

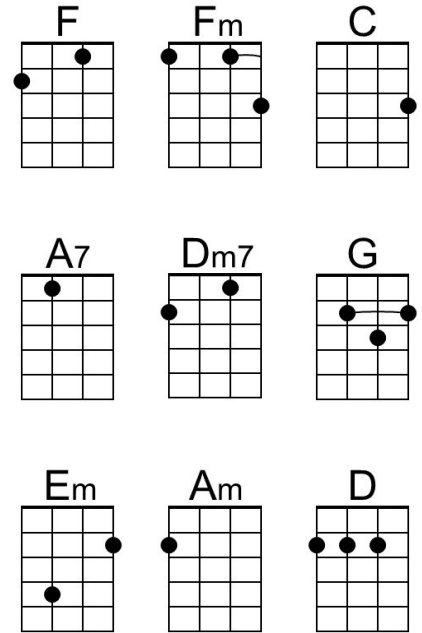
Toyland

Glen MacDonough & Victor Herbert (1903) from the Operetta "Babes In Toyland"

Toyland by Lillian Watson, London Voices & London Sinfonietta – Toyland by Doris Day (1964)

Intro (Last line of Chorus)

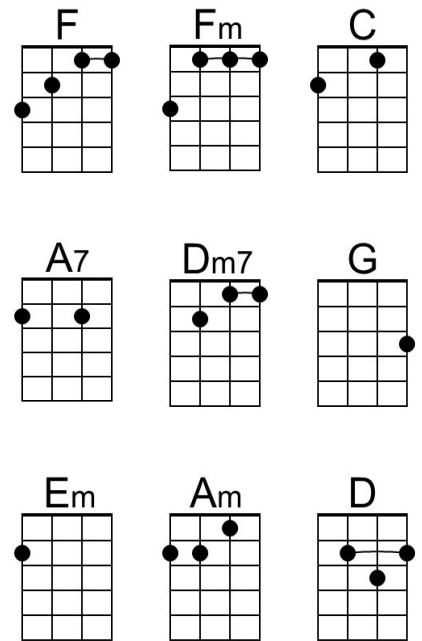
C (Em) Dm7 - G7 C (Em) Dm7 - G7
 When you've grown up my dears, ___ and are as old as I,
 C (Em) Am
 You'll often ponder on the years
 D G7 Dm7 G7
 That roll so swiftly by, my dears, that roll so swiftly by.
 G7 C (Em) Dm7 G7 C Em Dm7 - G7
 And of the many lands ___ you will have journeyed through,
 C (Em) Am
 You'll oft re-call the best of all –
 D Dm7 - G7 Dm7 G7
 The land your childhood knew, ___ the land your childhood knew.



Chorus

C Em Dm7 G Dm7 C
 Toyland, Toyland, little girl and boy land.
 F Fm C A7 D7 G
 While you dwell with-in it, ___ you are ever happy then.
 C Em Dm7 Dm7 C
 Child-hood's joyland, mystic merry Toy - land,
 F Fm C A7 Dm7 G C - G7
 Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.
 G7 C (Em) Dm7 - G7 C (Em) Dm7 - G7
 When you've grown up, my dears, there comes a dreary day.
 C (Em) Am
 When 'mid the locks of black appears,
 D G7 Dm7 G7
 The first pale gleam of gray, my dears, the first pale gleam of gray.
 C (Em) Dm7 G7
 Then of the past you'll dream ___
 C Em Dm7 - G7
 As gray-haired grown-ups do,
 C (Em) Am
 And seek once more its phantom shore,
 D F - G7 Dm7 G7
 The land your childhood knew! Your childhood knew. **Chorus**

Baritone



Outro

F Fm C A7 Dm7 G C - G7
 Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.

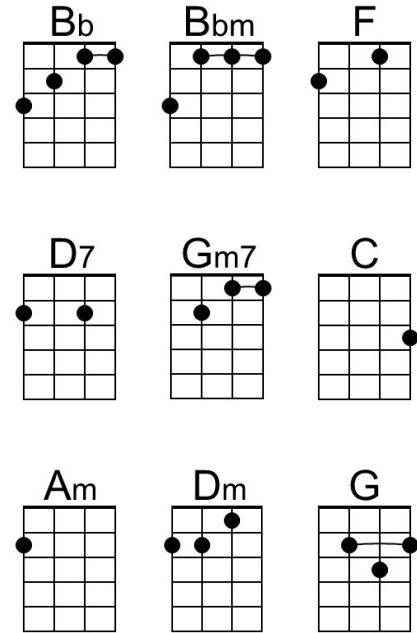
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Intro (Last line of Chorus)

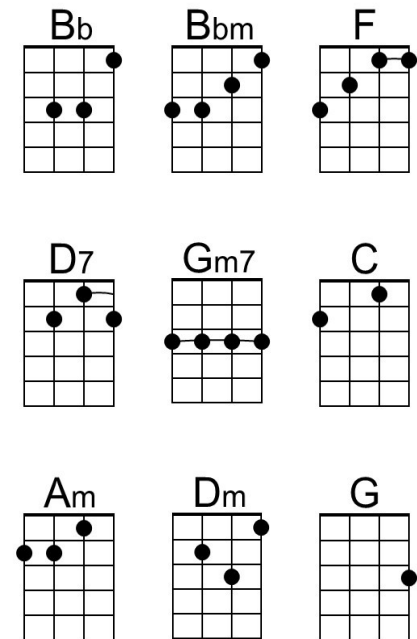
F (Am) Gm7 - C7 F (Am) Gm7 - C7
 When you've grown up my dears, ___ and are as old as I,
 F (Am) Dm
 You'll often ponder on the years
 G C7 Gm7 C7
 That roll so swiftly by, my dears, that roll so swiftly by.
 C7 F (Am) Gm7 C7 F Am Gm7 - C7
 And of the many lands ___ you will have journeyed through,
 F (Am) Dm
 You'll oft re-call the best of all –
 G Gm7 - C7 Gm7 C7
 The land your childhood knew, ___ the land your childhood knew.



Chorus

F Am Gm7 C Gm7 F
 Toyland, Toyland, little girl and boy land.
 Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C
 While you dwell with-in it, ___ you are ever happy then.
 F Am Gm7 Gm7 F
 Child-hood's joyland, mystic merry Toy - land,
 Bb Bbm F
 Once you pass it's borders,
 D7 Gm7 C F - C7
 You can never re-turn a-gain.

Baritone



C7 F (Am) Gm7 - C7
 When you've grown up, my dears,
 F (Am) Gm7 - C7
 There comes a dreary day.
 F (Am) Dm
 When 'mid the locks of black appears,
 G C7 Gm7 C7
 The first pale gleam of gray, my dears, the first pale gleam of gray.
 F (Am) Gm7 C7
 Then of the past you'll dream ___
 F Am Gm7 - C7
 As gray-haired grown-ups do,
 F (Am) Dm
 And seek once more its phantom shore,
 G Bb - C7 Gm7 C7
 The land your childhood knew! Your childhood knew. **Chorus**

Outro

Bb Bbm F D7 Gm7 C F - C7
 Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.

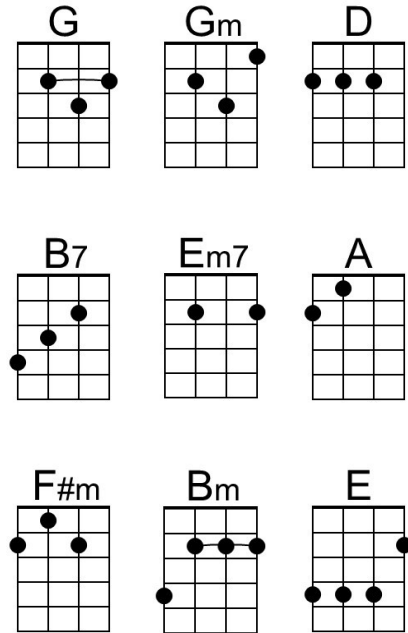
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Intro (Last line of Chorus)

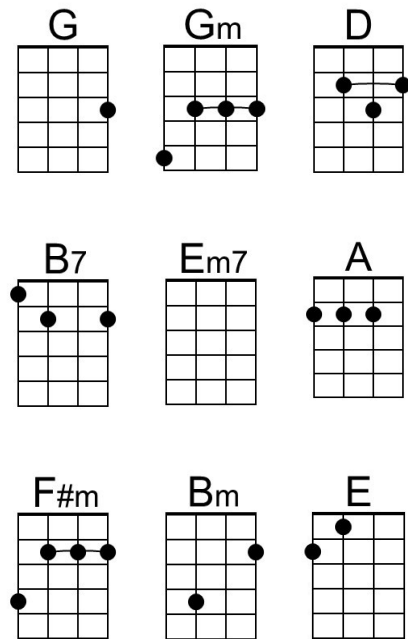
G (Bm) Am7 - D7 G (Bm) Am7 - D7
 When you've grown up my dears, ___ and are as old as I,
G (Bm) Em
 You'll often ponder on the years
A D7 Am7 D7
 That roll so swiftly by, my dears, that roll so swiftly by.
D7 G (Bm) Am7 D7 G Bm Am7 - D7
 And of the many lands ___ you will have journeyed through,
G (Bm) Em
 You'll oft re-call the best of all –
A Am7 - D7 Am7 D7
 The land your childhood knew, ___ the land your childhood knew.



Chorus

G Bm Am7 D Am7 G
 Toyland, Toyland, little girl and boy land.
C Cm G E7 A7 D
 While you dwell with-in it, ___ you are ever happy then.
G Bm Am7 Am7 G
 Child-hood's joyland, mystic merry Toy - land,
C Cm G E7 Am7 D G - D7
 Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.
D7 G (Bm) Am7 - D7 G (Bm) Am7 - D7
 When you've grown up, my dears, there comes a dreary day.
G (Bm) Em
 When 'mid the locks of black appears,
A D7 Am7 D7
 The first pale gleam of gray, my dears, the first pale gleam of gray.
G (Bm) Am7 D7
 Then of the past you'll dream ___
G Bm Am7 - D7
 As gray-haired grown-ups do,
G (Bm) Em
 And seek once more its phantom shore,
A C - D7 Am7 D7
 The land your childhood knew! Your childhood knew. **Chorus**

Baritone



Outro

C Cm G E7 Am7 D G - D7
 Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.