



Lyrics for Singalong with Trudi Salute to April!

*Thanks for joining me for
an April Mini-Singalong!
Have fun!!*

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

Songs include: **Singing in the Rain, Side by Side, Somewhere Over the Rainbow, Peter Cottontail, When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob-Bob-Bobbing Along, How Great Thou Art and Ave Maria.**

SINGING IN THE RAIN

Published in 1929. Lyrics Arthur Freed; Music Nacio Herb Brown.
Made popular in 1952 in the film of same name with Gene Kelly

Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du, Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du...
I´m singin´ in the rain; Just singin´ in the rain,
What a glorious feeling, I´m happy again.
I´m laughing at clouds; So dark, up above,
The sun´s in my heart, And I´m ready for love.

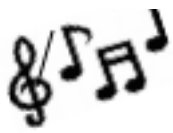
Let the stormy clouds chase, Everyone from the place,
Come on with the rain. I´ve a smile on my face.
I´ll walk down the lane with a happy refrain.

Just singin', just singin' in the rain.

Just singin', just singin' in the rain.

Dancin' and singin' in the rain.

Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du, Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du...



SIDE BY SIDE

1927. Harry M. Woods

Oh! We ain't got a barrel of money;
Maybe we're ragged and funny.
But we're travelin' along, singing a song, Side by Side!

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow;
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
But we're travelin' the road, sharin' our load, Side by Side!

Through all kinds of weather,
What if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together, It doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
We'll be the same as we started,
Just traveling along, singin' a song, Side by Side.

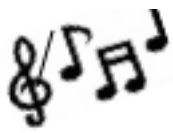
SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

1939. Music Harold Arlen; Lyrics E. Y. Harburg
Written for the film Wizard of Oz, sung by Judy Garland

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I've 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'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
Away 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?
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow, why, oh why can't I?



PETER COTTONTAIL

1949, by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins
and most famously sung by GENE AUTRY

Here comes Peter Cottontail, Hoppin' down the bunny trail.
Hippity hoppity, Easter's on its way.

Bringin' every girl and boy
Baskets full of Easter joy,
Things to make your Easter bright and gay.

He's got jelly beans for Tommy,
Colored eggs for sister Sue,
There's an orchid for your mommy,
And an Easter bonnet too.

Oh! here comes Peter Cottontail,
Hoppin' down the bunny trail,
Hippity hoppity, happy Easter Day!

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!



HOW GREAT THOU ART

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.
I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder;
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

CHORUS: Then sings my soul, My Savior, God, to Thee.
How great thou art; How great thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Savior, God, to Thee.
How great Thou art; How great Thou art.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. . . **(CHORUS)**

AVE MARIA

Ave Maria, gratia plena.
Maria, gratia plena. Maria, gratia plena.
Ave, ave dominus,
Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,
Et benedictus,
Et benedictus fructus ventris,
Ventris tuae, Jesus.
Ave Maria.

*Thanks for joining me!
Hope you'll join me again soon!
Trudi*

