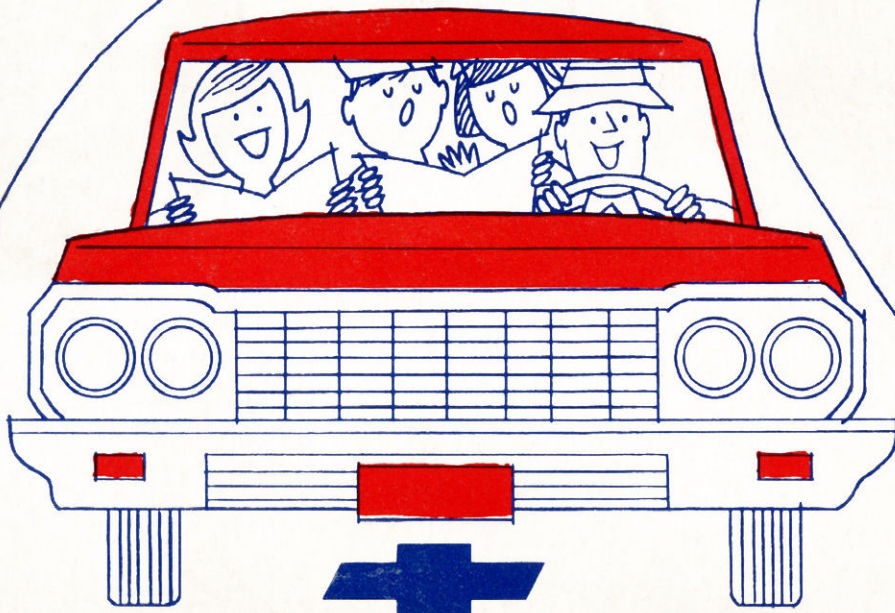


Sing of the U.S.A.

WITH CHEVROLET





ALPHABETICAL LISTING OF SONGS

Abide With Me	23	Gypsy Love Song	13
After The Ball Is Over	1	Hail, Columbia	21
All Around The Mulberry Bush	18	Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here	2
Aloha Oe	16	Hand Me Down My Walking Cane	2
Alouette	4	Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	23
America	3	Hello, My Baby	8
America The Beautiful	3	He's Got The Whole World In His Hands	22
Annie Laurie	6	Hey, Diddle, Diddle	17
Are You Sleeping?	20	Hinky Dinky Parley Voo	2
Artillery Song	16	Home On The Range	10
A-Ticket A-Tasket	14	Home Sweet Home	20
Au Clair De La Lune	15	Hop, Hop, Hop	17
Auld Lang Syne	14	How Can I Leave Thee?	16
Aura Lee	10	Humpty Dumpty	17
Ay, Ay, Ay	22	Ida! Sweet As Apple Cider	22
Battle Hymn Of The Republic	3	I Gave My Love A Cherry	8
Beautiful Dreamer	5	I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen	19
Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms	16	I Love You Truly	2
Bell Bottomed Trousers	3	I'm A Yankee Doodle Dandy	6
Bicycle Built For Two	7	In Old New York	6
Billy Boy	1	In The Evening By The Moonlight	13
Bingo	7	In The Gloaming	11
Birthday Song	10	In The Good Old Summertime	9
Blow The Man Down	6	In The Shade Of The Old Apple Tree	11
Blue Tail Fly	1	In The Sweet Bye And Bye	20
Boola Boola	21	It Came Upon The Midnight Clear	24
Buffalo Gals	1	I've Been Working On The Railroad	1
Careless Love	9	Jack And Jill	17
Ciribiribin	21	Jeanie With The Light Brown Hair	19
Clementine	11	Jesus, Lover Of My Soul	24
Cockles And Mussels	15	Jingle Bells	24
Columbia, The Gem Of The Ocean	3	John Peel	21
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come	23	Juanita	22
Comin' Thru The Rye	12	Just A Song At Twilight	11
Comrades	3	Killarney	15
Cowboy Jack	7	La Cucaracha	4
Darling Nellie Gray	7	Lazy Mary, Will You Get Up?	18
Dear Old Girl	10	Lead, Kindly Light	22
Deep River	22	Listen To The Mocking Bird	15
Ding Dong Bell	15	Little Annie Rooney	4
Dixieland	14	Little Bo-Peep	17
Down In The Valley	9	Little Brown Jug	12
Down The Field	19	Loch Lomond	5
Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes	13	London Bridge	18
Du Du Liegst Mir Im Herzen	12	Look Down That Lonesome Road	11
Far Above Cayuga's Waters	18	Lullaby	20
Fiddle-De-Dee	18	Man On The Flying Trapeze	1
Flow Gently, Sweet Afton	16	Mary Had A Little Lamb	17
Foggy, Foggy Dew	11	Mary's A Grand Old Name	7
For He Is A Jolly Good Fellow	3	Meet Me In St. Louis, Louis	6
Frankie And Johnny	4	Mighty Like A Rose	2
Funiculi Funicula	21	My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean	19
Fit Along, Little Dogie	9	My Maryland	12
Give My Regards To Broadway	8	My Sweetheart's The Man In The Moon	18
Glow Worm	8	My Wild Irish Rose	9
God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen	24	Nearer, My God, To Thee	23
Good-Bye, My Lady Love	7	Nobody Knows The Trouble I've Seen	23
Good-Night Ladies	13	O Come All Ye Faithful	24
		O Du Lieber Augustin	21

Oh Bury Me Not On The Lone Prairie	9
Oh, Dear! What Can The Matter Be?	14
Oh! Mister Dooley	16
Oh, Shenandoah	14
Oh! Susanna	15
Old Macdonald Had A Farm	5
On A Sunday Afternoon	18
On The Banks Of The Wabash	6
On Top Of Old Smokey	1
Onward, Christian Soldiers	23
Our Boys Will Shine To-Night	8
Pease Porridge Hot	17
Polly, Put The Kettle On	17
Polly Wolly Doodle	2
Pop! Goes The Weasel	14
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
She Is More To Be Pitied Than Censured	20
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
Silver Threads Among The Gold	21
Skip To My Lou	13
Songs That My Mother Taught	18
Strike Up The Band	19
Sur Le Pont D'Avignon	15
Sweet Adeline	5
Sweet Betsy From Pike	9
Sweet Genevieve	14
Sweet Marie	4
Sweet Rosie O'Grady	6
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot	23
Tammany	3
Taps	16
Ta-Ra-Ra Boom-De-Ay!	5
The Alphabet Song	17
The Band Played On	4
The Battle Cry Of Freedom	15
The Blue Bells Of Scotland	19
The Bowery	13
The Campbells Are Coming	12
The Christmas Tree	24
The Marines' Hymn	13
The More We Get Together	8
The Old Gray Mare	2
The Old Oaken Bucket	10
The Quilting Party	18
There Is A Tavern In The Town	6
There'll Be A Hot Time	5
The Sidewalks Of New York	5
The Star Spangled Banner	5
The Wearing Of The Green	11
Tom Dooley	10
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, The Boys Are Marching	12
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star	17
Under The Bamboo Tree	10
Villa	13
Vive L'Amour	4
Wait For The Wagon	6
Wait Till The Sun Shines, Nellie	2
Wanderin'	7
Way Down Upon The Swanee River	15
We're Tenting To-Night	16
We Wish You A Merry Christmas	24
When Good Fellows Get Together	11
When Johnny Comes Marching Home	14
When You And I Were Young, Maggie	20
When The Saints Come Marchin' In	8
When The Work's All Done This Fall	8
When You Were Sixteen	2
Where, Oh Where, Has My Little Dog Gone	4
While Strolling In The Park One Day	1
Yankee Doodle	16
Yellow Rose Of Texas	7
You're A Grand Old Flag	4
You're In The Army Now	14
You Tell Me Your Dream	8
See The U.S.A. In Your Chevrolet	24

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

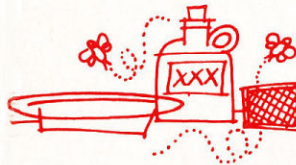
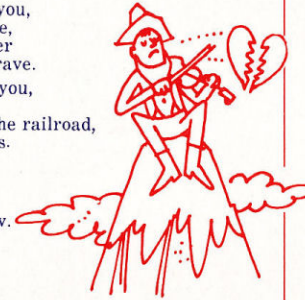
On top of Old Smokey, All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover, Come a-courtin' too slow.

(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.

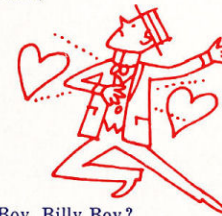


BLUE TAIL FLY

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**

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."

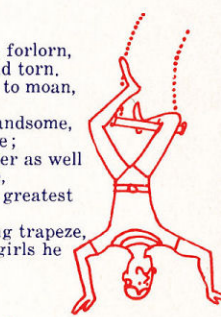
MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

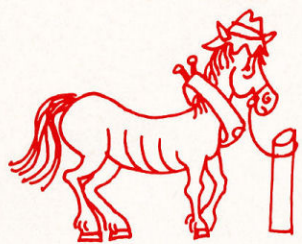
Oh, once I was happy, but now I'm forlorn,
Like an old coat that is tattered and torn,
Left in this wide world to fret and to moan,
Betrayed by a maid in her teens.
Oh, the girl that I loved she was handsome,
And I tried all I could, her to please;
But I couldn't please her one quarter as well
as the 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.



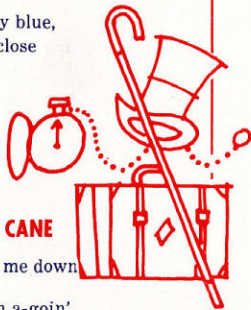


THE OLD GRAY MARE

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

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

WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN

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



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.

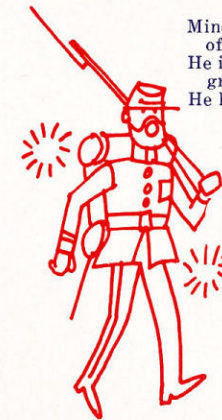


TAMMANY

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.

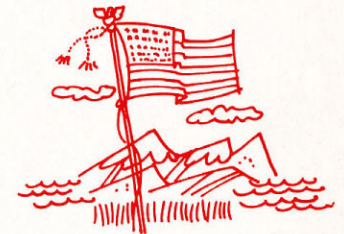


COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

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

Alouette, gentil Alouette, Alouette, je te plumerai.

Je te plumerai la tete,
Je te plumerai la tete,
Et la tete, Et la tete, Oh!



VIVE L'AMOUR

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 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

Frankie and Johnnie were lovers,
O my gawd how they did love,
They swore to be true to each other
Just as true as the stars above
He was her man,
But he done her wrong.



LA CUCARACHA

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

THERE'LL BE A HOT TIME

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.



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,
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,
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.

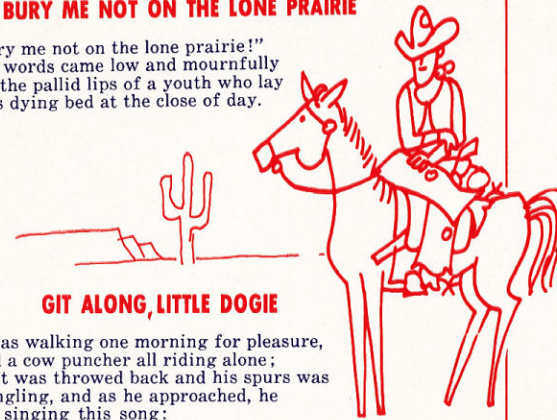


GLOW WORM

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!

OH BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRAIRIE

"O bury me not on the lone prairie!"
These words came low and mournfully
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay
On his dying bed at the close of day.



GIT ALONG, LITTLE DOGIE

As I was walking one morning for pleasure,
I spied a cow puncher all riding alone;
His hat was thrown back and his spurs were
a jingling, and as he approached, he
was singing this song:
Whoo pee ti yi yo, git along, little dogies; it's
your misfortune and none of my own;
Whoo pee ti yi yo!
Git along, little dogies,
You know that Wyoming will be your new
home.

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.



SAY "AU REVOIR" BUT NOT "GOODBYE"

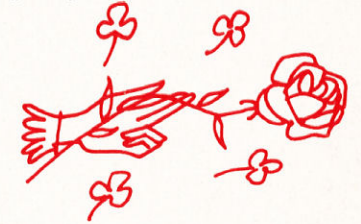
Say "Au revoir" but not "Goodbye"
for parting brings a bitter sigh,
The past is gone though mem'ry gives,
one clinging thought the future lives.
Our duty first, love must not lead,
what might have been, had fate decreed.
'Twere better far had we not met
I loved you then, I love you yet.
Say "Au revoir,"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



UNDER THE BAMBOO TREE

If you like-a me like I like-a you and we
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.

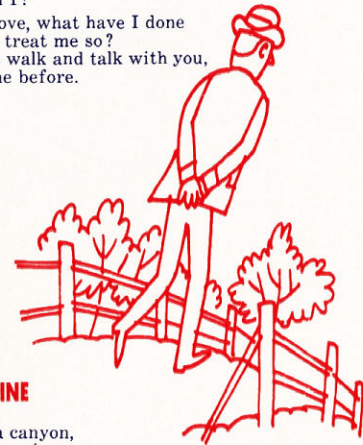


IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

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 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.



CLEMENTINE

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 bachlor,
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! Ha! 'tis you and me,
Little Brown Jug, don't I love thee,
Ha! Ha! Ha! 'tis you and me,
Little Brown Jug, don't I love thee.



DU DU LIEGST MIR IM HERZEN

You, you, I love you only,
You, you, you are my love.
With you I'm never lonely,
I swear by stars up above.
You, you, you, you,
I swear by stars up above.
You, you, you, you,
I swear by stars up above.

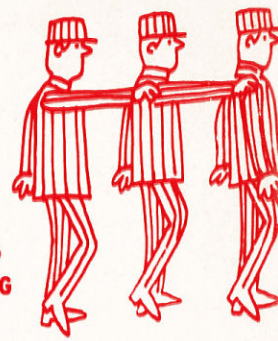
SANTA LUCIA

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
Of the free land in our own beloved home.

MY MARYLAND

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'ers 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.

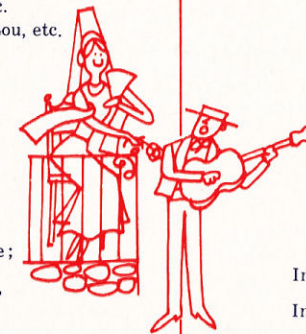


SKIP TO MY LOU

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!



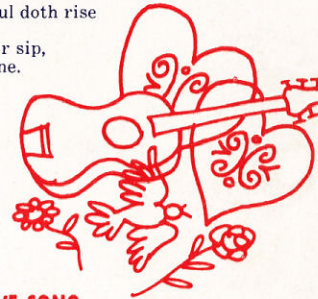
THE MARINES' HYMN

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!
Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
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! 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.

POPI GOES THE WEASEL

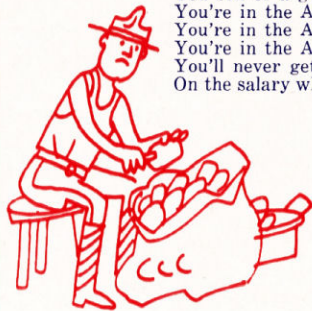
All around the cobbler's bench
The monkey chased the weasel;
The monkey tho't 'twas all in fun,
Pop! Goes the weasel!
I've no time to wait or sigh,
No patience to wait till by and by;
Kiss me quick, I'm off, goodbye,
Pop! Goes the weasel.

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'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.



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 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
away,
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

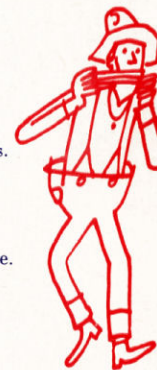
Ding, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well;
Who put her in?
Little Johnnie Green;
Who pulled her out?
Big John Stout,
What a naughty boy was that
To drown our little pussy cat.

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.



OHI 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.

ALOHA OE

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

OHI MISTER DOOLEY

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



ARTILLERY SONG

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

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.



HOP, HOP, HOP

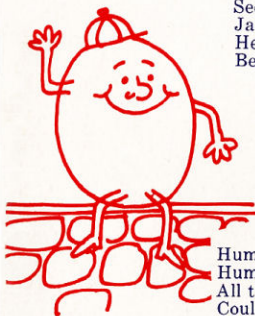
Hop! hop! hop!
Nimble as a top,
Now 'tis smooth and now 'tis stony,
Trudge along, my little pony,
Hop, hop, hop, hop, hop,
Nimble as a top.

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

See saw, Margery Daw,
Jack shall have a new master,
He shall have but a penny a day,
Because he won't work any faster.



HUMPTY DUMPTY

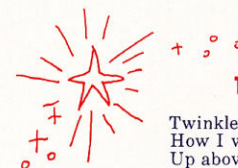
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
All the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

THE ALPHABET SONG

A. B. C. D.
E. F. G.
H. I. J. K.
L. M. N. O. P.
Q. R. S. and
T. U. 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.

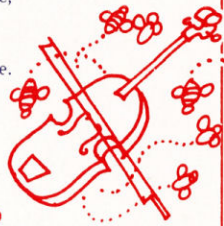


HEY, DIDDLE, DIDDLE

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.

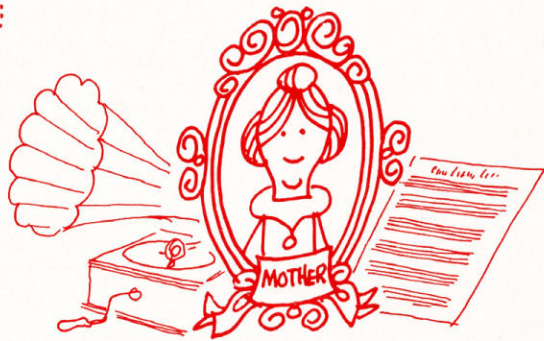


MY SWEETHEART'S THE MAN IN THE MOON

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 memry's treasure.



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

ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON

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.

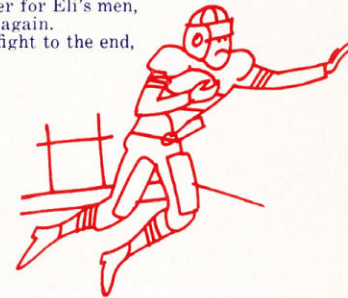


STRIKE UP THE BAND

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.

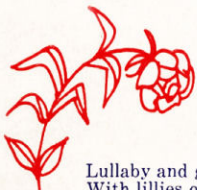
SHE IS MORE TO BE PITIED THAN CENSURED

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

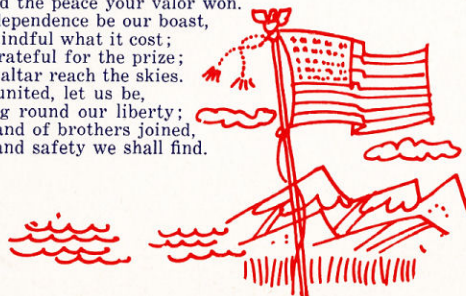
She may have seen better days,
When she was in her prime.
She may have seen better days,
Once upon a time.
Tho by the wayside she fell,
She may yet mend her ways.
Some poor old mother is waiting for her
who has seen better days.

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 Boo - la
Boo - la Boo - la
Boo - la Boo - la
Boo - la 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've ken John Peel with his coat so gay,
D've ken John Peel at the break of day,
D've 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."



JINGLE BELLS

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 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.

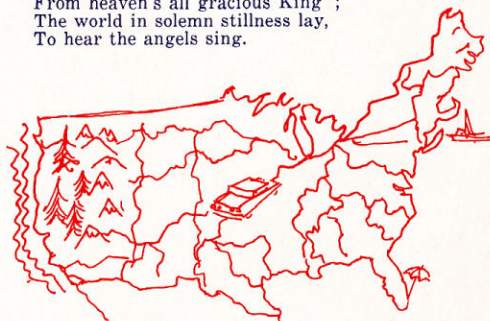
O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

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,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.



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.

See The U. S. A. In Your Chevrolet

Woods and Music by
LEON CARR and
LEO CORDAY

Tempo di Marcia

for - mance is sweet - er, noth - ing can beat 'er,
for - mance is sweet - er, noth - ing can beat 'er,
life is com - plet - er in a Chev - y. So make a
life is com - plet - er in a Chev - y. So make a

I See the U. S. A. in your Chev - ro - let - A -
I See the U. S. A. in your Chev - ro - let - The

mer - i - ca is ask - ing you to call Drive your
Rock - ies way out West are call - ing you Drive your

Chev - ro - let through the U. S. A.
Chev - ro - let through the U. S. A.

A - mer - i - ca's the great - est land of
Where wav - ing fields of wheat pass in re -

all view. On a high way or light or
Wheth - er a trav' - ling or

road with a - long load that's heav - y, per -
per -

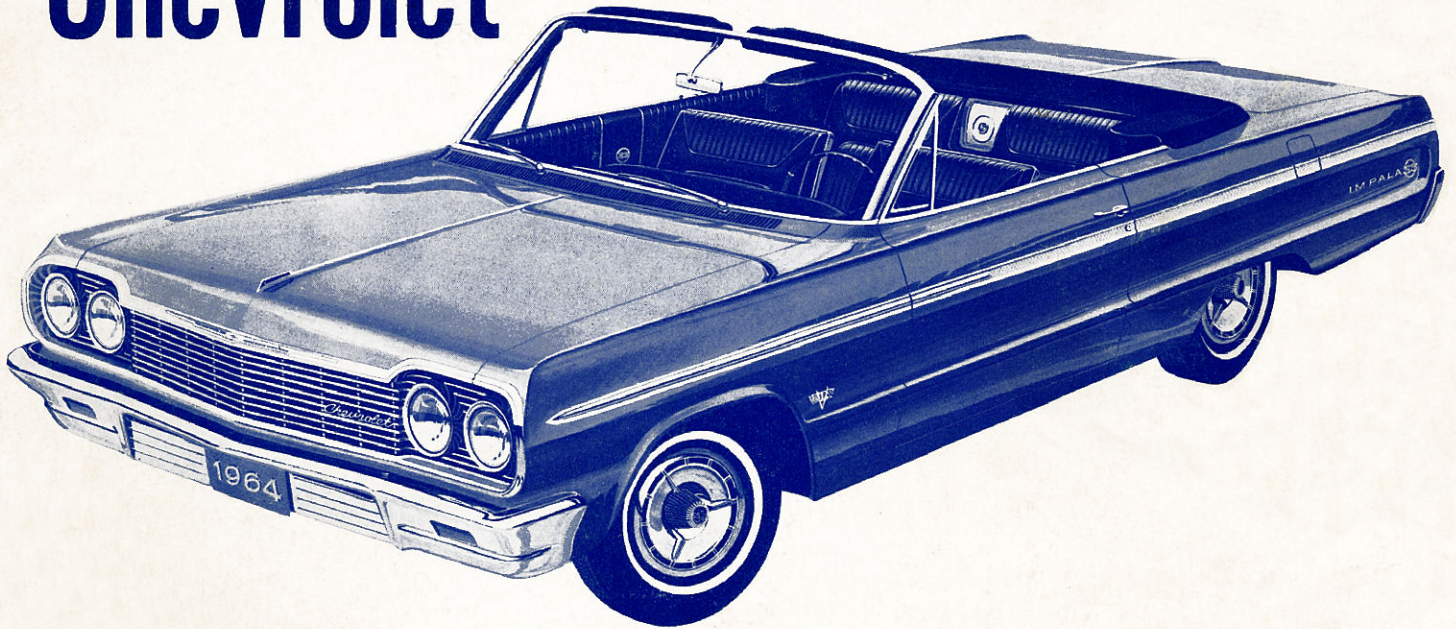
Chev - ro - let deal - er for your Chev - ro - let car. See the

South - ward or north, near place or far, there's a
Chev - ro - let deal - er for your Chev - ro - let car. See the

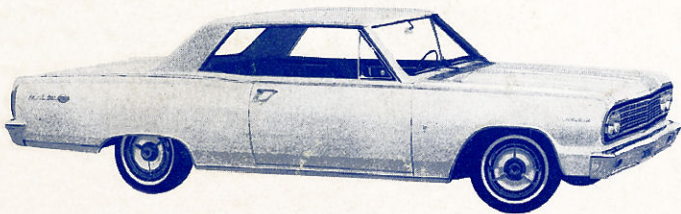
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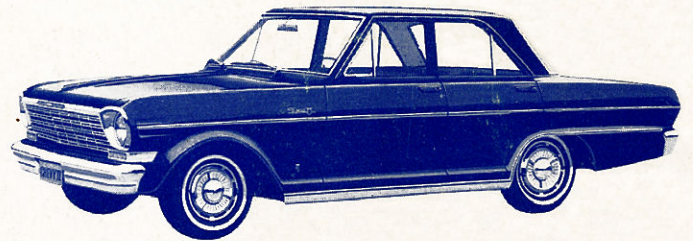
Chevy's Latest! Chevy's Greatest! **Chevrolet**



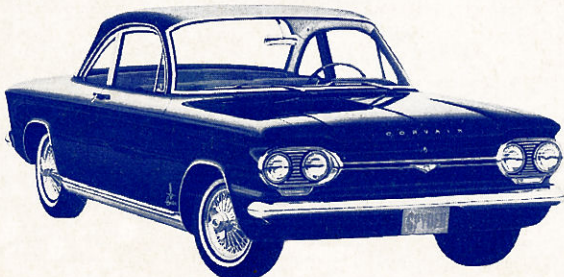
Smartest Surprise of 1964 **Chevelle**



More Desirable Than Ever **Chevy II**



More Fun Than Ever **Corvair**



America's Only True Sports Car **Corvette**

