ON A CLEAR DAY YOU CAN SEE FOREVER
Music : BURTON LANE
Lyrics : ALAN JAY LERNER
Book : ALAN JAY LERNER

1. OVERTURE
CHORUS
On a clear day
Rise and look around you
And you'll see who you are
On a clear day
How it will astound you
That the glow of your being
Outshines every star
You'll feel part of every mountain, sea and shore
You can hear
From far and near
A word you've never, never heard before...
And on a clear day...On a clear day...
You can see forever...
And ever...
And ever...
And ever more...

2. HURRY! IT'S LOVELY UP HERE

DAISY
Talk to flower right here?

DR. MARK
You haven't got a thing to fear.

DAISY
What if someone should see?

DR. MARK
There's no one here but you and me.

DAISY
You mean talk just as if they were in this ground.
Ok, but please turn around, turn around...

Hey buds below ... up is where to grow
Up with which below can't compare with.
Hurry - it's lovely up here...
Life down a hole takes an awful toll,
On a Clear Day You Can See Forever

What with not a soul there to share with
Hurry - it's lovely up here!
Wake up, bestir yourself,
It's time that you disinter yourself
You've got a spot to fill - a pot to fill
And what a gift package of shower, sun and love
You'll be met above everywhere with,
Fondled and sniffed by millions who drift by,
Life here is rosy - if you're a posy
Hurry it's lovely here!

Hey, rhododend! Courage, little friend.
Ev'rything'll end rhododandy.
Hurry! It's lovely up here!
Climb up geranium, it can't be fun subterr-an-ium
On the exterior, it's cheerier
RSVP peonies, pollinate the breeze,
Make the queen of bees hot as brandy
Push up azalea, don't be a failure!
Come up and see the hoot we're giving!
Come up and see the grounds for living!
Come poke your head out!
Open up and spread out!
Hurry it's lovely here!

3. TOSY AND COSH
DAISY
For no fantastic physique do I wait.
Such maiden pray'rs did I long ago quash.
I seek no more than a minimum mate
Who sets me feeling all tosy and cosh.

Which merely means to be cozy and warm
And not some feminine twaddle and tosh.
No other miracle must he perform
Than keeping all of me tosy and cosh.

His eyes may cross and collide -
My sole concern is the furnace inside.

A stalwart, sinuous swashbuckler he,
Or one more likely to buckle than swash;
His bed more idle than bridal will be
If there's no climate that's tosy and cosh.

'Tis sad but true
That if only you slosh
Through fields of rubbish, you only find trash.
What chance had I to be cozy and warm
With guys who only play tosy for cash.
Oh, I'm so tired...

4. ON A CLEAR DAY (YOU CAN SEE FOREVER)
DR. MARK
Could anyone among us
Have an inkling on a clue?
What magic feats, or wizardry
And voodoo you can do?
And who would ever guess
What powers you possess?
And who would have the sense to change his views?
And stop to mind his E.S.P's and Q's
For who would ever dream of hearing phones before they ring,
Or harrowing the earth to send you up a little spring?
Or finding you've been crowned 'The Queen of Lost and Found'
And who would not be stunned to see you prove
There's more to us than surgeons can remove?

So much more than we ever knew,
So much more were we born to do.
Should you draw back the curtain,
This I am certain.
You'll be impressed with you.

On a clear day
Rise and look around you
And you'll see who you are.
On a clear day
How it will astound you
That the glow of your being outshines ev'ry star.

You'll feel part of ev'ry mountain sea and shore.
You can hear, from far and near,
A world you've never heard before.
And on a clear day...
On that clear day...
You can see forever and ever more!

[interlude]

You'll feel part of ev'ry mountain sea and shore.
You can hear, from far and near,
A world you've never heard before.
And on a clear day...
On that clear day...
You can see forever...
And ever... And ever...
And ever more!

5. ON THE S.S. BERNARD COHN

JAMES:
You were with someone else but Warren?

MURIEL:
Was he bachelor? Was he foreign?

JAMES:
Just a tour or a hot amore?
Friend or a beau?

JAMES & MURIEL:
Where did you go tonight?

DAISY:
Come see the sights, said he.
New York in lights, said he.
Said I, It might be amusing.
Next thing I knew we were cruising
On the S. S. Bernard Cohn.

Chilly and shivery
Out on the river, we
Found us a corner to chat in;
As we were circling Manhattan
On the S. S. Bernard Cohn.

Dear Mr. Cohn, if by chance you exist,
Tell Mrs. Cohn you deserve to be kissed.
After tonight you're the number one Mister Cohn
I've known.

Time went tick-tocking on
Me, I kept yakking on.
Him, he just listened and listened!
He never looked
Once at a sight
And if his kindness
Was being polite
Somehow his eyes never left me alone
Aboard the S. S. Bernard Cohn.

[interlude]
Dear Mr. Cohn, if by chance you exist,
Tell Mrs. Cohn you deserve to be kissed.
After tonight you’re the number one Mister Cohn
I’ve known.

Time went tick-tocking on
Me, I kept yakking on.
Him, he just listened and listened!
He never looked
Once at a sight
And if his kindness
Was being polite
Somehow his eyes never left me alone
Aboard the S. S. Bernard Cohn.

He said to me come see the sights
In New York in lights!

ALL;
Lights, lights, lights!

DAISY:
Next thing I knew we were cruising-

FRIENDS:
How amusing!

DAISY:
Somehow his eyes never left me alone
Aboard the S. S. Bernard -

FRIENDS:
On the S. S.

DAISY:
I said the S. S.

FRIENDS:
S. S. Bernard -

DAISY:
The S. S. Bernard -

DAISY and FRIENDS:
Aboard the S. S. Bernard Cohn
Do-do-do-do-wah!
DAISY:
Somehow his eyes never left me alone
Aboard the S. S. ...

FRIENDS
You said that before!

DAISY & ALL:
Aboard the S. S. Bernard Cohn.

6. DON'T TAMPER WITH MY SISTER

EDWARD:
Don't tamper with my sister.
Don't tamper with my sister.
Don't tamper with my sister
On the public walke.
Her name would not survive it.
Go yonder where it's private.
And don't arouse my sister
On a public walke.

Nibble on her ear.
Tickle her about the waist.
Tantalize the dear.
Titillate with all due haste.
Doing it out here
I must say is bad taste.

Carry on, old man,
Do your best to do your worst.
Any sort of plan:
Good or bad or "vice-a-versed."
Frolic all you can;
But do go elsewhere first!

CHORUS:
Do go elsewhere first!

EDWARD:
Don't tamper with my sister.
Don't tamper with my sister.
Don't tamper with my sister
On a public walke.
'Tis safer to assault her
In China or Gibralter,
But don't have at my sister
On a public walke.
CHORUS:
But don't have at his sister
On a public walke.

EDWARD:
As Cleopatra said
While leaping from her bed:
Great jumping Julius, can't you close the door?
Don Juan had once a royal marriage lined up
Until he left a blonde Venetian's blind up.

A sin is not a sin
Until a sin is seen.
So let us misdemean
Where lights are low.

The House of Lords is grand for wooing:
No one will know what we're doing.
Oh, but here, no, no!

CHORUS:
No! No! No! No!
No! No! No! No!
Don't tamper with my sister.
Don't tamper with my sister.
Don't tamper with my sister
On a public walke.

EDWARD:
A more remote arena
Would keep the gossip cleaner.

CHORUS:
Don't stab at her, don't grab at her.
Don't tamper with my sister
On a public walke.

7. SHE WASN'T YOU

EDWARD:
Why did each love melt away before?
Heaven above turn to clay before?
She wasn't you - She wasn't you.

Why did champagne lose its year for me?
Love's haunting strain disappear for me?
What could I do?
She wasn't you.

She wasn't you, and no vows ever chained me.
No, she wasn't you, and goodbyes never pained me.
Now I know why each affair always faded so fast!
Only with you was I born to live;
Only to you is the love I give,
Love for as long as a lifetime can last.

She wasn't you, and no vows ever chained me.
No, she wasn't you, and goodbyes never pained me.
Now I know why each affair always faded so fast!
Only with you was I born to live;
Only to you is the love I give,
Love for as long as a lifetime can last.

8. MELINDA

DR. MARK:
This is a dream, Melinda,
Just a mirage, so they say.
This whole affair they all declare
Was dreamed each step of the way.

You're a mere dream, Melinda,
Out for a gay little spin.
Dealing me lies before my eyes
of days that never have been.

There's no Melinda, they say for sure.
But don't go, Melinda.
I know and you know
That you're no mere dream, Melinda,
Gone when the dawn gleam is through.
You and I know that long ago
before the dream there was you.
There once was you.

There's no Melinda, they say for sure.
But don't go, Melinda.
I know and you know
That you're no mere dream, Melinda,
Gone when the dawn gleam is through.
You and I know that long ago
before the dream there was you.
There once was you.

9. WHEN I'M BEING BORN AGAIN
THEMISTOCLES KRIAKOS:
[Spoken]
This will be my heaven
When I'm being born again!

[Sung]
Who is that boy
Beaming out loud?
So many nurses
That it looks like a crowd.
Who could it be?
That boy is me!
When I'm being born again.

Look at that room
Filled up with toys;
Must be the property of two-hundred boys.
Don't cross the line!
Those toys are mine!
When I'm being born again.

When I will be being on earth again
I will be the gladdest of little men.
My, what a heart!
My, what a soul!
He's putting back
The box of candy I stole.

And there's a lot of pride there.
That's because it's me inside there,
Feeling happy when
I am born again.
This will be my heaven
When I'm being born again!

[Interlude]
When I will be being on earth again
I will be the gladdest of little men.
My, what a heart!
My, what a soul!
He's putting back
The box of candy I stole.

And there's a lot of pride there.
That's because it's me inside there,
Feeling happy when
I am born again.
This will be my heaven
When I'm being born again!

10. WHAT DID I HAVE THAT I DON'T HAVE?

DAISY:
I don't know why they redesigned me.
He likes the way he used to find me.
He likes the girl I left behind me
I mean he...I mean me...

What did I have that I don't have?
What did he like that I lost track of?
What did I do that I don't do the way I did before?

What isn't there that once was there?
What have I got a great big lack of?
Something in me that
He could see that
Beckons to him no more.

I'm just a victim of time,
Obsolete in my prime,
Out-of-date and outclassed, by my past!
What did he love that there's none of?
What did I lose the sweet warm knack of?
Wouldn't I be the late great me if I knew how?
Oh, what did I have I don't have now?

[Interlude]

Where can I go to repair
All the wear and the tear
Till I'm once again the previous me?
What did he like that I'm not like?
What was the charm that I've run dry of?
What would I give if my old know-how still knew how?
Oh, what did I have I don't have now?

11. WAIT TILL WE'RE SIXTY-FIVE

WARREN:
Guaranteed income
House with a view
Doctors and nurses
Surgery too.
Everything paid for
And it comes true...
When we’re sixty-five.

Ten, twenty, thirty,
Then we’re forty
Wait 'til we’re sixty-five.
No need to hurry
Not a worry left
But to keep alive.
Not another premium to pay
All we got to do now is play and play.

Six years or seven
Then to heaven,
You first, the records show.
I get the pension
Not to mention
Blue Cross until I go.
If you ever thought you had fun
At twenty-one
Wait 'til we’re sixty-five.

Hop, skip to forty
Jump to fifty
Wait 'til we’re sixty-five.
Paid up and grinning
Just beginning
Now to become alive.

DAISY:
If the children never mature...

WARREN:
What the hell,
The bonds will
So we’re secure.

WARREN & DAISY:
Safe from disaster,
No one has to
Take care of ma and pa.

WARREN:
All brown and rosy
Living cozy
Down there in Tampa, Fla.
If you feel like Catherine the Great
At twenty-eight
Wait 'til we’re sixty-five.
[Interlude]

WARREN:
Life will be gala
Every malady all completely paid
And we've a plot a
Terra cotta
In which we'll both be laid.
If you were a little forlorn
When you were born
Wait 'til we're sixty-five!

12. COME BACK TO ME

DR. MARK:
Hear my voice where you are
Take a train, steal a car,
Hop a freight, grab a star, come back to me.
Catch a plane, catch a breeze,
On your hands, on your knees,
Swim or fly, only please, come back to me!

On a mule, in a jet.
With your hair in a net.
In a towel wringing wet -
I don't care, this is where you should be!

From the hills, from the shore,
Ride the wind to my door.
Turn the highway to dust,
Break the law if you must,
Move the world, only just come back to me!

Blast your hide, hear me call.
Must I fight City Hall?
Here and now, damn it all, come back to me!
What on Earth must I do?
Scream and yell till I'm blue?
Curse your soul when will you come back to me?

Have you gone to the moon or the corner saloon,
And to rack, and to "roon?"
Mademoiselle, where in Hell can you be?

In a crate, in a trunk,
On a horse, on a drunk,
In a Rolls or a van...
Wrapped in mink or Seran...
Any way that you can come back to me!
Come back to me!
Come back to me!

13. FINALE (COME BACK TO ME / ON A CLEAR DAY YOU CAN SEE FOREVER)

DR. MARK:
Hear my voice through the dim.
Feel the waves on your skin.
Like a call from within, come back to me!
Leave behind all you own.
Tell your flowers you will phone.
Let your dog walk alone, come back to me!

Let your tub overflow.
If a date waits below
Let him wait for Godot.
Ride a rail,
Come by mail, COD!

Hang a sign on your door
Out to lunch ever more.
Don't get lost at Korvette's
Or get signed by the Mets
Don't give up cigarettes, come back to me!
Come back to me!
Come back -

CHORUS:
On a clear day
Rise and look around you
And you'll see who you are
On a clear day
How it will astound you
That the glow of your being
Outshines every star
You'll feel part of every mountain sea and shore
You can hear
From far and near
A word you've never, never heard before...
And on a clear day...On a clear day...
You can see forever...
And ever...
And ever...
And ever more...