



ALPHABETICAL LISTING OF SONGS

Abide With Me	23
After The Ball Is Over	1
All Around The Mulberry Bush	18
Aloha Oe	16
Alouette	4
America	3 3
America The Beautiful	3
Annie Laurie	6
Are You Sleeping?	20
Artillery Song	14
A-Tisket A-Tasket	15
Au Clair De La Lune	14
Aura Lee	10
Av Av Av	22
Ay, Ay, Ay	3
Beautiful Dreamer	5
Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young	
Charms	16
Bell Bottomed Trousers	
Bicycle Built For Two	3
Billy Boy	1
Bingo	7
Birthday Song	10
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Blue Tail Fly	1
Boola Boola	21
Buffalo Gals	1
Careless Love	9
Ciribiribin	21
Clementine	11
Cockles And Mussels	15
Columbia, The Gem Of The Ocean	3
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come	23
Comin' Inru Ine kye	12
Comrades	3 7 7
Cowboy Jack	7
Dear Old Girl	10
Doon Piver	22
Ding Dong Rell	15
Deep River Ding Dong Bell Dixieland Down In The Valley	14
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Down The Field	19
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Du Du Liegst Mir Im Herzen	12
Far Above Cayuga's Waters	18
Fiddle-De-Dee	18
Flow Gently, Sweet Afton	16
Foggy, Foggy Dew	11
For He Is A Jolly Good Fellow	3
Frankie And Johnny	4
Funiculi Funicula	21
Git Along, Little Dogie	9
Give My Regards To Broadway	8
Glow Worm God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen Good-Bye, My Lady Love	8 24
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Good-Bye, My Lady Love	10
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Hail Columbia	21
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Hello, My Baby	8
He's Got The Whole World In His Hands	22
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Hinky Dinky Parley Voo	2 10
Home On The Range	20
Hop, Hop, Hop	17
How Can I Leave Thee?	16
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Ida! Sweet As Apple Cider	22
I Gave My Love A Cherry	8
I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen	19
Love You Ituly	6
I'm A Yankee Doodle Dandy	
In Old New York	6
In The Evening By The Moonlight	13
In The Gloaming	11
In The Good Old Summertime	9
In The Shade Of The Old Apple Tree	11
In The Sweet Bye And Bye	20 24
I've Been Working On The Railroad	1
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Jack And Jill	19
Jesus, Lover Of My Soul	22
Jingle Bells	24
John Peel	21
Juanita	22
Just A Song At Twilight	11
Killarney	15
La Cucaracha	4
Lazy Mary, Will You Get Up?	18
Lead, Kindly Light	22 15
Listen 10 The Mocking Bird	4
Little Annie Rooney	17
Little Bo-PeepLittle Brown Jug	12
Loch Lomond	5
London Bridge	18
Look Down That Lonesome Road	11
Lullaby	20
Man On The Flying Trapeze	1
Mary Had A Little Lamb	17
Mary's A Grand Old Name	7 6
Meet Me In St. Louis, Louis	6
Mighty Like A Rose	2
My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean	19
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My Wild Irish Poss	18
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Nearer, My God, To Thee Nobody Knows The Trouble I've Seen	23
O Come All Ye Faithful	24
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Old Macdonald Had A Farm	5
On A Sunday Afternoon	18
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Onward, Christian Soldiers	23
Our Boys Will Shine To-Night	8
Dance Parridge Hot	17
Pease Porridge Hot	17
Polly, Put The Kettle On	2
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Red River Valley	3
Reuben And Rachel	20
Rosa Lee	10
Santa Lucia	12
Say "Au Revoir" But Not "Goodbye"	9
Schnitzelbank	10
See Saw	17
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She'll Be Coming Around The Mountain	7
She May Have Seen Better Days	21
She's Only A Bird In A Gilded Cage	19
Shoo Fly, Don't Bother Me	9
Shortnin' Bread	12
Silent Night	23
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Sweet Adeline Sweet Betsy From Pike	9
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ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

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

- (2) A-courtin's a pleasure, But parting is grief, A false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.
- (3) For a thief, he will rob you, And take what you have, But a false-hearted lover Will send you to your grave.
- (4) She'll hug you and kiss you, And tell you more lies Than the cross-ties on the railroad, Or the stars in the skies.
- (5) On top of Old Smokey, All covered with snow, I lost my true lover, Come a-courtin' too slow.



BLUE TAIL FLY

When I was young I used to wait on master and hand him his plate,

And pass the bottle when he got dry and brush away the Blue Tail Fly.

Jimmie crack corn and I don't care, Jimmie crack corn and I don't care,

Jimmie crack corn and I don't care,

Old master's gone away!



BILLY BOY

Oh where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy? Oh where have you been, charming Billy?

I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life, she's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

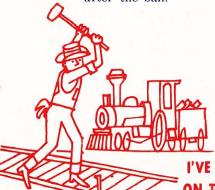


While strolling in the park one day, All in the merry month of May, A roguish pair of eyes, they took me by surprise,

In a moment my poor heart she stole away. She glanced demurely as she sat, So I very neatly raised my hat, I never shall forget that lovely afternoon, When I met her at the fountain in the park.

AFTER THE BALL IS OVER

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



I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad,
All the livelong day.
I've been workin' on the the railroad to pass
the time away.
Don't you hear the whistle blowin'?
Rise up so early in the morn,
Don't you hear the captain shoutin'
"Dinah, blow your horn."

MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Oh, once I was happy, but now I'm forlorn, Like an old coat that is tattered and torn. Left in this wide world to fret and to moan, Betrayed by a maid in her teens. Oh, the girl that I loved she was handsome,

And I tried all I could, her to please; But I couldn't please her one quarter as well as the man on the flying trapeze,

Oh! He'd fly thru the air with the greatest of ease.

The daring young man on the flying trapeze, His movements were graceful, all girls he could please,

And my love he purloined away.





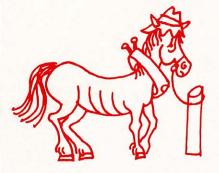
BUFFALO GALS

Buffalo gals, won-cha come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night;

Buffalo gals, won-cha come out to-night And dance by the light of the moon?

I danced with the gal with the hole in her stockin' and her heel kep' a rockin' and her toe kep' a knockin',

I danced with the gal with the hole in her stockin' and we danced by the light of the moon.



THE OLD GRAY MARE

The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be, Ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be.

The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be, many long years ago.

Many long years ago, many long years ago.
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,
many long years ago.

MIGHTY LIKE A ROSE

Sweetest little feller, ev'rybody knows, Don't know what to call him, but he's mighty like a rose.

Lookin' at his Mommy with eyes so shiny blue, Makes you think that heaven is coming close to you.

HAND ME DOWN MY WALKING CANE

Hand me down my walking cane, Hand me down my walking cane,

Oh, hand me down my walking cane, I'm a-goin' to leave on the midnight train,

'Cause all of my sins are taken away.

HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG'S ALL HERE

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here, What the heck do we care, What the heck do we care, Hail! Hail! The gang's all here, What the heck do we care now.



I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear. Life with its sorrow, life with its tears, Fades into dreams when I feel you are near, For I love you truly, truly dear.

HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOO

Mademoiselle from Armentieres, parley voo, Mademoiselle from Armentieres, parley voo, Oh mademoiselle from Armentieres, She's just eighteen plus thirty years, Hinky dinky parley voo.

POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

Oh, I went down South just to see my Sal, sing "Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day.

My Sal she is a spunky gal, sing "Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day.

Fare thee well, fare thee well, farewell my Fairy Fay.

Oh, I'm off to Louisiana, just to see my Susyana, singing "Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day.



Wait till the sun shines, Nellie, When the clouds go drifting by, We will be happy, Nellie, Don't you sigh;

Down lovers land we'll wander, sweetheart, you and I;

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie, bye and bye.



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

FOR HE IS A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

For he's a jolly good fellow, For he's a jolly good fellow, For he's a jolly good fellow, That nobody can deny.





RED RIVER VALLEY

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

BELL BOTTOMED TROUSERS

Once I was a lady's maid way down in Drury Lane, My master was so kind to me, my mistress was the same. Along came a sailor, as happy as can be, And he was the cause of all my misery. Bell bottomed trousers, coats of navy blue, He'll climb the riggin' like his daddy used to do.

COMRADES

Comrades, Comrades, ever since we were boys, Sharing each others sorrows, Sharing each others joys. Comrades when manhood was dawning, Faithful whate'er may betide. When danger threatened, my jolly old comrade was there by my side.

TAMMANY

Tammany, Tammany, Big chief sits in his tepee, cheering braves to victory. Tammany, Tammany, Swamp 'em, swamp 'em, get the "wampum,"

Tammany

Politicians get positions, Tammany.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,

His truth is marching on. Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Glory! glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.



COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean, The home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world offers homage to thee. Thy mandates make heroes assemble, When liberty's form stands in view; Thy banners make tyranny tremble When borne by the red, white and blue. When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue; Thy banners make tyranny tremble When borne by the red, white and blue.

AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side, Let freedom ring.



AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

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

ALOUETTE



Let ev'ry good fellow now fill up his glass, Vive La Compagnie, And drink to the health of our glorious class, Vive La Compagnie. Vive La, Vive La, Vive L'Amour, Vive La, Vive La, Vive L'Amour, Vive L'Amour, Vive La Compagnie!

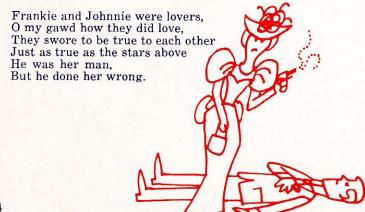
WHERE OH WHERE HAS MY LITTLE DOG GONE

Oh where, oh where is my little dog gone, Oh where, oh where can he be? With his ears cut short and his tail cut long, Oh where, oh where is he?

SWEET MARIE

Come to me, Sweet Marie, Sweet Marie, come to me,
Not because your face is fair, love, to see,
But your soul so pure and sweet,
Makes my happiness complete,
Makes me falter at your feet, Sweet Marie.

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY





Soldiers marching down the highway Here they come into the village. See the people run to meet them; They don't come to harm and pillage. Flirting with the pretty women, Shawls and cigarettes they bring. Guns and war are now forgotten; Hear the happy soldiers sing: La Cucaracha, La Cucaracha, All is fair in love and war. La Cucaracha, La Cucaracha, Senoritas they adore. La Cucaracha, La Cucaracha, When the moon is high above, La Cucaracha, La Cucaracha, Then it's time to think of love.

THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde,
And the band played on,
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he
ador'd,
And the band played on,
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded,
The poor girl would shake with alarm,
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry
curls,
And the band played on.



YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag, tho youre torn to a rag, And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true under Red, White and
Blue
Where there's never a boast or brag;
But "should auld acquaintance be forgot!"
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

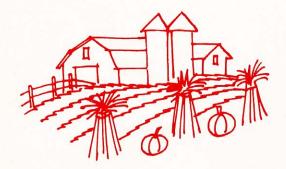
LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau; She's my Annie, I'm her Joe. Soon we'll marry, Never to part, Little Annie Rooney Is my sweetheart.



LOCH LOMOND

Oh! you take the high road, And I'll take the low road. And I'll be in Scotland before ye, But me and my true love, Will never meet again, on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.



OLD MacDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O, And on this farm he had some sheep, E-I-E-I-O, With a ba bah here and a ba bah there; Here a ba, there a bah, ev'rywhere a ba, bah. Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh, Say can you see, By the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars Thru the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming; And the rocket's red glare, The bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.

Oh! say does that star spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

East side, West side, all around the town, The tots sang "Ring-a-Rosie," "London bridge is falling down,'

Boys and girls together, Me and Mamie O'Rourke, Tripped the light fantastic, On the sidewalks of New York.





TA-RA-RA BOOM-DE-AY!

A smart and stylish girl you see, belle of good society;

Not too strict but rather free yet as right as right can be!

But the very thing I'm told that in your arms you'd like to hold!

Never forward, never bold, not too hot and not too cold.

Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay.

SWEET ADELINE

Sweet Adeline, my Adeline, At night, dear heart, for you I pine, In all my dreams your fair face beams. You're the flower of my heart, sweet Adeline.

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

Beautiful Dreamer, wake unto me, Starlight and dew drops are waiting for thee, Sounds of the rude world heard in the day, Lull'd by the moonlight have all passed away! Beautiful Dreamer, Queen of my song, List while I woo thee, with soft melody;

Gone are the cares of life's busy throng, Beautiful Dreamer, awake unto me! Beautiful Dreamer, awake unto me.



When you hear them bells go ding, ling ling, All join 'round and sweetly you must sing, And when the verse is through, in the chorus

all join in, There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.



Come all ye young fellows that follow the sea Hey, blow the man down! And pay some attention and listen to me, Oh, give me some time to blow the man down



WAIT FOR THE WAGON

Will you come with me, my Phyllis dear, To yon blue mountain free? Where blossoms smell the sweetest, Come, rove along with me. Wait For The Wagon, Wait For The Wagon, Wait For The Wagon and we'll all take a ride.

I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, a Yankee Doodle do or die;
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam's,
Born on the fourth of July.
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweet-heart,
She's my Yankee Doodle joy.
Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies,
I am a Yankee Doodle boy.

ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's Braes are bonnie, Where early falls the dew, And 'twas there that Annie Laurie gave me her promise true.

Gave me her promise true, And ne'er forget will I, But for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me down



MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, Meet me at the fair,

Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there.

We will dance the Hoochee Koochee, I will be your tootsie wootsie;

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair.

IN OLD NEW YORK

In dear old New York it's remarkable, very! The name on the lamp post is unnecessary! You merely have to see the girls to know what street you're on!

Fifth Avenue beauties and dear old Broadway girls!

The tailor made shoppers, the Avenue "A" girls, they're strictly all right but they're different quite in the different parts of town.

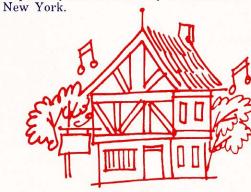
In old New York in old New York the peach

In old New York, in old New York the peach crop's always fine!

They're sweet and fair and on the square! The maids of Manhattan for mine!

You cannot see in gay Paree, in London or in Cork!

The queens you'll meet on any street in old



THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the town, And there my dear love sits him down, sits him down.

And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free, and never, never thinks of me.

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, Do not let the parting grieve thee,

And remember that the best of friends must part, must part

Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu, I can no longer stay with you, stay with you, I'll hang my heart on a weeping willow tree, And may the world go well with thee.



Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little rose, She's my steady lady, most ev'ryone knows, And when we are married, how happy we'll be. I love sweet Rosie O'Grady, And Rosie O'Grady loves me.



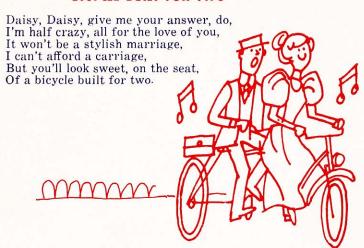
ON THE BANKS OF THE WABASH

Oh, the moonlight's fair tonight along the Wabash,

From the fields there comes the smell of new-mown hay,

Thru the sycamores the candle lights are gleaming,

BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO



YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas, I'm going there to see.

No other fellow knows her, nobody, only me. She cried so when I left her, it almost broke my heart,

And if we ever meet again, we never more shall part.

She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew,

Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle as the dew.

You may talk about your dearest maids and sing of Rosey Lee,

But the yellow rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee.

MARY'S A GRAND OLD NAME

For it is Mary, Mary, plain as any name can be; But with propriety, society will say Marie; But it was Mary, Mary, long before the fashions came.

And there is something there that sounds so square,

It's a grand old name.

GOOD-BYE, MY LADY LOVE

Good-bye, my lady love,
Farewell, my turtle dove,
You are the idol and darling of my heart,
But some day you will come back to me.
And love me tenderly, so good-bye, my lady
love, good-bye!

WANDERIN

My daddy is an engineer, my brother drives a hack, My sister takes in washin' an' the baby 'balls the jack.' An' it looks like I'm never gonna cease my Wanderin'.

SHE'LL BE COMING AROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes,

She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes,

She'll be comin' round the mountain, she'll be comin' round the mountain, she'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes.



Here's to good old Yale, drink it down, drink it down;

Here's to good old Yale, drink it down, drink it down;

Here's to good old Yale, she's so hearty and so hale,

Drink it down, drink it down, drink it down, down, down.

DARLING NELLIE GRAY

There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore,

Where I've whiled many happy hours away, A sitting and a singing by the little cottage door,

Where lived my darling Nellie Gray.
O my darling Nellie Gray, they have taken you away.

And I'll never see my darling anymore; I'm a sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day.

For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

COWBOY JACK

He was just a lonely cowboy, With a heart so brave and true; And he learned to love a maiden with eyes of heav'n's own blue.

YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM

You had a dream. Well! I had one too. I know mine's best 'cause it was of you. Come, sweetheart, tell me, now is the time; You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine.

I GAVE MY LOVE A CHERRY

I gave my love a cherry that has no stone, I gave my love a chicken that has no bone, I gave my love a ring that has no end, I gave my love a baby with no cryin.

WHEN THE WORK'S ALL DONE THIS FALL

A group of jolly cowboys, discussing plans at ease;

Says one, I'll tell you something, boys, if you will listen, please;

I am an old cow puncher, and here I'm dressed in rags,

I used to be a tough one, yes, and go on great big jags.

But I have got a home, boys, a good one, you all know,

Altho'I haven't seen it since long, long ago.
I'm going back to Dixie once more to see
them all.

I'm goin' to see my mother when the work's all done this fall.

WHEN THE SAINTS COME MARCHIN' IN

I have a lovin' brother,
He is gone on before,
And I promised I would meet him,
When they crown him Lord of all.
When the saints come marchin' in,
When the saints come marchin' in,
Lord,I want to be in that number,
When the saints come marchin' in.



HELLO MY BABY

Hello! My baby, hello, my honey, hello, my rag-time gal,

Send me a kiss by wire, baby, my heart's on fire! If you refuse me, honey, you'll lose me, then you'll be left alone;

Oh, baby, telephone and tell me I'm your own!

GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Give my regards to Broadway, remember me to Herald Square.

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Tell all the gang at Forty-second Street that I will soon be there.

Whisper of how I'm yearning to mingle with the old-time throng.

Give my regards to old Broadway and say that I'll be there ere long.

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, together, The more we get together, the happier we'll be. For your friends are my friends And my friends are your friends, The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

OUR BOYS WILL SHINE TO-NIGHT

Our boys will shine tonight, Our boys will shine, Our boys will shine tonight, all down the line. Our boys will shine tonight, our boys will shine. When the sun goes down and the moon comes up, Our boys will shine.



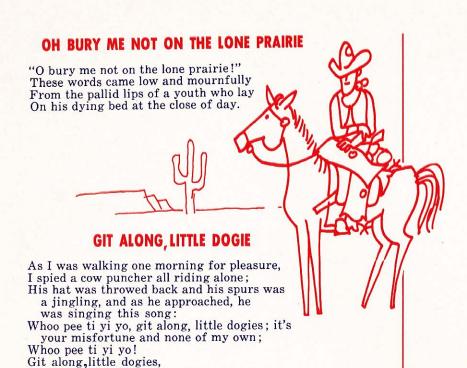
Blow, summer breeze, your warmth expresses joy and delight of love's caresses,

Whispering, as you float along.

Your echo is like a lovely song, so blow, summer breeze,

The scent of clover tells me that love may still play rover,

Touch me and fill my heart with bliss and thrill me with your kiss!



DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, valley so low, Late in the evening, hear that train blow. Hear that train blowing, hear that train blow, Late in the evening, hear that train blow.

You know that Wyoming will be your new

home.



for parting brings a bitter sigh,
The past is gone though mem'ry gives,
one clinging thought the future lives.
Our duty first, love must not lead,
what might have been, had fate decreed.
'Twere better far had we not met
I loved you then, I love you yet.
Say "Au revoir," but not "Goodbye,"
though past is dead, love cannot die,
'Twere better far had we not met,
I loved you then I love you yet.

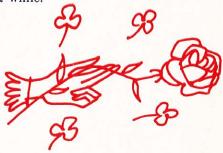
SHOO FLY, DON'T BOTHER ME

Shoo fly, don't bother me, Shoo fly, don't bother me! Shoo fly, don't bother me! For I belong to company G! I feel, I feel, I feel; I feel like a morning star, I feel, I feel, I feel; I feel like a morning star.

SWEET BETSY FROM PIKE

Oh,don't you remember sweet Betsy from Pike. Who crossed the big mountains with her lover Ike,
They'd two yoke of cattle, a large yellow dog,
And a tall Shanghai rooster and one spotted hog.

Saying farewell, Pike County, goodbye for a while.



MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows,

You may search ev'rywhere, but none can compare with my wild Irish rose.

My wild Irish rose, the dearest flow'r that grows, And some day for my sake, she may let me take the bloom from my wild Irish rose.



IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

In the good old summer time, in the good old summer time,

Strolling thru the shady lanes, with your baby mine;

You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a very good sign,

That she's your tootsie wootsie in the good old summer time.

CARELESS LOVE

Love, oh, love, oh careless love Love, oh, love, oh careless love Oh, well, it's love, Oh, love, oh, careless love, You see what careless love has done.

AURA LEE

As the blackbird in the spring 'neath the willow tree, Sat and piped, I heard him sing, Singing Aura Lee.
Aura Lee! Aura Lee!
Maid of golden hair!
Sunshine came along with thee, And swallows in the air.



SCHNITZELBANK

Ei du schoene, ei du schoene, ei du schoene Schnitzelbank. Ist das nicht eine Schnitzelbank? Ja, das ist eine Schnitzelbank. Ist das nicht eine kurz und lang? Ja, das ist eine kurz und lang. Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzelbank.

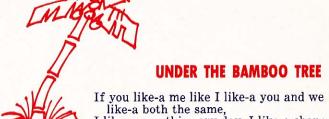
TOM DOOLEY

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley Hang down your head and cry, Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die. I met her on the mountain And there I took her life, Met her on the mountain And stabbed her with my knife.



HOME ON THE RANGE

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



I like-a both the same,
I like-a say, this very day, I like-a change
your name;
'Cause I love-a you and love-a you true
and if you-a love-a me.
One live as two, two live as one, under
the bamboo tree.

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollections present them to view,
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood
And ev'ry loved spot which my infancy knew;
The wide spreading pond and the mill that stood by it,
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell,
The old oaken bucket, the ironbound bucket,
The moss covered bucket that hung in the well.

BIRTHDAY SONG

Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday, dear _____, happy birthday to you.

ROSA LEE

When I lived in Tennessee, u-li-a-li o-la-e, I went courtin' Rosa Lee, u-li-a-li o-la-e. Eyes as dark as winter night, lips as red as berries bright;
When first I did her wooing go, She said, "Now don't be foolish, Joe."



DEAR OLD GIRL

Dear old girl, the robin sings above you;
Dear old girl, it speaks of how I love you.
The blinding tears are falling as I think of my lost pearl,

And my broken heart is calling, calling for my dear old girl.

WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

For it's always fair weather when good fellows get together,
With a handclasp of friendship and a good song ringing clear.
For it's always fair weather
When good fellows get together,
With a handclasp of friendship, and a good song ringing clear.



IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree,
Where the love in your eyes I would see,
When the voice that I heard, like the song of
a bird,

Seemed to whisper sweet music to me; I could the hear the dull buzz of the bee in the blossoms, as you said to me,

With a heart that is true, I'll be waiting for you, In the shade of the old apple tree.

LOOK DOWN THAT LONESOME ROAD

Look down, look down, that lonesome road, Hang down your head and sigh. The best of friends must part some day, And why not you and I?

(2) True love, true love, what have I done
That you should treat me so?
You cause me to walk and talk with you,
Like I never done before.

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty niner,
And his daughter Clementine.
Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.



JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT

Just a song at twilight, When the lights are low, And the flick'ring shadows,softly come and go. Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long, Still to us, at twilight, comes love's old song, Comes love's old sweet song.

FOGGY, FOGGY DEW

When I was a backlor,
I lived all alone,
I worked at the weavers' trade;
And the only, only thing I did that was wrong,
was to woo a fair young maid.
I wooed her in the winter time and in the
summer, too;
And the only, only thing I did that was wrong,
was to keep her from the foggy, foggy dew.



THE WEARING OF THE GREEN

Oh Paddy, dear, and did you hear the news that's going 'round?

The shamrock is forbid by law to grow on Irish ground.

Saint Patrick's day no more to keep, his color can't be seen,

For there's a bloody law agin the wearing of the green.

I met with Naper Tandy and he tuk me by the hand.

And he said, how's poor old Ireland and how does she stand?

She's the most distressful country that ever you have seen,

They're hanging men and women there for wearing of the green.

IN THE GLOAMING

In the gloaming, oh my darling, when the lights are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling, softly come and softly go,
Where the winds are sobbing faintly, with a gentle unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me,
As you did once long ago?

LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone, in a little brown hut we call our own.

She loves gin, and I love rum,
Tell you what it is,
Don't we have fun?
Ha! Ha! 'tis you and me,
Little Brown Jug, don't I love thee,
Ha! Ha! 'tis you and me,
Little Brown Jug, don't I love thee.



DU DU LIEGST MIR IM HERZEN

SANTA LUCIA

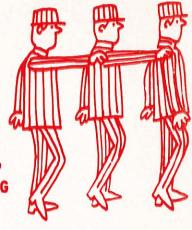
Oh, moon, whose mystic veil, from the skies falling,
Gilds sighing wavelets pale, to our heart's calling;
Zephyrs are ne'er at rest, O'er the sea bringing coolness to brow and breast, Far away singing.

Glorious the summer night, Sea strand and billows white, Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia.



SHORTNIN' BREAD

Three little children, lying in bed;
Two were sick and the other most dead!
Sent for the doctor, the doctor said,
"Feed these children on shortnin' bread."
Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin',
Mamma's little baby loves shortnin' bread.
Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin',
Mamma's little baby loves shortnin' bread.



TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP THE BOYS ARE MARCHING

In the prison cell I sit, thinking, mother dear, of you,
And our bright and happy home, so far away.
And the tears they fill my eyes, spite of all that I can do,
Tho'I try to cheer my comrades and be gay,
Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marching;
Cheer up, comrades, they will come,
And beneath the starry flag we shall breathe the air again

MY MARYLAND

Of the free land in our own beloved home.

Thou wilt not cower in the dust,
Maryland, My Maryland.
Thy beaming sword shall never rust,
Maryland, My Maryland.
Remember Carroll's sacred trust;
Remember Howard's warlike thrust,
And all thy slumb'rers with the just,
Maryland, My Maryland.

THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING

The Campbells are comin', O ho, O ho,
The Campbells are comin', O ho, O ho,
The Campbells are comin' to bonnie Loch Leven,
The Campbells are comin', O ho, O ho,
Up on the Lomonds I lay, I lay, up on the
Lomonds I lay, I lay,
I look'd down to bonnie Loch Leven and heard
three bonnie pipers play.



COMIN' THRU THE RYE

Gin a body, meet a body, Comin' Thru' The Rye, Gin a body kiss a body, need a body cry? Every lassie has her laddie, Nane, they say, ha'e I; Yet a' the lads they smile on me, When Comin' Thru' The Rye.

THE BOWERY

The bow'ry, the bow'ry
they say such things and they do strange
things on the bow'ry.
The bow'ry

I'll never go there anymore. The bow'ry, the bow'ry

they say such things and they do strange things on the bow'ry, the bow'ry

I'll never go there anymore.



SKIP TO MY LOU

Choose your partners, Skip to my Lou, Choose your partners, Skip to my Lou, Choose your partners, Skip to my Lou, Skip to my Lou, my darling.

- (2) You stole my darling, what'll I do? etc.
- (3) I'll get another, faster'n you, etc.
- (4) If I had a saber, I'd cut you in two, etc.
- (5) If I had a pistol, I'd shoot you, too, etc.
- (6) Can't get a blackbird, a red bird'll do, etc.
- (7) I got a blue bird, a pretty one, too, etc.
- (8) She is gone and I'll go, too, etc.
- (9) Get me another'n as purty as you, etc.
- (10) Can't get a fat gal, skinny gal'll do, etc.
- (11) I'll go to Arkansas, that's what I'll do, etc.
- (12) Hole in the haystack, chicken fell through, etc.
- (13) Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do? etc.
- (14) Let's all dance till half past two, etc.

(15) Change your partners, skip to my Lou, etc.

VILIA

Love comes along without reason or rhyme; You may find love any place, any time. Nobody knows how or why, where or when, Life has new meaning again. You tell yourself, It's too good to be true!

Then you find out just what loving can do, Yours is the earth and the sky up above, That's how you know you're in love!



THE MARINES' HYMN

From the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli,

We fight our country's battles in the air, on land and sea.

First to fight for right and freedom and to keep our honor clean,

We are proud to claim the title of United States Marines.

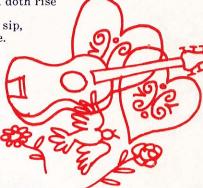
DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Drink to me only with thine eyes and I will pledge with mine,

Or leave a kiss within the cup and I'll not ask for wine

The thirst that from the soul doth rise doth ask a drink divine,

But might I of Jove's nectar sip, I would not change for thine.



GYPSY LOVE SONG

Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart, dream of the field and the grove.

Can you hear me, hear me in that dreamland, where your fancies rove?

Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart, wild little woodland dove.

Can you hear the song that tells you all my heart's true love?

GOOD-NIGHT LADIES

Good-night, ladies! Good-night, ladies!
Good-night, ladies!
We're going to leave you now.
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along,
O'er the dark blue sea.

IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight you could hear those men all singing,
In the evening by the moonlight you could hear those banjos ringing;
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

When Johnny comes marching home again, Hurrah, hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then, Hurrah, hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes marching home.
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnny comes marching home.

OH, SHENANDOAH

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter, Away my rolling river!
Shenandoah, I love your daughter, Ah! Ah! we're bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri.
Away, my rolling river!
Away, my rolling river!
Ah! Ah! we're bound away.
'Cross the wide Missouri.



DIXIELAND

I wish I was in the land of cotton, Old times there are not forgotten, Look away! Look away! Dixie Land. In Dixie Land where I was born in, Early on one frosty mornin' Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land. Then I wish I was in Dixie Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray! In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand To live and die in Dixie; Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie. Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.

POP! GOES THE WEASEL

All around the cobbler's bench The monkey chased the weasel; The monkey tho't 'twas all in fun, Pop! Goes the weasel! I've no time to wait or sigh, No patience to wait till by and by; Kiss me quick, I'm off, goodbye, Pop! Goes the weasel.

A-TISKET A TASKET

A-tisket, a-tasket, Green and yellow basket, I wrote a letter to my love, And on the way I dropped it, I dropped it, I dropped it, And on the way I dropped it.

YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW

You're in the Army now,
You're not behind the plow;
You'll never get rich,
You son of a gun,
You're in the Army now.
You're in the Army now,
You're in the Army now,
You're in the Army now,
You'll never get rich
On the salary which you get in the Army now.



SWEET GENEVIEVE

O, Genevieve I'd give the world to live again the lovely past.

The rose of youth is dew in-pearled,
But now it withers in the blast.
I see thy face in every dream,
My waking thoughts are full of thee,
My glance is in the starry beam that falls along the summer sea.
O, Genevieve, sweet Genevieve, the days may come, the days may go,
But still the hands of mem'ry weave the blissful dreams of long ago.

OH, DEAR! WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?

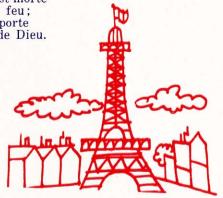
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Dear, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair.
He promised to buy me a trinket to please me,
And then for a smile,
Oh he vowed he would tease me,
He promised to bring me a bunch of blue
ribbons,
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.



Should auld acquaintance be forgot?
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne;
We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne.

AU CLAIR DE LA LUNE

Au Clair de la Lune, Mon ami Pierrot, Prete moi ta plume Pour ecrire un mot. Ma chandelle est morte Je n'ai plus de feu; Ouvre moi ta porte Pour l'amour de Dieu.



SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON

Sur le Pont d'Avignon L'on y danse,l'on y danse,Sur le Pont d'Avignon, L'on y danse tout en rond. Les beaux messieurs font comm'ca, Et puis encore comm'ca. Les bell's dames font comm'ca, Et puis encore comm'ca.

THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

Yes, we'll rally 'round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom;
We will rally from the hillside, we'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.
The Union forever, Hurrah! boys, Hurrah! down with the traitor,
Up with the star;
While we rally round the flag, boys,
Rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.



WAY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE RIVER

Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far

There's where my heart is turning ever, There's where the old folks stay.

All the world is sad and dreary, ev'rywhere I roam:

Oh! how my heart grows weary, far from the old folks at home.

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

In Dublin City where the girls are so pretty,
'Twas there I first met with sweet Molly Malone;
She drove a wheel-barrow thro' streets broad
and narrow, crying,
"Cockles and mussels alive, all alive!"
Alive, alive o!
Alive, alive o!
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
Alive, all alive!"

DING DONG BELL

Ding, dong, bell, Pussy's in the well; Who put her in? Little Johnnie Green; Who pulled her out? Big John Stout, What a naughty boy was that To drown our little pussy cat.

KILLARNEY

By Killarney's Lakes and Fells, Em'rald isles and winding bays, Mountain paths, and woodland dells, Mem'ry ever fondly strays; Bounteous nature loves all lands; Beauty wanders ev'rywhere, Footprints leaves on many strands, But her home is surely there! Angels fold their wings and rest In that Eden of the west, Beauty's home, Killarney, Ever fair Killarney.

LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD

I'm dreaming now of sweet Hally, my sweet
Hally, my sweet Hally
I'm dreaming now of sweet Hally,
For the thought of her is one that never dies.
Listen to the mocking bird,
Listen to the mocking bird,
The mocking bird singing o'er her grave,
Listen to the mocking bird,
Listen to the mocking bird,
Still singing where the weeping willows wave.



OH! SUSANNA

I came from Alabama, with my banjo on my knee, I'm g'wan to Louisiana,
My true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death;
Susanna, don't you cry.
Oh! Susanna,
Oh, don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama, with my banjo on
my knee.



Proudly swept the rain cloud by the cliff, As on it glided thro' the trees, Still following with grief the Liko, The A he he le Hoa of the vale. Farewell to thee, farewell to thee, Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers,

One fond embrace before I now depart until we meet again.



FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes;

Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise; My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream, Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream;

Thou stock dove, whose echo resounds from the hill.

Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny dell, Thou green crested lapwing, thy screaming forbear.

I charge you to disturb not my slumbering fair.

BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS

Believe me if all those endearing young charms Which I gaze on so fondly today, Were to change by tomorrow and fleet in my arms, like a fairy gift fading away. Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment thou art,

Let they loveliness fade as it will,
And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart,
Would entwine itself verdantly still.



OH! MISTER DOOLEY

For Mister Dooley, For Mister Dooley, The greatest man the country ever knew. Quite diplomatic And democratic Is Mister Dooley ooley oo.



Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail, and our Caissons go rolling along. In and out, hear them shout: "Counter March! And right about" And the Caissons go rolling along. Then it's hi! hi! hee! in the field artillery, Shout out your numbers good and strong, Where e'er you go, You will always know, that those Caissons go rolling along; And those Caissons go rolling along.

HOW CAN I LEAVE THEE?

How can I leave thee, How can I from thee part! Thou only hast my heart, Sister, believe, Thou hast this soul of mine, So closely bound to thine, No other can I love, Save thee alone.



YANKEE DOODLE

Father and I went down to camp, Along with Captain Goodwin, And there we saw the men and boys As thick as hasty puddin'. Yankee Doodle,keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy, Mind the music and the step, And with the girls be handy.

TAPS

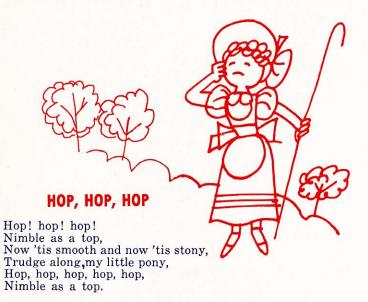
Day is done, gone the sun From the lakes, from the hills, from the sky, All is well, safely rest; God is nigh.



We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground, Give us a song to cheer
Our weary hearts;
A song of home and friends we love so dear.
Many are the hearts that are weary tonight
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts looking for the right,
To see the dawn o' peace,
Tenting tonight, tenting tonight, tenting
on the old camp ground.

LITTLE BO-PEEP

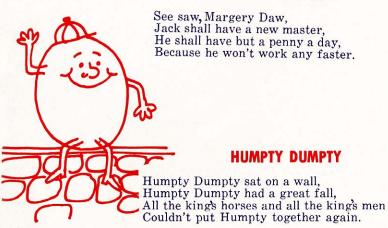
Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep and can't tell where to find them, Leave them alone and they'll come home, Wagging their tails behind them.



JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water,
Jack fell down and broke his crown and Jill came tumbling after.

SEE SAW



THE ALPHABET SONG

A. B. C. D.
E. F. G.
H. I. J. K.
L. M. N. O. P.
Q. R. S. and
T. Ü. V.
W. (double U) and
X. Y. Z.
Happy, happy, shall we be,
When we've learn'd our A. B. C.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb, Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow.



TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are, Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky, Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are.

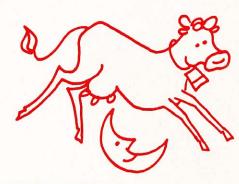
POLLY, PUT THE KETTLE ON

Polly, put the kettle on, Polly, put the kettle on, Polly, put the kettle on, we'll all have tea. Sukey, take it off again, Sukey, take it off again, Sukey, take it off again, they've all gone away.



PEASE PORRIDGE HOT

Pease porridge hot, Pease porridge cold, Pease porridge in the pot nine days old.



HEY, DIDDLE, DIDDLE

Hey diddle, diddle,
the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jump'd over the moon;
The little dog laughed to see such sport and
the dish ran after the spoon.

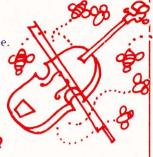
FIDDLE-DE-DEE

Fiddle-de-dee,
Fiddle-de-dee,
The fly has married the bumble bee,
Says the fly,
says he,

"Will you marry me and live with me, sweet bumble bee?"

Fiddle-de-dee, Fiddle-de-dee,

the fly has married the bumble bee.



LAZY MARY, WILL YOU GET UP?

Lazy Mary, will you get up,
will you,
will you,
will you get up?
Lazy Mary, will you get up,
will you get up today?

ALL AROUND THE MULBERRY BUSH

Here we go 'round the Mulberry Bush, the Mulberry Bush, the Mulberry Bush, Here we go 'round the Mulberry Bush, So early in the morning.

LONDON BRIDGE

London bridge is falling down, Falling down, falling down London bridge is falling down, My fair lady.



MY SWEETHEART'S THE MAN IN THE MOON

My Sweetheart's The Man In The Moon I'm going to marry him soon. 'Twould fill me with bliss just to give him one kiss,

But I know that a dozen I never would miss, I'll go up in a great big balloon
And see my sweetheart in the moon,
Then behind, a dark cloud where no one
is allow'd,
I'll make love to The Man In The Moon.

THE QUILTING PARTY

In the sky the bright stars glittered,
On the banks the pale moon shone;
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home.
I was seeing Nellie home,
I was seeing Nellie home;
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
I was seeing Nellie home.



SONGS THAT MY MOTHER TAUGHT

Songs That My Mother Taught me in the days long vanished, Seldom from her eyelids were the teardrops banish'd. Now I teach my children each melodious measure; Oft the tears are flowing, oft they flow from my mem'ry's treasure.



Far above Cayuga's waters, with its waves of blue,

Stands our noble Alma Mater, glorious to view Far above the busy humming of the bustling town

Reared against the arch of Heaven looks she proudly down

Raise the chorus, speed it onward, Loud her praises tell

Hail to thee our Alma Mater Hail! all hail! Cornell!



On a Sunday afternoon,
In the merry month of June,
Take a trip up the Hudson or down the bay,
Take a trolley to Coney or Rockaway,
On a Sunday afternoon
You can see the lovers spoon;
They work hard on Monday,
But one day that's fun day
Is Sunday afternoon.



SHE'S ONLY A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

She's only a bird in a gilded cage, A beautiful sight to see, You may think she's happy and free from care, She's not, tho'she seems to be. 'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life, For youth can not mate with age, And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold, She's a bird in a gilded cage.

THE BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND

Oh where, and oh where is your highland laddie gone?

Oh where, and oh where is your highland laddie gone?

He's gone to fight the foe for King George upon the throne;

And it's oh, in my heart, how I wish him safe at home.

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea,
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.
Bring back, bring back, bring back my bonnie
to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my bonnie
to me.



STRIKE UP THE BAND

Strike up the band,
Here comes a sailor,
Cash in his hand,
Just off a whaler.
Stand in a row,
Don't let him go.
Jack's a cinch,
But ev'ry inch a sailor.

DOWN THE FIELD

March, march on down the field, fighting for Eli,
Break thru the crimson line, their strength to defy;
We'll give a long cheer for Eli's men, we're here to win again.
Harvard's team can fight to the end, but Yale will win.

JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

I dream of Jeanie with light brown hair, Borne like a vapor on the summer air; I see her tripping where the bright streams play,

Happy as the daisies that dance on her way. Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour,

Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er;

Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair, Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air.



I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN

I'll take you home again, Kathleen, Across the ocean wild and wide, To where your heart has ever been, Since first you were my bonny bride. The roses all have left your cheek, I've watched them fade away and die; Your voice is sad whene'er you speak And tears bedim your loving eye. Oh, I will take you back, Kathleen, To where your heart will feel no pain, And when the fields are fresh and green, I'll take you to your home again.

SHE IS MORE TO BE PITIED THAN CENSURED

She is more to be pitied than censured,
She is more to be helped than despised,
She is only a lassie who ventured,
On life's stormy path ill advised,
Do not scorn her with words fierce and bitter,
Do not laugh at her shame and downfall,
For a moment just stop and consider,
That a man was the cause of it all.

IN THE SWEET BYE AND BYE

In the sweet bye and bye,
In the sweet bye and bye;
We'll have a cottage that's built for two,
Then lovey'll love dovey
And dovey'll love oo;
In the sweet bye and bye,
Love's dream will seem sweet as peaches and
cream
In the sweet bye and bye.

LULLABY

Lullaby and good night with roses bedight With lillies o'er spread is baby's wee bed, Lay thee down now and rest, May thy slumber be blest, Lay thee down now and rest, May thy slumber be blest.

REUBEN AND RACHEL

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking, What a queer world this would be, If the men were all transported, Far beyond the Northern sea.



HOME SWEET HOME

'Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may roam;
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thru the world, is ne'er met with
elsewhere.
Home! Home! Sweet, Sweet Home!
There's no place like Home!

Oh! there is no place like Home!

ARE YOU SLEEPING ?

Are you sleeping?
Are you sleeping?
Brother John,
Brother John,
Morning bells are ringing,
Morning bells are ringing,
Ding, ding, dong
Ding, ding, dong.



WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below;
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie,
As we used to, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung;
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.
And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
And the trials of life nearly done;
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.



O DU LIEBER AUGUSTIN

O du lieber Augustin, Augustin, Augustin, O du lieber Augustin, alles ist hin! Geld ist weg, Mad'l ist weg, alles weg, alles weg, O du lieber Augustin, alles ist hin!

SHE MAY HAVE SEEN BETTER DAYS

She may have seen better days,
When she was in her prime.
She may have seen better days,
Once upon a time.
Tho by the wayside she fell,
She may yet mend her ways.
Some poor old mother is waiting for her
who has seen better days.

FUNICULI, FUNICULA

Today my pretty maid I went a climbing I'll tell you where, I'll tell you where. So high up in the air and almost leaving this earthly sphere, this earthly sphere. So swift the fiery lava couldn't follow, it fell below, it fell below And to the very tip-top of the mountain. Way up I go! way up I go! Faster, faster, Let's go higher up, faster, faster, let's go higher up, Funiculi, funicula, funiculi, funicula! Let's go to the top, Funiculi, funicula.

HAIL, COLUMBIA!

Hail, Columbia, happy land!
Hail, ye heroes! heav'n-born band!
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won.
Let independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost;
Ever grateful for the prize;
Let its altar reach the skies.
Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying round our liberty;
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.

BOOLA BOOLA

Boo - la Give me one more scotch and soda, And I'll Boo - la Boo - la Boo.



CIRIBIRIBIN

Ciribiribin, a melody your heart can toss up to the sky,

Ciribiribin, a song to sing whenever things have gone awry.

Ciribiribin, when you feel sad just hum it for a little while,

Ciribiribin, soon as you begin, Ciribiribin, the world will smile.

SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver Threads Among The Gold,
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away;
But, my darling you will be, will be,
Always young and fair to me,
Yes, my darling you will be,
Always young and fair to me.
Darling, I am growing, growing old,
Silver Threads Among The Gold,
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away.



JOHN PEEL

D'ye ken John Peel with his coat so gay,
D'ye ken John Peel at the break of day,
D'ye ken John Peel when he's far, far away,
With his hounds and his horns in the morning?
For the sound of his horn brought me from
my bed,

And the cry of the hounds which he oftimes led. Peel's loud haloo' would awaken the dead, Or the fox from his lair in the morning.

JUANITA

Soft o'er the fountain, ling'ring falls the southern moon,
Far o'er the mountain,
Breaks the day, too soon.
In thy dark eyes, splendor,
Where the warm light loves to dwell,
Weary looks yet tender,
Speak their fond farewell.
'Nita, Juanita,
Ask thy soul if we should part,
'Nita, Juanita,
Lean thou on my heart.



AY, AY, AY

When the stars twinkle in the sky, ay, ay, ay, And mellow guitars are playing,
The lovers wand'ring by, ay, ay, ay, and tender words they're saying.
young hearts hold secrets they would share.
Of paradise beyond compare;
But soon comes the time for goodbye, ay, ay, ay, And sweet is the long delaying.



IDA!SWEET AS APPLE CIDER

Ida! sweet as apple cider,
Sweeter than all I know,
Come out! In the silv'ry moonlight,
Of love we'll whisper, so soft and low!
Seems I can't live without you,
Listen, oh honey, do!
Ida! I idolize ya,
I love ya, Ida, 'deed I do.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high; Hide me, oh my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe into the haven guide, Oh! receive my soul at last.

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole wide world in His hands, He's got the whole wide world in His hands, He's got the whole wide world in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the wind and the rain in His hands, He's got the wind and the rain in His hands, He's got the wind and the rain in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.



LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Lead, kindly light,
amid the encircling gloom
Lead, thou, me on;
The night is dark and I am far from home,
Lead, thou, me on,
Keep thou my feet,
I do not ask to see,
The distant scene;
One step enough for me.

DEEP RIVER

Deep River, my home is over Jordan, Deep River, Lord, I want to cross over into campground, campground. Oh, don't you want to go to that gospel feast! That promised land where all is peace?

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross that raiseth me, Still all my song shall be nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me!
fast falls the evening tide,
The darkness deepens,Lord,
with me abide!
When other helpers fail,
and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh,
abide with me.

COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home; All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin; God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied; Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.

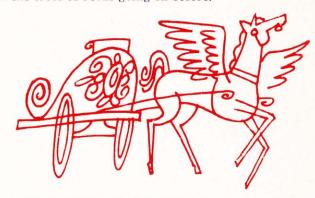


NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Nobody knows but Jesus. Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, Glory Hallelujah; Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, Oh, yes, Lord; Sometimes I'm almost to the ground, Oh, yes, Lord.

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war; With the cross of Jesus going on before, Christ, the royal master, leads against the foe, Forward into battle, see His banners go. Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.



SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.
I looked over Jordan and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home,
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright. Round yon Virgin Mother and Child! Holy Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace!



HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."



Dashing thru the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring,
Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!
Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle

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

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

GOD REST YOU, MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest you, merry gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day, To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone a-stray; O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.



THE CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how faithful are thy leaves; You bloom with summer's fairest rose, And in the winter's bitter snows; O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how faithful are thy leaves.

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant; O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and behold him, Born the King of angels: O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,



It came upon the midnight clear

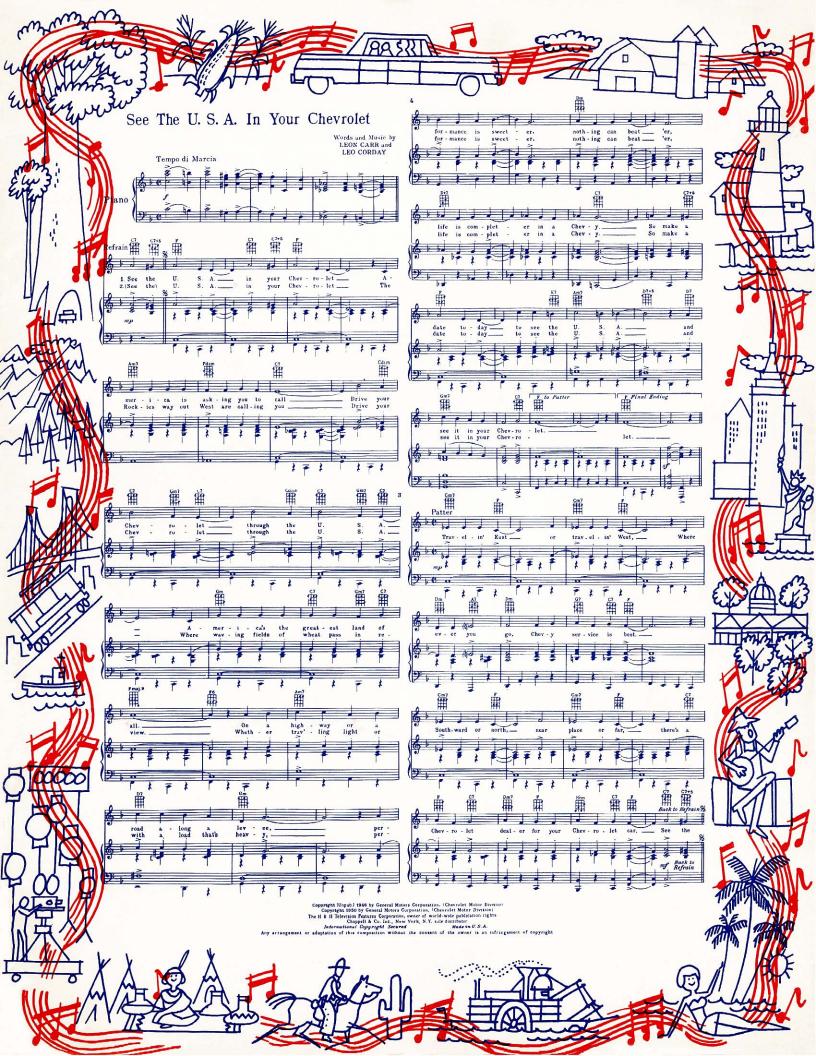
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men.
From heaven's all gracious King";
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

SEE THE U.S.A. IN YOUR CHEVROLET

See the U.S.A. in your Chevrolet America is asking you to call Drive your Chevrolet through the U. S. A. America's the greatest land of all. On a highway or a road along a levee, performance is sweeter, nothing can beat 'er, life is completer in a Chevy. So make a date today to see the U.S. A. and see it in your Chevrolet. Travelin' East or Travelin' West, Where ever you go, Chevy service is best. Southward or north, near place or far, there's a Chevrolet dealer for your Chevrolet car.

See the U. S. A. in your Chevrolet. The Rockies way out West are calling you Drive your Chevrolet through the U.S.A. Where waving fields of wheat pass in review. Whether trav'ling light or with a load that's heavy, performance is sweeter, nothing can beat 'er, life is completer in a Chevy. So make a date today to see the U.S.A. and see it in your Chevrolet.



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More Desirable Than Ever **Chevy II**



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