

Sing with Dan Chouinard

**Danish American Center
June 1, 2026**

**lyrics also at
DanChouinard.com/calendar**



b. June 28 1902 Richard Rodgers
BLUE MOON 1934

Blue moon

You saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue moon

You knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly
appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper
"Please adore me"
And when I looked
The moon had turned to gold

Blue moon

Now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

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BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

1909

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon
To my honey I'll croon love's tune
Honeymoon
keep a-shining in June
Your silvery beams
will bring love dreams
We'll be cuddling soon
By the silvery moon

Place: park. Scene: dark
Silvery moon is
shining through the trees
Cast: two: me, you
Sound of kisses
floating on the breeze

Act one, be-gun

Dialogue:

"Where would you like to spoon?"

My cue: "With you
underneath the silvery moon"

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon
To my honey I'll croon love's tune
Honeymoon
keep a-shining in June
Your silvery beams
will bring love dreams
We'll be cuddling soon
By the silvery moon

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b. June 10 1904 Frederick Loewe (m)
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT
1956

Bed! Bed!
I couldn't go to bed!
My head's too light
To try to set it down!
Sleep! Sleep!
I couldn't sleep tonight
Not for all the jewels in the crown!

I could have danced all night!
I could have danced all night!
And still have begged for more
I could have spread my wings
And done a thousand things
I've never done before

I'll never know
What made it so exciting
Why all at once
My heart took flight

I only know when he

Began to dance with me
I could have danced
Danced, danced
All night!

* * * * *

Request:

THOSE LAZY, HAZY, CRAZY DAYS OF SUMMER

m. Hans Carste w. Charles Tobias

"Du spielst 'ne tolle Rolle" 1962

Roll out those lazy, hazy
crazy days of summer
Those days of soda
and pretzels and beer
Roll out those lazy, hazy
crazy days of summer
Dust off the sun and moon
and sing a song of cheer

Just fill your basket
full of sandwiches and weenies
Then lock the house up
Now you're set!
And on the beach
you'll see the girls in their bikinis
As cute as ever
but they never get 'em wet

Roll out those lazy, hazy
crazy days of summer

Those days of soda
and pretzels and beer
Roll out those lazy, hazy
crazy days of summer
You'll wish that summer
could always be here

Don't hafta tell a girl and fella
'bout a drive-in
Or some romantic movie scene
Right from the moment
that those lovers start arrivin'
You'll see more kissin' in the cars
than on the screen

Roll out those lazy, hazy
crazy days of summer
Those days of soda
and pretzels and beer
Roll out those lazy, hazy
crazy days of summer
You'll wish that summer
could always be here

Danish:

EN ÆRLIG, KÆRLIG, SÆRLIG HERLIG SOMMER

Giv os En ærlig kærlig særlig herlig sommer
og godt med solskin til blomster og bier
giv os En ærlig kærlig særlig herlig sommer
med glade drenge og en masse brune piger

Vi tager en flaske frem med let i kølig vin i
vi hilser solen, har det godt
på stranden vrimler det med piger i bikini
De bliver på sandet for i vandet er der vådt

Giv os En ærlig kærlig særlig herlig sommer
og giv os tørvejr og varme og fest
giv os En ærlig kærlig særlig herlig sommer
vi synes jo alle at solskin er bedst

* * * * *

b. June 1 1934 Pat Boone
LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND
1931 / 1957

On a day like today
we passed the time away
Writing love letters in the sand
How you laughed when I cried
each time I saw the tide
Take our love letters from the sand

You made a vow that you
would ever be true
But somehow that vow
meant nothing to you

Now my broken heart aches
With every wave that breaks
Over love letters in the sand

* * * * *

b. June 1 1926 Marilyn Monroe
I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE 1959

I'm through with love
I'll never fall again
Said adieu to love
Don't ever call again
For I must have you or no one
And so I'm through with love

I've locked my heart
I'll keep my feelings there
I've stocked my heart
with icy, frigid air
And I mean to care for no one
Because I'm through with love

Why did you lead me
to think you could care?
You didn't need me
You had your share
of slaves around you
to hound you and swear
with deep emotion
devotion to you

Goodbye to spring
and all it meant to me
It can never bring
the thing that used to be
For I must have you or no one
And so I'm through with love

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**Fruits and Vegetables month:
YES! WE HAVE NO BANANAS 1923**

There's a fruit store on our street
It's run by a Greek
And he keeps good things to eat
But you should hear him speak

When you ask him anything
He never answers "no"
He just "yes"es you to death
And as he takes your dough
he tells you:

"Yes! we have no bananas
We have no bananas today
We've string beans, and onions
Cabbages, and scallions,
And all sorts of fruit and, say!

We have an old fashioned to-mah-to
A Long Island po-tah-to
But yes, we have no bananas
We have no bananas today"

"Yes! we have no bananas
We have-a no bananas today
Just try those co-CO-nuts
Those walnuts and doughnuts
There ain't many nuts like they

We'll sell you two kinds of red herring:
Dark brown and ball-bearing
But yes! we have no bananas
We have no bananas today"

"Yes! we have no bananas
We have-a no bananas today
We sell you some Swiss cheese
You open up this cheese
It get up and walk away

We got those imported strumberries
Coo-cumbers and cherries
But yes! we have no bananas
We have no bananas today"

* * * * *

**National Oceans Month
National Rivers Month
RIVER (Bill Staines) 1978**

I was born in the path
of the winter wind
I was raised where
the mountains are old
Their springtime waters
came dancing down
And I remember
the tales they told

The whistling ways
of my younger days
Too quickly have faded on by
But all of their memories
they linger on
Like the light in a fading sky

River, take me along
In your sunshine
Sing me a song
Ever moving
and winding and free

You rolling old river
You changing old river
Let's you and me, river
Run down to the sea

2. I've been to the city
and back again
I've been moved by
some things that I've learned
Met a lot of good people
and I've called them friends
Felt the change
when the seasons turned

I've heard all the songs
that the children sing
And listened to love's melodies
I've felt my own music
within me rise
Like the wind in the autumn trees

River, take me along
In your sunshine
Sing me a song
Ever moving

and winding and free
You rolling old river
You changing old river
Let's you and me, river
Run down to the sea

3. Someday when the flowers
are blooming still
Someday when the
grass is still green
My rolling waters
will round the bend
And flow into the open sea

So here's to the rainbow
that's followed me here
And here's to the friends that I know
And here's to the song
that's within me now
I will sing it where'er I go

River, take me along
In your sunshine
Sing me a song
Ever moving

and winding and free
You rolling old river
You changing old river
Let's you and me, river
Run down to the sea

* * * * *

Top hit June 1966
STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT

Strangers in the night
Exchanging glances
Wondering in the night
What were the chances
we'd be sharing love
before the night was through?

Something in your eyes
was so inviting
Something in your smile
was so exciting
Something in my heart
told me I must have you

Strangers in the night
Two lonely people
We were strangers in the night
Up to the moment when we
said our first "Hello"
Little did we know
Love was just a glance away
A warm embracing dance away

And ever since that night
We've been together
Lovers at first sight
in love forever
It turned out so right
For strangers in the night

* * * * *

Top hit June/July 1971

IT'S TOO LATE

Stayed in bed all morning
just to pass the time
There's something wrong here
there can be no denying
One of us is changing
Or maybe we've just stopped trying

And it's too late baby, now
it's too late
Though we really did
try to make it
Something inside has died
and I can't hide
and I just can't fake it
Oh no no

It used to be so easy
living here with you
You were light and breezy
And I knew just what to do
Now, you look so unhappy
and I feel like a fool

And it's too late baby, now
it's too late
Though we really did
try to make it
Something inside has died
and I can't hide
and I just can't fake it
Oh no no

There'll be good times again
for me and you
But we just can't stay together
Don't you feel it too?
Still, I'm glad for what we had
And how I once loved you

And it's too late baby, now
it's too late
Though we really did
try to make it
Something inside has died
and I can't hide
and I just can't fake it

It's too late, baby
It's too late, now, darling
It's too late

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b. June 18 1942
Sir (James) Paul McCartney

Top hit this week 1976
SILLY LOVE SONGS

You'd think that people would've
had enough of silly love songs
I look around me and I
see it isn't so

Some people want to fill the world
with silly love songs
And what's wrong with that?
I'd like to know
'Cause here I go again:

I love you, I love you
I love you, I love you

Love doesn't come in a minute
Sometimes it doesn't come at all
I only know that when I'm in it
It isn't silly
Love isn't silly

Love isn't silly at all

(Danger! Counterpoint!)

1. (pause) How — can I tell —
you about — my loved one?

(repeat many times)

2. I — love — you

(repeat many times)

3. I — can't explain

The feeling's plain to me. Say, can't you see?

Ah, he gave me more

He gave it all to me. Say can't you see?

(repeat a few times)

You'd think that people would've

had enough of silly love songs

I look around me and I

see it isn't so

Some people want to fill the world

with silly love songs

And what's wrong with that?

* * * * *

Accordion Awareness Month
BLUE SKIRT WALTZ 1944

I wandered alone one night
Till I heard an orchestra play
I met you where lights were bright
And people were carefree and gay

You were the beautiful lady in blue
I was in heaven just waltzing with you
You thrilled me with strange delight
Then softly you stole away

I dream of that night with you
Darling, when first we met
We danced in a world of blue
How can my heart forget?

Blue were the skies
And blue were your eyes
Just like the blue skirt you wore
Come back
Blue lady, come back
Don't be blue any more

* * * * *

Request:
HILS FRA MIG DERHJEMME 1922

m. Elith Worsing
w. Danish: Ludvig Brandstrup

I den store tavse nat
står jeg her ved skibets rat
Under himlens stjernehær
ene og forladt

Under himlens høje tag
høres fjerne vingeslag
Fugletrækket atter går mod nord
mod lys og vår

Hils fra mig derhjemme
Hils min far og mor!
Hils de grønne bøge
Hils den blanke fjord

Mine bedste tanker
følger jer på vej
Når i fly'r mod hjemmet
Hils det, hils fra mig!

On the deck I stand at night
With the stars above so bright
Far away from friends and home
Lonely here I roam

Swallow, on your wings so high
Now in spring you homeward fly
To the land where sunlight beams
Into my childhood dreams

Greet my dear old mother
Greet my father too
And my little brother
When he welcomes you

If I had wings to follow
Happy I would be
Dearest little swallow
Greet them all for me

* * * * *

b. June 7 1917
Dean Martin (Dino Crocetti)
VOLARE 1958

Sometimes the world is a valley
of heartaches and tears
And in the hustle and bustle
no sunshine appears
But you and I have our love
always there to remind us
There is a way we can leave
all the shadows behind us

Volare, ohhh
E cantare, ohhh
Let's fly way up to the clouds
Away from the maddening crowds

We can sing in the glow
of a cloud that I know of
Where lovers enjoy peace of mind
Let us leave the confusion
and all this illusion behind
Just like birds of a feather
A rainbow together we'll find

Volare, ohhh
E cantare, ohhh
No wonder my happy heart sings
Your love has given me wings

Nel blu, dipinto di blu
Felice di stare lassù

* * * * *

b. June 9 1891 Cole Porter
ANYTHING GOES 1934

Times have changed
And we've often rewound the clock
Since the Puritans got a shock
When they landed on Plymouth Rock

If today
Any shock they should try to stem
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock
Plymouth Rock would land on them

In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking
Now heaven knows
Anything goes!

Good authors, too
who once knew better words
Now only use four-letter words
Writing prose
Anything goes!

The world has gone mad today

And good's bad today
And black's white today
And day's night today
When most guys today
That women prize today
Are just silly gigolos

And though I'm not a great romancer
I know that I'm bound to answer
When you propose
Anything goes!

When grandmama
whose age is eighty
In night clubs is getting matey
with gigolos
Anything goes!

When mothers pack
and leave poor father
Because they decide
they'd rather be tennis pros
Anything goes!

If driving fast cars you like

If low bars you like
If old hymns you like
If bare limbs you like
If Mae West you like
Or me undressed you like
Why, nobody will oppose!

When every night
The set that's smart
Is intruding in nudist parties
in studios
Anything goes!

If saying your prayers you like
If green pears you like
If old chairs you like
If back stairs you like
If love affairs you like
With young bears you like
Why nobody will oppose!

And though I'm not a great romancer
I know that I'm bound to answer
When you propose
Anything goes

Anything goes!

* * * * *

Rodgers & Hart
MANHATTAN 1925

Summer journeys to Niag'ra
And to other places aggra-
vate all our cares
We'll save our fares

I've a cozy little flat in
What is known as old Manhattan
We'll settle down
right here in town

I'll have Manhattan
The Bronx and Staten Island too
It's lovely going through
The zoo

It's very fancy
On old Delancey Street, you know
The subway charms us so
When balmy breezes blow
To and fro

And tell me what street

Compares with Mott Street in July?
Sweet pushcarts gently gliding by

The great big city's a wondrous toy
Made for a girl and boy
We'll turn Manhattan
Into an isle of joy

We'll go to Greenwich,
where modern men itch
to be free
And Bowling Green you'll see
with me
We'll bathe at Brighton
The fish you'll frighten
when you're in
Your bathing suit so thin
will make the shellfish grin
fin to fin.

I'd like to take a
Sail on Jamaica Bay with you
And fair Canarsie's lake
We'll view
The city's bustle cannot destroy

the dreams of a girl and boy
We'll turn Manhattan
into an isle of joy

* * * * *

Juneteenth
I'M ON MY WAY 1957

I'm on my way
and I won't turn back (3x)
I'm on my way
Great God, I'm on my way

I'm gonna ask my brother
Won't you go with me?
... sister ...
... neighbor ...
I'm on my way
Great God, I'm on my way

If they say no
go and ask 'em again (3x)
...I'm on my way
Great God, I'm on my way

If they still say no
I'll go anyhow (3x)
...I'm on my way
Great God, I'm on my way

I'm on my way
and I won't turn back (3x)
...I'm on my way
Great God, I'm on my way

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