Theresa Sokyrka "TOP 4: Big Band Medley"

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Forget your troubles common get happy Ya better chase all your cares away Shout Hallelujah, c'mon get happy Get ready for the judgment day

The sun is shinin', c'mon get happy
The Lord is waiting to take your hand
Shout Hallelujah, c'mon get happy
We're gonna be goin' to the Promised Land

We're headed cross the river Wash your sins away in the tide It's all so peaceful On the other side

Shout Hallelujah, c'mon get happy Ya better chase all your cares away Shout Hallelujah, c'mon get happy Get ready, get ready Get ready for the judgment day Yeah!

There's a somebody I'm longing to see I hope that he turns out to be Someone who'll watch over me

I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood I know I could always be good To the one who'll watch over me Over me

Give me a kiss to build a dream on,
And my imagination will thrive upon that kiss.
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this,
A kiss to build a dream on.
When I'm alone with my fancies, I'll be with you,
Weaving romances, making believe they're true.

Give me your lips for just a moment, And my imagination will make that moment live. Give me what you alone can give, A kiss to build a dream on. You're nobody till somebody loves you You're nobody till somebody cares

You may be king You may posses the world and its gold But gold wont bring you happiness when you're growing old

The world still is the same You'll never change it As sure as the stars shines above

You're nobody till somebody loves you So find yourself somebody to love

You're nobody till somebody loves you So find yourself somebody Find yourself somebody Find yourself somebody to love To Love, to love, to love

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