Superstar Songbook

TRULY
Lionel Richie

BETTE DAVIS EYES
Kim Carnes

QUEEN OF HEARTS
Juice Newton

IT WAS ALMOST LIKE A SONG
Ronnie Milsap

HURT SO BAD
Linda Ronstadt

LAUGHTER IN THE RAIN
Neil Sedaka

ANNIE'S SONG
John Denver

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Gonna find my baby, gonna hold her tight, Gonna

grab some afternoon delight. My motto's always been "When it's

right, it's right," Why wait until the middle of a cold, dark night

When everything's a little clearer in the light of day,

And we know the night's always gonna be here any way?

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1. Thinking of you's work-ing up my ap-petite, look-ing
2. out this morn-ing feel-ing so po-lite, I al-ways

for-ward to a lit-tle af-ter-noon de-light. Rub-bing
thought a fish could not be caught who did-n't bite. But you

sticks and stones to-geth-er make the sparks ig-nite And the
got some bait a-wait-ing and I think I might Like

thought of rub-bing you is get-ting so ex-cit-ing,} sky rock-ets in
nib-bl-ing a lit-tle af-ter-noon de-light.} 

flight, 
Af-ter-noon de-light,

af-ter-noon de-light,
af - ter-noon de-light.

2. Started

Be wait-ing for me, ba-by, when I come a - round.

We can make a lot of lov-ing 'fore the sun gone down.

af - ter-noon de-light,
ANNIE’S SONG

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

C | G7

You fill up my senses

Am | F | C | Cmaj7 | Am7

like a night in a forest, Like the

Cmaj7 | F | Em | Dm | F

mountains in springtime, like a walk in the

G7 | F

rain, Like a storm in the des-
G           Am           F           C           Cmaj7
ert, ______ like a sleepy blue ocean, ______

Am7          Cmaj7          F          Em          Dm
You fill up my senses, ______ come ______

G7           C           F           C
fill me again. ______ Come let me ______

F           G           Am           F           C           Cmaj7
love you, ______ let me give my life to you, ______
senses ______ like a night in a forest, ______

Am7          Cmaj7          F          Em          Dm
Let me drown in your laughter, ______ let me ______
Like the mountains in springtime, ______ like a ______
die in your arms. Let me lay down beside you,
walk in the rain. Like a storm in the desert,

let me always be with you like a sleepy blue ocean,

You fill up my senses, come love me again.

You fill up my
BETTE DAVIS EYES

Words by DONNA WEISS
Music by JACKIE DeSHANNON

Her hair is Harlow gold, her lips sweet surprise,
She'll let you take her home, it whets her appetite,

Her hands are never cold, She's got Bette Davis eyes,
She'll lay you on her throne, She's got Bette Davis eyes,

She'll turn her music on you, you won't have to think
She'll take a tumble on you, roll you like you were
twice, She's pure as New York snow, 

dice. Un - til you come up blue, 

She's got Bet- te Dav - is eyes. She'll ex - pose _
She's got Bet- te Dav - is eyes. And she'll tease _

—you, she'll un-ease you, All the bet - ter just to please _
—you, when she blows you Off your feet with the crumbs that she throws _
you, she'll un-ease you, All the bet - ter just to please _

She's pre-co - cious, and she knows _ just what it _
She's pre-co - cious, and she knows _ just what it _
She's pre-co - cious, and she knows _ just what it _

takes to make a pro _ blush. She's got Gre - ta Gar - bo _
takes to make a pro _ blush. All the boys _
takes to make a pro _ blush. All the boys _

stand off sighs She's got _
think she's a spy She's got _
think she's a spy She's got _

Bet- te Dav - is eyes. _
Bet- te Dav - is eyes. _
Bet- te Dav - is eyes. _
Bb  Dm  C  F

**D.S. al Coda**

Coda

And she'll tease _

C  Bb  Dm  C

She'll tease _

Bb  Dm  C  Bb  Dm

you  She'll un-ease you,
you,  When she snows you,

C  Bb  Dm

Just to please you,
She knows you,

C  Bb  Dm

got Bet-te Dav-is eyes.
got Bet-te Dav-is eyes.

Repeat and fade

She'll ex-pose _
She'll tease _
PERHAPS LOVE

Words and Music by JOHN DENVER

C   F   Fm

C   Dm7   G7

Perhaps

C   Dm   G

love is like a resting place, A shelter from the storm. It exists to give you comfort. It is there to keep you warm.

C   Dm   G

love is like a window, Perhaps an open door. It invites you to come closer, It wants to show you more. And

C   Dm   G

in those times of trouble when you are most alone, The

Em   Am   F   G

even if you lose yourself and don't know what to do, The
mem-o-ry of love will bring you home. Perhaps through. Oh

love to some is like a cloud, To some as strong as steel, For

some a way of liv-ing, For some a way to feel, And

some say love is hold-ing on And some say let-ting go And

some say love is ev - ry-thing. Some say they don't know.
Per-haps love is like the o-cean, Full of con-flict, full of pain; Like a fire when it's cold out-side,

Thun-der when it rains. If I should live for-ever And

all my dreams come true, My mem-o-ries of love will be of you. (Instrumental) you.
BLUE VELVET

FLUTE or VIOLIN
SOFT SOLO
Slow Ballad ROCK, ROCK,
SWING or FOX TROT

Words and Music by
BERNIE WAYNE and LEE MORRIS

C         Em   Dm7   G7   C
She wore blue vel-vet, Blu-er than vel-vet was the night,

Dm7   G7   Em7 A7   Dm7   G7
Soft-er than sat-in was the light from the stars. She wore

C   Em   Dm7   G7   Bb   A7
blue vel-vet. Blu-er than vel-vet were her eyes,

Dm7   G7   Gaug   Gm7   C7
Warm-er than May her ten-der sighs, love was ours.
Ours, a love I held tightly, Feeling the rapture grow,

Like a flame burning brightly, But when she left, gone was the glow of

blue velvet, But in my heart there'll always be,

Precious and warm, a memory through the years,

And I still can see blue velvet through my tears.
(THEY LONG TO BE) CLOSE TO YOU

PIANO, FLUTE, or OBOE
SOFT SOLO
Slow SWING, FOX TROT,
or Ballad ROCK

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

Why do birds suddenly appear every time you are near?
Just like me they long to be close to you. Why do

To Coda

On the day that you were born the angels got together and decided to create a dream come true. So, they sprin-kled moon dust in your hair of
gold and star-light in your eyes of blue. That is

close to you. Just like me they long to be close to you.

Ah Close to you.

Ah Close to you.
HURT SO BAD

Words and Music by TEDDY RANDAZZO, BOBBY HART and BOBBY WILDING

JAZZ ORGAN or WAH BRASS
FULL 'N' BRILLIANT
Medium ROCK

I know you don't know what I'm going through
You've been making out O. K.

Standing here looking at you
She's in love, don't stand in her way
Well let me tell you that it

hurt so bad, hurt so bad
It makes me feel so sad
It makes me feel so sad

It makes me hurt so bad, to see you again
It's gonna hurt so bad if you walk away

Dm Gm7

like needles and pins
People say
Stay, I'll do anything you want me to; You loved me before, please

love me again, I can't let you go back to him. Please don't go, please don't

It hurts so bad, Come back, it hurts so bad.

Don't make it hurt so bad, I'm beggin' you please.

Please don't go, please don't go.
IT WAS ALMOST LIKE A SONG

HARPSICHORD or VIBRAPHONE
SOFT SOLO
Medium slow ROCK

Music by ARCHIE JORDAN
Lyrics by HAL DAVID

Once in ev'ry life,
You were in my arms,
some-one comes a-long,
just where you be-long,
and you came to
we were so in

me.
love.
It was almost like a song.

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we had such a perfect year; Then the flame became a dying ember; all at once you weren't there.

Now my broken heart cries for you each night. It's almost like a song,

but it's too sad to write. But it's too sad to write.

It's too sad to write.
LAUGHTER IN THE RAIN

ORGAN or TRUMPET
BRILLIANT SOLO
Medium ROCK

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA and PHIL CODY

F\Blmaj7 F\Blmaj7

Stroll-ing a - long coun-try roads with my ba - by,
Af-ter a while we run un - der a tree,

F\Gm7

it starts to rain, it be-gins to pour.
I turn to her and she kiss-es me.

C\F

out an um - brel - la we're soaked to the skin,
There with the beat of the rain on the leaves,

F\Gm7

feel a shiv - er run up my spine.
ly she breathes and I close my eyes.

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I feel the warmth of her hand in mine. Shar-ing our love un-der storm y skies.

Oo, I hear laugh-ter in the rain, walk-ing hand in hand with the one I love.

Oo, how I love the rainy days and the hap-py way I feel in-side.
LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER

PIANO, TRUMPET or GUITAR
BRIGHT 'N' BRASSY
Medium ROCK

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA and HOWARD GREENFIELD

Love, love will keep us together; think of me, babe when ev-

You, you be-long to me now; ain't gon-na set you free-

er some sweet-talk in' guy comes a-long,

now.

When those guys start hang in' a-round,

sing-in' his song,

talk-in' me down,

Don't mess a-round; you gotta be strong.

Just hear with your heart and you won't hear a sound.

stop, 'cause I really love ya; stop, I'll be
think-in' of ya Look in my heart and let love keep us to-

gather,____
gather, whatever,________

Young and beautiful, but someday your looks will be gone.

When the others turn you off, who'll be turning you on?

__ I will, I will, I will, I will be
there to share forever; love will keep us together.

Said it before and I'll say it again, while others pretend, I need you now and I'll need you then. Just stop, 'cause I really love ya; stop, I'll be thinking of ya. Look in my heart and let love keep us together, whatever.
SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS

VIOLIN or FLUTE
SOFT SOLO or FULL 'N' MELLOW
Slow ROCK

Words by JOHN DENVER
Music by JOHN DENVER,
DICK KNISS and MIKE TAYLOR

Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy,

Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry.
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely,

sunshine almost always makes me high.

If I had a day that I could
If I had a tale that I could

give you, I'd give to you

tell you, I'd tell a tale
Em F    Dm7   G7      C      Dm7

day just like to - day.        If I had a
sure to make you smile.        If I had a

Em F C  F
song that I could sing for you,
I'd
wish that I could wish for you,
I'd

C Dm7 Em F C
sing a song — to make you feel this way.
make a wish — for sun - shine all the while.

Last time, D.S. al Coda

Coda

C F
Sun - shine _ almost _ all the time makes me high,

C F C
sun - shine _ almost al - ways...
ONE LESS BELL TO ANSWER

GUITAR or TRUMPET
BRILLIANT SOLO
Slow SWING, FOX TROT or ROCK

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

One less bell to answer, one less egg to fry,

one less man to pick up after, I should be happy but

all I do is cry. I should be happy.

Oh, I only know that since he left my life's so empty.

Though I try to forget, it just can't be done. Each time the

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thinking of him 'cause I still love him so. I end each day the way I start out, cryin' my heart out. One less bell to answer, one less egg to try.

one less man to pick up after, no more laughter, no more love since he went away.

Ah Ah Ah Ah.
QUEEN OF HEARTS

WOODWIND
BRIGHT 'N' BRASSY
Medium ROCK

Words and Music by HANK DeVITO

Mid-night, ________ and I'm waiting on the twelve-o-

Ba-by, ________ you know it makes me

Lover-s, ________ I know you've had a

five, Hop-ing it'll take me just a

sad. Why is ev'-ry-bo-dy tell ing ev'-ry

few; You hide your heart be-hind the cov-ers while you
little farther down the line.
body what you have done?
tell them they're the only one.

And

Moon-light, you're just a heart-ache in disguise;
baby, I know it makes you mad,
others know what I'm going through;

Won't you keep my heart from breaking if it's mad,
But when they're handing out the heart-aches through;
Babe, it's so hard to be your lover when you

only for a very short time?
you ought to grab you one.
say you're only having fun.

Play-ing with the Queen of Hearts,

Knowing it ain't really smart; A joker ain't the only fool.
Who'd do anything for you.

Laying out another line, thinking 'bout a life of crime.

If that's what I have to do to keep me away from you.

(solo)

3rd time to Coda
Playing with the Queen of Hearts,

And knowing it ain't really smart;

joker ain't the only fool

Laying out another line,

Thinking of a life of crime

To keep me away from you.

Playing with the Queen of Hearts,
From the 20th Century-Fox Film “Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid”

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN’ ON MY HEAD

TRUMPET, GUITAR or HARPSICHORD
BRILLIANT SOLO
Medium SWING or FOX TROT

Lyric by HAL DAVID
Music by BURT BACHARACH

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Rain-drops keep fall-in’ on my
did me some talk-in’ to the
head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his
sun, and I said I did-n’t like the way he got things
bed, Noth-in’seems to fit.
Those rain-drops are fall-in’ on my
head. They keep fall-in’, So I just
But there’s one thing I know, the
blues they send to meet me won’t de-feat me.
won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

Rain-drops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red. Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'. Because I'm free nothin's worryin' me.
SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

ORGAN, CHORUS or JAZZ ORGAN
FULL 'N' MELLOW
Slow Ballad ROCK, ROCK,
SWING or FOX TROT

Words by OTTO HARBACH
Music by JEROME KERN

They asked me how I knew My true love was true. I of course re-
plied, Some-thing here in-side, Can-not be de-nied.________

They said some-day you'll find All who love are blind,_____

When you're heart's on fire, you must re-al-ize Smoke gets in your

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eyes. So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed to think they could doubt my love. Yet today My love has flown away I am without my love. Now laughing friends desire Tears I cannot hide, So I smile and say, "When a love-ly flame dies, Smoke gets in your eyes."
SOLITAIRE

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA and PHIL CODY

FLUTE or OBOE
SOFT SOLO
Slow ROCK

There was a man, a lonely man,
A little hope goes up in smoke;

who lost his love through his indifference,
just how it goes goes without saying.

A heart that cared that went un-
There was a man, a lonely

shared, until it died with his
man, who would command the hand he's
si
play
lence.

f

And sol-i-taire's the on-ly game in
town, and ev-'ry road that takes him takes him
down. While

life goes on a-round him ev-'ry where, he's play-ing

sol-i-taire. And keep-ing to him-self be-gins to
deal, and still the king of hearts is well concealed. Another losing game comes to an end, and he deals them out again.

And solitaire's the only game in town, and every road that takes him takes him down. While life goes on around him every...

where, he's playing solitaire.
TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

HARPSICHORD or PIANO
BIG 'N' BOLD
Fast SWING

Words and Music by BILL DANOFF,
TAFFY NIVERT and JOHN DENVER

Almost

heaven,
mem'ries

West Virginia,

Blue Ridge
miner's

Mountains,

Lady,

Stranger to blue

River.

Am

Life is old there,

Older than the trees,

Painted on the sky,

G

Younger than the mountains,

Mysterious taste of moonshine,

Tear-drop in my eye.

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Country Roads, take me home to the place I belong: West Virginia,

mountain momma, Take me home,

Country Roads. All my

I hear her voice, in the mornin’ hour she
calls me, the radio reminds me of my home far away, and drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday._

yes-ter-day._ Roads, take me home, Country Roads, take me home, Country Roads.
TRULY

ORGAN or PIANO
FULL 'N' MELLOW
Slow ROCK

Words and Music by
LIONEL RICHIE

C  Em  Gm

Girl, tell me only this That I have your heart for
Now I need to tell you this there's no other love like

A7  Dm  C#aug
always And you want me by your side Whis-per-ing the
your love And I, as long as I live I'll give you all the

Dm7  C  G  Fmaj7
words "I'll al-ways love you." And for-ev-er,
joy My heart and soul can give Let me hold you

Em7  Fmaj7  Em7
I will be your lov-er And I know if
I need to have you near me And I feel with

Fmaj7  Em7
you real-ly care I will al-ways be there
you in my arms This

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love will last forever Because I'm truly,

Truly in love with you, Girl I'm truly

head over heels with love.

I need you And with your love I'm free

And truly You know

you're all right with me.
TRULY
Lionel Richie

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(They Long To Be) CLOSE TO YOU
Carpenters

and more