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Traveling & Hiking Songs

Sing-Along Songs

1. Forever and Ever

Forever and ever, My heart will be true
Sweetheart, forever, I'll wait for you.
We both made a promise
That we'd never part
Let's seal it with a kiss
Forever my sweetheart.
Let bygones be bygones forever.
We'll fall in love once again.
So, let's tell the world of our
New love divine,
Forever and ever, You'll be mine

2. Give My Regards to Broadway

Give my regards to Broadway,
Remember me to Herald Square.
Tell all the gang at 42nd 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 e're long.

3. You're a Grand Old Flag

It's a grand old flag
It's a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may it wave.
It's the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true
For the red, white, and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eyes on that grand old flag.

4. That Old Gang of Mine

Gee, but I'd give the world to see
That old gang of mine.
I can't forget that old quartet
That sang "Sweet Adeline."
Goodbye forever,
Old fellows and gals.
Goodbye forever,
Old sweethearts and pals.
Gee, but I'd give the world to see
That old gang of mine.

5. Till We Meet Again

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

6. God Bless America

While the storm clouds gather
Far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance
To a land that's free.
Let us all be grateful
For a land so fair.
As we raise our voices
In a solemn prayer.

God bless America, Land that I love
Stand beside her And guide her
Thru the night With a light from above.
From the mountains, To the prairies,
To the oceans, White with foam;
|: God bless America
My home, sweet home. :|

7. Music, Music, Music

Put another nickel in,
In the nickelodeon
All I want is loving you and
Music, music, music.

I'd do anything for you,
Anything you'd want me to
All I want is kissing you and
Music, music, music

Closer, my dear, come closer.
The nicest part of any melody is
When you're dancing close to me.
So, put another nickel in,
In the nickelodeon
All I want is loving you and
Music, music, music.

8. Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Take me out to the ball game.
Take me out with the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjacks;
I don't care if I never get back.
Let me root, root, root for the *Yankees*.
If they don't win, it's a shame.
For it's one, two, three strikes
You're out, at the old ball game!

9. 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 stem impassioned - stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife.
Who more than self the country loved
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success Be nobleness
And every 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!

10. If You Were the Only Girl

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 meant 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.

11. Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going.
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
For I know you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened my pathway awhile.

Come sit by my side little sweetheart.
Please don't hasten to bid me adieu;
But, remember the Red River Valley
And this heart that has loved you so true.

If you go to your home by the ocean,
Please remember the many sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
And our love that first bloomed
Mid the flowers.

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving
And how lonely and sad I will be?
Oh, think of my poor heart you're breaking,
And the sadness you're bringing to me.

12. Oh, Marie--Oh, Marie *Italian*

Oh, Marie--Oh, Marie
Quanta suono che perdo pe te;
Fam mad-dur-mi
Ab-brac-cia-to nu poco cu te.
Ah Mari--A, Mari!
Quanta suono che perdo pe te!
Fam mad-dur-mi Oj, Mari, Oj, Mari!

English

Oh, Marie, Oh, Marie!
Oh, what slumber I'm losing for thee.
Could I but rest, for a moment
Just sleep on thy breast
Oh, Marie, Oh, Marie!
Oh sweet slumber was not meant for me.
Could I but rest, Oh, Marie, Oh, Marie.

Sing Along English Songs 2006

13. I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

I wonder who's kissing her now?
I wonder who's teaching her how?
I 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?

14. Ain't She Sweet

Ain't she sweet?
See her walkin' down the street!
Now, I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she sweet? Ain't she nice?
Look her over once or twice.
Now, I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she nice?
Just cast an eye in her direction.
Oh me, oh my, Ain't that perfection.
I re-peat, Don't you think she's kinda neat.
Now I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she sweet.

15. Galway Bay

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland.
Then maybe at the closing of your day,
You will sit and watch
The moon rise over Claddaugh
And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.
Just to hear again
The ripple of the trout stream,
The women in the meadows making hay,
And to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin,
And watch the gossons at their play.
For the breezes blowing o'er
The seas from Ireland,
Are perfumed by the heather as they blow
And the women in the uplands
Diggin' pratties, speak a language
That the strangers do not know.
For the strangers came and tried
To teach us their way. They scorned us
Just for being what we are.
But they might as well go
Chasing after moonbeams
Or light a penny candle from a star.
And if there's going to be a life hereafter,
And somehow I am sure there's going to be,
I will ask my God to let me make my heaven,
In that dear land across the Irish sea.

16. Peg O' My Heart

Peg o' my heart, I love you.
Don't let us part, I love you.
I always knew, it would be you.
Since I heard you're lilting laughter,
It's your Irish heart I'm after.
Peg o' my heart, your glances
Make my heart say, "How's chances?"
Come be my own,
Come make your home in my heart.

17. Playmates

Playmate, come out and play with me
And bring your dollies three
Climb up my apple tree.
Look down my rain barrel
Slide down my cellar door
And we'll be jolly friends,
Forevermore.

She couldn't come out and play
It was a sunny day.
With tearful eye she breathed a sigh,
And I could hear her say,
"I'm sorry, playmate,
I cannot play with you.
My dollies have the flu,
Boohoo, hoo, hoo, hoo."
Ain't got no rain barrel,
Ain't got no cellar door
But we'll be jolly friends
Forevermore.

18. Heart of My Heart

]: "Heart of my heart" I love that melody.
"Heart of my heart"
Brings back a memory.
When we were kids
On the corner of the street,
We were rough and ready guys,
But oh, how we could harmonize!
"Heart of my heart"
Meant friends were dearer then.
Too bad we had to part.
I know a tear would glisten
If only I could listen
To the gang that sang
"Heart of my heart." :|

19. Spanish Eyes

Blue--Spanish Eyes
Teardrops are falling
From your Spanish Eyes.
Please--please don't cry.
This is just a-dios and not goodbye.
Soon--I'll return.
Bringing you all the love
Your heart can hold.
Please--say si-si--
Say you and your Spanish Eyes
Will wait for me.

20 Put On Your Old Gray Bonnet

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

21. Bicycle Built For Two

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

22. Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning.
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise them for springing--
Fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall,
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew--fall--
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light,
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's recreation,
Of the new day.

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing.
Fresh from the world.

23. Wait Till the Sun Shines Nellie

Wait till the sun shines Nellie
And the gray skies turn to blue.
You know I love you Nellie,
Deed I do.
We'll face the years together
Sweethearts you and I.
So won't you wait till--
The sun shines Nellie,
Bye and bye.

24. When You and I Were Young Maggie

I wandered today to the hill Maggie
To watch the scene below
The creek and the old rusty mill, Maggie
Where we sat in the long, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung;
The old rusty mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.

25 When I Grow Too Old to Dream

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

26. Sidewalks of New York

East side, west side, All around the town
The tots sing "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.

27. New York, New York

Start spreading the news
I'm leaving today
I want to be a part of it
New York, New York

These vegabond shoes
Are longing to stray
Right through the very heart of it
New York, New York

Bridge 1:

I wanna wake up in the city
That doesn't sleep
And find I'm king of the hill
Top of the heap

This little town blues, Are melting away
I'll make a brand new start of it
In old New York

If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere
It's up to you, New York, New York

Bridge 2:

New York, New York
I wanna wake up in the city
That never sleeps
And find I'm a number one,
Top of the list,
King of the hill, a number one...

This...little town.... blues
Are...melting away,
I gotta make a brand new start of it
In old New York

And If I can make it there,
I'm gonna make it anywhere
It's up to you,
New York, New Yoooooooooork...
New Yooork.

28. The Wiffenpoof Song

We're poor little lambs
Who have lost our way;
Baa, baa, baa.
We're little black sheep
Who have gone astray.
Baa, baa, baa.
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree
Doomed from here to eternity;
Lord have mercy on such as we,
Baa, baa, baa.

29. 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 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.

30. Melancholy Baby

Come to me, my melancholy baby.
Cuddle up and don't be blue.
All your fears are foolish fancies maybe.
Don't you know that I'm in love with you?
Every cloud must have a silver lining.
Just wait until the sun shines through.
Smile, my honey dear,
While I kiss away each tear,
Or else I will be melancholy too.

31. Sweet Rosie O'Grady

Sweet Rosie O'Grady
My dear little Rose
She's my steady lady,
Most everyone knows
And when we are married
How happy we'll be;
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

Sweet Rosie O'Grady

Sing Along English Songs 2006

She was a Blacksmith by birth
She was tired of living'
And she wanted to leave this earth.
So she swallowed a ruler
Dying by inches was hard
Then she went in the alley
And lied down and dyed by the yard.

32. I've Been Working on the Railroad

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 you hear the whistle blowin'
Rise up so early in the morn';

Don't you hear the Cap'n shoutin'
Dinah blow your horn.
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow ,
Dinah, won't you blow that horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.
Someone's in the kitchen I know--oh.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.
Strummin' on the old banjo.
Fee, fi, fidd--lee--i--o
Fee, fi, fidd--lee--i--o--o--o--o
Fee, fi, fidd--lee--i--o
Strummin' on the old banjo.

33 Show Me the Way to Go Home

Show me the way to go home.
I'm tired and I want to go to bed.
Had a little drink about an hour ago
And it went right to my head.
Wherever I may roam
On land or sea or foam,
You can always hear me
Singing this song,
Show me the way to go home

34. Always

I'll be loving you, always.
With a love that's true, always.
When the things you've planned,
Need a helping hand
I will understand, always, always.
Days may not be fair, always.
That's when I'll be there, always.

Not for just an hour,
Not for just a day
Not for just a year, but always.

35 Saturday Night In Toledo, Ohio

Saturday night in Toledo, Ohio,
is like being nowhere at all
All through the day
how the hours rush by
You sit in the park and
you watch the grass die

Ah, but after the sunset,
the dusk and the twilight
When shadows of night start to fall
They roll back the sidewalks precisely at ten
And people who live there
are not seen again

Just two lonely truckers from
Great Falls, Montana
And a salesman from places unknown
- ces..... unknown
Oh added together in downtown Toledo
To spend their big night all alone

You ask how I know of Toledo, Ohio
Well I spent a week there one day
They've got entertainment
to dazzle your eyes
Go visit the bakery and
watch the buns rise

Ah, but let's not forget
that the folks of Toledo
Unselfishly gave us the scales
No springs, honest weight,
that's the promise they made
So smile and be thankful next time
you get weighed

And live and let live
Let this be our motto
Let's let the sleeping dogs lie -
'ping dogs lie.....

And here's to the dogs of
Toledo, Ohio
Ladies, we bid you goodbye

36. In My Merry Oldsmobile

Come away with me, Lucille
In my merry Oldsmobile,
Down the road of life we'll fly
Au-to-mo-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.

37. 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.

38 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but--
Oh, what those five feet could do
Has anybody seen my girl?
Turned-up nose, turned-down hose
Flapper, yes sir, one of those.
Has anybody seen my girl?

Now if you run in-to a five foot two
Covered with fur, diamond rings
and all those things
Betcha life it isn't her.
But could she love, could she woo
Could she, could she, could she coo
Has anybody seen my girl?

39. I Want A Beer

I want a beer, just like the beer
That pickled dear old dad.
It was the beer, and the only beer
That daddy ever had;
A good old-fashioned beer
With lots of foam
It took ten men to carry daddy home
Oh, I want a beer, just like the beer
That pickled dear old dad.

40. Meet Me In St. Louis

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

41. Melody of Love

Hold me in your arms, dear,
Dream with me.
Cradled by your kiss-es ten-der-ly;
While a choir of angels from above,
Sings our mel-o-dy of love.

Heart-to-heart for-ev-er,
Lips en-twined.
I am yours and you are mine, all mine.
Heaven wrote the music up above.
For our mel-o-dy of love.

42 There's a Tavern in the Town

There's a tavern in the town,
In the town.
And there my true love sits him down
And drinks his wine
'Mid laughter free
And never never thinks of me.

Chorus

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let the parting grieve thee,
And, remember that the best of
friends must part, must part.
Adieu, adieu, kind friends,
Adieu, adieu, adieu.
I can no longer stay with you,
Stay with you.
I'll hang my harp
On a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee.

43. After The Ball

After the ball is over,
After the break of morn;
After the dancers are leaving,

After the stars are gone.
Many a poor heart's aching,
If you could read them all;
Many the hopes that vanished,
After the ball.

44 Have You Ever Been Lonely?

Have you ever been lonely?
Have you ever been blue?
Have you ever loved someone,
Just as I love you?
Can't you see I'm sorry,
For each mistake I've made?
Can't you see I've changed, dear?
Can't you see I've paid?
Be a little forgiving
Take me back in your arms.
How can I go on living,
Now that we're apart?
If you know what I've been through
Then you know why I ask you,
Have you ever been lonely,
Have you ever been blue?

45. 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 showing,
Every Susie and Sal.
They're congregating,
For me and my gal.
The parson's waiting,
For me and my gal.
And, some day we're going to build
A little home for two,
Or three, or four or more.
In love-land, For me and my gal.

46. Girl Of My Dreams

Girl of my dreams, I love you,
Honest I do, you are so sweet.
If I could just hold your charms
Again in my arms,
Then life would be complete.

Since you've been gone, dear,
Life don't seem the same.
Please come back again.
For after all's said and done,
There is only one,
Girl of my dreams, it's you.

47. You Are My Sunshine

Verse 1

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamt I held you in my arms.
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken.
I hung my head and cried.

Chorus

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

Verse 2

I'll always love you, and make you
happy.
If you will only say the same.
But if you leave me, to love another,
You'll regret it all some day.

Repeat Chorus

48 I'm A Yankee Doodle Dandy

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
A Yankee Doodle do or die.
A real live nephew
Of my Uncle Sam
Born on the fourth of July.
I've a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,
She's my Yankee pride and joy.
Oh, Yankee Doodle went to town,
A-ridin' on a pony.
And I'm a Yankee Doodle boy.

49. April Showers

Though April showers may come your way,
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.
So if it's raining, have no regrets.
It isn't raining rain you know,
It's raining violets.

And when you see clouds upon the hills,
You'll soon see crowds of daffodils.
So, keep on looking for a bluebird
And list'ning for his song,
Whenever April showers come along.

50. For The Good Times

Verse 1

Don't look so sad; I know it's over.
But life goes on and this old world
Will keep on turning.
Let's just be glad we had some time
To spend together.
There's no need to watch the bridges
That we're burning.

Chorus

Lay your head upon my pillow,
Hold your warm and tender body
Close to mine.
Hear the whisper of the raindrops
Blowing soft across the window,
And make believe you love me
One more time--For the good times.

Verse 2

I'll get along; you'll find another
And I'll be here if you should find
You ever need me.
Don't say a word about tomorrow
Or forever.
There'll be time enough for sadness
When you leave me.

Repeat Chorus

51 Let The Rest of the World Go By

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

52. Silvery Moon

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon,
To my honey I'll croon
Love's tune, honeymoon,
Keep a shinin' in June
Your silvery beams
Will bring love's dreams
We'll be cuddling soon
By the silvery moon.

53. It Had To Be You

It had to be you, it had to be you,
I wandered around, And finally found
The somebody who--
Could make me be true,
Could make me be blue,
And even be glad, Just to be sad--
Thinking of you.
Some others I've seen
Might never be mean,
Might never be cross, Or try to be boss
But they wouldn't do.
For nobody else, Gives me a thrill.
With all your faults, I love you still.
It had to be you, Wonderful you
It had to be you.

54. Welcome To My World

Welcome to my world;
Won't you come on in.
Miracles, I guess,
Still happen now and then.
Step into my heart,
Leave your cares behind.
Welcome to my world.
Built with you in mind.
Knock and the door will open,
Seek and you will find.
Ask, and you'll be given,
The key to this world of mine.
I'll be waiting here,
With my arms unfurled,
Waiting just for you,
Welcome to my world.

Repeat

55. You Were Meant For Me

You were meant for me.
I was meant for you.
Nature patterned you.
And when she was done,
You were all the sweet things
Rolled into one.
You're like a plaintive melody,
That never lets me free.
For I'm content.
The angels must have sent you
And they meant you just for me.

56. Shine On Harvest Moon

Oh, shine on, shine on
Harvest moon--up in the sky.
I ain't had no lovin'
Since January, February,
June or July.
Snowtime ain't no time to stay
Outdoors and spoon.
So, shine on, shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal.

Repeat

57. Carolina In The Morning

Nothing could be finer
Than to be in Carolina
In the morning.
No one could be sweeter
Than my sweetie
When I meet her In the morning.
Where the morning glories
Twine around the door,
Whispering pretty stories
I long to hear once more.
Strolling with my girlie
Where the dew is pearly,
Early in the morning.
Butterflies all flutter up
And kiss each little buttercup
At dawning.
If I had Alladin's lamp
For only a day, I'd make a wish
And here's what I'd say;
Nothing could be finer
Than to be in Carolina In the morning.

58. When You're Smiling

When you're smiling,
When you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.
When you're laughing,
When you're laughing,
The sun comes shining through.
But, when you're crying,
You bring on the rain.
So stop your sighing,
Be happy again.
Keep on smiling,
'Cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you.

59 The Ballad of the Green Berets

Fighting sol--diers from the sky,
Fearless men who jump and die.
Men who mean--just what they say,
The brave men--of the Green Beret.
Silver wings--upon their chests,
These are men--A--merica's best--
One hundred men--we'll test today;
But only three--win the Green Beret.

Trained to live--off nature's land,
Trained to combat; hand-to-hand.
Men who fight--by night and day.
Courage take--from the Green Beret.
Silver wings--upon their chests,
These are men--America's best.
One hundred men--we'll test today;
But only three--win the Green Beret.

Back at home--a young wife waits,
Her Green Beret--has met his fate.
He has died--for those oppressed,
Leaving her--this last request.
Put silver wings--on my son's chest,
Make him one--of America's best--
He'll be a man--they'll test one day.
Have him win--the Green Beret.

60 Winchester Cathedral

Winchester Cathedral,
You're bringing me down.
You stood and you watched as--
My baby left town
You could have done something
But you didn't try--

You didn't do nothing,
You let her walk by.
Now everyone knows--
Just how much I needed that girl--
She wouldn't have gone far away
If only you'd started ringing your bell.
Winchester Cathedral,
You're bringing me down.
You stood and you watched
As my baby left town.

61 Put Your Arms Around Me Honey

Put your arms around me honey.
Hold me tight
Huddle up and cuddle up
With all your might.
Oh, oh, won't you roll those eyes
Eyes that I just idolize.
When you look at me
My heart begins to float.
Then it starts a-rockin'
Like a motor boat.
Oh, oh, I never knew
Any boy like you.

62. The Army Air Corps

Here's a Toast to the Host of those
who love the vastness of the sky.
To a friend we send a message from
his brother men who fly.
We drink to those who gave their all and more
But now we roar to store the rainbows
pot of gold.
Here's a Toast to the Host of men we
toast the Army Air Corps.....
So.....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.
(Give'er the gun now)
Down we dive
Spouting our flame from under--
Off with one, helluva roar.
We live in fame Or go down in flame
Hay, Nothing'll stop
The Army Air Corps!

63. Shanty Town

It's only a shanty
In old Shanty Town.
The roof is so slanty,
It touches the ground.
Just a tumble-down shack
By an old railroad track
Like a millionaire's mansion
Is calling me back.
I'd give up a palace,
If I were a king
It's more than a palace,
It's my everything!
There's a queen waiting there
With a silvery crown
In a shanty
In old Shanty Town.
There's a shanty in a town
On a little plot of ground
Where the green grass grows
All around, all around;
And the roof's so worn,
So badly torn,
That it tumbles to the ground.
It's a little grass shack
That sits way back,
About 25 feet
From the railroad track.
Linger on my mind
Most all of the time,
Keeps calling me back
To my little grass shack.
I'd be just as sassy
As Hailie Selassie
If I were a king,
Wouldn't mean a thing,
Put my boots on tall
Read the writin' on the wall,
Don't mean a thing!
Not a gosh-darned thing!
There's a queen waitin' there
In a rockin' chair--
Just blowing her top
On a keg of beer.
Lookin' all around
And trucking on down.
'Cause I gotta get back
To my Shanty Town.

64. Peggy O'Neil

If her eyes are blue as skies,
That's Peggy O'Neil
If she's smiling all the while,
That's Peggy O'Neil.
If she walks like a sly little rogue,
If she talks with a cute little brogue,
Sweet personality, Full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neil.

65. Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along
On moonlight bay;
We could hear the birdies singing
They seemed to say--
"You have stolen my heart
Now don't go 'way."
As we sang
Love's old sweet song
On moonlight bay.

66. Roll Out The Barrel

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--Tarara--
Singing a song of good cheer.
Now's the time to roll the barrel,
'Cause the gang's all here!

67. Paper Doll

I'm going to buy a paper doll
That I can call my own.
A doll that other fellows cannot steal.
And then the flirty, flirty guys
With their flirty, flirty eyes
Will have to flirt with dollies that are real.
When I come home at night
She will be waiting,
She'll be the truest doll in all this world.
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own
Than have a fickle-minded real live girl.

68. Margie

My little Margie,
I'm always thinkin' of you, Margie.
I'll tell the world I love you;
Don't forget your promise to me
I have bought a home and ring
And everything for Margie,
You've been my inspiration,
Days are never blue;
After all is said and done,
There is really only one,
Oh, Margie, Margie, it's you.

69 Down By the Old Mill Stream

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

70. Toot, Toot, Tootsie!

Toot, toot, Tootsie, goo'bye.
Toot, toot, Tootsie, don't cry.
The choo-choo train that takes
Me, away from you,
No words can tell
How sad it makes me
Kiss me Tootsie and then,
Do it over again. Watch for the mail,
I'll never fail-- If you don't get a letter
Then you'll know I'm in jail.
Tut, tut, Tootsie, don't cry.
Toot, toot, Tootsie, goo'bye!

71 I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

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

72 Wedding Bells Are Breaking Up That Old Gang of Mine

Not a soul down on the corner,
That's a pretty certain sign
That wedding bells are breaking
up that old gang of mine.
All the boys are singing love songs--
they forgot "Sweet Adeline,"
Those wedding bells are breaking
up that old gang of mine.
There goes Jack, there goes Jim
down to Lover's Lane,
Now and then we meet again,
But they don't seem the same.
Gee, I get a lonesome feeling,
When I hear church bells chime.
Those wedding bells are breaking
up that old gang of mine.

73. I Don't Know Why...

I don't know why I love you like I do;
I don't know why, I just do.
I don't know why you thrill me like you do;
I don't know why, you just do.
You never seem to want my romancing;
The only time you hold me
is when We're dancing.
I don't know why I love you like I do;
I don't know why, I just do.

74 I'm Looking Over a 4-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 bloom 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.

75. Caisson Song

Over hill, over dale
We will hit the dusty trail;
And the caissons go rolling along.
Up and down, in and out,
Hear those wagon soldiers shout
As those caissons go rolling along.
Oh, it's "Hi, hi, hee!"

Sing Along English Songs 2006

In the field artillery;
Call out your numbers loud and strong.
So, where e're we go,
You will always know
That those caissons go rolling along.
That those caissons go rolling along.

76. The Marine Hymn

From the halls of Montezuma
To the shores of Tripoli.
We will fight our country's battles
On the land and on the 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.

77. Smiles

There are smiles That make us happy.
There are smiles That make us blue.
There are smiles
That steal away the teardrops;
As the sunbeams Steal away the dew.
There are smiles
That have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love Alone may see.
And the smiles
That fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles That you give to me.

78. Oh, Johnny

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny,
How you can love.
Oh Johnny, oh Johnny,
Heaven's above.
You make my sad heart
Jump with joy.
And, when you're near
I just can't sit still a minute--
I'm so--Oh Johnny, oh Johnny,
Please tell me dear,
What makes me love you so?
You're not handsome, it's true,
But, when I look at you;
I just--Oh, Johnny, oh Johnny, Ohh!

79. On Top Of Old Smoky

On top of old Smoky.
All covered with snow.
I lost my true lover
For courtin' too slow.

A-courtin's a pleasure
A-flirtin's a grief,
A false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

A thief, he will rob you
And take what you have.
But a false-hearted lover
Sends you to your grave.

The grave will decay you
And turn you to dust.
Not one boy in a hundred
A poor girl can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies;
Than cross-ties on the railroad
Or stars in the skies.

On top of old Smoky, I sit and I sigh,
I lost my true lover and that's why I cry.

So you found a new heart
You'll break it in two.
While on top of old Smoky
I'm waiting for you.

80. Darktown Strutters Ball

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey--
Tomorrow night about half past eight
Now, dearie, don't be late.
I want to be there when
the band starts playing.
Remember when you get there, honey
Two steps, I'm gonna dance them all.
I'm gonna dance out both my shoes
When they play the Jellyroll Blues.
Tomorrow night at the Darktown
Strutter's Ball.

81. Side By Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money;
Maybe we're ragged and funny,
But we'll travel along, singin' a song
Side by side.
Don't know what's coming tomorrow.
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
But we'll travel the road,
Sharing our load, side by side.
Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall?
As long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all.
When they've all had their quarrels
and parted,
We'll be the same as we started.
Just travellin' along,
Singin' a song, side by side.

82. Baby Face

Baby Face.
You've got the cutest little baby face.
There's not another one could take
your place, Baby Face.
My poor heart is jumpin'.
You sure have started somethin',
Baby Face.
I'm up in heaven when I'm in your
fond embrace.
I didn't need a shove, 'cause
I just fell in love
With your pretty baby face.

83. When You Wore A Tulip

When you wore a tulip,
A sweet yellow tulip,
And I wore a big red rose;
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 bluegrass grows.
Your lips were sweeter than Julep,
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

84 Bye, Bye Blackbird

Pack up all my cares and woe,
Here I go, singing low
Bye, bye blackbird.
Where somebody waits for me,
Sugar's sweet, so is she,
Bye, bye blackbird.
No one here can love and understand me.
Oh, what hard-luck stories
they all hand me.
Make my bed and light the light
I'll arrive late at night,
Blackbird bye, bye.

85. Moon River

Moon River, wider than a mile
I'm crossin' you in style some day.
Old dream-maker,
You heart breaker
Wherever you're goin',
I'm goin' your way;
Two drifters,
Off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see.
We're after the same rainbow's end,
My huckleberry friend,
Moon River and me.

86. Harrigan

H-A-double R-I, G-A-N
Spells Harrigan;
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me,
Devil a man can say a word agin me
H-A-double-R-I-G-A-N you see,
It's a name that no shame ever
Has been connected with--
Harrigan, that's me.

87. The Rose of Tralee

The pale moon was rising
Above yon green mountain.
The sun was declining
Beneath the blue sea,
When I strayed with my love
To the pure crystal fountain
That stands in the beautiful
Vale of Tralee.

Chorus:

She was lovely and fair,
as the rose of the summer,
It was not her beauty alone that won me
Oh no, t'was the truth in her
eye ever dawning
That made me love Mary,
the Rose of Tralee!

The cool shades of evening
Their mantles were spreading,
And Mary, all smiling, stood list'n'g to me
When all through the valley
Her pale rays were shedding,
When I won the heart of the
Rose of Tralee.

Chorus:

88 Believe Me

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 fairy gifts fading away.

Thou would'st still be ador'd
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.

It is not while beauty
and youth are thine own,
And thy cheeks unprofan'd by a tear.
That the fervor and faith
of a soul can be known,
To which time will but make thee more dear.

No, the heart which has truly
lov'd ne'er forgets,
And as truly loves on to the close,
As the sunflower turns on her god
when he sets,
The same look which she turn'd
when he rose.

89 Mountains of Mourne

Oh Mary, this London's a wonderful sight,
Wid the people here working
by day and by night.
They don't plant potatoes,
nor barley, nor wheat,
But there's gangs o'them diggin' for
gold in the street.

At least when I axed them
that's what I was told,
So I soon took a hand at
this diggin' for gold;
But for all that I found there
I might as well be
Where the Mountains O' Mourne
sweep on down to the sea.

I believe that, when writin',
a wish you expressed
As to how the fine ladies in
London were dressed.
Well, if you'll believe me,
when axed to a ball,
Faith they don't wear no tops
to their dresses at all.

Oh, I've seen them myself
and you could not, in thrath,
Say if they were bound
for a ball, or a bath.
Don't be startin' them fashions
now, Mary Macree,
Where the Mountains O' Mourne
sweep on down to the sea.

90. My Wild Irish Rose

My wild Irish rose,
The sweetest flower that grows.
You may search everywhere,
But none can compare
With my wild Irish rose.
My wild Irish rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake,
She may let me take the bloom
From my wild Irish rose.

91. Mother Machree

I love the dear silver
That shines in your hair,
And the brow that's all furrowed
And wrinkled with care.
I kiss the dear fingers
So toil worn for me.
Oh, God bless you
And keep you, Mother Machree

92 When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

There's a tear in my eye
And I'm wondering why,
For it never should be there at all.
With such power in your smile
Sure a stone you'd beguile,
So there's never a teardrop should fall.

With your sweet lilting laughter
Like some fairy song
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be
You can smile all the while
Or all other times smile
So let's smile a smile for me.

Refrain:

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure 'tis like a morning 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'll steal your heart away.

For the smile in your heart
Is the loveliest part
And it makes even sunshine more bright
Like the linnets sweet song
Crooning all the day long
Comes your laughter so tender and light.

For the springtime of life
Is the sweetest of all,
There is never real care or regret;
For the springtime is ours
Throughout all of youth's hours
So let's smile each chance we get.

Refrain:

93 Irish Lullaby

Over in Killarney, many years ago,
My mother sang a song to me
In tones so sweet and low.
Just a simple little ditty
In her good old Irish way,
And I'd give the world if she could sing
That song to me this day.

Refrain:

Toora loora looral, Toora loorali,
Toora loora looral,
Hush, now don't you cry.
Toora loora looral, Toora loorali,
Toora loora looral,
It's an Irish lullaby.

Oft in dreams I wander
To that cot again;
I feel her arms a huggin' me
As when she held me then,
And I hear her voice a hummin'
To me as in days of yore,
When she used to rock me fast asleep
Outside the cabin door.

Refrain:

94 Love's Old Sweet Song

Just a song at twilight
when the lights are low
When 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.

95 Baby Face

Baby face, you've got the cutest
Little baby face
There's not another one could
Take your place
Baby face, my poor heart is jumpin';
You sure have started somethin'
Baby face, I'm up in heaven
When I'm in your fond embrace,
I didn't need a shove 'Cause I just fell in love
With your pretty baby face.

96 When You Were Sweet 16

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 first I saw the love light in your eyes
I thought the world held naught but joy for me
And even tho' we've drifted far apart,
But what I dreamed, I dreamed of thee.

I love you as I've never loved before,
Since first I saw you on the village green.
Come to me e'er my dreams of love are o'er,
I love you as I loved you
When you were sweet,
When you were sweet sixteen.

Last night I dreamt I held your hand in mine,
And once again you were my bonny bride.
I kissed you as I did in Auld Lang Syne,
As to the church we wandered side by side.

I love you like I've never loved before,
When first I saw you on the village green.
Come to me e'er my dreams of love are o'er,
I love you as I loved you
When you were sweet,
When you were sweet sixteen.

97 Danny Boy

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes,
The pipes are calling
From glen to glen
And down the mountain side.
The summer's gone
And all the roses falling,
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back
When summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hush'd
And white with snow.
'Tis I'll be here
In sunshine or in shadow,
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy,
I love you so!

And if you come
And all the flow'rs are dying,
And I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'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 on my grave will warmer,
Sweeter be,
And ye shall bend and
Tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace
Until you come to me.

98 Galway Bay

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,
Then maybe at the closing of your day
You may sit and watch
The moon rise over Claddagh
And see the sun go down by Galway Bay.

Just to hear again
The ripple of the trout stream,
The women in the meadows
Making hay;
And to sit beside a turf-fire in the cabin
And watch the barefoot gossoons
At their play.

For the breezes blowing
O'er the seas from Ireland
Are perfumed by the heather
As they blow;
And the women in the uplands
diggin' praties
Speak a language that the strangers
do not know.

For the stranger came and
tried to teach us their way,
They scom'd us just for being what we are,
But they might as well go chasing
after moonbeams,
Or light a penny candle from a star.

And if there is going to be a life hereafter,
And somehow I am sure there's going to be,
I will ask my God

to let me make my heaven,
In that dear land across the Irish Sea,
Watch the sun go down on Galway Bay.

99. Ramblin' Rose

Ramblin' Rose----Ramblin' Rose
Why you ramble, no one knows.
Wild and windblown,
That's how you've grown.
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

Ramble on, ramble on.
When your ramblin' days are gone
Who will love you with a love true?
When your ramblin' days are gone.

Ramblin' Rose----Ramblin' Rose
Why I want you, heaven knows.
Though I love you with a love true
Who can cling to a Ramblin' Rose.

100. Daddy's Little Girl

You're the end of the rainbow,
My pot of gold.
You're daddy's little girl,
To have and hold.
A precious gem is what you are.
You're mommy's bright and shining star.
You're the spirit of Christmas
My star on the tree,
You're the Easter Bunny
To mommy and me.
You're sugar, you're spice,
You're everything nice.
And you're daddy's little girl.

101. 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.

102. Whispering

Whispering while you cuddle near me.
Whispering so no one can hear me.
Each little whisper seems to cheer me.
I know it's true.
There's no one, dear, but you.
You're whispering
Why you'll never leave me.
Whispering
Why you'll never grieve me.
Whisper and say that you believe me-
Whispering that I love you.

103 Sailor (Your Home Is the Sea)

English

Sailor, stop your wandering,
Sailor, out at sea.
Think now--of your homeland,
Think now--a thought of me;
Though your home is on the sea,
And your ship is your new lover,
And the stars that send the light--
Are your friends throughout the night.
Oh, I know you find your thrills
In the seven seas you sail on.
But I'm lonesome
And I yearn for your return.

Sailor, stop you're dreaming,
Sailor, out at sea.
Think now--of your true love,
Think now--a thought of me;
Though your home is on the sea.
And your ship is your new lover
And the stars that send the light
Are your friends throughout the night.
Oh, I know you find your thrills
In the seven seas you sail on.
But I'm lonesome And I yearn for your return.

German

Seemann, lass das Traumen,
denk' nicht--an zu-haus.
Seemann, Wind und Wellen,
ru--fen--dich hin-aus.
Dei--ne Hei--mat ist das Meer,
dei--ne Freunde sind die Sterne.
U--ber Ri--o und ShaNG--HAI,
U--ber Ba--li und Ha-waii.

Dei--ne Lie--be ist dein Schiff,
Dei--ne Sehn--sucht ist die Fer--ne,
Und nur ih--nen bist du treu
Ein le--ben lang.

Seemann, lass das Traumen,
Den-ke' nicht--an mich.
Seemann, denn die Frem--de --
war--tet Schon auf dich;
Dei--ne Hei--mat ist.
Meer, dei--ne Freun--de
Sind die Sterne.
U--ber Ri--o und Shang--hai.
U--ber Ba--li und Ha-waii.
Dei--ne Lie--be ist dein Schiff,
Dei--ne sehn-sucht ist die Fer--ne
Und nur ih--nen bist du treu
Ein le--ben lang.

104. In the Good Old Summertime

In the good old summertime,
In the good old summertime.
Strollin' thru the shady lanes
With your baby mine;
You hold her hand
And she holds yours
And that's a pretty good sign
That she's your tootsie-wootsy
In the good old summertime.

105. I'm Sitting On Top Of the World

I'm sitting on top of the world.
Just rolling along, Just rolling along.
I'm quitting The blues of the world.
Just singing a song, Just singing a song.
Glory Hallelujah,
I just phoned the parson,
"Hey par, get ready to call."
Just like Humpty-Dumpty,
I'm, going to fall.
I'm sitting On top of the world.
Just rolling along, Just singing a song.

106. In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree

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 song 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."

107. Down In the Valley

Down in the valley,
The valley so low.
Hang your head over,
Hear the wind blow.
Hear the wind blow, love.
Oh, hear the wind blow.
Hang your head over,
Hear the wind blow.

Give my heart ease, love;
Oh, give my heart ease.
Think of me darling,
Give my heart ease.
Write me a letter.
Send it by mail.
Send it in care of--
The Birmingham jail.

Write me a letter,
With just a few lines.
Answer me, darling.
Will you be mine?
Roses love sunshine,
Violets love dew.
Angels in heaven
Know I love you.

This gloomy prison
Is far from you, dear.
But not forever,
Only a year.
I make this promise,
To go straight and true.
I'll spend a lifetime, Just loving you.

108. 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.

109 Lili Marlene

Underneath the lamp-post
By the barrack gate,
Standing all alone
Ev'ry night you'll see her wait.
She waits for a boy
Who marched away.
And, tho he's gone,
She hears him say,
"Oh, promise you'll be true,
Fare thee well, Lili Marlene,
Till I return to you,
Fare thee well, Lili Marlene.

Underneath the lamp-post
By the barrack gate,
Standing all alone
Every night you'll see her wait;
For this is the place A vow was made,
And breezes sing her serenade,
"Oh, promise you'll be true,
Fare thee well, Lili Marlene,
Till I return to you
Fare thee well, Lili Marlene.

Underneath the lamp-post
By the barrack gate
Standing all alone
Ev'ry night you'll see her wait;
And there in the lamplight
It is said,
A halo shines above her head;
Oh, promise you'll be true,
Fare thee well, Lili Marlene.
Till I return to you
Fare thee well, Lili Marlene.

Underneath the lamp-post
By the barrack gate,
Standing all alone
Ev'ry night you'll see her wait.
And as they go marching
To the fray,
The soldiers all salute and say,
"We'll tell him you're true,
Fare thee well, Lili Marlene,
Till he returns to you,
Fare thee well, Lili Marlene.

110 The Rose

Some say love, it is a river,
That drowns the tender reed;
Some say love, it is a razor,
That leaves your soul to bleed.
Some say love, it is a hunger,
An endless aching need.
I say love, it is a flower
And you its only seed.
It's the heart afraid of breaking,
That never learns to dance.
It's the dream afraid of waking,
That never takes the chance.
It's the one who won't be taken,
Who cannot seem to give.
And the soul afraid of dying,
That never learns to live.
When the night has been too lonely,
And the road has been too long,
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong;
Just remember in the winter,
Far beneath the bitter snows,
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose.

111. Now Is the Hour

Now is the hour,
When we must say good-bye;
Soon you'll be sailing
Far across the sea.
While you're away,
Oh, then remember me,
When you return,
You'll find me waiting here.

112. Till We Meet Again

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

113 Always

|: I'll be loving you Always
With a love that's true Always.
When the things you've planned
Need a helping hand,
I will understand Always. Always.

Days may not be fair Always,
That's when I'll be there Always.
Not for just an hour,
Not for just a day,
Not for just a year, But Always. :|

114 Bye Bye Blackbird

Pack up all my care and woe,
Here I go singing low
Bye bye blackbird
Where somebody waits for me,
Sugar's sweet so is she
Bye bye blackbird
No one here can love
and understand me
Oh what hard luck stories
they all hand me
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll arrive late tonight
Blackbird bye bye.

115 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 an' 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!

116 There's No Business Like Show Business

There's no business like show business like no business I know
Everything about it is appealing,
everything that traffic will allow
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling when you
are stealing that extra bow

There's no people like show people,
they smile when they are low
Even with a turkey that you know will fold,
you may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold, let's go on with the show

The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Are secretly unhappy men because
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Get paid for what they do
but no applause.
They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs goodbye
for anything theatrical and why?

There's no business like show business and I tell you it is so
Traveling through the country is so thrilling,
Standing out in front on opening nights
Smiling as you watch the theater filling,
and there's your billing out there in lights

There's no people like show people,
they smile when they are low
Angels come from everywhere
with lots of jack, and
when you lose it, there's no attack
Where could you get money that you don't give back?
Let's go on with the show

There's no business like show business like no business I know
You get word before
the show has started
that your favorite uncle died at dawn
Top of that, your pa and ma have parted,
you're broken-hearted,
but you go on

There's no people like show people,
they smile when they are low
Yesterday they told you
You would not go far,
That night you open and there you are
Next day on your dressing room
they've hung a star,
let's go on with the show!!

117 Oh How I Hate To Get Up In the Morning

The other day I chanced to meet a soldier friend of mine,
He'd been in camp for sev'ral weeks
and he was looking fine;
His muscles had developed and his cheeks were rosy red,
I asked him how he like the life, and
this is what he said:

Chorus:
Oh! how I hate to get up in the morning,
Oh! how I'd love to remain in bed;
For the hardest blow of all,
is to hear the bugler call:
You've got to get up,
you've got to get up this morning!
Some day I'm going to murder the bugler,
Some day they're going to find him dead;
I'll amputate his reveille,
and step upon it heavily,
And spend the rest of my life in bed.

2. A bugler in the army
is the luckiest of men,
He wakes the boys at five and then
goes back to bed again;
He doesn't have to blow again
until the afternoon,
If ev'ry thing goes well with me
I'll be a bugler soon.

Chorus:

118 Little Brown Jug

My wife and I lived all alone,
In a little log hut we called our own;
She loved gin and I loved rum,
I tell you we had lots of fun.

Chorus:

] : Ha! Ha! Ha! you and me,
Little Brown Jug don't I love thee! :]

2. 'Tis you who makes
my friends and foes,
'Tis you who makes
me wear old clothes,
Here you are so near my nose,
So tip her up and down she goes.

Chorus:

3. When I go toiling to my farm
I take the jug under my arm,
Place her under a shady tree,
Little brown jug, 'tis you and me.

Chorus:

4. If I'd a cow that gave such milk,
I'd clothe her in the finest silk
I'd feed her on the choicest hay,
And milk her forty times a day.

Chorus:

5. The rose is red, my nose is too
The violet's blue and so are you;
And yet I guess, before I stop
I'd better take another drop.

Chorus:

6. Went for a walk on the railroad track,
Little brown jug upon my back.
Stubbed my toe, and down I fell,
And broke that jug I loved so well.

Chorus:

6. Me and my sister,
and my ol' hound dawg.
Walked across a slippery log
My dawg barked, and I fell in,
Dropped my little brown jug 'o gin.

Chorus:

119 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.

Chorus

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on!

I have seen him
In the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps.
They have builded him an altar
In the evening dews and damps.
I have read his righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on!

Repeat Chorus

In the shelter of a vineyard
Christ was born across the sea.
With a glory in his bosom
That transfigures you and me.
As he died to make men holy,
Let us die to make men free.
His truth is marching on.

Repeat Chorus

120 The Gambler

On a warm summer's evenin' on a
train bound for nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were
both too tired to sleep.
So we took turns a starin' out the
window at the darkness
'Til boredom overtook us, and he
began to speak.

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of
readin' people's faces,
And knowin' what their cards were by
the way they held their eyes.

So if you don't mind my sayin', I can
see you're out of aces.
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give
you some advice."

So I handed him my bottle and he
drank down my last swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and
asked me for a light.
And the night got deathly quiet, and
his face lost all expression.
Said, "If you're gonna play the game,
boy, ya gotta learn to play it right.

You got to know when to hold 'em,
know when to fold 'em,
Know when to walk away
and know when to run.
You never count your money when
you're sittin' at the table.
There'll be time enough for countin'
when the dealin's done.

Now Ev'ry gambler knows that the
secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away and
knowing what to keep.
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner
and ev'ry hand's a loser,
And the best that you can hope for is
to die in your sleep."

So when he'd finished speakin', he
turned back towards the window,
Crushed out his cigarette
and faded off to sleep.
And somewhere in the darkness the
gambler, he broke even.
But in his final words I found an ace
that I could keep.

]: You got to know when to hold 'em,
know when to fold 'em,
Know when to walk away
and know when to run.
You never count your money when
you're sittin' at the table.
There'll be time enough for countin'
when the dealin's done.

121 Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land,
Lots of land under starry skies above,
Don't fence me in,
Let me ride thru
The wide open country that I love,
Don't fence me in.
Let me be by myself
In the evening breeze,
Listen to the murmur
Of the cottonwood trees,
Send me off forever,
But I ask you please,
Don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose,
Let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies,
On my cay-use
Let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise.
I want to ride to the ridge
Where the West commences,
Gaze at the moon
Till I lose my senses;
Can't look at hobbles
And I can't stand fences,
Don't fence me in.

122 Makin' Whoopee

Another bride, another June
Another sunny honeymoon
Another season, another reason
For makin' whoopee

A lot of shoes, a lot of rice
The groom is nervous, he answers twice
Its really killin' that he's so willin'
to makin' whoopee

Picture a little love nest
Down where the roses cling
Picture the same sweet love nest
And think what a year can bring

He's washin dishes and baby clothes
He's so ambitious he even sews
But don't forget folks,
Thats what you get folks,
for makin' whoopee

123 Annie's Song

You fill up my senses
Like a night in the forest
Like the mountains in springtime
Like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert
Like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses
Come fill me again

Come let me love you
Let me give my life to you
Let me drown in your laughter
Let me die in your arms
Let me lay down beside you
Let me always be with you
Come let me love you
Come love me again

Let me give my life to you
Come let me love you
Come love me again

You fill up my senses
Like a night in the forest
Like the mountains in springtime
Like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert
Like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses
Come fill me again

124 Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains,
Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains,
blowing like a breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place, I be-long
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, Country Roads

All my mem'ries, gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine,
teardrop in my eye

Country roads, take me home
To the place, I be-long
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, Country Roads

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours
she calls to me
The radio reminds me of
my home far a-way
And drivin' down the road I get a feeling'
That I should have been home
yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place, I be-long
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, Country Roads

125 Thank God I'm a Country Boy

Well life on the farm is kinda laid back
Ain't much an old country boy
like me can't hack
It's early to rise, early in the sack
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well a simple kinda life
never did me no harm
A raisin' me a family and
workin' on a farm
My days are all filled with an easy
country charm
Thank God I'm a country boy

Chorus
Well I got me a fine wife
I got me a fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes
on the griddle
Life ain't nothin' but a funy funny riddle
Thank God I'm a country boy

When the work's all done
and the sun's settlin' low
I pull out my fiddle and
I rosin up the bow
The kids are asleep
so I keep it kinda low
Thank God I'm a country boy

I'd play "Sally Goodin'"

all day if I could
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't
take it very good
So I fiddle when I could,
work when I should
Thank God I'm a country boy

Chorus

Well I wouldn't trade my life for
diamonds and jewels
I never was one of them
money hungry fools
I'd rather have my fiddle and my
farmin' tools
Thank God I'm a country boy

Yeah, city folk drivin'
in a black limousine
A lotta sad people thinkin'
that's mighty keen
Son, let me tell ya now
exactly what I mean
Thank God I'm a country boy

Chorus

Well, my fiddle was my daddy's
till the day he died
And he took me by the hand and held
me close to his side
Said, "Live a good life and
play my fiddle with pride
And thank God you're a country boy

My daddy taught me young how to
hunt and how to whittle
Taught me how to work
and play a tune on the fiddle
Taught me how to love and how to
give just a little
Thank God I'm a country boy

Chorus

126 It's A Sin to Tell A Lie

Be sure it's true when you say
I love you
It's a sin to tell a lie
Millions of hearts have been broken
Just because these words were spoken

I love you, yes I do, I love you
If you break my heart I'll die
So be sure it's true
When you say I love you
It's a sin to tell a lie

Be sure it's true when you say
love you
It's a sin to tell a lie
Millions of hearts have been broken
Just because these words were spoken

I love you, yes I do, I love you
If you break my heart I'll die
So be sure it's true
When you say I love you
It's a sin to tell a lie

127 My Way

And now, the end is near;
And so I face the final curtain.
My friend, I'll say it clear,
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain.

I've lived a life that's full.
I've traveled each and ev'ry highway;
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

Regrets, I've had a few;
But then again, too few to mention.
I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exemption.

I planned each charted course;
Each careful step along the byway,
But more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

Yes, there were times,
I'm sure you knew
When I bit off more than I could chew.
But through it all, when there was doubt,
I ate it up and spit it out.

I faced it all and I stood tall;
And did it my way.

I've loved, I've laughed and cried.
I've had my fill; my share of losing.
And now, as tears subside,
I find it all so amusing.

To think I did all that;
And may I say - not in a shy way,
"No, oh no not me,
I did it my way".

For what is a man, what has he got?
If not himself, then he has naught.
To say the things he truly feels;
And not the words of one who kneels.
The record shows I took the blows -
And did it my way!

128 The Lady is a Tramp

She gets too hungry, or dinner at eight
She loves the theater,
but doesn't come late
She'd never bother,
with people she'd hate
That's why the lady is a tramp

Doesn't like crap games,
with barons and earls
Won't go to Harlem,
in ermine and pearls
Won't dish the dirt,
with the rest of those girls
That's why the lady is a tramp

She loves the free,
fresh wind in her hair
Life without care
She's broke, but it's o'k
She hates California,
it's cold and it's damp
That's why the lady is a tramp

Doesn't like dice games,
with sharpies and frauds
Won't go to Harlem,
in Lincolns or Fords
Won't dish the dirt,
with the rest of those broads
That's why the lady is a tramp

129 Alexander's Ragtime Band

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 want to hear the Swanee
River played in ragtime
Come on and hear,
Come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band!

130 Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see.

'T was grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
'T is grace hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there
ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days
to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

131 Macnamara's Band

My name is Macnamara,
I'm the leader of a band,
And though we're small in number,
We're the best in all the land.
Of course I'm the conductor
And I've often had to play
With all the fine musicians
That you read about today.

Chorus:

The drums they bang, the cymbals clang,
The horns they blaze away,
Macarthy puffs the ould bassoon,
And I the pipes does play.
Hennessey tuteily tootles the flute,
The music is something grand,
A credit to ould Ireland's boys
Is Macnamara's Band.

Whenever an election's on
We play on either side,
And the way we play the fine ould airs
Fills every heart with pride.
If dear Tom Moore was living now
He'd make them understand
That none can do him justice
Like ould Macnamara's Band.

Chorus:

We play for fairs or weddings
And for every County Ball,
And at any great man's funeral
We play "The Dead March in Saul."
When General Grant to Ireland came
He shook me by the hand,
And said he never heard the like
Of ould Macnamara's Band.

Chorus:

Just now we are practicing
For a very grand affair,
It's an annual celebration,
All the gentry will be there.
The girls and boys will all turn out
With flags and colours grand,
And in front of the procession
Will be Macnamara's Band.

Chorus:

Oh me name is Uncle Yulias
and from Sweeden I have come
To play with MacNamara's band
and beat the big base drum
And when I march along the streets,
the lady think I'm grand,
They shout there's Uncle Yulias
playing with the Irish Band.

Oh I wear a bunch of Shamrocks,
and a uniform of Green,
And I'm the funniest looking Sweed
that you have ever seen,
There's O'Brians and Ryans,
and Sheehans and Mehans,
they come from Ireland,
But by yiminie I'm the only Sweed
in MacNamara's Band.

Chorus:

132 Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city
where girls are so pretty
Twas there that I first met
sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through street broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive oh"

Alive, alive oh, alive, alive oh,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive oh"

Now she was a fishmonger
and sure twas no wonder
For so were her mother
and father before
And they each wheeled their barrows
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive oh"
She died of a fever
and no one could save her
And that was the end of
sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
alive, alive oh"

133 Ashokan Farewell

The sun is sinking low in the sky
above Ashokan.
The pines and the willows know
soon we will part.
There's a whisper in the wind of
promises unspoken,
And a love that will always remain
in my heart.

My thoughts will return to the sound
of your laughter,
The magic of moving as one,
And a time we'll remember long
ever after
The moonlight and music and
dancing are done.

Will we climb the hills once more?
Will we walk the woods together?
Will I feel you holding me close
once again?
Will every song we've sung stay
with us forever?
Will you dance in my dreams or my
arms until then?

Under the moon the mountains lie
sleeping
Over the lake the stars shine.
They wonder if you and I will be
keeping
The magic and music, or leave
them behind.

|: I can see the distant light,
hear the music all surrounding,
That shatters the silence so heavy
to bear,
Lifts my soul into the night,
fills my heart with love abounding,
And brings me the peace we all
surely will share.

Though it's time for farewell,
the time for the parting,
Whatever the dawn may bring,
You'll be part of my heart,
each living moment,
Come Summer, come Autumn,
come Winter, come Spring. :|