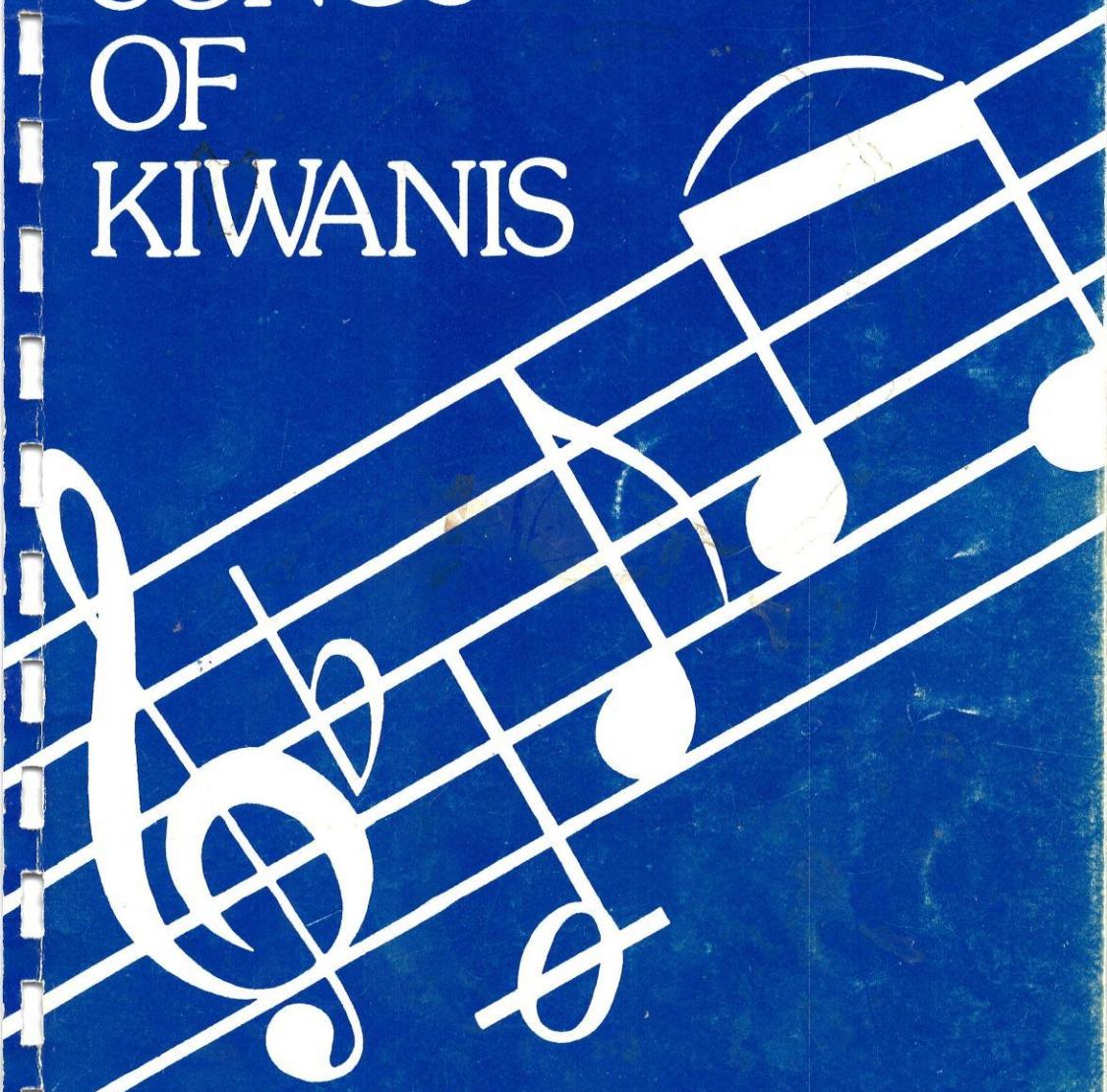


# SONGS OF KIWANIS





# SONGS OF KIWANIS

With Words and Music of  
SONGS FOR ALL OCCASIONS



Kiwanis International

10584  
M0485C1X

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## 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 tempo is marked *p-f*. 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 music features eighth-note patterns and a bass line with sustained notes.

Continuation of the chorus section. The tempo is marked *cresc.* 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 music includes dynamic markings *f* and *dim.*

Continuation of the chorus section. The tempo is marked *cresc.* 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! Drown all our glooms in the deep blue sea. Oh! Ki-sea." The music includes dynamic markings *cresc.* and *ten.*

Final chorus section. The tempo is marked *f* and *ten.* The lyrics are: "is! Drown all our glooms in the deep blue sea. Oh! Ki-sea." The music includes dynamic markings *ten.* and *dim.*

## 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-trv 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

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,

## 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 bet-ter 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 bass line and occasional chords. The lyrics are: "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 provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "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 includes dynamic markings like  $\text{f}$  and  $\text{p}$ . The lyrics are: "go, let the peo-ple know That Ki - wan - is goes boom-ing a -

Musical score for the fourth line of the chorus. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings like  $\text{f}$  and  $\text{p}$ . The lyrics are: "(Shout) 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!

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# KIWANIS MARCHING SONG

*Dedicated to Kiwanis International*

7

Words and Music by  
LEON SORLIEN

**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.  $\frac{3}{4}$  2.  $\frac{2}{4}$

(\*) Intro.

The musical score consists of five staves of music for two voices. The top two staves are in treble clef, the bottom two in bass clef, and the middle staff in alto clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines. Performance markings include dynamics (f-p, f), time signatures (c, b, 3/4, 2/4), and a tempo marking (Intro.). The score is written on a grid of five horizontal lines and four vertical bar lines.

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## 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

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*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 1

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

67 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

2 1 A♭ Cm 2 B♭ B♭m 1

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

ALL C7 Fm E A♭ D♭ rit. A♭ B♭ B♭m E♭7 A♭

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

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

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# 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!

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## 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.

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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 eight staves of music. The top staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "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." The second and third staves have a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The fourth staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fifth staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The sixth staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The seventh staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The eighth staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The score includes various dynamics and performance instructions.

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## AMERICA

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

HENRY CAREY (?)

*With a moderately quick motion*

## 28 GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

- 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!

- 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!

## 29

## O CANADA

(French words)

(Music on next page)

- 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.

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-ward, As wait-ing for the bet-ter day, We ev-er stand on guard.



CHORUS *ad lib.*



FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

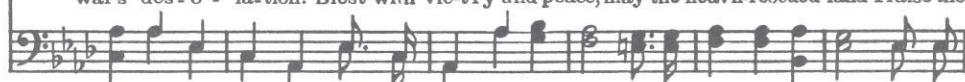
JOHN STAFFORD SMITH



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



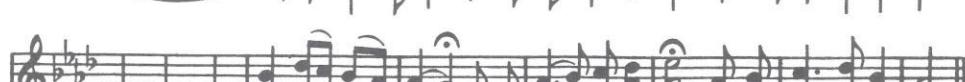
ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs  
 fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos - es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the  
 Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion! Then con-quer we must, when our



## 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

1. O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For pur-ple moun-tain  
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet Whose stern impaSSion'd stress A thor-ough-fare of  
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roses prov'd In lib-er-at-ing strife, Who more than self their  
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years Thine al-a-bas-ter

maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit-ed plain. — A- mer-i-ca! A- mer-i-ca! God  
 free-dom beat A - cross the wil-der-ness. — A- mer-i-ca! A- mer-i-ca! God  
 coun-try loved, And mer - cy more than life. — A- mer-i-ca! A- mer-i-ca! May  
 eit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu-man tears. — A- mer-i-ca! A- mer-i-ca! God

shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea.  
 mend thine ev-'ry flaw, Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law.  
 God thine gold re-fine Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine.  
 shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea.

## 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,  
A - lou - et - te, A - lou - et - te, Oh!  
2. { 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 - cling 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.



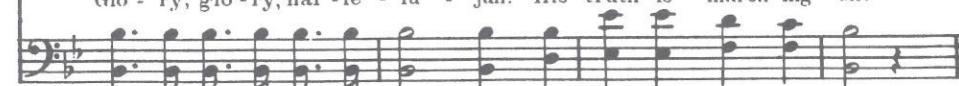
CHORUS



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

VOICES ALONE

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

MALTIE 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

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

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

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

## 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'nly 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.



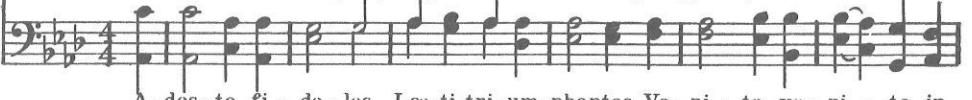
## O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

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,

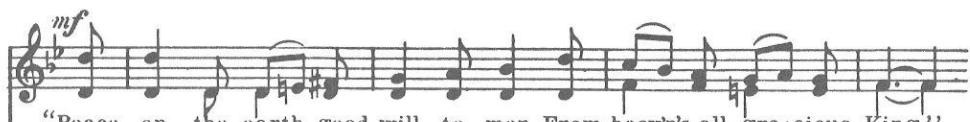
## 55 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

EDWIN H. SEARS

RICHARD S. WILLIS

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious 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 - tning 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-cling 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,



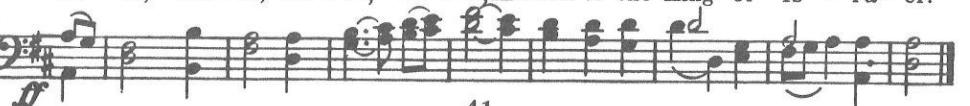
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
 And to the earth it gave great light, And so it con-tinued both day and night.  
 And there it did both stop and stay Right o-ver the place where Je-sus lay.  
 And of-fer'd there in His pres-ence, Their gold and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



CHORUS



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



## DECK THE HALL

OLD WELSH AIR

1. Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 'Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 See the blaz-ing Yule be-fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Strike the harp and join the cho-rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Fast a-way the old year pass-es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay ap-par-el, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Fol-low me in mer-ry measure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Sing we joy-ous all to-gether, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car-ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 Heed-less of the wind and weath-er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

## 58 I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN

1. I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old fa-mil-iar car-ols play;  
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom  
 3. And in despair I bow'd my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,  
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;  
 5. Till, ring-ing, sing-ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day,

And wild and sweet the words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 Had roll'd a-long th'un-bro-ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 "For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men?  
 The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good will to men!  
 A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

# 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 heav'n - ly Fa - ther A bless - ed an - gel

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

Day; To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a -  
 morn; The which His moth - er Ma - ry Did noth - ing take in  
 same; How that in Beth - le - hem was born The Son of God by

CHORUS

stray. Oh, tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and  
 name.

rit.

joy, Oh tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

## 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, —



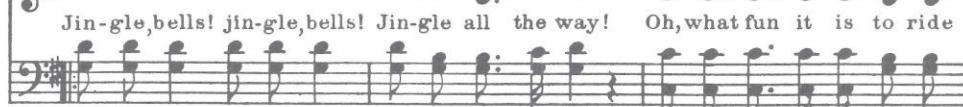
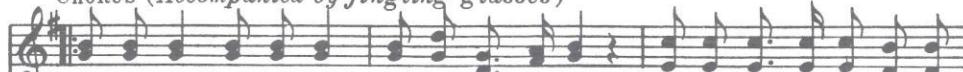
O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way; —  
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat - ed by my side; The  
 Take the girls to-night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just



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*)

## 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



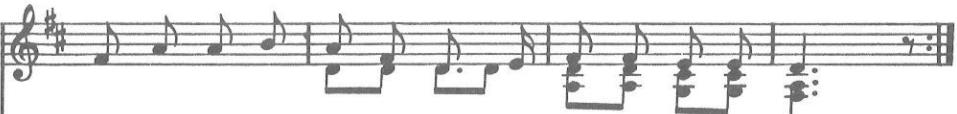
g'wan to Lou - si - an - a My true love for to see.  
sun so hot I froze to death, Su - san - na, don't you cry.



## 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  $\text{♩} = 96$ 

*p*

Some think \_\_\_\_\_ the world is

*p*

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

ehol - 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 > Emi G

Some joy - ous song; To set —

D G D > 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! —

C

Hark - en! Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far! Tra - la - la -

Hark - en! Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far! Tra - la - la -

E7 Ami. E Ami.

la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la!

la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la!

f

C G C

Joy is ev - 'ry-where, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la.

Joy is ev - 'ry-where, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la.

f

## 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



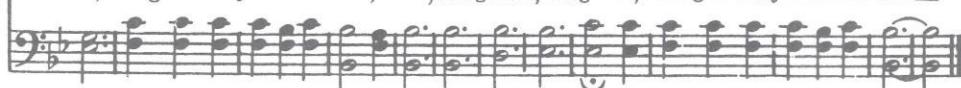
## CHORUS



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. Chords are indicated above the staff. 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

be for-got, Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

## HELLO ! MA BABY

J. E. H. and I. E.

69

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!

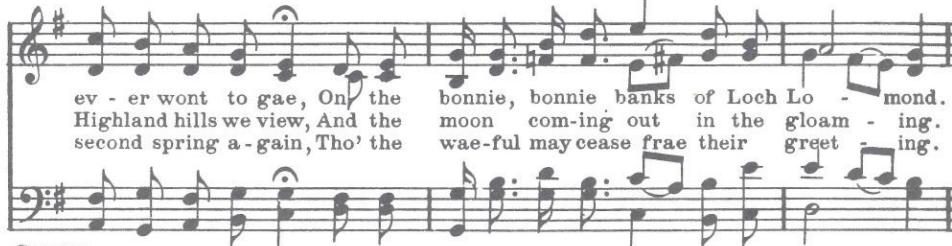
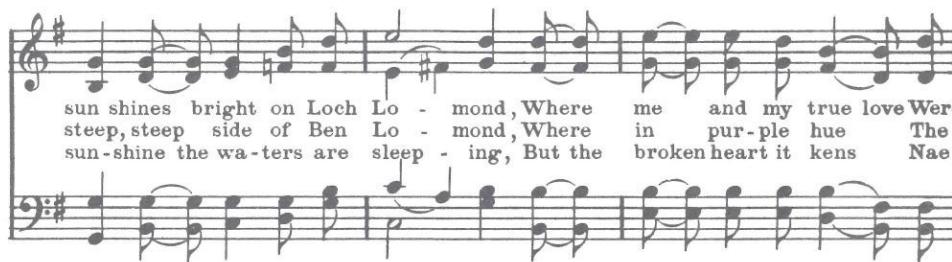
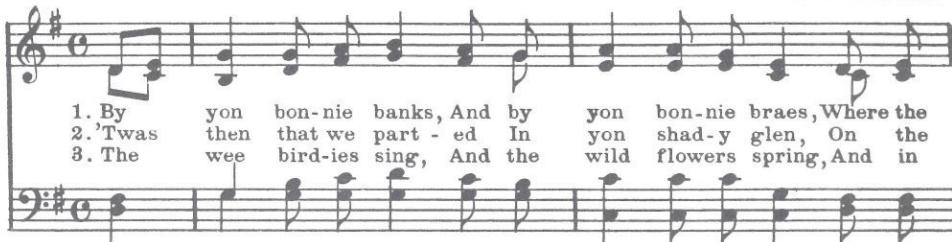
Send me a kiss by wire, Ba-by, my heart's on fire!

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

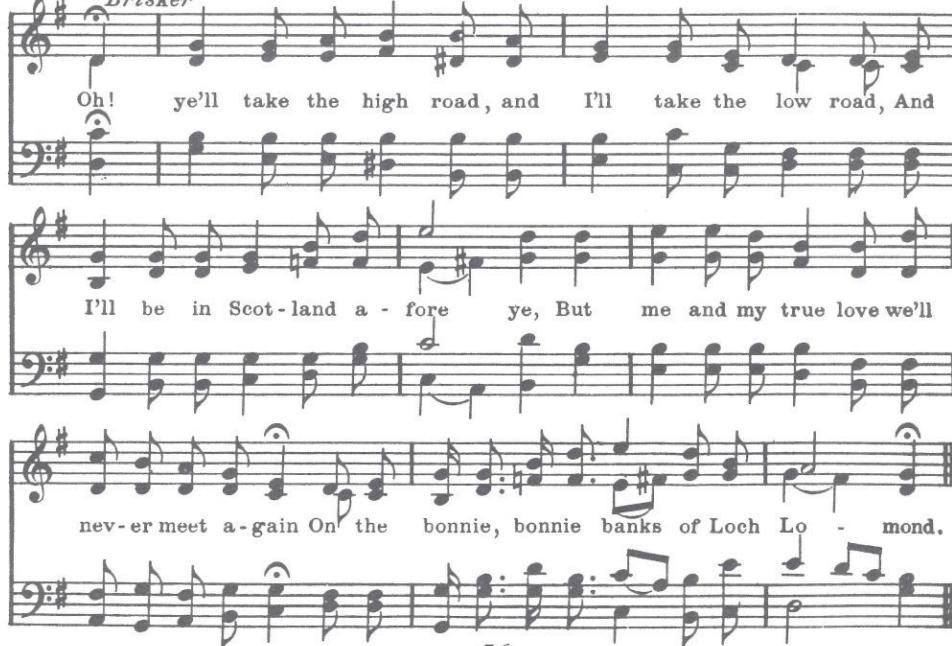
Oh ba-by! Tel-e-phone and tell me I'm your own.

## LOCH LOMOND

OLD SCOTCH AIR



## CHORUS

*Brisker*

## THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

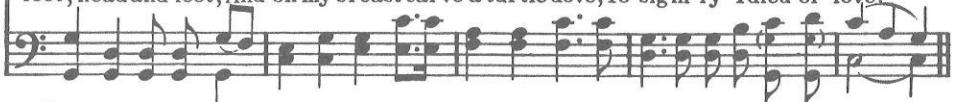
71



1. There is a tavern in the town, in the town, And there my dear love sits him  
2. He left me for a damsel 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 damsel 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

1. In a cav - ern, in a can - yon, Ex - ca - vat - ing for a

mine, Dwelt a min - er, for-ty - nin - er, And his daughter Clem-en - tine.

CHORUS

Oh my dar - ling, Oh my dar - ling. Oh my dar - ling Clem-en -

tine, You are lost and gone for - ev - er, Dref - ful sor - ry, Clem-en - tine.

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-cedes 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

East side, west side. All a-round the town, —

— The kids sang "ring a ros-ie," "Lon-don Bridge is fall-ing

down." Boys and girls to-gether, —

Me and Ma-mie O' Rorke — Tripped the

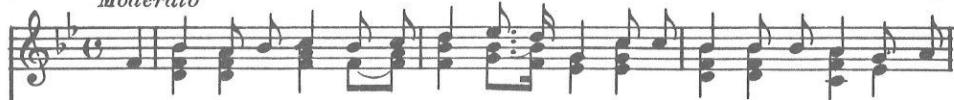
light fan-tastic On the side-walks of New York. —

## 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.



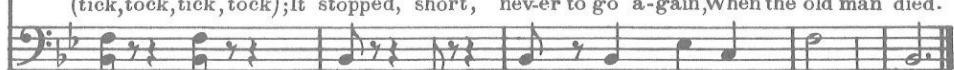
CHORUS



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

Ab

D

In the good old sum - mer time, \_\_\_\_\_ In the good old

41

E

6

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

Stoll - ing thro' the shad - y

Jane with your hand by mine. You hold her hand and

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

toot - see woot - see 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

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!

(Shout)

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 pum-pa" 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 -prise 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.



Won't you come home, \*Bill Bai-ley, won't you come home?



E♭ C♯dim.7 B♭7

She moans the whole day long.



I'll do the cook-ing, dar-ling, I'll pay the rent,



\* You may substitute club members name.

5 E♭ Fm F♯9 E♭

I know I've done you wrong.

E♭

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

E♭ E♭7 A♭

noth-ing but a fine tooth comb? \_\_\_\_\_ I

A♭ A♭ m E♭ D D♭ C7

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

F7 B♭7 E♭

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. —

This sheet music page contains six staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the vocal part, starting with a B♭7 chord. The lyrics 'Don't you sigh; — Down' are written below the notes. The second staff is for the piano, showing harmonic changes and bass line. The third staff continues the vocal line with 'lov - ers lane we'll wan - der, Sweet - heart, you and' and includes chords C7, D♭, A♭, E♭7, Cdim, E♭, and G7→5. The fourth staff is for the piano. The fifth staff continues the vocal line with 'I, — Wait 'till the sun shines' and includes chords C, F7, and B♭7. The sixth staff is for the piano. The bottom staff continues the vocal line with 'Nel - lie, Bye and bye. —' and includes chords A♭, E♭7, and A♭.

## 85 WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

SPIRITUAL

# 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!

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

*dim.* **REFRAIN**

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

*cresc.* *dim. e rit.*

see-ing Nellie home; And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party, I was seeing Nel-lie 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  
for thee  
heard in the day, 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; Gone are the  
E'en as the morn on the stream - let and sea; 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 steep-ing, 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; \_\_\_\_\_ Hear the wind blow,  
Know I love you. \_\_\_\_\_ Know I love you,

dear, Hear the wind blow, \_\_\_\_\_ Hang your head  
dear, Know I love you. \_\_\_\_\_ An - gels in

o heav - ver, Hear the wind blow. \_\_\_\_\_  
heav - en, Know I 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<sub>b</sub>      D 7      E<sub>b</sub>      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<sub>b</sub>      F 7

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

B<sub>b</sub>      D 7      E<sub>b</sub>      G 7      C 7      E<sub>b</sub> dim.

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

B<sub>b</sub>      G 7      C 7      F 7      B<sub>b</sub>

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. 7

Mel.

Ab Ab dim. Db Ab F 7 Bb 7

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

Eb Ab Eb 7

Mine was the best 'cause it was of you.

Ab Ab dim. Db Ab F 7 Bb 7

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

Db Ab F 7 Bb Db Eb 7 Ab

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 with a key signature of one flat. 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-<sup>te</sup> blow <sup>3</sup> in',  
Rise up so early 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.

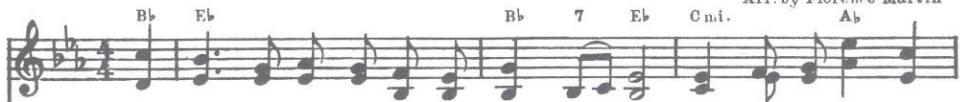
REFRAIN

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



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



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,



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



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



war-bled them o'er: Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the  
cull them no more; Oh! I sigh for Jeanie with the



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

1. She'll be com-in' 'round the moun-tain when she comes, \_\_\_\_\_ She'll be  
 2. She'll be driv-in' six white hors-es when she comes, \_\_\_\_\_ She'll be  
 com - in' 'round the moun-tain when she comes, \_\_\_\_\_ She'll be  
 driv - in' six white hors - es when she comes, \_\_\_\_\_ She'll be  
 com - in' 'round the moun-tain, she'll be com-in' 'round the moun-tain, She'll be  
 driv - in' six white hors - es, she'll be driv - in' six white hors-es She'll be  
 com - in' 'round the moun-tain when she comes.  
 driv - in' six white hors - es when she comes.

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 a musical score for 'Dixie'. 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 'Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hoo-ray!(hooray) Hoo-ray!(hooray) In Dixie Land, I'll' are written below the notes. A brace groups the two staves together.

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 lyrics 'take my stand to lib and die in Dixie;' are followed by 'A-way, A-way, A-way, a-way,' repeated. The music continues with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

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 lyrics 'way down south in Dixie,' are followed by 'A-way, A-way, A-way, A-way down south in Dixie.' The music concludes with eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

103

## MACDONALD'S FARM

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

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2.

E♭ A♭ C7 Fm

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

D B♭7 Fm/E♭ Cm B♭m6 B♭7

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

E♭6 E♭

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

F7 B♭7 E♭6

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

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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

Ab B7

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

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

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

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

by the sil-ver-y moon.

## AFTER THE BALL

107

C. K. H.

CHARLES K. HARRIS  
Arr. by Walter Goodell

A musical score for 'After the Ball' featuring two staves of music and lyrics. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are as follows:

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. —

The score includes two endings, labeled 1 and 2, at the end of the piece. Ending 1 concludes with a final cadence, while ending 2 concludes with a repeat sign and the instruction 'ball. —'.

## CHATTANOOGA CHOO-CHOO

Words by  
MACK GORDON  
Moderato

Music by  
HARRY WARREN

Pardon me boy \_\_\_\_\_ is that the Chat-ta-noo-ga Choo-choo, \_\_\_\_\_  
I can af-ford \_\_\_\_\_ to board a Chat-ta-noo-ga Choo-choo, \_\_\_\_\_

A7 D7 G9

Track \_ twen - ty - nine, \_\_\_\_\_ Boy you can gim-me a shine. \_\_\_\_\_  
I've \_ got my fare. \_\_\_\_\_ and just a tri - fle to spare. \_\_\_\_\_

1. C G7 2. C G7

C F C7 F C

You leave the Penn - syl - va - nia sta - tion 'bout a quar - ter to four, \_ read \_  
you hear the whis - the blow - in' eight to the bar \_ Then \_

F C7 F7 B<sup>b</sup> Bdim

a mag - a - zine and then you're in Bal - ti - more, \_ Din - ner in the din - er, noth -  
you know that Ten - nes - see is not ver - y far, \_ Shov - el all the coal in, got -

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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<sup>b</sup>7  
 un-till I tell her that I'll nev-er roam, \_\_\_\_\_ So  
 C Am7 D9 G7 C A<sup>b</sup>7  
 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<sup>b</sup>dim Dm7  
 TOOT-SIE, don't cry, \_\_\_\_\_ The choo choo train that takes

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A musical score for a piano-vocal duet. The piano part is in the background with chords in C7, F, and C. The vocal part is in the foreground with lyrics: 'Watch for the mail, I'll nev - er fail. If you don't get a'. The vocal line includes a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line below it.

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. The ending chord is D7.

A musical score for a vocal piece. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, with lyrics: "TOOT, TOOT, TOOT-SIE Good - Bye!". The piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature changes from G major to C major. The vocal part ends with a fermata over the word "Bye!".

## PEG O' MY HEART

Words by  
ALFRED BRYAN

Music by  
FRED FISHER

Slowly

Slowly

B<sub>b</sub> Ebmaj7 Gm B<sub>b</sub> Gm7 C7 C9

Peg O' My Heart, I love you, Don't let us part, Peg O' My Heart, I love you, I love you, Don't let us part, I love you, I always 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.

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.

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

1. B<sub>b</sub> Ebmaj7 Bbdim F7 Bbdim F7 2. B<sub>b</sub> Bb7 Eb Cm Bb

heart. heart.

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# TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

111

Words by  
JACK NORWORTH

Music by  
ALBERT VON TILZER

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 pea-nuts and Crack - er Jack; I don't

A A7 D A A7

care if I nev-er get back. Let me root, root, root for the home team. If

D D7 G Em G G<sup>#</sup>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.)

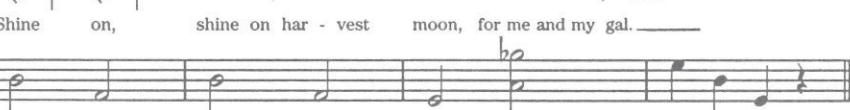
Snow time

A7

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

So

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



Shine on, shine on harvest 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

Bb Ab Abm6

I'll See You In My Dreams

Hold you in my dreams, Some - one

took you out of my arms, Still I feel the

Bb7 Ab Abm6

thrill of your charms, Lips that once were mine,

Ten - der eyes that shine, They will light my

G7 Cm Bb Ab Abm6 Bb7 Eb

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

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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 E7 B7 Eb Ab

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

Bdim7 Ab Db F7 Bb Db G7

in your eyes so true. Let me call you

Ab F+ Adim B7 E7 Ab

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

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# DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

115

Words and Music by  
TELL TAYLOR

Am11

**Slow waltz**

G      G<sup>dim.</sup>      D7

Down by the old mill stream \_\_\_\_\_ where I first

D7      G      Bm      C      E7      Am

met you, \_\_\_\_\_ with your eyes of blue, \_\_\_\_\_ dressed in

D7      G      C<sup>dim</sup>      D7

ging - ham too. \_\_\_\_\_ It was there I knew, \_\_\_\_\_

Am11      B7/D<sup>#</sup>      Em      **Very slow**      E7

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

**Tempo I**

G      E7      A7      D7      G

queen, \_\_\_\_\_ by the old mill stream. \_\_\_\_\_

## OVER THE RAINBOW

Lyrics by  
E. Y. HARBURG

Music by  
HAROLD ARLEN

Moderately

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

There's And a the land that I dreams that you heard of dare to once in a lul - la - dream real - ly do come by,

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

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

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D<sup>#</sup>m7 (b5) D<sup>#</sup>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<sup>b</sup>dim 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

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

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

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

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

B♭ F7

lead - er of the band. And if you care to hear the Swa - nee Riv - er

B♭ G♯dim7 F

played in rag - time, come on and hear, \_\_\_\_\_ come on and

C7 F

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

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

Slowly

1. The sun shines bright in the old Ken-tuck-y home, Tis  
young folks roll on the lit - tle cab - in floor, All

sum-mer, the chil-dren are gay; The corn-top's ripe and the mead-ow's in the bloom, While the  
mer - ry, all hap - py and bright; By'n by hard times comes a knock ing at the door, Then my

1. birds make mu-sic all the day. 2. The old Ken-tuck-y home, good night!

Chorus:

Weep no more, my la-dy, O weep no more to - day! We will

sing one song for the old Ken-tuck-y home, For the old Ken-tuck-y home, far a - way.  
rit.

## 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*

120

## FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE

Lyric by  
SAM LEWIS and JOE YOUNG

Music by  
**RAY HENDERSON**

### Moderately bright

E7

A7

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

2.  
G7 C6 F6 C6 E7  
seen my girl? Now if you run in - to a

A7

D7

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

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A musical score for a single melodic line. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The lyrics are: "could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo? Has". The chords indicated are E7 and A7. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

D7 G7 G7(5) C6 B13 C6/9

an - y - bod - y seen my girl?

Brightly

AMERICAN FOLK SONG

Brightly

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

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

Chorus:

G D

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

A 1. 2. 3. 4. D 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

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