

**Sing with
Ann Reed &
Dan Chouinard**

**Monday October 19, 2026
St. Matthew's Episcopal
St. Anthony Park MN**

lyrics also viewable at:
danchouinard.com/calendar



b. October 1 1935 Julie Andrews

October 20: Information Overload Day

October 29: National Hermit Day 29

WOULDN'T IT BE LOVERLY 1956

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

Lots of choc'lates for me to eat
Lots of coal makin' lots of 'eat
Warm face, warm 'ands, warm feet
Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?

Aow, so lovely sittin'
abso-bloomin'-lutely still
I would never budge 'till spring
Crept over me windowsill

Someone's 'ead restin' on my knee
Warm an' tender as 'e can be
Who takes good care of me

Aow, wouldn't it be lovely?

Loverly, lovely

Loverly, lovely

* * * * *

b. October 16 1925 Angela Lansbury
National cookbook month, etc.
BE OUR GUEST 1991

LUMIÈRE:

Be our guest! Be our guest!
Put our service to the test
Tie your napkin 'round your neck, chérie
And we'll provide the rest
Soup du jour, hot hors d'oeuvres
Why, we only live to serve
Try the grey stuff, it's delicious
Don't believe me? Ask the dishes

They can sing, they can dance
After all, Miss, this is France!
And a dinner here is never second best
Go on, unfold your menu
Take a glance and then you'll
Be our guest! Oui, our guest!
Be our guest!

2. Beef ragout, cheese soufflé
Pie and pudding en flambé
We'll prepare and serve with flair

A culinary cabaret!
You're alone and you're scared
But the banquet's all prepared
No one's gloomy or complaining
While the flatware's entertaining

We tell jokes! I do tricks
With my fellow candlesticks
And it's all in perfect taste, that you can bet
Come on and lift your glass
You've won your own free pass
To be our guest
Be our guest! Be our guest!

MRS. POTTS:

3. It's a guest! It's a guest!
Sake's alive! Well I'll be blessed!
Wine's been poured and thank the Lord
I've had the napkins freshly pressed
With dessert, she'll want tea
And my dear! that's fine with me
While the cups do their soft-shoein'
I'll be bubbling, I'll be brewing

I'll get warm, piping hot

Heaven's sakes! Is that a spot?
Clean it up! We want the company impressed
We've got a lot to do! Is it one lump or two?
For you, our guest!
Be our guest! – Be our guest!
Please - be - our - guest!

* * * * *

b. October 13 1921 Yves Montand
AUTUMN LEAVES 1945

The falling leaves drift by the window
The autumn leaves of red and gold
I see your lips, the summer kisses
The sun-burned hands I used to hold

Since you went away the days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
But I miss you most of all my darling
When autumn leaves start to fall

C'est une chanson, qui nous ressemble
Toi tu m'aimais et je t'aimais
Nous vivions tous les deux ensemble
Toi qui m'aimais, moi qui t'aimais

Since you went away the days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
But I miss you most of all my darling
When autumn leaves start to fall

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BLEW BY YOU 1963

On a cold and windy day
Clouds were dark, the sky was grey
A gust of wind took my toupee
And it blew by you

At a loss, what could be done?
Going topless, not so much fun
They sell others – I want the one
that blew by you

It was a brown toupee
With a touch of grey
that blew by you
Like a tumbleweed
that's been newly freed
it blew by you

There's no peace of mind
without that piece of mine
I miss my store-bought hair
The comfort, the fit
And without it
it's drafty up there

I took off my hat
You said “what was that?”
that blew by you

* * * * *

Bats & Squirrels Month
ADDAMS FAMILY THEME 1964

They're creepy and they're kooky
Mysterious and spooky
They're altogether ookey
The Addams Family

The house is a museum
When people come to see 'em
They really are a scre-am
The Addams Family

Neat! – Sweet! – Petite!

So get a witch's shawl on
A broomstick you can crawl on
We're going to pay a call on
The Addams Family

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b. October 7 1911 Vaughn Monroe
RIDERS IN THE SKY 1948

An old cowboy went riding out
one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested
as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd
of red-eyed cows he saw
A-plowing through the ragged sky
And up the cloudy draw

Yippie yi ohhhh
Yippie yi yaaaaay
Ghost riders in the sky

Their brands were still on fire
and their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny
and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him
as they thundered through the sky
For he saw the riders coming hard
And he heard their mournful cry

Yippie yi ohhhhh
Yippie yi yaaaaay
Ghost Riders in the sky

Their faces gaunt
Their eyes were blurred
Their shirts all soaked with sweat
He's riding hard to catch that herd
But he ain't caught 'em yet
'Cause they've got to ride forever
on that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire
As they ride on hear their cry

Yippie yi ohhhhh
Yippie yi yaaaaay
Ghost Riders in the sky

As the riders loped on by him
he heard one call his name:
"If you want to save your soul from Hell
a-riding on our range
Then cowboy, change your ways today
or with us you will ride
Trying to catch the Devil's herd

Across these endless skies"

Yippie yi ohhhhh

Yippie yi yaaaaay

Ghost Riders in the sky

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b. Oct 15 1881 P.G. Wodehouse
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!

* * * * *

October 12: National Farmers Day

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND 1940

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California
to the New York Island
From the Redwood forest
to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made
for you and me

As I went walking
that ribbon of highway
I saw above me
that endless skyway
I saw below me
that golden valley
This land was made
for you and me

I roamed and I rambled
and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of
her diamond deserts

While all around me
a voice was sounding
This land was made
for you and me

As I went walking
I saw a sign there
And on the sign, it
said "No Trespassing"
But on the other side
it didn't say nothing
That side was made
for you and me

In the squares of the city
In the shadow of a steeple
By the relief office
I'd seen my people
As they stood there hungry
I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking
that freedom highway

Nobody living
can ever make me turn back
This land was made
for you and me

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California
to the New York Island
From the Redwood forest
to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made
for you and me

* * * * *

Top hit this week 1966

CHERISH

Cherish is a word I use to describe
all the feeling that I have
hiding here for you inside

You don't know how many times
I've wished that I had told you
You don't know how many times
I've wished that I could hold you
You don't know how many times
I've wished that I could
mold you into someone who could
cherish me as much as I cherish you

Perish is a word that more than applies
to the hope in my heart
each time I realize

When I am not gonna be the one
to share your dreams
When I am not gonna be the one
to share your schemes
When I am not gonna be the one to share

what seems to be the life that you could
cherish as much as I do yours

Oh, I'm beginnin' to think that
man has never found the
words that could make you want me
that have the right amount of letters
just the right sound
that could make you hear
make you see that you are
drivin' me out of my mind

Oh, I could say I need you
but then you'd realize
that I want you
just like a thousand other guys
who'd say they love you
with all the rest of their lies
when all they wanted was to
touch your face, your hands
and gaze into your eyes

Cherish is a word I use to describe
all the feeling that I have
hiding here for you inside

You don't know how many times
I've wished that I had told you
You don't know how many times
I've wished that I could hold you
You don't know how many times
I've wished that I could
mold you into someone who could
cherish me as much as I cherish you

And I do / cherish you
And I do / cherish you
Cherish is the word

* * * * *

b. October 18 1940 Cynthia Weil
HERE YOU COME AGAIN 1977

Here you come again
Just when I've begun
to get myself together
You waltz right in the door
just like you've done before
and wrap my heart
'round your little finger

Here you come again
Just when I'm about to make it
work without you
You look into my eyes
And lie those pretty lies
And pretty soon I'm wonderin'
how I came to doubt you

All you got to do is smile that smile
And there go all my defenses
Just leave it up to you
and in a little while
You're messin' up my mind
and fillin' up my senses

Here you come again
Lookin' better than a body
has a right to
And shakin' me up so
that all I really know
Is here you come again
And here I go

[Instrumental Interlude]

All you got to do is smile that smile
And there go all my defenses
Just leave it up to you
and in a little while
You're messin' up my mind
and fillin' up my senses

Here you come again
Lookin' better than a body
has a right to
And shakin' me up so
that all I really know
Is here you come again
And here I go

* * * * *

b. October 13 1941 Paul Simon
AMERICAN TUNE 1973
(melody 1601, Germany)

Many's the time I've been mistaken
And many times confused
Yes, and I've often felt forsaken
And certainly misused

But I'm all right, I'm all right
I'm just weary to my bones
Still, you don't expect to be
Bright and bon vivant
So far away from home
So far away from home

I don't know a soul
who's not been battered
I don't have a friend who feels at ease
I don't know a dream
that's not been shattered
or driven to its knees

But it's all right, it's all right
For we've lived so well so long

Still, when I think of the
road we're traveling on
I wonder what's gone wrong
I wonder what's gone wrong

And I dreamed I was dying
I dreamed that my soul
rose unexpectedly
and, looking back down at me
smiled reassuringly

And I dreamed I was flying
high up above
my eyes could clearly see
the Statue of Liberty
sailing away to sea
And I dreamed I was flying

We come on the ship
they call the Mayflower
We come on the ship
that sailed the moon
We come in the age's
most uncertain hour
and sing an American tune

Ah, it's all right, it's all right
You can't be forever blessed
Still, tomorrow's going to be
another working day
and I'm trying to get some rest
That's all, I'm trying to get some rest

* * * * *

October 28 1886
Statue of Liberty dedicated
GIVE ME YOUR TIRED, YOUR POOR

w. Emma Lazarus
“The New Colossus” 1883
m. Irving Berlin 1949

(spoken)

Not like the brazen giant of Greek fame,
With conquering limbs astride from land to land;
Here at our sea-washed, sunset gates shall stand
A mighty woman with a torch, whose flame
Is the imprisoned lightning, and her name
Mother of Exiles. From her beacon-hand
Glows world-wide welcome; her mild eyes command
The air-bridged harbor that twin cities frame.

"Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp!" cries she
With silent lips. "Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless, tempest-toss'd to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!"

(ALL sing)

Give me your tired, your poor
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore
Send these, the homeless, tempest-toss'd to me
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!

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NEVER TURNING BACK 1984

(Pat Humphries)

Gonna keep on walking forward
Keep on walking forward
Keep on walking forward
Never turning back
Never turning back

Gonna keep on moving proudly

Gonna keep on singing loudly

Gonna keep on loving boldly

We're gonna work for change together

Gonna reach across our borders

Gonna end the occupations

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b. October 26, 1911 Mahalia Jackson
THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

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b. October 31 1937 Tom Paxton
MARVELOUS TOY 1962

When I was just a wee little lad
Full of health and joy
My father homeward came one night
And gave to me a toy
A wonder to behold it was
With many colors bright
And the moment I laid eyes on it
It became my heart's delight

It went "Zip" when it moved
And "Bop" when it stopped
And "Whirrr" when it stood still
I never knew just what it was
and I guess I never will

The first time that I picked it up
I had a big surprise
'Cause right on the bottom were
two big buttons
That looked like big green eyes
I first pushed one and then the other
Then I twisted its lid

And when I set it down again
Here is what it did

It went "Zip" when it moved
And "Bop" when it stopped
And "Whirrr" when it stood still
I never knew just what it was
and I guess I never will

It first marched left
and then marched right
Then marched under a chair
And when I looked where it had gone
It wasn't even there
I started to cry, but my daddy laughed
'Cause he knew that I would find
When I turned around, my marvelous toy
Would be chugging from behind

It went "Zip" when it moved
And "Bop" when it stopped
And "Whirrr" when it stood still
I never knew just what it was
and I guess I never will

The years have gone by
too quickly it seems
I have my own little boy
And yesterday I gave to him
My marvelous little toy
His eyes nearly popped
right out of his head
And he gave a squeal of glee
Neither one of us knows just what it is
But he loves it just like me
It still goes

"Zip" when it moves
And "Bop" when it stops
And "Whirrr" when it stands still
I never knew just what it was
and I guess I never will

* * * * *

b. October 9 1940 John Lennon
IN MY LIFE 1965

There are places I remember
all my life
though some have changed
Some forever not for better
Some have gone
and some remain

All these places have their moments
with lovers and friends
I still can recall
Some are dead and some are living
In my life, I've loved them all

But of all these friends and lovers
there is no one
compares with you
And these memories lose their meaning
when I think of love
as something new

Though I know I'll never lose affection
for people and things

that went before
I know I'll often stop
and think about them
In my life, I love you more

(HARPSICHORD SOLO)

Though I know I'll never lose affection
for people and things
that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my life, I love you more

In my life, I love you more

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b. October 1 1935 Julie Andrews
STAY AWAKE 1964

Stay awake, don't rest your head
Don't lie down upon your bed
While the moon drifts in the skies
Stay awake, don't close your eyes

Though the world is fast asleep
Though your pillow's soft and deep
You're not sleepy as you seem
Stay awake, don't nod and dream
Stay awake, don't nod and dream

* * * * *

b. October 31 1912 Dale Evans
HAPPY TRAILS 1952

Some trails are happy ones
Others are blue
It's the way you ride the trail
that counts
Here's a happy one for you

Happy trails to you
until we meet again
Happy trails to you
Keep smilin' until then

Who cares about the clouds
when we're together?
Just sing a song and
bring the sunny weather

Happy trails to you
'till we meet again

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