

Sonoma State University Voice Program Recital:

## **Songbook**

Wednesday, May 19, 1:00pm

Virtually via SSU Music Department Website

Yvonne Wormer and Marilyn Thompson, piano  
Students of Jane Erwin, Zachary Gordin, and Justin Montigne  
Lynne Morrow, Director of Opera and Music Theatre

### **HONEYMOONIN'**

"Too Marvelous for Words"

Music by Richard A. Whiting (1891–1938)

Text by Johnny Mercer (1909–1976)

Brendan Corr, baritone

"Be Careful, It's My Heart" from *Holiday Inn*

Music and Text by Irving Berlin (1888–1989)

Jennifer Silvera, soprano

"A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody" from *Ziegfeld Follies of 1919*

Music and Text by Irving Berlin (1888–1989)

Andrew Cedeño, baritone

### **DREAMS OF LOVE**

"A Sleepin' Bee" from *House of Flowers*

Music by Harold Arlen (1905–1986)

Text by Truman Capote (1924–1984) and Harold Arlen

Jadyn Gorbet, mezzo-soprano

"Over the Rainbow" from *The Wizard of Oz*

Music by Harold Arlen (1905–1986), arr. Richard Riccardi (b. 1943)

Text by E.Y. Harburg (1896–1981)

Maddy Conner, soprano

"All the Things You Are" from *Very Warm for May*

Music by Jerome Kern (1885–1945)

Text by Oscar Hammerstein II (1895–1960)

Kristina Ibarra, soprano

## EVERYDAY ROMANCE

"On The Street Where You Live" from *My Fair Lady*

Music by Frederick Loewe (1901–1988)

Text by Alan Jay Lerner (1918–1986)

Chihiro Fujii, tenor

"My Romance" from *Jumbo*

Music by Richard Rodgers (1902–1979)

Text by Lorenz Hart (1895–1943)

June Ivanetich, soprano

"My Funny Valentine" from *Babes in Arms*

Music by Richard Rodgers (1902–1979)

Text by Lorenz Hart (1895–1943)

August Perez, tenor

"All The Way"

Music by Jimmy Van Heusen (1913–1990)

Text by Samuel Cahn (1913–1993)

Kyle Piet, baritone

## DISENCHANTED

"Miss Otis Regrets"

Music and Text by Cole Porter (1891–1964)

Linda Peng, mezzo-soprano

"Lush Life"

Music and Text by Billy Strayhorn (1915–1967)

Lee Patrick, soprano

"Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered" from *Pal Joey*

Music by Richard Rodgers (1902–1979)

Text by Lorenz Hart (1895–1943)

Annie Kessler, soprano

## PASSIONS

“So in Love” from *Kiss me Kate*

Music and Text by Cole Porter (1891–1964)

Michael C. Murdock, tenor

Nate Petley, piano

“If Ever I Would Leave You” from *Camelot*

Music by Frederick Loewe (1901–1988)

Text by Alan Jay Lerner (1918–1986)

Noah Evans, baritone

“Begin the Beguine”

Music and Text by Cole Porter (1891–1964)

Brian Carrillo, tenor

## SENTIMENTS

“I’ll Be Seeing You” from *Right This Way*

Music by Sammy Fain (1902–1989)

Text by Irving Kahal (1903–1942)

Alexandria Ortiz, mezzo soprano

“Mood Indigo”

Music and words by Duke Ellington

Grace Victor, mezzo-soprano

“The Folks Who Live On The Hill”

Music by Jerome Kern (1885–1945)

Text by Oscar Hammerstein II (1895–1960)

Alfie Halpern, mezzo-soprano

“In a Sentimental Mood”

Music and text by Duke Ellington (1899-1974)

Liam Daley, baritone

## SWING IT

"In the Cool, Cool, Cool of the Evening" from *Here Comes the Groom*

Music by Hoagy Carmichael (1899–1981)

Text by Johnny Mercer (1909–1976)

Annie Spade, soprano

"It's Only A Paper Moon" from *The Great Magoo*

Music by Harold Arlen (1905–1986)

Text by Billy Rose (1899–1966) and E.Y. Harburg (1896–1981)

Brayden Simmons Ayala, baritone

"Honeysuckle Rose"

Music by Fats Waller (1904–1943)

Text by Andy Razaf (1895–1973)

Abbi Samuels, soprano

Austin Hicks, guitar

# HONEYMOONIN'

## Too Marvelous for Words

You're just too marvelous  
Too marvelous for words  
Like glorious, glamorous  
And that old standby, amorous  
It's all too wonderful  
I'll never find the words  
That tell enough, spell enough  
I mean, they just aren't swell enough  
You're much too much  
And just too very, very  
To ever be in Webster's Dictionary  
And so I'm borrowing  
A love song from the birds  
To tell you that you're marvelous  
Too marvelous for words

## A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody

I have an ear for music,  
And I have an eye for a maid.  
I link a pretty girlie  
With each pretty tune that's played.  
They go together like sunny weather  
Goes with the month of May.  
I've studied girls and music,  
So I'm qualified to say:  
A pretty girl is like a melody

## Be Careful, It's My Heart

Sweetheart of mine, I've sent you a  
valentine.  
Sweetheart of mine, it's more than a  
valentine.  
Be careful, it's my heart.  
It's not my watch you're holding, it's my  
heart.  
It's not the note I sent you that you quickly  
burned.  
It's not the book I lent you that you never  
returned.  
Remember it's my heart.  
The heart with which so willingly I part.  
It's yours to take to keep or break,  
But please, before you start,  
Be careful, it's my heart.

That haunts you night and day.  
Just like the strain of a haunting refrain,  
She'll start upon a marathon  
And run around your brain.  
You can't escape, she's in your memory  
By morning, night, and noon.  
She will leave you and then come back  
again,  
A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune.

# DREAMS OF LOVE

## **A Sleepin' Bee**

When a bee lies sleepin'  
In the palm of your hand  
You're bewitched and deep in  
Love's long looked after land  
Where you'll see a sun up sky  
In the morning dew  
And where the days go laughing by  
When love comes calling on you  
Sleep on, bee, don't waken  
Can't believe what just passed  
He's mine for the takin'  
I am so happy at last  
Maybe I dream but he seems sweet  
Golden as a crown  
A sleepin' bee done told me  
I'll walk with my feet off the ground  
When my one true love I have found  
Sleep on, bee, don't waken  
Can't believe what just passed  
He's mine for the takin'  
I am so happy at last  
Maybe I dream but he seems sweet  
Golden as a crown  
A sleepin' bee done told me  
When I walk with my feet off the ground  
When my one true love I have found

## **All the Things You Are**

Time and again I've longed for adventure  
Something to make my heart beat the faster  
What did I long for? I never really knew  
Finding your love I've found my adventure  
Touching your hand, my heart beats the faster  
All that I want in all of this world is you  
You are the promised kiss of springtime  
That makes the lonely winter seem long

## **Over the Rainbow**

When all the world is a hopeless jumble  
And the raindrops tumble all around,  
Heaven opens a magic lane.  
When all the clouds darken up the skyway,  
There's a rainbow highway to be found.  
Leading from your window pane,  
To a place behind the sun,  
Just a step beyond the rain.  
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'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, bluebirds 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?

You are the breathless hush of evening  
That trembles on the brink of a lovely song  
You are the angel glow that lights a star  
The dearest things I know are what you are  
Someday my happy arms will hold you  
And someday I'll know that moment divine  
When all the things you are, are mine

# EVERYDAY ROMANCE

## On The Street Where You Live

I have often walked down this street before,  
But the pavement always stayed beneath my  
feet before.  
All at once am I several stories high  
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.  
Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?  
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?  
Does enchantment pour out of every door?  
No, it's just on the street where you live.  
And, oh, the towering feeling  
Just to know somehow you are near!  
The overpowering feeling  
That any second you may suddenly appear!  
People stop and stare. They don't bother me,  
for there's nowhere else on earth that I would  
rather be.  
Let the time go by. I won't care,  
If I can be here on the street where you live.

## My Funny Valentine

Behold the way our fine feathered friend  
His virtue doth parade  
Thou knowest not, my dim-witted friend  
The picture thou hast made  
Thy vacant brow, and thy tousled hair  
Conceal thy good intent  
Thou noble upright truthful sincere  
And slightly dopey gent  
You're my funny valentine  
Sweet comic valentine

## My Romance

My romance doesn't have to have a moon  
in the sky,  
My romance doesn't need a blue lagoon  
standing by;  
No month of May, no twinkling stars, no hide  
away, no soft guitars.  
My romance doesn't need a castle rising in  
Spain,  
Nor a dance to a constantly surprising  
refrain.  
Wide awake I can make my most fantastic  
dreams come true;  
My romance doesn't need a thing but you.

You make me smile with my heart  
Your looks are laughable, unphotographable  
Yet, you're my favorite work of art  
Is your figure less than Greek?  
Is your mouth a little weak?  
When you open it to speak, are you smart?  
But, don't change a hair for me  
Not if you care for me  
Stay little valentine, stay!  
Each day is Valentine's Day.

## All the Way

When somebody loves you  
It's no good unless he loves you  
All the way  
Happy to be near you  
When you need someone to cheer you  
All the way  
Taller than the tallest tree is  
That's how it's got to feel  
Deeper than the deep blue sea is  
That's how deep it goes if it's real  
When somebody needs you  
It's no good unless he needs you

All the way  
Through the good or lean years  
And for all the in between years  
Come what may  
Who knows where the road will lead us?  
Only a fool would say  
But if you'll let me love you  
It's for sure I'm gonna love you all the way,  
all the way  
So if you let me love you  
It's for sure I'm gonna love you all the way,  
all the way

## DISENCHANTED

### Miss Otis Regrets

Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today, Madam  
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today  
She is sorry to be delayed  
But last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed  
Madam  
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today  
When she woke up and found, that her dream of love was gone  
Madam  
She ran to the man who had lead her so far astray  
And from under a velvet gown  
She drew a gun and shot her lover down  
Madam  
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today  
When the mob came and got her and dragged her from the jail  
Madam  
They strung her from the old willow cross the way  
And the moment before she died  
She lifted up her lovely head and cried  
Madam  
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today



## Lush Life

I used to visit all the very gay places,  
Those come-what-may places,  
Where one relaxes on the axis,  
Of the wheel of life,  
To get the feel of life,  
From jazz and cocktails.  
The gals I knew had sad and sullen gray  
faces,  
With distingué traces,  
That used to be there.  
You could see where,  
They'd been washed away,  
By too many through the day.  
Twelve o'clock tales.  
Then you came along,  
With your siren song,  
To tempt me to madness.  
I thought for awhile,  
That your poignant smile,  
Was tinged with the sadness,  
Of a great love for me.

I guess (Ah, yes, ) I was wrong.  
Again, I was wrong.  
Life is lonely again,  
And only last year everything seemed so  
sure.  
Now life is awful again.  
A troughful of hearts could only be a bore.  
A week in Paris might (will) ease the bite of  
it.  
All I care is to smile in spite of it.  
I'll forget you I will,  
While yet you are still,  
Burning inside my brain.  
Romance is mush,  
Stifling those who strive.  
I'll live a lush life,  
In some small dive.  
And there I'll be,  
While I rot with the rest,  
Of those whose lives are lonely, too.  
Lush life.

## Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered

After one whole quart of brandy  
Like a daisy I awake  
With no Bromo Seltzer handy  
I don't even shake  
Men are not a new sensation;  
I've done pretty well, I think  
But this half-pint imitation  
Put me on the blink  
  
I'm wild again  
Beguiled again  
A simpering, whimpering child again  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

Couldn't sleep  
And wouldn't sleep  
Until I could sleep where I shouldn't sleep  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I  
Lost my heart, but what of it  
He is cold I agree  
He's a laugh, but I love it  
because the laugh's on me  
A pill he is  
But still he is  
All mine and I'll keep him until he is  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered like me

Seen a lot  
I mean I lot  
But now I'm like sweet seventeen a lot  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I  
I'll sing to him  
Each spring to him  
And worship the trousers that cling to him  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I  
When he talks he is seeking  
Words to get off his chest  
Horizontally speaking  
He's at his very best  
Vexed again  
Perplexed again  
Thank God I can be over-sexed again  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

Wise at last,  
my eyes at last  
Are cutting you down to your size at last  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more  
Burned a lot,  
but learned a lot  
And now you are broke, so you earned a lot  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more  
Couldn't eat, was dispeptic  
Life was so hard to bear  
Now my heart's antiseptic  
Since you moved out of there  
Romance, finis.  
Your chance, finis  
Those ants that invaded my pants, finis  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered - no more

## PASSIONS

### **So in Love**

Strange dear, but true dear  
When I'm close to you, dear  
The stars fill the sky  
So in love with you am I  
Even without you  
My arms fold about you  
You know darling why  
So in love with you am I  
In love with the night mysterious  
The night when you first were there  
In love with my joy delirious  
When I knew that you could care  
So taunt me, and hurt me  
Deceive me, desert me  
I'm yours, till I die  
So in love  
So in love  
So in love with you, my love  
Am I

## If Ever I Would Leave You

If ever I would leave you  
It wouldn't be in summer.  
Seeing you in summer  
I never would go.  
Your hair streaked with sunlight,  
Your lips red as flame,  
Your face with a lustre  
That puts gold to shame!  
But if I'd ever leave you,  
It couldn't be in autumn.  
How I'd leave in autumn  
I never will know.  
I've seen how you sparkle  
When fall nips the air.  
I know you in autumn  
And I must be there.  
And could I leave you  
Running merrily through the snow?  
Or on a wintry evening  
When you catch the fire's glow?  
If ever I would leave you,  
How could it be in springtime?  
Knowing how in spring I'm bewitched by you  
so?  
Oh, no! not in springtime!  
Summer, winter or fall!  
No, never could I leave you at all!

## Begin the Beguine

When they begin the beguine  
It brings back the sound of music so tender,  
It brings back a night of tropical splendor,  
It brings back a memory ever green.

I'm with you once more under the stars,  
And down by the shore an orchestra's playing  
And even the palms seem to be swaying  
When they begin the beguine.

To live it again is past all endeavor,  
Except when that tune clutches my heart,  
And there we are, swearing to love forever,  
And promising never, never to part.

What moments divine, what rapture serene,  
Till clouds came along to disperse the joys we  
had tasted,  
And now when I hear people curse the chance  
that was wasted,  
I know but too well what they mean;

So don't let them begin the beguine  
Let the love that was once a fire remain an  
ember;  
Let it sleep like the dead desire I only remember  
When they begin the beguine.

Oh yes, let them begin the beguine, make them  
play  
Till the stars that were there before return above  
you,  
Till you whisper to me once more,  
"Darling, I love you!"  
And we suddenly know, what heaven we're in,  
When they begin the beguine.

# SENTIMENTS

## I'll Be Seeing You

Cathedral bells were tolling & our hearts sang  
on;  
Was it the spell of Paris or the April dawn?  
Who knows if we shall meet again?  
But when the morning chimes ring sweet again...  
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 trees, the wishing well.  
I'll be seeing you  
In every lovely summer's day,

In everything that's light 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!  
I'll be seeing you  
In every lovely summer's day,  
In everything that's light 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!

## Mood Indigo

You ain't been blue; no, no, no.  
You ain't been blue,  
Till you've had that mood indigo.  
That feelin' goes stealin' down to my shoes  
While I sit and sigh, "Go 'long blues".  
Always get that mood indigo,  
Since my baby said goodbye.

In the evenin' when lights are low,  
I'm so lonesome I could cry.  
'Cause there's nobody who cares about me,  
I'm just a soul who's bluer than blue can be.  
When I get that mood indigo,  
I could lay me down and die.

## The Folks Who Live On The Hill

Many men with lofty aims,  
Strive for lofty goals,  
Others play at smaller games,  
Being simpler souls.  
I am of the latter brand; all I want to do  
Is to find a spot of land and be there with you.  
Someday we'll build a home on a hilltop high,  
You and I,  
Shiny and new a cottage that two can fill.  
And we'll be pleased to be called  
"The folks who live on the hill."  
Someday we may be adding a thing of two,  
A wing or two,

We will make changes as any family will  
But we will always be called  
"The folks who live on the hill."  
Our veranda will command a view of meadows  
green,  
The sort of view that seems to want to be seen.  
And when the kids grow up and leave us,  
We'll sit and look at that old view,  
Just we two  
Darby and Joan who used to be Jack and Jill,  
The folks who like to called  
What they have always been called  
"The folks who live on the hill."

### **In a Sentimental Mood**

In a sentimental mood  
I can see the stars come through my room  
While your loving attitude  
Is like a flame that lights the gloom  
On the wings of every kiss  
Drifts a melody so strange and sweet  
In this sentimental bliss  
You make my paradise complete  
Rose petals seem to fall  
It's all I could dream to call you mine

My heart's a lighter thing  
Since you made this night a thing divine  
In a sentimental mood  
I'm within a world so heavenly  
For I never dreamt that you'd  
Be loving sentimental me  
In a sentimental mood  
I'm within a world so heavenly  
For I never dreamt that you'd  
Be loving sentimental me

## **SWING IT**

### **In the Cool, Cool, Cool of the Evening**

Sue wants a barbecue,  
Sam wants to boil a ham,  
Grace votes for Bouillabaisse stew.  
Jake wants a weeny bake,  
Steak and a layer cake,  
He'll get a tummy ache too.  
We'll rent a tent or tepee.  
Let the town crier cry.  
And if it's RSVP  
This is what I'll reply  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Tell 'em I'll be there  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Better save a chair  
When the party's gettin' a glow on  
And singin' fills the air  
In the shank of the night  
When the doin's are right  
You can tell 'em I'll be there

"Whee" said the bumblebee, "  
"Let's have a jubilee"  
"When?" said the prairie hen, "Soon?"  
"Shore" said the dinosaur.  
"Where?" said the grizzly bear,  
"Under the light of the moon?"  
"How `bout ya, brother jackass?"  
Ev'ryone gaily cried,  
"You comin' to the fracas?"  
Over his specs he sighed  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Tell 'em I'll be there  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Slickum on my hair.  
When the party's gettin' a glow on  
And singin' fills the air  
If I ain't in the clink,  
And there's sumpin' to drink,  
You can tell 'em I'll be there

## **It's Only A Paper Moon**

I never feel, a thing is real,  
When I'm away from you, out of your embrace,  
The world's a temporary parking place.  
Mmm, mm, mm, mm,  
A bubble for a minute, Mm, mm,  
You smile, the bubble has a rainbow in it.  
Say, it's only a paper moon,  
Sailing over a cardboard sea,  
But it wouldn't be make believe,  
If you believed in me.  
Yes, it's only a canvas sky,  
Hanging over a muslin tree,  
But it wouldn't be make believe,  
If you believed in me.  
Without your love,  
It's a honky-tonk parade,  
Without your love,  
It's a melody played in a penny arcade.  
It's a Barnum and Bailey world,  
Just as phony as it can be,  
But it wouldn't be make believe,  
If you believe in me.

## **Honeysuckle Rose**

Ev'ry honeybee fills with jealousy  
When they see you out with me,  
I don't blame them goodness knows,  
Honeysuckle rose.  
When you're passing by flowers droop and sigh,  
And I know the reason why,  
You're much sweeter goodness knows,  
Honeysuckle rose  
Don't buy sugar, you just have to touch my cup,  
You're my sugar, it's sweet when you stir it up.  
When I'm takin' sips from your tasty lips,  
Seems the honey fairly drips,  
You're confection, goodness knows,  
Honeysuckle rose.