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| Rotary Club of St. Clair | Songbook  February 2016 |

**Rotary Club of St. Clair’s**

**WELCOME SONG**

*Sung to the tune of Notre Dame’s Fight Song*

Good friends, we’re glad you are here,

This is our welcome song of good cheer

Every Monday at the Crab

Park your jalopy and be glad

Banish your troubles and cares,

Smile and be happy here in St. Clair

For you know you’re always welcome

Welcome at RO-TA-RY

**STAR SPANGLED BANNER**

O say! Can you see, by the dawn's early light,

What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?

And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air,

Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.

O say, does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave,

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

**O CANADA**

O Canada!

Our home and native land!

True patriot love in all thy sons command.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,

The True North strong and free!

From far and wide,

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

God keep our land glorious and free!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

**THE FLAGS ARE FLYING IN ST. CLAIR**

*To the tune of “The Bear went over the Mountain”*

The flags are flying in St. Clair,

The flags are flying in St. Clair,

The flags are flying in St. Clair,

Because of Rotary!

Because of Rotary!

Because of Rotary!

The flags are flying in St. Clair,

The flags are flying in St. Clair,

The flags are flying in St. Clair,

Because of Rotary!

**R-O-T-A-R-Y**

Smile—Sing a Song

R-O-T-A-R-Y,

That spells Rotary;

R-O-T-A-R-Y,

is known on land and sea;

From North to South from East to West,

he profits most who serves the best;

R-O-T-A-R-Y,

That spells Rotary.

R-O-T-A-R-Y,

That spells Rotary;

R-O-T-A-R-Y,

is one great family;

where friendship binds for everyone,

where each one strives his best to give;

R-O-T-A-R-Y,

That spells Rotary.

**ROTARY 4-WAY TEST**

*Sung to the tune of “America the Beautiful”*

*Arrangement by Cathy Hogg, Rotary Club of Williamson*

*County-Heartland, Marion, IL*

Can we say that it is the truth

And fair to all concerned?

Will it help us to build goodwill

And better friendships earn?

If it is beneficial, too,

And we have done our best,

We’ll know that we, in Rotary,

Have met the 4-Way Test.

**ROTARY FOUNDATION SONG**

*To the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad" and*

*"Dinah"*

We love The Rotary Foundation,

Our face to the world.

Bringing hope to countless millions

Of parents, boys and girls.

Polio will soon be vanquished.

Cataracts gone, too.

Water pure and wheelchairs show

Our Seeds of Love are true.

How to raise the dough?

Sustaining members, oh,

Paul Harris Fellows, and

Quilt raffles, too.

An unrestricted gift

Our District share does lift.

The Permanent Fund sees us through.

Annual Fund money comes back -- three years.

Your will makes you a Foundation Benefactor.

Life insurance, stocks and bonds, all these, please.

Don't forget annuities.

We'll build new houses, new Jaipur feet,

Solar ovens save the forests for the Afghans.

Clinics, schools, GSE's,

Scholarships. Build world peace, please!

*Words by Rotarian Dick Erdmann of the Rotary Club of Fairview*

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*way you wish; enjoy!*

**ROTARY IS ROLLING ALONG**

*Sung to the tune of “As the Caissons Go Rolling Along”*

Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail,

And our Ro-try is rolling along.

In and out, hear them shout,

That’s what Ro-try’s all about,

And our Ro-try is rolling along.

Then it’s hi hi hee as we serve our Rotary,

Shout out your numbers loud and strong!

For where e’er you go, you will always know,

That our Ro-try is rolling along!!

**ROTARY SHARES**

*2007-2008 Presidential Song*

*Words and Music by Paul Bordeleau*

Ro-ta-ry Shares its love

Of friendly fellowship.

They want to tell the world what they do.

They share their skills with might,

To throw a little light;

From east to west, Rotarians serve the best.

Rotary shares its way

For growth and membership;

Their families are networking too.

Resources big and small

Are there for one and all.

Let’s go and show Rotary Shares!

**SERVICE ABOVE SELF**

*(Tune: He’s Got the Whole World in His Hands;*

*Words: Courtney Tierney—O’Fallon Sunrise Rotary Club)*

Refrain:

Service above self is Rotary,

Service above self is Rotary,

Service above self is Rotary,

Service above self is Rotary!

Polio’s nearly gone, thanks to Rotary.

Belize kids are growing strong,

thanks to Rotary.

We show the world right from wrong,

thanks to Rotary.

Service above self is Rotary.

Refrain

**SING OUT A SONG OF ROTARY**

*Tune of: Give My Regards to Broadway*

Sing out a song of Rot’ry

Echoing throughout the land.

Give of yourself to serve another

With a helpful Rot’ry hand.

Working together helps us

Remember our purpose grand

Sing out a song of Rotary,

And let it echo through the land.

**STOP THE SPREAD OF POLIO**

*To the tune of Clementine.*

*Words by Ron Cowan & Mary Sallee*

Im-mu-niz-ing, Im-mu-ni-zing,

To all countries, we will go

Bring-ing vac-cine to all child-ren

Stop the spread of po-li-o.

To reach ev'-ry sin-gle child,

Ev'-ry lit-tle girl and boy,

No more pain and mi-ser-y

All the world will sing with joy!

From Nepal to Peru,

Brazil and Pak-is-tan,

San Sal-va-dor and Cuba,

Gha-na, Chi-na and Thai-land.

A-di-os, bon-voyage,

Au-revoir, auf Wie-der-sehn

We'll be shouting. "Bye for Ever!"

It can not come back a-gain.

No more po-li, no more po-li,

No more po-li-o-i-o!

No more po-li, no more po-li,

No more po-li-o-i-o!

**TELL ROTARY’S STORY**

*(Sung to the tune of: “Yankee Doodle Dandy”)*

We should share the Rot’ry Story,

A Century all man-kind should see.

What Paul Harris started in year nineteen five,

Came as a blessing to me.

Rotarians now exceed a million,

Men and Women serve with joy.

Bringing aid and love to all who need a helping hand,

Hunger and poverty destroy.

Chicago hosted our convention,

Our great Centennial Jubilee.

A hundred sixty countries came to say,

Here’s to your next Century.

The Rot’ry wheel’s a badge of honor,

Four way test a source of pride.

Polio’s eradication spread like ocean tide,

High praise for Rotary world-wide.

**WHEN WE MEET AT ROTARY**

*To the tune of “When the Saints Go Marching In”*

*Written by the Rotary Club of O’Fallon*

When the saints go marching in,

Oh when the saints go marching in,

Yes, I want to be in that number,

When the saints go marching in!

And when we meet at Rotary,

Oh, when we meet at Rotary,

Yes I want to be in that number,

When we meet at Rotary!

And when we go, about our work,

Yes, when we go about our work,

Hearts and hands will meet the challenge,

When we go about our work!

And when we meet yes with our Gov,

Oh, yes when we meet with our Gov,

Yes, we’ll draw our inspiration,

When we meet up with our Gov!

**AIR FORCE SONG**

Off we go into the wild, blue yonder,

Climbing High into the Sun;

Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder,

At ‘em boys, Give ‘er the gun!

Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,

Off with one hell-uv-a roar!

We live in fame or go down in flame (shout)

Nothing’ll stop the U.S. Air Force!

**AMERICA**

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing.

Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride!

From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love.

I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;

My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.

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.

Our father's God, to Thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing.

Long may our land be bright; With freedom's holy light;

Protect us by Thy might Great God, our King!

**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.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern impassion'd stress,

A thoroughfare of freedom beat, Across the wilderness.

America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,

Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes prov'd In liberating strife,

Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life.

America! America! May God thine gold refine,

Till all success be nobleness, And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years,

Thine alabaster cities gleam Undimmed by human tears.

America! America! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.

**ANCHORS AWEIGH**

Anchors aweigh my boys,

Anchors aweigh.

Fare well 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’ wishing you a happy voyage home.

**CAISSONS GO ROLLING ALONG**

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail

And those caissons go rolling along.

In and out hear them shout “Counter march and

right about,”

And those caissons go rolling along.

Then it’s Hi! Hi! Hee! in the Field Artillery,

Sound off your numbers loud and strong.

Where’er you go you will always know

That those caissons go rolling along,

And those caissons go rolling along.

**GOD BLESS AMERICA**

God bless America, land that I love,

Stand beside her and guide her

through the night with a light from above.

From the mountains to the prairies,

to the oceans white with foam.

God bless America, my home sweet home.

God bless America, my home sweet home.

**MARINE’S 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 Marine.

**OFF WE GO**

*United States Air Force Theme Song*

Off we go into the wild blue yonder

Climbing high into the sun

Here they come zooming to meet our thunder

At ‘em, boys, give’er the gun

Down we dive, spouting our flames from under,

Off with one terrible roar

Where’er we go you’ll always know

Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force.

**YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG**

*by George M. Cohan*

You're a grand old flag,

You're a high flying flag

And forever in peace may you wave.

You're the emblem of

The land I love.

The home of the free and the brave.

Ev'ry heart beats true

'neath the Red, White and Blue,

Where there's never a boast or brag.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

**CINCO DE MAYO**

*(Sung to “Frere Jacques”)*

Cinco de Mayo, Cinco de Mayo,

Is lots of fun, for everyone.

Many celebrations,

Loved ones get together.

Come join the fun, with everyone.

**GREAT PUMPKIN IS COMING TO TOWN**

*(Tune of: Santa Claus is Coming to Town*)

Oh, you better not shriek,

You better not groan,

You better not howl,

You better not moan,

Great Pumpkin is coming to town!

He’s going to find out

From folks that he meets

Who deserves tricks

And who deserves treats;

Great Pumpkin is coming to town.

He’ll search in every pumpkin patch,

Haunted houses far and near,

To see if you’ve been spreading gloom,

Or bringing lots of cheer.

So, you better not shriek,

You better not groan,

You better not howl,

You better not moan,

Great Pumpkin is coming to town!

**I’****M DREAMING OF THE GREAT PUMPKIN**

*(to the tune of White Christmas)*

I’m dreaming of the Great Pumpkin

Just like I do this time each year.

When he brings nice toys

To good girls and boys

Who wait for him to appear.

I’m dreaming of the Great Pumpkin

With every Pumpkin card I write.

May your jack-o-lanterns burn bright

When the Great Pumpkin visits you tonight.

**DECK THE HALLS**

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

‘Tis the season to be jolly, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Down we now our gay apparel, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

**GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN**

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay,

Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day;

To save us all from Satan’s pow’r when we were gone astray.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy;

O tidings of comfort and joy.

**HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING**

Hark! The herald angles sing, “Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King!

**HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS**

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!

Right down Santa Claus Lane!

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.

Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.

Hang your stockings and say your pray’rs, ‘Cause

Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!

Right down Santa Claus Lane!

He’s got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls again.

Here those sleigh bells jingle jangle, what a beautiful sight.

Jump in bed, cover your head, ‘Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

**JINGLE BELLS**

Dashing through the snow, In a one horse open sleigh

O’er the fields we go, Laughing all the way.

Bells on bobtail 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!

Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way!

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

**JOLLY OLD SAINT NICHOLAS**

Jolly old Saint Nicholas, lean your ear this way!

Don’t you tell a single soul what I’m going to say;

Christmas Eve is coming soon; Now, you dear old man,

Whisper what you’ll bring to me; Tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve, when I’m fast asleep,

Down the chimney, broad and black, with your pack you’ll creep;

All the stockings you will find hanging in a row;

Mine will be the shortest one, You’ll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates, Susy wants a sled;

Nellie wants a picture book, Yellow, blue and red;

Now I think I’ll leave to you, What to give the rest;

Choose for me, dear Santa Clause, You will know the best!

**JOY TO THE WORLD**

Joy to the World! The Lord is come;

Let earth receive her King;

Let ev’ry heart prepare him room,

And heav’n and nature sing, And heav’n and nature sing,

And heav’n and heav’n and nature sing.

**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.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:

Glory to God all Glory in the highest!

O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

**RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER**

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose

And, if you ever saw it, You would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names;

They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to say,

Rudolph, with your nose so bright, Won’t you guide my sleigh tonight?

Then, how the reindeer loved him, As they shouted out with glee,

“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, You’ll go down in history!”

**UP ON THE HOUSE TOP**

Up on the house-top reindeer pause,

Out jumps good old Santa Claus;

Down thro’ the chimney with lots of toys,

All for the little ones, Christmas joys.

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn’t go! Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn’t go!

Up on the house-top, click, click, click,

Down thro’ the chimney with good Saint Nick.

**WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE**

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,

Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,

Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem’s plain, gold I bring, to crown him again,

King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,

Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

**THE 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.

**BEER BARREL POLKA**

Roll out the barrel

We’ll have a barrel of fun.

Roll out the barrel,

We’ve got the blues on the run.

Zing—Boom—Ta-ra-ra,

Sing out a song of good cheer,

Now’s the time to roll the barrel

Cuz the gang’s all here!

**BILL BAILEY**

Won’t you come home, Bill Bailey?

Won’t you come home?

She moans the whole day long.

I’ll do the cookin’, honey -

I’ll pay the rent.

I know I done you wrong.

Remember that rainy evening I drove you out

With nothin’ but a fine tooth comb?

I know I’m to blame Ain’t

it a shame,

Bill Bailey, won’t you please come home?

**BLOWIN’ IN THE WIND**

*Peter, Paul and Mary*

How many roads must a man walk down

Before you call him a man?

How many seas must a white dove sail

Before she sleeps in the sand?

How many times must the cannonballs fly

Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind

The answer is blowing in the wind

How many years must a mountain exist

Before it is washed to the sea?

How many years can some people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

How many times can a man turn his head

And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind

The answer is blowing in the wind

How many times must a man look up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till he knows

That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind

The answer is blowing in the wind

**CALIFORNIA HERE I COME**

California, here I come,

Right back where I started from.

Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun,

Each morning at dawning,

Birdies sing and ev’rything.

A sunkist miss said, “Don’t be late,”

That’s why I can hardly wait.

Open up that Golden Gate,

California, here I come!

**CHICAGO**

Chicago, Chicago, that toddlin’ town, toddlin’ town!

Chicago, Chicago, I’ll show you around!

Bet your bottom dollar you lose the blues

In Chicago, Chicago,

The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down!

On State Street, that great street,

I just wanna say

They do things, they don’t do on Broadway,

Hey! You’ll have the time,

The time of your life!

I saw a man, he danced with his wife,

In Chicago, Chicago,

My home town!

**DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS**

The stars at night, are big and bright,

deep in the heart of Texas,

The prairie sky is wide and high,

deep in the heart of Texas.

The sage in bloom is like perfume,

deep in the heart of Texas,

Reminds me of, the one I love,

deep in the heart of Texas.

**THE FIRST SNOWBALL OF THE SEASON**

*To the tune of "Take Me Out to the Ballgame"*

It's the first snowball of the season

The first snowball of the year!

And me and the gang in the neighborhood

Packed and pounded and rounded it good,

And we rolled it over to Main Street

With people popping their lids!

At the FIRST SNOW BALL of the season when

we were kids!

**THE FLINTSTONES**

Flintstones…. Meet the Flintstones,

They’re the modern stoneage family.

From the town of Bedrock,

They’re a page right of history.

Let’s ride with the family down the street.

Through the courtesy of Fred’s two feet.

When you’re with the Flintstones,

Have a yabba dabba doo time,

A dabba doo time,

We’ll have a gay old time.

**FOR ME AND MY GAL**

The bells are ringing for me and my gal.

The birds are singing for me and my gal.

Everybody’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 sometime, I’m going to build a little

Home for two,

For three or four, or more,

In loveland for me and my gal!

**FROSTY THE SNOW MAN**

Frosty the snow man was a jolly happy soul,

With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snow man is a fairy tale, they say,

He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found.

For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.

Oh, Frosty the snow man was alive as he could be,

And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Frosty the snow man knew the sun was hot that day,

So he said, “Let’s run and we’ll have some fun now before I melt away.”

Down to the village and with a broomstick in his hand,

Running here and there all around the square sayin’

“Catch me if you can.”

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop.

And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler “stop!”

For Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way

But he waved goodbye sayin’, Don’t you cry, I’ll be back again some day.”

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frost go.

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

**GILLIGAN’S ISLAND**

Just sit right back and you’ll hear a tale,

A tale of a fateful trip,

That started from this tropic port,

Aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailing man,

The shipper brave and sure.

Five passengers set sail that day,

For a three-hour tour, a three-hour tour.

The weather started getting rough,

The tiny ship was tossed,

If not for the courage of the fearless crew,

The minnow would be lost; the minnow would be lost.

The ship set ground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle,

With Gilligan,

The Skipper too,

The millionaire and his wife,

The movie star,

And The Rest,

Here on Gilligan’s Isle.

**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.

**GREEN ACRES**

**MEN** Green Acres is the place to be

Farm living is the life for me

Land spreading out,

So far and wide

Keep Manhattan,

Just give me that countryside

**LADIES** New York

Is where I’d rather stay

I get allergic smelling the hay

I just adore a penthouse view

Darling, I love you,

But give me Park Avenue

**MEN** The Chores

**LADIES** The Stores

**MEN** Fresh Air

**LADIES** Times Square

**MEN** You are my wife.

**LADIES** Goodbye city life

**EVERYONE** Green Acres, we are there!

**HERE COMES THE SUNSHINE**

*Tune: You Are My Sunshine*

Here comes the sunshine, that wintry sunshine

I see my shadow, now I must go

If you’ll excuse me, I’m very sleepy

Wake me up in six weeks or so.

**IF I HAD A HAMMER**

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning

I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,

I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,

all over this land.

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,

I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land

I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning

I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,

all over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,

I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land

I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning

I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,

all over this land.

Well I got a hammer, and I got a bell,

and I got a song to sing, all over this land.

It's the hammer of Justice, it's the bell of Freedom,

it's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters,

all over this land.

**I’M LOOKING OVER A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER**

I’m looking over a four-leaf clover

That I over-looked before.

One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,

Third is the roses that grow in the lane.

No need explaining the one remaining

Is somebody I adore.

I’m looking over a four-leaf clover

That I over-looked before!

**I’VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD**

I’ve been workin’ on the railroad

All the live-long day.

I’ve been workin’ on the railroad,

Just 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 shouting,

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.

**LET IT SNOW**

Oh the weather outside is frightful,

but the fire is so delightful,

And since we’ve no place to go,

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

It doesn’t show signs of stopping

and I brought some corn for popping,

The lights are turned way down low,

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight,

How I’ll hate going out in the storm!

But if you’ll really hold me tight,

All the way home I’ll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,

and my dear we’re still goodbyeing,

But as long as you love me so,

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

**LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART**

Let Me Call You Sweetheart,

I’m in love with you –

Let me hear you whisper

That you love me, too –

Keep the lovelight glowing

In your eyes so true –

Let Me Call You Sweetheart,

I’m in love with you.

**LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH**

Let there be peace on earth

And let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on earth

The peace that was meant to be.

With God as our father

Brothers all are we.

Let me walk with my brother

In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me

Let this be the moment now.

With every step I take

Let this be my solemn vow.

To take each moment

And live each moment

With peace eternally.

Let there be peace on earth,

And let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on earth

And let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on earth

The peace that was meant to be.

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Let there be peace on earth

And let it begin with me.

*Words and Music by Jill Jackson and Sy Miller, Circa 1955*

**MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS**

Meet me in St. Louie, Louie!

Meet me at the fair!

Don’t tell me the lights are brighter

Anyplace, but there!

We’ll dance the “Hootchey-kootchey”

If you’ll be my Tootsey-wootsey”!

Meet me in St. Louie, Louie,

Meet me at the fair!

**MICKEY MOUSE CLUB**

Who’s the leader of the club

That’s made for you and me?

M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Hey, there! Hi, there! Ho, there!

You’re as welcome as can be!

M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Mickey Mouse! Donald Duck!

Mickey Mouse! Donald Duck!

Forever let us hold our banners high!

High! High! High!

Come along and sing a song

And join the jamboree

M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

*(softly)*

Now’s the time to say goodbye

To all our company

Through the years we’ll all be friends

Wherever we may be

M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E

Mickey Mouse, Mickey Mouse

Forever let us hold our banner high

M-I-C – See ya real soon!

K-E-Y – Why? Because we like you!

M-O-U-S-E!

**OH! SUSANNA**

Oh, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,

I’m goin’ to Louisiana for my true love for to see.

It rained all day the night 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,

Oh, I’ve come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

**OKLAHOMA!**

OKLAHOMA,

Where the wind comes sweepin’ down the plain,

And the wavin’ wheat can sure smell sweet

When the wind comes right behind the rain.

OKLAHOMA,

Every night my honey-lamb and I

Sit alone and talk, and watch a hawk

Makin’ lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land,

And the land we belong to is grand.

And when we say, “YOW! AY-YIP-AY-O-EE-YAY!”

We’re only sayin’

“You’re doin’ fine, Oklahoma,

Oklahoma, O-KAY!”

**SCHOOL DAYS**

School days, school days,

Dear old golden rule days.

‘Readin’ and ‘ritin’ and ‘rithmetic,

Taught to the tune of a hick’ry stick.

I was your queen in calico,

You were my bashful barefoot beau,

And I wrote on your slate,

‘I love you, Joe’,

When we were a couple of kids.

**SMILE—SING A SONG**

Smile and the world smiles with you, Sing a song.

Don't be weary, Just be cheery all day long.

Whenever your trials, Your troubles and your cares

Seem to be more than you can really bear

Smile and the world smiles with you, Sing a song.

**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.

**TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME**

Take me out to the ballgame.

With the Rotary crowd

Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack.

I don’t care if I ever get back.

For its root, root, root for the TIGERS.

If they don’t win it’s a shame!

For it’s one, two, three strikes you’re out

At the ‘ol ballgame!

**THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND**

This land is your land,

This land is my land,

From California

To the New York island,

From the redwood forest,

To the Gulf stream waters,

This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking,

That ribbon of highway,

I saw above me

That endless skyway,

I saw below me

That golden valley.

This land was made for you and me.

**WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING**

When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure it’s like a morn in Spring.

In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay,

And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart away.

**WHEN YOU’RE SMILING**

When you’re smilin’, when you’re smilin’

The whole world smiles with you

When you’re laughlin’, when you’re laughlin’

The sun comes shinin’ through

But when you’re cryin’, you bring on the rain

So stop that cryin’, be happy again

Keep on smilin’, cause when you’re smilin’

The whole world smiles with you

**YANKEE DOODLE BOY**

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 came to London,

Just to ride the ponies,

I am a Yankee Doodle Boy.

**YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

You Are My Sunshine

My only sunshine.

You make me happy

When skies are grey.

You'll never know, dear,

How much I love you.

Please don't take my sunshine away

The other nite, dear,

As I lay sleeping

I dreamed I held you in my arms.

When I awoke, dear,

I was mistaken

And I hung my head and cried.

You are my sunshine,

My only sunshine.

You make me happy

When skies are grey.

You'll never know, dear,

How much I love you.

Please don't take my sunshine away.

**ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH**

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.

My oh my, what a wonderful day!

Plenty of sunshine, head’ in my way.

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.

Mister bluebird on my shoulder. It’s the truth,

it’s “act-ch’ll” Everything is “sat-tis-fact-ch’ll.”

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Wonderful feeling, wonderful day.

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