

Reflections

Guest Song Sheet 20's – 50's

1929 [Oct the Stock Market Crash on Wall Street](#)

Ain't MISbehavin' Fat's Waller

No one to talk with, All by myself
No one to walk with , I'm happy on the shelf
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

I know for certain You're the one I love
I'm through with flirtin' It's just you I'm thinkin' of
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

Like Jack Horner In the corner
Don't go no where, What do I care?
Your kisses are worth waitin' for
Believe me

I don't stay out late, Don't care to go
I'm home about eight just me and my radio
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

Reflections

1930 You are my Sunshine

Jimmie Davis, known as Louisiana's singing governor

2C Db

You are my Sunshine, My only Sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my Sunshine away

The other night dear, as I lay sleepin'
I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
And I hung my head and I cried

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret it all some day

You told me once dear, you really love me
And no one could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all my dreams

In all my dreams dear, you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart aches
So won't you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive dear, I'll take all the blame

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1939 September 1, 1939 WWII began with the invasion of Poland by Germany

Three Little Fishes: Kay Kyser written by Saxie Dowel

Down in the meadow in a little bitty pool
Swam three little fishies and a mama fishie too
"Swim" said the mama fishie, "Swim if you can"
And they swam and they swam all over the dam
Boop boop...And they swam and they swam all over the dam

"Stop" said the mama fish, "or you will get lost"
The three little fishies didn't wanna be bossed
The three little fishies went off on a spree
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea

"Whee!" yelled the little fishies, "Here's a lot of fun
We'll swim in the sea till the day is done"
They swam and they swam, and it was a lark
Till all of a sudden they saw a shark!
Till all of a sudden they saw a shark!

"Help!" cried the fishies, "Gee! look at all the whales!"
And quick as they could, they turned on their tails
And back to the pool in the meadow they swam
And they swam and they swam back over the dam
And they swam and they swam back over the dam.

Reflections

1940's Television, first reached the marketplace

Playmate: by **Saxie Dowell** sung by "The Smoothies"

Playmate, come out and play with me
And bring your dollies three
Climb up my apple tree
Look down my rain barrel
Slide down my cellar door
And we'll be jolly friends... for ever more.

She couldn't come out to play... it was a sunny day.
With a tearful eye, she breathed a sigh and I could hear her say...

I'm sorry Playmate, I can't come play with you,
My dollies have the flue
Boo-hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo.
Ain't got no rain barr'l
Ain't got no cellar door
But we'll be jolly friends--- for ever more.

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1943 **Mairzy Doats** Merry Macs #1 in 44

A success on the home front, it was also a hit with American servicemen overseas, who allegedly used its nonsensical lyrics as passwords

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear, a little bit jumbled and jivey,

Sing "Mares eat oats and does eat oats and little lambs eat ivy."

8 May 1945 The end of WWII

1945 **Sentimental Journey** by the Les Brown orchestra / *Doris Day*
unofficial homecoming theme for many veterans. Hit the charts March 29, 1945 and lasted 23 weeks on the chart, peaking at #1

Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gonna set my heart at ease

Gonna make a sentimental journey

To renew old memories

Got my bag, I got my reservation

Spent each dime I could afford

Like a child in wild anticipation

Long to hear that: "All aboard!"

Seven, that's the time we leave at - seven

I'll be waiting up for heaven

Counting every mile of railroad track - that takes me back

Never thought my heart could be so yearning

Why did I decide to roam

Gotta take this sentimental journey

Sentimental journey home

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(1950–1953) [Korean War](#)

1951 *Hey Good Lookin* #1C 51 Hank Williams Hall of fame in 2001 variation of Cole Porter's 1942.

Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
 Hey, Hey sweet baby, Don't you think maybe
 We could find us a brand new recipe?

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
 And I know a spot right over the hill.
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free,
 So if you wanna have fun come along with me.

chorus:

Hey, Hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Instrumental

I'm free and ready, So we can go steady.
 How's about savin' all your time for me?
 No more lookin', I know I've been taken
 How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna chuck my date-book over the fence
 And find me one for five or ten cents.
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
 'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

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1952 **Your Cheatin Heart** Hank Williams

Your cheatin' heart will make you weep,
 You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep.
 But sleep won't come, the whole night through.
 Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you.

When tears come down like falling rain,
 You'll toss around, and call my name.
 You'll walk the floor, the way I do.
 Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you.

Your Cheatin heart will pine someday
 And crave the love you threw away
 The time will come when you'll be blue
 Your cheatin heart will tell on you.

1952 **You Belong To Me** [Jo Stafford](#) was the #1 song of 1952
 Written in 1949 as "hurry home to me" was changed to be universal

See the pyramids along the Nile
 Watch the sunrise from a tropic isle
 Just remember, darling all the while
 You belong to me
 See the marketplace in old Algiers
 Send me photographs and souvenirs
 Just remember when a dream appears
 You belong to me

I'll be so alone without you
 Maybe you'll be lonesome too
 And blue

Fly the ocean in a silver plane
 See the jungle when it's wet with rain
 Just remember 'til you're home again
 You belong to me

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1956 **Singing the Blues: 55** *Guy Mitchell #1 for 9 wks on BBoard/*
56 *Marty Robins #1 CW for 13 wk*

Well, I never felt more like singing...
 'Cause I never thought I'd ever lose... why did you do me
 Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night...
 'Cause everything's wrong...

Now the moon and stars... The dream is gone
 There's nothin' left for me to do...
 Well, I never felt more like runnin' away
 How can I go...

1957 **Lonesome Road:** Nathaniel Shilkret and lyrics by Gene Austin
 for "**Showboat**" 1927 had a revival by [Frank Sinatra](#) in 57's "A Swingin
 Affair"

Look down, look down that lonesome road
 Before you travel on
 Look up, look up and seek your maker
 Before Gabriel blows his horn

Chorus

Weary totin' such a load
 Trudgin' down the lonesome road
 Look down, look down that lonesome road
 Before, before you travel on

True love, true love, what have I done
 That you should treat me so?
 You caused me to walk and talk
 Like I never did before

Vs 1 and Chorus Vs 1

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1957 **Maybe Baby** : **The Crickets w** **Buddy Holly #17**

Verse 1

Maybe baby, I'll have you
 Maybe baby, you'll be true
 Maybe baby, I'll have you for me

Verse 2

It's funny Honey, you don't care
 You never listen to my prayers
 Maybe baby, you will love me someday

Well, you are the one that makes glad
 And you are the one that makes me sad
 When someday you want me, well,
 I'll be there, wait and see vs1, Br, Vs 1

1957 [Paul Anka](#) **It doesn't Matter Anymore** [58' Buddy Holly](#) #13

There you go and baby here am I
 Well you left me here so I could sit and cry
 Golly gee what have you done to me
 Well I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Do you remember baby last September
 How you held me tight each and every night
 Oh baby how you drove me crazy
 But I guess it doesn't matter any more

There's no use in me a-cryin' I've done everything
 And now I'm sick of trying
 I've thrown away my nights, Wasted all my days over you

Now you go your way baby and I'll go mine
 Now and forever 'till the end of time
 And I'll find somebody new and baby
 We'll say we're through
 And you won't matter any more