**Toyland**

C129 C

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

[**Toyland**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0JpK0V8P0OM) **by Lillian Watson, London Voices & London Sinfonietta –** [**Toyland**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0JpK0V8P0OM) **by Doris Day (1964)**

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| **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**  **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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| **Baritone** |  |  |
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**Toyland**

C129 F

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

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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.  **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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| **Baritone** |  |  |
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**Toyland**

C129 G

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

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