

Sing with Dan Chouinard

Danish American Center

April 6, 2026

lyrics also at
DanChouinard.com/calendar



FLY ME TO THE MOON 1954

Fly me to the moon
Let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring is like on
Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand
In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing forevermore
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore

In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

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April 22 1970 Earth Day
April 11 Barbshop Quartet Day
WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD 1967

I see trees of green
Red roses too

I see them bloom
for me and you
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world!

I see skies of blue
and clouds of white
The bright blessed day
The dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world!

The colors of the rainbow
so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces
of people going by
I see friends shaking hands
Saying "how do you do?"
They're really saying
"I love you"

I hear babies cry
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
than I'll ever know

And I think to myself
What a wonderful world!
Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world!

* * * * *

Request:
HERE COMES THE SUN 1969

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun and I say
It's all right

Little darling
It's been a long cold lonely winter
Little darling
It feels like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun and I say
It's all right

Little darling
The smiles returning to the faces
Little darling

It seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun and I say
It's all right

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes...

Little darling
I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling
It seems like years since it's been clear

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun and I say
It's all right
It's all right

* * * * *

b. April 30 1924 Sheldon Harnick (m.)
MIRACLE OF MIRACLES 1964

Wonder of wonders
Miracle of miracles
God took a Daniel once again

Stood by his and side and –
miracle of miracles –
Walked him through the lions' den

Wonder of wonders
Miracle of miracles
I was afraid that God would frown
But like he did
so long ago at Jericho
God just made a wall fall down!

When Moses softened
Pharaoh's heart
That was a miracle
When God made the
waters of the red sea part
That was a miracle too!

But of all God's miracles
large and small
The most miraculous one of all
Is that out of a
worthless lump of clay
God has made a man today

Wonder of wonders
Miracle of miracles
God took the tailor by the hand
Turned him around and –
miracle of miracles –
Led him to the promised land!

When David slew Goliath – Yes!
That was a miracle
When God gave us
manna in the wilderness
That was a miracle too

But of all God's miracles
large and small
The most miraculous one of all
Is the one I thought could never be:
God has given
you – to – me

* * * * *

b. April 3 1924 Doris Day
SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY 1944

Gonna take a sentimental journey

Gonna set my heart at ease
Gonna make a sentimental journey
To renew old memories

Got my bag, I got my reservation
Spent each dime I could afford
Like a child in wild anticipation
Long to hear that "All aboard!"

Seven

That's the time we leave

At seven

I'll be waiting up for heaven
Counting every mile of railroad track
That takes me back

Never thought

My heart could be so yearny

Why did I decide to roam?

Gotta take this sentimental journey
Sentimental journey home

* * * * *

b. April 3 1924 Doris Day
SECRET LOVE 1954

Once I had a secret love
That lived within the heart of me
All too soon my secret love
Became impatient to be free

So I told a friendly star
The way that dreamers often do
Just how wonderful you are
And why I'm so in love with you

Now I shout it
from the highest hills
Even told the golden daffodils
At last my heart's an open door
And my secret love's
no secret anymore

* * * * *

b. April 4 1895 Arthur Murray
CHEEK TO CHEEK 1935

Heaven, I'm in heaven
And my heart beats so
that I can hardly speak
And I seem to find

the happiness I seek
When we're out together
dancing cheek to cheek

Heaven, I'm in heaven
And the cares that hung around me
through the week
Seem to vanish
like a gambler's lucky streak
When we're out together
dancing cheek to cheek

Oh, I love to climb a mountain
and to reach the highest peak
But it doesn't thrill me half as much
as dancing cheek to cheek
Oh, I love to go out fishing
in a river or a creek
But I don't enjoy it half as much
as dancing cheek to cheek

Dance with me
I want my arms about you
The charms about you
Will carry me through

To Heaven, I'm in heaven
And my heart beats so
that I can hardly speak
And I seem to find
the happiness I seek
When we're out together dancing
Dancing and romancing
Out together dancing cheek to cheek

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**b. April 14 1935 Loretta Lynn
ONE'S ON THE WAY 1971**

They say to have her hair done
Liz flies all the way to France
And Jackie's seen in a discotheque
doing a brand new dance
And the White House social season
should be glittering and gay

But here in Topeka
the rain is a-falling
The faucet is a-dripping
and the kids are a-bawling

One of them is toddling
and one is a-crawling and
One's on the way

I'm glad that Raquel Welch
just signed a million dollar pact
And Debbie's out in Vegas
working up a brand new act
While the TV's showing newlyweds
a real fun game to play

But here in Topeka
the screen door's a-banging
The coffee's boiling over
and the wash needs a-hangin'
One wants a cookie
and one wants a changing and
One's on the way

Now what was I doing?
Jimmy get away from there
Darn there goes the phone:

[spoken]

*Hello honey...
What's that you say?
You're bringing a few ol'
army buddies home?
You're calling from a bar?
GET AWAY FROM THERE!
No not you honey
I was talkin' to the baby...
Wait a minute honey, the doorbell...
Honey could you stop
at the market and ...
Hello? ... Hello?...*

The girls in New York City
they all march for women's lib
And Better Homes & Gardens
shows the modern way to live
And the pill may
change the world tomorrow
but meanwhile today

Here in Topeka
the flies are a-buzzing
The dog is a-barking
and the floor needs a scrubbing

One needs a spanking
and one needs a-huggin' and
One's on the way

Oh gee I hope it ain't twins again...

* * * * *

Top hit this week 1966
HOMEWARD BOUND

I'm sittin' in the railway station
Got a ticket for my destination
On a tour of one-night-stands
My suitcase and guitar at hand
And every stop is neatly planned
For a poet and a one-man band

Homeward bound, I wish I was
Homeward bound
Home, where my thought's escapin'
Home, where my music's playin'
Home, where my love lies waitin'
silently for me

Every day's an endless dream

Of cigarettes and magazines
And each town looks the same to me
The movies and the factories
And every stranger's face I see
Reminds me that I long to be

Homeward bound, I wish I was
Homeward bound
Home, where my thought's escapin'
Home, where my music's playin'
Home, where my love lies waitin'
silently for me

Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll play the game and pretend
But all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony
I need someone to comfort me

Homeward bound, I wish I was
Homeward bound
Home, where my thought's escapin'
Home, where my music's playin'
Home, where my love lies waitin'

silently for me
silently for me

* * * * *

Top hit this week 1966
NOWHERE MAN

He's a real nowhere man
Sitting in his Nowhere Land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Doesn't have a point of view
Knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere Man, please listen
You don't know what you're missing
Nowhere Man
The world is at your command

He's as blind as he can be
Just sees what he wants to see
Nowhere Man, can you see me at all?

Nowhere Man, don't worry

Take your time, don't hurry
Leave it all till somebody else
Lends you a hand!

Doesn't have a point of view
Knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere Man, please listen
You don't know what you're missing
Nowhere Man
The world is at your command

He's a real nowhere man
Sitting in his Nowhere Land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

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b. April 7 1915 Billie Holiday
MY MAN 1938 / MEAN TO ME 1937

Sometimes I say:
If I just could get away

With my man!
He'd go straight, sure as fate
For it never is too late
For a man

I just like to dream
Of a cottage by a stream
With my man
Where a few flowers grew
And perhaps a kid or two
Like my man

And then my eyes get wet
I 'most forget
Til he gets hot and tells me not
to talk such rot

Oh my man, I love him so
He'll never know
All my life is just despair
But I don't care
When he takes me in his arms
The world is bright, all right!

What's the difference if I say

I'll go away
When I know I'll come back
On my knees someday?
For whatever my man is
I am his forever more

- - - - -

You're mean to me
Why must you be mean to me?
Gee, honey, it seems to me
You love to see me cryin'
I don't know why

I stay home
Each night when you
say you'll phone
You don't, and I'm left alone
Singing the blues and sighin'

You treat me coldly
Each day in the year
You always scold me
Whenever somebody
is near, dear

It must be

Great fun to be mean to me
You shouldn't, for can't you see
What you mean to me?

* * * * *

b. April 8 1896 Yip Harburg
DING DONG THE WITCH IS DEAD
1939

Ding Dong! The Witch is dead
Which old Witch?
The Wicked Witch!
Ding Dong!
The Wicked Witch is dead

Wake up, you sleepy head
Rub your eyes, get out of bed
Wake up
The Wicked Witch is dead!

She's gone where
the goblins go, below
Below, below, yo-ho
Let's open up and sing

and ring the bells out

Ding Dong' the merry-o

Sing it high, sing it low

Let them know

the Wicked Witch is dead!

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b. April 8 1896 Yip Harburg

APRIL IN PARIS 1932

April in Paris

Chestnuts in blossom

Holiday tables under the trees

April in Paris

This is a feeling

no one can ever reprise

I never knew the charm of spring

Never met it face to face

I never new my heart could sing

Never missed a warm embrace

Till April in Paris

Whom can I run to?

What have you done to
my heart?

* * * * *

b. April 2 1947 Emmylou Harris
1865 April 9 surrender at Appomattox
TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND
1863

We're tenting tonight
on the old camp ground
Give us a song to cheer
Our weary hearts, a song of home
And friends we love so dear.

Many are the hearts
that are weary tonight
Wishing for the war to cease
Many are the hearts
looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace

Tenting tonight, tenting tonight
Tenting on the old camp ground

We've been tenting tonight
on the old camp-ground
Thinking of days gone by
Of the loved ones at home
that gave us the hand
And the tear that said, "Good-bye!"

Many are the hearts
that are weary tonight
Wishing for the war to cease
Many are the hearts
looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace

Tenting tonight, tenting tonight
Tenting on the old camp ground

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WITH GOD ON OUR SIDE 1963

Oh, my name, it ain't nothin'
my age, it means less
The country I come from
is called the Midwest
I's taught and brought up there

the laws to abide
And that the land that I live in
has God on its side

Oh, the history books tell it
they tell it so well

The cavalries charged
the Indians fell

The cavalries charged
the Indians died

Oh, the country was young
with God on its side

The First World War, boys
it came and it went

The reason for fightin'
I never did get

But I learned to accept it
accept it with pride

For you don't count the dead
when God's on your side

The Second World War
it came to an end

We forgave the Germans

and then we were friends
Though they murdered six million
in the ovens they died
The Germans now too have
God on their side

Through many dark hour
I been thinkin' about this
That Jesus Christ was
betrayed by a kiss
But I can't think for you
you'll have to decide
Whether Judas Iscariot
had God on his side

So now as I'm leavin'
I'm weary as hell
The confusion I'm feelin'
ain't no tongue can tell
The words fill my head
and they fall to the floor
That if God's on our side
he'll stop the next war

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b. April 9 1898 Paul Robeson
OL' MAN RIVER 1927

Ol' man river
That ol' man river
He must know somethin'
But don't say nuthin'
He just keeps rolling
He keeps on rolling along

He don' plant taters
He don't plant cotton
An' them that plants 'em
Is soon forgotten
But ol' man river
He just keeps rollin' along

You and me, we sweat and strain
Body all aching and racked with pain
Tote that barge! Lift that bale!
Get a little drunk and you land in jail

I get weary and sick of trying
I'm tired of living and scared of dying
But ol' man river

He just keeps rolling along

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National volunteer month
WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW
1965

What the world needs now
Is love, sweet love
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
There are mountains
and hillsides enough to climb
There are oceans
and rivers enough to cross
Enough to last 'til the end of time

What the world needs now

Is love, sweet love
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 meadow
There are cornfields
and wheatfields enough to grow
There are sunbeams
and moonbeams enough to shine
Oh listen, Lord, if you want to know

What the world needs now
Is love, sweet love
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, oh, but
Just for
Ev'ry, ev'ry – everyone

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