



Lyrics for **Singalong with Trudi** **The Miracles of May**

*Thanks for joining me for
a May Mini-Singalong!
Have fun!!*

In this program, we'll be happily singing to simplified-unedited-living room-versions of some Springtime favorites. The harmony and backup accompaniment are tracks I pre-recorded.

Songs include: **M-O-T-H-E-R; When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob-Bob-Bobbing Along; Let the Rest of the World Go By; Will You Remember (Sweetheart); Moonlight Bay; Tiptoe Through the Tulips; In the Garden; and Glory, Glory, Hallelujah.**

M-O-T-H-E-R

1915. Written by Theodore Morse and Howard Johnson
Recorded by Eddy Arnold, Burl Ives, and hundreds of others!

**M-is for the million things she gave me.
O-means only that she's growing old.
T-is for the tears she shed to save me,
H-is for her heart of purest gold.
E-is for her eyes with love-light shining.
R-means right and right she'll always be,
Put them all together they spell Mother,
A word that means the world to me!**



WHEN THE RED, RED ROBIN COMES BOB, BOB, BOBBIN' ALONG

1926. Words and music by Harry Woods.
The song became the signature song for singer and actress Lillian Roth.

**When the red, red robin comes bob, bob,
bobbin' along, along,
There'll be no more sobbin'
when he starts throbbin' his old 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,
Live, love, laugh and be happy!
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along!**

**I'm just a little kid again, doing just what I did again,
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along!**

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

1919. Lyrics by J. Keirn Brennan. Music by Ernest R. Ball.

**With someone like you, a pal so good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind, and go and find
Some place that's known to us alone,
Just a spot to call our very own.**

**We'll find perfect peace
Where joys will never cease
Out there beneath the kindly sky.**

**I: We'll build a sweet little nest
Somewhere out in the west,
And let the rest of the world go by! :I**



WILL YOU REMEMBER (SWEETHEART)

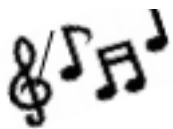
From the 1917 Broadway Operetta Maytime.
Music by Sigmund Romberg. Lyrics by Rida Johnson Young.
Most famously sung by Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy.

**Ah, love is so sweet in the springtime,
When blossoms are fragrant in May.
No years that are coming can bring time
To make me forget dear, this day.**

**I'll love you in life's gray Dec.
The same as I love you today;
My heart ever young will remember
The thrill it knew, that day in May...**

**Sweetheart, Sweetheart, Sweetheart,
Will you love me ever?
Will you remember the day
When we were happy in May,
My dearest one!**

**Sweetheart, Sweetheart, Sweetheart,
Though our paths may sever,
To love's last faint ember
Will you remember?
Springtime, lovetime, May!**



ON MOONLIGHT BAY

1912. Lyrics by Edward Madden. Music by Percy Wenrich.

Dozens of popular recordings including those of Doris Day and Gordon MacRae in the 1951 film.

**We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay.
We could hear the voices ringing
They seemed to say,
"You have stolen my heart, Now don't go 'way"
As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay.**

TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

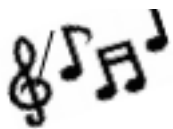
1929. Lyrics by Al Dubin and music by Joe Burke.

In 1968, singer Tiny Tim made it a popular novelty hit.

**Tiptoe through the tulips,
In the Springtime, that is where I'll be!
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me!**

**Tiptoe from your pillow,
To the shadow of a willow tree.
And tiptoe through the tulips with me!**

**If I kiss you in the garden, in the moonlight,
Will you pardon me?
And tiptoe through the tulips with me?**



IN THE GARDEN

1912. Words and Music C. Austin Miles

**I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.**

**Chorus: And He walks with me, and He talks with me.
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.**

**He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me,
Within my heart is ringing. Chorus.**

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

1861. Lyrics Julia Ward Howe. Music Traditional.

Chorus:

**Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!**

**Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord.
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on! Chorus.**

Thanks for singing along!! Hope you'll join me again soon! Trudi