

notebynote singers

concert & sing-a-long

songs from the musicals



Saturday 26th March

7 p.m.

In person at Cheserex Salle Communale

Virtual on Zoom

.... explore the world of music

CONCERT & SING-A-LONG 2022

the *notebynote* singers

Lynette Boswell

Di Brown

Jenny Bréchon

Nicki Dixon

Helen Dixon-Altaber

Tineke Elgersma

Debbie Iredale

Barbara Lake

Diana Ratcliff

Ulrike Richardson

Vicki Schaerer

Annie Schmid

Rosemary Wakeling

Cabaret

Getting to know you

Waltz of my heart

Sunrise, sunset

Spread a little happiness

On the street where you live

I am what I am

Wouldn't it be lovely

I know him so well

Send in the clowns

Who will buy

Interval

Thank you for the music

For good

Can you feel

Fernando

The music of the night

Whistle down the wind

Close every door

Any dream will do

I dreamed a dream

I believe

Don't cry for me Argentina



Thank you for your support of *notebynote*.
There will be an opportunity on the door to
make a donation towards
concert expenses and to not



Getting to know you

Getting to know you,
Getting to know all about you.
Getting to like you,
Getting to hope you like me.

Getting to know you,
Putting it my way, but nicely,
You are precisely, my cup of tea.

Getting to know you,
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you,
Getting to know what to say

Haven't you noticed
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy?
Because of all the beautiful and new
Things I'm learning about you day by day.

Repeat

Sunrise, sunset

Is this the little girl I carried?
Is this the little boy at play?
I don't remember growing older
When did they?

When did she get to be a beauty?
When did he grow to be so tall?
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

*Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset,
Swiftly flow the days.
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflow'rs
Blossoming even as we gaze.*

*Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset,
Swiftly fly the years.
One season following another,
Laden with happiness and tears.*

Now is the little boy a bridegroom,
Now is the little girl a bride.
Under the canopy I see them,
Side by side.

Place the gold ring around her finger,
Share the sweet wine and break the glass.
Soon the full circle will have come to pass....

Chorus

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.

Wouldn't it be lovely

All I want is a room somewhere
Far away from the cold night air.
With one enormous chair,
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?



Lots of choc'late for me to eat,
Lots of coal makin' lots of heat.
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet,
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Oh, so lovely sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still!
I would never budge 'till spring
Crept over the windowsill.

(Wouldn't it be lovely continues on next page)



Someone's head restin' on my knee,
Warm and tender as he can be.
Who takes good care of me,
Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

Repeat

Lovely, lovely, lovely, lovely



Who will buy

Who will buy this wonderful morning?
Such a sky you never did see!
Who will tie it up with a ribbon
And put it in a box for me?



*So I can see it at my leisure
Whenever things go wrong,
And I would keep it as a treasure
To last my whole life long.*

Who will buy this wonderful feeling?
I'm so high I swear I could fly.
Me, oh my! I don't want to lose it
So what am I to do to keep the sky so blue?
There must be someone who will buy.

Who will buy this wonderful morning?
Such a sky you never did see!
Who will tie it up with a ribbon
And put it in a box for me?

*There'll never be a day so sunny,
It could not happen twice.
Where is the man with all the money?
It's cheap at half the price!*

Who will buy this wonderful feeling?
I'm so high I swear I could fly.
Me, oh my! I don't want to lose it
So what am I to do
To keep the sky so blue?
There must be someone who will buy.
Who will buy!



Thank you for the music

I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore,
If I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before.
But I have a talent, a wonderful thing,
'Cause ev'ryone listens when I start to sing
I'm so grateful and proud
All I want is to sing it out loud.

*So I say: thank you for the music,
the songs I'm singing,
Thanks for all the joy I'm bringing.
Who can live without it?
I ask in all honesty: What would life be?
Without a song or dance, what are we?
So I say thank you for the music,
For giving it to me.*

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk
She says I began to sing long before I could talk
And I've often wondered, how did it all start,
Who found out that nothing can capture a
heart like a melody can?
Well whoever it was, I'm a fan.

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the songs I'm singing,
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I ask in all honesty, what would life be
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So I say thank you for the music,
For giving it to me.
So I say thank you for the music,
For giving it to me.*

Fernando

Can you hear the drums Fernando?
I remember long ago
another starry night like this.
In the firelight, Fernando,
You were humming to yourself
and softly strumming your guitar.
I could hear the distant drums
And sounds of bugle calls
were coming from afar.



They were closer now, Fernando.
Every hour, every minute
seemed to last eternally.
I was so afraid Fernando,
We were young and full of life
and none of us prepared to die.
And I'm not ashamed to say
The roar of guns and cannons
almost made me cry.

*There was something in the air that night
The stars were bright, Fernando
They were shining there for you and me
For liberty, Fernando
Though I never thought that we could lose
There's no regret
If I had to do the same again, I would,
my friend, Fernando,
If I had to do the same again, I would,
my friend, Fernando.*

Now we're old and grey Fernando
And since many years
I haven't seen a rifle in your hand
Can you hear the drums Fernando
Do you still recall the frightful night
we crossed the Rio Grande
I can see it in your eyes
How proud you were to fight
for freedom in this land

There was something in the air that night
The stars were bright, Fernando
They were shining there for you and me
For liberty, Fernando

Though I never thought that we could lose
There's no regret
If I had to do the same again, I would,
my friend, Fernando,

Repeat chorus

If I had to do the same again, I would,
my friend, Fernando.
If I had to do the same again, I would,
my friend, Fernando.

Any dream will do

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain
To see for certain what I thought I knew.
Far, far away, someone was weeping
But the world was sleeping
Any dream will do.

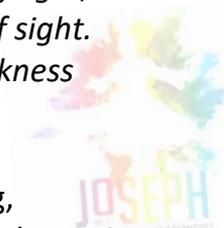
I wore my coat, with golden lining,
Bright colours shining, wonderful and new.
And in the east, the dawn was breaking,
And the world was waking
Any dream will do.

*A crash of drums, a flash of light,
My golden coat flew out of sight.
The colours faded into darkness
I was left alone.*

May I return to the beginning,
The light is dimming, and the dream is too.
The world and I, we are still waiting,
Still hesitating,
Any dream will do.

*A crash of drums, a flash of light,
My golden coat flew out of sight.
The colours faded into darkness
I was left alone.*

May I return to the beginning,
The light is dimming, and the dream is too.
The world and I, we are still waiting,
Still hesitating,
Any dream will do.



Don't cry for me, Argentina

It won't be easy, you'll think it's strange,
When I try to explain how I feel,
That I still need your love
 after all that I've done
You won't believe me
All you will see is a girl you once knew
Although she's dressed up to the nines
At sixes and sevens with you.

I had to let it happen, I had to change;
Couldn't stay all my life down at heel:
Looking out of the window,
 staying out of the sun.
So I chose freedom
Running around trying everything new,
But nothing impressed me at all,
I never expected it to

*Don't cry for me, Argentina
The truth is I never left you.
All through my wild days, my mad existence,
I kept my promise, don't keep your distance.*

And as for fortune, and as for fame
I never invited them in:
Though it seemed to the world
 they were all I desired.
They are illusions,
They're not the solutions they promise to be,
The answer was here all the time,
I love you and hope you love me.

Don't cry for me, Argentina
The truth is I never left you.
All through my wild days, my mad existence,
I kept my promise, don't keep your distance.

Have I said too much?
There's nothing more
 I can think of to say to you....
But, all you have to do is look at me to know...
That every word is true!



notebynote

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