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1/4/67

"THERE IS NO MUSIC..."

Music and lyric by
Bob Kessler

Once I had love to sing about
I heard sweet music
Your smile set heaven's harmony free
Gone is that smile
You've left me in silence
There is no music....
There is no music left in me.

No more that haunting melody
We heard together
It's someone else's tune that you call
All I can hear
Are falling teardrops
There is no music, no no no,
There is no music left at all

No sound come through
Not without you
I'm like an old guitar
With broken strings
That never sings

Once I had love to sing about
Now I have nothing
My world is ~~xxxxxxxx~~ dark and still as can be
My song is done
And it's no wonder
There is no music, without you
There is no music left in me.

"LAUGH!!!"

When ~~life~~ has a snag in it.....Laugh!
Look for the gag in it.....Laugh!!
Don't let it harry us,
It's too hilarious,
Loosen up andLaugh!!!

conquer your demons
Humor's the medium
Don't let life harry us

Don't ponder suicide.....Laugh!
Look ~~for~~ ^{FOR} the screwy side..... Laugh!!
If ~~Fate's~~ Finger Fickles you
Make like it tickles you
Shrug it off and..... Laugh!!!

Better than bitter, ~~and~~ ^A more fun than funk
Try on a titter,
A little side-splitter,
A chickle, a giggle, a smirk
See how a ~~hee-haw~~ ^{Tee hee} ~~can~~ will work
What can be tragic
When merriment's magic
You know it's true,
The joke's on you,
What can you do but.....LAUGH!!!

when comedy's magic
1. The JOKE'S ON YOU SO LAUGH
and though it's true

"LIGHTEN UP"

Music and lyric- Bob Kessler

You an' me go around an' around
 Like wound up dollhouse dancers
 We fight thru the night an' I'm never right
 But you, you know all the answers

Lighten up, will ya Baby,
 Lighten up, let it be
 Lighten up, can't ya Honey,
 Lighten up on me.....

You say you know how you want things to go
 An' you won't change even sometimes
 You ain't learned yet how to use what you get
 To make good times out of bum times

Lighten up, will ya, Baby
 Lighten up, that'd do
 Lighten up, can't ya Honey,
 Lighten up on you.....

Now I've had my say, we can call it a day
 An' go look for some other action
 Or we can take it slow an' go with the flow
 All we need for some satisfaction is to

Lighten up, we can do it, Lighten up, we can try
 Lighten up, nothin' to it, we can lighten up an' Fly....
 cool down, lighten up, slow down, lighten up, ease down,
 lighten up, get down, lighten up.....

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rewrite 9/27/66

"LONG GONE"

Lyric by
Bob Kessler

Music by
Sol Berkowitz

I've always had to wander
Can't abide just standin' still
'Cause somethin' in me has to see
What's hidin' behind the hill

Long Gone, I'm long gone
Though my heart wants to stay
My feet must move on
'Til I'm long gone away

There's places I've been welcome
Pretty girls that I've called mine
But none could ever keep me from
That next one along the line

Long Gone, I'm long gone
In a week or a day
I keep movin' on
'Til I'm long gone away

I Don't know where I've been to
And I don't know where I'm bound
Whatever I've been ~~knickerknicker~~ searchin' for
I know that I haven't found

Long Gone, I'm long gone
But I'm tired and I'm sore
Don't want to go on
Bein' long gone no more

The town that I was born in
An' the girl I'm promised to
They s'oon will have me back again
When my wanderin' days are through

Long Gone, I'm long gone
But no more will I roam
Next time I move on
I'll be long gone for home.

"ONE OF US"

Music- Coleridge Taylor Perkinson Lyric- Bob Kessler

One of us.....
Let me be One of us...
Not always all alone,
Making do,
Watching them
belonging to
Something.....
Someone.....

One of us.....
Let me be one of us...
And have a place to go,
Things to do,
Not for me,
For me and.....Who?
You?
Someone.....
Something....

Somehow, it's always been easy
To be depended on
But now I'm strong enough
To want someone
To depend upon.....

One of us.....
Let me be one of us....
Come be my friend and guide,
Be my love,
Let's be what I
Can be one of,
Us.....
One of us....
ONE OF US.

File copy
4/5/68
Lead sheet
submitted
Frank
Contract

"PICKING UP THE PIECES"

Words and Music by
Bob Kessler

You wake up every morning and remember that she's gone
You drink your coffee strong and black and try to carry on
You stop the tears from showing when the mem'ries start
'Cause you're PICKING UP THE PIECES of a broken heart.

You wander through the city just to get her off your mind
But every face reminds you of the girl you'll never find
You try to smile at someone, you're practicing the art
of PICKING UP THE PIECES of a broken heart

Keep pretending that the pain is ending
And someday you'll make it through the day
Though you're crying if you keep on trying
Maybe time will take the ache away

And when the sun goes under and you face the lonely night
Make sure you're never by yourself, go where the lights are bright
Somehow you must forget her, though that's the hardest part
of PICKING UP THE PIECES of a broken heart.
You're Picking up the Pieces of a broken heart.

Audubon Music
contract signed
11/23/65 BK

"NOBODY BUT ME"
~~CANCEL THE SUNRISE~~

Music and Lyrics by
Bob Kessler

Cancel the sunrise,
What do I care?
What good's the dawn when
Nobody's there to see
Nobody but me....

Hold back the daybreak,
Nighttime can stay.
Nobody knows how lonely
The day can be,
Nobody but me....

Disconnect the moon
Moons are for the young,
I've grown old.
Since she went away
Everything is grey,
So grey, so empty, so cold.

So, cancel the sunrise,
Shelter me please,
Here in the shadows
Nobody sees me cry,
Nobody but me, myself and I.

"WOMAN'S DAY"

Music and lyric
by Robert Kessler

We take the time to celebrate
Many times a year
These days when we commemorate
The people we hold dear.

There's Mother's Day, ...St. Patrick's Day,...Valentine's Day,...
There are days for men who labor, and for Vets of Foreign Wars
But there's no todo for the lady who
Does the shopping and the chores.
So starting now give a hip hooray and a great big rousing cheer
For we're celebrating Woman's Day, every day of the year

A Woman's Day, a Woman's Day,
It's partly work and it's partly play
But one thing we can always say is true
We've got an awful lot to do.

A House to clean, a shopping spree,
A sub scout lunch and a bridge club tea,
The beauty shop and good old P.T.A.,
They're all a part of Woman's Day.

The Antigue Fair, the Church Bazaar,
We're always on the scene.
We mend and cook and try to look
As pretty as a picture in a magazine.

A Woman's Day, we punctuate,
Can gratify and can stimulate
As long as women have their weight to pull,
From bar Orange juice at seven,
'Til we set our alarm at eleven
A Woman's Day is always full.

(speaks) And one of the things that we women do during our full
day is to read a magazine, the kind especially designed for us.
Speaking for myself and over 6½ million other women, we choose
"Woman's Day" magazine to read, and I'd like to tell you why....
(sings)

On "Woman's Day" I do rely
For what to make and for what to buy.
Because it's sure to satisfy I choose
The magazine that women USE.

For household hints, or recipes
for knitting sweaters or pruning trees,
from planting bulbs to planning teas for two,
For all the things that women do.

For holidays it's really great
In showing us the way.
To see the most in any state
We plan our vacations with "Woman's Day"

Oh, "Woman's Day" my favorite,
There's not a wasted page in it
It's helpful and I will admit, it's fun
When results are what she needs,
Then it's a "Woman's Day" a woman reads

"WOMAN'S DAY"
(2)

^{try help}
In ~~planning trips~~ or planning teas for two
For all the ~~things~~ that women do.

There are magazines to help you dream
To give your eye that far off gleam
It's fun to want a Paris gown
Or spend a month in London town

But here we are and here we'll stay
Where every day is Woman's Day
To brighten up the world I see
There's one periodical just for me

That's Woman's Day, Oh, Woman's Day
It helps a woman all the way
from toddlers up to Golden Age adults
Though a woman's day is fun,
She has got to get things done
And Woman's Day is the magazine that gets results!

For holiday it's really
great
and showing you the way
to see the most in any
state
just plan your vacation
with Woman's Day

~~the~~ Woman's Day

My Favorite

There's not a wasted page in it

~~the~~

~~The~~ ~~best~~ ~~help~~ ~~prescriptions~~ ~~to~~ ~~choose~~



"A WOMAN'S DAY"

They take the time to celebrate
Fourteen times a year
~~Fourteen~~ The days when we commemorate
Things which we hold dear....

There's Mother's Day (tune of "M is for the many things...") - *mae*
St. Patrick's Day (tune of "Irishman's Shanty") - *mae.....*
Veteran's Day (tune of "Over There")
Columbus, Independence, Decoration, quite a few,
But if you are a housewife, ~~there's no holiday for you~~
~~For...~~

~~"Every day is Labor Day for me"....~~
And that's the point we punctuate,
The reason why we're here
That special day we celebrate
Three hundred sixtyfive days a year.

WOMAN'S DAY, every day is
WOMAN'S DAY, every day we
Rise at ~~sun~~, that's the rule
Get the kids off to school
Make the beds, kiss the spouse,
Wash the dishes, clean the house, ~~and~~ we're
On the Run, gotta get the
Shopping done, at the same time
Counting each calorie,
Can there be a salary
High enough to make the whole thing pay,
Still, we wouldn't have it any other way
There's ADVENTURE in each WOMAN'S DAY

Spoken: But don't let me mislead you. Nobody can make it on their
own, and speaking for myself and 9 million other women,
we get our help every fourth friday... at the super market...
and it only costs fifteen cents.....

WOMAN'S DAY, I rely on
WOMAN'S DAY, how to buy an
Antique chair, or take a trip
Lovely coupons I can clip,
Which detergent, what to knit,
Not a wasted page in it, and
By the way, I've been saving
WOMAN'S DAY, so whatever
You desire data on

Food or fashion, pro or con,
From toddlers up to Golden Age adults

WOMAN'S DAY Guarantees results, (Let me spell that for you)
WOMAN'S DAY guarantees that
WOMAN'S DAY guarantees that
WOMAN'S DAY GUARANTEES RESULTS!!!

Woman's Day's gets results.

"A PRESENT FOR MOMMY"

(A seven year old girl sings.)
It's soon gonna be my Mommy's birthday
An' I love my Mommy so,
I had to get a very special present
Just to let my Mommy know.

Then lucky me, I heard my Mommy say
"I wish I had a subscription to Woman's Day," That's it!
I sold the set of blocks that I was given at age two
And set out to make my Mommy's wish come true

I went to the Super Market 'cause that's where Mommy buys,
I told the man what I wanted, and much to my surprise..he said,
(visual image of super market checker with voice of girl)

"I would if I could but without a doubt
My Woman's Day magazines are all sold out.
They don't sell subscriptions as far as I can tell,
ALL THEY DO IS SELL! (speaks over rhythm)
The competition is left in the cold wherever Woman's Day is sold.
~~We usually sell out on the very first day."~~
(Little Girl) I'll try some other way.

I went to the magazine salesman 'cause noone knows better than he.
I told him what I wanted but..he shook his head at me.. and said,
(same as before with salesman)

"I would if I could but ~~there's not a chance~~ ^{YOU'VE BEEN MISSED}
They don't sell Woman's Day in advance ^{months ahead}
They don't send a salesman to ring your bell,
ALL THEY DO IS SELL!
Those Woman's Day editors must be smart to sell 7 million copies
without a head start. Terrific salability, that's what I say."
(L.G.) I'll try ~~another~~ way.

I went to the Woman's Day office
And the man there was very nice
He smiled a knowing smile when I asked about the price.
~~We don't sell at a discount or cut our price full price,~~
~~We never sell at half the cost.."~~ ~~it's not good for me~~
Yes I know, **ALL YOU DO IS SELL!**

I went back to the super market. I knew what I had to do,
To make my Mommy's dearest wish finally come true.
Those blocks I sold, I forgot to say
to buy my Mommy her Woman's Day

~~Were not the kind that are used to play (speaks -tough)~~
#4 ~~They were 48th and 49th Streets between 7th Ave. and Broadway!~~
Now my Mommy gets a delivery of every Woman's Day..
At the Super Market I bought for her....
Happy Birthday dear Mommy..there was no other way!

#1. They none of them sell like "Woman's Day"

#2. (above)

#3. "We have a little saying here we've had for quite a spell,"
"We don't sell at a discount" .. " "

#4. were blocks of which I am sure you've heard
They were 46th to 49th between Madison and Third "

"A PRESENT FOR MOMMY"
(A seven year old girl sings)

It's soon gonna be my Mommy's birthday
An' I love my Mommy so
I had to get a very special present
Just to let my Mommy know

Then lucky me, I heard my Mommy say,
"I wish I had a subscription to Woman's Day"
I sold the set of blocks that I was given at age two
And set out to make my Mommy's wish come true.

I went to the Super Market 'cause that's where my Mommy buys
I told the man what I wanted but much to my surprise he said
"I would if I could but without a doubt
My Woman's Day magazines are all sold out.
They don't sell subscriptions as far as I can tell.
All they do is SELL! (Speaks over rhythm)
The competition is left in the cold wherever Woman's Day is sold,
They none of them sell like Woman's Day...."
(Little Girl) I'll try some other way.

I went to the magazine salesman 'cause noone knows more than he
I told him what I wanted but he shook his head at me and said..
"I would if I could but you've been misled.
They don't sell Woman's Day months ahead
They don't send a salesman to ring your bell,
All they do is SELL! (speaks over rhythm)
Those Woman's Day editors must be smart to sell 7 million copies
without a head start. Terrific salability, that's what I say!
(Little girl) I'll try some other way.

I went to the Woman's Day office
An' the man there was very very nice.
He smiled a knowing smile at me when I asked about the price
"We have a little saying here we've had for quite a spell,
'We don't sell at a discount...'"
(Little girl) Yes I know, All you do is sell!

I went back to the Super Market. I know what I had to do
To make my Mommy's fondest wish finally come true
These blocks I sold, I forget to say
So get my Mommy her Woman's Day
Were blocks of which I am sure you've heard...
They were 48th and 49th streets between Madison and Third...
Now my Mommy gets a delivery of every Woman's Day
At the Super Market I bought for her

Happy Birthday Dear Mommy....
There was no other way.....!

"SOMETHING JUST CAME OVER ME"

I once was the average young housewife
I purchased with caution and thought
And never spent more than a dollar
Without checking Consumer Report
All ads went unheeded
I bought what I needed
'Til the day I can never forget
The Horror began when my well meaning man
Bought me our first T.V. set
Those Doctors and Lawyers and Sherriff's and such
I couldn't care less for the lads
What changed and affected me overly much were
THE ADS, THE ADS, THE ADS.....
My resistance broke down when a jingle would play
To my neighborhood grocer's great glee
They tell you a sucker is born every day,
When commercial announcements begin, THEY MEAN ME.

Something just came over me
When first I saw Bill Bramley grin
When he spoke to me of soap, though the budget couldn't cope
I went right into a spin
We lost our den and bedroom
When the Tide came in.

Something just came over me
At every slogan that was pitched
It was Taryton or die, even blacked out my eye,
Then I knew I was bewitched
My husband won the children
'Cause I fought instead of switched

Beer always gave me a headache
Plae trips left me sufferin'
But I drank Schlitz on the movie flight
In order to try out Bufferin
Fighting back was simply no go
Seeing some familiar logo

Something just came over me
I went and put myself in debt
Buying dogfood by the pound, when I didn't own a hound,
Buying cars for sixty five when I don't know how to drive,
Then my Chase Manhattan "Friend told me I had reached the end....
Everything gone, happiness doomed,
This gere consumer had overconsumed,
I was about to simply check out and throw myself in the sea
When I spied something at the check out counter
And that something just came over me

Speaks: A magazine, a slightly smaller, but beautifully
laid out woman's service magazine.

I needed help, I needed advice
To curb my spending lust
Something to put my faith in
Somethhing that I could trust
And that something I'm happy to say
Turned out to be WOMAN'S DAY

(cont)

"Something Jus Came over Me"
(continued)

Something just comes over me
When I have WOMAN'S DAY to read
I feel confidant and sure
When I look at each demure
Lovely seven color bleed
I'm secure and happy
Results are guaranteed

Now that my nonsense is over
I'm back in my family's bosom
As long as I stick to my mentor
I'm positive not to lose 'em
Never more will I be wasteful
While the sell is soft and tasteful

So I'll stick with WOMAN'S DAY
'Til I've completely convalesced
For I know if I should perhaps,
Have a relapse,
And buy like a girl possessed
With WOMAN'S DAY, at least I'll buy the best.