Golden Musical Memories

Singing Spectacular 2024



There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky.

Oh what a beautiful morning,
Oh what a beautiful day.
I've got a wonderful feeling
Everything's going my way!



There's no business like show business

Like no business I know.

Everything about it is appealing,

Everything the traffic will allow.

Nowhere could you get that happy feeling

When you are stealing that extra bow.

There's no people like show people

They smile when they are low.

Even with a turkey that you know will fold,

You may be stranded out in the cold,

Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold

Let's go, on with the show!



I'm singing in the rain, just singing 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 walk down the lane with a happy refrain,

Just singing, singing in the rain.

The way you wear your hat, the way you sip your tea,

The memory of all that, no, no, they can't take that away from me,

The way you hold your knife, the way we danced till three,

The way you changed my life, no, no, they can't take

that away from me,

No, they can't take that

Away from....

I got rhythm, I got music,
I got my pals
who could ask for anything more?
I got daisies in green pastures,



I got my pals who could ask for anything more?

Old man trouble, I don't mind him,

You won't find him, round my door.

I got starlight, I got sweet dreams,

I got my pals who could ask for anything more?

Who could ask for anything more?

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.



Some day 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?



Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo? Track Twenty Nine, Boy you can give me a shine, I can afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo, I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.



You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four,

Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore,
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer,
Than to have your ham and eggs in Carolina,
When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar,
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far,
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'

Woo woo Chattanooga there you are..



There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low,
Yesterday they told you you would not go far,
That night you open and there you are,
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star,
Let's go on with the show!

