

EAST OF THE SUN

Brooks Bowman 1934

East of the sun and west of the moon, we'll build a dream-house of
 love dear. Near to the sun in the day, near to the moon at night, we'll
 live in a love-ly way dear, liv-ing on love and pale moon-light. Just you and I, for -
 ev - er and a day, love will not die, we'll keep it that way,
 up a-mong the stars we'll find, a har-mo-ny of life to a love-ly tune, east of the sun and west of the
 moon, dear, east of the sun and west of the moon.

SPRING IS HERE

Rodgers/Hart 1938

Spring is here, why does-n't my heart go danc-ing? Spring is
 Spring is here, why does-n't the breeze de - light me? Spring is
 here, why is - n't the waltz en - tranc - ing? No de-sire, no am - bi - tion
 here, why does-n't the night in - vite me? May-be it's be - cause no - bo - dy
 leads me, may - be it's be - cause no-bo-dy needs me.
 loves me, Spring is here, I hear.