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TIP THE TEAM!

MEMBERSHIP

January 1 – December 31

Individual \$30 . Family \$40 . Student/Active Military \$25 . Partners \$100+

T-Shirt \$10

Static Decal \$1

PRESENT CURRENT MOJO MEMBERSHIP CARD FOR 10% DISCOUNT!

A & M Peanut Shop

209 Dauphin Street . Mobile, AL
251.438.9374

Import Medic, Inc.

1085 Airport Terminal Road . Mobile, AL
251.639.6800 - By appointment

Cammie's Old Dutch Ice Cream

2511 Old Shell Road . Mobile, AL
251.471.1719

Mellow Mushroom

2032 Airport Boulevard @ The Loop
Mobile, AL . 251.471.4700

PARTNERS

**MOBILE ARTS COUNCIL . IMAGERY MARKETING
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MYSTIC ORDER OF THE JAZZ OBSESSED

PO Box 748 . Mobile, AL . 36601-0748 . USA . a 501(c)(3) non-profit

mojojazz.org

JAMBALAYA SCHEDULE

4th Monday, 6:30pm

ADMISSION

\$8 Members . \$12 Guests

\$8 Student/Military w/ID

Door Prize Tickets \$1

22 September 2014

ANNIVERSARY . JAZZ JAM XIII

Joe Occhipinti Big Band

27 October 2014

"Back to Bass-ics: JoJo Morris"

24 November 2014

"The Big Year: 1959"

22 December 2014

"Holiday Vibes: Sean Worrell"



JAZZ JAMBALAYA



*"Classics
from the
First Ladies
of
Jazz"*

featuring

KATHY LYON

Gino Rosaria . JoJo Morris . Bryan Morris

Monday . 25 August 2014

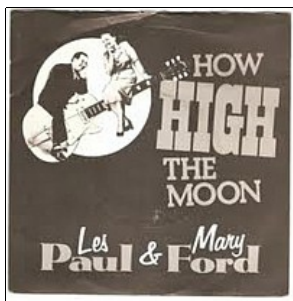
Gulf City Lodge

Mobile, AL . USA

Bob Spielmann . Developer

John Nodar . Narrator





- Nancy Hamilton, Lyrics
- Morgan Lewis, Music
- Best-known recording by Les Paul and Mary Ford
- Billboard #1 for 9 weeks in 1951
- Ella Fitzgerald's signature tune
- Grammy Hall of Fame, 2002

Somewhere there's music
 How faint the tune
 Somewhere there's heaven
 How high the moon
 There is no moon above
 When love is far away too
 Till it comes true
 That you love me as I love you
 Somewhere there's music
 It's where you are
 Somewhere there's heaven
 How near, how far
 The darkest night would shine
 If you would come to me soon
 Until you will, how still my heart
 How high the moon
 'How high the moon

Is the name of the song
 How high the moon
 Though the words may be wrong
 We're singing it because you ask for it
 So we're singing it just for you
 How high the moon
 Does it touch the stars
 How high the moon
 Does it reach out to Mars
 Though the words may be wrong to the song
 We're asking a high, high, high, high
 High is the moon
 Though the words may be wrong to the song
 We're ought to make high, high, high, high
 High is the moon



- George Shearing, Music
- George David Weiss. Lyrics
- Rules prevented ASCAP and BMI composer collaboration, so Weiss wrote under the the pseudonym "B. Y. Forster"

Oh, lullaby of birdland, that's what I
 Always hear when you sigh,
 Never in my wordland could there be ways to reveal
 In a phrase how I feel
 Have you ever heard two turtle doves
 Bill and coo, when they love?
 That's the kind of magic music we make with our lips
 When we kiss

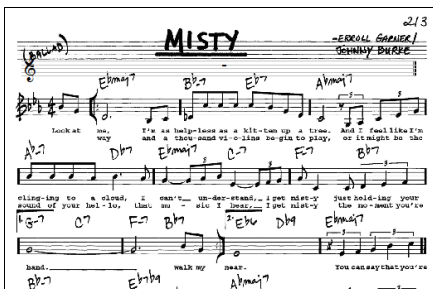
And there's a weepy old willow
 He really knows how to cry,
 That's how I'd cry in my pillow
 If you should tell me farewell and goodbye
 Lullaby of birdland whisper low
 Kiss me sweet, and we'll go
 Flying high in birdland, high in the sky up above
 All because we're in love

- Written by Gene De Paul
- Lyrics by Sammy Cahn
- Published in 1953
- The DeCastro Sisters' version, charted #2 in 1955
- Cahn wrote a new verse for Frank Sinatra's 1984 recording L.A. Is My Lady



Did you say that I've got a lot to learn?
 Well, don't think I'm trying not to learn
 Since this is the perfect spot to learn
 Teach me tonight
 Starting with the A, B, C of it
 Getting right down to the X, Y, Z of it
 Help me solve the mystery of it
 Teach me tonight
 The sky's a blackboard high above you
 And if a shooting star goes by
 I'll use that star to write, 'I love you'
 A thousand times across the sky
 One thing isn't very clear my love
 Teachers shouldn't stand so near my love
 Graduation's almost here my love
 You'd better teach me tonight
 I've played loves scenes in a flick or two

And I've also met a chick or two
 But I still can learn a trick or two
 Hey, teach me tonight
 I who thought I knew the score of it
 Kind of think I should know much more of it
 Off the wall, the bed, the floor of it
 Hey, teach me tonight
 The midnight hours come slowly creeping
 When there's no one there but you
 There must be more to life than sleeping
 Single in a bed for two
 What I need most is post graduate
 What I feel is hard to articulate
 If you want me to matriculate
 You'd better teach me tonight
 What do you get for lessons, teach me
 Come on and teach me, teach me tonight



- Written by Erroll Garner (1954)
- Originally composed as instrumental
- First recorded for Garner's 1955 album *Contrasts*
- Later paired with lyrics by Johnny Burke and Sarah Vaughn

AUGUST BIRTHDAYS

Holly Briskman	Luther Linton
Debbie DeGuire	Creola Ruffin
Marcia Kinsey	Carolyn Utsey

BRING DISH TO SHARE IN SEPTEMBER!

Cammie's Old Dutch Ice Cream Sundae Bar @ Anniversary Jam!