



## Que Sera Sera

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...

Que será, será  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que será, será  
What will be, will be

Que será, será  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que será, será  
What will be, will be

Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother, "What will I be?  
Will I be handsome?  
Will I be rich?"  
I tell them tenderly...

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...

Que será, será  
Whatever will be, will be  
The future's not ours to see  
Que será, será  
What will be, will be  
Que será, será

## Teddy Bears' Picnic

If you go down in the woods today, you're sure of a big surprise  
If you go down in the woods today, you'd better go in disguise

For every bear that ever there was  
Will gather there for certain because  
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic  
Picnic time for teddy bears  
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today  
Watch them, catch them unawares  
And see them picnic on their holiday  
See them gaily gad about,  
they love to play and shout, they never have any cares...  
At six o'clock their mommies and daddies will take them home to bed  
'Cause they're tired little teddy bears

If you go down in the woods today, you'd better not go alone  
It's lovely down in the woods today, but safer to stay at home  
For every bear that ever there was  
Will gather there for certain because  
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic

## Mairzy Doats

Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?  
Yes! Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Sing "Mares eat oats...  
and does eat oats...  
and little lambs eat ivy"

Oh! Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
and liddle lamzy divey  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you-oo?  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer...  
and funny to your ear,  
a little bit jumbled and jivey...

## Abide with Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide  
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me  
Abide with me, abide with me

