**RIPDD - Doris Day Medley – 2019**

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| ***All \*C*** | Once I had a secret \*love, that lived\* within the heart of meAll too soon that secret \*love became\* impatient to \*be\* freeSo I told a friendly \*star, the way\* that dreamers often doJust how wonderful \*you are, and why\* I’m so in love \*with\* you. |
| ***A&C*** | Now I shout it from the highest hills, even told the golden daffodils |
| ***B&C*** | At last my heart’s an open \*door\* |
| ***A&B*** | And my secret love’s \*no secret, any more\*  |
|  | *(Waltz: 2,3/1,2,3/1,2,3)* |
| ***C*** | When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother; “What will I be?Will I be Pretty? Will I be rich?” Here’s what she said to me… |
| ***All*** | “Que sera sera, whatever will be will be, The future’s not ours to see, que sera seraWhat will be will be.” |
| ***B&\*A*** | When I grew \*up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart “what lies ahead?\*Will we have rainbows day after day?”Here’s what my sweetheart said…  |
| ***All*** | “Que sera sera, whatever will be will be, The future’s not ours to see, que sera seraWhat will be will be.”  |
| ***C*** | Now I have children of my own, they ask their mother; “What will I be?Will I be handsome? Will be rich?” I tell them tenderly… |
| ***All\*C*** | “Que sera sera, whatever will be will be, The future’s not ours to see, que sera seraWhat will be \*will be\*. . . / . . . .” |
|  | *LoB intro (2,3,4 / 1,2,3,4 / 1,2,3,4 / 1,2,3,4 /1)* |
| ***All\*C*** | Come on along and listen to, the lullaby of BroadwayThe hip hooray and bally hoo, \*the lullaby of Broadway\* |
| ***B&\*A*** | The rumble of the subway trains, the rattle of the taxis\*The daffydils who entertain, at Angelo’s and Maxi’s\* *(When)* |
| ***C&\*A*** | When a Broadway baby says good night, \*it’s early in the morning\*Manhattan babies don’t sleep tight, \*until the dawn\* |
| ***All \*B*** | *(Quieter****)*** Good night baby, good night, milkman’s on his way\*Sleep tight baby, sleep tight, *(Louder)* lets call it a day, Hey!\*  |
| ***All\*C*** | Come on along and listen to, the lullaby of BroadwayThe hi-dee-hi and boop-a doo, \*the lullaby of Broadway\* |
| ***B&\*A*** | The band begins to go to town, and everyone goes crazy\*You rock-a-bye your baby round ‘til everything gets hazy\* *(Hush)*  |
| ***C&\*A*** | *(Quieter)* Hush-a-bye, I’ll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy sayingAnd baby goes home to her flat, *(louder)* to sleep all day  |
| ***All \*B*** | *(Quieter)* Good night baby, good night, milkman’s on his way\*Sleep tight baby, sleep tight\*, *(louder,slower)* lets call it a ^day   |
| ***All \*B/C*** | Listen to the lullabye of old . . . \*Broad . . . way . . .\* |
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