

Songbook for Seniors



Compiled by Wendy Lanxner

Ain't She Sweet

Ain't she sweet? See her walking down the street
Yes, I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice
Yes, I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye in her direction
Oh me, oh my, ain't that perfection?

Oh, I repeat, don't you think that's kinda neat?
Yes, I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet? - REPEAT

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.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed.

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!

As Time Goes By

You must remember this
A kiss is still a kiss
A sigh is just a sigh
The fundamental things apply
As time goes by

And when two lovers woo
They still say I love you
On that you can rely
The world will always welcome lovers
As time goes by

Moonlight and lovesongs never out of date
Hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate
Woman needs man, and man must have his mate
That no one can deny

It's still the same old story
The fight for love and glory
A case of do or die
The world will always welcome lovers
As time goes by

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne

Bicycle Built for Two

Daisy! Daisy! Give me your answer true.
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.

Henry, Henry, here is your answer true;
I'm not crazy over the likes of you.
If you can't afford a carriage,
Forget about the marriage;
'Cause I'll be damned,
If I'll be cramped
On a bicycle built for two - so there!

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 tonight
Blackbird bye bye

Bye Bye Love

Chorus: Bye bye love
 Bye bye happiness
 Hello loneliness
 I think I'm-a gonna cry-y

 Bye bye love
 Bye bye sweet caress
 Hello emptiness
 I feel like I could die
 Bye bye my love goodbye

VERSE 1: There goes my baby with-a someone new
 She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
 She was my baby till he stepped in
 Goodbye to romance that might have been

Chorus: Bye bye love
 Bye bye happiness
 Hello loneliness
 I think I'm-a gonna cry-y

VERSE 2: I'm-a through with romance, I'm a-through with love
 I'm through with a-countin' the stars above
 And here's the reason that I'm so free
 My lovin' baby is through with me

Chorus: Bye bye love
 Bye bye happiness
 Hello loneliness
 I think I'm-a gonna cry-y

By the Light Of The Silvery Moon

Oh by the light
Of the silvery moon,
I want to spoon
To my honey I'll croon love's tune

Honeymoon, keep a-shining in June
Your silv'ry beams will bring love's dreams
We'll be cuddling soon,
By the silvery moon

Oh by the light (not the dark, but the light)
Of the silvery moon, (The silvery moon)
I want to spoon (Want to spoon, Want to spoon)
To my honey I'll croon love's tune.

Honeymoon, (Honeymoon, Honeymoon),
Keep on shining in June. (Keep on shining in June)
Your silvery beams will bring love dreams,
We'll be cuddling soon,
By the silvery moon (by the silvery moon----)

Camptown Races

Camptown ladies sing this song, Doo-da, Doo-da
Camptown racetrack's five miles long
Oh, doo-da day

Goin' to run all night, Goin' to run all day
I bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
Somebody bet on the bay

Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse, Doo-da, doo-da
They fly the track and they all cut across, Oh, doo-da day

Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day
I bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
Somebody bet on the bay

I went down there with my hat caved in, Doo-da, doo-da
I came back home with a pocket full of tin Oh, doo-da day

Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day
I bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
Somebody bet on the bay

Comin' Through the Rye

If a body meet a body, comin through the rye
If a body kiss a body, comin through the rye
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie
Nane they say, have I
Yet all the lads they smile on me, When comin' through the rye.

Doe, a Deer

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long long way to run

Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow so
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to doe - oh - oh - oh (REPEAT)

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
'Til I come marchin' home

Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no, no, no
Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me
'Til I come marchin' home

I just got word from a guy who heard
From the guy next door to me
The girl he met just loves to pet and it fits you to a T

So, don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me, no no no
Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
'Til I come marchin' home

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white,
Clean and bright
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow
May you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever

[REPEAT]

For Me & 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 goin' to build a little home for two
Or three or four or more --
In Loveland for me and my gal

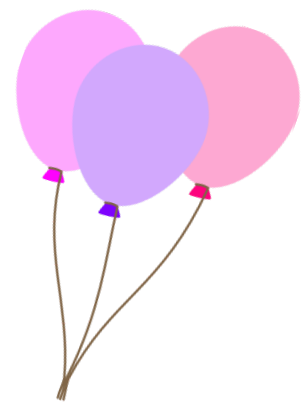
Happy Days Are Here Again

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
So let's sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again!

All together shout it now
There's no one who can doubt it now
So let's tell the world about it now
Happy days are here again!

Your cares and troubles are gone
There'll be no more from now on

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
So, let's sing a song of cheer again - Happy days are here again!



Has Anybody Seen My Gal?

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh, what those five feet can do!
Has anybody seen my gal?

Turned up nose, turned down hose --
Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.
Has anybody seen my gal?

Now, if you run into a five foot two
Covered with fur,
Diamond rings and all those things,
You can bet your life it isn't her.

But could she love, could she woo,
Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has anybody seen my gal?

He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

Chorus: He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the whole wide world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the wind and rain in his hands...
Chorus

He's got the little baby in his hands...
Chorus

He's got you and me in his hands....
Chorus

Highland Serenade

Hail the gleaming lights up yonder, high upon the mount;
Soothing voices from its castle send a pleasing sound.

It's our friends who there we gather, telling wondrous tales,
Of our kinfolk and our brethren, stories new and worn.

Pleasant living, entertainment, and we're eating well,
Keeps us happy, keeps us healthy, long as it's God's will.

Hail to tenants, hail the Highlands, hail the helping hands,
We're the lucky, and we're grateful, living here is grand.

By Rosemarie Lee, Midge Gilfilian, Herb Roth. Melody is Cornell's Alma Mater.

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.

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

How Much is that Doggie in the Window?

How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggly tail
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home

How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggly tail
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I read in the papers there are robbers
With flashlights that shine in the dark
My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark (Bow wow!)

I don't want a bunny or a kitty
I don't want a parrot that talks
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
You can't take a goldfish for a walk

How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggly tail
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale! (Woof woof!)

How Do You Solve a Problem Like Maria

How do you solve a problem like Maria?
How do you catch a cloud and pin it down?
How do you find a word that means Maria?
A flibbertijibbet! A will-o'-the wisp! A clown!

Many a thing you know you'd like to tell her
Many a thing she ought to understand
But how do you make her stay
And listen to all you say
How do you keep a wave upon the sand?

Oh, how do you solve a problem like Maria?
How do you hold a moonbeam in your hand?

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

I can't give you anything but love, baby
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby

Scheme a while, dream a while
We're sure to find
Happiness and I guess
All those things you've always pined for

Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, baby
Diamond bracelets Woolworth's doesn't sell, baby
Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby
I can't give you anything but love

I Got Rhythm

I got rhythm, I got music
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?
I got daisies, in green pastures
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?

Old man trouble
I don't mind him
You won't find him round my door
I got starlight
I got sweet dreams
I got my man
Who could ask for anything more?
Who could ask for anything more?

In Them Old Cotton Fields Back Home

When I was a little bitty baby my mama would
Rock me in my cradle
In them old cottonfields back home

When I was a little bitty baby my mama would
Rock me in my cradle
In them old cottonfields back home

Now when them cotton balls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cottonfields back home

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cottonfields back home! (repeat song)

It's a Long Way To Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know!

Goodbye, Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square!
It's a long long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there! (repeat song)

Jamaica Farewell

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
But when I reached Jamaica I made her stop

Chorus: Now I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
I won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, My head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls sway to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I have been from Maine to Mexico - Chorus

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackee rice, salt fish are nice
Oh the rum is fine anytime of year - Chorus

Kumbaya

Kumbaya, O Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya, O Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya, O Lord, kumbaya
O Lord, kumbaya

I am waiting, Lord, kumbaya
I am waiting, Lord, kumbaya
I am waiting, Lord, kumbaya
O Lord, kumbaya

I am praying, Lord, kumbaya
I am praying, Lord, kumbaya
I am praying, Lord, kumbaya
O Lord, kumbaya

Kumbaya, O Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya, O Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya, O Lord, kumbaya
O Lord, kumbaya

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 love light glowing
In your eyes so true
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you!

(repeat song)

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 Creator, family all are we,
Let us walk with each other
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.

Loch Lomond

You take the high road
And I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before you.
And me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond.
Where me and me true love spent many days
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

You take the high road
And I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before you.
And me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Love Me Tender

Love me tender, Love me sweet
Never let me go
You have made my life complete
And I love you so

Love me tender, Love me true
All my dreams fulfilled
For my darlin' I love you
And I always will

Love me tender, Love me long
Take me to your heart
For it's there that I belong
And we'll never part

Love me tender, Love me true
All my dreams fulfilled
For my darlin' I love you
And I always will

Love me tender, Love me dear
Tell me you are mine
I'll be yours through all the years
Till the end of time

Love me tender, Love me true
All my dreams fulfilled
For my darlin' I love you
And I always will

Love's Old Sweet Song

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

**Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows, softly come and go;
Though the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight, comes love's old song,
Comes love's old sweet song.**

Even today we hear Love's song of yore,
Deep in our hearts it dwells forevermore.
Footsteps may falter, weary grow the way,
Still we can hear it at the close of day.
So till the end, when life's dim shadows fall,
Love will be found the sweetest song of all.

**Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows, softly come and go;
Though the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight, comes love's old song,
Comes love's old sweet song.**

Michael Row the Boat Ashore

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah

Jordan's river is deep and wide, hallelujah
Milk & honey on the other side, hallelujah

The trumpets sound the jubilee, hallelujah
The trumpets sound for you and me, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Moon River

Moon river, wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style some day
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're going, I'm going 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,
Waiting, round the bend
My Huckleberry Friend,
Moon River, and me

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean (Bb)

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

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

O blow ye winds over the ocean,
O blow ye winds over the sea.
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

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

My Wild Irish Rose (Bb)



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.

My Favorite Things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple streudels
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

Oh 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
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
[Live version:] And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

But when ye come, and all the flow'rs are dying
If I am dead, as dead I well may be
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 all my grave will warmer, sweeter be
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

Oh My Darling Clementine

In a cavern, In a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine.

Chorus:

**Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.**

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

Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Every morning just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine;
Alas for me, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

Chorus

Oh Shenandoah

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away you rolling river.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away, I'm bound away
'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away, you rolling river.

For her I'd cross your roaming waters,
Away, I'm bound away
'cross the wide Missouri.

'Tis seven years since last I've seen you,
And hear your rolling river.

'Tis seven years since last I've seen you,
Away, I'm bound away
'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,
And hear your rolling river.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away, we're bound away
'cross the wide Missouri.

Away, I'm bound away
'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Susannah

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

It rained all night the day I left
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot, I froze to death
Susannah, don't you cry.

**Oh, Susannah,
Oh don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee.**

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I dreamed I saw Susannah dear
A-coming down the hill.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
Says I, "I'm coming from the south,
Susannah, don't you cry."

**Oh, Susannah,
Oh don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee.**

Oh What a Beautiful Morning

Oscar Hammerstein

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

Oh what a beautiful mornin'
Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's going my way

All the cattle are standing like statues
All the cattle are standing like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye

Oh what a beautiful mornin'
Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me!

Oh what a beautiful mornin'
Oh what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way

Pennies from Heaven

Every time it rains, it rains -- pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven?
You'll find your fortune's fallin' all over town
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down

Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers
If you want the things you love, you must have showers
So, when you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me!

Que Sera, Sera

When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother
What will I be
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?
Here's what she said to me

**Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be**

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart
What lies ahead
Will we have rainbows
Day after day
Here's what my sweetheart said

CHORUS

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother
What will I be
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?
I tell them tenderly

CHORUS

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened our pathways awhile

Come and sit by my side, if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the cowboy who loved you so true

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

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving
O how lonely, how sad it will be
And do you think of the kind hearts you're breaking
And the pain you are causing to me

Come and sit by my side, if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the cowboy who loved you so true

Sentimental Journey

Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my heart at ease
Gonna make a sentimental journey
To renew old memories

Got my bag, I got my reservation
Spent each dime I could afford
Like a child in wild anticipation
I long to hear that: "all aboard!"

Seven, that's the time we leave - at seven
I'll be waiting up for heaven
Counting every mile of railroad track - that takes me back

Never thought my heart could be so yearny
Why did I decide to roam
Gotta take a sentimental journey
Sentimental journey home

She'll Be Comin Round the Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes - Woo woo!
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes - Woo woo!
She'll be coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes - Woo woo!

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes - Whoa back!
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes - Whoa back!
She'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white horses,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes - Whoa back, woo woo!

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes - Hi, Babe!
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes - Hi, Babe!
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, we'll all go out to meet her,
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes
- Hi, Babe, Whoa back, woo woo!

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes - hack, hack!
Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes - hack, hack!
Oh we'll kill the old red rooster, we'll kill the old red rooster,
Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes
- Hack, hack, Hi, Babe, Whoa back, woo woo!

And we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes - Yum yum!
And we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes - Yum yum!
Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings, we'll all have chicken and dumplings,
we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes.
- Yum yum, Hack, hack, Hi, Babe, Whoa back, woo woo!

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes - Snore, snore
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes - Snore, snore
She will have to sleep with Grandma, she will have to sleep with Grandma,
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes.
- Snore, snore, yum yum, Hack, hack, Hi, Babe, Whoa back, woo woo!

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes - Scratch, scratch!
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes - Scratch, scratch!
She'll be wearing red pajamas, she'll be wearing red pajamas,
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes - Scratch, scratch,
snore, snore, yum yum, Hack, hack, Hi, Babe, Whoa back, woo woo!

Side By Side

Oh we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singing a song
Side by side

I don't know what's comin' 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
Just as long as we're together
It really doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just traveling along
Singing a song
Side by side

Just traveling along
Singing a song
Side by side!

Singin' In The Rain

I'm singin' in the rain, Just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feelin' - I'm happy again

I'm laughin' at clouds, so dark up above
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain - I've a smile on my face

I walk down the lane with a happy refrain
Just dancin' and singin' in the rain

Soon and Very Soon

Soon and very soon, We are going to see the King (3x)
Hallelujah, hallelujah, We're going to see the king

No more cryin there, We are going to see the King (3x)
Hallelujah, hallelujah, We're going to see the king

No more dyin there, We are going to see the King (3x)
Hallelujah, hallelujah, We're going to see the king

Soon and very soon, We are going to see the King (3x)
Hallelujah, hallelujah, We're going to see the king

Sunny Side of the Street

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct your feet
To the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear that pitter-pat?
Oh, that happy tune is your step
Life can be so sweet
On the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade
But now I'm not afraid
This rover crossed over

If I never have a cent
I'd be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the sunny side of the street

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.

Chorus

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home.
Just tell my friends that I'm a comin' too.
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home.
But still my soul feels heaven bound.
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

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 home team
If they don't win it's a shame
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out
At the old ball game - play ball!

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 Forests 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.

Chorus

I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding
"This land was made for you and me."

Chorus

Tiptoe Through the Tulips

Tiptoe through the window
By the window, that is where I'll be
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me

Tiptoe from the garden
By the garden of the willow tree
And tiptoe through the tulips with me

Knee deep --- in flowers we'll stray
We'll keep --- the showers away

And if I kiss you in the garden, in the moonlight
Will you pardon me?
And tiptoe through the tulips with me!

What a Wonderful World

I see trees of green,
red roses too.
I see them bloom,
for me and you.
And I think to myself,
what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue,
And clouds of white.
The bright blessed day,
The dark sacred night.
And I think to myself,
What a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow,
So pretty in the sky.
Are also on the faces,
Of people going by,
I see friends shaking hands.
Saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying,
"I love you".

I hear babies cry,
I watch them grow,
They'll learn much more,
Than I'll ever know.
And I think to myself,
What a wonderful world.

Yes, I think to myself,
What a wonderful world.

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing.

When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay.
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away.

When the Saints Go Marching In

O when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine
And when the sun begins to shine
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the band begins to play
And when the band begins to play
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And on that hallelujah day
On that hallelujah day
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

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!

Wouldn't It Be Loverly

from My Fair Lady

All I want is a room somewhere
Far away from the cold night air
With one enormous chair
Ah, wouldn't it be loverly?

Lots of chocolate for me to eat
Lots of coal makin' lots of heat
Warm face, warm hands, warm feet
Ah, wouldn't it be loverly?

Oh, so lovely sittin' abso-bloomin'-lutely still
I would never budge till spring
Crept over me window sill

Someone's head restin' on my knee
Warm and tender as he can be
Who takes good care of me

Ah, would-----n't it ----- be

Loverly, loverly,
Loverly, loverly - Loverly!

You Are My Sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You never know, dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

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

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You never know, dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

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 one day

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You never know, dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

Please don't take my sunshine away!

You'll Never Walk Alone

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of the storm is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of the lark

Walk on, through the wind
Walk on, through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone

You're a Grand Old Flag

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!