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THE LOOK OF LOVE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

Dm7sus

Am7

The look of love is in your eyes,
The look of love is on your face,

A look your smile can't disguise,
A look that time can't erase.

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A7

The look of love, it's saying so much more than just words could ever say.
Be mine tonight, let this be the start of so many nights like this.

Bm7sus

And what my heart has heard, well, it takes my breath away.
Let's take a lover's vow and then seal it with a kiss.
I can hardly wait to hold you, feel my arms around you,

How long have I waited, waited just to love you, now that I have found you

you've got the look, don't ever go, don't ever go,

I love you so.
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Rhythmically

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
Nothin' seems to fit.
Those raindrops are fallin' on my

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They keep fall-in'  
so I just did me some talk-in' to the

sun.  
And I said I didn't like the way he got things
done. Sleep-is' on the job. Those rain-drops are fall-in' on my

head. They keep fall-in'! But there's one thing I know
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me. It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me. Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will
soon be turn'in' red. Cry-in's not for me 'cause

Gm7

I'm never gonna stop the rain by complain'in'. Because I'm

F  Fmaj7  Gm7  Bb/C

free nothin's worryin' me.
WALK ON BY

Words by HAL DAVID

Music by BURT BACHARACH

With a beat

1. If you see me walk-in' down the street and I start to cry,
   each time we meet.
   Walk on by,
   Walk on by.

2. I just can't get over losin' you and so if I seem
   broken and blue.
   Make believe
   that you don't see the tears.
   Just let me grieve
   in Foolish pride,
   that's all that I have left.
   So let me hide
   the

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private, Cause each time I see you, I break down and cry.

Walk on by, Don't stop, Walk on by.

Don't stop, Walk on by.
WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT Bacharach

With a jazz waltz feel

What the world needs now is love, sweet

It's the only thing that there's just too little of. What the world needs now is love, sweet
love,
No, not just for some, but for everyone.

Lord, we don't need another mountain,
Lord, we don't need another meadow,

There are mountains and hillside enough to climb;
There are oceans and sunbeams enough to grow.
rivers enough to cross, enough to last "Oh, listen, Lord,"

moon beams enough to shine, What the

till the end of time. if you want to know. no, not just for some, Oh, but

ev'ryone. just for ev'ryone.
ANY DAY NOW

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

F6

Am

Bbmaj7

Day Now
Day Now
I will hear you say,
when your restless eyes
"Good-bye, my love,"
meet someone new.

And you'll be on your way.
Oh to my sad surprise.
There's my wild,
And the blue, beautiful shadows will

A7/C6

Dm

Gm7-5

F/C

bird, you will have all over town,
oh.
Any Day Now
Any Day Now
Any Day Now
I'll be all a

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I know I shouldn't want to keep you if you don't want to stay. And yet until you're gone forever I'll be holding on for dear life, holding you this way, beggin' you to stay. Any Day Now when the clock strikes go, you'll call it.
Bbmaj7
off,
And then my tears will flow.
Then my
F
A7/C♯
Dm
6m7-5
wild blue
beau-ti-ful
bird
you will have (town)
shad-ows will fall
all o-ver
town

Any

F/C
C11
Day Now
love will let me down,
cause you won't be a-

F
Gm7
Bdim
F
Dm
round.
And the
round.

Any

F/C
C11
F
Dm
Repeat and Fade
Day Now
when you won't be a-
round

Any
DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately, rhythmically

Do you know the way to San Jose? I've been away so long, I may go wrong and lose my way. Do you know the

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way to San-Jo-se? I'm going back to find some peace of
raised in San-Jo-se. I'm going back to find some peace of

mind in San-Jo-se. L.A. is a great big freeway.
maid in San-Jo-se. Fame and fortune is a magnet.

Put a hundred down and buy a car.
It can pull you far away from home.

In a week maybe two, they'll make you a star.
With a dream in your heart you're never alone.
Weeks turn into years. How quick they pass, and all the stars.
Dreams turn into dust and blow away, and there you are.

that never were parking cars and pumping gas.
without a friend. You pack your car and ride away.

1. 2.

I've got lots of friends in San Jose.
Do you know the way to San Jose?

Can't wait to get back to San Jose.

Keep repeating and fade.
DON'T MAKE ME OVER

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Rock Ballad

Don't make me over,

now that I can't make it with.

now that I'd do anything

out for you.

Don't make me over.
I wouldn't change one thing about you.

Know that you know how I adore you.

1. Don't pick on the things I say,
   the things I do,
   Just love me with all my faults.

2. Just take me inside your arms,
   and hold me tight,
   by my side, if I am wrong or right.

   I'm begin' you...
Don't make me over,

now that you've got me at your command.

Accept me for what I am,
accept me for the things that I do.
THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR

Words and Music by
CAROLE BAYER SAGER and BURT BACHARACH

Slowly

Eb maj9

Eb maj9/D

Ab (add Bb) / C

Gm7

Cm7

Fm7

Bb11

Ebmaj9

Gm7

Cm7

And I

Instrumental

never thought I'd feel this way

and as far as I'm concerned
well you came and opened me

I'm glad I got the chance to say
and now there's so much more I see

Cm7

Ab maj7

Fm7/Bb

Eb maj9

Gm7

Cm7

that I do believe I love you
and if I should ever go away

and so, by the way I thank you
And then for the times when we're a part

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well, then close your eyes and try to feel the way we do today,
well, then close your eyes and know these words are coming from my heart.

and then if you can remember,

Keep smiling, keep shining, knowing you can always count on me for sure... that's what friends are for.
Ebadd9
Ebadd9/D
Db6(no 5th)
C7sus4
C7

{For good times, and bad times} I'll be on your side for ev - ar

C7sus4
Bb7sus4

more.
That's what friends... are for

Bb7sus4

D.S. al Coda

for.

Repeat and fade
Vocal ad lib.

Eb maj9
Eb maj9/D
A b (add Bb)/C

Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb11
WISHIN' AND HOPIN'

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

Chorus

Wish-in' and hop-in' and think-in' and pray-in',

Plan-nin' and dream-in' each night of his charms, that won't get you into his arms.

So if you're looking to find love

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you can share. All you gotta do is

hold him and kiss him, and love him and show him that you care.

Show him that you care just for him, Do the things

he likes to do, Wear your hair just for him.
'cause you won't get him thinkin' and prayin',

wishin' and hopin'. 'Cause wishin' and hopin' and

thinkin' and prayin', plannin' and dreamin' his kisses will start,

that won't get you into his heart. So if you're
thinkin' a how great true love is.

All you gotta do is hold him and kiss him and

squeeze him and love him, Just do it and after you do, You will be

his.
ALFIE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Very Slowly, Rubato

What's it all about, Al-fie? Is it just for the moment we live?

What's it all about, when you sort it out, Al-fie?

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Are we meant to take more than we give, or are we meant to be kind?

And if only fools are kind, Alfie, then I guess it is wise to be cruel. And if life belongs only to the strong.

Alfie, what will you lend on an old golden rule? As
Sure as I believe, there's a heaven above,
Al-fie,
I know there's something much more.
Something even non-believers can believe in
I believe in love,
Al-fie,
Without true love we just ex-
Al-fie.

Un-till you find the love you've

missed you're noth-ing.

When you walk let your heart

lead the way and you'll find love any day,

Al-fie,

Al-fie.
HEARTLIGHT

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND, BURT BACHARACH
and CAROLE BAYER SAGER

Moderately

Guitar → Dadd9
(Capo up i fret)

Keyboard → Eadd9

Come back again;

F4m7
Gm7

Em7
Fm7

Em7/A
Fm7/Bb

I want you to stay next time.

Dadd9
Eadd9

F4m7
Gm7

Em7
Fm7

'Cause

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sometimes the world ain’t kind
when people get lost like you.

and me.

I just made a

friend.
home.

A Cause

friend is someone you need.
everyone needs a place.
But now that he had to go away,
And home's the most excellent place of all.

I'll be right here if you might say:
I'll be right here if you might say:

Turn on your heart-light,
Let it shine wherever you go,

Let it make a happy glow for all the world to see.
Turn on your heart-light

in the middle of a young boy's dream. Don't wake me

up too soon,

gonna take a ride across the moon... you and
1. Gmaj7
   Abmaj7
   Fm7
   Gm7
   Fm7

   Em7/A
   Fm7/B♭

   He's look-in' for me. (Solo)

2. Gmaj7
   Ebadd9
   F#m7
   Em7
   Em7/A

   Dadd9
   Ebadd9
   Gm7
   Fm7
   Fm7/B♭

   Dadd9
   Ebadd9
   F#m7
   Em7
   Em7/A

   And home is the most excellent
place of all. And I'll be right here if you should call me. Turn on your heart - light now.
THE MAN WHO SHOT LIBERTY VALANCE

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderato

1. When Liberty Valance rode to town
   the women folk would hide,
   man stay on when he should go,
   they'd hide they'd stay on.

When Liberty Valance walked around the men would
   Just tryin' to build a peaceful life
   where love is
step a side
free to grow:
'Cause the point of a gun was the
But the point of a gun was the

only law that Liberty understood.
only law that Liberty understood.

When it came to shootin' straight and fast
final showdown came at last
he was a law book

Tacet

might y good.
was no good.
From out of the east a stranger
A lone and afraid she prayed that
came, a law book in his hand,
he'd return that fateful night,
a man.

The kind of a man the west would need to tame a
When nothing she said could keep her man from going

troubled out to land;
'Cause the point of a gun was the
From the moment a girl gets to

only law that Liberty understood
When it be full grown the very first thing she learns

When two
came to shoot 'n' straight and fast
men go out to face each other
he was only

Tacet

mighty good.
man-y a man would face his gun and

Cm7

man-y a man would fall,
man-shot made Liberty fall,

The man who shot

Lib-erty Val-ance,
Lib-erty Val-ance,
he was the bravest of them all.

2. The love of a bravest of them all.

dim. poco a poco
ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT RACHAICH

Moderately Slow

Last night I
(You know I'm)

hurt you, but darlin',
remember

sorry, I'll prove it with just one

this, only love can break a heart,

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Only love can mend it again.

You know I'm gain. Give me a chance to make up for the harm I've done. Try to forgive me and let's keep the
two of us one! Please let me hold you and love you for always and always. only love can break a heart.
on-ly love can mend it again.
I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Not too fast, smoothly

The moment I run for the

wake up, dear,

before I put on my make-up.

while riding I think of us, dear.

I say a little prayer for you.

I say a little prayer for you.

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While combing my hair now
At work I just take time
and wondering what
and all through my

R.H.

dress to wear now
coffee break time

I say a little prayer for you
I say a little prayer for you

Excitedly

Forever, forever you'll stay in my heart and

I will love you forever and ever. We never will part. Oh,
how I'll love you. Together, together, that's how it must be. To

live without you would only mean heart-break for me.

2. Smoothly

me. My darling, believe me,

for me there is no one but
you.
Please love me too.

I'm in love with you.
Answer my prayer.
Say you love me too...
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Rhythmically

What do you get when you fall in love, A girl with a pin to burst

your bubble, That's what you get for all your trouble,

I'll never fall in love again.
I'll never fall in love again.

1. What do you get when you kiss a guy. You get enough germs to catch pneumonia. After you do, she'll never phone you and battered, that's what you get for your devotion.

2. What do you get when you give your heart a girl. You get it all broken up an ocean, that's what you get for your devotion.

3. What do you get when you need a guy. You get enough tears to fill an ocean, that's what you get for your devotion.
I'll never fall in love again.

Don't tell me what it's all about. 'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out. Out of those chains, those chains that bind you. That is why I'm here to remind you. What do you get when you fall in love... You
only get lies and pain and sorrow, So for at least until tomorrow,

I'll never fall in love again.

Repeat these 4 bars last time

I'll never fall in love again.

Never fall in love again.
THE APRIL FOOLS

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

Verse

Bbmaj7

1. In an April dream, once you
2. Little did we know where the

Eb7

It came to me, When you smiled
road would lead. Here we are

Ebmaj7

When you smiled I

D7sus D7 Bm

looked into your eyes and I knew
I'd be loving

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you and then you touched my hand and I
fast now. There's no turning back if our

F9sus F7-9 Bb maj7 Broadly F9sus
learned sweet A - pril dreams can come true. Are we
A - pril dream does n't last. Are we

Refrain
Bb maj7 Eb maj7 F7 (add D) Bb maj9 Eb maj7 F7 (add D)
just A - pril fools who can't

Bb Bb+ Bb (add D) F7 F9 sus
see all the dan - ger a - round us? If we're
just April fools I don't care.

True love has found us now. We'll find our way some-

how. No need to be afraid.

True love has found us now.
WHAT'S NEW PUSSYCAT?

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderate Waltz Tempo

What's new Pussy cat

Whoa

What's new Pussy cat

Whoa
Chorus

1. Pussy cat, Pussy cat, I've got flowers and
2. Pussy cat, Pussy cat, you're so thrilling and
3. Pussy cat, Pussy cat, you're delicious and

lots of hours to spend with you.
I'm so willing to care for you.
if my wishes can all come true
So go and powder your cute little pussy-cat nose.
So go and make up your big little pussy-cat eyes.
I'll soon be kissing your sweet little pussy-cat lips.

Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
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Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Pussy cat, pussy cat, pussy cat, pussy cat,
You and your pussy-cat nose,
You and your pussy-cat eyes.

What's new Pussy-cat?

Whoa

What's new Pussy-cat

Whoa

Oh
You and your pussy-cat lips.
You and your pussy-cat eyes.
You and your pussy-cat nose.

Coda

Whoa

Dino

oh.

oh.

Am7

D7

G

Am7

D7

G

Am7

D7

G

Am7

D7

poco rit.
YOU’LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN
(If You Break My Heart)

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

With a Gentle Beat

Mother told me always to follow the golden rule,
I've been hearing rumors about how you play around;
I can hardly wait for the day when we say I do.

And she said it's really a sin to be mean and cruel.
Though I don't believe what I hear, still it gets me down.
It's a day I've dreamed of so long, now it's coming true.

So remember if you're untrue, angels up in heaven are
If you ever should say goodbye, it would be so awful the
You will promise to cherish me, If you break your promise the

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looking at you. You'll never get to heaven if you break my heart...

So be very careful not to make us part. You won't get to heaven if you...

break my heart. Oh no. no.

Repeat and Fade
(THEY LONG TO BE)
CLOSE TO YOU

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately slow, with a steady beat

Why do birds suddenly appear every time
you are near? Just like me

they long to be close to you. Why do
Abmaj7    G7sus    G7    Gm7
stars        fall down from the sky        ev'ry time        you walk

Cm7
by?

Abmaj7  Abmaj7  Ab6  Ab6
Just like me— they long to be

Eb6  Eb6
close to you. ________

On the day that you were born the
angels got together and decided to create a dream come
true. So, they sprinkled moon dust in your hair of
gold and starlight in your eyes of blue. That is
All the boys in town follow you all around.
Just like me, they long to be close to you.
Just like me, they long to be close to you.

keep repeating & fade out
A HOUSE IS NOT A HOME

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Slowly and Expressively

A chair is still a chair
even when there's no one

sitting there;
But a chair is not a house, and a
House is not a home when there's no one there to hold you tight, and no one there you can kiss good night.

A room is still a room even when there's nothing there but gloom.

But a room is not a house, and a house is not a home when the
two of us are far apart and one of us has a broken heart.

Now and then I call your name and

suddenly your face appears;

But it's just a crazy game

when it ends it ends in tears

Darling, have a heart.
don't let one mis-take keep us a-part. I'm not

meant to live a-lone. Turn the house in-to a home. When I

climb the stairs and turn the key. Oh, please be there still in love with

me. A me.
ON MY OWN

Words and Music by
CAROLE BAYER SAGER and BURT BACHARACH

Moderately slow

\[\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{Bbmaj7} & \text{F(addG)/A} & \text{Bbmaj7} & \text{A7sus4} \\
\text{Am7} & & & \\
\end{array}\]

So many times,
So many promises
So many times,
said it was forever;
never should be spoken;
I know I could have told you;

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C/F  Bbmaj7
said our love would always be true.
now I know what loving you cost.
los'in' you, it cuts like a knife.

Bbb6(no 5th)  Bbmaj7  Bb6(no 5th)  Bb
something in my heart always knew I'd be
now we're up to talkin' divorce and we
you walked out and there went my life; I don't

F(addG))/C
lying here beside you.
weren't even married.
want to live without you.

To Coda  
On my
On my
On my
own, own, own.

on my own, once again, on my own.

On my own, once more on my own.

On my own, once more on my own.

By myself;
no one said it was easy,

but it once was so easy.

Well, I believed in love, now here—

I stand; I wonder why
I'm on my own. (Group) On my

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib on repeats)

own, on my own, on my

Coda

own, on my own, on my

Vocal ad lib

my - self. (Group) On my
BLUE GUITAR

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Please hear the song my BLUE GUITAR is playing.
Why did you

go away the song is saying.

Listen to my

BLUE GUITAR call to you while my heart is aching and breaking in

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two.

Every note repeats I want you. Night and day my song will haunt you till things are like they were before, and you are in my arms once more.

Play, play my BLUE GUITAR tell her that I love her so. Play, play my BLUE GUITAR, true love will find a
TRAINS AND BOATS AND PLANES

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

Sadly

Trains and boats and planes are passing by

They mean a trip to Paris or Rome to someone else,

but not for me. The trains and the boats and planes took you a
way, away from me.

We were so in love, and high above we had a star.

to wish upon. Wishes and dreams come true, but not for me.

The trains and the boats and planes took you away.
way, away from me. You are from an
other part of the world. You had to go back a
while and then you said you soon would return again.

I'm waiting here like I promised to. I'm waiting here, but
where are you?  

Trains and boats and planes took you away.

—but every time I see them I pray, and if my prayers

can cross the sea the trains and the boats and planes

will bring you back, back home to me.
PAPER MACHÉ

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Bright

1. Twenty houses in a row,
eighty people
2. Ice cream cones and candy bars,
swings and things like
3. Read the papers, keep aware
while you're lounging

watch a T.V. show.

Paper people,

in your leather chair.

There's a sale on
And if things don't

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card-board dreams;

happiness,

look so good,

how unreal

you buy two

shake your head

the whole thing seems.

and it costs less.

and knock on wood.

Can we be living in a world made of paper mache?

Ev'rything is clean

and so neat.
Anything that's wrong can be just swept away,
Spray it with cologne

and the whole world smells

To Coda

sweet.

Mmm
like paper maché.

Slow ad lib.

a tempo
(THERE'S) ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderate Tempo

I walk a
When shadows
If you should

long the city streets you used to walk along with me,
fall I pass the small cafe where we would dance at night,
find you miss the sweet and tender love we used to share,

And every step I take recalling
And I can't help just coming back to the places

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calls how much in love we used to be. Oh, how can
how it fell to kiss and hold you tight. I forgot you,
where we used to go and I'll be there.

I for - get you, when there is al - ways some - thing there.

to re - mind me; Al - ways some - thing there

to re - mind me. I was born to
I'll never love another, baby.
I never will forget you, baby.
You'll always be a part of me, oh.
WHOEVER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU
From The Broadway Musical “PROMISES, PROMISES”

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Slowly, with feeling

G maj7
Dm7
G maj7

Sometimes your eyes look blue to me,
Sometimes I feel you're mine a - lone,

Em
Em11
Em7(A)
A9
Am9
D9/6

Although I know they're really green,
And yet I'm sure it's just not so.

G maj9
G+

I seem to see you dif - frent-
I get this feel - ing on my

ly;

Em7
B4
Bm7 F#m7
D7 C/D D#7(b5)

Ung - ing as I'm treated kindly,
or treated meanly. From
own -

After I learn if you're stay - ing,
or if you're go - ing. From

C maj 7
C
Fdim
C maj7
C
Am7

moment to moment you're two dif - frent peo - ple,
Faithful and warm, when I'm in your arms, and then, when you leave, you're someone I know as the man I love, or the man I wish I
so untrue. But however you are, Deep down whether ever you are, Who-ev-er you are, I love you.

Sometimes your eyes look blue to me.
ARThUR'S THEME
(Best That You Can Do)

From "ARThUR" an ORIOlN PIcTURES release through WAnsER BROs.

Words and Music by
BURT BAChRACh, CARoLE BAYER SAGER, CHRISTOPHER CROSS and PETER ALlEn

Moderately

Dm7    G7    C

F      Bb      F7

A      E/A    A    A/C#    Dm7

Once in your life, you'll find...
Ar-thur, he does what he
pleasant her, someone who turns your heart around, and
All of his life, his master's toys, and

next thing you know, you're closin' down the town.
deep in his heart, he's just, he's just a boy.

Wake up and she's still with you,
Livin' his life one day at a time, he's

even though you left her way across town. You're wonderin' to your
showing himself a really good time. He's laughin' about the
When you get caught between the moon and New York City,

I know it's crazy, but it's true.

If you get caught between the
moon and New York City,
the

best that you can do,
the best that you can do
MY LITTLE RED BOOK

(ALL I DO IS TALK ABOUT YOU)

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

With a steady beat

I just got out my little red book
No girl who's in my little red book
Just ever could replace your love
I thumbed right
And each girl

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thru my little red book I wasn't gonna sit and cry
in my little red book knows you're the one I'm thinking of

And I went from
Won't you please come back to Z.

I took out every pretty girl in town
Without your precious love I can't go on

They Where
You danced
with me
and while I
held them.

Can you
be
I need you
so much.

All I did was
to talk about you.
Hear your name and

All I do is
to talk about you.
Hear your name and

I'd start to cry
There is just no getting over

I start to cry
There is just no getting over
TWENTY FOUR HOURS FROM TULSA

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

Dear- est dar- lin',
When I saw her
(from instrumental)
danc- ing closely,
I had to write to
as I pulled in out-
all of a sud- den

say that I won't be home any more. 'Cause some- thing
side of a small motel, she was there. And so I
I lost con- trol as I held her charms. And I ca -
happened to me while I was driving
walked up to her, asked where I could get
pressed her, kissed her, told her I'd die be-

home, and I'm not the same anymore.
something to eat and she showed me where.
before I would let her out of my arms.

ly twenty four hours from Tulsa,

ah, only one day away from your
I saw a welcoming arms. She took me to the capable A juke-box started to I hate to do this to

light play, and stopped to rest for the night. And that is
fe, you I and night turned into today: As we were

asked her if she would stay. She said: "O.

K." I love somebody new. What
can I do? And I can never,

never.
never.
go

home again.
ANYONE WHO HAD A HEART

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Very Slow

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{Am7} \]

Anyone who ever loved could look at me and know that I love you,

\[ \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Bb(sus) Bb} \]

Anyone who ever dreamed could look at me and know I dream of you,

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Cm7} \]

Knowing I love you so.

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Bb(sus) Bb} \]

Anyone who had a heart would

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take me in his arms and love me too.
You couldn't really have a heart and

hurt me like you hurt me and be so un

true. What am I to do? Every time you go a way, I always say—
this time it's goodbye, dear. Loving you the way I do, I take you back.

Without you I'd die, dear. Knowing I love you so.

Anyone who had a heart would take me in his arms and love me.
too. You couldn't really have a heart and

hurt me like you hurt me and be so un

true. What am I to do? true. Any one who had a heart would love me

too. Any one who had a heart would surely take me in his arms and always
love me, Why won't you? Any one who had a heart would love me


too. Any one who had a heart would surely


take me in his arms and always love me, Why won't
MAKING LOVE

Words and Music by
CAROLE BAYER SAGER,
BURT BACHARACH and BRUCE ROBERTS

Slowly

Here, close to our feelings, we touch again—we live our lives, Remember when we thought our hearts would never mend and we're all the better for each other. There's more to love...

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Neither one of us is breaking.

Now we know there's more to love than making love.

And I'll remember you and making love.

And I'll remember you.

Repeat and fade.
PROMISES, PROMISES
From The Broadway Musical "PROMISES, PROMISES"

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

With Fire

Promises, promises, I'm all through with promises, promises,
Promises, promises, this is where those promises, promises,

row! I don't know how I got the end! I won't pretend that what was
nervé wrong
to walk out.
can be right.
If I
Every

shout, remember
night. I'll sleep now.
no feel more

free.
Now I can look at my.
Things that I promised my.

and be a proud part.
self fell a self
I'm laughing out loud!
But I found my heart.

Promises, their kind of promises can just destroy your life.
Oh,

Promises, those kind of promises take all the joy from life!
Oh,
REACH OUT FOR ME

Words by
HAZ DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderate Beat

Chorus

1. When you go through a day And the things that people say.
   2. When good friends prove untrue They make you feel so bad.

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They make you feel that your heart will just never stop
They make you feel that you haven’t a reason for

aching. And when you just can’t accept
living. So when you feel you could

except the abuse you are taking.
throw in the towel and just give in, Darlin’

reach out for me. Don’t you worry, I’ll see you through—
You just have to reach out for me, I'll be there and

I'll comfort you, Oh, yes, I will. Comfort you and love you,

Oh, How I'm gonna love you. La la la la

Repeat ad lib. fading out

La, La la la la La, La la la la
MESSAGE TO MICHAEL

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately Slow

Spread your wings for New Orleans

Kentucky Bluebird, fly away and take a message to Michael, message to Martha.

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night in some cafe. In his search to find wealth and fame...

I hear Michael has gone and changed his name.

It's a year since she was here. Kentucky

Bluebird, fly away and take a message to Michael, Martha,
message to Martha.
Tell him I miss her more each day.

Train pulled out down the track,
Michael promised she'd come back.

Soon he coming back.
Oh, tell her how my heart just breaks in two,
since she journeyed far,
And even though her dream of...
fame fell through, to me she will always be a star.
Spread your wings for New Orleans Kentucky
Blue bird, fly away and take a
message to Michael, message to Michael.
Ask him to
start for home today. When you find him, please let him know.

Rich or poor, I will always love him so.

Fly away, Kentucky Bluebird, fly away, Kentucky Bluebird.

Keep repeating and fade out
THE GREEN GRASS STARTS TO GROW

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately

1. The world out -
2. When I'm a -

side your arms is cold and wind - y,
alone, the streets are dark and cloud - y,
a sum - mer

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breeze becomes a winter storm;
And then you

round not knowing day from night;
And then you

smile at me and almost instantly the
touch my hand. That's all that happens, and the

weather turns warm.
whole world turns bright.

dim - poco a poco
Slowly the green grass starts to grow.

Softly the sunshine of your smile melts the snow.
To me you're every thing that's true.

My world begins and it will end with only you.

D.S. al Coda

for ever.

Coda

snow.
ONE LESS BELL TO ANSWER

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Slowly

One less bell to answer. One less egg to fry.

One less man to pick up after. I should be happy.

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but all I do is cry.

(Group:) Cry, cry,

I should be happy

no more laugh ter. Oh, why

did he go? Oh I o n l y know that since he left my

life's so empty. Though I try to forget, it just can't be done. Each time the
door-bell rings, I still run. I don't know how in the world to stop thinking of him 'cause I still love him so. I end each day the way I start out, crying my heart out. One less bell to answer. One less egg to fry.
One less man to pick up after. No more laughter,

no more love since he went away.

(Repeat) Ah...
THIS GUY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderately slow, with a light beat

You see__ this guy__,__ this guy's in love with you__.

Yes, I'm__ in love__.

Who
looks at you the way I do? When you smile,

I can tell we know each other very well. How

can I show you I'm glad I

got to know you, 'cause I've heard some talk.

They
say you think I'm fine.

This guy's in love.

and what I'd do to make you mine.

Tell me now, is it so? Don't let me be the last to know. My hands are shaking. Don't
Let my heart keep breaking, 'cause I need your love.

I want your love.

Say you're in love, in love with this guy.

If not, I'll just die.
MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF

Words by
HAL DAVID

Moderato, With A Beat

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

'Cause breaking up is very hard to do.

If you really love her and there's nothing I can do.
don't try to spare my feelings,
just tell me that we're
through;
and make it easy on yourself.

make it easy on yourself
'cause
breaking up is so very hard to do.

And if the way I hold you can't compare to her cannot no words of consolation.
will make me miss you less. My darling,

if this is good-bye, I just know I'm gonna cry

so, run to him before you start cryin'

too; And make it easy on yourself,
WIVES AND LOVERS

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Moderato, Not Too Slowly

Hey, little girl, comb your hair, fix your make-up,

soon he will open the door...

Don't think because there's a ring on your finger
you needn't try any more. For wives should
always be lovers too. Run to his
arms the moment he comes home to you. I'm warning
you. Day after day there are
girls at the office and men will always be

men. Don't send him off with your

hair still in curlers, You may not see him a

again, for wives should always be lovers
too. Run to his arms the moment he comes home to you. He's almost here.

Hey, little girl, better wear something pretty.

something you'd wear to go to the city; And
dim all the lights, pour the wine, start the music,

time to get ready for love. Oh,
dim. poco a poco

time to get ready, time to get ready, time to get ready for love.
THE WINDOWS OF THE WORLD

Words by
HAL DAVID

Music by
BURT BACHARACH

Warmly

The windows of the world are covered with rain.
1. Where is the sunshine we once knew? Ev'rybody
2. When will those black skies turn to blue? Ev'rybody
3. What is the whole world coming to? Ev'rybody
4. There must be some thing we can do. Ev'rybody

knows when little children play they need a sunny day to grow straight and tall. Let the sun shine through.
knows when boys grow into men they start to wonder when their country will call. Let the sun shine through.
knows when men cannot be friends their quarrel often ends where some have to die. Let the sun shine through.
knows when ever rain appears it's really angel tears. How long must they cry? Let the sun shine through.
ALFIE
(There's) ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME ANY DAY NOW
ANYONE WHO HAD A HEART
THE APRIL FOOLS
ARTHUR'S THEME (Best That You Can Do)
BLUE GUITAR
(They Long To Be) CLOSE TO YOU
DON'T MAKE ME OVER
DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE
THE GREEN GRASS STARTS TO GROW
HEARTLIGHT
A HOUSE IS NOT A HOME
I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN
I SAY A LITTLE PRAYER
THE LOOK OF LOVE
MAKING LOVE
MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF
THE MAN WHO SHOT LIBERTY VALANCE
MESSAGE TO MICHAEL
MY LITTLE RED BOOK (All I Do Is Talk About You)
ONE LESS BELL TO ANSWER
ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK A HEART
ON MY OWN
PAPER MACHÉ
PROMISES, PROMISES
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD
REACH OUT FOR ME
THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR
THIS GUY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU
TRAINS AND BOATS AND PLANES
TWENTY FOUR HOURS FROM TULSA
WALK ON BY
WHAT'S NEW PUSSYCAT?
WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE
WHOEVER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU
THE WINDOWS OF THE WORLD
WISHIN' AND HOPIN'
WIVES AND LOVERS
YOU'LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN (If You Break My Heart)