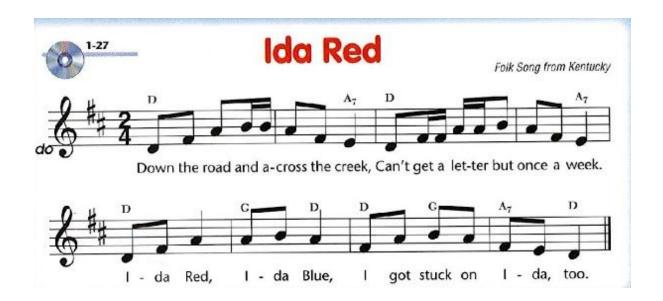
CONCERT OF COLORS



Ida Red, Ida Green ... Prettiest girl I've ever seen.

Ida Red, Ida Gold ... She is something to behold.

Ida Red, Ida Red ... that girl's sweeter than Gingerbread.

Ida Red, Ida White ... that's the end, I'll say "Good Night!"

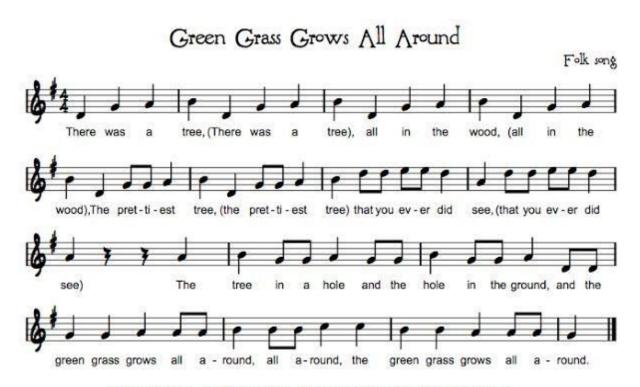
Good Morning Blues

Verse 1:

Good mornin' blues, blues how do you do? Good mornin' blues, blues how do you do? I'm doin' all right, Good mornin' how are you?

Verse 2:

Called yesterday, here you come today,
Called yesterday, here you come today,
Your mouth's wide open, but you don't know what to say.



And on that tree...There was a limb...The prettiest limb...That you ever did see The limb on the tree, And the tree in a hole, And the hole in the ground And the green grass grows all around, all around, The green grass grows all around.

And on that limb...There was a branch...

And on that branch...There was a nest...

And in that nest... There was an egg...

And in that egg...There was a bird...

Green Grass Grows All Around

There was a tree

Out in the wood
The prettiest tree
That you ever did see

Now the tree in a hole And the hole in the ground

And the green grass grows all around, all around.

And the green grass grows all around.

And on that tree

There was a limb

the prettiest limb

That you ever did see

Oh, the limb on the tree, And the tree in a hole And the hole in the ground

And the green grass grows all around, all

around,

And the green grass grows all around.

And on that limb

There was a branch

The prettiest branch
That you ever did see

Oh, the branch on the limb And the limb on the tree, And the tree in a hole And the hole in the ground

And the green grass grows all around, all

around,

And the green grass grows all around.

And on that branch

There was a nest

The prettiest nest

That you ever did see

Oh, the nest on the branch And the branch on the limb And the limb on the tree

And the tree in a hole

And the hole in the ground

And the green grass grows all around, all

around,

And the green grass grows all around.

And in that nest,

There was an egg

The prettiest egg

That you ever did see

Oh, the egg in the nest

And the nest on the branch

And the branch on the limb

And the limb on the tree,

And the tree in a hole

And the hole in the ground

And the green grass grows all around, all

around.

And the green grass grows all around.

And in the egg

There was a bird

The prettiest bird

That you ever did see

Oh, the bird in the egg

And the egg in the nest

And the nest on the branch

And the branch on the limb

And the limb on the tree,

And the tree in a hole

And the hole in the ground

And the green grass grows all around, all

around,

And the green grass grows all around

Four White Horses CD#9-16

Four white horses on the river, Hey, Hey, Hey, up tomorrow, Up tomorrow is a rainy day Come on up to the shallow bay.



Shallow bay is a ripe banana Up tomorrow is a rainy day

Yellow Submarine

VERSE 1: In the town where I was born, Lived a man who sailed to sea

And he told us of his life In the land of submarines

So we sailed up to the sun 'Til we found a sea of green

And we lived beneath the waves, In our yellow submarine

REFRAIN: We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

VERSE 2: And our friends are all aboard, Many more of them live next door

And the band begins to play!

REFRAIN

VERSE 3: As we live a life of ease

Everyone of us has all we need (has all we need)

Sky of blue (sky of blue) and sea of green (and sea of green)

In our yellow submarine (in our yellow, submarine, ha ha)

REFRAIN



Orange Blossom Special

Verse 1:

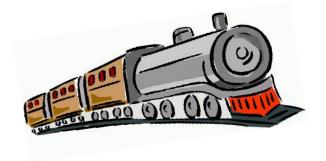
Look-a yonder comin',
Comin' down that railroad track!
Hey, look-a yonder comin',
Comin' down that railroad track!
It's the Orange Blossom Special
Bringin' my baby back.

Verse 2:

I'm goin' down to Florida
And get some sand in my shoes.
Or maybe California
And get some sand in my shoes.
I'll ride that Orange Blossom Special
And lose these New York blues.

Verse 3:

Talk about a-travelin',
She's the fastest train on the line.
Talk about a-travlin',
She's the fastest train on the line.
It's the Orange Blossom Special
Rollin' down the Seaboard line.



Purple People Eater

Verse 1:

Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
It had a one long horn, one big eye
I commenced to shakin' and I said, "Ooh-wee!
It looks like a Purple People Eater to me."



Refrain 1:

It was a one-eyed, one-horned Flyin' Purple People Eater One-eyed, one horned Flyin' Purple People Eater One-eyed, one horned Flyin' Purple People Eater Sure looked strange to me

Verse 2:

Well, he came down to earth

And he lit in a tree
I said, "Mister Purple People Eater, don't eat me!
I heard him say, in a voice so gruff,

[Solo] "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough." (Refrain 1)

Verse 3:

I said, "Mister Purple People Eater, what's your line?"
He said, "Eatin' purple people, and it sure is fine."
But that's not the reason that I came to land.
I wanna get a job in a rock 'n roll band. (to **Refrain 2**)

Purple People Eater.... Continued

Refrain 2:

Well, bless my soul, rock 'n roll Flyin' Purple People Eater Pigeon-toed, under-growed Flyin' Purple People Eater He wears short shorts A friendly little People Eater What a sight to see

Verse 4:

Oooooohhh
And then he swung from the tree
And he lit on the ground
And he started to rock,
A-really rockin' around
It was a crazy ditty
With a swingin' tune,

[Solo] Singin' bop bapa loop a lap, a loom bam boom (**Refrain 2**)

Verse 5:

Well, he went on his way
And then what-a you know
I saw him last night on a TV show
He was blowin' it out,
Really knockin' 'em dead
Playing rock 'n roll music
Through the horn on his head



Over the Rainbow

A Section:

Some—where over the rainbow,

Way up high,

There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.

Some—where over the rainbow

Skies are blue,

And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

B Section:

Someday I'll wish upon a star

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me;

Where troubles melt like lemon drops,

Away above the chimney tops,

That's where – you'll—find—me--.

A Section:

Some—where over the rainbow

Blue—birds fly,

Birds fly over the rainbow,

Why, then, oh why, can't I?

Coda:

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,

Why, oh why, can't I? -----

