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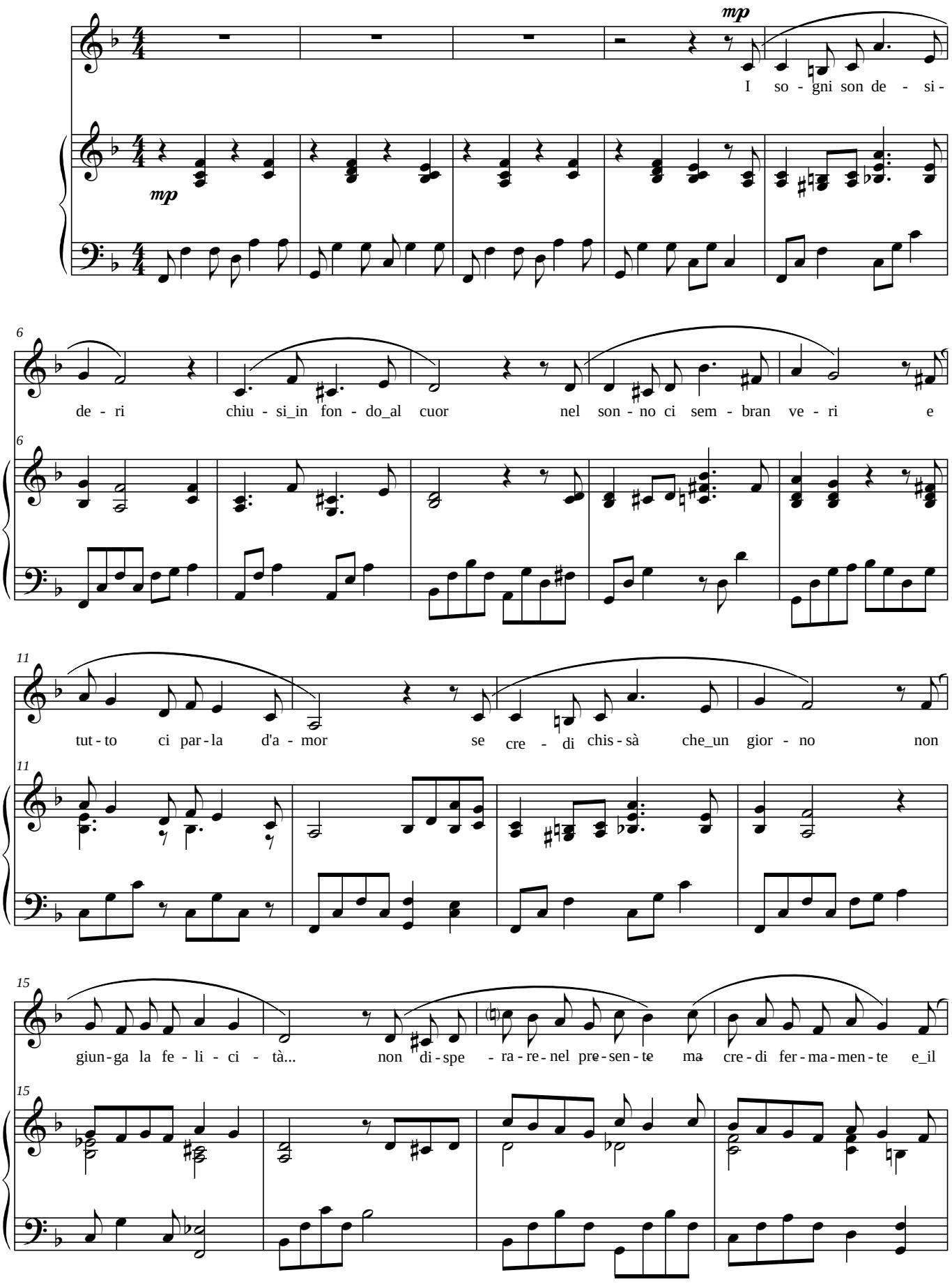
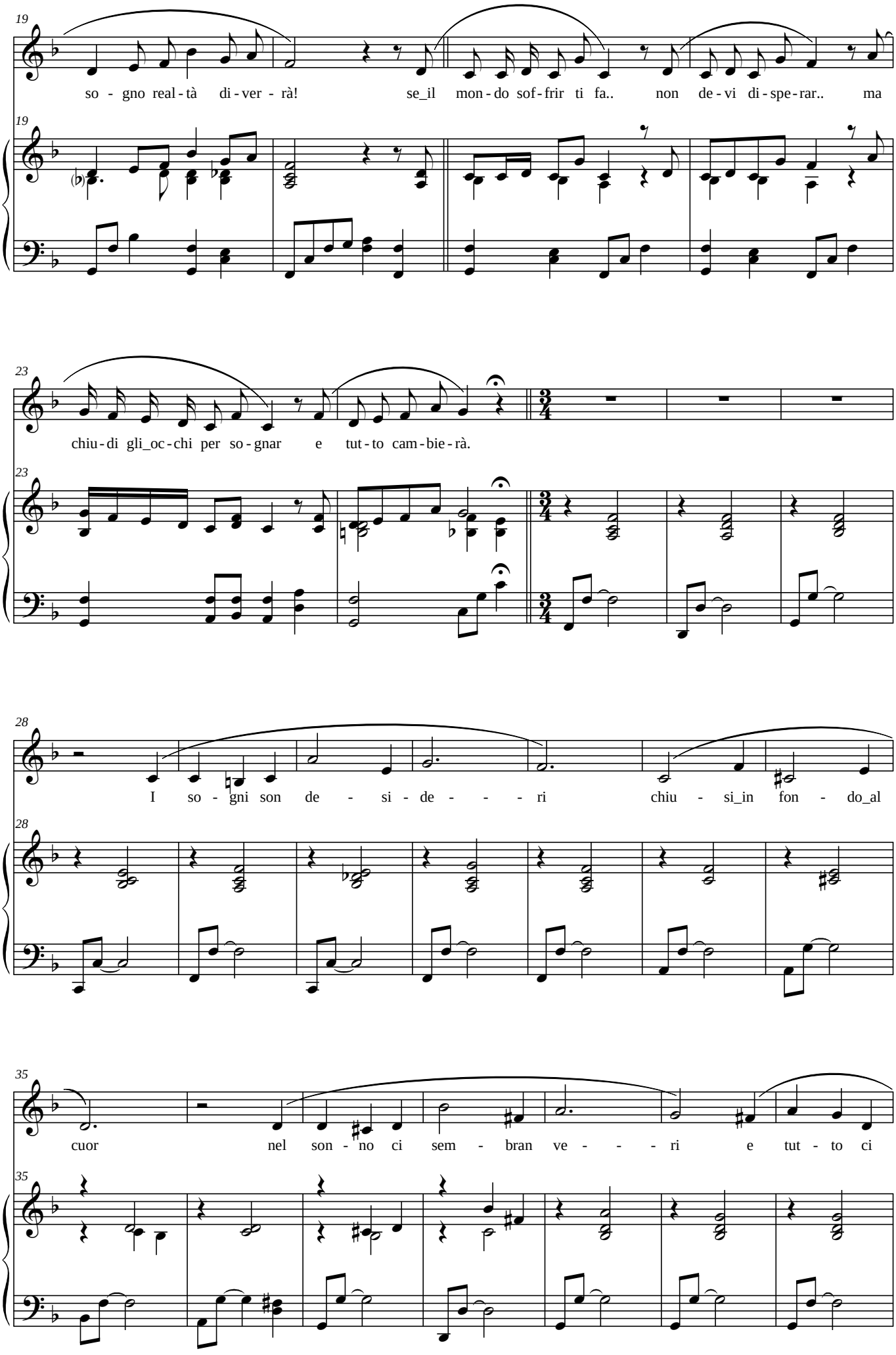
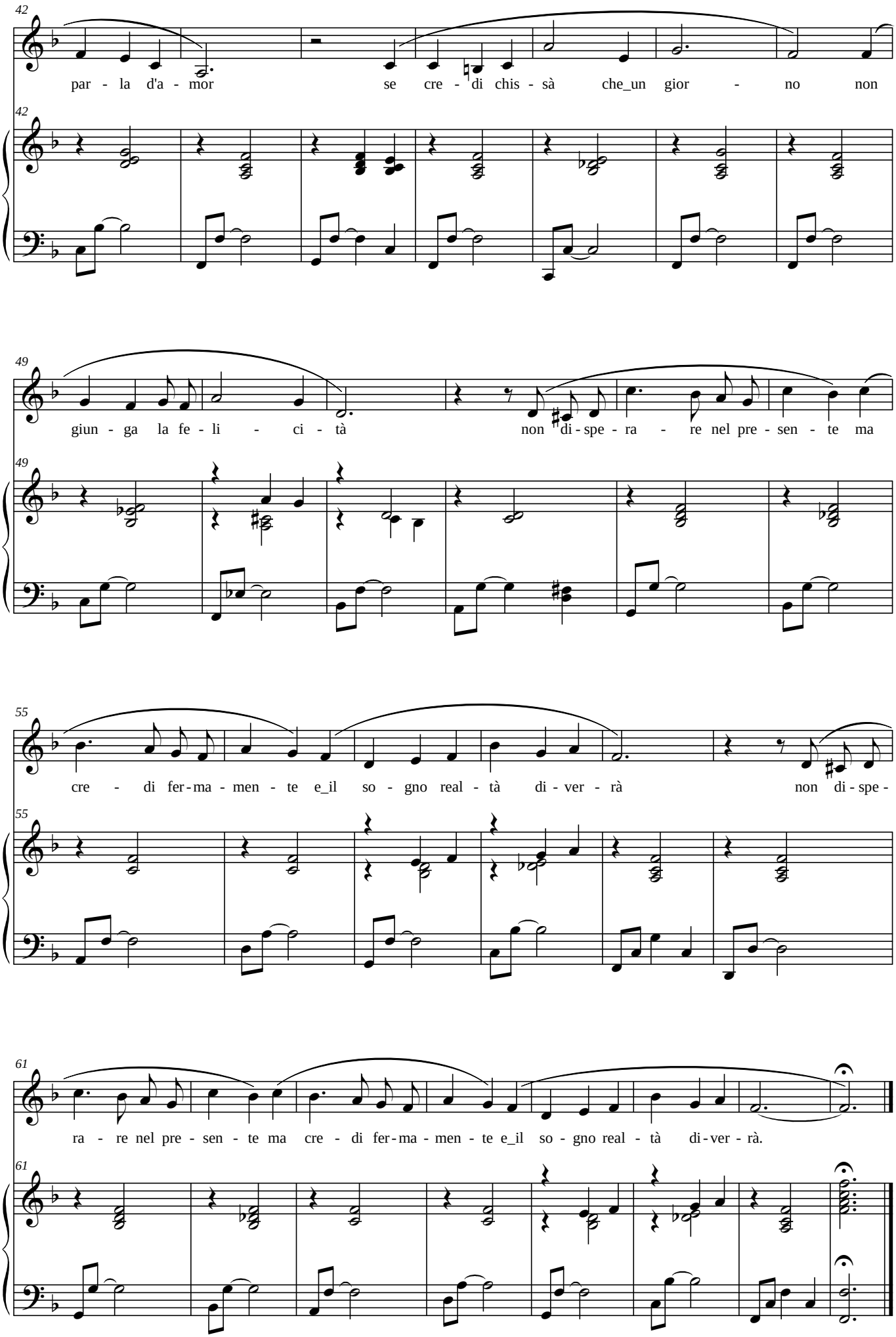
I sogni son desideri

Mack David, Al Hoffman, Jerry Livingston

Andante

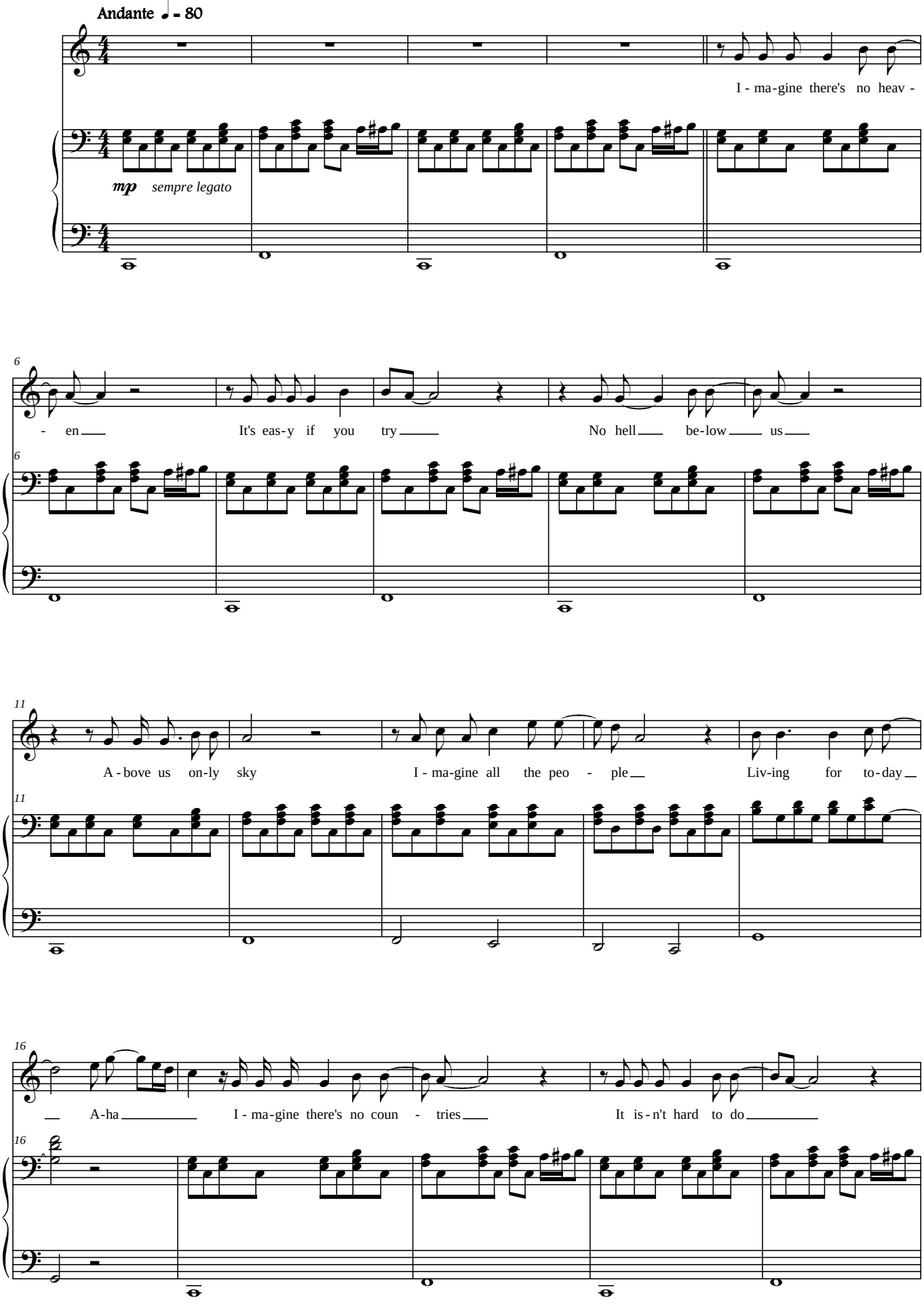


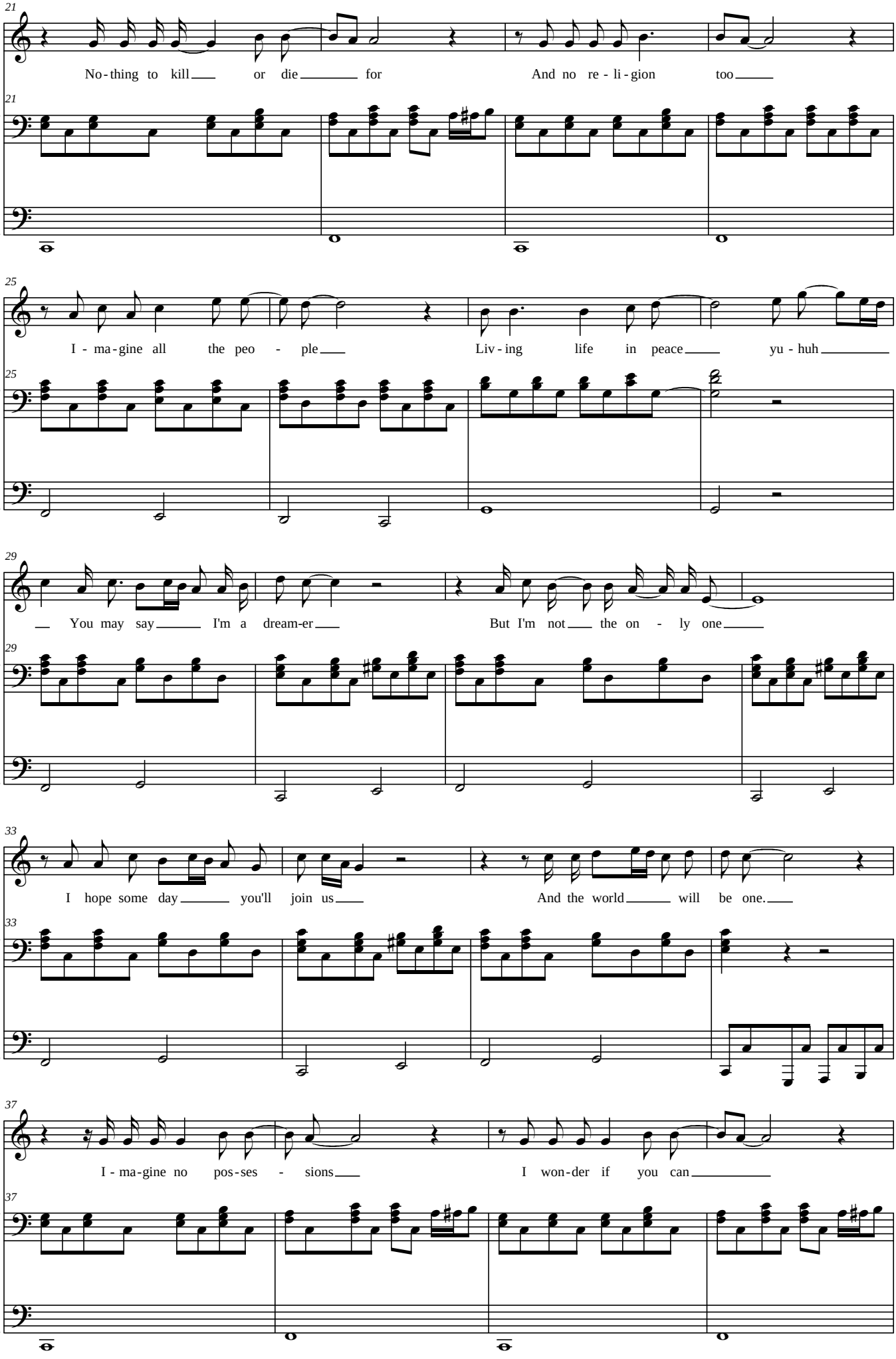

19
so - gno real - tà di - ver - rà! se_il mon - do sof - frir ti fa.. non de - vi di - spe - rar.. ma
23
chiu - di gli_oc - chi per so - gnar e tut - to cam - bie - rà.
28
I so - gni son de - si - de - - - ri chiu - si_in fon - do_al
35
cuor nel son - no ci sem - bran ve - - - ri e tut - to ci

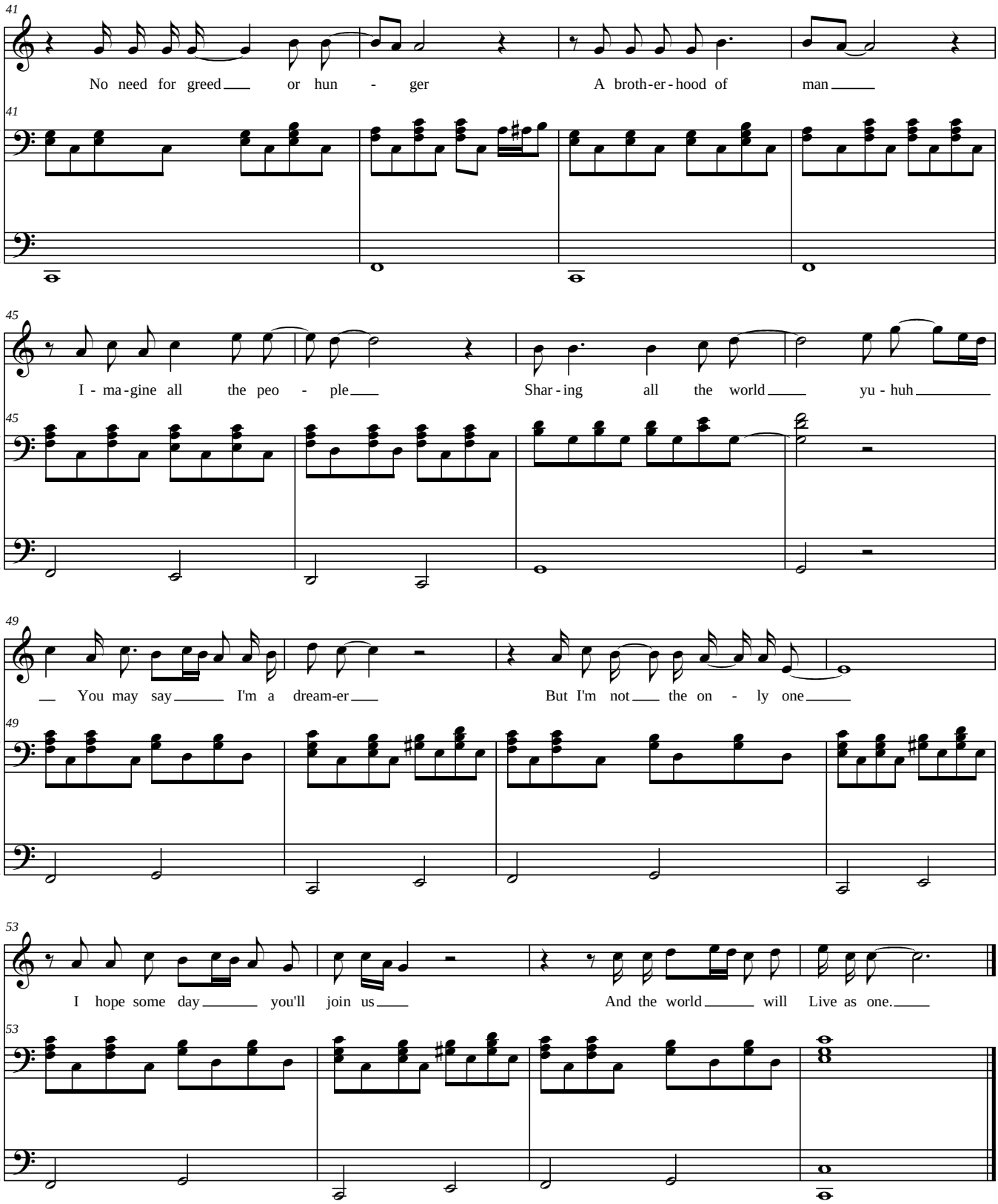

42
par - la d'a - mor se cre - di chis - sà che_un gior - no non
42
49
giun - ga la fe - li - ci - tà non di - spe - ra - re nel pre - sen - te ma
49
55
cre - di fer - ma - men - te e_il so - gno real - tà di - ver - rà non di - spe -
55
61
ra - re nel pre - sen - te ma cre - di fer - ma - men - te e_il so - gno real - tà di - ver - rà.
61

Imagine

John Lennon



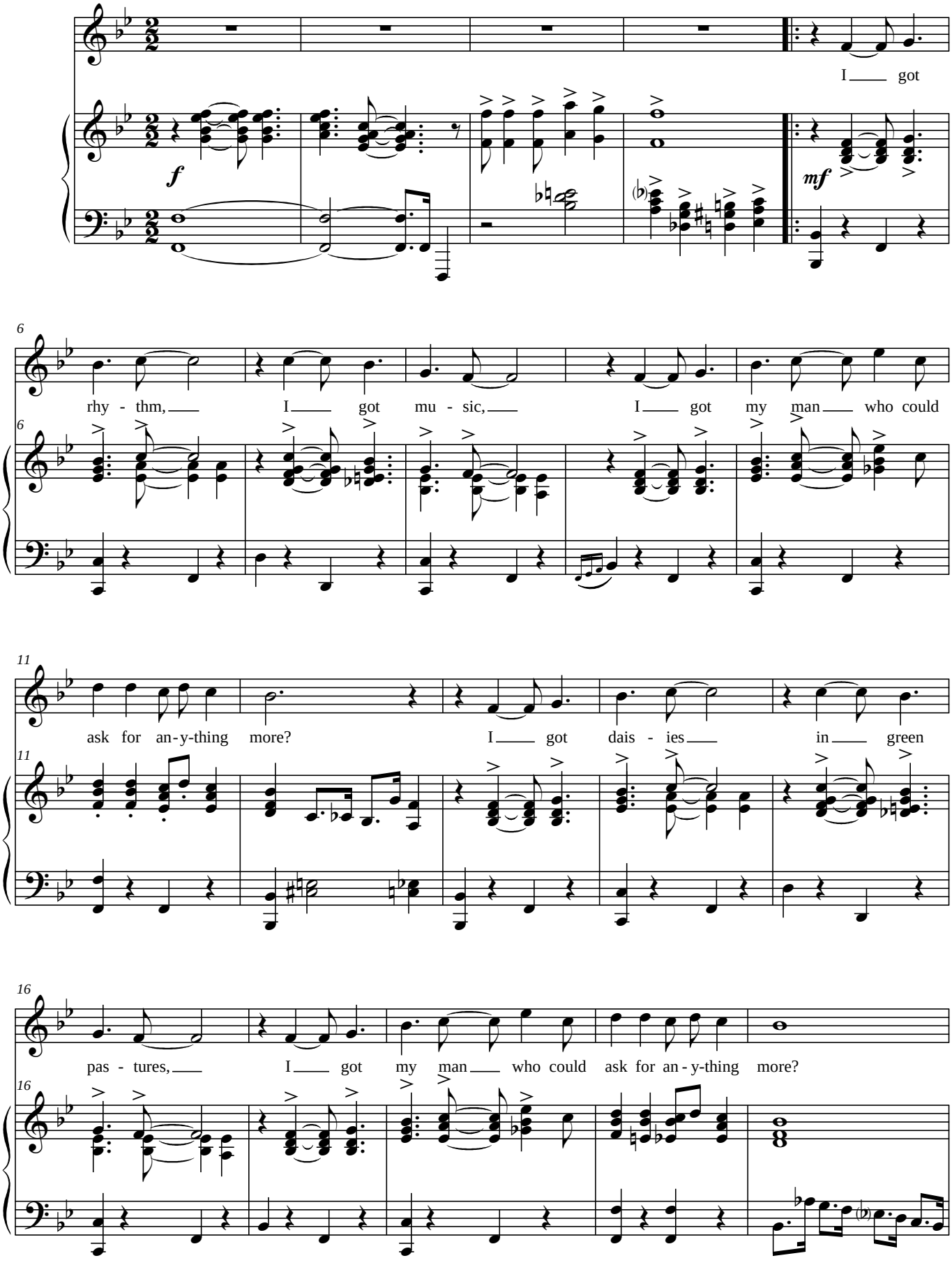

21
No-thing to kill or die for
And no re-li-gion too
25
I-ma-gine all the peo-ple
Liv-ing life in peace yu-huh
29
You may say I'm a dream-er
But I'm not the on-ly one
33
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will be one.
37
I-ma-gine no pos-ses-sions
I won-der if you can

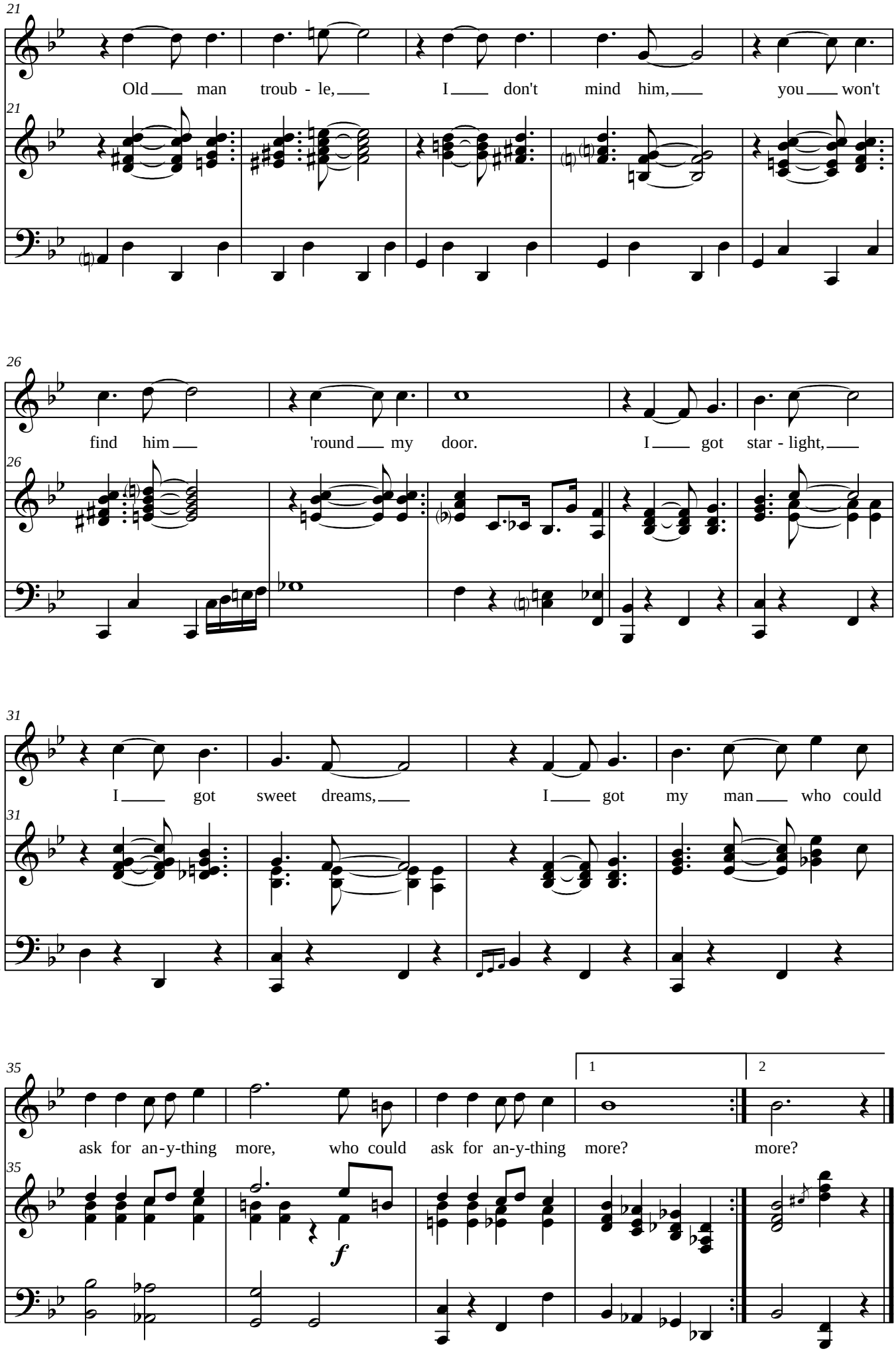

41
No need for greed or hun - ger
A broth-er-hood of man
41
45
I - ma-gine all the peo - ple
Shar-ing all the world
yu - huh
45
49
You may say I'm a dream-er
But I'm not the on - ly one
49
53
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will Live as one.
53

I got rhythm

George Gershwin

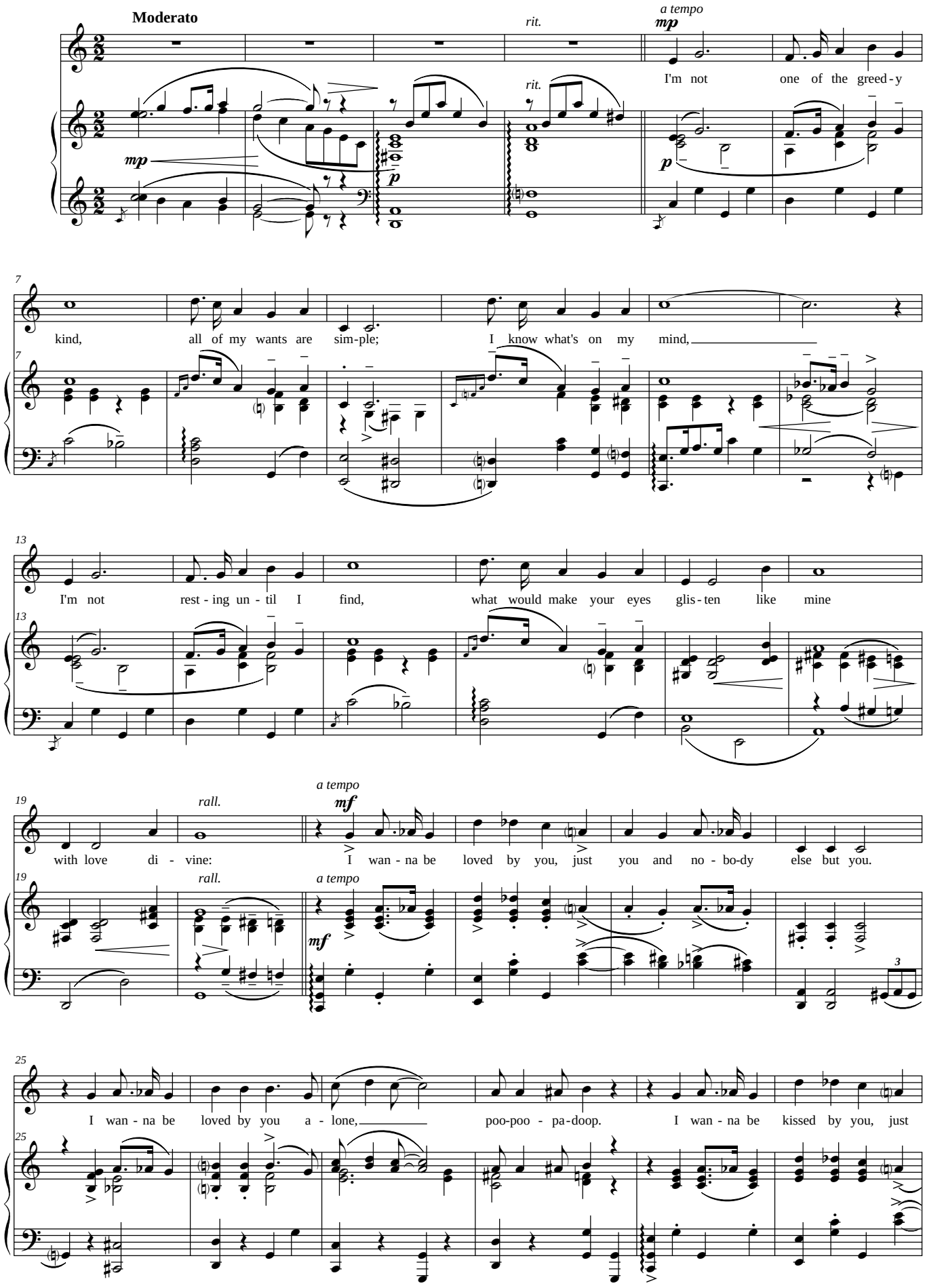
Con brio

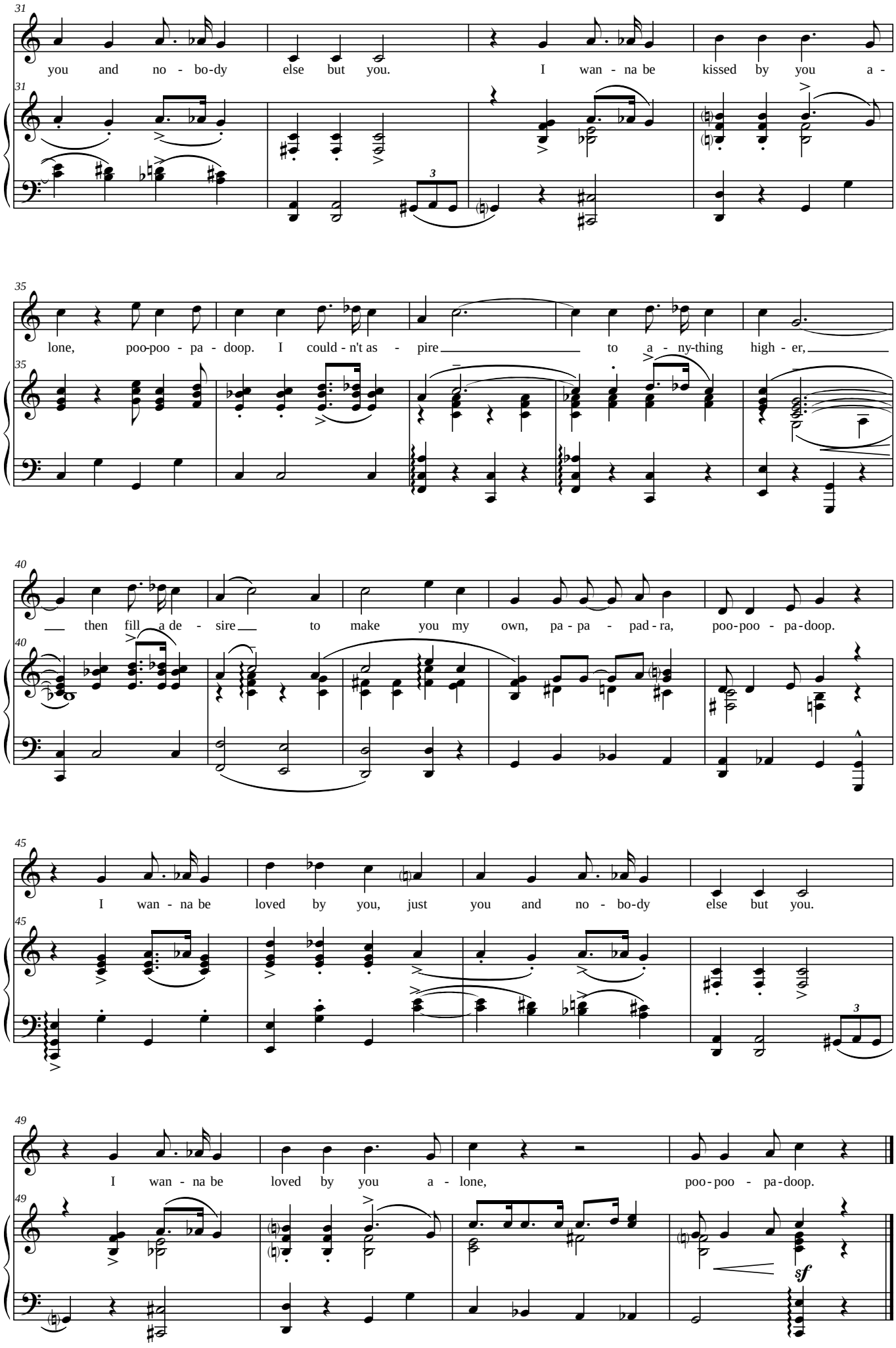



21
Old man troub - le, I don't mind him, you won't
26
find him 'round my door. I got star - light,
31
I got sweet dreams, I got my man who could
35
ask for an-y-thing more, who could ask for an-y-thing more? more?
1
2
f

I wanna be loved by you

Harry Ruby, Herbert Stothart

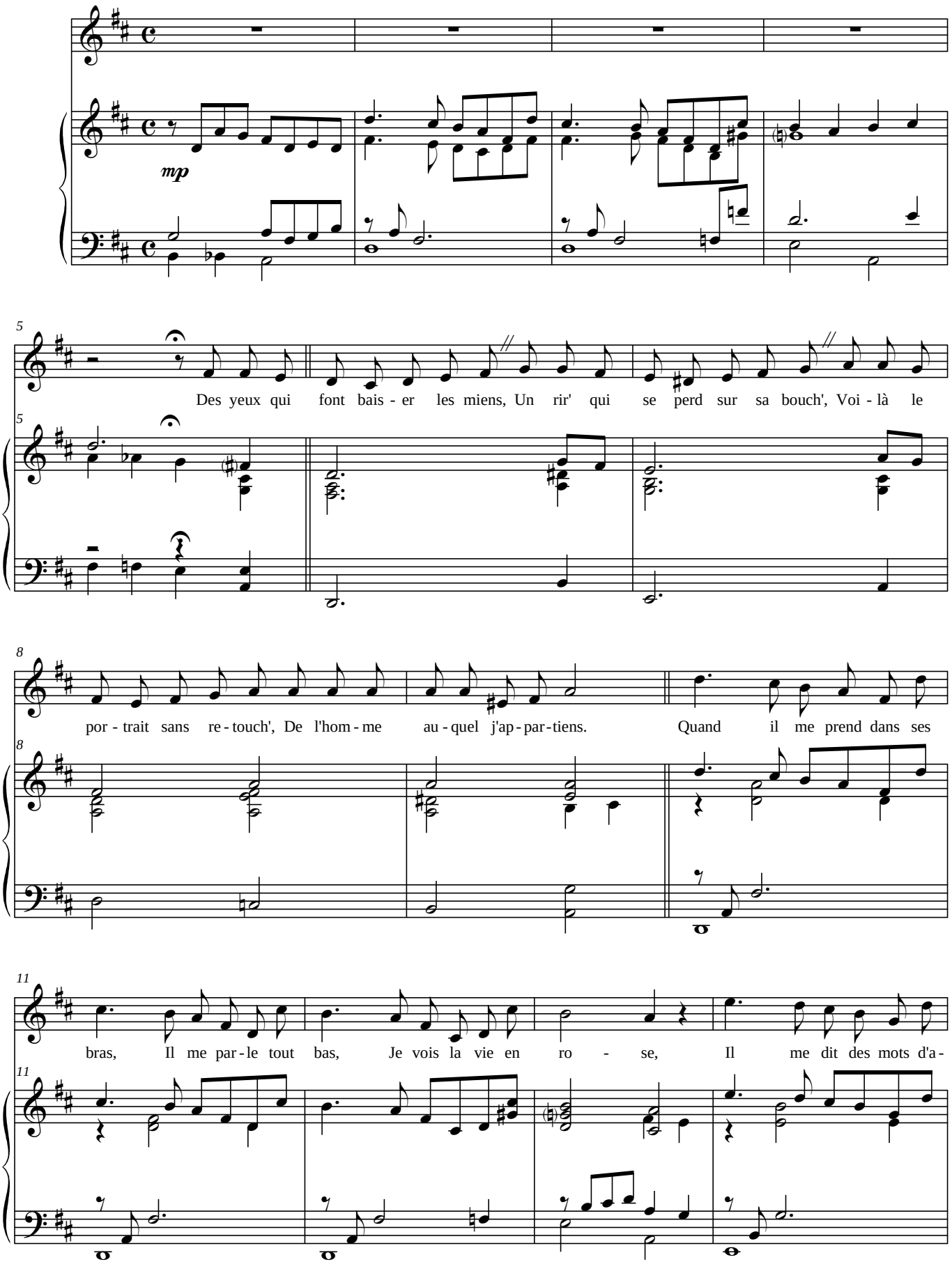


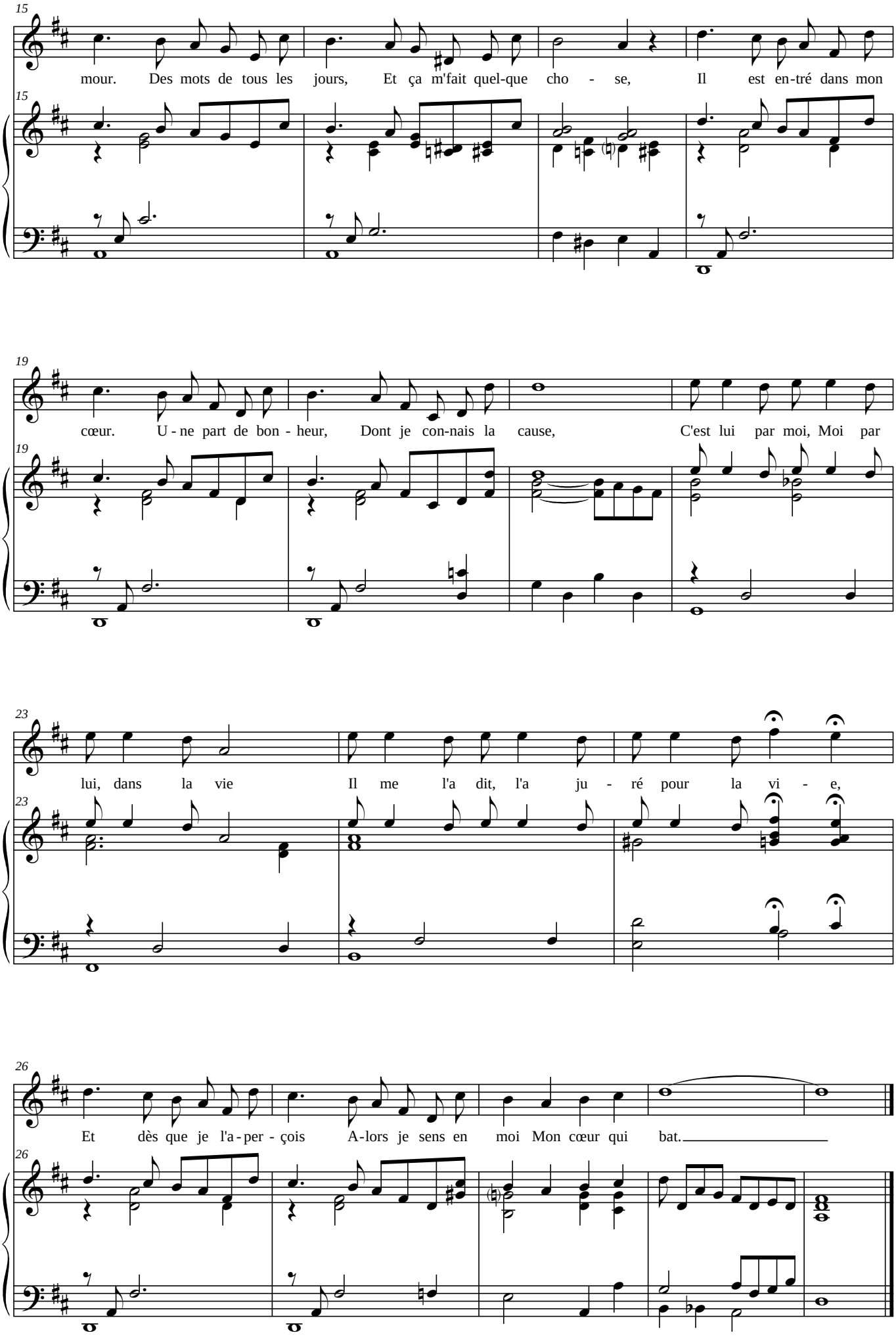

31
you and no - bo-dy else but you. I wan - na be kissed by you a -
35
lone, poo-poo - pa - doop. I could - n't as - pire to a - ny-thing high - er,
40
then fill a de - sire to make you my own, pa - pa - pad - ra, poo-poo - pa-doop.
45
I wan - na be loved by you, just you and no - bo-dy else but you.
49
I wan - na be loved by you a - lone, poo-poo - pa-doop.
sf

La vie en Rose

Louiguy

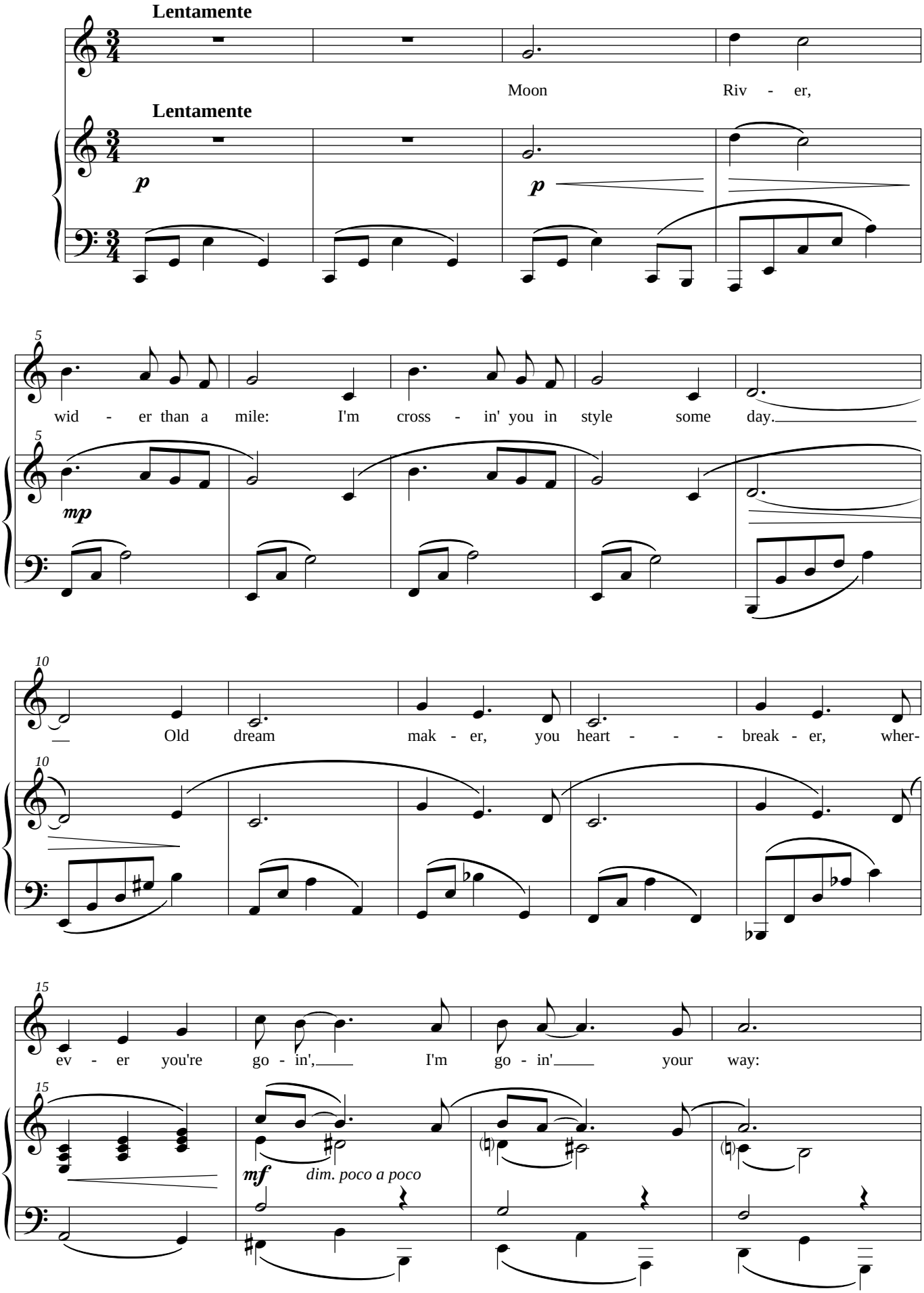
Lento moderato

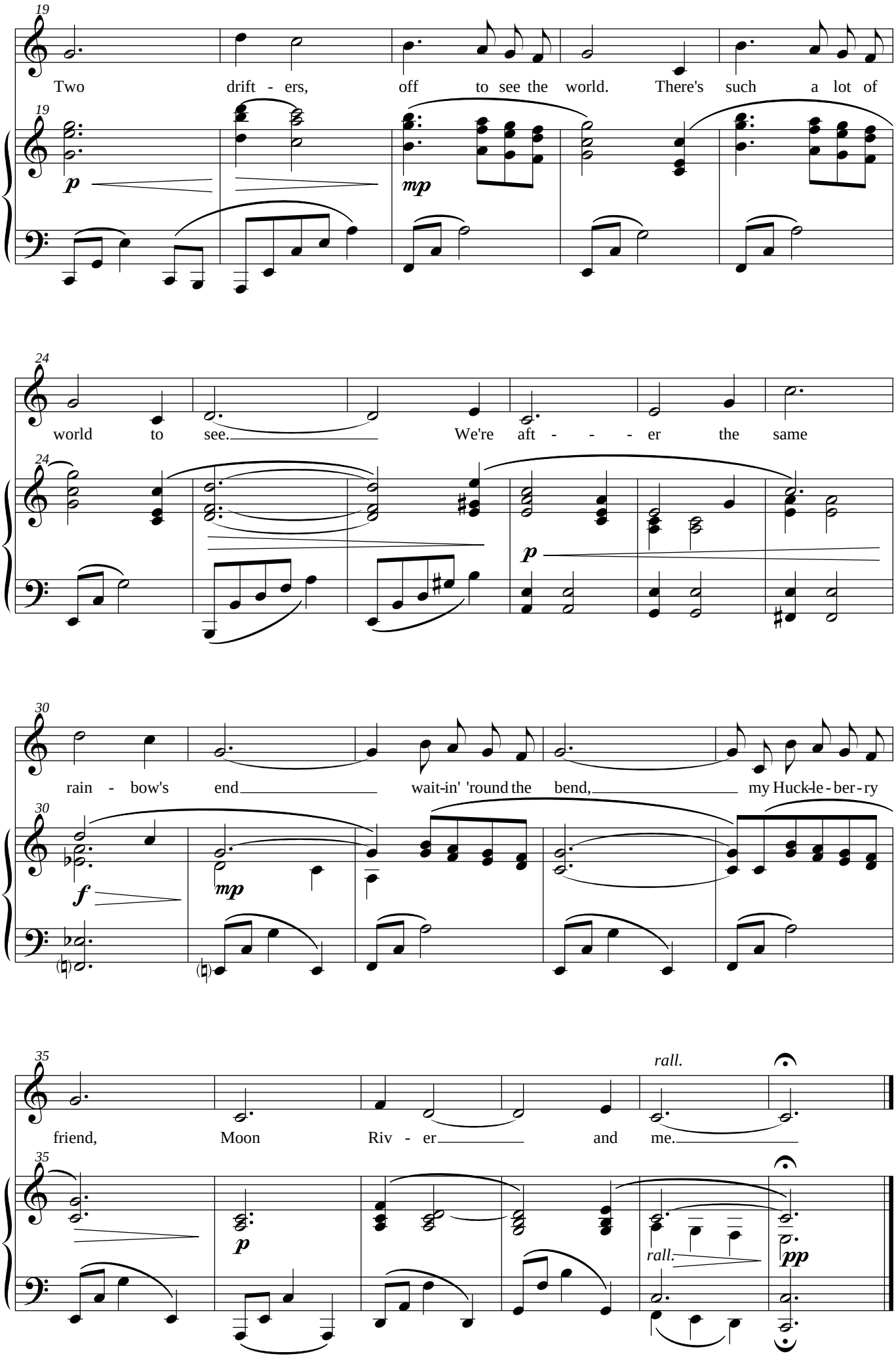



15
mour. Des mots de tous les jours, Et ça m'fait quel-que cho - se, Il est en-tré dans mon
19
cœur. U - ne part de bon - heur, Dont je con-nais la cause, C'est lui par moi, Moi par
23
lui, dans la vie Il me l'a dit, l'a ju - ré pour la vi - e,
26
Et dès que je l'a - per - çois A-lors je sens en moi Mon cœur qui bat.

Moon River

Henry Mancini

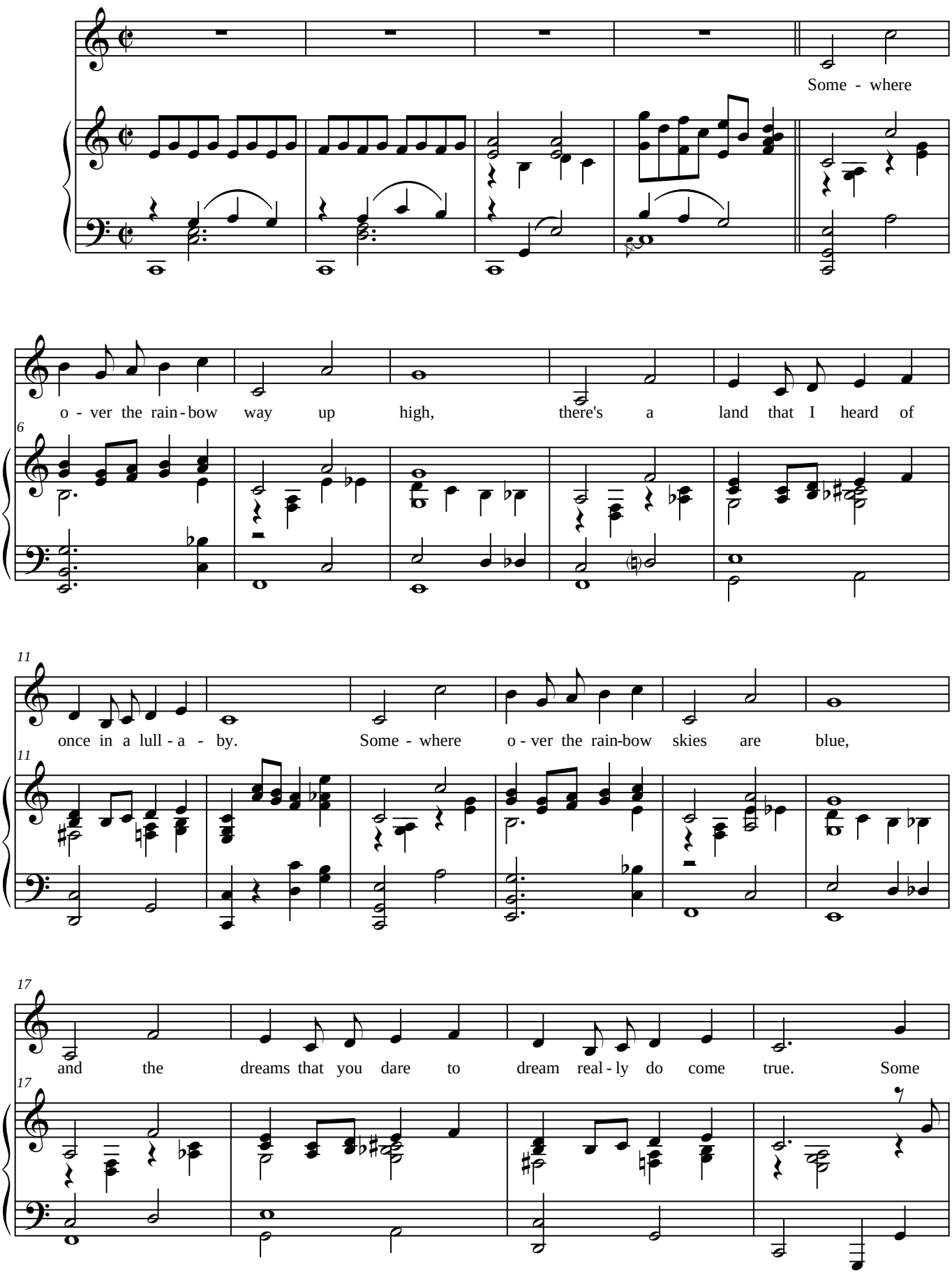


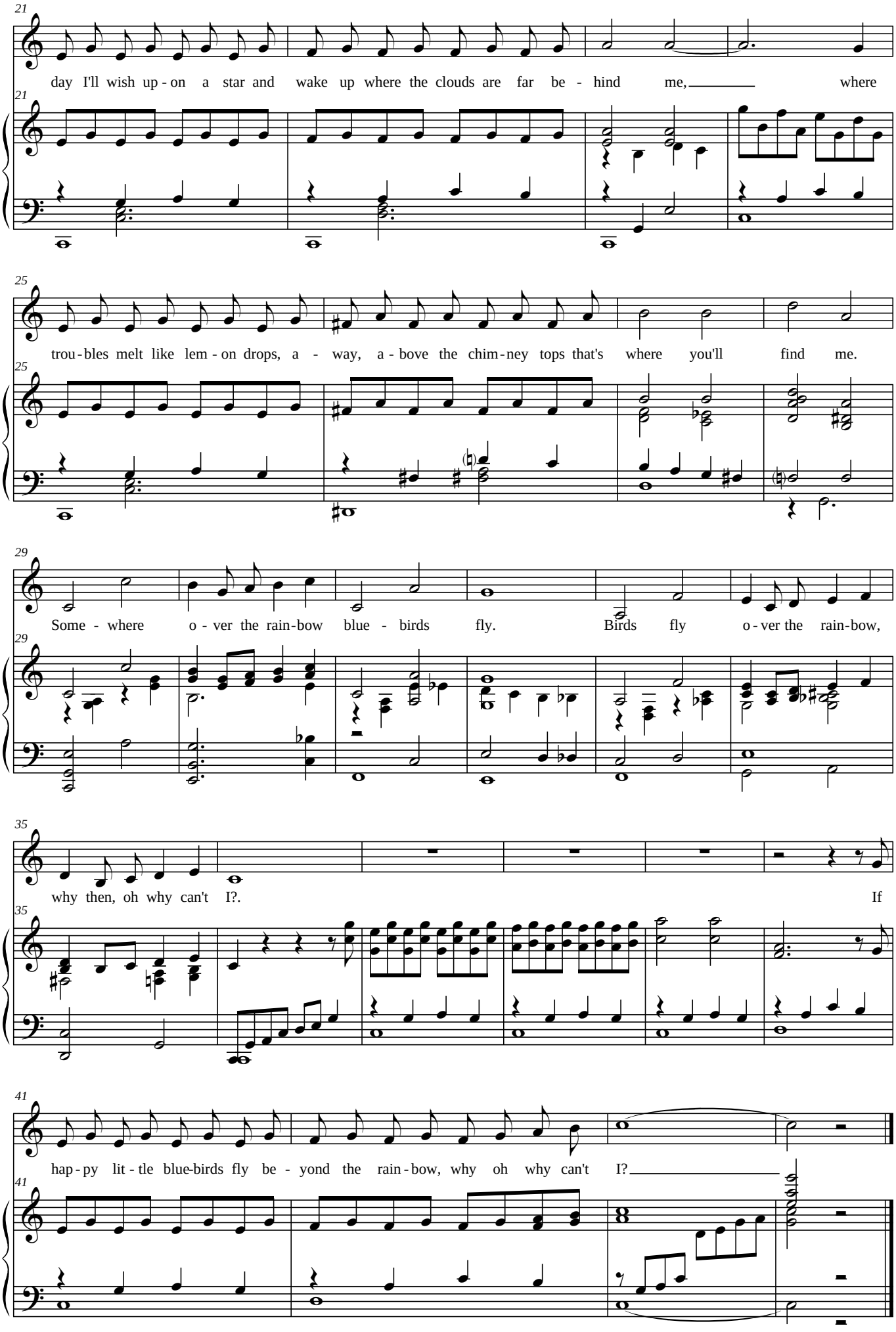

19
Two drift - ers, off to see the world. There's such a lot of
p
mp
24
world to see. We're aft - - - er the same
p
30
rain - bow's end wait-in' 'round the bend, my Huck-le-ber-ry
f
mp
35
rall.
friend, Moon Riv - er and me.
p
rall.
pp

Over the rainbow

Harold Arlen

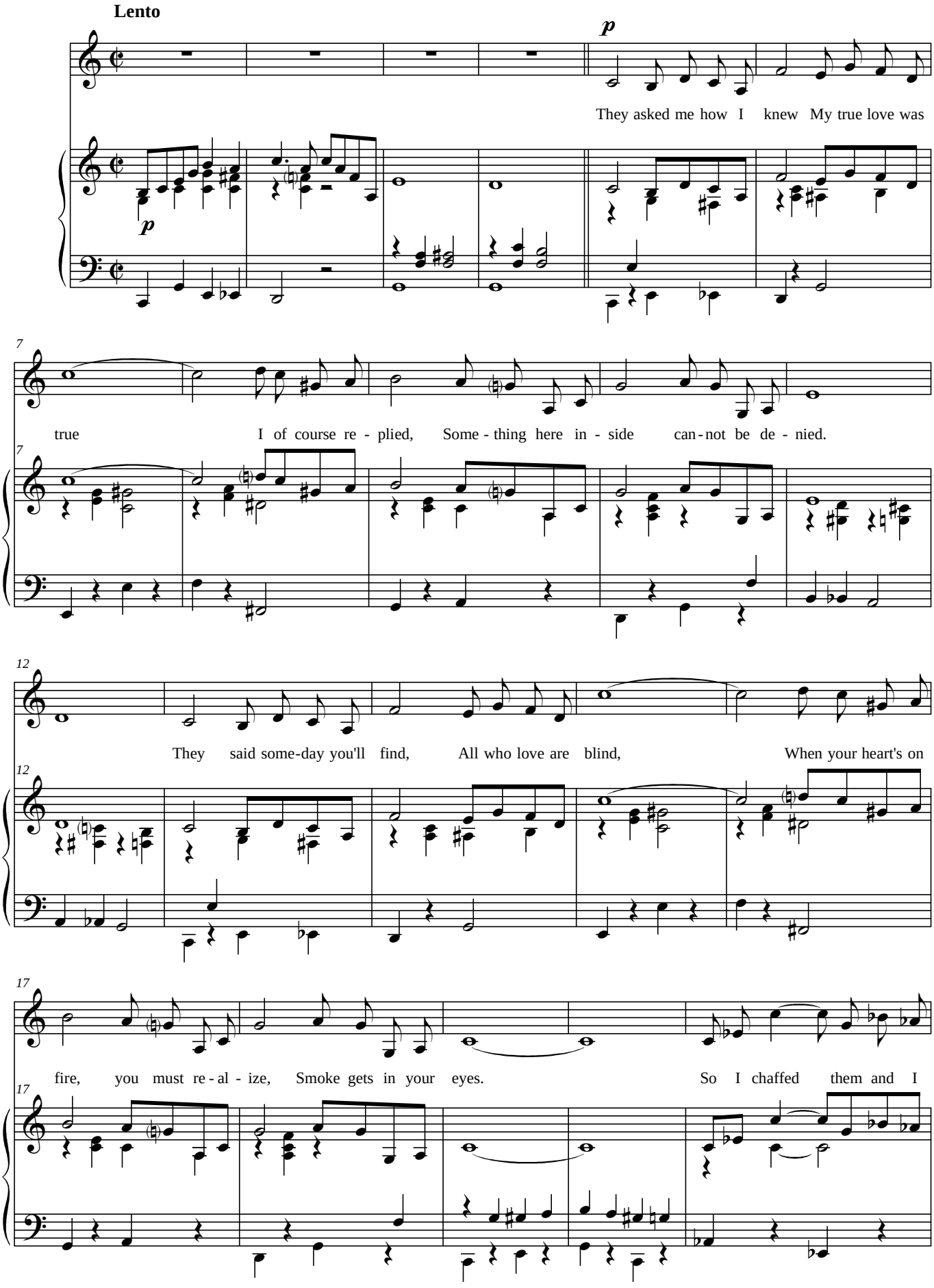
Moderatamente

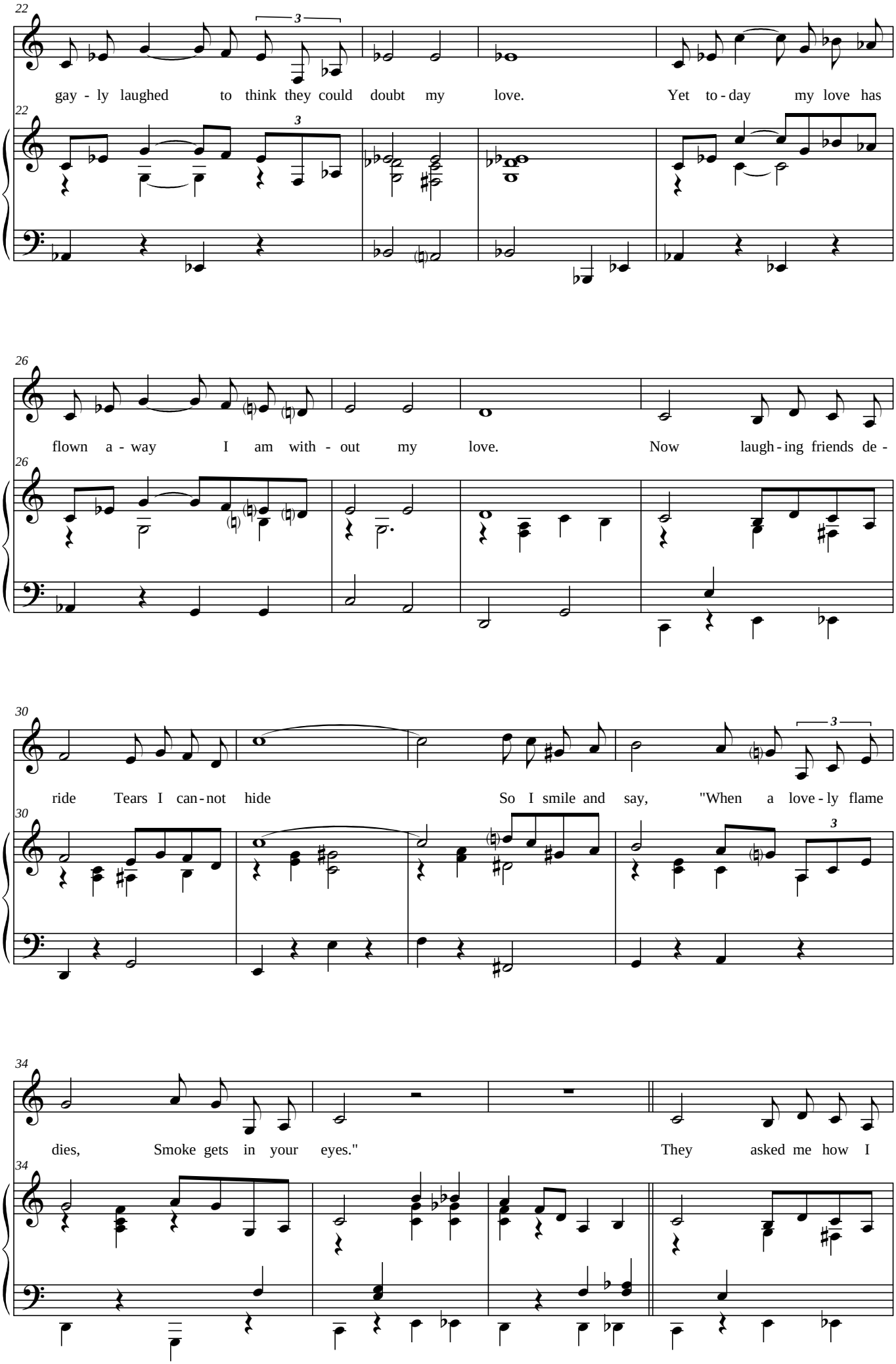


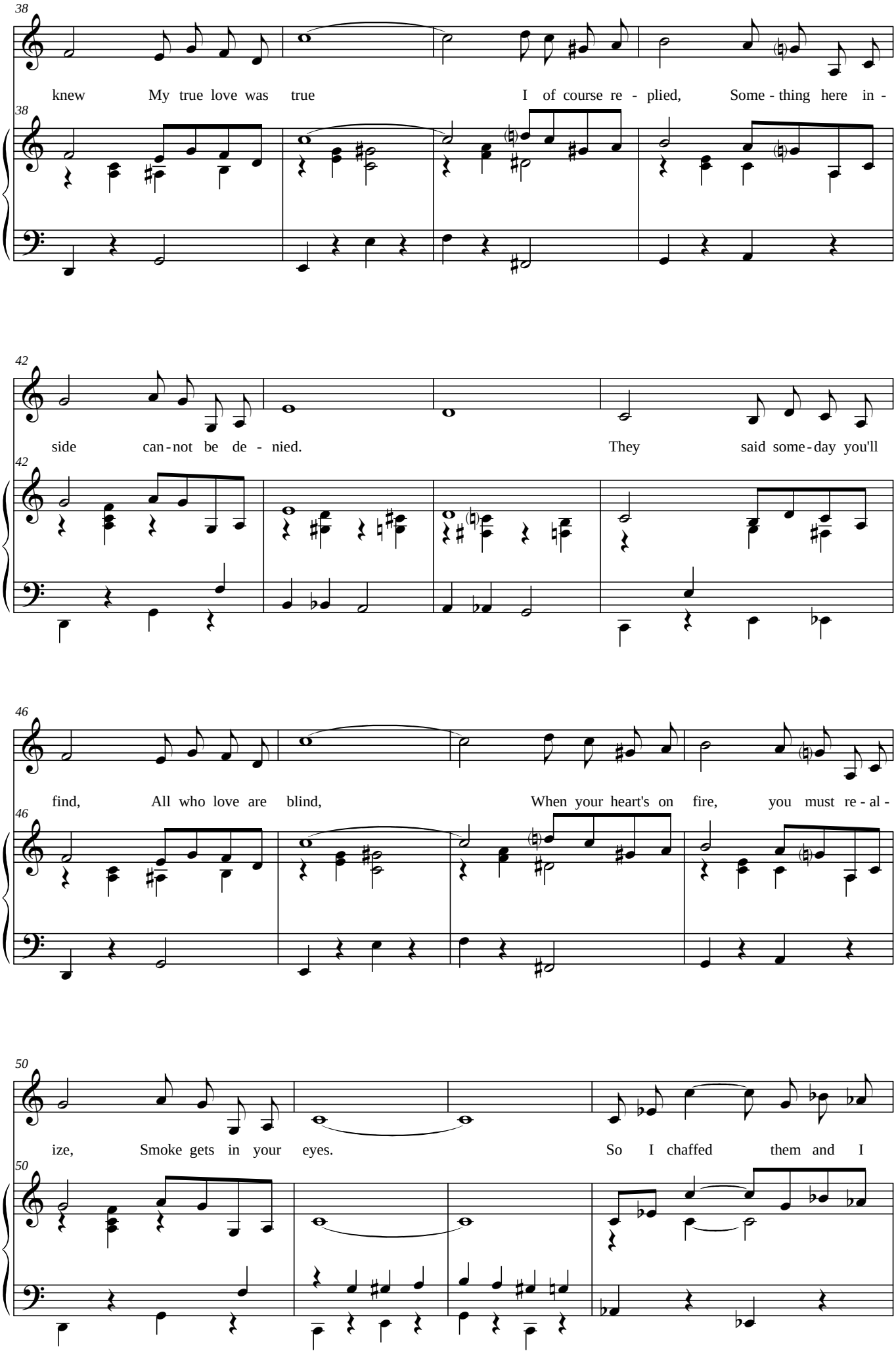

21
day I'll wish up - on a star and wake up where the clouds are far be - hind me, where
25
trou - bles melt like lem - on drops, a - way, a - bove the chim - ney tops that's where you'll find me.
29
Some - where o - ver the rain - bow blue - birds fly. Birds fly o - ver the rain - bow,
35
why then, oh why can't I?. If
41
hap - py lit - tle blue-birds fly be - yond the rain - bow, why oh why can't I?

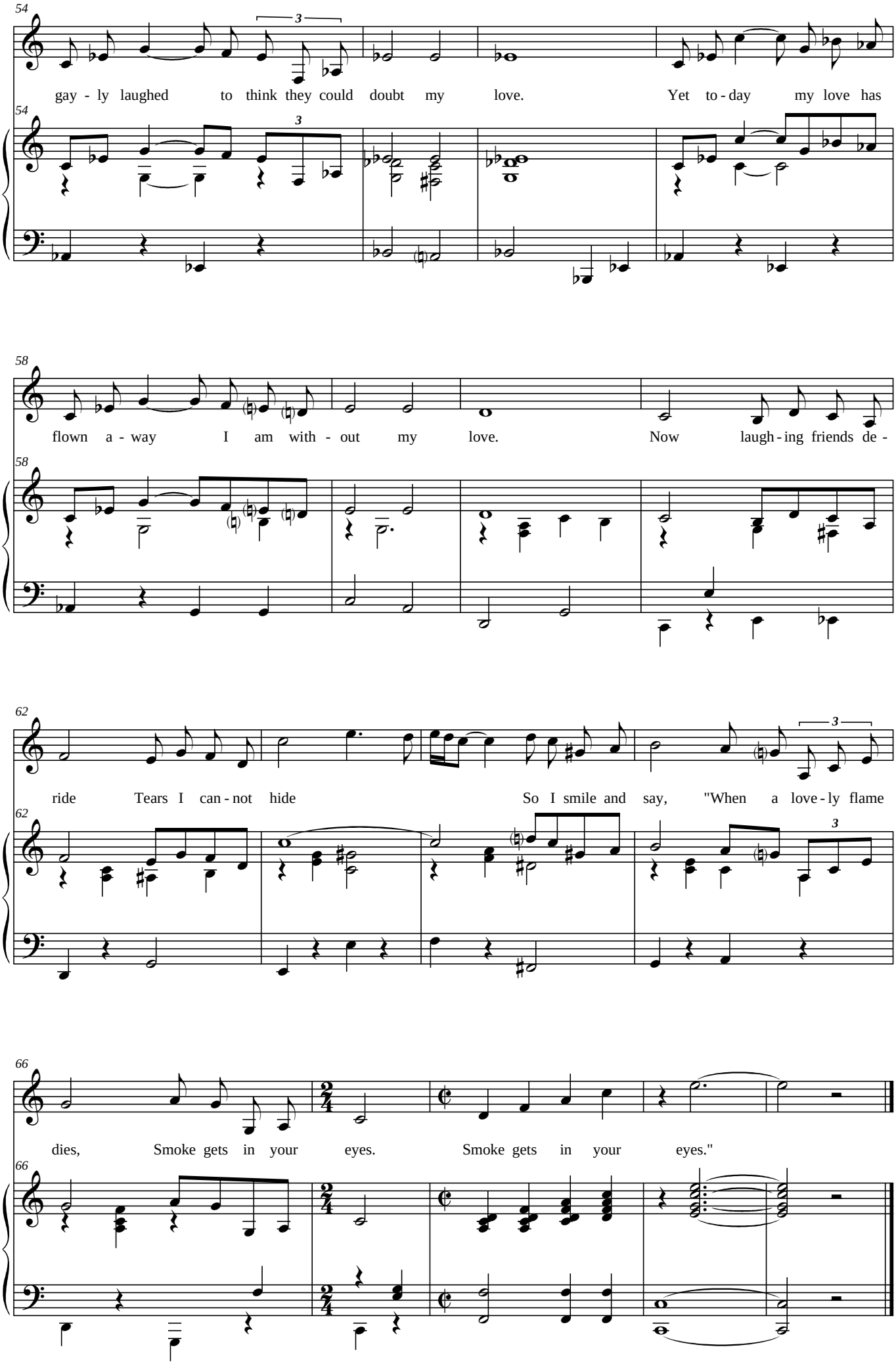
Smoke gets in your eyes

Jerome Kern



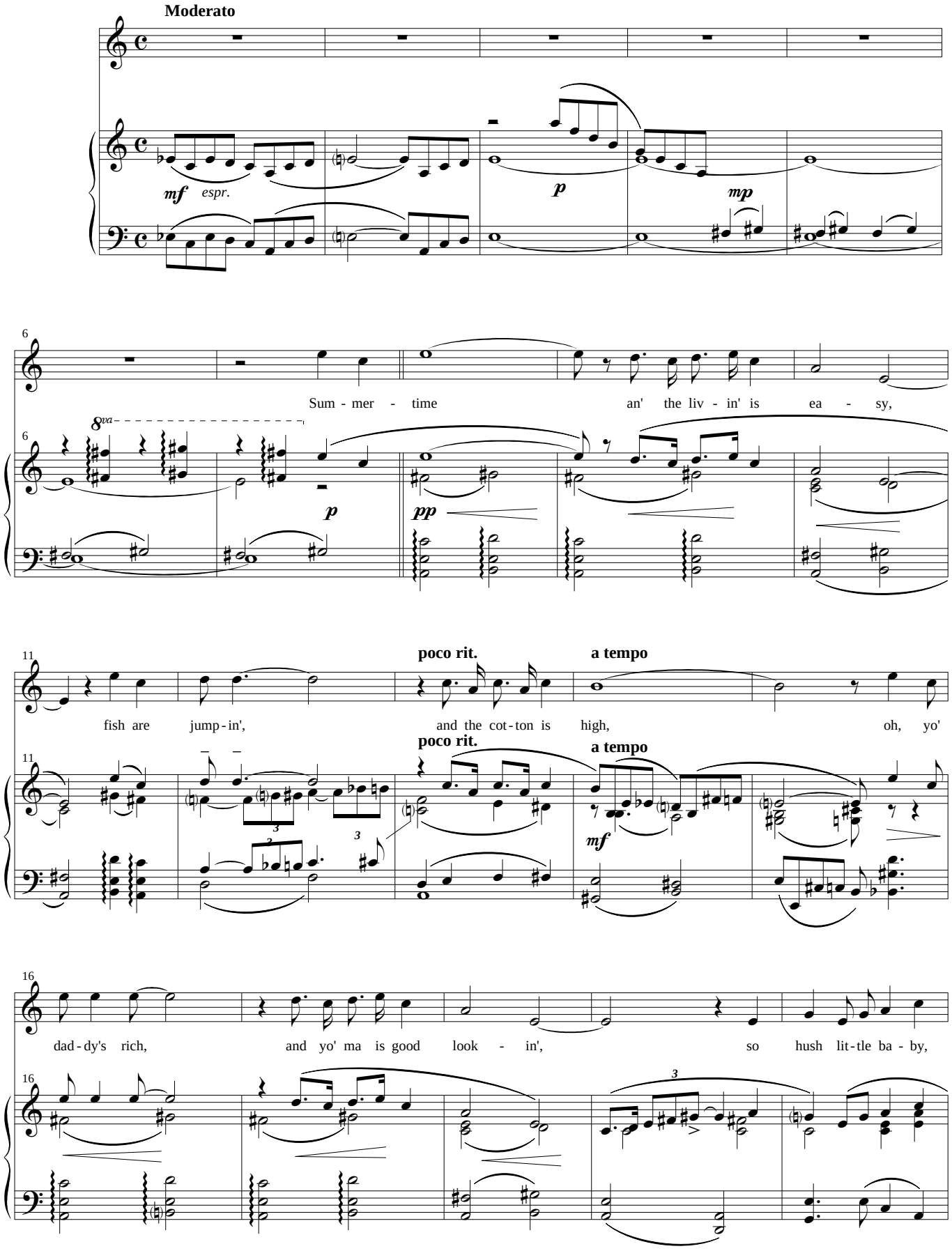

22
gay - ly laughed to think they could doubt my love. Yet to - day my love has
26
flown a - way I am with - out my love. Now laugh - ing friends de -
30
ride Tears I can - not hide So I smile and say, "When a love - ly flame
34
dies, Smoke gets in your eyes." They asked me how I

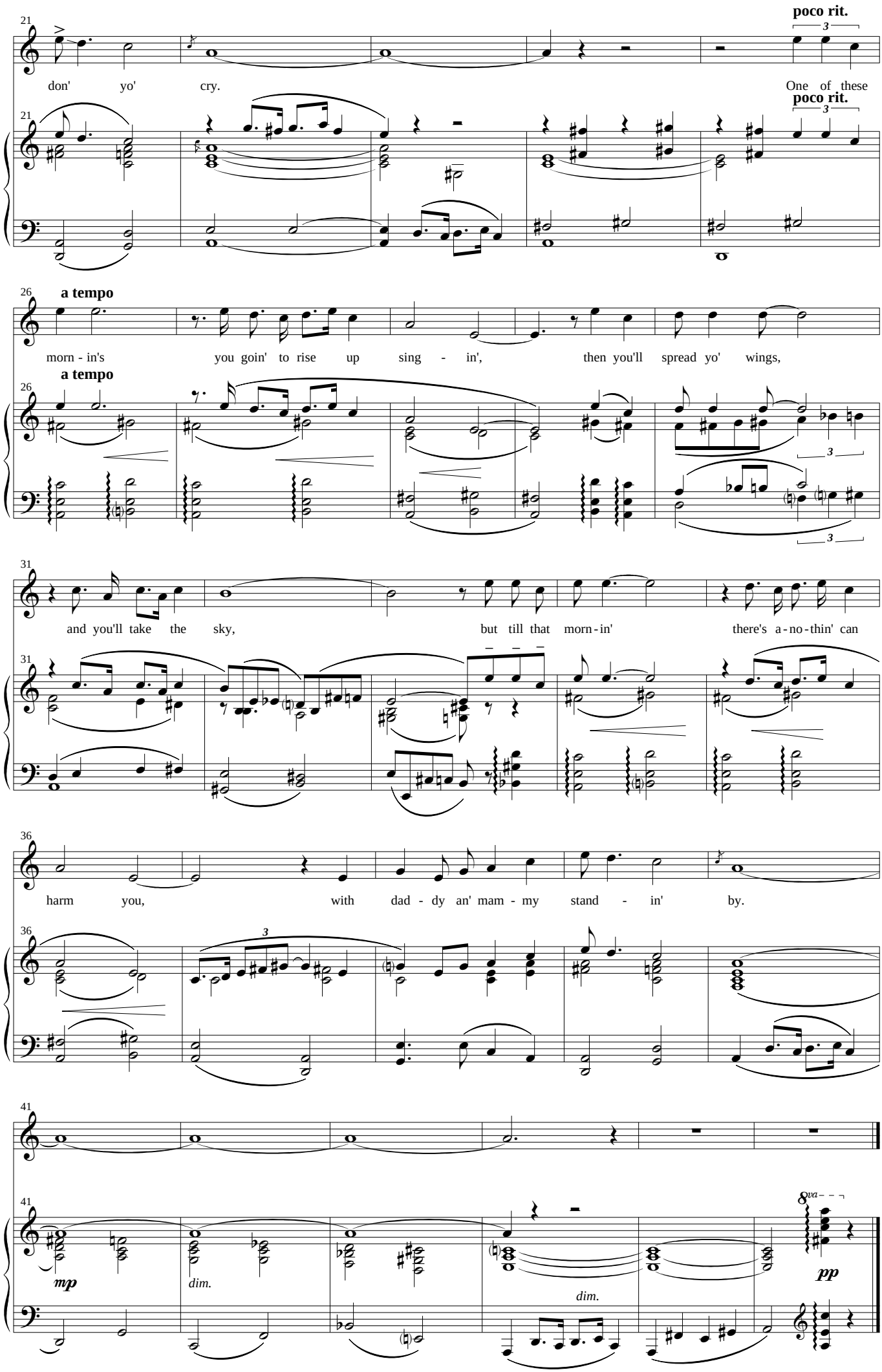

38
knew My true love was true I of course re - plied, Some - thing here in -
38
42
side can - not be de - nied. They said some - day you'll
42
46
find, All who love are blind, When your heart's on fire, you must re - al -
46
50
ize, Smoke gets in your eyes. So I chaffed them and I
50


54
gay - ly laughed to think they could doubt my love. Yet to - day my love has
58
flown a - way I am with - out my love. Now laugh - ing friends de -
62
ride Tears I can - not hide So I smile and say, "When a love - ly flame
66
dies, Smoke gets in your eyes. Smoke gets in your eyes."

Summertime

G. Gershwin

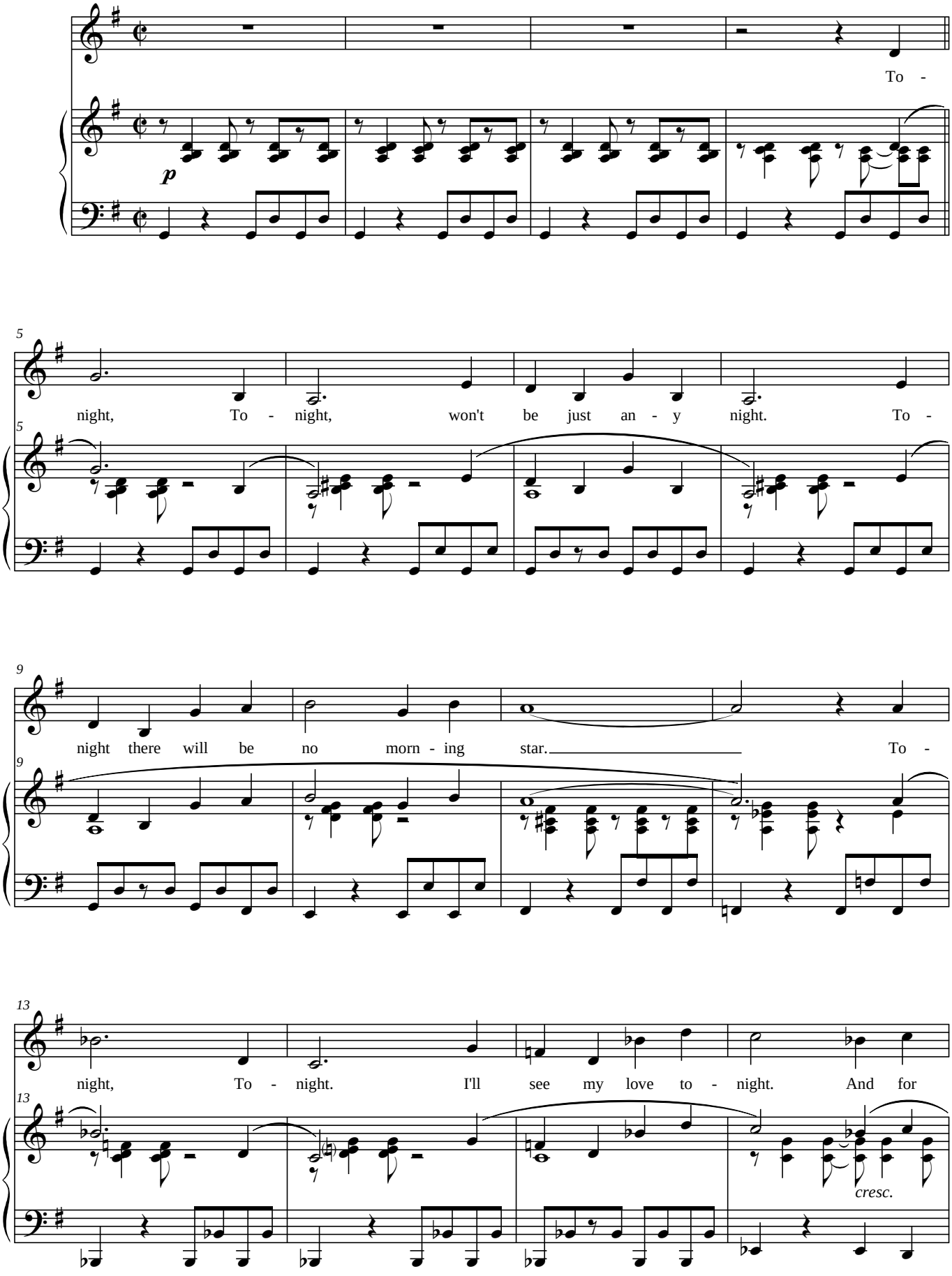


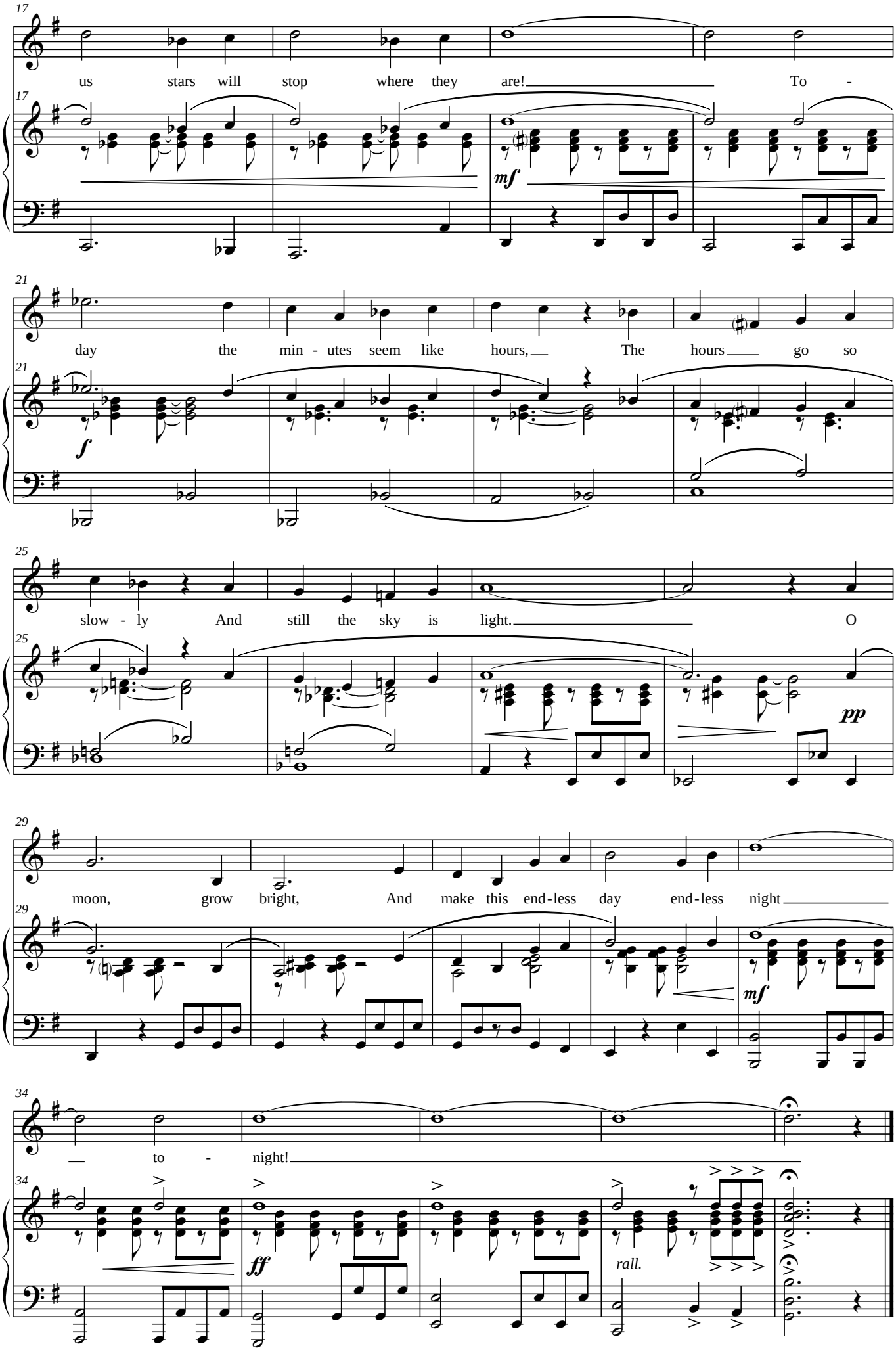

poco rit.
don' yo' cry.
One of these
poco rit.
a tempo
morn - in's you goin' to rise up sing - in', then you'll spread yo' wings,
a tempo
and you'll take the sky, but till that morn - in' there's a - no - thin' can
harm you, with dad - dy an' mam - my stand - in' by.
mp
dim.
dim.
8va
pp

Tonight

Leonard Bernstein

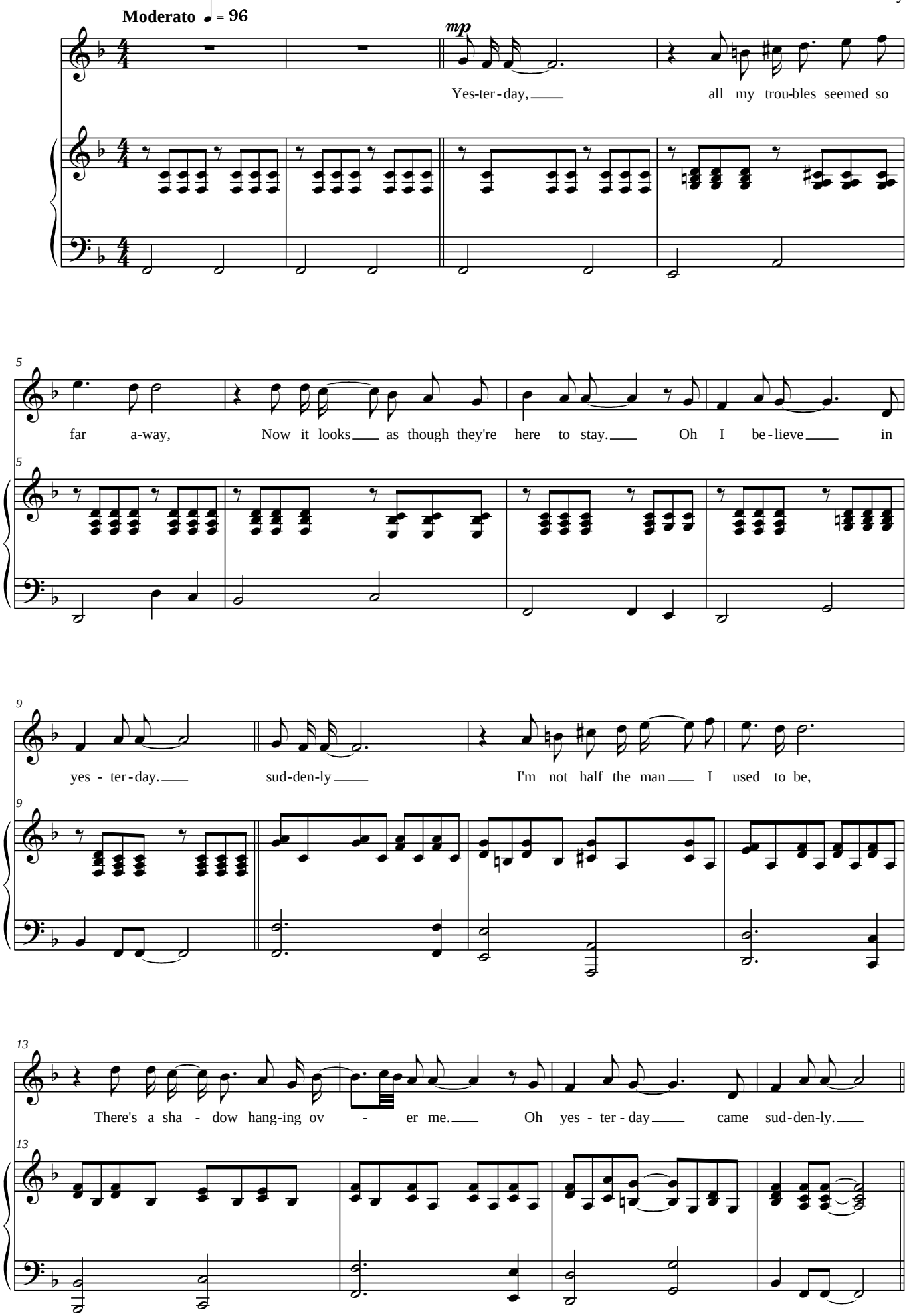
Tempo di beguine

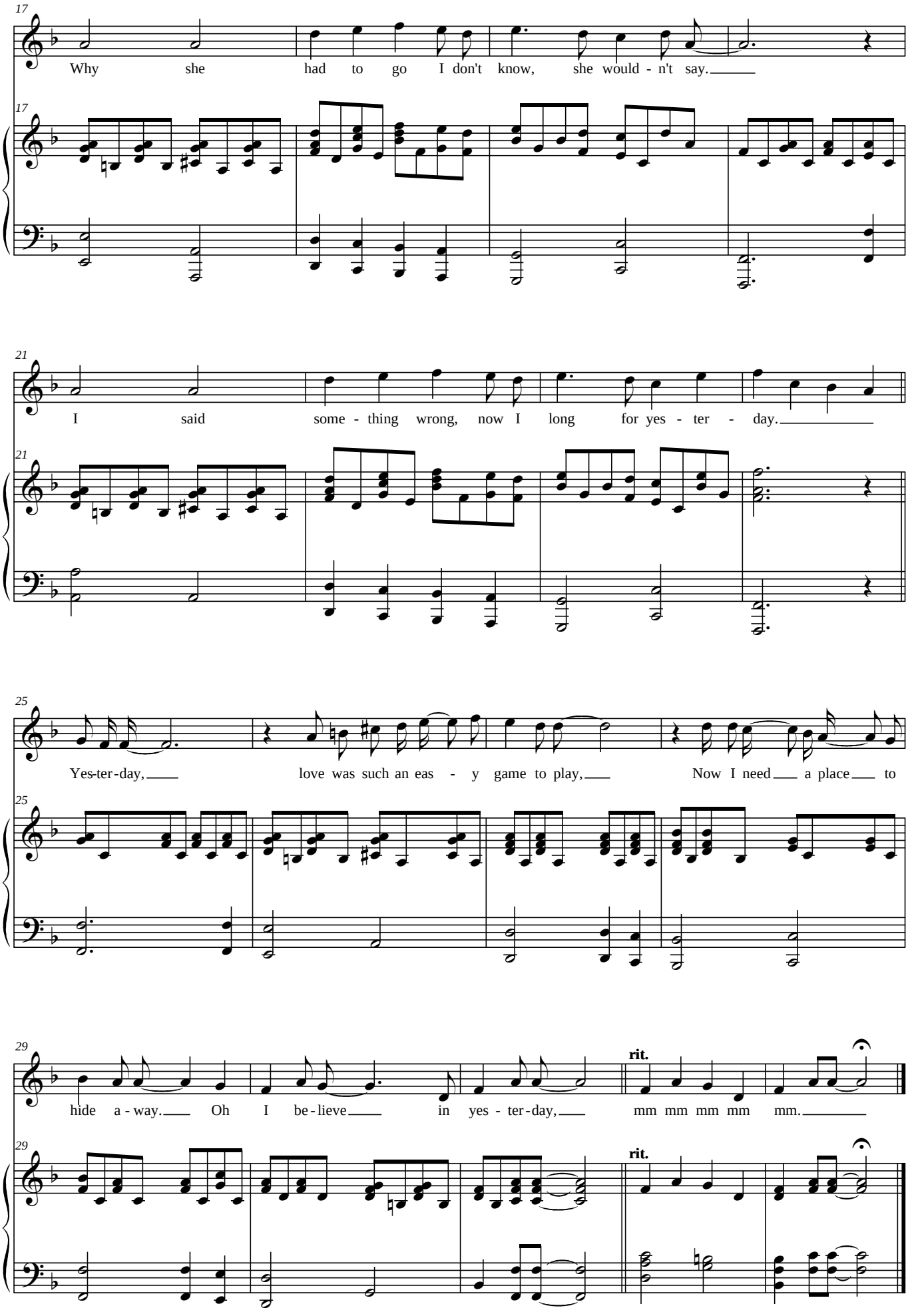



17
us stars will stop where they are! To -
mf
21
day the min - utes seem like hours, The hours go so
f
25
slow - ly And still the sky is light. O
pp
29
moon, grow bright, And make this end-less day end-less night
mf
34
to - night!
ff
rall.

Yesterday

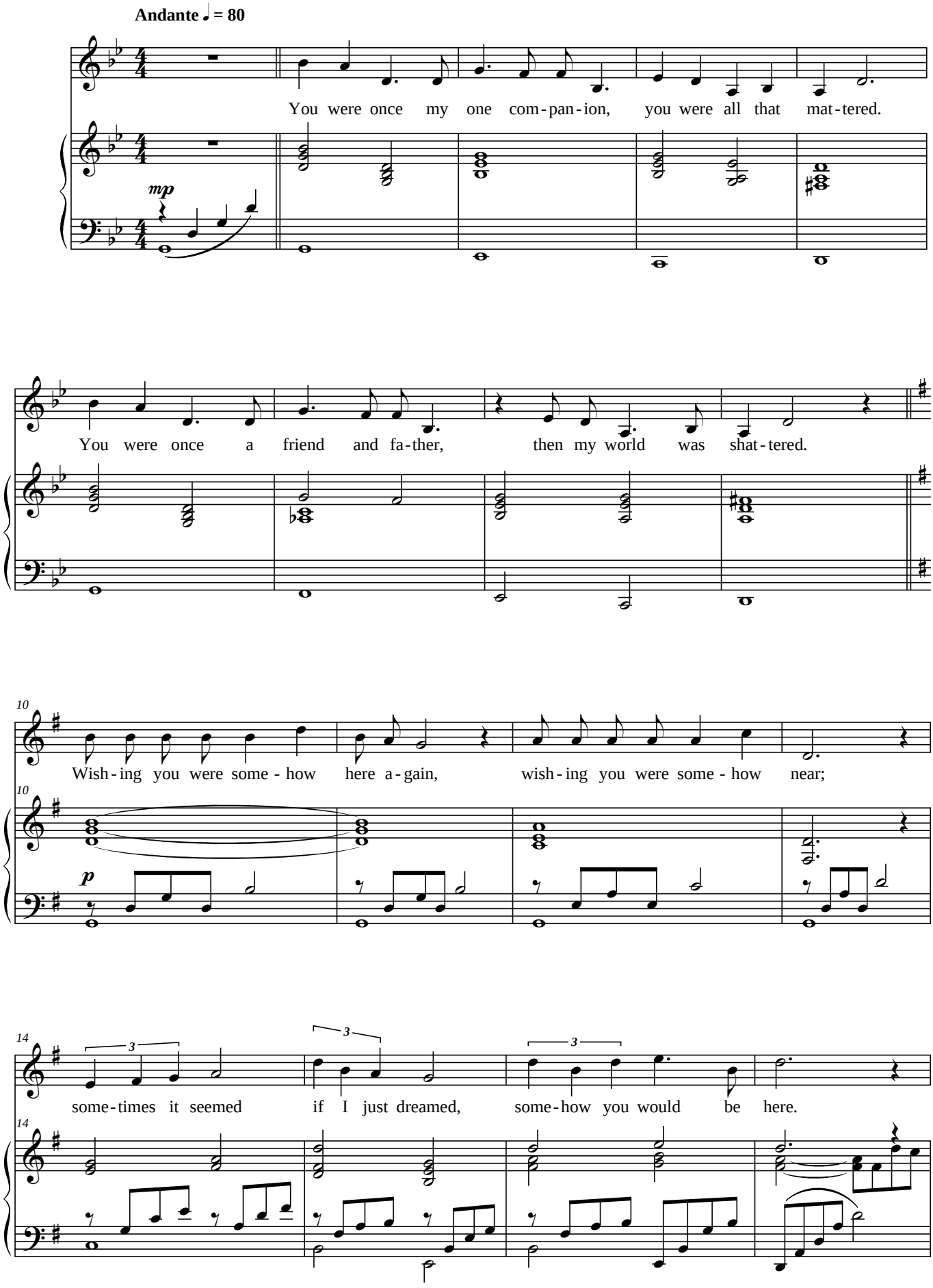
John Lennon - Paul Mc Cartney

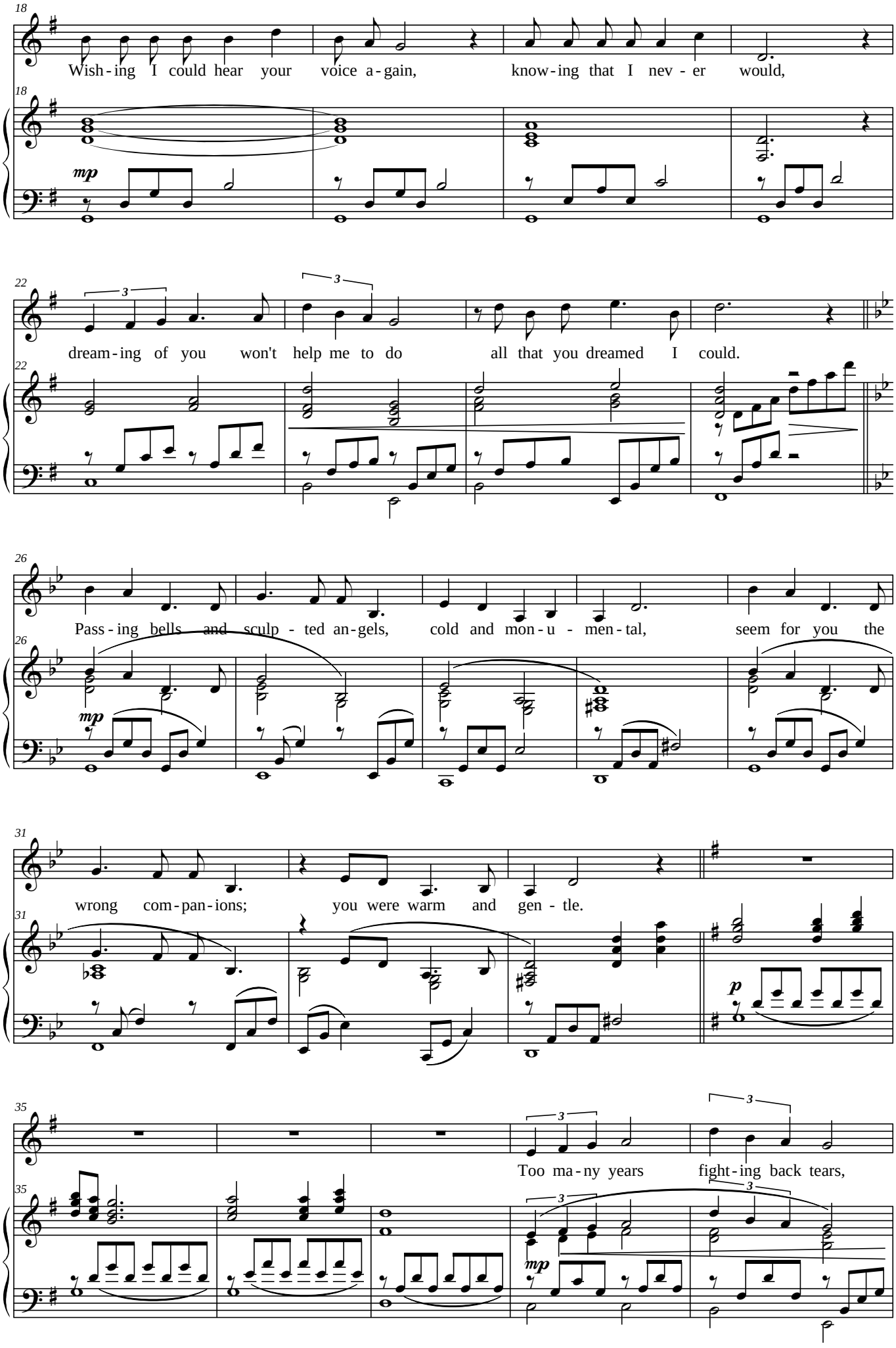


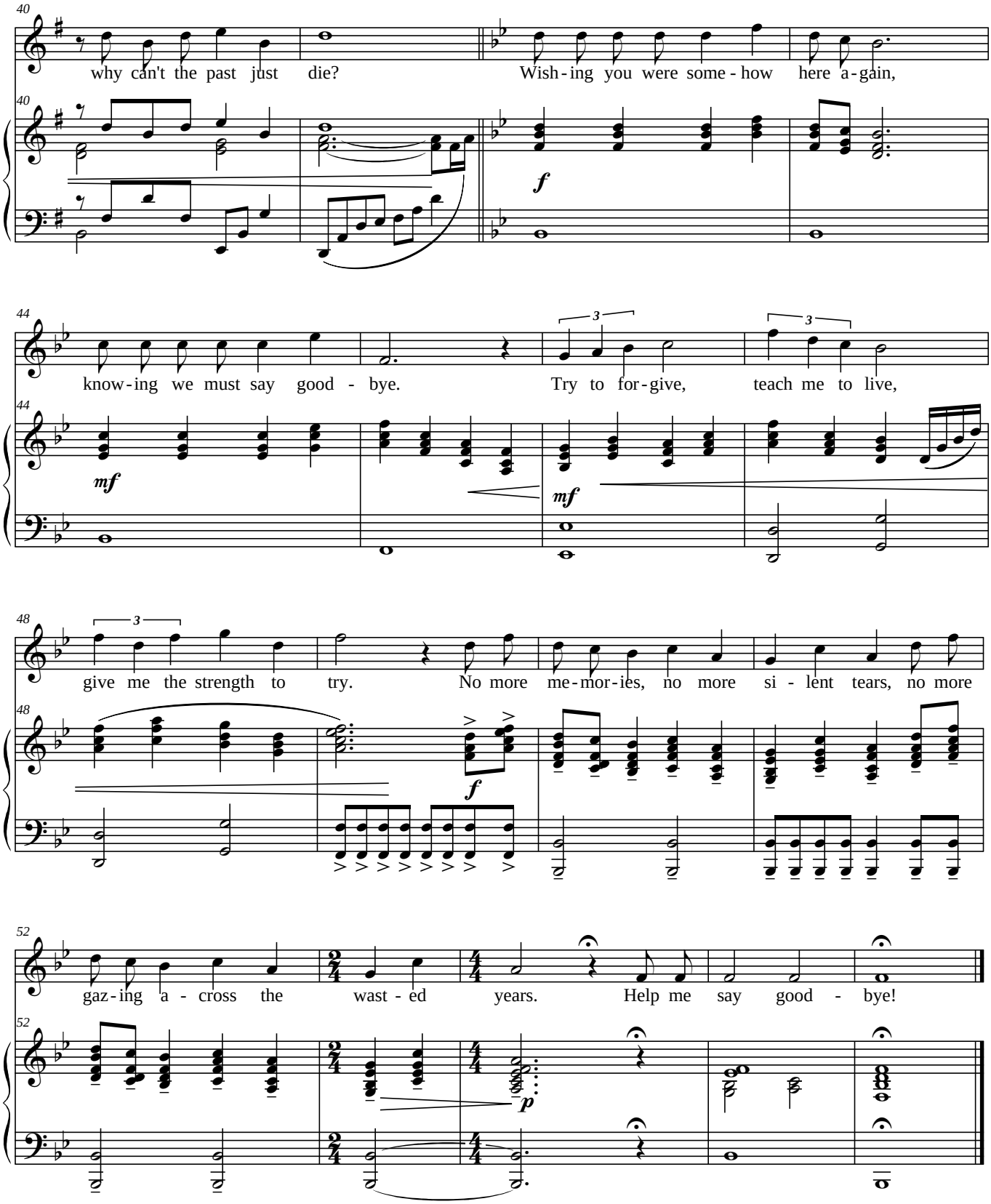

17
Why she had to go I don't know, she would - n't say.
17
21
I said some - thing wrong, now I long for yes - ter - day.
21
25
Yes-ter-day, love was such an eas - y game to play, Now I need a place to
25
29
hide a - way. Oh I be - lieve in yes - ter - day, mm mm mm mm mm.
rit.
29
rit.

Wishing you were somehow here again

Andrew Lloyd Webber




18
Wish - ing I could hear your voice a - gain, know - ing that I nev - er would,
mp
22
dream - ing of you won't help me to do all that you dreamed I could.
26
Pass - ing bells and sculp - ted an - gels, cold and mon - u - men - tal, seem for you the
mp
31
wrong com - pan - ions; you were warm and gen - tle.
p
35
Too ma - ny years fight - ing back tears,
mp


40
why can't the past just die?
Wish-ing you were some-how here a-gain,
f
44
know-ing we must say good - bye.
Try to for-give, teach me to live,
mf
mf
48
give me the strength to try.
No more me-mor-ies, no more si - lent tears, no more
f
52
gaz-ing a - cross the wast - ed years.
Help me say good - bye!
p