

02. Waiting Time (02:30)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Manos Hadjidakis

Lyrics : Manos Hadjidakis

The whispering breeze softly calls your name
Your last goodbye echoes in my heart
Your parting kiss like a burning flame
I still recall all the were apart
And now I wait for time to pass
Saving all my love for you and you return
As long as this loneliness shall last
Memories will keep our love forever young

There is a time to love and laugh
There is a time to wait and cry
This is the time for me to wait for you
The time flies swiftly by
There is a time to love and laugh
There is a time to wait and cry
This is the time for me to wait for you
The time flies swiftly by.

03. Someone (02:27)

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Manos Hadjidakis

Lyrics : M. Hadjidakis

I walk along the lonely street
I feel so all alone
I search each face in the crowds I meet
For someone to call my own
It's my love I'm searching for
Someone to hold me tight
Where's the one I'm searching for?
Could I find him tonight?
And if I find him somehow I will know

Because my heart will surely tell me so
But in the night if I should pass him by
Then surely tomorrow I'll find my someone

And if I find him somehow I will know
Because my heart will surely tell me so
But in the night if I should pass him by
Then surely tomorrow I'll find my someone.

04. Adios My love (02:55)

du film de Wolfgang Müller-Sehn Greece land of desire.

Adapt : N. Newell

Arrgts : J. Van Rooyen

Direction d'orchestre J. Van Rooyen

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Manos Hadjidakis / H. Bradke

Lyrics : Newell

Adios my love
I'll always be true
I'll miss you so
But this you know
I'll wait forever and ever
Saving my love for you
The rolling tide that brings you to me
Must take you back to roam on the sea
But as I wait alone on the shore
You know my love is yours forever more
Since time began a man had to roam
A girl must wait to welcome him home
But every day while you are away
I'll love you more than words can ever say
Adios my love

I'll always be true
I'll miss you so
But this you know
I'll wait forever and ever
Saving my love for you
I'll wait forever and ever
Saving my love for you
The rolling tide that brings you to me
Must take you back to roam on the sea
But as I wait alone on the shore
You know my love is yours forever more
Adios my love
I'll always be true
Adios my love
Adios my love

05. Wildwood Flower (02:26)

Arrgts : M. Singleton

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : M. Singleton/ J. Kennedy

Lyrics : J. Kennedy

I would twine with my mingles of raven black hair
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
The meadow's so bright with its emerald hue
And the pale wildwood flower is waiting for you
I would dance, I would sing, and my life shall
begin
I will charm every heart, in this crowd I would
sway
I woke from my dreams and I'll astray
And all questions of loving had all flown away

He taught me to love him and promised to love
And cherish me over all others above
My poor heart is wondering, no misery can tell
He left me no warning, no words of farewell
He taught me to love him and called me his flower
That was blooming to cheer him through life's
weary hour
How I loved to see him and regret the dark hour
He's gone and neglected his frail wildwood flower

06. The cypress tree (alternative) (02:32)

Adapt : R. Stevens / M. Singleton

Arrgts : M. Singleton

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Manos Hadjidakis

Lyrics : R. Stevens & M. Singleton

The cypress tree stands all alone
And casts a shadow of its own
And in the shallow of the tree
I hear the lies you told to me
And like the cypress tree I stand alone
I love for keeps, you love for fun
I could not melt your heart of stone
You're gone, now I'm the lonely one
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun
We stood beneath the cypress tree

T'was there you vowed your love for me
But vows to you were empty words
Well I believed each lie I heard
And like the cypress tree, I stand alone
I love for keeps, you love for fun
I could not melt your heart of stone
You're gone, now I'm the lonely one
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun
Like the cypress tree in the setting sun

Artist : Nana Mouskouri
Album : **Heimweh nach Wind und Meer (EP)**
Genre : Pop
Year : 1962
Tracks : 4
Playtime : 00:10:47

01. Am Strand von Korsika (02:36)
02. Heimweh nach Wind und Meer (02:57)
03. Am Horizont irgendwo (02:52)
04. Was in Athen geschah (02:21)



01. Am Strand von Korsika (02:36)

Chœur et orchestre Heinz Alisch
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Manos Hadjidakis / Ralf Arnie / Ernst Bader
Lyrics : Ralf Arnie / Ernst Bader

Die Nacht unter Palmen war schön
Ich hab dich nie wieder gesehn
Ein Ring nur mit glitzerndem Stein
Wird immer mein Talisman sein

Ein Jahr ging seit damals ins Land
Ein And'rer bot mir seine Hand
Doch findet mein Herz keine Ruh
Es ist ja doch keiner wie du

Am Strand von Korsika
Werd ich immer nur an dich denken
All meine Träume
Will ich dir schenken
Am Strand von Korsika
Erfüllt sich bald mein Sehnen
Und meine Tränen
Wein ich vor Glück

Am Strand von Korsika
Werd ich immer nur an dich denken
All meine Träume
Will ich dir schenken
Am Strand von Korsika
Erfüllt sich bald mein Sehnen
Und meine Tränen
Wein ich vor Glück

02. Heimweh nach Wind und Meer (02:57)

Chœur et orchestre Heinz Alisch
Foxtrot a. d. Melodie - film Weisse Rosen aus Athen
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Wolfgang Zell / Hans Bradtke
Lyrics : Hans Bradtke

Ahaha
Heimweh nach Wind und Meer
Keiner hat so wie Pierre
Soviel Heimweh nach den Wolken
Und nach Mond und Sternen.
Pierre der siebenmal um die Erde fuhr
Pierre kam immer wieder gesund nach Haus.
Doch er blieb ein paar Tage nur
Länger hält er 's nicht aus.
Ahaha
Keiner hat so wie Pierre
Heimweh nach Wind und Meer
Darum bleibt er niemals lange
Hier bei mir.

Pierre der viele, viele hundert Häfen kennt
Pierre kam immer wieder und blieb mir treu.
Doch wenn in ihm die Sehnsucht brennt
Ja dann sagt er Bye Bye.
Ahaha
Heimweh nach Wind und Meer
Keiner hat so wie Pierre
Soviel Heimweh nach den Wolken
und nach Mond und Sternen.
Keiner hat so wie Pierre
Heimweh nach Wind und Meer
Darum bleibt er niemals lange
Hier bei mir.

03. Am Horizont irgendwo (02:52)

Chœur et orchestre Heinz Alisch

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Irving / Burgie / Hans Bradtke

Lyrics : Hans Bradtke

Am Horizont irgendwo
Ließ ich mein Herz zurück
Wo die Wogen rauschen zum Strand
Dort ist mein Herz und mein Heimatland
Die Fische, die dort der Fischer fängt
Sie sind das Silber im tiefen Meer
Ich wäre froh, wenn ich wieder mal
Bei den Booten im Hafen wär
Am Horizont irgendwo
Ließ ich mein Herz zurück
Wo die Wogen rauschen zum Strand
Dort ist mein Herz und mein Heimatland
Am Horizont irgendwo
Ließ ich mein ganzes Glück

Wo ich meinen Liebsten einst fand
Dort ist mein Heimatland
Die Sonne, die dort am Himmel scheint
Sie ist das Gold, das auch mir gehört
Sie lässt ihn reifen, den süßen Wein
Wenn der Bauer nach Hause fährt
Am Horizont irgendwo
Ließ ich mein Herz zurück
Wo die Wogen rauschen zum Strand
Dort ist mein Herz und mein Heimatland
Am Horizont irgendwo
Ließ ich mein ganzes Glück
Wo ich meinen Liebsten einst fand
Dort ist mein Heimatland

04. Was in Athen geschah (02:21)

Chœur et orchestre Heinz Alisch

a. d. Centfox-film Es geschah in Athen

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Manos Hadjidakis / Hans Bradtke

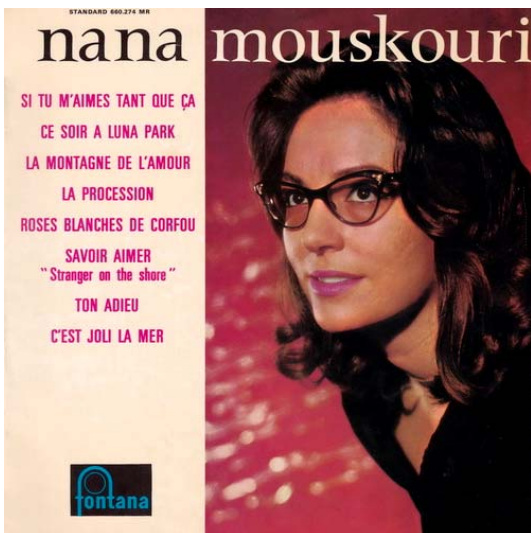
Lyrics : Charles Haldeman

Die Welt war grau, ich war allein
Und es schien für mich kein Sonnenschein
Doch dann kam einer
Der war wie keiner
Und der gab die Hoffnung mir zurück
Die Welt war blau, die Sonne schien
Und ich sah die Rosen wieder blüh'n
Wie verzaubert ist nun mein Leben
Weil wir uns lieben
Leben wir im Glück
Was in Athen geschah

Klingt wie ein Märchen
Seit er mich einmal sah
Sind wir ein Pärchen
An diesem Märchen
Können alle seh'n
Das heut noch Wunder
Im schönen Athen gescheh'n
An diesem Märchen
Können alle seh'n
Das heut noch Wunder
Im schönen Athen gescheh'n

Artist : Nana Mouskouri
Album : **Si tu m'aimes tant que ça + EP**
Genre : Pop
Year : 1962
Tracks : 10
Playtime : 00:28:43

01. Si tu m'aimes tant que ça (02:26)
02. Ce soir à Luna-Park (03:11)
03. La procession (02:32)
04. Roses blanches de Corfou (03:01)
05. Savoir aimer (03:21)
06. C'est joli la mer (03:11)
07. Adieu mon cœur (02:55)
08. Sonata (02:36)
09. Joue pour moi Ianakis (02:51)
10. Je reviendrai my love (02:35)



01. Si tu m'aimes tant que ça (02:26)

Adapt : R. Rouzaud

Enregistré les 9, 10 et 11 mai 1962 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Paul Fersen (pseudo de Paul Mauriat) et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : A. Testa / T. Renis

Lyrics : R. Rouzaud

Si tu m'aimes tant que ça
Viens, viens vite vite vite
Le temps passe, méfies-toi
Comme l'eau entre les doigts
Si tu m'aimes comme tu dis
Donne-moi vite vite vite
Non des serments à crédit
Mais la preuve pour la vie
Un baiser mon amour
Vaut bien mieux qu'un serment
Tu promets tous les jours
Tu promets et moi j'attends
Si tu m'aimes tant que ça

Prends-moi vite vite vite
Le temps passe, méfies-toi
Prends-moi vite dans tes bras
Tu promets tous les jours
D'être là près de moi
Un bon « tiens mon amour »
Vaut bien mieux qu'un « tu l'auras »
Si tu m'aimes tant que ça
Prends-moi vite vite vite
Le temps passe, méfies-toi
Et l'amour lui n'attend pas
Si tu m'aimes tant que ça
Si tu m'aimes autant que moi

02. Ce soir à Luna-Park (03:11)

Adapt : J. Plante

Enregistré les 9, 10 et 11 mai 1962 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Robert Chauvigny et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : V. Pallavicini / C. A. Rossi - Biri

Lyrics : J. Plante

Il y aura le même accordéon
Qui pleure chaque soir d'ennui
Les mêmes filles et les mêmes chansons
Le même ciel noyé de pluie
Quelques lumières tristes
Sur les manèges vides
Et lui, lui qui n'est plus celui que j'aime
J'irai ce soir
J'irai à Luna-Park
J'irai le voir
Pour la dernière fois
J'irai vers lui sans un regard
Pour les passants au teint blafard

Debout, là-bas
Il m'attend sans bouger
Il voit déjà
Que mes yeux ont changés
Il sent que je suis devenue
Une étrangère, une inconnue
Ah ! c'est vrai, je ne suis plus la même
C'est vrai que l'on m'aime
Et que j'aime
Alors vers un autre homme
Je courrai sans une larme
Pour le passé

03. La procession (02:32)

Adapt : M. Rivegauche

Enregistré les 17 et 20 octobre 1961 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Jerry Van Rooyen et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Manos Hadjidakis

Lyrics : M. Rivegauche

Devant mes yeux, la procession
Qui psalmodie ses litanies
Remonte lentement le pont
Dans la ville endormie
Est-ce que j'en laisse devant moi
Un chant d'espoir, un chant de joie
Qui vole, qui s'envole autour
Autour d'un vrai nid d'amour
Et dans mon cœur en procession
Mes souvenirs tout habillés
Remontent lentement le pont
Des amours oubliés
C'est ton visage et puis c'est toi

Que je revois comme autrefois
Je t'aime encore, je t'aime toujours
Je t'aime mon amour
Et lentement la procession
Qui psalmodie ses litanies
A disparue à l'horizon
Dans la ville endormie
Et moi, toute seule je pense à toi
Reviendras-tu un jour vers moi
Jusqu'au dernier jour de mes jours
Je t'attends encore mon amour
Ouhouhou...

04. Roses blanches de Corfou (03:01)

Adapt : P. Delanoë / F. Gérard

Enregistré les 17 et 20 octobre 1961 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Heinz Alisch et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Manos Hadjidakis

Lyrics : Pierre Delanoë

Roses blanches de Corfou
Roses blanches, roses blanches
Chaque nuit je pense à vous
Roses blanches de Corfou
Pourquoi faut-il que la bateau s'en aille
Quand le soleil se lève encore dans le ciel bleu
Quand nous vivons le temps des fiançailles
Pourquoi faut-il que vienne le temps des adieux ?
Roses blanches de Corfou
Roses blanches, roses blanches

Chaque nuit je pense à vous
Roses blanches de Corfou
Votre parfum est si doux
Quand l'aurore vient éclore
Mais je suis bien loin de vous
Roses blanches de Corfou
Je pense à vous
Je pense à vous
Je pense à vous

05. Savoir aimer (03:21)

Adapt : Ch. Guitreau

Enregistré les 9, 10 et 11 mai 1962 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Robert Chauvigny et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : H. Roberts/ A. Bilk

Lyrics : Ch. Guitreau

J'ai peur, tu sais
De ne savoir aimer
De n'être qu'étrangère
Entre tes bras, tu sais
J'ai peur de moi
De ce grand amour là
De cette immense joie
Que tu m'as donnée là

Je disais cela
Lorsqu'on s'est rencontré
Je te disais tout ça
Pourtant, tu m'as gardée
J'ai peur encore
De ne savoir aimer
De n'être qu'étrangère
Près de toi quand tu dors

Mais je vois tes yeux
Qui me disent c'est bien
Puisque l'on est heureux
Tout le reste n'est rien
Je n'ai plus peur
De ne savoir aimer
Tu m'aimes plus encore
Notre amour est plus fort

06. C'est joli la mer (03:11)

Adapt : H. Ithier

Enregistré les 9, 10 et 11 mai 1962 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Paul Fersen (pseudo de Paul Mauriat) et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : I. Ioanidis / M. Hadjidakis
Lyrics : H. Ithier

Tes cheveux blonds, blonds
Que je les aime
Mes baisers longs, longs
Longtemps s'y baignent
Je n'avais rien, rien
Que mes blessures
Et toi tu viens, viens
Mon âme est pure
Si je suis là, là
Heureuse au monde
C'est grâce à toi, toi
Ma joie profonde
C'est joli la mer
Au sable fin des jours
Quand on a au cœur

Autant d'amour
Sur ton bateau, tu es venu
Dans un soleil d'île lointaine
Sur le quai triste, à temps perdu
Pour toi rôdaient tant de sirènes
Tu es entré dans mon regard
Jusqu'à mon cœur
Simple et sauvage
Dieu, qu'il était chaud cet espoir
Dans mon tourment, dans mes orages
Lalalala
C'est joli la mer
Au sable fin des jours
Quand on a au cœur
Un peu d'amour

07. Adieu mon cœur (02:55)

Fontana 460 795 ME Made in France 1962

Adapt : F. Gérald

Enregistré les 17 et 20 octobre 1961 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Heinz Alish et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : N. Gatsos / M. Hadjidakis

Lyrics : F. Gérald

Adieu mon cœur
N'aie pas de tourment
Je reviendrai
Quand mes filets
Auront rempli tout mon bateau
De poissons d'argent
Tous les pêcheurs
Sont là sur le port
Les femmes ont peur
De l'onde qui dort
Les femmes pleurent
Et prient sur le quai
Tant de pêcheurs
S'en vont à tout jamais
Tout est paré

Le ciel est au bleu
Et la marée
N'entend que l'adieu
Il faut chanter avant le départ
Il faut chanter ce chant rempli
d'espoir
Adieu mon cœur
N'aie pas de tourment
Je reviendrai
Quand mes filets
Auront rempli tout mon bateau
De poissons d'argent
Je reviendrai
Quand mes filets
Auront rempli tout mon bateau

De poissons d'argent
Tous les pêcheurs
Sont là sur le port
Les femmes ont peur
De l'onde qui dort
Les femmes pleurent
Et prient sur le quai
Tant de pêcheurs
S'en vont à tout jamais
Adieu mon cœur
N'aie pas de tourment
Adieu mon cœur
Addio

08. Sonata (02:36)

Fontana 460 795 ME Made in France 1962

Enregistré les 17 et 20 octobre 1961 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Jerry Van Rooyen et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : E. Marnay / E. Stern

Lyrics : E. Marnay

La ville
Tranquille
Entend nos cœurs qui battent
L'automne
Fredonne
Pour nous cette sonate
Elle entre tremblante
Quand je t'ouvre ma porte
Romance
Qui danse

Avec les feuilles mortes
On a les yeux tout ruisselants
De pluie
Et les sirènes des chalands
Hurlent au vent
Je t'aime, je t'aime
Et dans nos cœurs qui battent
L'automne
Fredonne
Pour nous cette sonate

Dans le brouillard et dans le vent
Paris sait reconnaître
Ses amants
Depuis longtemps
Je t'aime je t'aime
Entend nos cœurs qui battent
Qui battent qui battent
Au cœur d'une sonate
Sonate

09. Joue pour moi Ianakis (02:51)

Fontana 460 842 ME Made in France 1962

Adapt : E. Bader

Enregistré le 12 novembre 1962 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Heinz Alisch et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : M. Hadjidakis

Lyrics : E. Bader / F. Gérald

J'ai quitté mon pays	Un bateau s'en ira
J'ai quitté mes amis	En laissant le passé dans son sillage
En rêvant d'aventures et de voyages	Mon amour m'attendra
J'ai quitté mon amour	Et mon cœur oubliera
Sans espoir de retour	Pour toujours l'aventure et les voyages
En croyant que j'en aurais le courage	Joue encore pour moi ianakis
Quand tu joues pour moi, ianakis	Moi, je pense à mon pays
Moi, je pense à mon pays	Je revois le ciel, le soleil et la mer
Je revois le ciel, le soleil et la mer	Les étoiles des chaudes nuits
Les étoiles des chaudes nuits	Joue encore pour moi ianakis
Quand tu joues pour moi ianakis	Moi je pense à mon amour
Moi, je pense à mon amour	Et je n'ai plus peur
Je revois tes yeux et j'ai peur maintenant	Car je sais que bientôt
De l'avoir perdu pour toujours	Je le reverrai pour toujours
Le printemps reviendra	

10. Je reviendrai my love (02:35)

Fontana 460 842 ME Made in France 1962

Adapt : M. Teze / A. Pascal

Enregistré les 2 et 29 septembre 1962 au Studio Blanqui (Paris) avec Raymond Bernard et son orchestre.

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

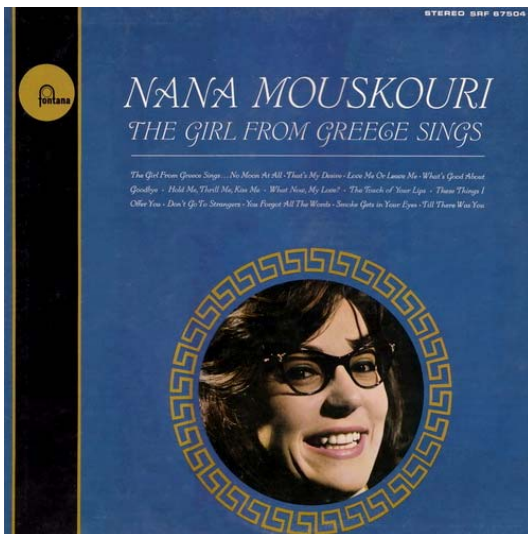
Music : P. Evans / Al Byron

Lyrics : A. Pascal / M. Tézé

Il est parti un jour	Tout comme avant	Le ciel n'est bleu my love
Le jour de ses vingt ans	Je reviendrai my love	Que dans tes yeux si doux
Lui confiant leur amour	Ne pleure pas surtout	Je sais que ce jour-là
En lui disant	Le ciel n'est bleu my love	Quand on se reverra
Je reviendrai my love	Que dans tes yeux si doux	Je te dirai tout-bas
Ne pleure pas surtout	Des printemps sont déjà	Que cette fois
Le ciel n'est bleu my love	Venus fleurir mon pays	Je resterai my love
Que dans tes yeux si doux	Quand le prochain viendra	Auprès de toi toujours
Je ne serai pas là	Je serai là aussi	Je t'aimerai my love
Le jour de la Saint-Jean	Je reviendrai my love	Jusqu'à mon dernier jour
Pour danser avec toi	Ne pleure pas surtout	

Artist : Nana Mouskouri
Album : **The girl from Greece sings**
Genre : Jazz
Year : 1962
Tracks : 15
Playtime : 00:40:38

01. No Moon at All (02:31)
02. That's My Desire (03:06)
03. Love Me or Leave Me (02:40)
04. What's Good About Goodbye (02:55)
05. Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me (02:58)
06. What Now My Love (02:32)
07. The Touch of Your Lips (02:53)
08. These Things I Offer You (02:34)
09. Don't Go to Strangers (02:44)
10. You Forgot All the Words (02:46)
11. Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (02:40)
12. Till There Was You (02:27)
13. Almost Like Being in Love (02:41)
14. But Not for Me (02:30)
15. I Get a Kick Out of You (02:34)



01. No Moon at All (02:31)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto

Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Evans

Lyrics : Evans

No moon at all
What a night
Even livened bugs empty their light
Stars have disappeared from sight
And there's no moon at all
Don't make a sound it's so dark
Even fido he's afraid to bark
What a perfect chance to park
And there's no moon at all
Should we want atmosphere
For inspiration be one kiss
Will make it clear

That tonight is right
And right from life nights
Interfere
No moon at all
Ah poor boy
This is nothing
Like they told us of
Just to think
We fell in love
There's no moon at all
And there's no moon at all
And there's no moon at all

02. That's My Desire (03:06)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Helmy Kresa
Lyrics : Carroll Loveday

To spend one night with you
In a rendez-vous
And reminisce with you
That's my desire
To mix where gypsies play
Down in the dim café
And dance till break of day
That's my desire
We'll a sip a little glass of wine
I'll gaze into your eyes divine
I'll feel the touch of your lips
Pressing on mine

To hear you whisper love
Just when it's time to go
Chérie, je t'aime tant
That's my desire
We'll a sip a little glass of wine
I'll gaze into your eyes divine
I'll feel the touch of your lips
Pressing on mine
To hear you whisper love
Just when it's time to go
Chérie, je t'aime tant
That's my desire

03. Love Me or Leave Me (02:40)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Donaldson
Lyrics : Donaldson

Love me or leave me
And let me be lonely
You won't believe me
And I love you only
I'd rather be lonely
Than happy with somebody else
You might find the night time
The right time for kissing
But night time is my time
For just reminiscing
Regretting instead of forgetting
With somebody else

There'll be no one, unless
That someone is you, you, you
I intend to be independently
blue, blue, blue
I want your love
But I don't want to borrow
To have it today
And to give back tomorrow
For my love is your love
There's no love for nobody else
There'll be no one, unless
That someone is you

I intend to be independently
blue
I want your love
But I don't want to borrow
To have it today
And to give back tomorrow
For my love is your love
There's no love for nobody else
My love is your love
There's no love for nobody else

04. What's Good About Goodbye (02:55)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Leo Robin
Lyrics : Harold Arlen

What's good about goodbye
What's fair about farewell
You know a broken heart
Can come from such a broken spell
Your love could bring eternal spring
Your kiss could be a magic thing
Your smile could be a shining light
Burning from day to day
More love brings from night to night
If you should go away
Our dreams will go astray

Our soul will be a sigh
Say you're mine forever
Say your mine but never
Say goodbye
If you should go away
Our dreams will go astray
Our soul will be a sigh
Say you're mine forever
Say you're mine but never
Say goodbye

05. Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me (02:58)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : H. Noble
Lyrics : H. Noble

Hold me
Hold me
Never let me go until you've told me
Told me
What I want to know
And then just hold me
Hold me
Make me tell you I'm in love with you
Thrill me
Thrill me
Walk me down the lane where shadows will be
Will be
Hiding lovers just the same
As we'll be
We'll be

When you make me tell you I love you
They told me
Be sensible with your new love
Don't be fooled
Thinkin' this is the last you'll find
But they've never stood in the dark
With you love
When you take me in your arms
And drive me slowly out of my mind
Kiss me, kiss me
And when you do
I know that you will miss me, miss me
If we ever say "Adieu"
So kiss me, kiss me
Make me tell you I'm in love with you

06. What Now My Love (02:32)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Gilbert Becaud
Lyrics : C. Sigman

What now my love
Now that you've left me
How can I live through another
day
Watching my dreams turning to
ashes
And my hopes into bits of clay
What now my love
Now that you're gone
I'd be a fool to go on and on

No one would care
No one would cry
If I should live or die
Et maintenant
Que vais-je faire
De tout ce temps
Que sera ma vie
De tous ces gens
Qui m'indiffèrent
Maintenant

Que tu es parti
What now my love
Now that you're gone
I'd be a fool to go on and on
No one would care
No one would cry
If I should live or die
What now my love
Now there is nothing
Only my last goodbye

07. The Touch of Your Lips (02:53)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto

Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Noble

Lyrics : Noble

The touch of your lips
Upon my brows
Your lips, they're cool and
sweet
Such tenderness
Lies in their soft caress
My heart forgets to meet
The touch of your hands
Upon my head

The love in your eyes
That chide
And now at last
The moment divine
The touch of your lips
On mine
The touch of your hands
Upon my head
The love in your eyes

That chide
And now at last
The moment divine
The touch of your lips
On mine
The touch of your lips
On mine

08. These Things I Offer You (02:34)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto

Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Benjamin

Lyrics : Benjamin

A heart that longs for you
Two arms that will be true
These things I offer you
For a lifetime
Two lips with one desire
To set your heart afire
These things I offer you
For a lifetime
A cosy little nest
Just meant for us to share

Perhaps a tiny guest
Will be arriving there
My life, my love, my whole
Are at your beck and call
These things I offer you
For a lifetime
These things I offer you
For a lifetime
These things I offer you
For a lifetime

A cosy little nest
Just meant for us to share
Perhaps a tiny guest
Will be arriving there
My life, my love, my whole
Are at your beck and call
These things I offer you
For a lifetime

09. Don't Go to Strangers (02:44)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto

Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Arthur Kent / Dave Mann
Lyrics : Redd Evans

Build your dreams
To the stars above
But when you need
Someone true to love
Don't go to strangers
Darling come to me
Play with fire
Till your fingers burn
And when there's no place
For you to turn

Don't go to strangers
Darling come on to me
For when you hear a call
To follow your heart
You'll follow your heart
I know
I've been through it all
And I'm a old hand
And I'll understand
If you close up

So make your mark
For your friends to see
But when you need
More than company
Don't go to strangers
Darling come to me
Don't go to strangers
Darling come on to me

10. You Forgot All the Words (02:46)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : B. Wayne
Lyrics : E. H. Jay

Our love was like a song
A lovely melody
Our hearts will sing along
In perfect harmony
But you forgot all the words
While I still remember the tune
Each time our lips will cling
I heard a silly name
Of love when you can spring
Forever to be played
But you forgot all the words
When I still remember the tune
We used to dance

Instead of walk
We used to sing
Instead of talk
Why with a love song that used to be
All the stars are blues for me
But songs are funny things
They never really die
And so my hope still clings
That someday you will try
To just remember the words
For I still remember the tune
For I still remember the tune

11. Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (02:40)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Harbach
Lyrics : Harbach

They ask me how I knew
My true love was true
I of course replied
Something here inside
Cannot be deny
They said :
< Someday you'll find
All who love are blind
When your heart is on fire

You must realize
Smoke gets in your eyes »
So I shut them and I gaily
laughed
To think they could doubt my
love
Yet today my love has flown away
I'm without my love
Now laughing friends deride

Tears I cannot hide
So I smile and say
When a lovely play dies
Smoke gets in your eyes
So I smile and say
When a lovely play dies
Smoke gets in your eyes

12. Till There Was You (02:27)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Wilson
Lyrics : Wilson

There were bells on the hill No I never saw them at all Until there was love all around
But I never heard them ringing Till there was you But I never heard it singing
No I never heard them at all And there was music No I never heard them at all
Till there was you And there were wonders for roses Till there was you
There were birds in the sky They tell me it's sweet
But I never saw them ringing Fragrant mellows of dawn

13. Almost Like Being in Love (02:41)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
CD Bonus track « Nana Mouskouri in New York »
Mercury 546 232-2 Made in E.U. 2000
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : F. Loewe
Lyrics : A.J. Lern

What a day this has been I would swear I was fallin'
What a rare mood I'm in I could swear I was fallin'
Why it's almost like being in love Like almost like being in love
There's a smile on my face All the music of life seems to be
For the whole human race Like a bell that is ringin' for me
Why it's almost like being in love And from the way that I feel
All the music of life seems to be When that bell starts to peal
Like a bell that is ringin' for me I would swear I was fallin'
And from the way that I feel I could swear I was fallin'
When that bell starts to peal It's almost like being in love

14. But Not for Me (02:30)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto
Prise de son par Phil Ramone
CD Bonus track « Nana Mouskouri in New York »
Mercury 546 232-2 Made in E.U. 2000
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : G. Gershwin
Lyrics : I. Gershwin

They're writing songs of love I was a fool to fall and get that I was a fool to fall and get that
But not for me way way
A lucky star's above Heigh ho, alas, and also lack-a- Heigh ho, alas, and also lack-a-
But not for me day day
With love to lead the way Although I can't dis miss Although I can't dis miss
I've found more clouds are grey The memory of his kiss The memory of his kiss
Than any Russian play I guess he's not for me I guess he's not for me
Could guarantee

15. I Get a Kick Out of You (02:34)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto

Prise de son par Phil Ramone

CD Bonus track « Nana Mouskouri in New York »

Mercury 546 232-2 Made in E.U. 2000

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Cole Porter

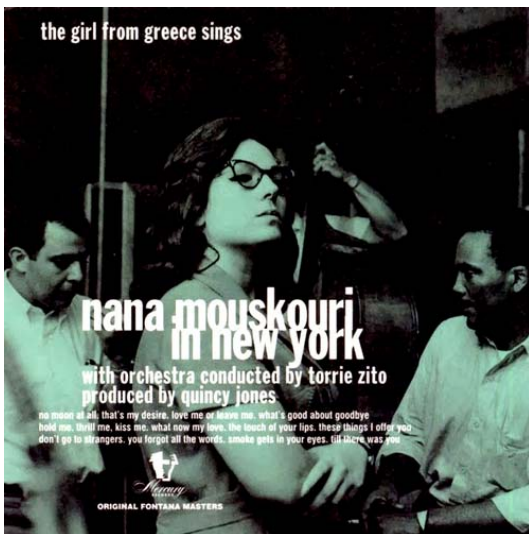
Lyrics : Cole Porter

I get a kick from champagne,
Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all,
So tell me why should it be true?
That I get a kick out of you.
Some get a kick from cocaine
I'm sure that if I took just one whiff
That would bore me terrificly too,
Yet I get a kick out of you.
I get a kick everytime
I see you standing there before me

I get a kick though it is clear to me
You obviously don't adore me
I get no kick in a plane
Flying too high
With some guy in the sky
Is my idea of nothing to do,
But I get a kick,
Yes I get a kick,
I get a kick out of you.

Artist : Nana Mouskouri
Album : **The girl from Greece sings (bonus)**
Genre : Jazz
Year : 1962
Tracks : 14
Playtime : 00:42:08

01. A Foggy Day In London Town (02:44)
02. Over the Rainbow (03:26)
03. When I Fall in Love (02:36)
04. Never the Less (03:52)
05. Too Close for Comfort (02:22)
06. Prisoner of Love (03:26)
07. Moonlight in Vermont (03:13)
08. Love for Sale (02:27)
09. How Long Has This Been Going On (02:53)
10. I'll Remember April (03:37)
11. Can't Help Lovin' That Man (03:07)
12. Someone to Watch over Me (02:42)
13. Lover Man (03:30)
14. I can give you anything but love (02:08)



01. A Foggy Day In London Town (02:44)
Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) – Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone
CD Bonus track
Nana Mouskouri English Works 2005
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : G. & I. Gershwin
Lyrics : G. & I. Gershwin

I was a stranger in the city.
Out of town were the people I knew.
I had that feeling of self-pity :
What to do? What to do? What to do?
The outlook was decidedly blue.
But as I walked through the foggy streets alone,
It turned out to be the luckiest day I've known
A foggy day in London Town
Had me low and had me down.
I viewed the morning with alarm.

The British Museum had lost its charm.
How long, I wondered, could this thing last?
But the age of miracles, hadn't passed,
For, suddenly, I saw you there --
And through foggy London Town
The sun was shining ev'rywhere.
The sun was shining ev'rywhere.
The sun was shining ev'rywhere.
The sun was shining ev'rywhere

02. Over the Rainbow (03:26)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased track

CD I'll remember you (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Harold Arlen

Lyrics : E. Y. Harburg

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do
come true
Someday I wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles smelled like lemon drops
Way above the chimney tops

That's where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I
If happy little blue birds fly beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why can't I

03. When I Fall in Love (02:36)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased track

CD I'll remember you (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Victor Young

Lyrics : Edward Heyman

When I fall in love it will be forever
Or I'll never fall in love
In a restless world like this is
Love is ended before its begun
And too many moonlight kisses
Seem to cool in the warmth of the sun

When I give my heart it will be for ever
Or I'll never give my heart
And the moment I can feel
that you feel that way too
Is when I fall in love with you.

04. Never the Less (03:52)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit
par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD

Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : B. Kalmer / H. Ruby

Lyrics : H. Hupfeld

Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong
And maybe I'm weak and maybe I'm strong
But never the less I'm in love with you
Maybe I'll win and maybe I'll lose
And maybe I'm in for crying the blues
But never the less I'm in love with you
Somehow I know at a glance
The terrible chances I'm taking
Fine at the start
Then left with a heart that is breaking
Maybe I'll live a life of regret

And maybe I'll give much more than I get
But never the less
I'm in love with you
Somehow I know at a glance
The terrible chances I'm taking
Fine at the start
Then left with a heart that is breaking
Maybe I'll live a life of regret
And maybe I'll give much more than I get
But never the less
I'm in love with you

05. Too Close for Comfort (02:22)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD

Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : J. Bock / L. Holofcener

Lyrics : G. Weiss

Be wise, be smart, behave, my heart
Don't upset your cart when he's so close
Be soft, be sweet, but be discreet
Don't go off your feet, he's too close for
comfort
Too close, too close for comfort, please, not
again
Too close, too close to know just when to say
when
Be firm, be fair, be sure, beware
On your guard, take care, while there's such
temptation
One thing leads to another
Too late to run for cover

He's much too close for comfort now
Too close, too close for comfort, please, not
again
Too close, too close to know just when to say
when
Be firm, be fair, be sure, beware
On your guard, take care, while there's such
temptation
One thing leads to another
Too late to run for cover
He's much too close for comfort now
Too close, too close
Too close, too close for comfort now.

06. Prisoner of Love (03:26)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD

Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Russ Columbo & Clarence Gaskill

Lyrics : Leo Rubin

Alone from night to night you'll find me
Too weak to break the chains that bind me.
I need no shackles to remind me,
I'm just a prisoner of love.
For one command, I stand and wait now
From one whos master of my fate now.
I can't escape for its too late now,
I'm just a prisoner of love.
What's the good of my caring
If someone is sharing
Those arms with me.

Although he has another, I can't have
Another for I'm not free.
He's in my dreams awake or sleeping,
Upon my knees to him I'm creeping,
My very life is in his keeping,
I'm just a prisoner of love.
He's in my dreams awake or sleeping,
Upon my knees to him I'm creeping,
My very life is in his keeping,
I'm just a prisoner of love.
I'm just a prisoner of love.

07. Moonlight in Vermont (03:13)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD

Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : John Blackburn

Lyrics : Karl Suesdorf

Pennies in a stream	Telegraph cables, they sing down	Ev'ning summer breeze
Falling leaves, a sycamore	the highway	Warbling of a meadowlark
Moonlight in Vermont	And travel each bend in the road	Moonlight in Vermont
Icy finger-waves	People who meet in this romantic	You and I
Ski trails on a mountainside	setting	And Moonlight in Vermont
Snowlight in Vermont	Are so hypnotized by the lovely...	Moonlight in Vermont

08. Love for Sale (02:27)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD

Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Cole Porter

Lyrics : Cole Porter

Love for sale, Appetising young love for sale. Love that's fresh and still unspoiled, Love that's only slightly soiled, Love for sale. Who will buy? Who would like to sample my supply? Who's prepared to pay the price, For a trip to paradise? Love for sale Let the poets pipe of love in their childish way, I know every type of love Better far than they. If you want the thrill of love, I've been through the mill of love ; Old love, new love Every love but true	Love for sale. Appetising young love for sale. If you want to buy my wares. Follow me and climb the stairs Love for sale. Let the poets pipe of love in their childish way, I know every type of love Better far than they. If you want the thrill of love, I've been through the mill of love ; Old love, new love Every love but true Love for sale. Appetising young love for sale. If you want to buy my wares. Follow me and climb the stairs Love for sale.
--	--

09. How Long Has This Been Going On (02:53)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD

Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : G. and I. Gershwin

Lyrics : G. and I. Gershwin

I could cry salty tears
Where have I been all these years
Little while, could tell me now
How long has this been going on?
There were chills, up my spine
And some thrills I can't define
Listen sweet, I repeat
How long has this been going on?
Oh, I feel that I could melt

Up into heaven I'm hurled
I know how Columbus felt
Finding another world
Kiss me once, then once more
What a dunce I was before
What a break, for Heaven's sake
How long has this been going on?
How long has this been going on?
How long has this been going...

10. I'll Remember April (03:37)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD

Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : Don Raye

Lyrics : Gene de Paul / Pat Johnson

This lovely day will lengthen into evening,
We'll sigh goodbye to all we ever known.
Alone where we have walked together,
I'll remember april and be glad.
I'll be content you loved me once in april.
Your lips were warm and love and spring were new.
But I'm not afraid of autumn and her sorrow,
For i'll remember april and you.
The spark will dwindle into glowing ashes,
For flames live such a little while.
I won't forget but i won't be lonely,
I'll remember april and smile

This lovely day will lengthen into evening,
We'll sigh goodbye to all we ever known.
Alone where we have walked together,
I'll remember april and be glad.
I'll be content you loved me once in april.
Your lips were warm and love and spring were new.
But I'm not afraid of autumn and her sorrow,
For i'll remember april and you.
The spark will dwindle into glowing ashes,
For flames live such a little while.
I won't forget but i won't be lonely,
I'll remember april and I smile

11. Can't Help Lovin' That Man (03:07)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones

Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone

Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD

Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005

Performer : Nana Mouskouri

Music : J. Kern

Lyrics : O. Hammerstein

Fish got to swim
Birds got to fly
I got to love that man till I die
Can't Help Loving That Man of mine
Tell me he's lazy
Tell me he's slow
Maybe I'm crazy, yes
Maybe I'm not
Can't Help Loving That Man of mine

Oh, when he goes away
That's a rainy day
But when he comes home
That days is fine, the Sun will shine
He can come home as late as can be
Home without him ain't no home to me
Can't Help Loving That Man of mine
Oh, when he goes away

That's a rainy day
But when he comes home
That days is fine, the Sun will shine
He can come home as late as can be
Home without him ain't no home to me
Can't Help Loving That Man of mine

12. Someone to Watch over Me (02:42)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD
Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : George Gershwin
Lyrics : Ira Gershwin

There's a somebody I'm longing to see.
I hope that he turns out to be
Someone who'll watch over me.
I'm a little lamb. I'm lost in the wood.
I know I could always be good
To one who'll watch over me.
Although you may not be the man some

Girls think of as handsome
To my heart he carries the key.
Won't you tell him, please,
To put on some speed,
Follow my lead.
Oh how I need
Someone who'll watch over me

13. Lover Man (03:30)

Enregistré en 1962 au Studio 42 Street & Broadway (New-York) - Produit par Quincy Jones
Orchestre de Torrie Zitto / Prise de son par Phil Ramone
Bonus unreleased tracks from Fascinating CD
Nana Mouskouri English Works (c) 2005
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Jimmy Davis / Roger Ramirez
Lyrics : James Sherman

I don't know why, but I'm feeling so sad
I long to try something I've never had
Never had no kissin'
Oh, what I've been missing
Lover man, oh, where can you be?
The night is so cold
And I'm so alone
I'd give my soul just to call you my own
Got a moon above me
But no-one to love me
Lover man, oh, where can you be?
I heard it said the thrill of romance

Can be like a heavenly dream
I go to bed with a prayer that you make love to me
Strange as it seems
Someday we'll meet
And you dry all my tears
Then whisper sweet little things in my ears
Hugging and a kissin'
Ouh, what we've been missin'
Lover man, oh, where can you be?
Hugging and a kissin'
Ouh, what we've been missin'
Lover man, oh, where can you be?

14. I can give you anything but love (02:08)

unreleased track
Performer : Nana Mouskouri
Music : Jimmy McHugh
Lyrics : Dorothy Fields

I can't give you anything but
love, baby.
That's the only thing I've plenty
of, baby.
Dream awhile, scheme awhile
We're sure to find
Happiness and I guess
All those things you've always
pined for.
Gee I'd like to see you looking
swell, baby.
Diamond bracelets Woolworth
doesn't sell, baby.
Till that lucky day you know
darned well, baby.

I can't give you anything but
love.
Rome wasn't built in a day, kid.
You have to pay, kid, for what
you get.
But I am willing to wait, dear,
Your little mate, dear, will not
forget.
You have a lifetime before you.
I'll adore you, come what may.
Please don't be blue for the
present,
When it's so pleasant to hear you
say
I can't give you anything but
love, baby.

That's the only thing I've plenty
of, baby.
Dream awhile, scheme awhile
We're sure to find
Happiness and I guess
All those things you've always
pined for.
Gee I'd like to see you looking
swell, baby.
Diamond bracelets Woolworth
doesn't sell, baby.
Till that lucky day you know
darned well, baby.
I can't give you anything but
love