



---

Sunday, May 10, 2026 @2:00pm  
Anne Kolb Nature Center  
751 Sheridan Street  
Hollywood, Florida

Somewhere Over the Rainbow  
Ukulele

Piano Solos

- \* Imagine (Chopin/ John Lennon)
- \* Time After Time (Puccini/ Cyndi Lauper)

Never on Sunday (Greek & English)  
Moon Represents My Heart (Chinese)  
*Serge Dor, guitar*

Piel Canela (Spanish)  
*Diego Villacrez, piano    Serge Dor, guitar*  
*Debe Fisher, bongos*

Memory from "Cats"

Carmen Suite ("Toreador")  
*Piano duet*

Habanera (French)  
*Diego Villacrez, piano    Serge Dor, double bass*  
*Debe Fisher, percussion*

**[www.musicclubofhollywoodflorida.org](http://www.musicclubofhollywoodflorida.org)**

## Program Notes

# Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Song by Harold Arlen with lyrics by E.Y. Harburg; originally recorded by  
Judy Garland in 1939

Recorded by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole on ukulele in 1988

*Oooooooooooooooooooh  
Oooooooooooooooooooh*

*Somewhere over the rainbow  
Way up high  
There's a land that I heard once in a lullaby*

*Somewhere over the rainbow  
Bluebirds fly  
And the dreams that you dream of  
Dreams really do come true*

*Someday I wish upon a star  
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me*

*Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
High above the chimney top  
That's where you'll find me*

*Somewhere over the rainbow  
Bluebirds fly  
And the dreams that you dare to  
Oh why oh why can't I*

*Oooooooooooooooooooh  
Oooooooooooooooooooh*

# **Imagine**

John Lennon (1971)

*Imagine there's no Heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No Hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people livin' for today  
Ah, ah, ah-ah*

*Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothin' to kill or die for  
And no religion, too  
Imagine all the people livin' life in peace  
Yoo, hoo, oo-oo*

*You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
And the world will be one*

*Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people sharin' all the world  
Yoo, hoo, oo-oo*

*You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
And the world will live as one*

***Time After Time***  
***Cyndi Lauper (1983)***

*Lyin' in my bed, I hear the clock tick and think of you  
Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new  
Flashback, warm nights almost left behind  
Suitcase of memories  
Time after-*

*Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead  
You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said  
Then you say, "Go slow", I fall behind  
The second hand unwinds*

*If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me  
Time after time  
If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting  
Time after time*

*After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray  
Watchin' through windows, you're wondering if I'm okay  
Secrets stolen from deep inside  
The drum beats out of time*

## ***Never on Sunday (1960)***

*Original Greek title "Ta Pedià tou Pireà ("The Children of Piraeus" film)*

*Written by Manos Hadjidakis*

Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday  
A Monday, a Monday is very, very good  
Or you can kiss me on a Tuesday  
A Tuesday, a Tuesday in fact I wish you would  
You can kiss me on a Wednesday a Thursday  
A Friday and Saturday is best  
But never ever on a Sunday, a Sunday, a Sunday  
'Cause that's my day of rest

[Chorus]

Most any day you can be my guest  
Any day you say but my day of rest  
Just name the day that you like the best  
Only stay away on my day of rest

[Verse 2]

Oh, you can kiss me on a cool day, a hot day, a wet day  
Which ever one you choose  
Or try to kiss me on a gray day, a May day, a pay day  
And see if I refuse  
And if you make it on a bleak day, a freak day, or a weekday  
Well, you can be my guest  
But never ever on a Sunday, a Sunday the one day I need a little rest

## ***Moon Represents My Heart (1973)***

Composed by Weng Ching-hsi

Lyricist by Sun Yi

Sung by Teresa Teng in 1977

[English Translation]

You ask how deeply I love you

And just how great my love is

My affection is real

And my love is true

The moon represents my heart

You ask how deeply I love you

And just how great my love is

My affection does not waver

And my love doesn't change

The moon represents my heart

So soft was the kiss

That has moved my heart

Such a deep affection

Makes me long for you now

You ask how deeply I love you

And just how great my love is

Consider this

And look above

The moon represents my heart

**Piel Canela (Cinnamon Skin 1952)**  
Written by Bobby Capó

Que se quede el infinito sin estrellas  
O que pierda el ancho mar su inmensidad  
Pero el negro de tus ojos que no muera  
Y el canela de tu piel se quede igual

Si perdiera el arcoíris su belleza  
O las flores su perfume y su color  
No sería tan inmensa mi tristeza  
Como aquella de quedarme sin tu amor

Me importas tú, y tú, y tú y solamente tú, y tú, y tú  
Me importas tú, y tú, y tú, y nadie más que tú  
Ojos negros piel canela que me llegan a desesperar  
Me importas tú, y tú, y tú, y nadie más que tú, y tú, y tú  
Me importas tú, y tú, y tú, y nadie más que tú

Ojos negros, piel canela que me llegan a desesperar  
Me importas tú, y tú, y tú, y nadie más que tú  
Me importas tú, y tú, y tú, y nadie más que tú  
Me importas tú, y tú, y tú, y nadie más que tú

Nadie más que tú

[English translation]

Or the wide ocean lose its immensity  
But the black of your eyes may never die  
And the cinnamon of your skin may remain the same  
If the rainbow lost its beauty  
And the flowers their perfume and their color  
My sadness wouldn't be as immense  
As the one of missing your love

I care about you and you and you  
And only you and you and you  
I care about you and you and you  
And no one else but you  
I care about you and you and you  
And only you and you and you  
I care about you and you and you  
And no one else but you

## ***Memory***

From "Cats" (1981)  
Words by Trevor Nunn based on poems by T.S. Eliot  
Music composed Andrew Lloyd Webber

Midnight, Not a sound from the pavement  
Has the moon lost her memory?  
She is smiling alone  
In the lamplight  
The withered leaves collect at my feet  
And the wind begins to moan

Mem'ry, All alone in the moonlight  
I can dream of the old days  
Life was beautiful then  
I remember, the time I knew what happiness was  
Let the mem'ry live again

Ev'ry streetlamp seems to beat  
A fatalistic warning  
Someone mutters and the street lamp sputters  
And soon it will be morning

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise  
I must think of a new life  
And I mustn't give in  
When the dawn comes, tonight will be a memory too  
And a new day will begin

Touch me,  
It's so easy to leave me  
All alone with the memory  
Of my days in the sun  
If you touch me  
You'll understand what happiness is  
Look, a new day has begun

## Habanera

Composed by Georges Bizet (1875 from the opera "Carmen" Act I)

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle  
Que nul ne peut apprivoiser  
Et c'est bien en vain qu'on l'appelle  
S'il lui convient de refuser

Rien n'y fait, menace ou prière  
L'un parle bien, l'autre se tait  
Et c'est l'autre que je préfère  
Il n'a rien dit, mais il me plaît

L'amour, l'amour, l'amour, l'amour  
L'amour est enfant de bohème  
Il n'a jamais, jamais, connu de loi  
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime  
Et si je t'aime, prends garde à toi

Si tu ne m'aimes pas, si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime  
Mais si je t'aime, si je t'aime, prends garde à toi  
Si tu ne m'aimes pas  
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime  
Et si je t'aime  
Si je t'aime, prends garde à toi

L'oiseau que tu croyais surprendre  
Battit de l'aile et s'envola  
L'amour est loin, tu peux l'attendre  
Tu ne l'attends plus, il est là

Tout autour de toi, vite, vite  
Il vient, s'en va, puis il revient  
Tu crois le tenir, il t'évite  
Tu crois l'éviter, il te tient

[English translation]

Love is a rebellious bird  
That nobody can tame,  
And you call him quite in vain  
If it suits him not to come  
Nothing helps  
Neither threat nor prayer  
One man talks well, the other's mum;  
It's the other one that I prefer

He's silent but I like his looks

Love! Love!

Love is a gypsy's child  
It has never, ever known a law  
Love me not, then I love you  
If I love, you best beware!

The bird you thought you had caught  
Beat its wings and flew away  
Love stays away, you wait and wait  
When least expected, there is is!

All around you swift so swift  
It comes and goes, and then returns  
You think you hold it fast, it flees  
You think you're free, it holds you fast