LYRICS BY LATOUCHE

For SATB Voices and Piano Lyrics by John Latouche Music by Duke Ellington, Jerome Moross and Vernon Duke Arrangements by Bruce Trinkley

John Latouche (November 13, 1914 - August 7, 1956)was one of the most gifted and versatile of American lyricists, writing pop and cabaret songs, and book and lyrics for several Broadway shows and an opera. He was born in Virginia and attended Columbia for two years in 1934-1935 where he was a member of the Philolexian Society and wrote two Varsity Shows. His musical collaborators included Vernon Duke, Duke Ellington Jerome Moross (the musical *The Golden Apple*) and Douglas Moore (the opera *The Ballad of Baby Doe*).

1. Day Dream

Day Dream, why do you haunt me so, Deep in a rosy glow, the face of my love you show. Day Dream, I walk along on air, Building a castle there for me and my love to share. Don't know the time, Lordy, I'm in a daze. Sun in the sky, while I moon around feeling hazy. Day Dream, don't break my reverie Until I find that she is daydreaming just like me.

2. Lazy Afternoon

It's a lazy afternoon and the beetlebugs are zoomin' and the tulip trees are bloomin' and there's not another human in view. But us two.

It's a lazy afternoon and the farmer leaves his reapin' in the meadow cows are sleepin' and the speckled trout stop leapin' up stream As we dream.

A fat pink cloud hangs over the hill unfoldin' like a rose. If you hold my hand and sit real still you can hear the grass as it grows. It's a lazy afternoon and my rockin' chair will fit yer and my cake was never richer and I've made a tasty pitcher of tea. So, spend this lazy afternoon with me.

A fat pink cloud hangs over the hill unfoldin' like a rose. If you hold my hand and sit real still you can hear the grass as it grows.

It's a lazy afternoon and I know a place that's quiet 'cept for daisies running riot and there's no one passing by it to see. Come spend this lazy afternoon with me.

3. My Love Is on the Way

As you come nearer the future's clearer

and all that's dear to me grows much dearer,

my love is on the way. My love is on the way.

The air is keener, the skies are cleaner,

the Village Green is a trifle greener,

when people stop and say, your love is on the way. The tunes that from the steeple bell come never sounded so gay. The dancing trees are waving welcome as they teeter and sway. As you come nigher a bluebird choir

sings up on high but my heart is higher,

my love is on the way. She's here to stay forever and a day.

4. Taking a Chance on Love

I thought love's game was over, lady luck had gone away. I laid my cards on the table unable to play; then I heard good fortune say, "They're dealing you a new hand today!"

Here I go again, I hear those trumpets blow again, all aglow again, Taking a Chance on Love.

Here I slide again, about to take that ride again, starry-eyed again, Taking a Chance on Love.

I thought that cards were a frameup, I never would try. But now I'm taking the game up and the ace of hearts is high.

Things are mending now, I see a rainbow blending now, we'll have our happy ending now Taking a Chance on Love.

Here I come again, I'm gonna make things hum again, acting dumb again, Taking a Chance on Love. Here I stand again, about to beat the band again, feeling grand again, Taking a Chance on Love.

I never dreamed in my slumbers and bets were taboo. But now I'm playing the numbers on a little dream for two.

Wading in again, I'm leadin' with my chin again, I'm startin' out to win again, Taking a Chance on Love.

Here I slip again, about to take that tip again, got my grip again, Taking a Chance on Love.

Now I prove again that I can make life move again, in the groove again, Taking a Chance on Love.

I wait around with a horseshoe in clover I lie. And brother rabbit of course you better kiss your foot goodbye.

On the ball again, I'm ridin' for a fall again, I'm gonna give my all again, Taking a Chance on Love.