

**Songbook**

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## AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

1. 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!
2. O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!  
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

## AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
and never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
and days of Auld Lang Syne?

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear,  
for Auld Lang Syne.  
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,  
for Auld Lang Syne.

## BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

1. 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

Chorus:

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

2. I have seen Him in the watchfires  
of a hundred circling camps;

They have builded Him an altar  
in the evening dews and damps;

I can read His righteous sentence  
by the dim and flaring lamps.

His day is marching on.

Chorus:

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet  
that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men  
before His judgment seat;

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him!  
be jubilant my feet!

Our God is marching on.

Chorus:

4. In the beauty of the lilies,  
Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom  
that transfigures you and me;  
As He died to make men holy,  
let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

Chorus:

## BEER BARREL POLKA

Roll out the barrel  
 We'll have a barrel of fun.  
 Roll out the barrel,  
 We've got the blues on the run.  
 Zing! Boom! Tararrel!  
 Ring out a song of good cheer.  
 Now's the time to roll the barrel  
 For the gang's all here.

## BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

The bells of St. Mary's  
 I hear they are calling  
 The young loves, the true loves,  
 Who come from the sea.  
 And so my beloved,  
 When red leaves are falling,  
 The bells ring out, ring out,  
 Ring out for you and me.

## BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles,  
 Pretty bubbles in the air;  
 They fly so high,  
 They nearly reach the sky;  
 Then, like my dreams,  
 They fade and die - - - .  
 Fortune's always hiding,  
 I've looked everywhere.  
 I'm forever blowing bubbles,  
 Pretty bubbles in the air.

## CAROLINA MOON

Carolina Moon, Keep shining,  
 Shining on the one who waits for me.  
 Carolina Moon, I'm pining,  
 Pining for the place I long to be.  
 How I'm hoping to-night you'll go,  
 Go to the right window,  
 Scatter your light, say I'm all right, please do;  
 Tell her that I'm blue and lonely,  
 Dreamy Carolina Moon.

## CLEMENTINE

1. In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,  
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter  
Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
oh my darling Clementine!  
Thou art lost and gone forever,  
dreadful sorry, Clementine!

2. Light she was and like a fairy,  
and her shoes were number nine,  
Herring boxes without topses,  
sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus:

3. Drove she ducklings to the water,  
Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus:

4. Ruby lips above the water,  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
But alas, I was no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine.

Chorus:

## DAISY! DAISY!

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

## DARKTOWN STRUTTERS' BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey  
Better be ready 'bout half-past eight  
Now dearie, don't be late  
We want to be there when the band starts  
playing.  
Remember when we get there, honey  
Two steps, I'm gonna have them all  
I'm gonna wear out both of my shoes  
When they play those jelly-roll blues  
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutters' Ball.

## DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

1. The stars at night are big and bright  
Deep in the heart of Texas;  
The prairie sky is wide and high,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.
2. The sage in bloom is like perfume,  
Deep in the heart of Texas,  
Reminds me of the one I love,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.
3. Coyotes wail along the trail,  
Deep in the heart of Texas;  
The rabbits rush around the brush,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.
4. The cowboys cry, "Ki-yip-pee-yi",  
Deep in the heart of Texas,  
The dogies bawl, and bawl and bawl,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.

## DIXIELAND

I wish I was in the land of cotton,  
Old times there are not forgotten,  
Look away! 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.

Refrain:  
Then I wish I was in Dixie Hooray! Hooray!  
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.

## DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream,  
Where I first met you,  
With your eyes of blue,  
Dressed in gingham too;  
It was there I knew  
That you loved me true,  
You were sixteen, my village queen,  
Down by the old mill stream.

## DOWN IN THE VALLEY

1. Down in the valley, the valley so low,  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.  
Hear the wind blow, dear,  
hear the wind blow.  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
2. Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,  
Angels in heaven know I love you.  
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,  
Angels in heaven know I love you.
3. Build me a castle, forty feet high  
So I can see him as he rides by;  
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,  
So I can see him as he rides by.

## EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,  
every morning you greet me.  
Small and white, clean and bright,  
you look happy to meet me.  
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,  
bloom and grow forever,  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,  
bless my homeland forever.

## FAR ABOVE CAYUGA'S WATERS

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

Chorus:

Raise the chorus, speed it onward,  
Loud her praises tell  
Hail to thee our Alma Mater.  
Hail! all hail! Cornell!

Firm upon the rugged hilltops  
stand her granite walls,  
Firmer may her sons press onward,  
onward through her halls,  
When with moments swiftly flying,  
ages roll between,  
Sons as yet unborn shall hail thee Alma Mater,  
Queen.

Chorus:

Hear the rippling of the waters  
as they glide along;  
Listen to the evening breezes  
with their whispered song  
Heed the thrilling notes of gladness  
of the wakening morn,  
All with joyful echoes murmur,  
that Cornell is born.

Chorus:



## GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America, land that I love;  
 Stand beside her, and guide her  
 Thru the night with a light from above,  
 From the mountains to the prairies,  
 To the oceans white with foam—  
 God bless America, my home sweet home,  
 God bless America, my home sweet home!

## 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.

## HAPPY WANDERER

1. I love to go awandering,  
 Along the mountain track,  
 And as I go I love to sing,  
 My knapsack on my back.

Chorus:

Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra,  
 Val-de-re, Val-de-ha, ha, ha, ha. . .  
 Val-de-re, Val-de-ra,  
 My knapsack on my back.

2. I love to wander by the stream  
 That dances in the sun,  
 So joyously it calls to me,  
 "Come join my happy song!"

Chorus:

4. High over head, the skylarks wing,  
 They never rest at home,  
 But just like me, they love to sing,  
 As o'er the world we roam.

Chorus:

5. Oh, may I go awandering,  
 Until the day I die!  
 Oh, may I always laugh and sing,  
 Beneath God's clear blue sky!

Chorus:

## HAIL! HAIL!

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!  
 Never mind the weather  
 While we're here together.  
 Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!  
 Let the meeting start right now!

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!  
 Everybody step now,  
 Show a little pep now.  
 Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!  
 Everybody's happy now!

## I WANT A GIRL

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

## I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover  
 That I overlooked before;  
 One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,  
 Third is the roses that grow in the lane,

No need explaining, the one remaining  
 Is somebody I adore.  
 I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover  
 That I overlooked before.

## IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight  
 You could hear the old folks 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.

## IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

In the good old summertime,  
 In the good old summertime,  
 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 summertime.

## I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad,  
all the live long day  
I've been workin' on 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 that horn.

Dinah won't you blow,  
Dinah won't you blow,  
Dinah won't you blow your hor-or-orn!  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow  
Dinah won't you blow your horn.

### Refrain:

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,  
Someone's in the kitchen I know-o-o-o,  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah!  
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Fee fi fiddlee-i-o  
Fee fi fiddlee-i-o-o-o-o-o,  
Fee fi fiddlee-i-o,  
Strummin' on the old banjo.

## LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you;  
Let me hear you whisper that you love me, too.  
Keep the lovelight glowing in your eyes so true,  
Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

## LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

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

## LITTLE BROWN CHURCH

There's a church in the valley  
 By the wildwood  
 No lovelier place in the dale;  
 No spot is so dear to my childhood  
 As the little brown church in the vale.

Oh come, come, come, come,  
 Come to the church in the wildwood,  
 Oh come to the church in the dale;  
 No spot is so dear to my childhood  
 As the little brown church in the vale.

## LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
 Into the land of my dreams,  
 Where the nightingales are singing,  
 And a white moon beams;  
 There's a long, long night of waiting  
 Until my dreams all come true;  
 Till the day when I'll be going  
 Down that long, long trail with you.

## MISSOURI WALTZ

Hush-a-bye, my baby,  
 slumber-time is comin' soon;  
 Rest your head upon my breast  
 while Mammy hums a tune;  
 The sandman is callin'  
 where shadows are fallin',  
 While the soft breezes sigh  
 as in days long gone by.

'Way down in Missouri  
 where I heard this melody,  
 When I was a little fellow  
 On my Mammy's knee;  
 The old folks were hummin',  
 their banjos were strummin'  
 So sweet and low.

## MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along  
 On Moonlight Bay,  
 We could hear the voices ringing,  
 They seemed to say,  
 "You have stolen my heart,  
 Now don't go 'way!"  
 As we sang love's old sweet song,  
 On Moonlight Bay.

## MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses  
 Bring wonderful mem'ries of you;  
 My heart reposes  
 In beautiful thoughts so true;  
 June light discloses  
 Love's olden dream sparkling anew;  
 Moonlight and roses  
 Bring mem'ries of you.

## MY BONNIE

1. 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.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my  
 Bonnie to me, to me,  
 Bring back, bring back, oh, bring back my  
 Bonnie to me.

2. Oh, blow ye winds, over the ocean,  
 and blow, ye winds, over the sea,  
 Oh, blow, ye winds, over the ocean,  
 and bring back by Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

3. Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
 Last night as I lay on my bed,  
 Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
 I dreamed my poor Bonnie was dead.

Chorus:

4. The winds have blown over the ocean,  
 The winds have blown over the sea,  
 The winds have blown over the ocean,  
 And brought back my Bonnie to me.

## NOTRE DAME VICTORY MARCH

Cheer! Cheer for old Notre Dame  
 Wake up the echoes cheering her name,  
 Send the volley cheer on high  
 Shake down the thunder from the sky.  
 What tho' the odds be great or small,  
 Old Notre Dame will win over all  
 While her loyal sons are marching,  
 Onward to victory.

## OH! SUSANNA

1. I come from Alabama,  
with my banjo on my knee,  
I'm going to Louisiana,  
My true love for to see.

Chorus:

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

2. 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.

Chorus:

3. I had a dream the other night,  
when ev'rything was still,  
I thought I saw Susanna,  
a-coming' down the hill.

Chorus:

4. The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,  
The tear was in her eye;  
Says I, I'm coming from the South,  
Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

## OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNIN'

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

Chorus:

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',  
Oh, what a beautiful day.  
I got a beautiful feelin'  
Ev'rything's goin' my way.

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

Chorus:

3. All the sounds of the earth are like music,  
All the sounds of the earth are like music.  
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,  
And a ol' weeping' willer is laughin' at me!

Chorus:

## OLD BLACK JOE

Gone are the days,  
     when my heart was young and gay;  
 Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;  
 Gone from the earth to a better land, I know,  
 I hear their gentle voices calling  
     "Old Black Joe".

I'm coming, I'm coming,  
     for my head is bending low;  
 I hear their gentle voices, calling,  
     "Old Black Joe".

Where are the hearts,  
     once so happy and so free?  
 Children so dear, that I held upon my knee?  
 Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to  
     go,  
 I hear their gentle voices calling  
     "Old Black Joe".

I'm coming, I'm coming,  
     for my head is bending low;  
 I hear their gentle voices, calling,  
     "Old Black Joe".

## OLD SPINNING WHEEL

There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor,  
 Spinning dreams of the long, long ago,  
 Spinning dreams of an old-fashioned garden,  
 And a maid with her old-fashioned beau.  
 Sometimes it seems that I can hear her in the  
     twilight,  
 At the organ softly singing "Old Black Joe".  
 There's an old spinning wheel in the parlor,  
 Spinning dreams of the long, long ago.

## ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

1. On top of old Smoky,  
All cover'd with snow,  
I lost my true lover,  
Come a-courtin' too slow.
2. A-courtin's a pleasure,  
A-flirtin's a 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 Smoky,  
All covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover,  
A-courtin' too slow.

## PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

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

## PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

Put on your old grey bonnet  
With the blue ribbon on it,  
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay,  
And through the fields of clover,  
We'll drive up to Dover  
On our golden wedding day.



## QUILTING PARTY

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

Chorus:

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

On my arm a soft hand rested,  
Rested light as ocean foam;  
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,  
I was seeing Nellie home.

Chorus:

On my lips a whisper trembled,  
Trembled till it dared to come;  
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,  
I was seeing Nellie home.

Chorus:

On my life new hopes were dawning,  
And those hopes have liv'd and grown;  
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,  
I was seeing Nellie home.

Chorus:

## RAMBLING WRECK FROM GEORGIA TECH

Oh, if I had a daughter, sir,  
I'd dress her in white and gold  
And take her on the campus, sir,  
To cheer the brave and bold

But if I had a son, sir,  
I tell you what he'd do,  
He would yell, "To hell with Georgia!"  
Like his daddy used to do.

Chorus:

I'm a rambling wreck from Georgia Tech,  
and a hell of an engineer,  
a Hell of a hell of a hell of a hell  
of a hell of an engineer  
Like all good jolly fellows  
I drink my whiskey clear.  
I'm a rambling wreck from Georgia Tech  
and a hell of an engineer.

## RED RIVER VALLEY

1. From this valley they say you are going  
I shall miss your sweet face and your smile  
For they say you are takin' the sunshine  
That has been in this valley awhile.

Chorus:

Then come sit by my side, little darling  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.  
Just remember the Red River Valley  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

2. I've been thinking a long time, my darling  
Of the sweet words you never would say  
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?  
For they say you are going away.

Chorus:

3. I have promised you darling, that never  
Shall the words from my lips cause you pai  
And my life it shall be yours forever  
If you only love me again.

Chorus:

4. When you think of the valley you're leaving  
Oh! how lonely and drear it would be  
When you think of the fond heart you're  
    breaking.  
And the pain you are causing to me.

Chorus:

## SCAR MARCHING SONG\*

We are the men of SCAR, we are  
Antarctic is fraternity.  
We leave our homes for many months,  
'Way from women's liberty.

Chorus:

Scar de ree, scar de ra,  
Scar de ree, scar de ra ha ha ha ha ha,  
Scar de ree, scar de ra,  
'Way from women's liberty.

Twelve nations all have delegates  
From South to Northern clime;  
The list is an impressive one,  
We're meeting all the time.

Chorus:

We've working groups and specialists,  
Symposia, and the lot;  
Our membership is limited  
A more exclusive bunch, there's not.

Chorus:

New Zealand, France, Australia,  
South Africa and U.S.A.,  
Japan, Belgium, and the Argentines,  
U.S.S.R., and old Norway.

Chorus:

Two more countries make up the list,  
Chile and the good U.K.

There's hardly room for any more,  
Let's keep it all that way.

Chorus:

Our meetings are away from home;  
There's a reason, don't you see?  
At home, we're just a bunch of blokes,  
But here — we're company.

Chorus:

We've met around the world a bit,  
From Cape Town t' Olso, Nor;  
And soon we'll meet in Jackson Hole,  
In nineteen seventy-four.

Chorus:

G. Robin is our President,  
de Q R, says he.  
We all know what the R stands for,  
But the Q's a mystery.

Chorus:

G. Hemmen, he's another bloke,  
Executive Secre'try,  
He pushes papers all day long,  
And never stops for tea.

Chorus:

We have some Glaciologists,  
With ice they have a ball,  
They chip it, chop it, crush it too,  
Bartenders one and all.

Chorus:

Our bio boys have big ideas,  
'Bout man in polar stress.  
After boozing through the winter night,  
Who wouldn't be a mess.

Chorus:

The met boys are a happy lot.  
They look up in the sky.  
And though it's ninety-nine below,  
They never wonder why.

Chorus:

Geophysicists do a job,  
They measure sound through ice,  
And when you see th' results they get,  
It's the same as shaking dice.

Chorus:

The Ross Ice Shelf has got to go,  
It's been around too long,  
While we watch it disintegrate  
We'll sing our happy song.

Chorus:

Geologists break rocks all day  
 They work very hard, indeed.  
 They climb the mountains and scale the peaks,  
 And knowledge to impede.

Chorus:

\*To the tune of "Happy Wanderer"

## **SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND 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.

She'll be wearin' red pajamas when she comes,  
 She'll be wearin' red pajamas when she comes,  
 She'll be wearin' red pajamas  
 She'll be wearin' red pajamas  
 She'll be wearin' red pajamas when she comes.

We will all go and meet her when she comes,  
 We will all go and meet her when she comes,  
 We will all go and meet her  
 We will all go and meet her  
 We will all go and meet her when she comes.

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,  
 We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,  
 We will kill the old red rooster  
 We will kill the old red rooster  
 We will kill the old red rooster when she comes.

She will have to sleep with grandma  
 when she comes  
 She will have to sleep with grandma  
 when she comes,  
 She will have to sleep with grandma  
 She will have to sleep with grandma  
 She will have to sleep with grandma  
 when she comes.

## SHE WAS POOR BUT SHE WAS HONEST

1. She was poor, but she was honest,  
Victim of the Squire's game;  
First he loved her, then he left her,  
And she lost her honest name.

Chorus:

It's the same the whole world over,  
It's the poor wot gets the blame;  
It's the rich wot gets the pleasure,  
Ain't it all a bloody shame.

2. Then she ran away to London,  
For to hide her grief and shame.  
There she met another squire,  
And she lost her name again.

Chorus:

3. In the rich man's arms she flutters  
Like a bird with broken wing;  
First he loved her, then he left her;  
And she hasn't got a ring.

Chorus:

4. See him in his splendid mansion,  
Entertaining with the best,  
While the girl that he has ruined  
Entertains a sordid guest.

Chorus:

5. See him in the House of Commons,  
Making laws to put down crime,  
While the victim of his passions  
Trails her way through mud and slime.

Chorus:

6. Standing on the bridge at midnight,  
She says "Farewell, blighted love",  
Then a scream, a splash — Good Heavens,  
Wot is she a-doing of?

Chorus:

7. Then they dragged her from the river,  
Water from her clothes they wrang,  
For they thought that she was drowned,  
But the corpse got up a sang.

Chorus:

## SHINE ON, HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on, harvest moon  
Up in the sky,  
I ain't had no lovin' since January,  
February, June, or July.  
Snow time ain't no time to stay  
Outdoors and spoon, so  
Shine on, shine on, harvest moon,  
For me and my gal.

## SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Show me the way to go home,  
 I'm tired and I want to go to bed.  
 I had a little drink about an hour ago,  
 And it's gone right to my head.  
 Wherever I may roam  
 O'er land or sea or foam,  
 You will always hear me singing this song  
 Show me the way to go home.

## 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,  
 We tripped the light fantastic  
 On the sidewalks of New York.

## SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's Spring Time in the Rockies  
 I am coming back to you.  
 Little sweetheart of the mountains,  
 With your bonnie eyes of blue.  
 Once again I'll say I love you  
 When the birds sing all the day.  
 When it's spring time in the Rockies  
 in the Rockies far away.

## 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.

## SWEET EVELINA

1. Way down in the meadow  
where the lily first blows,  
Where the wind from the mountains  
ne'er ruffles the rose;  
Lives fond Evelina, the sweet little dove,  
The pride of the valley, the girl that I love.

Dear Evelina, Sweet Evelina, my love for thee  
shall never, never die.

Dear Evelina, Sweet Evelina, My love for thee  
shall never, never die.

2. She's fair like a rose, like a lamb she is meek,  
And she never was known to put paint on her  
cheek;  
In the most graceful curls hangs her raven  
black hair,  
And she never requires perfumery there.

Dear Evelina, Sweet Evelina, My love for thee  
shall never, never die.

Dear Evelina, Sweet Evelina, My love for thee  
shall never, never die.

## TENNESSEE WALTZ

I was waltzing with my darling  
to the Tennessee waltz  
When an old friend I happened to see.  
Introduced him to my loved one  
and while they were dancing  
My friend stole my true love from me.  
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz  
Now I know just how much I have lost  
Yes, I lost my little darling  
The night they were playing  
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

## THE EYES OF TEXAS

The eyes of Texas are upon you,  
All the live-long day.  
The eyes of Texas are upon you  
You cannot get away.  
Do not think you can escape them  
At night or early in the morn,  
The eyes of Texas are upon you  
Till Gabriel blows his horn.

## THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

1. There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am going to see.  
No other cowboy knows her,  
she is just for me;  
She cried so when I left her,  
it like to broke my heart,  
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

Chorus:

She's the sweetest rose of color this cowboy  
ever knew

Her eyes are bright as diamonds,  
they sparkle like the dew;

You may talk about your dearest May,  
and sing of Rosa Lee,

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

2. Where the Rio Grande is flowing,  
and the starry skies are bright,  
She walks along the river,  
in the quiet summer night;  
She thinks, if I remember,  
when we parted long ago  
I promised to come back again,  
and not to leave her so.

Chorus:

3. Oh! Now I'm going to find her,  
for my heart is full of woe,  
And we'll sing the song together,  
that we sung so long ago;  
We'll play the banjo gaily,  
and we'll sing the songs of yore,  
And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine  
for evermore.

Chorus:



## THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

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

Chorus:

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,  
Do not let this parting grieve thee,  
And remember that the best of friends  
must part, must part.

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

Chorus:

3. He left me for a damsel dark,  
damsel dark,  
Each Friday night they used to spark,  
used to spark,  
And now my love who was true to me,  
Takes this damsel on his knee.

Chorus:

4. Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep,  
wide and deep;  
Put tombstones at my head and feet,  
head and feet,  
And on my breast you may carve a turtle  
dove,  
To signify I died for love.

Chorus:

## TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu,  
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you.  
Then the skies will seem more blue  
Down in lovers lane, my dearie.  
Wedding bells will ring so merrily,  
Ev'ry tear will be a memory,  
So wait and pray each night for me,  
Till we meet again.

## TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary,  
It's a long way to go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary,  
To the sweetest girl I know.  
Good-bye, Piccadilly,  
Farewell, Leicester Square;  
It's a long, long way to Tipperary  
But my heart's right there!

## WAIT 'TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie  
 When the clouds go drifting by,  
 We will be happy, Nellie, don't you sigh;  
 Down lovers' lane we'll wander,  
 Sweethearts, you and I;  
 Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie, bye and bye.

## WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream  
 I'll have you to remember.  
 When I grow too old to dream  
 Your love will live in my heart.  
 So kiss me, my sweet,  
 And then let us part,  
 For when I grow too old to dream  
 That kiss will live in my heart.

## WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,  
 Sure it's like a morn in Spring,  
 In the lilt of Irish laughter  
 You can hear the angels sing.  
 When Irish hearts are happy,  
 All the world seems bright and gay,  
 And when Irish eyes are smiling,  
 Sure, they steal your heart away.

## WHEN THE MOON COMES OVER THE MOUNTAIN

When the moon comes over the mountain,  
 Every beam brings a dream, dear, of you.  
 Once again we stroll 'neath the mountain,  
 Thru that rose-colored valley we knew.  
 Each day is gray and dreary,  
 But the night is bright and cheery.  
 When the moon comes over the mountain,  
 I'm alone with my mem'ries of you.

**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.

**YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

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