

The Roaring '20s Program & Song Lyrics

Program

Act 1

FANFARE & OVERTURE

CHARLESTON

SPEAKEASY

IT HAD TO BE YOU

Why do I do just as you say
Why must I just give you your way
Why do I sigh, why don't I try to forget
It must have been that something lovers call fate
Kept me saying I have to wait
I saw them all, just couldn't fall, 'til we met

It had to be you
It had to be you
I wandered around, and I finally found
The somebody who
Could make me be true
And could make me be blue
And even be glad
Just to be sad - thinking of you

Some others I've seen
Might never be mean
Might never be cross, or try to be boss
But they wouldn't do
For nobody else gave me a thrill
With all your faults, I love you still
It had to be you
Wonderful you
It had to be you

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With all your faults, I love you still
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“THE IMMIGRANT”

Intermission

Act 2

TECHNICOLOR

TARZAN RADIO DRAMA

JAZZ MEDLEY

***Poor Butterfly &
Sweet Georgia Brown***

Poor Butterfly! 'neath the blossoms waiting
Poor Butterfly! For she loved him so.
The moments pass into hours, The hours pass into years
And as she smiles though her tears,

She murmurs low, The moon and I
know that he be faithful,
I'm sure he come to me bye and bye.

But if he don't come back,
Then I never sigh or cry I just mus' die.
Poor Butterfly.

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown
Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown
They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie not much

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town
Since she came why it's a shame how she cools them down
Fellas she can't get must be fellas she ain't met
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown

L IS FOR LOVE

“ONE WEEK”