

Sing Along Songs



A collection of more than 100 song lyrics
suitable for community singing

Compiled by
**The Society for the Preservation
and Encouragement of Barber Shop Quartet
Singing in America, Inc.**

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Chapters are encouraged to make as many copies of these song lyrics as they wish for audience/community singing, and to print these lyrics in show programs and promotional literature.

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FOREWORD

The Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barber Shop Quartet Singing in America, Inc. is grateful to Val Hicks, Ph.D., and Burt Szabo, Ph.D., for preparing this collection of singable songs. Thanks also to John Krizek for suggesting such a publication. It is a valuable resource for reinstating the healthy, pleasurable activity . . . *community singing*.

In 1865, John Ruskin wrote, "If you have any soul worth expressing, it will show itself in your singing." Many years before, Confucius, c. 500 B.C., wrote, "Music produces a kind of pleasure which human nature cannot do without." The motto of the Barbershop Harmony Society is: "Keep the whole world singing."

Thank you, Val and Burt, for contributing to the cause. Let singing prevail the world over.

Joe Liles, Executive Director
SPEBSQSA, Inc.

Why Community Singing?

*I hear America singing, the varied carols I hear;
Each singing what belongs to him or her, and to none else;
The day what belongs to the day--at night, the party of young
fellows, robust, friendly,
Singing, with open mouths, their strong melodious songs.*

—Walt Whitman, “Leaves of Grass”

Singing. It brings joy and peace to the heart, a sparkle or a tear to the eye, calm to the soul, and a smile to the lips. If singing can do all these things, it should be encouraged at every turn, and enjoyed at every opportunity.

It has been said that people today don't sing enough; don't sing “the way we used to” around the parlor piano or over the dinner table. And that is undeniably true. Folks are just too busy today; they must hurry to a meeting, or to a ball game, or to their favorite television show.

We should we must, try to get the world singing again. Singing people are happier, more contented people. Our mothers and fathers sang—for inspiration and entertainment and for the pure joy of it.

New songs of today do not lend themselves well to community singing. The old songs and folk songs are the best for impromptu vocalizing. It may be that most of the current generation are not familiar with these songs. We must help them, by encouraging community singing often, whenever the occasion permits.

How to use this collection

This collection of favorite and familiar lyrics should encourage your chapter, quartet or chorus to lead your audiences in song every time you appear in public. It is published in loose leaf form so that you may select as many as you wish to print in your show program. Alternatively, you could combine a few of the most familiar of the song lyrics with chapter or Society promotional material for distribution to every audience for whom you perform.

Many of your listeners may never have enjoyed a good old-fashioned “community sing.” After they have warmed up their tonsils on a song or two, be sure to invite them to visit your chapter meeting or to talk with you following your performance. There may be potential new members in your audience, but you must show them how rewarding singing can be.

Take these songs to service clubs, churches, lodges, conventions, shows, concerts, school assemblies,—anywhere an audience can be gathered. Community singing can become a popular event at your annual show. At chapter performances you can always involve the audience in a song or two. Talk to service clubs and volunteer to do an

entire program on barbershop singing. Include some audience singing of old, familiar songs.

Use a simple, familiar song (an “icebreaker”) as a starter. Choose something that the audience can sing immediately, such as “My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean” or “I’ve Been Working’ On The Railroad,” or a round such as “Three Blind Mice.”

Pitch the song in a moderate key. This is vital because an incorrectly pitched song can be a real hindrance to the sense of musical community. People do avoid singing if it is not vocally comfortable for them. It is important that the song leader know in advance the key in which each song will be sung. Use care in allowing audience members to suggest songs. Sometimes, what was cute or clever a half century ago, might be offensive or passé today. Songs such as “Deep Purple” and “Stardust” are too rangy and not conducive to informal audience singing.

The community song leader should exhibit a cheerful zest for his task, revealing a heartfelt conviction that people do love to sing. The song leader cajoles, praises and helps to propel the songs along. The leader sings out to give others courage. Don’t worry about fancy conducting gestures. The idea is to keep the songs moving, to stimulate participation and to share the fun of music.

When the audience is participating enthusiastically, you may want to move on to more challenging songs or amusing diversions such as omitting all of the pronouns in “Let Me Call You Sweetheart,” or leaping to your feet every time the word “Ma” is sung in “Little Tom Tinker,” or omitting all the words that begin with the letter B in “My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean.”

Natural vocal harmony (alto, tenor, bass) should always be encouraged. There is wisdom in using older songs for harmonizing, since songs of more recent vintage are more difficult to harmonize, and they seem to demand some kind of accompaniment. Get your hamlets, towns and cities singing, and in this way we can help **Keep The Whole World Singing.**

Val Hicks, Ph.D.
Burt Szabo, Ph.D.
July 1993



AFTER THE BALL

1892 Key of F

**After the ball is over, after the break of morn;
After the dancer's 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.**





ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

1912 Key of E flat

**Come on and hear, come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band;
Come on and hear, come on and hear,
It's the best band in the land.
They can play a bugle call like you never heard before,
So natural that you want to go to war;
That's just the bestest band what am, my honey lamb.
Come on along, come on along,
Let me take you by the hand,
Up to the man, up to the man
Who's the leader of the band.
And if you care to hear that Swanee River played in ragtime,
Come on and hear, come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band.**





ALOUETTE

French Canadian folk song Key of F

1. Alouette, gentile Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la tete,
Je te plumerai la tete,
Et la tete, et la tete. Oh!

2. Alouette, gentile Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la bec,
Jet te plumerai la bec,
Et la bec, et la bec.
Et la tete, et la tete. Oh!

Add new word with each repetition:

- | | |
|-------------|----------------|
| 3. Le nez. | 5. Les pattes. |
| 4. Les dos. | 6. Les cou. |





AMERICA

1832 Key of F

**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 ev'ry mountainside let freedom ring.**

**Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.**





AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

1895 Key of B flat

**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.**

**Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness.
America! America! God mend shine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law.**

**Oh 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.**





ANCHORS AWEIGH

1907 Key of B flat

**Anchors aweigh, my boys, Anchors aweigh;
Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day-day-day-day!
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more, here's wishing you a happy voyage
home.**

**Heave aho there sailor, ev'rybody drink up while you may,
Heave aho there sailor, for you're gonna sail at break of day,
Drink away, drink away,
For you sail at break of day, hey!**

**Stand Navy down the field, sail to the sky.
We'll never change our course so Army, you steer shy-y-y-y.
Roll up the score Navy, Anchors aweigh.
Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey.**





ARE YOU SLEEPING?

Traditional French round Key of F

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





AULD LANG SYNE

1799 Key of F

**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.**





AURA LEE

1861 Key of G

**As the blackbird in the spring, 'neath the willow tree
Sat and piped, I heard him sing, sing of Aura Lee.**

REFRAIN:

**Aura Lee, Aura Lee, maid of golden hair,
Sunshine came along with thee, and swallows in the air.**

**On her cheek the rose was born, 'twas music when she spake.
In her eyes the rays of morn with sudden splendor break.**

REFRAIN: (repeat)





BALLIN' THE JACK

1913 Key of G

**First you put your two knees close up tight,
Then you sway 'em to the left, then you sway 'em to the right,
Step around the floor kinda nice and light,
Then you twist around and twist around with all of your might.**

**Stretch your lovin' arms straight out in space,
Then you do the "Eagle Rock" with a style and grace,
Swing your foot 'way 'round and bring it back,
Now that's what I call "Ballin' the Jack."**





BAND PLAYED ON, THE

1895 Key of A flat

**Casey would waltz with the strawberry blonde,
And the band played on! He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl
he adored,
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.**





BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

1864 Key of C

**Beautiful Dreamer wake unto me,
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee;
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
Lulled 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.**





BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME? 1902 Key of F

**"Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home?"
She moans the whole day long.**

**"I'll do the cookie', darlin', I'll pay the rent,
I know I've done you wrong.**

**Remember that rainy evenin' I drove you out,
With nothin' but a fine tooth comb.
I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame?
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?"**

**My name is Bailey, woman, first name of Bill,
You can moan the whole day long;
You do the cookie' honey, you pay the rent,
You know you did me wrong.**

**Remember that rainy evenin' you drove me out,
With nothin' but a fine tooth comb.
You know you're to blame, well, ain't that a shame?
There ain't no way that I'll come home.**





BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE, A

1900 Key of G

**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 cannot mate with age;
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage.**





I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

Traditional Key of G

I've been working on the railroad,
All the live long day;
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.
Don't ya hear the whistle blowin'?
Rise up so early in the morn;
Don't ya hear the captain shoutin'?
"Dinah, blow your horn!"

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow?
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin' on the old banjo.
And singin' fee, fie, fiddle-ee-I-oh, fee, fie, fiddle-ee I-oh,
Fee, fie, fiddle-ee I-oh,
Strummin' on the old banjo!





BY THE BEAUTIFUL SEA

1914 Key of C

**By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
You and me, you and me, oh! how happy we'll be.
When each wave comes a rollin' in, we will duck or swim,
And we'll float and fool around the water.
Over and under and then up for air,
Pa is rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we care?
I love to be beside your side, beside the sea,
Beside the seaside, by the beautiful sea!**





CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

1878 Key of G

**Carry me back to old Virginny,
That's where the cotton and the corn and 'taters grow.
That's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
That's where this old weary heart is longed to go.
That's where I labored so hard for old "massa,"
Day after day in the fields of yellow corn.
No place on earth do I love more sincerely,
Than old Virginny, the place where I was born.**

**Brothers and sisters have long gone before me,
Soon we will meet on that bright and golden shore.
There we'll be happy and free from all sorrow,
That's where we'll meet and we'll never part no more.**





**COME, JOSEPHINE,
IN MY FLYING MACHINE**
1910 Key of A

**Come, Josephine, in my flying machine,
Going up, she goes! Up, she goes!
Balance yourself like a bird on a beam,
In the air, she goes! There she goes!**

**Up, up, a little bit higher;
Oh, my! The moon is on fire.
Come, Josephine, in my flying machine,
Going up, all on, goodbye!**





**DAISY BELL (BICYCLE BUILT
FOR TWO)
1892 Key of G**

**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 on the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.**





DANNY BOY

1913 Key of D

Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountainside;
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.
But, come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow;
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh, Danny Boy, Oh, Danny Boy, I love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an Ave there for me;
And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!





THE DARKTOWN STRUTTERS' BALL

1917 Key of B flat

**I'll be down to get you in a taxi, Honey,
You better be ready 'bout half past eight.
Now, Dearie, don't be late,
I wanna be there when the band starts playin'.
Remember when we get there, Honey,
The two steps I'm gonna have 'em all.
Gonna dance out both my shoes when they play those
"Jelly Roll Blues,"
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutters' Ball!**





DEAR OLD GIRL

1903 Key of A

**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 you, dear old girl.**





DIXIE

1860 Key of B flat

**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

1910 Key of G

**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,
By the old mill stream.**





DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Traditional Key of G

**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.**

**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.**

**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.**





SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

1908 Key of A flat

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.





OH! YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

1911 Key of G

**Oh! You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll!
Let me put my arms about you,
I could never live without you.
Oh! You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll!
If you ever leave me, how my heart will ache;
I want to hug you but I fear you'd break;
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! You beautiful doll!**





DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

1789 (?) Key of D

**Drink to me only with shine 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 cloth rise,
Doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sup
I would not change for shine.**

**I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much hon'ring thee
As giving it a hope that there
It could not withered be;
But thou thereon did'st only breathe,
And send'st it back to me,
Since when it grows and smells, I swear,
Not of itself, but thee.**





DU, DU, LIEGST MIR IM HERZEN

Traditional Key of D

**Du, du liegst mir im herzen;
Du, du liegst mir im sinn;
Du, du machst mir viel schmerzen;
Weist nicht wie gut ich dir bin?
Ya! ya! ya! ya!
Weist nicht wie gut ich dir bin?**





FOR ME AND MY GAL

1917 Key of F

**The bells are ringing for me and my gal,
The birds are singing for me and my gal.
Ev'rybody's been knowing,
To a wedding they're going,
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Susie and Sal;
They're congregating for me and my gal,
The parson's waiting for me and my gal;
And some time I'm goin' to build a little home for two,
For three, or four, or more!
In loveland for me and my gal.**





GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

1904 Key of A

**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.**





GOOD-BYE, MY LADY LOVE

1904 Key of E flat

CHORUS:

**Good-bye, my lady love, farewell, my turtle dove,
You are the idol and darling of my heart,
But someday you will come back to me and love me tenderly,
So good-bye my lady love, good-bye.**

VERSE:

**So you're goin' away because your heart has gone astray!
And you promised me that you would always faithful be.
Go to him you love and be as true as stars above.
But your heart will yearn and then someday you will return.**

CHORUS: (repeat)





GOOD NIGHT, LADIES

1867 Key of G

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.
Farewell ladies! Farewell ladies!
Farewell 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.





GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

1876 Key of G

**My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride;
But it stopped-short-never to go again,
When the old man died.**

REFRAIN:

**Ninety years without slumbering,
Tic, toc, tic, toc,
His life-seconds numbering,
Tic, toc, tic, toc,
It stopped, short, never to go again,
When the old man died.**





HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1840 Key of F

**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 the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"**

REFRAIN:

**Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!"**

**Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.**

REFRAIN:

**Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!"**







HARRIGAN

1907 Key of F

**H-A-Double R-I-G-A-N spells Harrigan.
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me.
Divil a man can say a word ag'in me.
H-A-Double R-I-G-A-N you see,
Is a name that a shame never has been connected with.
Harrigan, that's me.**





HELLO, MY BABY

1899 Key of F

**Hello, my baby, Hello! my honey,
Hello, my ragtime 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;
Baby, telephone and tell me I'm your own!**





HOME ON THE RANGE

1873 Key of G

**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.**

CHORUS:

**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.**

**How, often at night where the heavens are bright,
With the light from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.**

CHORUS: (repeat)





I LOVE YOU TRULY

1906 Key of G

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





I WANT A GIRL

1911 Key of A

**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 WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

1909 Key of F

**I wonder who's kissing her now,
Wonder who's teaching her how,
Wonder who's looking into her eyes,
Breathing sighs, telling lies.
I wonder who's buying the wine
For lips that I used to call mine;
I wonder if she ever tells him of me,
I wonder who's kissing her now.**





IDA! SWEET AS APPLE CIDER

1903 Key of C

**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 though, can't live without you;
Listen, oh! honey, do!
Ida! I idolize ye,
Love you, Ida, 'deed I do.**





IF I HAD MY WAY

1913 Key of B flat

**If I had my way, dear, forever there'd be
A garden of roses for you and for me.
A thousand and one things, dear, I would do,
Just for you, just for you, just for you.
If I had my way, we would never grow old,
And sunshine I'd bring ev'ry day.
You would reign all alone,
Like a queen on a throne,
If I had my way.**





IF YOU WERE THE ONLY GIRL

1916 Key of E flat

**If you were the only girl in the world,
And I were the only boy,
Nothing else would matter in the world today,
We could go on loving in the same old way.
A Garden of Eden just made for two,
With nothing to mar our joy.
I would say such wonderful things to you,
There would be such wonderful things to do,
If you were the only girl in the world,
And I were the only boy.**





**I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN,
KATHLEEN
1875 Key of F**

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 when e'er you speak,
In tears bedim your loving eyes.

REFRAIN:

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.





IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

1905 Key of F

**Come away with me, Lucille,
In my merry Oldsmobile;
Down the road of life we'll fly,
Automo-bubbling, you and I.
To the church we'll swiftly steal,
Then our wedding bells will peal;
You can go as far as you like with me,
In my merry Oldsmobile!**





**IN THE EVENING
BY THE MOONLIGHT
1880 Key of G**

**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

1902 Key of A

**In the good old summertime,
In the good old summertime,
Strolling through 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.**





IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

1905 Key of F

**In the shade of the old apple tree,
Where the love in your eyes I could see,
When the voice that I heard, like the sound of the 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.**





INDIANA

1917 Key of F

**Back home again in Indiana,
And it seems that I can see
The gleaming candlelight still shining bright
Through the sycamores for me.
The new mown hay sends all its fragrance
From the fields I used to roam.
When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash,
Then I long for my Indiana home.**





IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1850 Key of B flat

**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.**

**For lo! The days are hast'ning on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When the every-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.**





**IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY
TO TIPPERARY
1912 Key of A flat**

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.
Goodbye, Piccadilly, farewell, Leicester Square.
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
And my heart's right there.





JOHN BROWN'S BODY **(Tune-Battle Hymn of the Republic) Key of A**

1. John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
His soul goes marching on!

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His soul is marching on.

With each repetition, drop off one more word at the end of each line.

2. John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the—
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the—
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the—
His soul goes marching on!
3. John Brown's body lies amould'ring in—
John Brown's body lies amould'ring in—
John Brown's body lies amould'ring in—
His soul goes marching on! etc.





JOY TO THE WORLD! THE LORD IS COME

1839 Key of C

**Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.**

**Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.**

**He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.**





KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

1915 Key of F

**Keep the home fires burning,
While our hearts are yearning.
When the boys are far away
They dream of home.
There's a silver lining
Through the dark clouds shining.
Turn the dark clouds inside out
'Til the boys come home.**





LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

1910 Key of A flat

**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.





LITTLE TOM TINKER

Traditional round Key of E flat

**Little Tom Tinker got burned with a clinker
And he began to cry:
Ma,—Ma,
What a poor boy am I.**

(alternate version)

**Little Tommy Tinker sat on a clinker,
He began to cry:
Ma,—Ma,
Poor little innocent guy.**





LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG

1896 Key of G

Once in the dear, dead days beyond recall,
When on the world the mists began to fall,
Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng,
Low to our hearts love sang an old sweet song;
And in the dusk where fell the firelight's gleam,
Softly it wove itself into our dream.

CHORUS:

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows, softly come and go;
Though 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.





MANDY LEE

1899 Key of G

**Mandy Lee, I love you, 'deed I do, my Mandy Lee.
Your eyes they shine like diamonds, love, to me.
Seems as though my heart would break without you, Mandy
Lee.
'Cause I love you, Mandy, 'deed I do, my Mandy Lee.**





MARY'S A GRAND OLD NAME

1905 Key of F

**For it is Mary, Mary,
Plain as any name can be;
But with propriety, society will say Marie.
But it was Mary, Mary,
Long before the fashions came;
And there is something there that sounds so square,
It's a grand old name.**





MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS

1904 Key of B flat

**Meet me at the fair.
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis,
Meet me at the fair.
Don't tell me the lights are shining
Any place but there.
We will dance the Hoochee Koochee,
I will be your tootsie wootsie;
If you will meet me in St. Louis, Louis,**





MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND

1909 Key of G

**Meet me tonight in dreamland,
Under the silv'ry moon;
Meet me tonight in dreamland,
Where love's sweet roses bloom.
Come with the lovelight gleaming,
In your dear eyes of blue;
Meet me in dreamland, sweet dreamy dream land,
There let my dreams come true.**





MOONLIGHT BAY

1912 Key of A flat

**We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay,
We could hear the voices ringing, they seemed to say,
"You have stolen her heart, now don't go 'way,"
As we sang "Love's Old Sweet Song" on Moonlight Bay.**





MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

1882 Key of A

VERSE:

**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,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.**

VERSE:

**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 that my Bonnie was dead.**

CHORUS: (repeat)





MY GAL SAL

1905 Key of A

**They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of a gal;
With a heart that was mellow, an all 'round good fellow
Was my old pal.
Your troubles, sorrows and care,
She was always willing to share;
A wild sort of devil, but dead on the level,
Was my gal Sal.**





**MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME,
GOOD-NIGHT
1853 Key of F**

All merry, all happy and bright;
By'n by hard times comes a-knockin' at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, goodnight.

CHORUS (repeat)





MY MELANCHOLY BABY

1911 Key of C

**Come to me, my melancholy baby,
Cuddle up and don't be blue.
All your fears are foolish fancy, maybe,
You know dear that I'm in love with you.
Ev'ry cloud must have a silver lining,
Wait until the sun shines through.
Smile, my honey dear, while I kiss away each tear,
Or else I shall be melancholy too.**





MY WILD IRISH ROSE

1899 Key of A

**My wild Irish Rose, The sweetest flow'r that grows;
You may search everywhere, 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.**





O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

1841 Key of G

**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:**

REFRAIN:

**O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord!**

**Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest:**

REFRAIN: (repeat)

**Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:**

REFRAIN: (repeat)





O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

1868 Key of F

**O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.**

**For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering
love.**

**O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.**





THE OLD GRAY MARE

1915 Key of F

**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,
Oh, the old gray mare she ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago.**





OLD MACDONALD'S FARM

Traditional Key of G

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-i, Ee-i-o,
And on this farm he had a duck,
Ee-i, Ee-i-o.
With a quack, quack here and a quack, quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack, everywhere a quack, quack,
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-i-, Ee-i-o.

(Continue indefinitely by using names and sounds of other animals.
Do not overlook the Ford, with its "rattle," as a necessary farm adjunct.)





OVER THERE

1917 Key of G

**Over there, over there, The sun shines bright in the old
Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the old folks are gay;
The corntop's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day.**

CHORUS:

**Weep no more, my lady, Oh, weep no more today.
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
For the old Kentucky home, far away.**

**The young folks roll on the little cabin floor
Send the word, send the word over there.
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming,
The drums rum-summing ev'rywhere.
So prepare, say a prayer,
Send the word, send the word to beware.
We'll be over, we're coming over,
And we won't come back till it's over, over there.**





**PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES
IN YOUR OLD KIT-BAG
1915 Key of A flat**

**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.**





PEG O' MY HEART

1913 Key of B flat

**Peg o' my heart, I love you,
We'll never part, I love you;
Dear little girl, sweet little girl,
Sweeter than the rose of Erin, are your winning smiles
endearin'.**

**Peg o' my heart, your glances
With Irish art entrance us,
Come, be my own,
Come, make your home in my heart.**





PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

1909 Key of B flat

**Put on your old grey bonnet
With the blue ribbon on it
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay.
Through the fields of clover
We'll ride up to Dover
On our Golden Wedding Day.**





**PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME,
HONEY**
1910 Key of E flat

Put your arms around me, honey, hold me tight,
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might.
Oh, babe, won't you roll those eyes,
Eyes that I just idolize.
When they look at me my heart begins to float,
Then it starts a' rockin' like a motorboat.
Oh, oh, I never knew any girl like you.





RED RIVER VALLEY

American Folk song Key of G

**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 brightens our pathway a while.**

**Come and sit by my side if you love me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu;
But remember the Red River Valley
And the one that has loved you so true.**





ROW, ROW, ROW

1912 Key of B flat

**And then he'd row, row, row,
Way up the river he would row, row, row,
A hug he'd give her, then he'd kiss her now and then,
She would tell him when;
He'd fool around and fool around and then they'd kiss again;
And then he'd row, row, row,
A little further he would row, oh, oh, oh!
Then he'd drop both his oars, take a few more encores,
And then he'd row, row, row!**





ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

Traditional round Key of C

**Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream;
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.**





SCHOOL DAYS

1907 Key of G

School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days.
Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick.
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful, barefoot beau,
And you wrote on my slate, "I love you, Joe,"
When we were a couple of kids.





SEEING NELLIE HOME

Traditional Key of B flat

**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.**

REFRAIN:

**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.**

REFRAIN: (repeat)





**SHE IS MORE TO BE PITIED
THAN CENSURED
1898 Key of G**

**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.**





SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK, THE 1894 Key of F

**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 Rorke,
We tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of New York.**





SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

1818 Key of B flat

**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.**

**Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia,
Christ, the Savior, is born!
Christ, the Savior, is born!**

**Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.**





**SILVER THREADS
AMONG THE GOLD**
1873 Key of A flat

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.





**STORY OF THE ROSE, THE
(Heart Of My Heart)
1899 Key of A flat**

Heart of my heart, I love you,
Life would be naught without you.
Light of my life, my darling,
I love you, I love you.
I can forget you never,
From you I ne'er can sever,
Say you'll be mine forever;
I love you.





SWEET ADELINE

1903 Key of A

In the evening when I sit alone a-dreaming
Of days gone by, love, to me so dear,
There's a picture that in fancy oft appearing
Brings back the time, love, when you were near.
It is then I wonder where you are, my darling,
And if your heart to me is still the same.
For the sighing wind and nightingale a-singing
Are breathing only your own sweet name.

CHORUS:

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 GENEVIEVE

1869 Key of G

**O Genevieve, I'd give the world
To live again the lovely past!
The rose of youth was dew impearled,
But now it withers in the blast.
I see thy face in ev'ry dream,
My waking thoughts are full of thee;
Thy glance is in the starry beam
That falls along the summer sea.**

CHORUS:

**O Genevieve, Sweet Genevieve,
The days may come, the days may go,
But still the hands of memory weave
The blissful dream of long ago.**





SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

1896 Key of G

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





SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

1911 Key of F

**The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl
Of all the girls I know.
Each sweet coed, like a rainbow trail,
Fades in the afterglow.
The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair
Are a blend of the western sky.
And the moonlight beams on the girl of my dreams,
She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.**





TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

1908 Key of C

**Take me out to the ball game,
Take me out with the crowd;
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack,
I don't care if I never get back;
Let me root, root, root for the home team,
If they don't win, it's a shame;
For it's one, two, three, strikes you're out
At the old ball game.**





TELL ME WHY

Traditional Key of A flat

**Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the skies are blue,
And I will tell you why I love you.**

**Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the skies so blue,
That is the reason why I love you.**





THREE BLIND MICE

Traditional round Key of C

**Three blind mice, three blind mice,
See how they run, see how they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
She cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
As three blind mice?**





UNDER THE BAMBOO TREE

1902 Key of A flat

**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.**





VIVE L'AMOUR

1845 Key of A

**Let every good fellow now join in a song,
Vive la compagnie.
Success to each other and pass it along,
Vive la compagnie.**

REFRAIN:

**Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
Vive la compagnie.**

REFRAIN:

**A friend on the left and a friend on the right,
Vive la compagnie,
In love and good fellowship let us unite,
Vive la compagnie.**

REFRAIN: (repeat)





WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

1912 Key of C

**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 word seems bright and gay;
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away.**





**WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG,
MAGGIE
1866 Key of F**

**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, 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,
The trials of life nearly done;
Let us sing of the days that are gone,
Maggie, When you and I were young.**





WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN

1898 Key of B flat

**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.**





WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

1914 Key of A flat

**When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose, I
When you caressed me,
'Twas then heaven blessed me,
What a blessing no one knows.**

**You made life cheery when you called me "Dearie,"
'Twas down where the blue grass grows.
Your lips were sweeter than julep,
When you wore a tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.**





YANKEE DOODLE BOY, THE 1904 Key of G

**I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
A Yankee Doodle, do or die,
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam's,
Born on the Fourth of July.
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,
She's my Yankee Doodle joy.
Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the ponies, I am the
Yankee Doodle Boy.**





YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM

1899 Key of A flat

**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.**

