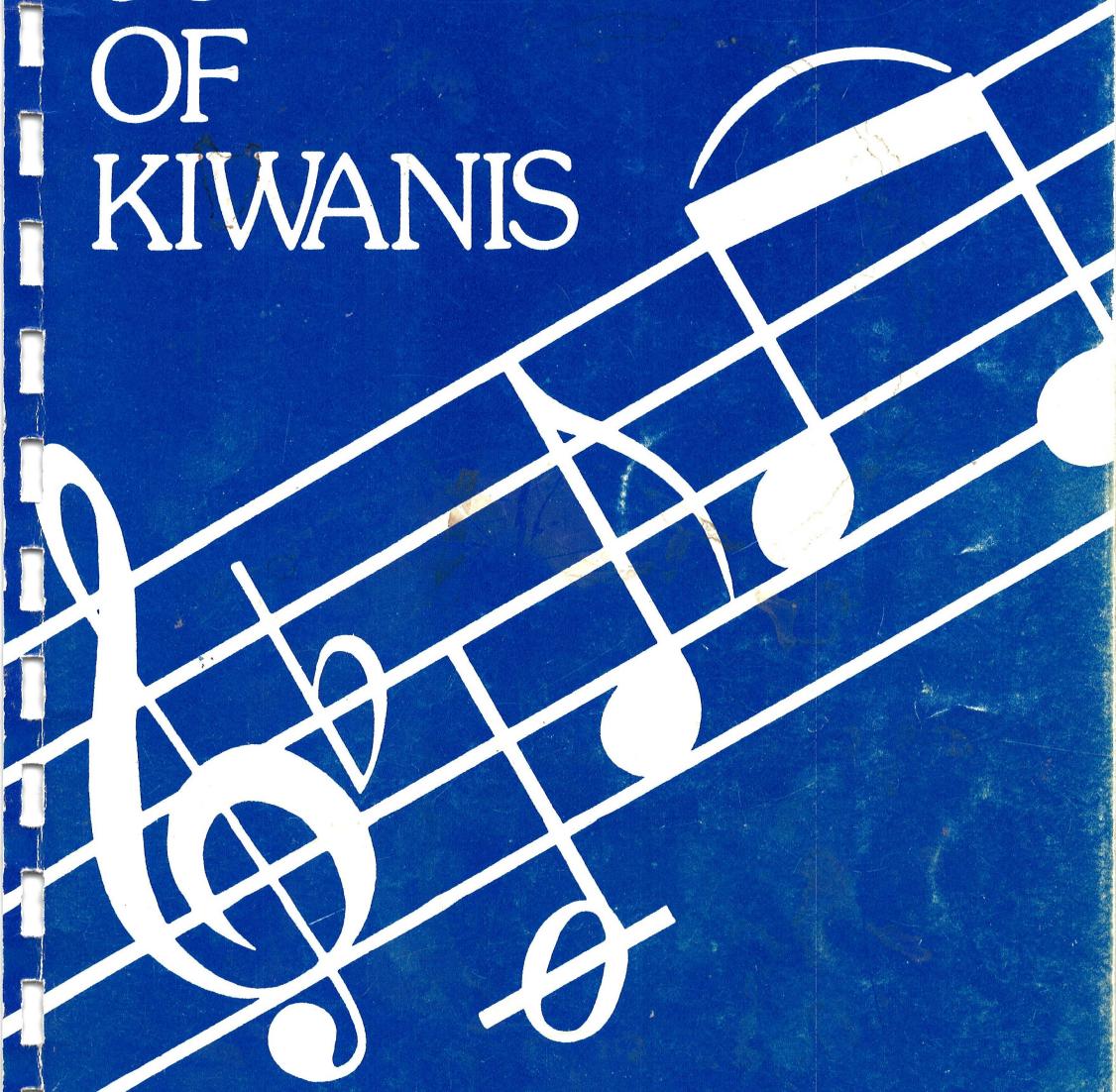
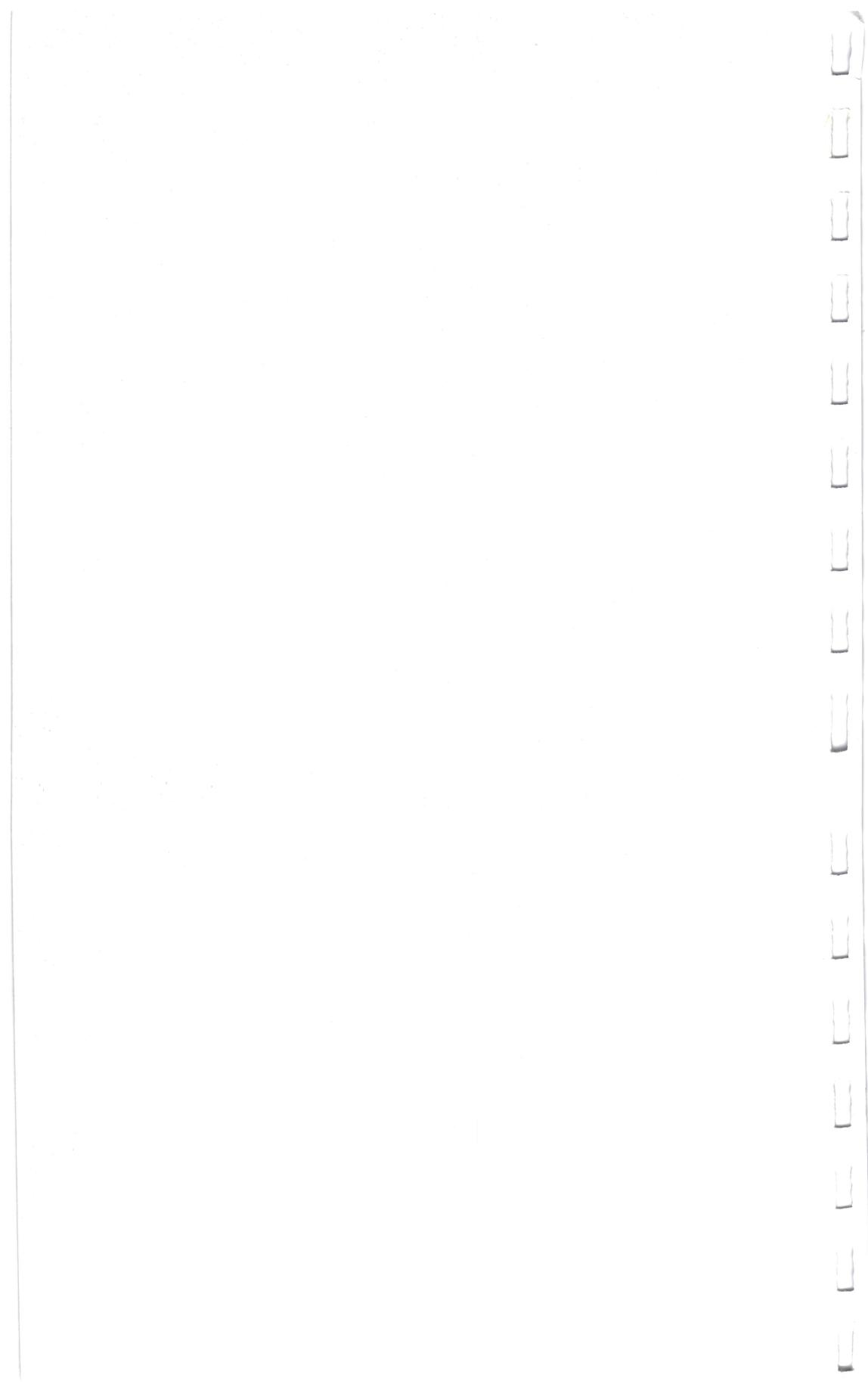


SONGS OF KIWANIS





SONGS OF KIWANIS

With Words and Music of
SONGS FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Kiwanis International

10584
M0485C1X

Except where otherwise indicated, all songs in this book are
Copyright © 1978, 1989 Schmitt, Hall & McCreary Company
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

Compilation Copyright © 1978, 1989 Kiwanis International

WARNING: Any duplication, adaptation or arrangement of the compositions contained in this collection, without the written consent of the owner, is an infringement of U.S. copyright law and subject to the penalties and liabilities provided therein.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX

By Song Number

A Merry Life	64	Let's Sing with Pride	24
A Mighty Fortress	47	Li'l Liza Jane	121
After the Ball	107	Loch Lomond	70
Alexander's Ragtime Band	117	MacDonald's Farm	103
All Through the Night	93	Maple Leaf Forever, The	32
Alouette	36	Meet Me in St. Louie, Louie	89
Amazing Grace	46	Merry Widow	101
America	27	My Blue Heaven	104
America, the Beautiful	33	My Bonnie	66
Auld Lang Syne	25	My Old Kentucky Home	118
Band Played On, The	81	My Wild Irish Rose	38
Battle Hymn of the Republic	39	Now Thank We All Our God	48
Beautiful Dreamer	92	O Canada (French words)	29
Boost Kiwanis	16	O Canada	30
Buffalo Gals	73	O Come, All Ye Faithful	53
Builders	4	O Little Town of Bethlehem	59
By the Light of the Silvery Moon	106	Oh My Darling Clementine	72
Chattanooga Choo-Choo	108	Oh Susanna	63
Come All Good People	1	On Kiwanis	17
Come, Thou Almighty King	45	On Top of Old Smokey	76
Daisy Bell	96	Onward in Kiwanis	2
Deck the Hall	57	Over the Rainbow	116
Dixie	102	Peg O' My Heart	110
Down by the Old Mill Stream	115	Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow	49
Down in the Valley	94	Prayer	50
Eternal Father, Strong to Save	44	Prayer of Thanksgiving	40
Faith of Our Fathers	41	Quilting Party, The	90
First Noel, The	56	She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain	100
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue	120	Shine On Harvest Moon	112
Give My Regards to Broadway	87	Show Your "K"	12
God Bless Our Native Land	34	Sidewalks of New York, The	77
God of Our Fathers	42	Silent Night	52
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen	61	Sing Kiwanis	20
God Save the Queen	28	Sing, Sing, Sing	22
Good Night Ladies	67	Singin' in the Rain	105
Grace Prayer Song	51	Smile - Sing a Song	8
Grandfather's Clock	78	Star-Spangled Banner, The	31
Hail Kiwanis II	10	Stodola Pumpa	80
Hail to Kiwanis	18	Sweet Adeline	95
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	60	Swing Low, Sweet Chariot	119
Hello! Ma Baby	69	Take Me Down to Kiwanis	13
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands	88	Take Me Out to the Ballgame	111
Hey, Look Us Over	23	Tell Me Why	65
Home on the Range	74	There is a Tavern in the Town	71
How D'Ye Do	9	This is My Father's World	43
I'd Rather Belong to Kiwanis	15	Toot, Toot, Tootsie (Good-Bye)	109
I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day	58	Vive La Canadienne!	37
I'll See You in My Dreams	113	Vive La Compagnie	35
In the Ev'ning by the Moonlight	91	Wait Till the Sun Shines Nellie	84
In the Good Old Summertime	79	We of Kiwanis	3
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear	55	We're Here for Fun	19
I've Been Workin' On the Railroad	98	When Kiwanis Calls	6
and Dinah	98	When the Saints Go Marching In	85
Jeanie with the Light Brown Hair	99	When You Were Sweet Sixteen	75
Jingle Bells	62	While Strolling Through the Park One Day	82
Joy to the World	54	Won't You Come Home, Bill Bailey?	83
Keep it Booming	5	Yellow Rose of Texas, The	86
Kiwanis Comrade Song	21	You Tell Me Your Dream	97
Kiwanis Gang Song	14	You're a Grand Old Flag	68
Kiwanis Marching Song	7	You're in Kiwanis	26
Let Me Call You Sweetheart	114	You're in Kiwanis Now	11

COME ALL GOOD PEOPLE

L. J. K.

L. J. KALEY

Not too fast and with expression

Come all good peo-ple and work lay a-side, Come where good cheer and Kiwanis a-bide,

Come now and sip of the good fel-low-ship that is wait - ing there. —

Come where the spirit fills all heart's de-sire, Come where good peo-ple to heights all aspire,

Come now and hear in a song ringing clear on the blithe - some air: —

CHORUS *With good swing*

Chorus section with a treble clef, a bass clef, and a key signature of one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Good people meet to-day. Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Drive all our cares a-way. Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Yours is the spirit free. Ki-wan-is! Drown all our glooms in the deep blue sea. Oh! Ki-sea." The dynamic is *p-f* (piano forte).

Continuation of the chorus section. The vocal line starts with "cresc." followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Drive all our cares a-way. Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Drive all our cares a-way. Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Yours is the spirit free. Ki-wan-is! Drown all our glooms in the deep blue sea. Oh! Ki-sea." The dynamic is *f* (forte).

Continuation of the chorus section. The vocal line starts with "cresc." followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "is! Ki-wan-is! Yours is the spirit free. Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Drive all our cares a-way. Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Yours is the spirit free. Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Drive all our cares a-way. Ki-wan-is! Ki-wan-is! Yours is the spirit free. Ki-wan-is! Drown all our glooms in the deep blue sea. Oh! Ki-sea." The dynamic is *cresc.*

Final section of the music. The vocal line starts with "f" followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "is! Drown all our glooms in the deep blue sea. Oh! Ki-sea." The dynamic is *ten.* The section ends with a repeat sign and two endings. Ending 1 continues with the vocal line. Ending 2 ends with "dim." The dynamic is *ten.*

ONWARD IN KIWANIS

GEORGE SANFORD HOLMES

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. In Ki-wan-is band-ed, comes our mighty throng, By the right com-
 2. In Ki-wan-is glo-ry dai-ly may be won; Not in bat-tle
 3. May Ki-wan-is lead us to each brave i-deal; May the tasks that

mand-ed, man-y thou-sand strong; Striv-ing 'gainst the foe-man
 go-ry, but in work well done: Serv-ice for one's neigh-bors,
 need us find us quick and leal; For our God and na-tion,

in life's sor-did wars, See Ki-wan-is yeo-men lead in du-tys cause!
 this to us be fame! Vic-try lies in la-bor; tri-umph in good name.
 home and chil-dren, too, For-ward, then in con-se-cra-tion, where there's work to do.

CHORUS

On-ward in Ki-wan-is, firm the ranks and filled
 For-ward in Ki-wan-is, we who work and build!
 On-ward in Ki-wan-is, whith-er God has willed,

With life's tru-est sold-i-ers, we who work and build!
 With the joy of serv-ing let each heart be thrilled
 Hail-ing as our mem bers all who work and build!

WE OF KIWANIS

3

"Andantino" by
EDWIN H. LEMARE
Arranged

Music score for "We Of Kiwanis" in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves for the vocal parts and a basso continuo staff. The vocal parts are in G major, while the basso continuo staff is in F major. The lyrics are as follows:

We of Ki-wan-is In fel-low-ship we meet to - day, —

Strong are the friend-ships Which bind us a - long life's way, —

Mem - 'ries shall lin-ger of hap-py hours passed here with you, —

May all our fond dreams, As "Build - ers," come true.

8va

BUILDERS

L.J. KALEY

Strict march time

1. A jol-ly good bunch of builders we,
2. There's never a job but we can do,

builders we, builders we; A merri-er lot you nev-er see, nev-er see, nev-er see. To we can do, we can do; No matter how big it seems to you, seems to you, seems to you. It's

work and to play and boost affairs, boost affairs, boost affairs, Boost to the sky and no one cares, all in the way we lay the bricks, lay the bricks, lay the bricks, All in the way the mortar sticks,

© 1921 by L.J. KALEY. Used by permission.

CHORUS

no one ev-er cares. For we are on - ly helping a-long the way,
Good-ness! how it sticks.

Mak-ing it just a lit-tle eas-i-er ev - 'ry day To seat - ter sun-shine

while we are making hay And boost, boost, boost ev-e-ry build - er.

KEEP IT BOOMING

"Caisson Song" by
E. L. GRUBER
Arr. by Noble Cain

March time

1. Day by day, ev'-ry way, We get better as we play, As Ki-
2. We who work, we who serve, We who real-ly have the nerve, Keep Ki-

wan-is goes build-ing a - long; In and out, hear us shout, As we
wan-is a - build-ing a - long; Ev'-ry day in the year, Kind-ly

help the kid-dies out, As Ki - wan - is goes build - ing a - long.
deeds and words of cheer Keep Ki - wan - is a - build - ing a - long.

CHORUS

Musical score for the first line of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and eighth-note chords in the treble and bass staves.

— Then it's hi - hi! hee! With a heart chock full of glee;

Musical score for the second line of the chorus. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment includes a melodic line in the treble staff.

Sound out your laugh-ter loud and strong, _____ Where - e'er you

Musical score for the third line of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features a bass line with eighth-note chords.

go, let the peo-ple know That Ki - wan - is goes boom-ing a -

Musical score for the fourth line of the chorus, including a shout. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features a bass line with eighth-note chords. A dynamic instruction "(Shout)" is placed above the vocal line.

long. Keep it booming. And Ki-wan - is goes boom-ing a - long. _____

WHEN KIWANIS CALLS

R. W. TEETER

*With vigor*Tune: Bohemia Hall
Arr. by GEORGE LEIPOLD

When Ki-wan - is calls, When Ki-wan - is calls, Let ev-'ry one stand
 up. (stand up) When Ki-wan - is calls, When Ki-wan - is calls, Let
 each one raise a cup. — When we gath-er 'round the ta - ble As
 long as we are a - ble, We'll pledge to thee our
 loy - al - ty When Ki - wan - is calls!

Music arrangement copyright 1938 Paull-Pioneer Music Corp., 1657 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y.
Used by permission.

KIWANIS MARCHING SONG

Dedicated to Kiwanis International

7

Words and Music by
LEON SORLIEN

LEON SCHIFF

f-p

Build, build Ki - wa - nis, Ki - wa - nis builds, that's our

creed. — Serve, serve Ki - wa - nis, Give ser - vice not in word but

deed. — Sing, — Ki - wa - nis, let's sing a

song — as we march a - long. — Free - dom's our

sa - cred trust, let's raise the flag of free-men strong.

1. *(3)* 2.

strong.

(* Intro.)

Used by permission.

SMILE — SING A SONG

J.O.S.

JAMES O. SCOTT

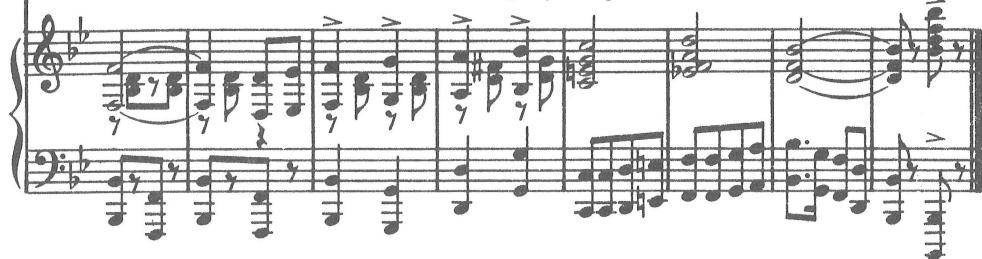
Lively

Smile — and the world smiles
 with you, Sing a song. — Don't be weary,
 Just be cheer-y all day long. When-ev-er your
 tri-als, Your trou-bles and your cares Seem to be more than you can real-ly bear

© by JAMES O. SCOTT. Used by permission.

rall.

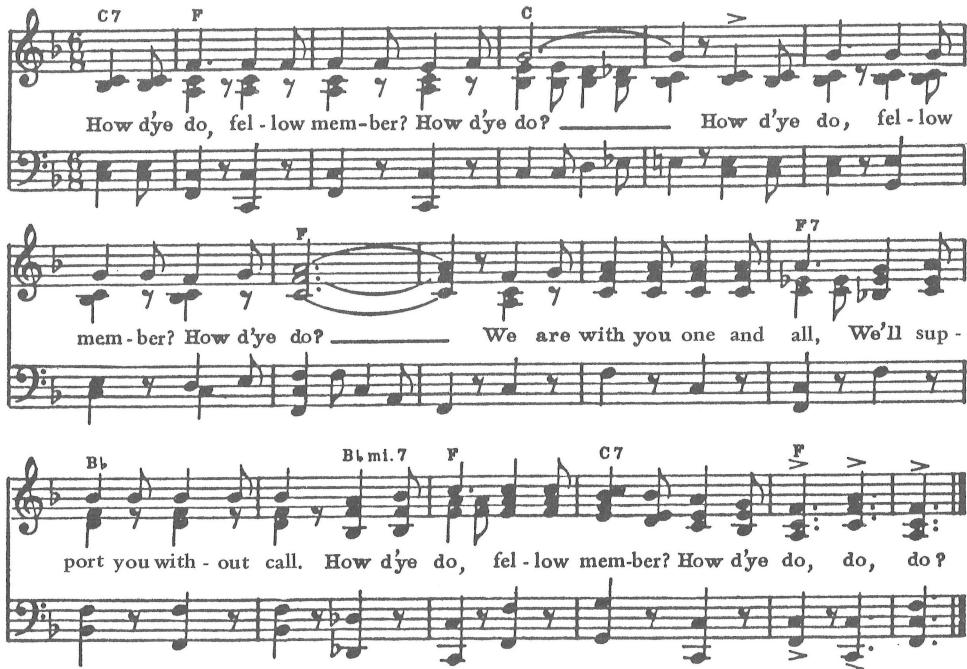
Smile — and the world smiles with you, Sing a song. —



9

HOW D'YE DO

(This number should be used in greeting the speaker of the day.
Any name can be substituted for "fellow member.")



How dye do, fel - low mem - ber? How dye do? — How dye do, fel - low mem - ber? How dye do? — We are with you one and all, We'll sup - port you with - out call. How dye do, fel - low mem - ber? How dye do, do, do?

HAIL KIWANIS (II)

Words and Music by
WENDALL KINNEY

1 A♭

Cm B♭ 2 B♭m

HAIL Ki-wan-is In-ter-national, HAIL to hearts that live to give, WE

1

C7 Fm F7 B♭7 2 B♭m E♭7

BUILD to see that ev-'ry cup is filled, To make the world a bet-ter

8va

2 1 A♭ Cm 2 B♭ B♭m

Place your hand up - on a hand, E - rase the sad-ness from our land, Em-

brace, with love, The Master Plan and HAIL KI-WAN-IS, HAIL KI-WAN-IS HAIL!

ALL

C7 Fm E A♭ D♭ rit. A♭ B♭ B♭m E♭7 A♭

8va

1 & 2 := Effective with split crowd. ("Everyone on Place")

Used by permission.

YOU'RE IN KIWANIS NOW

11

Sheet music for 'You're in Kiwanis Now' in G major, 8/8 time. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: You're in Ki-wan - is now, — You're in Ki-wan - is now, — There's

Sheet music continuation for 'You're in Kiwanis Now' in G major, 8/8 time. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: work to be done, But you're gon - na have fun, You're in Ki-wan - is now. —

12 SHOW YOUR "K"

Tune: "Round Her Neck She Wears a
Yellow Ribbon"
(Key of D)

On your coat you wear a little button,
You wear it in the Winter and the
Summer so they say,
If they ask you why the decoration,
You'll say it's for Kiwanis and you're
proud to show your "K".
Show your "K", show your "K"
if you're stayin' home or goin' far away;
On your coat you wear a little button,
If you love Kiwanis you'll be proud
to show your "K".

13 TAKE ME DOWN TO KIWANIS

Tune: "Take Me Out to the Ball Game"
(Song No. 111)

Take me down to Kiwanis
Take me down with the gang
Let's all be happy and let's all sing
We don't care—let the telephone ring
Come on—Let's forget all our troubles
Loosen our ties and have fun—
And we'll sing, sing, sing and be gay
Whether cloud or sun.

KIWANIS GANG SONG

Hail, hail, the gang's all here, Boost-ing for Ki-wan-is, Boost-ing for Ki-wan-is; Hail, hail, the gang's all here, Boost-ing for Ki-wan-is now! *sff*

15 I'D RATHER BELONG TO KIWANIS

Tune: "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow"

I'd rather belong to Kiwanis,
 I'd rather belong to Kiwanis,
 I'd rather belong to Kiwanis,
 Than any other Club,
 Than any other Club,

Than any other Club,
 I'd rather belong to Kiwanis,
 I'd rather belong to Kiwanis,
 I'd rather belong to Kiwanis,
 Than any other Club.

16 BOOST KIWANIS

Tune: "On Wisconsin"

(Key of G)

Boost Kiwanis, boost Kiwanis,
 Boost it every day.
 Boost Kiwanis and our home town;
 Boost it every way.
 Boost Kiwanis, boost Kiwanis,
 Boost, and never stop.
 Boost, members, boost, and we will be on top.

17 ON KIWANIS

Tune: "On Wisconsin"

(Key of G)

On Kiwanis, on Kiwanis, There is work to do,
 Building for our God and Country,
 Home and children too.
 Onward in Kiwanis ever
 We in service skilled,
 Each day our daily task is, Work and Build.

18 HAIL TO KIWANIS

Tune: "Hail to the Orange"

(Key of C)

Hail to Kiwanis, all hail to you!
Hail, those in service; ever so true.
We love no other, so let our motto be
"We Build" Kiwanis loy-al-ty!

By Permission of Broadcast Music, Inc.

20 SING KIWANIS

Tune: "The Merry Widow Waltz"

(Key of G)

Sing Kiwanis, sing Kiwanis,
Sing our song;
Song of friendship, song of service,
All day long.
We who sing together
Can do most anything
So, while we build Kiwanis,
Make the rafters ring.

Build Kiwanis, build Kiwanis,
Build it strong.
Boost Kiwanis, boost Kiwanis,
All day long.
Service is our watchword,
Fellowship our creed.
Kiwanians are builders,
Both in fact and deed!

19 WE'RE HERE FOR FUN

Tune: "Auld Lang-Syne"—Song No. 25

We're here for fun right from the start,
Pray drop your dignity;
Just laugh and sing with all your heart,
And show your loyalty.
May other meetings be forgot,
Let this one be the best,
Join in the songs we sing today,
Be happy with the rest.

21 KIWANIS COMRADE SONG

For complete accompaniment,
see Song No. 64

Some say Kiwanians meet to feed their faces,
And sing a song; and sing a song;
Some say they only fill their table places,
But that is wrong, but that is wrong,
For we can show the world that we are
workers,
With purpose true, with purpose true,
And prove that we are anything but
shirkers,
What-e'er we do, what-e'er we do.
Comrades, comrades, all together sing,
For Kiwanis let the chorus ring!
Kiwanis here, Kiwanis there, Kiwanis
ev'ry-where today,
Boost and build Kiwanis all the time
in ev'ry way.

22 SING, SING, SING

Tune: "My Hero"

(Key of C)

Sing, sing, sing for Kiwanis
The whole day long;
Sing, sing, voices are ringing
With our heartfelt song.
Sing, sing, whate'er betide you,
Sing for the joy of the song that's inside
you;
Sing, song's the thing.
Sing, sing, loving the singing
Just sing, sing, sing!

23

HEY, LOOK US OVER

(We of Kiwanis)

Tune: "Hey, Look Me Over"

Hey, look us over,
Lend us an ear,
We of Kiwanis
Hail from far and near.
We're here with a purpose,
Members with a goal.
Whenever we're given a job to do
We sure pour on the coal!
And while we sing here together,
Good members all,
We of Kiwanis,
answering the call.
We remember our Motto —
"we're Builders all",
So kindly give us room!
Hail Kiwanis!
Here we come!

Words by George F. Yantis, Jr.,
Kiwanis Club of Olympia, Washington.

24

LET'S SING WITH PRIDE

Tune: "Auld Lang Syne"—Song No. 25

Let all Kiwanians stand and sing
A song of pride and cheer
For all the good things we have done
Throughout the passing year.

Chorus:

Let's sing again with pride and cheer,
We're glad that we are here
To do the things we want to do
In the coming year.

For boys and girls, the needy too,
We try to do our best,
We thank the good Lord up above,
Our efforts He has blessed.

Used by permission of the Kiwanis Club of
Sun City Center, Florida.

25

AULD LANG SYNE

ROBERT BURNS

SCOTCH AIR

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And nev- er bro't to mind? Should auld acquaintance
 2. And here's a hand, my trust-y frien', And gie's a hand o' thine: We'll tak' a cup o'

REFRAIN

be for-got, And days of auld lang syne? For auld lang syne, my dear, For
 kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.

auld lang syne; We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet For auld lang syne.

YOU'RE IN KIWANIS

26

(Kee-wan-nis)

Leonard Burkhard
(ASCAP)

Moderately fast

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first two staves are in G major, the third and fourth in F major, and the fifth and sixth in E major. The lyrics are as follows:

You're in Ki-wan-is, make the rafters ring. You're in Ki-wan-is. Lift your voices, sing together, songs of friend-ship, service and pride. Building our club with fellow-ship on our side. You're in Ki-wan-is. Every time you sing you'll sing Ki-wan-is. Spreading sunshine, working, praying, sing your heart out, shout it out loud. You're in Ki-wan-is now. You're in Ki-wan-is now.

Chords indicated in the music include: G major (I), F major (IV), E major (V), and B major (VII). The score includes first and second endings for the final line of lyrics.

Copyright © 1981 by WES MAR MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., 534 Akins Court, Akron, Ohio 44314
International Copyright Secured

Made in U.S.A.

All Rights Reserved

Used by permission

AMERICA

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

With a moderately quick motion

HENRY CAREY (?)

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweetland of lib-er - ty, Of thee I sing. Land where my
 2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love. I love thy
 3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song. Let mor-tal
 4. Our fa-ther's God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er - ty, To thee we sing. Long may our
 fa-thers died! Land of the Pil-grims' pride! From ev-ry moun-tain side, Let freedom ring!
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
 tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
 land be bright With free-dom's ho-ly light; Pro-pect us by Thy might Great God, our King!

28 GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

1. God save our gracious Queen,
 Long live our noble Queen,
 God save the Queen,
 Send her victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the Queen!

3. Thy choicest gifts in store
 On her be pleased to pour,
 Long may she reign;
 May she defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause,
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the Queen!

2. Thro' every changing scene,
 O Lord preserve our Queen,
 Long may she reign;
 Her heart inspire and move
 With wisdom from above,
 And in a nation's love
 Her throne maintain.

29

O CANADA

(French words)
(Music on next page)

O Canada, Terre de nos aieux,
 Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux,
 Car ton bras sait porter l 'epee,
 Il sait porter la croix!
 Ton histoire est une epopee,
 Des plus brillants exploits,
 Et ta valeur de foi trempee,
 Protegera nos foyers et nos droits,
 Protegera nos foyers et nos droits.

O CANADA!

30

R. STANLEY WEIR

Maestoso

C. LAVALLEE

Arr. by R. Stanley Weir



1. O Can-a-da! Our home, our na-tive land!
2. O Can-a-da! Where pines and ma-ples grow.
3. O Can-a-da! Be-neath thy shin-ing skies
4. Ru-ler su-preme Who hear-est hum-ble pray'r,

True pa-triot love in
Great prai-ries spread and
May stal-wart sons and
Hold our Do-min-ion



all thy sons com-mand. With glow-ing hearts we see thee rise The True North
lord-ly riv-ers flow. How dear to us thy broad do-main, From East to
gen-tle maid-ens rise To keep thee stead-fast thro' the years From East to
in Thy lov-ing care. Help us to find, O God, in Thee A last-ing



strong and free; From far and wide, O Can-a-da, We stand on guard for thee.
West-ern sea! Thou land of hope for all who toil! Thou True North strong and free.
West-ern sea, Our own be-lov-ed na-tive land, Our True North strong and free!
rich re-wa rd, As wait-ing for the bet-ter day, We ev-er stand on guard.



CHORUS *ad lib.*



FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH



1. Oh, — say! can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the
 2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
 3. Oh, — thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Between their lov'd homes and the



twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
 si - lence re - pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it
 war's des - o - la-tion! Blest with vic-tr-y and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the



ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs
 fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos - es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
 Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion! Then con-quer we must, when our



CHORUS



burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
 morning's first beam, In full glo-ry re-lect-ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the Star-spangled
 cause it is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!" And the Star-spangled



Star-spang-led Ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
 Ban - ner, oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
 Ban - ner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!



THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER

32

A. L.

ALEXANDER MUIR

With spirit



1. In days of yore, from Britain's shore, Wolfe the dauntless he-ro came, And planted firm Bri-
 2. At Queens-town Heights, and Lundy's Lane, Our brave fa-thers side by side, For freedom,homes, and
 3. Our fair Do-min-ion now ex-tends From Cape Race to Nootka Sound, May peace for-ev-er
 4. On Mer-ry Eng-land's far famed land May kind Heaven sweetly smile, God bless Old Scotland



tan - ia's flag, On Ca-na-da's fair do-main; Here may it wave, our boast and pride, And
 loved ones dear, Firmly stood and no - bly died; And those dear rights which they maintain'd We
 be our lot, And plen-teous store a-bound; And may those ties of love be ours, Which
 ev - er-more, And Ire - land's Em - 'rauld Isle; Then swell the song both loud and long, Till



join in love to - geth-er, The This-tle, Shamrock, Rose entwine The Maple Leaf for-ev-er.
 swear to yield them never, Our watch word ev - er-more shall be, The Maple Leaf for-ev-er.
 dis - cord can-not sever, And flour-ish green o'er Freedom's home, The Maple Leaf for-ev-er.
 rocks and for-est quiv-er, God save our Queen, and Heaven bless The Maple Leaf for-ev-er.



CHORUS



The Ma-ple Leaf our em-blem dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for - ev - er, God



save our Queen and Heav-en bless The Ma-ple Leaf for - ev - er.



AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

(Tune "Materna")

KATHERINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WARD

34 GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND

Tune: "America," (Song No. 27)

- God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save,
By Thy great might!

VIVE LA COMPAGNIE

35



1. A - mis chan-tons tous en ce beau jour de fête Vi - ve la Com-pag - nie! Et
 2. Cha - cun d'en - tre nous se com - plait à chan - ter, Vi - ve la Com-pag - nie! Ce
 3. Let ev - 'ry good fel - low now join in our song, Vi - ve la Com-pag - nie! Suc -
 4. A friend on the left and a friend on the right, Vi - ve la Com-pag - nie! A



que le bon-heur plan' tou - jours sur nos têtes. Vi - ve la Com - pag - nie!
 cri de nos coeurs il le faut ré - pé - ter. Vi - ve la Com - pag - nie!
 cess to each oth - er and pass it a - long, Vi - ve la Com - pag - nie!
 song of good friend-ship were sing-ing to - night, Vi - ve la Com - pag - nie!



Vi - ve le, vi - ve le, vi - ve le Roi, Vi - ve le, vi - ve le vi - ve le Roi,



Vi - ve le Roi, Vi - ve la Reine, Vi - ve la Com - pag - nie!



ALOUETTE

FRENCH CANADIAN FOLKSONG
Arr. by C.A.Gage

1. A - lou - et - te, gen-tille A - lou - et - te, A - lou - et - te,
je te plu-me-rai. 1. Je te plu-me-rai la tete, Je te plu-me-rai la tete.
2. Je te plu-me-rai le bec, Je te plu-me-rai le bec.

★ Solo voice (Response by Chorus.)

1. A - lou - et - te, A - lou - et - te,
2. { A - lou - et - te, A - lou - et - te, Oh!
Et la tete, Et la tete,

3. Le nez; 4. Le dos; 5. Les pattes; 6. Le cou.

★ Repeat this measure after each verse, with the words in reverse order. For example, the last verse will be as follows:
 Alouette, gentille Alouette,
 Alouette, je te plumerai.
 Je te plumerai le cou, et les pattes, et les pattes;
 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! Alouette, gentille Alouette, etc.

VIVE LA CANADIENNE!

Maestoso Solo 1st time, repeat as Chorus

Viv - e la Ca - na - dien - ne, Vol - e, mon coeur vo - le, Viv -
Long live our bright Ca-na-dian girl; (Fly my heart, oh, fly to her!) Long

e la Ca - na - dien - ne; Et ses jo - lis yeux doux.
live our bright Ca - na - dian girl, With eyes so soft and sweet.

Et ses jo - lis yeux doux, doux, doux, Et ses jo - lis yeux doux.
With eyes so soft and sweet, sweet, sweet, With eyes so soft and sweet.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

38

C.O.

CHAUNCEY OLcott
Arr. by Ruth Heller

My wild Irish rose, — The sweet-est flow'r that grows, —
— You may search ev'-ry-where, but none can com-pare With my wild
I . . . Irish rose. — My wild Irish rose, — The
dear-est flow'r that grows, — And some day for my sake, she
may let me take The bloom from my wild I - Irish rose. —

JULIA WARD HOWE

WILLIAM STEFFE

Moderate march time

1. Mine — eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
 2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cing camps; They have
 3. I have read a fi - ery gos - pel writ in bur - nished rows of steel; 'As ye
 4. He has sound - ed forth the trumpet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
 5. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a



tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stor'd; He hath loo'd the fateful
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous
 deal with My con - tem - ners so with you My grace shall deal.' Let the He - ro born of
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat. Oh, be swift, my soul, to
 glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men



light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword: His truth is march - ing on.
 sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps: His day is march - ing on.
 wom - an crush the ser - pent with His heel, Since God is march - ing on.
 an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 ho - ly let us die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.



CHORUS



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.



PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

40

English version by Dr. TH. BAKER

Ancient Folk-song of the Netherlands

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing, He chastens and Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or-dain - ing, main -

hast - ens His will to make known; The wicked op - press - ing cease them from dis - tain - ing His King - dom di - vine, So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were

tress - ing, Sing prais - es to His name, He for - gets not His own. We win - ning, Thou Lord, wast at our side, the glo - ry be Thine.

all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Leader in bat - tle, And pray that Thou still our De -

fend - er wilt be. Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape tri - bu - la - tion; Thy

name be ev - er praised, O Lord, make us free! Lord, make us free!

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

FREDERICK W. FABER

HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na-tions un - to thee;
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-ri-ous word!
 And thro' the truth that comes from God Man-kind shall then in - deed be free.
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life.

REFRAIN

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.

GOD OF OUR FATHERS

DANIEL C. ROBERTS

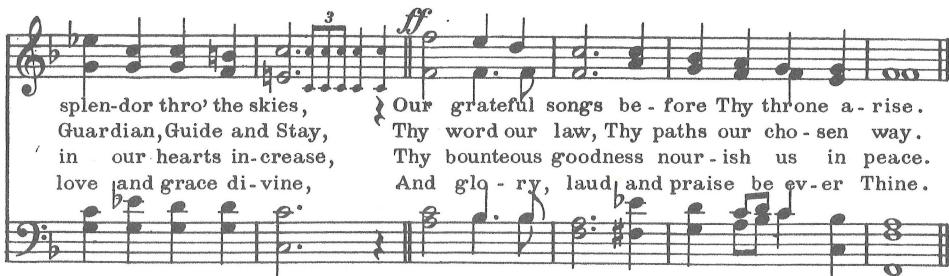
G. W. WARREN

Trumpets before each verse.

1. God of our fa-thers, whose al-might-y hand
 2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the past,
 3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pes - ti-lence,
 4. Re-fresh Thy peo-ple on their toil-some way,

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star-ry band
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de-fense;
 Lead us from night to nev - er end-ing day;

Of shin-ing worlds in
 Be Thou our Ru - ler,
 Thy true re - lig - ion
 Fill all our lives with



THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

43

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH MELODY
Arr. by R.H.

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list'ning ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That

 na-ture sings and round me rings the mu-sic of the spheres.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

 This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world, Why should my heart be sad? The

 rocks and trees of skies and seas His hand the won-ders wrought.
 Lord is King let heav-ens ring: "God reigns let the earth be glad."

From THOUGHTS FOR EVERYDAY LIVING by Maltbie D. Babcock.
(Charles Scribner's Sons, 1901.)

44 ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

WILLIAM WHITING

JOHN B. DYKES

45

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

ANON

(Italian Hymn)

GIARDINI

AMAZING GRACE

JOHN NEWTON

EARLY AMERICAN SONG
Arr. Curt Hansen

mf

E♭ B♭7 A♭ E♭ G major

1. A - maz - ing - grace! how sweet the sound That saved a —
2. ('Twas) grace that - taught my heart to fear, And grace my —

B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭

wretch like me! — I once — was — lost, but now — am —
fears re - lieved; — How pre - cious — did that grace — ap -

E♭ G major A♭ major E♭ B♭7 E♭ 1. 2.

found, Was blind, but — now I see. — 2. 'Twas
pear, The hour I — first be - lieved!

1. 2.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS

M. L.

MARTIN LUTHER

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils fill'd, Should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them a - bid - eth;

Our Help - er, He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing:
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing:
 We will not fear, for God hath will'd His truth to tri - umph through us:
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth:

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab - aoth is His
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for Him; His rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great, And arm'd with cru - el hate, On earth is not His e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er. A - men.

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

48

MARTIN RINKART

JOHANN CRÜGER

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces,
 2. O may this bounteous God, Through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His earth re - joi - ces:
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts, And bless - ed peace to cheer us,
 The Son and Him who reigns, With them in high - est Heav - en;

Who from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
 And keep us in His grace And guide us when per - plexed,
 The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and Heav - a - dore;

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more!

PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

THOMAS KEN

(Old Hundredth—The Doxology)

LOUIS BOURGEOIS

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;
 Praise Him a-bove, ye heavn-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

50 PRAYER

Tune: "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow"

Be present at our table, Lord
 Be here and everywhere adored
 These mercies bless and grant that we
 May feast in fellowship with Thee.

51 GRACE PRAYER SONG

Tune: "America the Beautiful"—Song No. 33

Eternal God, we gather here
 For fellowship and food.
 In common purpose that we build,
 As Good Kiwanians should.
 Be present in our work and play,
 And guide us as we plan —
 To build a great community,
 The pride of every one.

Kiwanis Club of Rockford, Illinois.
 Used by Permission.

SILENT NIGHT

52

JOSEPH MÖHR

FRANZ GRÜBER



1. Si - lent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright. Round yon virgin Mother and Child!
 2. Si - lent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from Heav'n afar,
 3. Si - lent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light, Radiant beams from Thy holy face,



Ho - ly Infant, so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heaven-ly peace.
 Heav'ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia, Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
 With the dawn of redeeming grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.



O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

53

(Adeste Fideles)



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy - ful and tri-umphant, O come ye, O come ye to
 2. Sing, choirs of An-gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye ci - tiz - ens of



A - des - te, fi - de - les, Læ - ti tri - um - phantes, Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in



Beth - le - hem. Come and be-hold Him, Born the King of An - gels: O come let us a -
 Heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God In the high-est, glo - ry! O come let us a -



Beth - le - hem. Na - tum vi - de - te, Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum. Ve - ni - te, a - do -



dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.



remus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

JOY TO THE WORLD!

GEORGE F. HANDEL
Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King;— Let
 2. Joy to the world! The Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;—While
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;— He
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove— The

ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re -
 comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo - ries of His righteous - ness, And wonders of His love, And
 And heav'n, and heav'n and nature

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love.

sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

55 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

EDWIN H. SEARS

RICHARD S. WILLIS

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-ri-ous song of old;
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled;
 3. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,

From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 When with the ev - er - cir-cing years Shall come the time fore - told,



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all-gra-cious King,"
A - bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-ring wing,
When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,



The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



THE FIRST NOEL

56

TRADITIONAL

TRADITIONAL



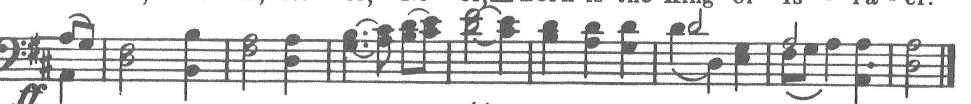
1. The first No - el the an-gel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.
2. They look-ed - up and - saw - a star Shining in - the East - beyond them far,
3. This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er - Beth - le-hem - it took - its rest,
4. Then en-ter'd in there Wise-men three, Full - rev - rent - ly - up - on their knee,



In fields where they lay keeping their sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
And - to - the earth it gave great light, And so it con - tinued both day and night.
And there it - did both stop and stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
And of - fer'd there in His - pres-ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - incense.



No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el - Born is the King of Is - ra - el.



DECK THE HALL

OLD WELSH AIR

58 I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

59

PHILLIPS BROOKS

LEWIS H. REDNER

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im-parts to hu - man hearts The blessings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord E - man - u - el.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and
 2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a-dored; Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord; Late in time be-
 3. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to

mer- cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled." Joy - ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
 hold Him come, Off-spring of the fa-vored One. Veiled in flesh, the God-head see;
 all He brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,

Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'angel-ic host proclaim "Christ is born in
 Hailth'in-car-nate De - i - ty, Pleased, as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em-
 Born that man no more may die: Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them

Beth-le-hem." } man-u - el! } Hark! the herald an-gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!"
 sec-ond birth. }

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

61

TRADITIONAL

TRADITIONAL

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis -
 2. In Beth - le - hem in Jew - ry, This bless-ed Babe was
 3. From God our heavn-ly Fa - ther A bless-ed an - gel

A musical score for a three-part setting. The top part is in treble clef, the middle part in bass clef, and the bottom part in bass clef. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "may, Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - iour Was born on Christ-mas born, And laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed came; And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tid - ings of the". The score includes various dynamics and performance markings.

A musical score for a solo voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C major, with lyrics in a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in basso continuo style, with bass notes and harmonic support. The score includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a bass clef. The lyrics describe the birth of Jesus Christ and his saving power.

CHORUS

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top staff shows a soprano line with lyrics: 'stray.', 'scorn. Oh, tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and name.' The piano accompaniment is in the bottom staff, featuring a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The score is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are in soprano range, and the piano part is in bass range.

A musical score for a solo voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The vocal part begins with a melodic line consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano part features eighth-note chords. The lyrics 'Joy, Oh Tidings of Comfort and Joy' are written below the vocal line. The score includes a 'rit.' (ritardando) instruction above the vocal line. The key signature changes from G major to F major and then to E major. The time signature is common time throughout.

JINGLE, BELLS

J. PIERPONT

Quickly

1. — Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, —
 2. A day or two a - go I — thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. — Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young, —



O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way; —
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat - ed by my side; The
 Take the girls to-night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just



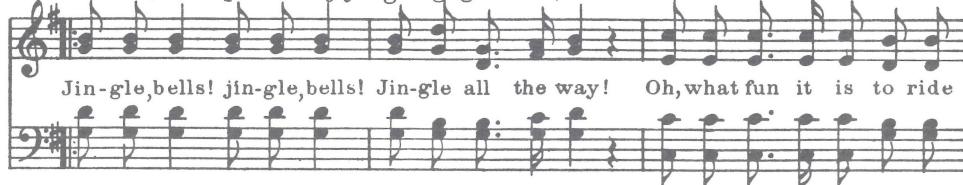
Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir - its bright, What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis - for - tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two - for - ty for his speed, Then



fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift - ed bank, And we, we got up - sot.
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.



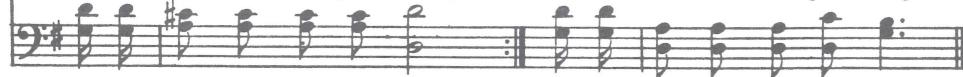
CHORUS (*Accompanied by jingling glasses*)



Jin-gle,bells! jin-gle,bells! Jin-gle all the way! Oh,what fun it is to ride



In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!



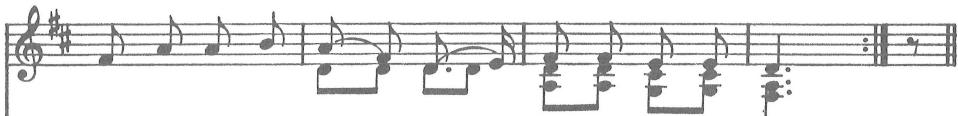
OH SUSANNA

63

S. C. F.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER
Arr. by Walter Goodell

1. I — come from Al - a - bam - a with My ban - jo on my knee, I'm
It rained all night the day I left, The weath - er it was dry, The



g'wan to Lou - si - an - a My true love for to see.
sun so hot I froze to death, Su - san - na, don't you cry.



CHORUS



Oh Su - san-na, oh don't you cry for me, — I've —



come from Al - a - bam - a With my ban - jo on my knee.



2. I had a dream the other night, When everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna, A-comin' down the hill;
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, The tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm comin' from the South, Susanna, don't you cry?

A MERRY LIFE

From the Italian

(Funiculi, Funicula)

LUIGI DENZA

Rapidly with spirit ♩ = 96

Some think ————— the world is
 made for fun and frolic, ————— and so do
 I! ————— And so do I!

Some think ————— it well to be all mel - an -

G C G C

chol - ie, ————— to pine and sigh, ————— to pine and

E mi. B

sigh; ————— But I ————— I love to

E mi B E mi. B E

spend my time in sing - ing ————— some joy - ous song, —————

B Em G

Some joy - ous song; To set —

D G D G D

— the air with mu-sic brave-ly ring - ing — Is far from

G D G

wrong! — Is far from wrong! —

G7

Hark - en! Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far! —

Hark - en! Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far! —

TELL ME WHY

*Moderately*COLLEGE SONG
Arr. by W. G.

1. Tell me why the stars do shine, Tell me why the i - vy twines,
 2 Be-cause God made the stars to shine, Be-cause God made the i - vy twine.



Tell me why the o-cean's blue, And I will tell you that's why I love you.
 Be-cause God made the o-cean blue, Be-cause God made you, that's why I love you.



MY BONNIE



1. My Bon-nie lies o-ver the o-cean, My Bon-nie lies o-ver the sea, My
 2. Last night as I lay on my pil-low, Last night as I lay on my bed, Last



Bon-nie lies o-ver the o-cean, O bring back my Bon-nie to me. Bring back, bring
 night as I lay on my pil-low, I dreamed that my Bon-nie was dead.



back, Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me; Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me. —



GOOD NIGHT LADIES

67

AMERICAN

Arr. by H. R. W.

*Leisurely**mp*

1. Good - night, la - dies!— Good - night, la - dies!—
 2. Fare - well, la - dies!— Fare - well, la - dies!—
 3. Sweet dreams, la - dies!— Sweet dreams, la - dies!—

Good - night, la - dies!— We're going to leave you now.
 Fare - well, la - dies!— We're going to leave you now.
 Sweet dreams, la - dies!— We're going to leave you now.

REFRAIN

Faster

Mer - ri - ly we roll a - long, Roll a - long, roll a - long,

Mer - ri - ly we roll a - long, O'er the deep blue sea.

G. M. COHAN
Arr. by C. Hansen

Sheet music for 'You're a Grand Old Flag' featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is in common time. Chords indicated above the staff include F, Bb, F, C7, F, F, C7. The lyrics are as follows:

You're a grand old flag, You're a high fly - ing flag; And for -

ev - er, in peace, may you wave; You're the em - blem

of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave.

Ev - 'ry heart beats true, un-der red, white, and blue; Where there's

never a boast or brag; Should old ac-quain - tance

C 7 C dim. C 7 G Gmi. 7 C 7 F

HELLO ! MA BABY

69

J. E. H. and I. E.

JOSEPH E. HOWARD
and IDA EMERSON
Arr. by Ruth Heller

Hel-lo, ma ba-by! Hel-lo, ma hon-ey! Hel-lo, ma rag-time gal!

Send me a kiss by wire, Ba-by, my heart's on

fire! If you re-fuse me, Hon-ey, you'll lose me; Then you'll be left a -

lone; Oh ba-by! Tel-e-phone and tell me I'm your own.

LOCH LOMOND

OLD SCOTCH AIR

CHORUS *Brisker*

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

71



1. There is a tav-ern in the town, in the town, And there my dear love sits him
2. He left me for a dam-sel dark, damseldark, Each Friday night they used to
3. Oh dig my grave both wide and deep,wide and deep, Put tombstones at my head and



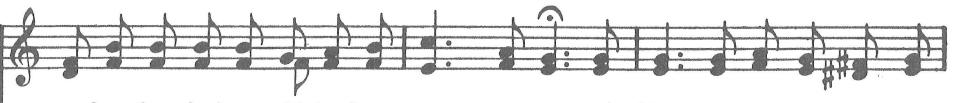
down, sits him down, And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free, And never, never thinks of me.
spark, used to spark, And now my love, once true to me, Takes that dark damsels on his knee.
feet, head and feet, And on my breast carve a turtle dove, To signi-fy I died of love.



CHORUS



Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, Do not let the part-ing grieve thee, And re-



mem-ber that the best of friends must part, must part. A-dieu, a-dieu, kind friends, a-



dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu, I can no longer stay with you, stay with you, I'll



hang my harp on a weeping willow tree, And may the world go well with thee.



OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

PERCY MONTROSS

2. Light she was, and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.
3. Drove she ducklings to the water,
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine.
4. Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
Alas, for me! I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.
5. In a church - yard, near the canyon,
Where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow roses, and other posies,
Fertilized by Clementine.
6. Then the miner, forty - niner,
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he "oughter jine" his daughter,
Now he's with his Clementine.
7. In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine,
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead, I'll draw the line.

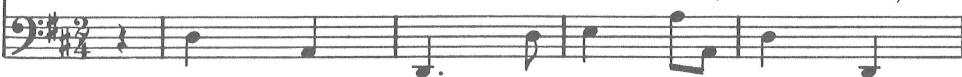
BUFFALO GALS

73

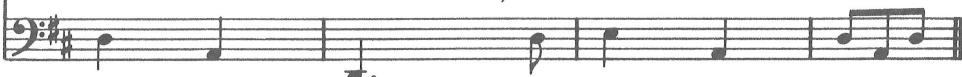
C. W.

*Lively*COOL WHITE
Arr. by Ruth Heller

1. As I was walk-in' down the street, down the street, down the street,
2. I stopped her and we had a talk, had a talk, had a talk, Her



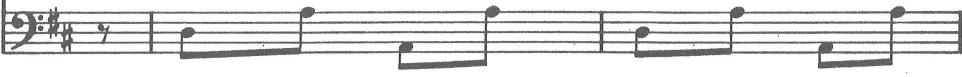
pret-ty gal I chanced to meet, Oh, she was fair to see.
feet took up the whole side-walk, And left no room for me.



CHORUS



Oh, Buf-fa-lo Gals, won't-cha come out to-night?



Come out to-night, come out to-night? Won't-cha, won't-cha, won't-cha, won't-cha



come out to-night, and dance by the light of the moon?



3. I asked her if she'd have a dance, have a dance, have a dance.
I thought that I might have a chance
To shake a foot with her.

4. We danced all night, and her heel kept a-rockin',
An' her toe kept a-knockin' an' her heel kept a rockin',
I danced with the gal with a hole in her stockin',
We danced by the light of the moon.

HOME ON THE RANGE

COWBOY SONG
Arr. by Walter Goodell



1. Oh, give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam, Where the
2. How of - ten at night, when the heav - ens are bright, With the



deer and the an - te - lope play; — Where sel-dom is heard a dis -
light from the glit-ter-ing stars; — Have I stood there a-mazed and



cour - ag-ing word, And the skies are not cloudy all day. —
asked, as I gazed, If their glo - ry ex - ceeds that of ours? —



REFRAIN



Home, home on the range, — Where the deer and the an-te-lope play; — Where



sel-dom is heard a dis-cour-ag-ing word, And the skies are not cloudy all day. —



WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN

75

J. T.

JAMES THORNTON
Arr. by Curtis Hansen

B♭ D maj. 7 E♭ G7 Cmi.
I love you as I never loved be - fore Since

F7 F♯5 B♭ G7 Cmi. F7 B♭ Dmaj. 7 E♭ G7 Cmi. 7
first I met you on the vil-lage green. Come to me or my dream of love is o'er. I

E♭ C♯ mi. 7 B♭ C maj. 7 F7 B♭
love you as I loved you, When you were sweet, When you were sweet six-teen.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

76

TRADITIONAL

AMERICAN MOUNTAIN SONG
Arr. by C. H.

C -7 F C C
1. On top of old Smokey — All cov-ered with snow — I
2. A court-in's a pleas-ure — But part - in' is grief — A

G C
lost my true lov-er — By a court - in' too slow. —
false-heart-ed lov-er — Is worse than a thief. —

3. A thief, he will rob you,
And take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover
Will send you to your grave.

4. He'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies,
Than cross-ties on the railroad,
Or the stars in the skies.

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

East Side, West Side

CHARLES B. LAWLER

JAMES W. BLAKE
Arr. by Ruth Heller

Music score for 'The Side Walks of New York' featuring two staves of music with lyrics. The music is in common time, key of G major, with a mix of treble and bass clefs. The lyrics are as follows:

East side, west side. All a-round the town,
 — The kids sang "ring a rosie," "Lon-don Bridge is fall-ing
 down." Boys and girls to-gether,
 Me and Ma-mie O' Rorke _____ Tripped the
 light fan-tastic On the side-walks of New York.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

78

H.C.W. *Moderato*

HENRY C. WORK



1. My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, So it stood nine-ty years on the
 2. It rang an a-larm, in the dead of the night, An a-larm that for years had been



floor; It was tall-er by half than the old man him-self, Tho' it weighed not a penny weight
 dumb; And we knew that his spir-it was plum-ing for flight, That his hour for de-par-ture had



more. It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born, And was al-ways his treasure and
 come. Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime, As we si-lent-ly stood by his



pride; side; But it stopped, short, nev-er to go a-gain When the old man died.



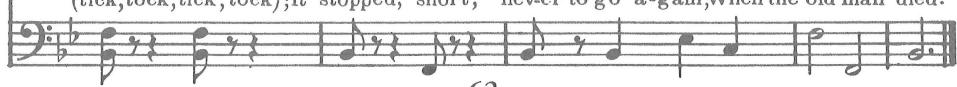
CHORUS



Nine-ty years with-out slum-ber-ing (tick, tock, tick, tock), His life seconds num-ber-ing



(tick, tock, tick, tock); It stopped, short, nev-er to go a-gain, When the old man died.



IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

GEORGE EVANS
Arr. by Curtis Hansen

Waltz

Ab

A

D

In the good old sum - mer time, _____ In the good old

A1

E

C7

sum - mer time, ————— Stoll - ing thro' the shad - y

Stoll - ing thro' the shad - y

lane with your ha - by mine You hold her hand and

— 1 —

she holds yours, and that's a ve-ry good sign ____ that she's your

toot - sey woot - sey in the good old sum - mer time.

STODOLA PUMPA

80

Tr. by Frank Kubina
English version by R.H.
March tempo

CZECH FOLK SONG
Arr. by Ruth Heller

1. Far in the hills I hear the night-in-gale Sing-ing a song that
 2. Three years to wait is much too long for us. My love and I, we
 3. Son, when you're grown, you must not stay at home. In-to the arm-y

brings home back to me. Three years a-go at home I left my
 now could mar-ried be. Yes, she and I, we now would have a
 you will come with me. Here in the arm-y you will learn to

(Shout)
 love. Still she is wait-ing, wait-ing there for me. Hey!
 son, Strong and so hand-some, hand-some just like me! Hey!
 drill. When you are good, then you can march with me! Hey!

REFRAIN

Sto-do-la, sto-do-la, sto-do-la pum-pa. Sto-do-la pum-pa, Sto-do-la pum-pa.

Sto-do-la, sto-do-la, sto-do-la pum-pa, Sto-do-la pum-pa, pum-pum-pum!

AT

After last verse, repeat chorus very softly. "Stodola pumpa" means barn pump.

JOHN F. PALMER

CHARLES B. WARD
Arr. by Ruth Heller

Ca-sey would waltz with a straw-ber-ry blonde, And the band

played on. — He'd glide 'cross the floor with the

girl he a - dored, And the band played on. —

— Oh his heart was so load-ed it near-ly ex - plod-ed, The

poor girl would shake with a - larm. — He'd ne'er leave the girl with the

straw-ber-ry curls, And the band played on. —

WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK ONE DAY

Easy bounce

ED HALEY

While strolling thru the park one day
med - i - tate - ly raised my hat *And*

In the mer - ry month of May, — I was tak - en by sur - pris e by a
fin - al - ly she re - marked, I — nev - er shall for - get that —

pair of ro - guish eyes, In a mo - ment my poor heart was stole a - way.
love - ly af - ter noon, I — met her at the foun - tain in the park.

A smile was all she gave to me. *(whistle)* Of

course we were as hap - py as can be. *(whistle)* I im -

83 WON'T YOU COME HOME, BILL BAILEY?

HUGHIE CANNON
Arr. by C. H.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The music is arranged in four sections, each with lyrics. The first section starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a bass clef. The lyrics are: "Won't you come home, *Bill Bai-ley, won't you come home?". The second section starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a bass clef. The lyrics are: "She moans the whole day long. —". The third section starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a bass clef. The lyrics are: "I'll do the cook-ing, dar-ling, I'll pay the rent,". The fourth section starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a bass clef. The lyrics are: "She moans the whole day long. —". The music includes various chords and rests, with some notes tied over to the next measure. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding musical sections.

★ You may substitute club members name.

5 E_b F_m F_{#9} E_b

I know I've done you wrong.

'Mem-ber that rain - y eve-ning I drove you out with

noth-ing but a fine tooth comb? _____ I

know I'm to blame well ain't that a shame? Bill

Bai-ley, won't you please come home. _____

84 WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

HARRY VON TILZER
Arr. by C. Hansen

Medium bounce

Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie.

When the clouds go drifting by

We will be happy, Nellie,

B♭7 E♭7 A♭

Don't you sigh; — Down

C7 D♭ A♭ E♭7 Cdim E♭ G7→5

lov - ers lane we'll wan - der, Sweet - heart, you and

C F7 B♭7

I, — Wait 'till the sun shines

A♭ E♭7 A♭

Nel - lie, Bye and bye. —

85 WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

SPIRITUAL

Oh, when the saints, — go march-ing in, — Oh, when the

saints go march-ing in, — Yes, I want to

be in that num-ber, — When the saints go march-ing in.

There was Aunt Ma - til - da down in front, There was Sis - ter

Lu - ey too, — I saw dear old Grand - pa

long since gone, The friends that we once knew.

THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

86

TRADITIONAL

1. There's a yel-low rose in Tex-as that I am going to see. She
 2. Where the Ri-o Grande is flow-ing and the star-ry skies are bright, She

Ab

loves no oth-er fel-low; she loves no one but me. She cried so when I left her, it
 walks a-long the riv-er in the qui-et of the night. She knows that I re-mem-ber, when we

Eb

Ab

al-most broke my heart, And when once more I see her, we nev-er more will part.
 part-ed long a-go, I prom-ised I'd come back to her be-cause I loved her so.

Eb7 Ab Fmi Eb Ab Eb7 Ab

CHORUS

Eb Ab

She's the sweet-est rose of Tex-as a fel-low ev-er knew. Her

Eb Ab

hair is soft and gold-en, her eyes spar-kle like the dew. You may talk a-bout your dear-est May and

Eb7 Ab Fmi Eb Ab Eb7 Ab

sing of Ro-sa Lee, But my yel-low rose of Tex-as is the girl I long to see!

Eb

G. M. COHAN

B♭ C♭9 Cm ♭5 F7 Cmi

Give my re - gards to Broad - way; Re - mem - ber me to

F F♯5 B♭ E9 F7 B♭ B♭mi6

Her - ald Square. Tell all the gang at

F C7 F C♯dim7 Dmi Gmi B♭mi6 Ami C7 F7

For - ty - sec ond Street that I will soon be there. —

B♭ C♭9 Cmi ♭5 F Cmi

Whis - per of how I'm yearn - ing to min - gle with the

F ♯5 B♭ A A♭ G7

old time throng. — Give my re - gards to

Cmi G7 E♭ G♭mi7 B♭ Gmi C7 F7 B

old Broad-way, and say that I'll be there e'er long. —

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

88

SPIRITUAL

E♭

1. He's got the whole wide world
wind and the rain
you and me, broth-er,
ev - 'ry bod - y

in His hands, He's got the
in His hands, He's got the
in His hands, He's got
in His hands, He's got

B♭7

whole wide world in His hands, He's got the
sun— and the moon in His hands, He's got the
you and me, sis - ter, in His hands, He's got —
ev - 'ry bo - dy in His hands, He's got —

E♭

whole wide world in His hands,
wind and the rain in His hands,
you and me, broth - er, in His hands, He's got the
ev - 'ry bod - y in His hands,

F#m B♭7 1. 2. 3. E♭ 4. E♭

whole world in His hands. 2. He's got the
3. He's got — hands. —
4. He's got —

MEET ME IN ST. LOUIE, LOUIE

A. STERLING

KERRY MILLS
Arr. by C. Hansen

B♭

Meet me in St. Lou - ie,

E♭ B♭ F7

Lou - ie, Meet me at the fair. —

B♭ C7

Don't tell me the lights are shin-ing an - y place but

F7 F A7♭5 D7 G7

there. — We will dance the Hooch - ee Kooch - ee, — I will

C7 F7 B♭

be your toot - sie woot - sie; — Meet me in St.

C7 F7 B♭

Lou - ie, Lou - ie, Meet me at the fair. —

THE QUILTING PARTY

90

Andante *p*

1. In the sky the bright stars glit-tered, On the bank the pale moon shone; And 'twas
 2. On my arm a soft hand rest-ed, Rest-ed light as o-cean foam; And 'twas
 3. On my lips a whis-per trem-bled, Trembled till it dared to come; And 'twas
 4. On my life new hopes were dawn-ing, And those hopes have liv'd and grown; And 'twas

from Aunt Dinah's quilting party, I was see-ing Nellie home. I was seeing Nellie home. I was

see-ing Nellie home; And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party, I was seeing Nellie home.

IN THE EV'NING BY THE MOONLIGHT

91

JAMES A. BLAND

In the ev'-ning by the moon-light You could hear those voic-es sing-ing. In the ev'-ning by the moon-light You could hear those ban-jos ring-ing. How the old folks would en-joy it; They would sit all night and lis-ten, As we sang in the ev'-ning By the moon-light, the moon-light.

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

S.C.F

STEPHEN C. FOSTER
Arr. by W. G.

1. Beau-ti-ful dream-er, wake un-to me,
2. Beau-ti-ful dream-er, out on the sea,

1. Beau - ti - ful dream - er, wake un - to me, Star - light and dew - drops
2. Beau - ti - ful dream - er, out on the sea, Mer - maids are chant - ing

Sounds of the rude world
O - ver the stream - let

are wait - ing for thee, (for ____ thee) Sounds of the rude world
the wild lo - re - lei; (lo - re - lei) O - - over the stream - let
heard in the day, for thee
lo - re - lei
va - pors are borne,

heard in the day, Lull'd by the moon-light have all passed a -
va - pors are borne, Wait - ing to fade at the bright com - ing
way! _____ Beau - ti - ful dream - er, queen of my song,
morn. _____ Beau - ti - ful dream - er, beam on my heart,

passed a-way! Beau - ti - ful dream - er
com - ing morn. Beau - ti - ful dream - er

Gone are the cares of
Then will all clouds of

List while I woo thee with soft mel - o - dy;
E'en as the morn on the stream - let and sea;

Gone are the
Then will all

life's bus-y throng,
sor - row de - part,

cares of life's bus-y throng, Beau-ti-ful dream-er, a-wake un-to
clouds of sor - row de - part, Beau-ti-ful dream-er, a-wake un-to
mel (un-to mel) Beau-ti-ful dream-er, a-wake un - to me! _____
me! (un-to mel) Beau-ti-ful dream-er, a-wake un - to me! _____

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

93

HAROLD BOULTON

Softly

OLD WELSH AIR

1. Sleep, my child, and peace at- tend thee All thro' the night; Guardian an-gels
2. While the moon her watch is keep-ing All thro' the night; While the wea-ry
God will send thee, All thro' the night, Soft the drow-sy hours are creeping,
world is sleep-ing All thro' the night. O'er thy spir-it gen-tly steal-ing,
Hill and vale in slum-ber steeping, I my loving vig - il keeping All thro' the night.
Visions of de-light re-veal-ing, Breathes a pure and ho-ly feeling, All thro' the night.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

TRADITIONAL

AMERICAN MOUNTAIN SONG
Arr. by R. H.

Slowly

1. Down in the val - ley, The val - ley so low,
2. Ros - es love sun - shine, The vio - lets love dew,

Hang your head o - ver,
An - gels in heav - en

Hear the wind blow; _____
Know I love you,

Hear the wind blow; _____
Know I love you,

dear, Hear the wind blow, _____
dear, Know I love you. _____

Hang your head
An - gels in

o heav - ver, _____
Know I wind blow. _____

en, _____
love you. _____

3. Write me a letter,
Containing three lines,
Answer my question:
"Will you be mine?"

Will you be mine, dear,
Will you be mine?"
Answer my question;
"Will you be mine?"

For variety, a few voices may sing the optional echos softly, perhaps on the first and last verses.

SWEET ADELINe

95

R. H. GERARD

Tempo rubato

HARRY ARMSTRONG

F 7 B_b D 7 E_b G 7 C 7

Sweet Ad-e - line, _____ My Ad-e - line, At night dear
 (Sweet Ad-e - line) (My Ad-e - line)

F 7 B_b F 7

heart, _____ For you I pine; In all my
 (At night dear heart) (For you I pine)

B_b D 7 E_b G 7 C 7 E_b dim.

dreams _____ Your fair face beams, _____ You're the
 (In all my dreams) (Your fair face beams)

B_b G 7 C 7 F 7 B_b

flow-er of my heart Sweet Ad-e - line.
 (Sweet Ad-e - line.)

DAISY BELL

HARRY DACRE
Arr. by W. G.

Dai - sy, Dai - sy, Give me your an - swer, do!

I'm half era - zy, All for the love of you! It

won't be a styl - ish mar - riage, — I can't af - ford a car - riage, — But

you'll look sweet On the seat Of a bi - cy - cle built for two!

YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM

(Male voices)

97

C. N. D.

CHARLES N. DANIELS
Arr. by C. H.

Mel.

You had a dream, dear. I had one too.

Mine was the best 'cause it was of you.

Come, sweet-heart, tell me, now is the time.

You tell me your dream; I'll tell you mine.

98 I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD and DINAH

TRADITIONAL

AMERICAN RAILROAD SONG
Arr. by Ruth Heller

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are as follows:

I've been work-in' on the rail - road All the live - long
day. — I've been work-in' on the rail - road, To
pass the time a - way. — Don't you hear the whis - tle blow $\frac{3}{8}$ in',
Rise up so ear - ly in the morn. — Don't you hear the cap - tain shout - ing,
Di - nah, blow your horn! — Di - nah won't you blow,
Di - nah won't you blow, Di - nah won't you blow your horn! — Di - nah won't you blow,

Di - nah won't you blow, Di - nah won't you blow your horn!

Clap your hands

Some-one's in the kitch-en with Di - nah, Some-one's in the kitch-en I

know, I know, Some-one's in the kitch-en with Di-nah, Strum-min' on the old ban - jo.

know, I know, Some-one's in the kitch-en with Di-nah, Strum-min' on the old ban - jo.

REFRAIN

Fee - fie - fid - dle-dee-i - o, Fee - fie - fid - dle-dee-i - o,

Fee - fie - fid - dle-dee-i - o, Strum-min' on the old ban - jo.

99 JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

STEPHEN C. FOSTER
Arr. by Florence Martin

B_b E_b B_b 7 E_b C_{m.i.} A_b

1. I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair, Borne like a va - por,
2. I sigh for Jeanie, but her light form strayed, Far from the fond hearts

E_b F7 B_b E_b B_b C_{m.i.}

on the sum-mer air; I see her trip-ping where the bright streams play,
round her na-tive glade; Her smiles have van-ished and her sweet songs flown,

F7 Gmaj. C_{m.i.} B_b F7 B_b B_b

Hap-py as the dai-sies that dance on her way. Man-y were the wild notes her
Flit-ting like the dreams that have cheered us and gone. Now the nod-ding wild flow'rs may

E_b A_b E_b G7
mer - ry voice would pour, Man - y were the blithe birds that
with-er on the shore, While her gen - tle fin - gers will

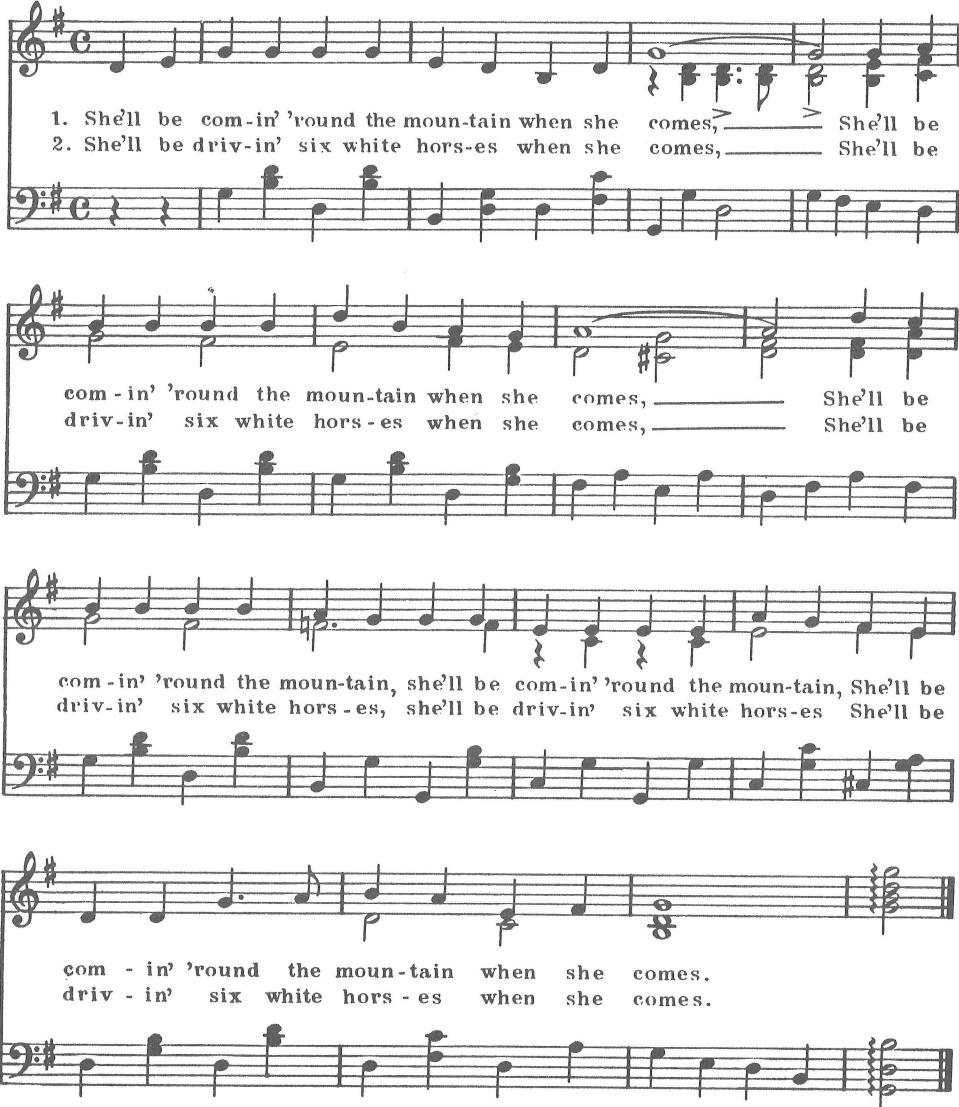
C_{m.i.} F7 B_b war - bled them o'er; Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the
cull them no more; Oh! I sigh for Jeanie with the

B_b E_b A_b E_b F7 E_b B_b 7 E_b
light brown hair, Float-ing, like a va - por, on the soft sum-mer air.
light brown hair, Float-ing, like a va - por, on the soft sum-mer air.

SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN 100

TRADITIONAL

AMERICAN FOLK SONG
Arr. by Walter Goodell



3. Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her
With a forty-five repeater,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes,
4. Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes,
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes,
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster,
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster,
And we'll all have chicken and dumplins when she comes.

Fast

F

I for - get how you smiled; How you talked _____ I for -

C7

get how you danced, How you walked _____ The de -

tails my heart seems to dis - miss _____ I re -

C7 b5 C7 C7 #5 F
 mem - ber just your kiss. ————— I for - get, were you

F7
 tall or pe - tite? ————— Was the per - fume you wore some - what

Bb Bb 6 B dim. F E F7
 sweet? ————— I am lost in a mist that is ros - y with

D7 G mi. C6 C7 F
 bliss, I re - mem - ber one thrill - ing kiss. —————

DIXIE

DAN D. EMMETT

Lively

1. I wish I was in de land ob cot-ton,
 2. Dars buck-wheat cakes an' In- gen bat-ter,
 Old times dar am not forgotten, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dixie
 Makes you fat, ora lit-tle fatter, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dixie
 Land. In Dix- ie Land whar I was born in, Ear- ly on one
 Land. Den hoe it down an' scratch your grabble, To Dix- ie Land I'm
 frost-y mornin', Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land!
 bound to trabble, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-way! Dix-ie Land!

CHORUS

Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hoo-ray!(hooray) Hoo-ray!(hooray) In Dixie Land, I'll

This block contains the first two staves of the musical score for the Chorus. The first staff is in treble clef and the second is in bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. A brace groups the two staves together. The lyrics "Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hoo-ray!(hooray) Hoo-ray!(hooray) In Dixie Land, I'll" are written below the notes.

take my stand to lib and die in Dixie; A-way, A-way, A-way, a-way,

This block contains the next two staves of the musical score. The first staff is in treble clef and the second is in bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics "take my stand to lib and die in Dixie; A-way, A-way, A-way, a-way," are written below the notes.

way down south in Dixie, A-way, A-way, A-way, A-way down south in Dixie.

This block contains the final two staves of the musical score. The first staff is in treble clef and the second is in bass clef. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics "way down south in Dixie, A-way, A-way, A-way, A-way down south in Dixie." are written below the notes.

103

MACDONALD'S FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm, Ee-i, ee-i-o, And on the farm he had some chicks,
 Ee-i, ee-i-o, With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick there, Here a chick, there a chick,
 Ev-ry-where a chick, chick, Old MacDonald had a farm, Ee-i, ee-i-o.

Continue indefinitely by using names and sounds of other animals, ducks (quack, quack,) turkeys (gobble, gobble,) pigs (hoink, hoink,) Ford (rattle, rattle,) etc. Repeat entire list each time, backwards.

104

MY BLUE HEAVEN

Words and Music by
 GEORGE WHITING and
 WALTER DONALDSON

Moderately

When Whip-poor-wills call _____ and ev'-ning is nigh _____
 right, _____ a lit - tle white light _____

I hur - ry to my blue blue heav-en. _____ A turn to the
 Will lead you to my my blue blue

Copyright © 1927 (Renewed 1955) DONALDSON PUBLISHING COMPANY and
 GEORGE WHITING PUBLISHING COMPANY
 International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

2.
E♭ A♭ C7 Fm

heav-en. You'll see a smil-ing face, a fire - place, a co - zy room, —

D B7 Fm/E♭ Cm B♭m6 B7

A lit - tle nest that's nes - tled where the ros - es bloom. Just Mollie and

me _____ And Ba - by makes three. _____ We're hap - py in

my blue heav - en. _____

105

Words by
ARTHUR FREED

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

Music by
NACIO HERB BROWN

Moderato

G

I'm Sing - in' In The Rain, Just Sing - in' In The Rain.

Rain. What a glo - ri-ous feel - ing I'm hap - py a - gain, I'm laugh - ing at clouds So dark up a - bove, The sun's in my heart And I'm rea - dy for love.

Let the storm - y clouds chase Ev'-ry one from the

© 1929 (Renewed 1957) METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER INC. All Rights Controlled by ROBBINS MUSIC CORPORATION
All Rights of ROBBINS MUSIC CORPORATION Assigned to EMI CATALOGUE PARTNERSHIP

All Rights Administered by EMI ROBBINS CATALOG INC. International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

Ddim7 D7

place, Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my

face. I'll walk down the lane With a happy re -

G

rain, And sing-in' just Sing-in' In The Rain.

Lyric by
ED MADDEN

Music by
GUS EDWARDS

Allegretto

Allegretto

Ab B7

By the light of the sil-ver-y moon.

Eb Ab6 D7

I want to spoon, to my hon-ey I'll croon love's

Eb E7 Ab Db F7/C

tune. Hon-ey moon keep a shin-ing in June.

Bbm F Bbm Ab Bb7 Dm Ab Gb7 F7

Your sil-v'ry beams will bring love dreams. We'll be cud-dling soon,

Bb9 Ab E7 Ab

by the sil-ver-y moon.

AFTER THE BALL

107

C. K. H.

CHARLES K. HARRIS
Arr. by Walter Goodell

After the ball is o - ver; After the break of morn. — After the danc-ers' leav - ing; After the stars are gone; — Man-y a heart is ach - ing, If you could read them all; — Man-y the hopes that have van - ished Af - ter the ball. ball. —

1.

F D7 G7(b9) C7 F

- ing could be fin - er than ____ to have your ham 'n eggs in Car - o - li - na. When

2.

F D7 G7(b9) C7 F6 G7

- ta keep it roll - in' Woo, Woo, Chat-ta-noo - ga there you are.

C Dm7 C

There's gon-na be _____ a cer-tain par - ty at the sta - tion

A7 D7 G9

Sat - in and lace, _____ I used to call fun - ny face.

C G7 C

She's gon-na cry _____

Dm7 C F F(2) A^b7
 un-till I tell her that I'll nev-er roam, _____ So
 C Am7 D9 G7 C A^b7
 Chat-ta-noo-ga Choo-Choo won't ___ you Choo - Choo me home. So
 C Am7 D9 G7 C
 Chat-ta-noo-ga Choo-Choo won't ___ you Choo - Choo me home.

109

TOOT, TOOT, TOOTSIE!
(Good-Bye)

Words and Music by
GUS KAHN, ERNIE ERDMAN
and TED FIORITO

Medium bright

C D7 G7
 "TOOT, TOOT, TOOT-SIE Good - Bye! _____ TOOT, TOOT,
 Cmaj7 C6 C Cmaj7 C^bdim Dm7
 TOOT-SIE, don't cry, _____ The choo choo train that takes

Copyright © 1922 (Renewed 1950) LEO FEIST, INC.
 All Rights of LEO FEIST, INC. Assigned to EMI CATALOGUE PARTNERSHIP
 All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI FEIST CATALOG INC.
 International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

me, A-way from you no words can tell how sad it makes me, Kiss me,

C7 F C

Watch for the mail, I'll never fail. If you don't get a

A musical score for a two-part vocal piece. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The time signature is common time. The lyrics are: "let - ter then you'll know I'm in jail, ____ Tut, tut, Toot-sie don't cry, ____". The vocal parts are separated by a brace on the left. The right side of the score shows a D7 chord symbol above the bass staff.

G C6 D \flat -maj7 C

TOOT, TOOT, TOOT-SIE Good - Bye!

PEG O' MY HEART

Words by
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by
FRED FISHER

Slowly

Slowly

Bb Ebmaj7 Gm Bb Gm7 C7 C9

Peg O' My Heart, Peg O' My Heart, I love you, I love you, Don't let us part, We'll nev-er part,

Am Gm6 C7 Cm7 F9 Cm7 F9 Bb Ebmaj7 Bbdim

— I love you, I al-ways knew, It would be you, Since I heard your lilt-ing laugh-ter,
— I love you, Dear lit-tle girl, Sweet lit - tle girl, Sweet-er than the Rose of E - rin,
rit.

F7 Bbdim F7 Bb Ebmaj7 Gm Bb Gm7

It's your I - rish heart I'm af - ter, Peg O' My Heart, Your glanc - es
are your win - ning smiles en - dear-in' Peg O' My Heart, Your glanc - es
a tempo

C7 C9 Am Gm6 C7 Cm7 F9 Cm7 F9

make my heart say, "How's chanc-es." Come, be my own en - trance us, Come, be my own Come, make your home in my with I - rish art heart.

1. Bb Ebmaj7 Bbdim F7 Bbdim F7 2. Bb Bb7 Eb Cm Bb heart.

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

111

Words by
JACK NORWORTH

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderately bright

Moderately bright

D A A7 D

Take me out to the ball game, take me out to the

A A7 B7 Em E7

crowd. Just buy me some peanuts and crack-er Jack; I don't

A A7 D A A7

care if I never get back. Let me root, root, root for the home team. If

D D7 G Em G G^{dim}

they don't win it's a shame. For it's one, two,

D B7 E7 A7 D

three strikes you're out at the old ball game.

Words and Music by
NORA BAYES and
JACK NORWORTH

Moderate swing 

E7

A7



Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the

D7

sky. I ain't had no lov - in' since

G

Am7

Bdim7

G

E7

A - pril, Jan - u - a - ry, June, or Ju - ly.

(Jan - u - a - ry, Feb - ru - a - ry.)

Snow time

A7

ain't no time to stay out-doors and spoon. So

D7 G6 C7 G6

Shine on, shine on har - vest moon, for me and my gal.

I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS

113

Lyric by
GUS KAHN

Music by
ISHAM JONES

Slowly (with expression)

I'll See You In My Dreams

Hold you in my dreams, Some - one

took you out of my arms, Still I feel the

thrill of your charms, Lips that once were mine,

Ten - der eyes that shine, They will light my

way to - night, I'll See You In My Dreams.

Copyright © 1924 (Renewed 1952) LEO FEIST, INC.
All Rights of LEO FEIST, INC. Assigned to EMI CATALOGUE PARTNERSHIP
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI FEIST CATALOG INC.
International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

114

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

(I'm in Love with You)

Words by
BETH SLATER WHITSON

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

Moderately slow

Moderately slow

Ab Bdim Ab Db F7

Let me call you sweet-heart, I'm in love with

Bb7 Eb E7

you. Let me hear you whis-per that you

Ab Ebdim7 Eb7 B7 Eb Ab

love me, too. Keep the love - light glow-ing

Bdim7 Ab D^b F7 B^b D^b G7

in your eyes so true. Let me call you

Ab F+ Adim B7 E7 Ab

sweet-heart, I'm in love with you.

Copyright © 1910 by LEO FRIEDMAN

Copyright Renewed 1937 by George M. Whitson, assigned to Shawnee Press, Inc., Delaware Water Gap, Penn.

Copyright Renewed 1937 by Friedrika F. Loewenthal, assigned to Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., Inc., New York

Published by Shawnee Press, Inc. and Shapiro, Bernstein & Co., Inc.,

International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

115

Words and Music by
TELL TAYLOR

Slow waltz

G C^{dim}. D7 Am11

Down by the old mill stream _____ where I first

D7 G Bm C E7 Am

met you, _____ with your eyes of blue, _____ dressed in

ging - ham too. _____ It was there I knew, _____

Am11 B7/D[#] Em **Very slow** E7

— that you loved me true. _____ You were six - teen, _____ my vil-lage

G E7 A7 D7 G

queen, _____ by the old mill stream. _____

Tempo I

OVER THE RAINBOW

Lyrics by
E. Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

C Am7 Em7 C7 F Fmaj7 F7 Em7 C Em7 D_bdim

Some - where Some - where Over The Rain - bow way skies up are high, blue,

F6 Fm6 C A7 (b9) D7 Dm G7 1. C Dm7 G7 (b9)

There's And a the land that I dreams that you heard of dare to once in a lul - la - by.

2. C6 dreamily Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7

true. Some day I'll wish up - on a star and wake up where the clouds are far be -

Em7 Am7 Dm7 G Cmaj7 C6

hind me. Where trou - bles melt like lem - on drops, a -

Copyright © 1938, 1939 (Renewed 1966, 1967) METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER, INC.
All Rights Controlled by LEO FEIST, INC. All Rights of LEO FEIST, INC. Assigned to
EMI CATALOGUE PARTNERSHIP. All Rights Administered by EMI FEIST CATALOG INC.
International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

D[#]m7 (b5) D[#]dim B7 Em7 B9 Dm7 G C Am7
 way, a-bove the chim-ney tops that's where you'll find me. Some - where

Em7 C7 F Fmaj7 F7 Em7 C Em7 D^bdim F6 Fm6
 O - ver The Rain - bow blue - birds fly, Birds fly

C A7 (b9) D7 Dm7 G7 C6
 O - ver The Rain- bow, why then, oh why can't I?
 rit. ten.

ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Moderato

F /E /D /C C7/E C7

Come on and hear, ____ come on and hear Al-ex-an-der's rag-time
band.

F F+ Bb /A /G /F Bb

band. Come on and hear, ____ come on and hear. It's the best band in the
land.

F

land. They can play a bugle call like you never heard before.

C/E E-dim7 G7/D G7

So natural that you want to go to war. That's just the best-est band what

C7

am,
hon-ey lamb. Come on a - long, come on a - long. Let me

C7/E C7 F F+ B♭ /A /G /F

take you by the hand, up to the man, up to the man who's the
lead - er of the band.

B♭ F7

And if you care to hear the Swa - nee Riv - er
played in rag - time, come on and hear, come on and

B♭ G♯dim7 F

hear Al - ex - - an - der's rag - time band.

C7 F

Al - ex - - an - der's rag - time band.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Slowly

Chorus:

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

119

NEGRO SPIRITUAL

Slowly

p

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, ____ Com-ing for to car - ry me home. ____

Fine

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, ____ Com-ing for to car - ry me home.

I looked o - ver Jor-dan, what did I see, ____ Com-ing for to car - ry me home? ____ A
band of an-gels com-ing af-ter me, ____ Com-ing for to car - ry me home.

D. C. al Fine

band of an-gels com-ing af-ter me, ____ Com-ing for to car - ry me home.

Lyric by
SAM LEWIS and JOE YOUNG

Music by
RAY HENDERSON

Moderately bright

Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue, But oh! what those five foot could do, Has
Turned up nose, turned down nose, Nev - er had no oth - er beaus, Has

1.
an - y - bod - y seen my girl?

2.
seen my girl? Now if you run in - to a

five foot two, cov - ered with fur, Dia - mond rings and

Copyright © 1925 (Renewed 1953) LEO FEIST, INC.
All Rights of LEO FEIST, INC. Assigned to EMI CATALOGUE PARTNERSHIP
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI FEIST CATALOG INC.
International Copyright Secured Made In U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

D7 G7 G7 (5) C6 B13 C6/9

an - y - bod - y seen my girl?

Brightly

AMERICAN FOLK SONG

D



1. You got a gal and I got none, Li'l Li - za Jane.
 2. Li - za Jane looks good to me, Li'l Li - za Jane.

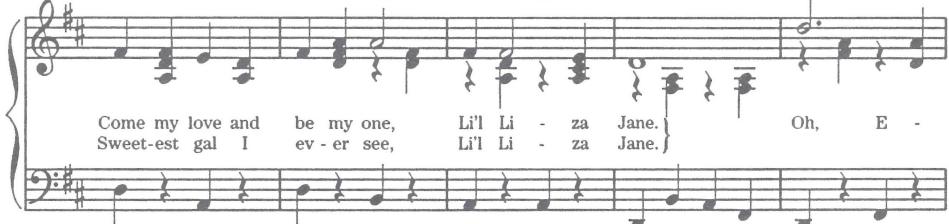
Bm7

D

A

D

Chorus:



Come my love and be my one, Li'l Li - za Jane.
 Sweet-est gal I ev - er see, Li'l Li - za Jane.

Oh, E -

G

D

G

D



li - za. Li'l Li - za Jane, Oh E - li - za,

A

1. 2. 3.

D

4.

D



Li'l Li - za Jane.

Jane.

3. I got a house in Baltimore, Li'l Liza Jane.
 Posies growin' 'round the door, Li'l Liza Jane.
Chorus:

4. Come my love and marry me, Li'l Liza Jane.
 I will take good care of thee, Li'l Liza Jane.
Chorus:

ADDITIONAL SINGABLE SONGS

Accentuate the Positive
Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life
Ain't Misbehavin'
Ain't She Sweet
Alice Blue Gown
Always
Among My Souvenirs
Avalon

Baby, Won't You Please Come Home
Beautiful Ohio
Beer Barrel Polka
Bells of Saint Mary's, The
Best Things in Life Are Free, The
Beyond the Blue Horizon
Blue Skies
Blueberry Hill
Bye Bye Blackbird
Bye Bye Blues

Caissons Go Rolling Along
California, Here I Come
Carolina Moon
Cecilia
Charmaine
Chicago
Coming Thru the Rye
Cruising Down the River

Darktown Strutters Ball
Dear Hearts and Gentle People
Do You Ever Think of Me
Don't Blame Me
Don't Fence Me In
Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes

Eyes of Texas

For Me and My Gal
Frankie and Johnnie

Gang That Sang, Heart of My Heart, The
Gimmie a Little Kiss, Will Ya, Huh?
Good Bye, My Lover, Good Bye
Good Night Irene

Happy Days Are Here Again
Happy Wanderer
Hey, Look Me Over

I Can't Give You Anything But Love
I Hear Music
I Want a Girl
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now
Ida, Sweet as Apple Cider
If You Knew Susie Like I Know Susie
I'll Walk Alone
I'm Confessing
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles
I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover
Is It True What They Say About Dixie
It's a Grand Night for Singing
It's a Small World

Jeannine (I Dream of Lilac Time)

Last Night on the Back Porch
Lazy River
Leave Me with a Smile
Let a Smile Be Your Umbrella
Let the Rest of the World Go By

Let There Be Peace on Earth
Lida Rose
Love's Old Sweet Song

Makin' Whoopie!
Margie
Marie
Me and My Shadow
Meet Me Tonight in Dreamland
Mexicali Rose
Moon River
My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time
My Melancholy Baby

Nobody's Sweetheart

Oh, What a Beautiful Morning
Oh, You Beautiful Doll
On the Sunny Side of the Street

Peggy O'Neil
Put Your Arms Around Me Honey

Rambling Wreck From Georgia Tech
Rock-a-Bye Your Baby with a Dixie Melody
Rose Marie
Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

San Antonio Rose
Seventy-Six Trombones
She Wore a Yellow Ribbon
Sheik of Araby, The
Show Me the Way to Go Home
Sleepytime Gal
Smile Awhile
Smiles
Somebody Stole My Gal
Star Dust
Stout Hearted Men
Swanee
Sweet Georgia Brown
Sweet Sue - Just You
Sweetheart Of Sigma Chi

Take Me Back to My Boots and Saddle
Tea for Two
Tennessee Waltz
That Old Gang of Mine
There's a Long, Long Trail
There's Music in the Air
This Is My Country
Three Little Words
Three O'Clock in the Morning

Wabash Cannonball
Waltz You Saved for Me, The
Waltzing Matilda
Way Down Yonder in New Orleans
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
When It's Springtime in the Rockies
When My Baby Smiles at Me
When You Wore a Tulip
When You're Smiling
Whiffenpoof Song, The
Whispering
Who's Sorry Now
World Is Waiting for the Sunrise, The
Yes Sir, That's My Baby
You Are My Sunshine
You'll Never Walk Alone

CLUB FAVORITES

CLUB FAVORITES

CLUB FAVORITES

