

# WHO CAN I TURN TO?

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Bricusse/Newley 1964

Who can I turn to, \_\_\_\_\_ when no - bo - dy needs me? \_\_\_\_\_ My  
 may - be to - mor - row \_\_\_\_\_ I'll find what I'm af - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll

heart wants to know and so I must go where des - ti - ny leads me. \_\_\_\_\_ With  
 throw off my sor - row, beg, steal or bor - row, my share of laugh - ter. \_\_\_\_\_ With

no star to guide me, \_\_\_\_\_ and no-one be-side me, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll go on my way and

af-ter the day the dark-ness will find me. \_\_\_\_\_ And you I could learn to, \_\_\_\_\_ with

you on a new day \_\_\_\_\_ but who can I turn to if you turn a - way? \_\_\_\_\_

# BEWITCHED

Rodgers/Hart 1941

I'm wild a - gain, be - guiled a - gain, a sim - per - ing, whim - per - ing child a - gain, be -  
 I'll sing to him, each spring to him, and long for the day when I'll cling to him,  
 Could - n't sleep, would - n't sleep, when love came and told me I should - n't sleep, be -

witched, both - ered and be - wild - ered am I. \_\_\_\_\_ wild - ered am I. \_\_\_\_\_

Lost my heart but what of it? He is cold I a - gree, \_\_\_\_\_ he can laugh but I

love it, al - though the laugh's on me. I'll \_\_\_\_\_ wild - ered am I \_\_\_\_\_