The things we did last summer
Tema introducido por Jo Staffort (1946)

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Música: JULE STYNE
Versión Coral: JOSÉ LUIS BLASCO

\[\text{Tranquilo } \frac{4}{4} = 64\]

\begin{align*}
\text{S} & : mf \quad \text{The things we did last summer I'll re-} \\
\text{C} & : \quad \text{Oh} \quad \text{The things we did last sum-} \\
\text{T} & : \quad \text{Oh} \quad \text{The things we did last sum-} \\
\text{B} & : \quad \text{Oh} \quad \text{The things we did last sum-} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{mem-ber all winter long.} & \quad \text{The boat rides we would take, the} \\
\text{mem-ber all winter long} & \quad \text{The boat rides we would take, the} \\
\text{I'll re-mem-ber all winter long.} & \quad \text{The boat rides we would} \\
\text{I'll re-mem-ber all winter long.} & \quad \text{The boat rides we would} \\
\end{align*}

moon-light on the lake, the way we danced and hummed our fav'-rite song.

The moon-light on the lake, the way we danced and hummed our fav'-rite song. The

take, the way we danced and hummed our fav'-rite

take, the way are danced and hummed our fav'-rite

things we did last sum-mer I’ll re-member all win-ter

things we did last sum-mer I’ll re-member all win-ter

song. The things we did last sum-mer I’ll re-member all

song. The things we did last sum-mer I’ll re-member all

long. The mid-way and the fun, the kew-pie dolls we won, the

long. The mid-way and the fun, the kew-pie dolls we won, the

win-ter long. The mid-way and the fun, the

win-ter long. The mid-way and the fun,
bell I rang to prove that I was strong. The things we did last

summer I'll remember all winter long. The things we did last summer

early morning hike, the rented tandem bike, the lunches that we used to pack
We never could explain that sudden summer rain, the

to pack We never could explain the sudden summer rain, the

used to pack We never could explain that summer rain, the

looks we got when we got back. The leaves began to fade like

looks we got when we got back. The leaves began to fade like

looks we got when we got back. We got back. The leaves began to

promises we made. How could a love that seemed so right go wrong? The

promises we made. How could a love that seemed so right to wrong? The

faded. How could a love that seemed so right go
THE THINGS WE DID LAST SUMMER

things we did last summer I'll remember all winter

wrong? The things we did last summer I'll remember all winter

long. The long.

winter long. The winter long.