

Rotary Song Book



Champaign West Rotary Club
Champaign, Illinois



WHAT IS ROTARY?

The object of Rotary is to encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to encourage and foster the goals of the FOURWAY TEST.

FIRST TEST

FIRST GOAL OF THE FOURWAY TEST

The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.

SECOND TEST

SECOND GOAL OF THE FOURWAY TEST

High ethical standards in business and professions; the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations; and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

THIRD TEST

THIRD GOAL OF THE FOURWAY TEST

The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business and community life.

FOURTH TEST

FOURTH GOAL OF THE FOURWAY TEST

The advancement of international understanding, good will, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

**DEDICATION
TO
"Sunny" Sellers**

Urbana Rotarians dedicate this first issue of their new songbook to Mrs. Winston Sellers, more commonly known as "Sunny" among friends.

Her many years of service as accompanist at club weekly meetings and other Rotary functions call for this tribute.

We salute you "Sunny".

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ROTARY SONGS



1 A HELPING HAND

I'd like to give a helping hand,
And join the brotherhood,
With all good men throughout the land,
Who work for common good.
Rotary, Rotary, Rotary,
Rotary-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
With men of Rotary

A cheerful smile, A willing heart
To help us on our way,
A firm resolve to do our part,
To brighten someone's day.
Rotary, Rotary, Rotary,
Rotary-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Rotary, Rotary,
With men of Rotary.

To be sung to "The Happy Wanderer"

2 R-O-T-A-R-Y

R-O-T-A-R-Y, that spells Rotary;
R-O-T-A-R-Y is known on land and sea;
From North to South, from East to West,
He profits most who serves the best;
R-O-T-A-R-Y, that spells Rotary.

R-O-T-A-R-Y, that spells Rotary;
R-O-T-A-R-Y is one great family;
Where Friendship binds for man's uplift,
Where each one strives his best to give.
R-O-T-A-R-Y, that spells Rotary.

3 ROTARY'S BONDS

Rot'ry's bonds can ne'er be broken,
They can never die;
Far surpassing wealth unspoken,
Sealed by friendship's tie.
Rotary, hear our prayer,
Honor be to thee.
Life our motto true and fair
Where all the world can see.

Rot'ry's loyal sons shall serve,
With hands and hearts as one.
While we live we'll e'er preserve,
Our Friendships here begun.
Rotary, hail to thee,
Praise to thee we sing.
Praise to thee and honor be,
Our loyalty we bring.

To be sung to "Hail, Hail Cornell"

4 ROTARY, MY ROTARY

Thy praises high I love to sing,
Rotary, my Rotary;
My homage now to thee I bring,
Rotary, my Rotary.
With friendship, loyalty and cheer,
I'll serve my brothers far and near,
And hold thy precepts ever dear,
Rotary, my Rotary.

To be sung to "O Christmas Tree"

5 SING A SONG TO ROTARY

Sing a song to Rotary,
Shout 'til the rafters ring;
Stand and give a cheer once again,
Let every loyal man now sing.
Sing to all the happy hours,
Hail to the cheerful days,
Here's to Rotary forever,
It's memory in our hearts always.

To be sung to "Main Stein Song"

6 SMILE, SING A SONG

Smile, and the world smiles with you,
Sing a Song.
Don't be weary, just be cherry all day long.
Whenever your trials, your troubles and your cares,
Seem to be more than you can really bear,
Smile, and the world smiles with you,
Sing a Song.

7 VIVE LE ROTARY

Let every good knight raise his helmet and glove!
Vive le Rotary!
To carry our message of service and love,
Vive le Rotary!

(Chorus)

Vive le, Vive Le, Rotary!
Vive le, Vive le Rotary!
Truth is our right,
Love is our might,
Vive le Rotary!

When something is wrong let us straighten it out.
Vive le Rotary!
For nothing is worse than a fear or a doubt!
Vive le Rotary!

(Chorus)

The man with a smile is the fellow we need,
Vive le Rotary!
Who loses himself in the shaming of greed,
Vive le Rotary!

(Chorus)



SEASONAL SONGS



8 DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes
Fa la la la la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la la la la.

9 JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the field we go,
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring,
Making spirits bright,
Oh, what fun it is to sing
A sleighing song tonight.

(Chorus)

Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!
Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seemed his lot;
We got into a drifted bank
And we, we got upsot!

(Chorus)

10 O, CHRISTMAS TREE

O, Christmas Tree, O, Christmas Tree!
Thou tree most fair and lovely.
The sight of thee at Christmastide,
Spreads hope and gladness far and wide.
O, Christmas Tree, O, Christmas Tree!
Thou tree most fair and lovely.

O, Christmas Tree, O, Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging.
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
O, Christmas Tree, O, Christmas Tree!
They leaves are so unchanging.

11 SILVER BELLS

Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks,
Dressed in holiday style,
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.
Children laughing, people passing,
Meeting smile after smile,
And on every street corner you'll hear--

Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

12 WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know,
Where the tree tops glisten
And children listen,
To sleighbells ringing in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
With every Christmas card I write,
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.

13 WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleighbells ring, are you listening?
In the lane snow is glistening,
What a beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is a new bird,
He sings a lovesong, as we go along,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we will build a snowman,
And pretend that he is Parson Brown.
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No man, but you can do the job when
you're in town."

Later on, we'll conspire as we sit by the fire,
To face unafraid the plans that we made,
Walking in a winter wonderland.



PATRIOTIC SONGS



14 AIR FORCE SONG

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun,
Here they come zooming to meet the thunder--
Atta boys, give'er the gun--give'er the gun!
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under
Off with one hell of a roar.
We live in fame or go down in flame--
No, nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force
(*Except the weather*)
Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

15 ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors aweigh, my boys, anchors aweigh,
We sail at break of day-day-day.
Through our last night on shore,
Drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more,
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

16 FIELD ARTILLERY SONG

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail,
And those Caissons go rolling along.
In and out hear them shout--
"Counter march and right about"
And those Caissons go rolling along.

Then it's Hi, Hi, Hee, in the field artillery
Sound off your numbers loud and strong--
Where e'er you go, you will always know,
That those Caissons are rolling along,
Keep them rolling!!!
And those Caissons go rolling along.

17 MARINE HYMN

Form the halls of Montezuma,
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles
On the land as on the sea.
First to fight for right and freedom,
And to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title
Of the United States Marines.

18 AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties,
Above the fruited plain.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown Thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for patriot dream,
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown Thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

19 BATTLE HYMN

Mine eyes have seen the glory
of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
where the grapes of wrath are stor'd;
He hath loos'd the fateful lighting
of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

(Chorus)

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires
of a hundred circling camps,
They have builded Him an altar
in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence
by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

20 GOD BLESS AMERICA

God Bless America, land that I love,
Stand beside her, and guide her,
Through the night with the light from above
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans white with foam,
God Bless America, my home sweet home.
God Bless America, my home sweet home.



21 THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

(Chorus)

This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forests,
To the Gulfstream waters--
This land was made for you and me

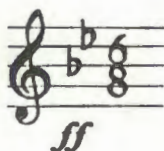
As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I looked above me, there in the skyway
I looked below me in the golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,
O'er the sparkling sand of her diamond deserts,
And all around me this voice came saying,
This land was made for you and me.

22 YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag.
You're a high-flying flag,
And forever in peace may you wave,
You're the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true 'neath the red, white and blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
But should auld acquaintances be forgot.
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

SING ALONG SONGS



23 A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN

Oh you can roll a silver dollar, down upon the ground
And it'll roll, because it's round.
A woman never knows what a good man she's got
Until she turns him down.
So listen my honey, listen to me
for I want you to understand.
A dollar goes from hand to hand,
So a woman goes from man to man.

A man without a woman
Is like a ship without a sail.
Is like a boat without a rudder.
Is like a kite without a tail.
A man without a woman
Is like a shipwreck on the sand.
But if there's one thing worse in this universe,
Oh, it's a woman without a man.

Oh you can roll a silver dollar, down upon the ground
And it'll roll, because it's round.
A woman never knows what a good man she's got
Until she turns him down.
So listen my honey, listen to me
for I want you to understand.
A dollar goes from hand to hand,
So a woman goes from man to man.

24 A SHANTY IN OLD SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old shanty town,
The roof is so slanty it touches the ground;
But my tumbled down shack,
By the old railroad track,
Like a millionaire's mansion, It's calling me back.
I'd give up a palace, If I were a king;
It's more than a palace, it's my every thing.
There's a queen waiting there with a silvery crown,
In a shanty in old shanty town.

25 AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over,
After the break of dawn,
After the dancers' leaving,
After the stars are gone,
Many a heart is aching,
If you could read them all
Many the hopes that have vanished,
After the ball.

26 AIN'T SHE SWEET?

Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street.
Now I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she sweet?
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice.
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye in her direction.
Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection?

I repeat, don't you think she's kinda neat?
Now I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she sweet?

27 ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

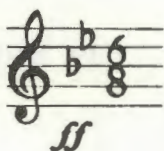
Oh, my honey, oh my honey,
Better hurry and let's meander--
Ain't you goin', ain't you goin'
To the leaderman, ragged meter man.
Oh my honey, oh my honey
Let me take you to Alexander's
Grand stand, brass band--
Ain't you comin' along.

(Chorus)

Come on and hear, come on and hear,
Alexander's Ragtime Band.
Come on and hear, come on and hear,
It's the best band in the land.
They can play a bugle call,
Like you never heard before--
So natural that you want to go to war.
That just the bestest band what am, my honey lamb.

Come on along, come on along,
Let me take you by the hand,
Up to the Man, up to the Man,
Who's the leader of the band.
And if you care to hear the Suwanee River
played in ragtime--
Come on and hear, come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band.

SING ALONG SONGS



28 ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la tete,
Je te plumerai la tete.
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le bec,
Je te plumerai le bec,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le nez,
Je te plumerai le nez,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le dos,
Je te plumerai le dos,
Et le dos, et le dos,
Et le nez, et le nez,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

29 ANGRY

Angry--Please don't be angry,
'Cause I was only teasing you.
I wouldn't even let you think of leavin',
Don't you know I love you true?
Just because I took a look at somebody else,
That's no reason you should put poor me on the shelf
Angry--please don't be angry,
Cause I was only teasing....only teasing....
Only teasing you.

30 APRIL SHOWERS

Though April showers may come your way,
They bring the flowers that bloom in May,
So if it's raining, have no regrets,
Because it isn't raining rain you know,
It's raining violets.
And when you see clouds upon the hills,
You soon will see crowds of daffodils--
So keep on looking for a bluebird
and list'ning for his song,
Whenever April Showers come along.

31 AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of Auld Lang Syne.
For Auld Lang Syne my dear,
For Auld Lang Syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For Auld Lang Syne.

32 AURA LEE

As the blackbird in the spring 'neath the willow tree,
Sat and piped, I heard him sing, Sing of Aura Lee.

(Chorus)

Aura Lee, Aura Lee, maid of golden hair,
Sunshine came along with thee and
swallows in the air.

On her cheek the rose was born,
'twas music when spake;
In her eyes the rays of morn
with sudden splendor break.

(Chorus)

33 BABY FACE

Baby Face,
You've got the cutest little baby face.
There's not another one could take
your place, Baby Face,
My poor heart is jumpin'
You sure have started somethin'.
Baby face, I'm up in Heaven when I'm
in your fond embrace.
I didn't need a shove
'Cause I just fell in love
With your pretty Baby Face.

34 BACK HOME IN INDIANA

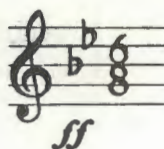
Back home again in Indiana,
And it seems that I can see--
The gleaming candlelight still shining bright,
Thru the sycamores for me.
The new mown hay sends all its fragrance,
From the fields I used to roam,
When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash,
Then I long for my Indiana Home.

35 BACK IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD

The bird with feathers of blue,
Is waiting for you, back in you own back yard,
You'll see your castle in Spain,
Through your window pane;
Back in your own back yard.
Oh, you can go to the East, go to the West,
But someday you'll come
Weary at heart, back where you started from,
You'll find your happiness lies,
Right under your eyes,
Back in your own back yard.



SING ALONG SONGS



36 BALLIN' THE JACK

First you put your two knees close up tight,
Then you sway'em to the left,
then you sway'em to the right
Step around the floor kind of nice and light,
Then you twis' around and
twis' around with all your might,
Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space,
Then you do the Eagle Rock with style and grace.
Swing your foot way 'round then bring it back,
Now that's what I call Ballin' the Jack.

37 BILL BAILEY

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey,
Won't you come home?
I miss you all day long.
I'll do the cooking, Honey,
I'll pay the rent.
I know I've done you wrong.
'Member that rainy evening I drove you out,
With nothing but a fine toothed comb?
I know I'm to blame,
Well, ain't that a shame!
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

38 BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

(Chorus)

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind;
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist,
before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist,
before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head,
and pretend that he just doesn't see?

(Chorus)

How many roads must a man walk down,
before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail,
before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must cannon balls fly,
before they're forever banned?

(Chorus)

How many times must a man look up,
before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have,
before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take till he knows
that too many people have died?

(Chorus)

39 BUFFALO GALS

(Chorus)

Buffalo gal, won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight,
Buffalo gal, won't you come out tonight,
And dance by the light of the moon?

As I was walking down the street,
Down the street, down the street--
A pretty little girl I chanced to meet,
And we danced by the light of the moon.

(Chorus)

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking,
And her heel kept a-rocking' and her
toes kept a rocking.
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking,
And we danced by the light of the moon.

(Chorus)

40 BY THE LIGHT OF SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon,
I want to spoon
To my honey I'll croon loves tune.
Honeymoon, keep a shining in June,
Your silvery gleam will bring loves dream
We'll be cuddling soon,
By the silvery moon.

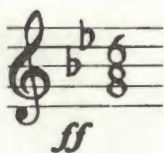
41 BY THE SEA

By the sea, by the sea,
By the beautiful sea--
You and me, you and me,
Oh, how happy we'll be.
When each wave comes a rolling in
We will duck or swim,
And we'll float and fool around the water.
Over and under and then up for air,
Pa is rich, Ma is rich,
So now what do we care.
I love to be beside your side,
Beside the sea, beside the seaside,
By the beautiful sea.

42 BYE, BYE BLACKBIRD

Pack up all my cares and woe,
Here I go, singing low,
Bye, bye, blackbird.
Where somebody waits for me,
Sugar's sweet, so is she--
Bye, bye, blackbird.
No one here can love and understand me,
Oh, what hard luck stores they all hand me.
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll arrive late tonight,
Blackbird, bye, bye.

SING ALONG SONGS



43 CHARLEY MY BOY

Charley My Boy, Oh Charley My Boy,
You thrill me--you chill me--with shivers of joy.
You've go that kind-
A sort-a bit of a way
That makes me--takes me--tell me what shall I say,
And when we dance--I read in your glance,
Whole pages and ages of love and romance.
They tell me Romeo was some lover too,
But boy he should have taken lessons from you,
You seem to start--where others get through,
Oh Charley My Boy.

44 CHICAGO

Chicago, Chicago, that toddl'ing town,
Toddl'ing town,
Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you around, I love it,
Bet your bottom dollar you lose the blues
in Chicago, Chicago,
The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down,
On State Street that Great Street,
I just want to say, just want to say,
They do things they don't do on Broadway, Say
They have the time, the time of their life,
I saw a man, he danced with his wife,
In Chicago, Chicago, my home town.

45 CHIM CHIM CHEREE

Now as the ladder of Life 'as been strung,
You may think a sweep's on the bottom most rung.
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke,
In this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke.

(Chorus)

Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheree!
A sweep is as lucky as lucky can be.
Chim chiminey, chim chiminey, chim chim cheroo!
Good luck will rub off when I shake 'ands with you,
Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too.

46 CIELITO LINDO

De la sierra Morena,
Cielito Lindo,
Vienen bajando,
Un par deo jitos negros,
Cielito Lindo,
De contrabando.
Ay, ay, ay, ay!
Cantay no liore,
Parque cantando sealegran,
Cielito Lindo
Los corazones.

47 CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

Cruising down the river,
On a Sunday afternoon
With one you love, the sun
above waiting for the moon.
The old accordian playing, a sentimental tune.
Cruising down the river
On a Sunday afternoon.
The birds above all sing of love,
A gentle sweet refrain.
The winds around all make a sound
Like softly falling rain.
Just two of us together,
We'll plan a honeymoon,
Cruising down the river,
On a Sunday afternoon.

48 DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do--
I'm half crazy all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

49 DARK TOWN STRUTTER'S BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey,
Better be ready 'bout half past eight,
Now, honey, don't be late--
I want to be there when the band starts playing.
Remember when we get there, honey,
The two steps I'm gonna have them all.
I'm gonna dance off both my shoes,
When they play those Jelly Roll Blues,
Tomorrow night at the Dark Town Strutters Ball.

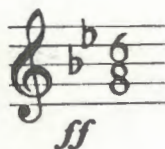
50 DO-RE-ME

Doe, a deer, a female deer,
Ray, a drop of golden sun.
Me, a name I call myself,
Far, a long, long way to run.
Sew, a needle pulling thread,
La, a note to follow sew,
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to do-oh-oh-oh.

Do, A deer, a female deer, Re!
A drop of golden sun, Me!
A name I call myself, Fa!
A long, long way to run, So!
A needle pulling thread, La!
A note to follow so, Ti!
A drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to
Do, Re, Me, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do!



SING ALONG SONGS



51 DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
Writing this letter containing three lines;
Answer my question: Will you be mine?

If you don't love me, love whom you please;
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease.
Throw your arms 'round me, before it's too late.
Throw your arms 'round me, feel my heart break.

52 EASTER PARADE

In your Easter bonnet
With all the frills upon it,
You'll be the grandest lady
In the Easter parade.
I'll be all in clover,
And when they look you over,
You'll be the grandest lady
In the Easter parade.
On the Avenue, da da de da--
Fifth Avenue, da da de da--
The photographers will snap us
And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure.
Oh, I could write a sonnet
About your Easter bonnet,
And of the girl I'm taking
To the Easter Parade.

53 EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Every morning you greet me.
Small and white,
Clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever--
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

54 FIVE-FOOT-TWO

Five-foot-two, eyes of blue,
Oh what those five feet can do,
Has anybody seen my gal?
Turned up nose, turned down hose,
Flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has anybody seen my girl?
Now, if you run into a five-foot-two covered with fur
Diamond ring, and all those things,
You can bet your life it isn't her!
But could she live, could she woo,
Could she, could she, could she coo,
Has anybody seen my gal?

55 FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing, for me and my gal.
The birds are singing, for me and my gal.
Everybody's been knowing,
To a wedding they're going,
And for weeks they've been sewing.
Ev'ry Susie and Sal.
They're congregating, for me and my gal.
The parson's waiting, for me and my gal.
And sometime I'm gonna build a little
Home for two, for three, or four or more,
In loveland, for me and my gal.

56 GIMME A LITTLE KISS, WILL YA HUH

Gimme a little kiss, will ya huh?
What are ya gonna miss, will ya huh?
Gosh! oh gee! Why do you refuse?
I can't see what you've got to lose,
Aw, gimme a little squeeze, will ya huh?
Why do ya wanna make me blue?
I wouldn't say a word if I were askin' for the world,
But what's a little kiss between a feller and his girl?
Aw, gimme a little kiss, will ya huh?
And I'll give it right back to you.

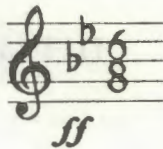
57 GIRL OF MY DREAMS

Girl of my dreams I love you,
Honest I do, you are so sweet
If I could just hold your charms,
Again in my arms.
Then life would be complete.
Since you've been gone, dear,
Life don't seem the same--
Please come back again.
And after all's said and done,
There's only one,
Girl of my dreams, it's you.

58 GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Give my regards to Broadway,
Remember me to Herald Square;
Tell all the gang at 42nd St.,
That I will soon be there.
Whisper of how I'm yearning
To mingle with the old time throng;
Give my regards to old Broadway
And say that I'll be there, e'er long.

SING ALONG SONGS



59 GOODNIGHT, IRENE

(Chorus)

Irene, goodnight, Irene, goodnight,
Goodnight Irene, goodnight, Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.

Last Saturday night I got married,
Me and my wife settled down.
Now, me and my wife are parted--
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown.

(Chorus)

Sometimes I live in the country,
Sometimes I live in the town.
Sometimes I have a great notion
To jump into the river and drown.

(Chorus)

Stop ramblin' and stop your gamblin',
Stop staying out late at night
Go home to your wife and your fam'ly,
Sit down by the fireside bright.

(Chorus)

60 GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too tall for the shelf
So it stood 90 years on the floor.

It was taller by half, than the old man himself,
but it weighed not a pennyweight more.

It was bought on the morn of the day
that he was born,

And was always his treasure and pride.
But it stopped--short--never to go again
When the old man died.

(Chorus)

90 years without slumbering

Tick Tock Tick Tock

His life seconds numbering

Tick Tock Tick Tock

But it stopped short never to go again.

When the old man died.

61 HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back. (Chorus with #1)

(Chorus)

Valderi, valdera, valderi,
Valderah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, valdera,

(1) My knapsack on my back.

(2) From every greenwood tree.

(3) Beneath God's clear blue sky!

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me,
The blackbirds call so loud and sweet,
From every greenwood tree. (#2)

Oh, may I go a-wandering,
Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky. (#3)

62 HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart, I love that melody,
Heart of my heart, brings back that memory
When we were kids, on the corner of the street,
We were rough and ready guys, (slower and
"schmaltzy") BUT OH, HOW WE COULD
HAR-MO-NIZE.

Heart of my heart, our friends were dearer then,
Too bad we had to part.
I know a tear would glisten,
If once more I could listen
To that gang that sang sweet "Heart of My Heart".

63 HELLO, DOLLY.

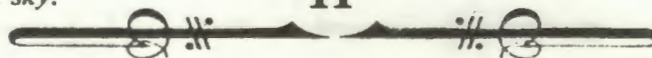
Hello Dolly, well hello, Dolly,
It's so nice to have you back where you belong.
You're lookin' swell Dolly
We can tell Dolly, you're still glowin' you're still
crowin' you're still goin' strong.
We feel the room swayin', for the band's playin' one
of you're old fav'rite songs from 'way back when.
So take her wrap, fellas
Find her an empty lap, fellas
Dolly'll never go away again!

64 HEY, LOOK ME OVER

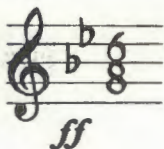
Hey, look me over, lend me an ear;
Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here.
But don't pass the plate, folks, don't pass the cup;
I figure whenever you're down and out,
the only way is up.
And I'll be up like a rosebud, high on the vine;
Don't thumb your nose, bud, take a tip from mine.
I'm a little bit short of the elbow room,
but let me get you some,
And look out, world, here I come.

65 HI-LI-LI, HI-LO

A song of love is a sad song,
Hi-li-li, hi-li-li, hi-lo.
A song of love is a song of woe,
Don't ask me how I know.
A song of love is a sad song,
For I have loved and it's so.
I sit at the window and watch the rain,
Hi-li-li, hi-li-li, hi-lo.
Tomorrow I'll probably love again,
Hi-li-li, hi-li-li, hi-lo.



SING ALONG SONGS



66 HINDUSTAN

Hindustan, where we stopped
to rest our tired caravan,
Hindustan, where the painted peacock
proudly spread his fan,
Hindustan, where the purple sunbird
flashed across the sand,
Hindustan, where I met her and the world began.

67 HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

(Chorus)

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

68 HONEY

I'm in love with you, Honey,
Say you love me too, Honey.
No one else will do Honey,
Seems funny, but it's true.
Loved you from the start, Honey,
Bless your little heart, Honey,
Ev'ry day would be so sunny,
Honey, with you.

69 I DON'T KNOW WHY

I don't know why I love you like I do,
I don't know why, I just do.
I don't know why you thrill me like you do,
I don't know why, you just do.
You never seem to want my romancing,
The only time you hold me is when we're dancing.
I don't know why I love like I do,
I don't know why, I just do.

70 I HAD A DREAM DEAR

I had a dream, dear
You had one too,
Mine was the best dream
Because it was of you.
Come Sweetheart, tell me,
Now is the time--
You tell me your dream, and
I'll tell you mine.

71 I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

I left my heart in San Francisco,
high on a hill it calls to me.
To be where little cable cars, climb half-way
to the stars, the morning fog may chill the air.
I don't care.

My love waits there in San Francisco,
above the blue and windy sea.
When I come home to you, San Francisco,
your golden sun will shine for me.

72 I LOVE YOU TRULY

I Love You Truly, truly dear.
Life with its sorrows,
Life with its tears,
Fades into dreams
When I feel you are near,
For I love you truly, truly dear.

73 I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl, just like the girl
That married dear old Dad.
She was a pearl and the only girl,
That Daddy ever had.
A good old fashioned girl,
With heart so true--
One who loves nobody else but you,
I want a girl, just like the girl
That married dear old Dad.

74 I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now,
I wonder who's teaching her how,
I wonder who's looking into her eyes,
Breathing sighs, telling lies.
I wonder who's buying the wine,
For lips that I used to call mine,
I wonder if she ever tells him of me,
I wonder who's kissing her now.

75 I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'm always chasing rainbows,
Watching clouds drifting by.
My schemes are just like all my dreams,
Ending in the sky.
Some fellows look and find the sunshine,
I always look and find the rain,
Some fellows make a winning sometime,
I never even make a gain,
Believe me,
I'm always chasing rainbows,
Waiting to find a little bluebird in vain.



SING ALONG SONGS



76 I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover,
That I've overlooked before.
One is for sunshine, the second is rain,
The third is for roses,
That bloom in the lane.
No need explaining the one remaining,
Is someone that I adore.
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover,
That I overlooked before.

77 I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad,
All the live long day.
I've been working on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.
Don'tcha hear the whistle blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn.
Don'tcha hear the captain shouting,
Dinah, blow your horn.
Dinah won'tcha blow, Dinah won'tcha blow,
Dinah won'tcha blow your horn-horn-horn.
Dinah won'tcha blow, Dinah won'tcha blow
Dinah won'tcha blow your horn.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I know,
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin' on the old banjo, just singing',
Fee, fi, fiddle-i-o, fee, fi-fiddle-i-o,
Fee, fi, fiddle-i-o
Strummin' on the old banjo.

78 I'VE GOT A LOVERLY BUNCH OF COCOANUTS

I've got a lovely bunch of cocoanuts
There they are a standing in a row,
Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head.
Give'em a twist, a flick of the wrist,
That's what the showman said.
I've got a lovely bunch of cocoanuts,
Every ball you throw will make me rich;
There stands me wife,
The idol of me life,
Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Roll or bowl a ball, roll or bowl a ball,
Singing roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch

79 I'VE GOT A SIXPENCE

I've got a sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence.
I've got a sixpence, to last me all my life.
I've got a sixpence to spend,
Or sixpence to lend,
Or sixpence to send home to my wife, poor wife.
No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girls to deceive me.
I'm as happy as king, believe me,
As I go rolling, rolling home,
By the light of the silvery moo-oo-oon--
I'm as happy as can be
When we sing in the infantry. (field artillery)
As we go rolling, rolling home,
As we go rolling, rolling home.

80 IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

Come a-way with me Lucile,
In my merry Oldsmobile,
Down the road of life we'll fly--
Automobubbling you and I.
To the church we'll swiftly steal,
Then our wedding bells will peal.
You can go as far as you like with me,
In my merry Oldsmobile.

81 IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING

In the cool, cool, cool of the evenin'
tell'em I'll be there
In the cool, cool, cool of the evenin'
better save a chair
When the party's gettin' a glow on,
'n' singin' fills the air,
In the shank o' the night, when the doin's are right,
You can tell'em I'll be there.

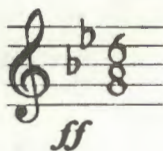
82 IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

In the good old summertime,
In the good old summertime.
Strolling through the shady lanes,
With your baby mine.
You hold her hand and she holds yours,
That she's your Tootsey Wootsey,
In the good old summertime.

*And that's
a very good
sign.*



SING ALONG SONGS



83 IT'S A SMALL WORLD

(Chorus)

It's a small world after all,
It's a small world after all.
It's a small world after all,
It's a small, small world.

It's a world of laughter,
A world of tears,
It's a world of hopes
And a world of fears--
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware,
It's a small world after all.

(Chorus)

There's just one moon and one golden sun,
And a smile means friendship to everyone,
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide
It's a small world after all.

(Chorus)

84 LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let Me Call You Sweetheart,
I'm in love with you,
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me true.
Keep the lovelight glowing
In your eyes to blue.
Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

85 LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, a pal good and true,
I'd leave it all behind and go and find
Some spot that's known to God alone,
Just a place to call our own.
We'd find perfect peace, where joy would never cease
Out there beneath the kindly sky.
We'll build a sweet little nest,
Somewhere in the West,
And let the rest of the world go by.

86 LILI MARLENE

Underneath the lamplight by the barrack gate,
Darling, I remember the way you used to wait;
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly
That you loved me, you'd always be,
My Lili of the lamplight, my own Lili Marlene.

Time would come for roll call,
Time for us to part,
Darling, I'd caress you and press you to my heart.
And there 'neath that far off lantern light,
I'd hold you tight, and we'd kiss goodnight.
My Lili of the lamplight,
My own Lili Marlene,
My own Lili Marlene.

87 LOCH LOMOND

O, ye'll take the high road
And I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye.
But me and my true love,
We'll never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

88 MA, HE'S MAKING EYES AT ME

Ma, he's making eyes at me.
Ma, he's awful nice to me.
Ma, he's almost breaking my heart,
I'm beside him, mercy let his conscience guide him.
Ma, he wants to marry me, by my honey bee.
Every minute he get bolder,
Now he's leaning on my shoulder,
Ma, he's kissing me.

89 MAME

You coax the blues right out of the horn, Mame
You charm the husk right off of the corn, Mame
You've got the banjoes strummin' and plunkin out a
tune to beat the band,
The whole plantation's hummin' since you brought
Dixie back to Dixieland.
You make the cotton easy to pick, Mame,
You give my old mint julep a kick, Mame,
You make the old magnolia tree blossom at the
mention of you name.
You've made us feel alive again,
You've given us the drive again,
To make the South revive again, Mame.
Your special fascination'll
Proved to be inspirational,
We think you're just sensational, Mame.

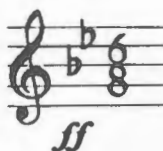
90 MARY'S A GRAND OLD NAME

For it is Mary, Mary plain as any name can be,
But with propriety, society will say, "Marie".
But it was Mary, Mary, long before the fashions came
And there is something there that sounds so fair,
It's a grand old name.

(cont.)



SING ALONG SONGS



91 MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIE

Meet me in St. Louie, Louie,
Meet me at the fair.
Don't tell me the lights are shining
Anyplace but there.
We will dance the hoocheekoochee,
I will be your tootsie wootsie,
Meet me in St. Louie, Louie,
Meet me at the Fair.

92 MELANCHOLY BABY

Come to me, my melancholy baby,
Cuddle up and don't feel blue.
All your fears are foolish fancies baby,
You know, dear, that I'm in love with you.
Ev-ry cloud must have a silver lining,
Wait until the sun shines through--
So smile my honey dear,
While I kiss away each tear,
Or else I shall be melancholy too.

93 MOON RIVER

Moon River, wider than a mile
I'm crossing' you in style some day.
Old dream-maker, you heartbreaker,
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.
Two drifters, off to see the world,
There's such a lot of world to see,
We're after the same rainbow's end
Waiting round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Moon River and me.

94 MY BUDDY

Nights are long since you went away,
I think about you all thru the day, my buddy,
my buddy,
Nobody quite so true.
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand,
Just long to know that you understand,
My buddy, my buddy,
Your buddy misses you.

95 MY GAL SAL

They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of gal, with a heart that was mellow,
An All 'round good fellow was my old pal.
Your troubles, sorrows and cares
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level, was
My gal Sal.

96 O, THEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS

Oh, them golden slippers!
Oh, them golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'm going to wear,
Because they look so neat.
Oh, them golden slippers!
Oh, them golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'm going to wear,
To walk the golden street.

97 OH: SUSANNA

I came to Alabama, with my banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Lou'siana,
My true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry--
The sun so hot I froze to death,
Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.
I've come from Alabama,
With my banjo on my knee.

98 OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow.
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky.

(Chorus)

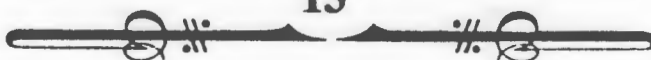
Oh, what a beautiful morning.
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way.

All the cattle are standin' like statues,
All the cattle are standin' like statues,
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

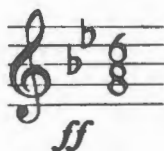
(Chorus)

99 OKLAHOMA

Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin'
down the plain
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain.
Oklahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk makin'
lazy circles in the sky.
We know we belong to the land.
And the land we belong to is grand!
And when we say: Yeeow!
A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!
We're only sayin' You're goin' fine,
Oklahoma! Oklahoma Ok. Yeeow!



SING ALONG SONGS



91 MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIE

Meet me in St. Louie, Louie,
Meet me at the fair.
Don't tell me the lights are shining
Anyplace but there.
We will dance the hoocheekoochee,
I will be your tootsie wootsie,
Meet me in St. Louie, Louie,
Meet me at the Fair.

92 MELANCHOLY BABY

Come to me, my melancholy baby,
Cuddle up and don't feel blue.
All your fears are foolish fancies baby,
You know, dear, that I'm in love with you.
Ev-ry cloud must have a silver lining,
Wait until the sun shines through--
So smile my honey dear,
While I kiss away each tear,
Or else I shall be melancholy too.

93 MOON RIVER

Moon River, wider than a mile
I'm crossing' you in style some day.
Old dream-maker, you heartbreaker,
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way.
Two drifters, off to see the world,
There's such a lot of world to see,
We're after the same rainbow's end
Waiting round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Moon River and me.

94 MY BUDDY

Nights are long since you went away,
I think about you all thru the day, my buddy,
my buddy,
Nobody quite so true.
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand,
Just long to know that you understand,
My buddy, my buddy,
Your buddy misses you.

95 MY GAL SAL

They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of gal, with a heart that was mellow,
An All 'round good fellow was my old pal.
Your troubles, sorrows and cares
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level, was
My gal Sal.

96 O, THEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS

Oh, them golden slippers!
Oh, them golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'm going to wear,
Because they look so neat.
Oh, them golden slippers!
Oh, them golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'm going to wear,
To walk the golden street.

97 OH: SUSANNA

I came to Alabama, with my banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Lou'siana,
My true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry--
The sun so hot I froze to death,
Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.
I've come from Alabama,
With my banjo on my knee.

98 OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow.
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky.

(Chorus)

Oh, what a beautiful morning.
Oh, what a beautiful day.
I got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way.

All the cattle are standin' like statues,
All the cattle are standin' like statues,
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

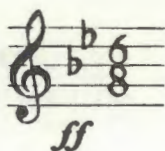
(Chorus)

99 OKLAHOMA

Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin'
down the plain
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain.
Oklahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk makin'
lazy circles in the sky.
We know we belong to the land.
And the land we belong to is grand!
And when we say: Yeeow!
A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!
We're only sayin' You're goin' fine,
Oklahoma! Oklahoma Ok. Yeeow!



SING ALONG SONGS



100 ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

By the old Moulmein Pagoda
Looking Eastward to the sea,
There's a Burma girl a setting
And I know she thinks of me--
For the wind is in the palm trees
And the Temple Bells they say,
Come ye back, ye British soldier,
Come ye back to Mandalay--
Come ye back to Mandalay.

(Chorus)

Come ye back to Mandalay,
Where the old flotilla lay!
Can't ya hear those paddle chuckin'
From Rangoon to Mandalay--
On the Road to Mandalay,
Where the flying fishes play,
And the dawn come up like thunder
Out of China 'cross the Bay.

Ship me somewheres East of Suez,
Where the best is like the worst--
Where there ain't no Ten Commandments,
And a man can raise a thirst.
For that Burma girl is smoking
On a whacking white charoot
And a wastin' Christian kisses
On a heathen's idled foot--
On a heathen's idled foot.

(Chorus)

101 ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat, and get your hat,
Leave your worry on the doorstep.
Just direct your feet to the sunny side
of the street.
Can't you hear a pitter-pat?
And that happy tune is your step.
Life can be so sweet,
On the sunny side of the street.
I used to walk in the shade,
With those blues on parade.
But I'm not afraid, the rover crossed over,
If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller,
Gold dust at my feet,
On the sunny side of the street.

102 ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

(Chorus)

On top of Old Smokey
All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover,
Came a-courtin' too slow.

For courtin's a pleasure,
But parting is grief,
A false-hearted lover,
Is worse than a thief.

A thief he will rob you,
And take what you have,
A false-hearted lover,
Will send you to your grave.
He'll hug you and kiss you.
And tell you more lies,
Than crossties on the railroad,
Or the stars in the skies.

(Chorus)

103 OSKEE-WOW-WOW

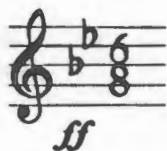
Old Princeton yells her tiger,
Wisconsin her varsity,
And they give the same old Rah! Rah! Rah!
At each University.
But the yell that always thrills me
And fills my heart with joy,
Is the good old Oskee-wow-wow,
That they yell at Illinois.
Oskee-wow-wow, Illinois--
Our eyes are all on you,
Oskee-wow-wow, Illinois--
Wave your Orange and your Blue, Rah, Rah!
When the team trots out before you,
Ev'ry man stand up and yell,
Back the team and give Northwestern,
Oskee-wow-wow, Illinois!

104 OVER THE RAINBOW

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high,
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby,
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream
really do come true,
Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where
the clouds are far behind me,
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, away, above
the chimney tops that's where you'll find me,
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly,
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?



SING ALONG SONGS



105 PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles
In your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying
It never was worth while.
So pack up your troubles
In your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile.

106 PEG O' MY HEART

Peg O' my heart—I love you,
Don't let us part, I love you,
I always knew, it would be you,
Since I heard your lilting laughter,
It's your Irish heart I'm after,
Peg O' my heart, your glances make my heart say,
"How's chances?"

Come be my own—come make your
home in my heart.

Peg O' my heart—I love you,
We'll never part, I love you,
Dear little girl, sweet little girl,
Sweeter than the rose of Erin, are your
Winning smiles endearin'
Peg O' my heart, your glances with Irish Art
entrance us,
Come be my own—come make your
home in my heart.

107 PIANO ROLL BLUES

I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again,
The old piano roll blues.
We're sitting at the upringt, my sweetie and me,
Pushing on the pedals, making sweet harmony.
When we hear rinkity tink, and we hear plinkity plink
We cuddle closer, it seems
And while we kiss, kiss, kiss, away all our cares
The player piano's playing rass-a-ma-tazz.
I wanna hear it again, I wanna hear it again,
The old piano roll blues.

108 PLAY A SIMPLE MELODY

Won't you play a simple melody
Like the one my mother sang to me
One with good old fashioned harmony
Play a simple melody.

Musical demon, set your honey a dreamin'
Won't you play me some rag,
Just change that classical nag to some sweet
beautiful drag
If you will play from a copy of a tune that is choppy,
You'll get all my applause.
And that is simply because I want to listen to rag.

109 POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.
My Sally is a spunky gal,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

(Chorus)

Fare thee well, fare thee well,
Fare thee well, my fairy fay,
For I'm going to Lou'siana,
For to see my Susyanna,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

(Chorus)

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.
With curly eye and laughing hair,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

(Chorus)

110 PRETTY BABY

Ev'body loves a baby,
That's why I'm in love with you,
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby.
And I'd like to be your sister, brother,
dad and mother too,
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby.
Won't you come and let me rock you
in my cradle of love,
And we'll cuddle all the time.
Oh! I want a lovin' baby and it might
as well be you--
Pretty Baby of...Pretty Baby of...
Pretty Baby of mine.

111 PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY

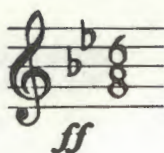
Put your arms around me, honey
Hold me tight.
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might,
Oh, babe, won't your roll dem eyes,
Eyes that I just idolize.

When they look at me, my heart begins to float
Then is starts a-rock like a motor boat
Oh! Oh! I never knew
Any girl like you.

(cont.)



SING ALONG SONGS



112 RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

Out in Arizona where the bad men are,
The only thing to guide you is an evening star.
The roughest toughest man by far,
is Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

(Chorus)

He always sings raggy music to the cattle,
As he swings back and forth in his saddle,
On his horse, pretty good horse,
That syncopated gaited,
And there is such a funny meter to the
roar of his repeater.

How they run, when they hear the fella's gun,
Because the western folks all know--
He's a high flutin' root-en-toot-en
Son of a gun from Arizona.
Ragtime Cowboy, talk about your cowboy,
Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

113 RAMONA

Ramona, I hear the misson bells above,
Ramona, they're ringin out our song of love,
I press you, caress you, and bless the day you
taught me to care,
To always remember the rambling rose you wear
in your hair.

Ramona, when day is done you'll hear my call,
Ramona, we'll meet beside the water fall,
I dread the dawn when I awake to find you gone,
Ramona I need you my own.

114 RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going.
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
That sure brightens our pathway awhile.

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,
Oh, how lonely, how sad it will be,
Oh, think of that fond heart you are breaking,
And the grief you are causing me to see.

115 SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a sentimental journey
(bum-bum-bum-bum-bum)*
Gonna set my heart at ease*
Gonna make a sentimental journey,*
To renew old memories.*
Got my bag, I got my reservation,*
Spent each dime I could afford.*
Like a child in wild anticipation,*
Long to hear that "All aboard!"*

Seven, that's the time we leave, at seven
I'll be waitin' up for heaven,
Countin' every mile of railroad track
that takes me back.

Never thought my heart could be so "yearney."*
Why did I decide to roam?*

Gotta take this sentimental journey*
Sentimental journey home....

116 SEVENTY SIX TROMBONES

Seventy Six Trombones led the big parade,
With a hundred and ten cornets close at hand,
They were followed by rows and rows of the
finest virtuosos,
The cream of ev'ry famous band.

Seventy Six Trombones caught the morning sun,
With a hundred and ten cornets right behind,
There were more that a thousand reeds
springing up like weeds,
There were horns of ev'ry shape and kind.

There were copper bottom tympani in horse platoons,
Thundering, thundering, all along the way.
Double bell euphoniums and big bassoons,
Each basson having his big fat say.

There were fifty mounted cannon in the battery,
Thundering, thundering, louder than before.
Clarinets of ev'ry size and trumpeters who'd
improvise a full octave higher than the score.

Seventy Six Trombones led the big parade,
When the order to march rang out loud and clear.
Starting off with a big bang bong on a Chinese gong,
By a big bang bonger at the rear.

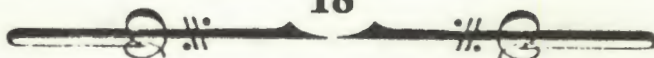
Seventy Six Trombones hit the counter-point,
While a hundred and ten cornets played the air.
Then I modestly took my place as the
one and only bass,
And I oompahed up and down the square.

117 SHENANDOAH

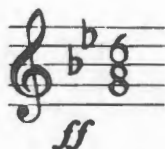
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away you rolling river.
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away, I'm bound away,
Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, seven years, I've been a rover,
Away, you rolling river--
For seven years I've been a rover,
Away, we're bound away, 'cross
The wide Missouri!

(cont.)



SING ALONG SONGS



118 SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon,
Way up in the sky,
I ain't had no lovin'
Since January, February, June or July.
Snowtime ain't no time
To sit outside and spoon,
So shine on, shine on Harvest Moon,
For me and my gal.

119 SIDE BY SIDE

Oh we ain't gotta barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny.
But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side.
Oh we don't know what's comin' tomorrow,
maybe it's trouble or sorrow,
But we'll travel along, sharin' our load, side by side.
Through all kinds of weather, what
if the sky should fall,
Just as long as we're together it doesn't matter at all.
When they've all had their troubles and parted,
We'll be the same as we started
Just travelin' along, singin' a song, side by side.

120 SING, SING A SONG

Sing, sing a song,
Sing out loud, sing out strong.
Sing of good things, not bad--
Sing of happy, not sad.
Sing, sing a song!
Make it simple to last the whole day long.
Don't worry that it's not good enough
For anyone else to sing--
Just sing, sing a song (Repeat 3 last line)

121 SKIN-A-MA-DINKY DINKY ROO

Skin-a-ma-dinky dinky roo,
Skin-a-ma-dinky dinky roo,
I love you.
Skin-a-ma-dinky dinky roo,
Skin-a-ma-dinkt dinky roo,
'Deed I do.

I love you in the morning
When the sun is shining bright--
I love you in the evening
When the moon is out at night.

Skin-a-ma dinky roo,
Skin-a-ma dinky roo,
I love you.

122 SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

Somebody stole my gal, somebody stole my pal,
Somebody came and took her away.
I didn't even know she was leavin'--
Her kisses I miss so, he's getting now I know,
But gee, I know that she,
Would come to me, if she could se,
Her broken hearted, lonesome pal,
Somebody stole my gal.

123 SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's springtime in the Rockies,
I'll be coming back to you,
Little sweetheart of the mountains,
With your bonnie eyes of blue,
Once again I'll say I love you,
While the birds sing all the day.
When it's springtime in the Rockies,
In the Rockies, far away.

124 STOUT HEARTED MEN

Give me some men who are stout hearted men
Who will fight for the right they adore.
Start me with ten, who are stout hearted men
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more, Oh!
Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder
They grow as they go to the fore!
Then there's nothing in the world can
halt or mar a plan--
When stout hearted men can stick together
man to man!

125 STRIP POLKA

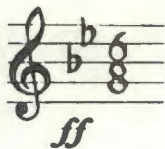
There's a burlesque theatre,
Where the gang loves to go,
To see Queenie the cutie,
Of the burlesque show.
And the thrill of the evening,
Is when out Queenie skips,
And the band plays the Polka,
While she strips. (Chorus)

Take it off, take it off,
Cries a voice from the rear,
Take it off, take it off,
Soon it's all you can hear.
But she's always a lady
Even in pantomime,
So she stops,
And always just in time.

She's as fresh and wholesome,
As the flowers in May,
And she hopes to retire
To the farm some day.
But you can't buy a farm,
Until you're up in the chips,
So the band plays the Polka,
While she strips.

(Chorus)

SING ALONG SONGS



126 SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIAL-IDOCIOUS

Because I was afraid to speak
When I was just a lad,
Me father gave me nose a tweak
And told me I was bad.
But then one day I learned a word
That saved me achin' nose,
The biggest word your ever 'eard
And this is 'ow is goes:
Oh, Sup-er-cal-i-frag-il-is-tic-ex-pi-al-i-do-cious!
Even though the sound of it is something
quite atrocious,
If you say it loud enough, you'll always
sound precocious.
Sup-er-cal-i-frag-il-is-tic-ex-pi-al-i-do-cious!

127 SWANEE

Swanee, how I love, how I love you,
My dear old Swanee.
I'd give the world to be
Among the folks in D-I-X-I-E-ven tho'
My mammy's waiting for me, praying for me
Down by the Swanee.
The folks up north will see me no more,
When I go to that Swanee shore.

128 SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady
My dear little Rose,
She's my steady lady,
Most everyone knows,
And when we are married,
How happy we'll be;
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

129 SWEET SUE

Every star above
Knows the one I love--
Sweet Sue, it's you.
And the moon on high
Knows the reason why--
Sweet Sue, it's you.
No one else, it seems
Ever shares my dreams,
And without you, dear,
I don't know what I'd do.
In this heart of mine
You live all the time--
Sweet Sue, just you.

130 TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game,
Take me out to the park,
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack,
I don't care if I never get back.
We'll root, root, root for the home team,
If they don't win it's a shame--
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out
At the old ball game.

131 TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the sky's so blue--
Because God made you,
That's why I love you.

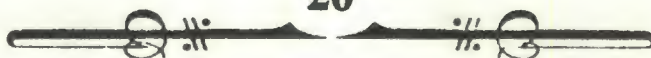
Tell me why the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the sky so blue,
Because God made you,
That's why I love you.

132 THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

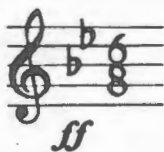
Gee but I'd give the world to see
that old gang of mine.
I can't forget that old quartette that sang
"Sweet Adeline"
Good-bye forever old sweethearts and pals
Good-bye forever old fellows and gals
(God bless them)
Gee but I'd give the world to see
that old gang of mine.

133 THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with the strawberry blonde,
and the Band played on,
He'd glide cross the floor with the girl he adored,
and the Band played on.
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded;
The poor girl would shake with alarm,
He'd marry the girls with the strawberry curls,
And the Band played on.



SING ALONG SONGS



134 THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG

To the tables down at Mory's
To the place where Louis dwells,
To the dear old Temple Bar we loved so well,
Sing the Whiffenpoofs, assembled with their
glasses raised on high,
And the magic of their singing casts its spell.
Yes, the magic of their singing of the songs we
love so well,
"Shall I Wasting," and "Mavoureen," and the rest;
We will serenade our Louis, while love and
voice shall last,
Then we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest.

(Chorus)

We're poor little lambs who have lost our way:
Baa! Baa! Baa!
We're little black sheep who have gone astray:
Baa! Baa! Baa!
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree,
Doomed for here to eternity;
Lord have mercy on such as we:
Baa! Baa! Baa!

135 THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

There'll be bluebirds over
The White Cliffs of Dover,
Tomorrow when the world is free.
There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever after,
Tomorrow when the world is free.
(Who knows the rest of the words?)

136 THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas
I'm going there to see,
No other fellow knows her--
Noboby else 'cept me.
She cried so when I left her,
It broke her loving heart--
And if we ever meet again,
We'll never, never part.

She's the sweetest rose of color
This fellow ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds,
They sparkle like the dew.
You talk about your pretty gals,
And sing of Rosy Lee,
But the yellow rose of Texas
Beats the belles of Tennessee.

137 THERE ARE SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue;
There are smiles that steal away the teardrops
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.
There are smiles that have a tender meaning,
That the eyes of love alone may see,
But the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.

138 THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the town,
And there my true love sits him down,
Sits him down--
And drinks his wine as merry as can be,
And never, never thinks of me.

(Chorus)

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends
Must part, must part.
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, yes adieu--
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you.
I'll hang my heart on a weeping will tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

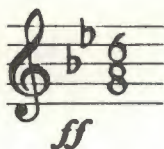
He left me for a damsel fair, damsel fair,
Each Friday night they used to spark,
Used to spark.
And now my love, once truly love to me,
Takes that fair damsel on his knee.

(Chorus)

Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep,
Wide and deep.
Put tombstones at my head and feet,
Head and feet.
And on my breast carve a little turtle dove,
To signify I died of love.

(Chorus)

SING ALONG SONGS



139 THERE IS NOTHIN' LIKE A DAME

We got sunlight on the sand,
We got moonlight on the sea,
We got mangoes and bananas
You pick right off a tree,
We got volleyball and ping pong
And a lot of dandy games!
What ain't we got?
We ain't got dames!

We get packages from home,
We get movies, we get shows,
We get speeches from our skipper
And advice from Tokyo Rose,
We get letters doused with perfume.
We get dizzy from the smell!
What don't we get?
You know darn well!

We got nothin' to put on a clean white suit for.
We got nothin' to look masculine and cute for!

(Chorus)

There is nothin' like a dame,
Nothin' in the world
There is nothin' you can name
That is anyhin' like a dame

We feel lonely and we long
For the fair and gentle sex,
We would like to feel the feeling of some arms
around our necks.
We feel hungry as the wolf felt
When he met Red Riding Hood.
What don't we feel?
We don't feel good!

Lots of things in life are beautiful, but brother,
There is one particular thing that is nothing'
whatsoever in any way, shape or form
like any other

(Chorus)

There is nothin' like a dame,
Nothin' in the world
There is nothin' you can name
That is anyhin' like a dame

(Finale)

There are no books like a dame,
And nothin' looks like a dame.
There are not drinks like a dame,
And nothin' thinks like a dame,
And nothin' acts like a dame,

There ain't a thing that's wrong with any man here
That can't be cured by puttin' him near,
A girly, womanly, female, feminine dame!

140 THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Once upon a time there was a tavern
Where we used to raise a glass or two,
Remember how we laughed away the hours,
And dreamed of all the great things we would do.

(Chorus)

Those were the days, my friend
We though they'd never end.
We'd sing and dance forever and a day.
W'd live the life we choose,
We'd fight and never lose,
For we were young and sure to have our way.
La, la, la, la, la, la,
La, la, la, la, la, la,
Those were the days--
Oh yes, those were the days.

Then the years went rushing by us,
We lose our starry notions on the way,
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern,
We'd smile at one another and we'd say--

(Chorus)

141 TOOT, TOOT, TOOTSIE

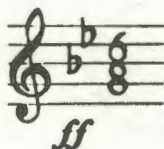
Toot, toot, tootsie, goodbye.
Toot, toot, tootsie, don't cry.
The choo choo train that takes me,
Away from you no words can tell how sad
it makes me.
Kiss me Tootsie and then, do it over again,
Watch for the mail, I'll never fail,
If you don't get a letter then you'll know
I'm in jail.
Toot, toot, tootsie, don't cry.
Toot, toot, tootsie, goodbye.

142 VAYA CON DIOS

Now the hacienda's dark,
The town is sleeping,
Now the time has come to part,
The time for weeping.
VAYA CON DIOS, my darling,
May God be with you my love.
Now the village mission bells are softly ringing,
If you listen with your heart you'll hear them singing.
VAYA CON DIOS, my darling,
May God be with you my love.
Where ever you may be,
I'll be beside you,
Although you're many million dreams away.
Each night I'll say a pray'r,
A pray'r to guide you to hasten
Ev'ry lonely hour of ev'ry lonely day.
Now the dawn is breaking through a grey tomorrow,
But the memories we share are there to borrow,
VAYA CON DIOS, my darling,
May God be with you my love.



SING ALONG SONGS



143 VIVA LA COMPAGNIE

(Chorus)

Viva la, viva la, viva l'amour,
Viva la, viva la, viva l'amour,
Viva l'amour, viva l'amour, vive la compagnie.

Come all you good fellos and join in the song,
Viva la compagnie.
Success to each other and pass it along,
Viva la compagnie.

(Chorus)

A friend on the left and a friend on the right,
Viva la compagnie.
With friends and good fellowship, we will unite,
Vive la compagnie.

144 WAIT 'TIL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

Wait 'til the sun shines, Nellie,
And the clouds go drifting by,
We will be happy, Nellie, don't you cry.
Down Lovers' Lane we'll wander,
Sweethearts, you and I—
Wait 'til the sun shines Nellie, by and by.

145 WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he watched and waited till
his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"

(Chorus)

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.
And he sang as he watched and waited till
his billy boiled.
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me!"

146 WHEN YOU WERE SIXTEEN

I love you as I never loved before,
Since first I met you on the village green.
Come to me or my dream of love is o'er.
I love you as I loved you,
When you were sweet, when you were sweet sixteen.

147 WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.
When you caressed me,
'Twas then heaven blessed me,
What a blessing, no one knows.
You made life cheerie,

When you called me dearie--
'Twas down where the blue grass grows,
Your lips were sweeter than julep,
When you wore that tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.

148 WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.
When you're laughing, when your laughing,
The sun comes shining through.
But when you're crying,
You bring on the rain,
So stop your sighing, be happy again,
So keep on smiling,
'Cause when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.

149 WILD IRISH ROSE

My Wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows;
You may search everywhere,
But none can compare
With my Wild Irish Rose.
My Wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake,
She may let me take,
The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose.

150 YANKEE DOODLE BOY

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
A Yankee Doodle do or die.
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam,
Born on the 4th of July.
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,
She's my Yankee Doodle joy.
Yankee Doodle came to London
Just to ride the ponies,
I am a Yankee Doodle boy.

151 YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

(Chorus)

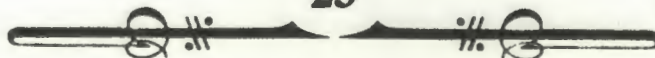
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are gray.
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken,
So I hung my head and cried.

(Chorus)

You told me once dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between,
But now you've left me to love another,
You have shattered all my dreams.

(Chorus)



ILLINOIS LOYALTY SONGS



152 ILLINOIS LOYALTY

We're loyal to you, Illinois.
We're "Orange and Blue," Illinois,
We'll back you to stand
Gainst the best in the land,
For we know you have sand, Illinois.
Rah! Rah!

So crack out that ball, Illinois,
We're backing you all, Illinois,
Our team is our fame protector;
On! boys, for we expect a
Victory from you, Illinois!

Chehee, cheha, cheha-ha-ha
Go Illini Go
Chehee, cheha, cheha-ha-ha
Go Illini Go
Illinois, Illinois, Illinois!

Fling out that dear old flag of
Orange and blue
Lead on your sons and daughters,
Fighting for you;
Like men of old, on giants
Placing reliance,
Shouting defiance—

Oskee-wow-wow!

Amid the broad green plains
That nourish our land,
For honest labor and for learning we stand,
And unto thee we pledge our heart and hand,
Dear Alma Mater, Illinois.

153 HAIL TO THE ORANGE!

Hail to the Orange,
Hail to the Blue,
Hail Alma Mater,
Ever so true.

We love no other,
So let our motto be
Victory, Illinois
Varsity

154 OSKEE-WOW-WOW

Old Princeton yells her tiger,
Wisconsin her varsity,
And they give the same old Rah! Rah! Rah!
At each university,
But that yell that always thrills me,
And fills my heart with joy,
Is the good old Os-kee-wow-wow,
That they yell at Illinois.

(Chorus)

Os-kee-wow-wow, Illinois
Our eyes are all on you,
Os-kee-wow-wow, Illinois,
Wave your Orange and your Blue, Rah! Rah!
When the team trots out before you,
Ev'ry man stand up and yell,
Back the team to gain a victory,
Os-kee-wow-wow, Illinois.