

# Let Us Sing



Issued by  
ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
for the  
ONTARIO INTER-DEPARTMENTAL COMMITTEE  
on  
FARM LABOUR  
(Agriculture, Labour and Education)  
and  
DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR, OTTAWA  
and  
in co-operation with the  
NATIONAL COUNCILS OF THE T.W.C.A. AND T.M.C.A.

*Musical Healing*

## Ontario Farm Service Force Code

I pledge allegiance to my King, my native land Canada, and to the British Commonwealth of Nations.

My earnest desire as a member of the Ontario Farm Service Force is to support our Army, Navy and Air Force, by assisting Canadian Farmers in their contribution to Canada's War Effort in the production and conservation of food.

To this end and in preparation for my work, I promise to keep myself physically fit, mentally alert and at all times to conduct myself in an acceptable manner.

I will follow orders promptly and serve cheerfully wherever I may be called and for as long as I am able.

The privilege of rendering service to my Country and the knowledge that I work so that there will be freedom and peace once again for all men — this will be my happiness and my recompense.

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## CAMP SONGS

## 1. GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,  
 Live our noble King,  
 God save the King.  
 Send him victorious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 Long to reign over us,  
 God save the King.

O Lord our God, arise,  
 Scatter his enemies,  
 And make them fall,  
 Confound their politics,  
 Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
 On Thee our hopes we fix,  
 God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,  
 On him be pleased to pour;  
 Long may he reign,  
 May he defend our laws,  
 And ever give us cause,  
 To sing with heart and voice,  
 God save the King.

## \*\*\*\*\*

## 2. O CANADA

O Canada! our home and native land!  
 True patriot love in all thy sons command!  
 With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
 The True North strong and free;  
 And stand on guard, O Canada,  
 We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus—  
 O Canada! glorious and free!  
 We stand on guard,  
 We stand on guard for thee,  
 O Canada! we stand on guard for thee.

## \*\*\*\*\*

## 3. RULE BRITANNIA

When Britain first, at Heaven's command,  
 Arose from out the azure main,  
 Arose, arose, arose from out  
 The azure main,  
 This was the charter, the charter of the land,  
 And guardian angels sang this strain:  
 Rule, Britannia! Britannia rule the waves!  
 Britons NEVER, NEVER, NEVER shall be slaves.

The nations not so blest as thee  
 Must in their turn to tyrants fall,  
 Must in their turn, must in their turn to tyrants  
 fall.  
 While thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great  
 and free,  
 The dread and envy of them all.

Rule, Britannia! Britannia rule the waves!  
 Britons never, never, never shall be slaves!

## \*\*\*\*\*

## 4. GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America, land that I love,  
 Stand beside her and guide her  
 Through the night with a light from above.  
 From the mountains to the prairies,  
 To the oceans white with foam  
 God bless America, my home sweet home.

## 7. WINGS OVER THE NAVY

Wings over the Navy, Wings over the sea,  
 We're top of the service, the Navy's Cavalry,  
 High over the ocean, flying wide and free,  
 The soldiers, sailors and marines  
 Are demons at eating pork and beans,  
 Or posing in the magazines,  
 But if there's gon-na be a fighter's jamboree,  
 The thing to do is let the enemy see  
 Wings on the horizon, Wings of the old Navee.

## \*\*\*\*\*

## 8. FARMERETTE CAMP SONG

(Tune—John Brown's Body)  
 We are the daughters of the red, white and  
 blue,  
 England, our old Motherland, we lend a hand  
 to you,  
 You fight the enemy, and we will fight the crop,  
 Then we'll end this hard fought war,  
 Thank you for giving us a job that we can do,  
 Now the girlish farmerette can "V" for Victory,  
 too,  
 Come, lasses, fill your baskets right up to the  
 top,  
 And we'll stamp out Hitler now.

Chorus—  
 Glory, Glory! we're the happy farmerettes,  
 We're the working farmers' army corps cadettes,  
 Give us the tools—and we'll finish up the job,  
 While Canada carries on.  
 We see the sun's last traces whispering in the  
 west  
 We have no German bombs to wake us from  
 our rest,  
 But we're resolved to help you, we shall surely  
 do our best,  
 We're the fighting farmerette.

We can watch the clouds on high and love their  
 floating clouds,  
 You must fear those heavenly wings in fear that  
 they are smoke,  
 But we're resolved to help you, we will really  
 do our best,  
 We're the fighting farmerettes!  
 CHORUS (repeated)

## \*\*\*\*\*

9. CARRY ON  
 All pull together thru the stormy weather,  
 Carry on! carry on! carry on!  
 Keep on trying, keep the old flag flying,  
 Carry on! carry on! carry on!  
 The sun is shining above the cloudy sky,  
 A silver lining will greet you by and by,  
 So, all pull together through the stormy weather,  
 Carry on! carry on! carry on!

## \*\*\*\*\*

10. I LOVE YOU, CANADA  
 I love you, Canada,  
 For you mean so much to me;  
 I love your hills and valleys,  
 And your stately maple trees;  
 I love all your dear people,  
 Tho' far away I roam;  
 When I hear them speak of Canada  
 I long for home, sweet home.

## 11. LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

Land of Hope and Glory,  
Mother of the free,  
How shall we extol thee,  
Who are born of thee?  
Wider shall and wider,  
Shall thy bounds be set,  
God who made thee mighty  
Make thee mightier yet,  
God who made thee mighty  
Make thee mightier yet.

\* \* \* \* \*

12. WELL NEVER LET THE  
OLD FLAG FALL

We'll never let the old flag fall,  
For we love it the best of all,  
We don't want to fight to show our might,  
But when we start, we'll fight, FIGHT,  
In peace or war you'll hear us sing,  
God save the flag, God save the King!  
At the ends of the world, the flag unfurled;  
We'll never let the old flag fall!

\* \* \* \* \*

13. THERELL ALWAYS BE AN  
ENGLAND

I give you a toast ladies and gentlemen,  
I give you a toast ladies and gentlemen  
May this fair land we love so well,  
In dignity and freedom dwell  
Tho' worlds may change and go away,  
While there is still one voice to cry.

## Chorus—

There'll always be an England,  
While there's a country line,  
Wherever there's a cottage small  
Beside a field of grain,  
There'll always be an England  
While there's a busy street,  
Wherever there's a turning wheel  
A million marching feet,  
Red, white and blue,  
What does it mean to you?  
Surely you're proud, shout it aloud  
Britons awake, the Empire too,  
We can depend on you,  
Freedom remains these are the chains,  
Nothing can break,  
There'll always be an England  
And England shall be FREE,  
If England means as much to you  
As England means to me.

\* \* \* \* \*

14. MAORI BATTALION MARCHING  
SONG

Maori! Battalion! march to victory,  
Maori! Battalion! staunch and true,  
Maori! Battalion! march to glory  
Take the honour of your people with you,  
You will march, man, march to the enemy  
And will fight right to the end,  
For God! for King! and Country!—*ae (show)*  
Ake, ake, kia, kaha e!

(Pronounced: Arkie, Arkie, Key-ah Kaha Ay!)

15. THER'LL BE BLUE BIRDS OVER  
THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of  
Dover,  
To-morrow, just you wait and see  
There'll be love and laughter and peace ever  
after,  
To-morrow, when the world is free.  
The shepherd will tend his sheep  
The valley will bloom again,  
And Jimmy will go to sleep  
In his own little room again,  
There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of  
Dover,  
To-morrow, just you wait and see.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 16. THE LIGHTS OF LONDON

For awhile we must part, but remember me  
sweetheart,  
Till the lights of London shine again;  
And while I'm over there think of me in every  
prayer,  
Till the lights of London shine again.  
I'll keep your picture near me, a tender souvenir,  
Now hold me close and kiss me, and I may God  
bless you dear,  
Don't you cry when I'm gone, wear a smile and  
carry on  
Till the lights of London shine again.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 17. STOUT HEARTED MEN

Give me some men who are stout hearted men  
Who will fight for the rights they adore;  
Start me with ten, who are stout hearted men  
And I'll soon give you ten thousand more,  
Oh! shoulder to shoulder and bolder to bolder,  
They grow as we go to the fore!  
Then—there's nothing in the world  
Can halt or mar a plan—  
When — stout hearted men—  
Can stick together man to man.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 18. BEER BARREL POLKA

There's a garden, what a garden,  
Only happy faces bloom there  
And there's never any room there  
For a worry or a gloom there,  
Oh! there's music and there's dancing  
And a lot of sweet romancing,  
When they play a polka  
They all get in the swing,  
Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa  
Everybody feels so tra-la-la  
They want to throw their cares away  
They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay.  
Then they hear a rumble on the floor  
It's the big surprise they're waiting for  
And all the couples form a ring,  
For miles around you'll hear them sing:  
Roll out the barrel,  
We'll have a barrel of fun  
Roll out the barrel  
We've got the blues on the run.  
Zing boom ta-ra-ra-  
Ring out a song of good cheer,  
Now's the time to roll the barrel  
For the gang's all here.

19. WE DID IT BEFORE AND WE CAN  
DO IT AGAIN

We did it before and we can do it again,  
And we will do it again,  
We've got a heck of a job to do but you  
Can bet that we'll see it thru'  
We did it before and we can do it again  
And we will do it again.  
We're one for all and all for one.  
They'll get a lickin' before we're done.  
Millions of voices are ringing,  
Singing, as we march along.  
We did it before and we can do it again,  
And we will do it again,  
We'll knock them out and then  
We'll get the guy in back of them.  
We did it before—we'll do it again.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 20. "V" CALLS FOR VICTORY

Trio V calls for victory we're all for one and  
one for all,  
V calls for unity, united men will never fall,  
March on for liberty, for freedom and equality,  
V calls for victory in all the lands where men  
are free,  
V calls for victory, we're all for one and one  
for all,  
V calls for unity, united men will never fall,  
March on for liberty, for freedom and equality,  
V calls for victory in all lands where men are  
free.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 21. THE TIME TO SING

The time to sing is when there's not a thing to  
sing about,  
If you will sing about something nothing will  
bother you,  
The time will fly and each cloud in the sky will  
bring about  
That well known silvery lining has to come  
shining through,  
If luck is contrary don't sit around moaning  
Just be a canary you'll see mister gloom depart.  
When you start in crooning the time to sing  
Just raise your voice to the ceiling when you are  
feeling blue,  
Is when there's not a thing to sing about  
If you will sing about something nothing will  
bother you.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 22. SMILE WON'T YOU, SMILE

Always remember that the sunshine is for you,  
Smile, won't you, smile,  
When there are dark clouds,  
Silver lining will break through  
If you will only smile.  
There will always be an England,  
No matter where you roam,  
And the "Maple Leaf Forever"  
Means to us our native home.  
Keep the old flag flying high  
And victorious we shall be,  
If you will always remember to smile.

## 23. HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY

How green was my valley how golden the hill,  
Now it's gray in my valley and lonely and chill  
The path we wandered arm in arm together  
under the sun and rain,  
Maybe it is wondering whether we'll ever take  
it again.

How green was my valley, how sunny the sky  
Now I gaze at the valley and lonely am I,  
Together we await your returning day after day  
How green was my valley till you went away.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 24. UNTIL TO-MORROW

Until tomorrow good night my love  
Until to-morrow sleep tight my love,  
May starlight bring love dreams  
To you from up above  
Until to-morrow once more we'll meet,  
So kiss me and miss me  
Until to-morrow good night my love.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 25. CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

You know that Tennessee is not very far  
Shovel all the cola in gotta keep it rollin'  
Woo, woo, Chattanooga where you are,  
There's gonna be a certain party at the station  
Satin and lace I used to call funny face,  
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never  
roam,  
So Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo choo  
me home,  
Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo choo me  
home.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 26. THE SHRINE OF ST. CECILIA

Our home is a shambles, all I've treasured has  
gone,  
The town seems deserted, er'y'rene so forlorn,  
A storm came from up above, but somehow it  
missed  
The shrine of Saint Cecilia  
The bells in the chapel never ring any more,  
The clock in the steeple can't tell time as before,  
But up on the hillside stands a place heaven  
blessed,  
The shrine of Saint Cecilia each day at eventide  
When I seek haven from my daily care,  
You'll find me by her side it seems so peaceful  
there,  
I kneel in my solitude and silently pray,  
That heav'n protect you dear,  
And there'll come a day the storm will be over,  
And that we'll meet again  
At the shrine of Saint Cecilia.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 27. SHEPHERD SERENADE

I heard a lonely shepherd playing,  
It was a haunting melody.  
I heard the music clearly saying  
That he was happy as could be.  
He played and he played  
The world was forgotten  
Like castles in air  
My every care began to fade,  
If he would only play forever  
His little shepherd serenade.

**28. YOU AND I**

Darling you and I know the reason  
Why a summer sky is blue.  
And we know why birds in the trees  
Sing melodies too;  
And why love will grow  
From the first "hello"  
Until the last "goodbye",  
So to sweet romance,  
There is just one answer,  
You and I.

**29. AS WE WALK INTO THE SUNSET**

As we walk into the sunset,  
Into the glow of golden years;  
I'll always be beside you  
To smile away your fears,  
As we walk into the sunset, sweetheart.  
I'll hold your hand in mine,  
We two together always to share  
The love divine.  
Then the sun goes down behind a hill top  
Darling here's what I'll do  
As the sun goes down behind the hill top  
I'll take a sunbeam or two;  
As we walk into the sunset,  
Should any dark clouds dim our view  
I'll always have a sunbeam  
There to share with you.

**30. ROSE O'DAY**

Johnny McCarthy loves Rosie O'Day,  
She was the prettiest thing.  
And every night in his sweet Irish way,  
Under her window he'd sing:  
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day,  
You're my fil-la-ga-d-sha, shin-a-ma-roo-sha,  
    hald-a-ral-da,  
Boom-to-de-ay!  
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day,  
You're my fil-la-ga-du-sha, shin-a-ma-roo-sha,  
    hald-a-ral-da,  
Boom-to-de-ay!  
You're darling, you're darling, you're lovely,  
That's what I mean when I say,  
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day,  
You're my fil-la-ga-du-sha, shin-a-ma-roo-sha,  
    hald-a-ral-da, boom-to-de,  
Boom-to-de, Boom-to-de, Boom-to-de-ay!  
Rose O'Day.

**31. SLEEPY SERENADE**

When stars appear I seem to hear a serenade,  
I watch the moon and then my tune is softly  
    played,  
The music thrills and gently fills my heart with  
    bliss.  
I hear the theme and want to dream and  
    reminisce,  
I close my eyes' heath a blanket of indigo skies  
And my serenade sighs like a breeze from  
    heaven above.  
Even at dawn when the stars and the moonlight  
    have gone  
My refrain lingers on like a mem'ry of love  
Though love has flown and I'm alone, I'm not  
    alarid.  
I'll always keep my dream sleepy serenade.

**32. WHEN I SEE AN ELEPHANT FLY**

I saw a peanut stand, heard a rubberband,  
I saw a pebble that winked it's eye.  
But I think I will have seen ev'rything  
When I see an elephant fly.  
I saw a front porch swing, heard a diamond  
    ring,  
I saw a polka dot railroad tie.  
But I think I will have seen ev'rything  
When I see an elephant fly.  
I saw a clothes horse rat' up and back,  
They tell me that man made a vegetable "truck"  
I didn't see that, I only heard, but just to be  
    social  
I'll take their word I saw a lantern slide, saw  
    an old cowhide.  
And I will laugh'till I thought I'd die.  
But I think I will have seen ev'rything  
When I see an elephant fly.

**33. THE BELLS OF SAN RAQUEL**

The bells of San Raquel are ringing out across  
    the blue  
The bells of San Raquel are singing out to  
    welcome you.  
The angels and I could only sigh while you  
    were gone  
But now we see your sail beyond the veil that  
    cloaks the dawn.  
The bells of San Raquel are guiding you back  
    to the shore.  
There'll be no more farewell, and you'll be mine  
    forever more:  
A happier pair we'll say a pray'r while up above,  
The bells of San Raquel will tell the world  
    about our love.

**34. MA, I MISS YOUR APPLE PIE**

My brother Bill is in the Army now  
We heard from him to-day.  
His waistline's getting back to normal now.  
Here's what he had to say:  
Ma, I miss your apple pie  
Ma, I miss your stew  
Ma, they're treating me alright  
But they can't cook like you.  
Oh, Ma, nobody's spoiling me  
Like you used to do.  
They won't let me stay in bed until noon,  
At five forty-five they play me a tune.  
Oh! Ma, I miss your apple pie  
And, by the way, I miss you too.

**35. THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTER  
ALL THE TIME**

No more stormy weather since we're back to-  
    gether,  
The sun is shining brighter all the time,  
There's a rainbow risin' on the blue horizon,  
The sun is shining brighter all the time.  
Oh! look at those skies above  
Got my eyes on love smiling through.  
No more rainy season, darling, you're the reason  
The sun is shining brighter all the time.

**36. SOMETHING ABOUT A SOLDIER**

There's something about a soldier,  
There's something about a soldier,  
There's something about a soldier  
That is fine, fine, fine.  
He may be a sergeant-major  
He may be a great big general,  
He may be a simple private  
Of the line, line, line.  
But there's something about his bearing,  
There's something in what he's wearing,  
There's something about his buttons  
All a-shine, shine, shine.  
For his military chest  
Seems to suit the ladies best,  
There's something about a soldier  
That is fine, fine, fine.

**37. THERE'S A GOLDMINE  
IN THE SKY**

There's a goldmine in the sky far away,  
We will find it, you and I, some sweet day,  
There'll be clover just for you, down the line,  
Where the skies are always blue, pal of mine.  
Take your time, old mule,  
I know you're growing lame  
But you'll pasture in the stars  
When we strike the claim.  
And we'll sit up there and watch the world  
    roll by,  
When we find that long lost goldmine in the  
    sky.  
Far away, far away, we will find that  
Long lost goldmine, some sweet day  
And we'll say Hello to friends who said good-  
    bye.  
When we find that long lost goldmine in the  
    sky.

**38. JUANITA**

Soft o'er the fountain  
Ling'ring falls the southern moon;  
Far o'er the mountain  
Breaks the day too soon.  
In thy dark eyes' tender glow,  
Where the warm light lives to dwell,  
Weary looks, yet tender,  
Speak their fond farewell.  
Nita, Juanita!  
Ask thy soul if we should part!  
Nita! Juanita!  
Lean thou on my heart.  
When in thy dreaming,  
Moons like these shall shine again,  
And daylight beaming,  
Prove thy dreams are vain,  
Will thou not, relenting,  
For thine absent lover sigh?  
In thy heart consenting  
To a prayer gone by?  
Nita! Juanita!  
Let me linger by thy side!  
Nita! Juanita!  
Be my own Fair Bride.

**39. ALOUETTE**

Alorette, gentille Alorette, Alorette, je te  
    plumerai,  
Je te plumerai la tete, je te plumerai la tete,  
    (loader) Et la tete, (everybody) Et la tete,  
Alorette, gentille Alorette, Alorette, je te  
    plumerai.  
Alorette, gentille Alorette, Alorette, je te  
    plumerai,  
Je te plumerai le bec, je te plumerai le bec,  
Et le bec, et le bec, et la tete, et la tete, O  
Alorette, gentille Alorette, Alorette, je te  
    plumerai.  
Alorette, gentille Alorette, Alorette, je te  
    plumerai,  
Je te plumerai le nez, je te plumerai le nez,  
Et le nez, et le nez, et le bec, et le bec, et la  
    tete, et la tete, O  
Alorette, gentille Alorette, Alorette, je te  
    plumerai.

**40. 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.  
*Chorus—*  
Home, home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play—  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.  
How often at night, when the heaven's are  
    bright,  
With the light from the glitterin' stars—  
I've stood there amazed, and asked as I gazed,  
If their glory exceeds that of ours.  
The air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,  
And the breezes so balmy and light—  
I would not exchange my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright.

**41. ANNIE LAURIE**

Maxwellton Braes are bonnie  
Where early falls the dew,  
And it's there that Annie Laurie  
Gave me her promise true,  
Gave me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forget shall be;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me doon and dee.

**42. 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 make  
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

#### 43. WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's Springtime in the Rockies  
I am coming back to you,  
Little sweetheart of the mountains,  
With your bonny eyes of blue;  
Once again I'll say "I love you"  
While the birds sing all the day,  
When it's Springtime in the Rockies,  
In the Rockies, far away.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 44. LET'S ALL SING LIKE THE BIRDS SING

Let's all sing like the birds sing,  
Tweet! tweet! tweet! tweet! tweet!  
Let's all sing like the birds sing,  
Tweet! tweet! tweet! tweet! tweet!  
Let's all warble like night-in-gales,  
Give your throat a treat,  
Take your time from the birds,  
Now you all know the words:  
Tweet! tweet! tweet! tweet! tweet!

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 45. THERE ARE 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,  
But the smiles that fill my life with sunshine  
Are the smiles that you give to me.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 46. WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow tulip,  
And I wore a big red rose.  
And when you caressed me 't was then heaven  
blessed me  
What a blessing no one knows.  
You made me cheer when you called me dearie  
T'was down where the blue grass grows,  
Your lips were sweeter than julep when you  
wore a tulip  
And I wore a big red rose.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 47. WE MUST ALL STICK TOGETHER

We must all stick together, all stick together  
And the clouds will soon roll by.  
We must all stick together, in all kinds of  
weather,  
Never mind the old school tie.  
United we will stand whatever may befall,  
The richest in the land, the poorest of them all,  
We must all stick together! Birds of a feather,  
And the clouds will soon roll by.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 48. MEMORIES

Memories, memories,  
Dreams of love so true.  
O'er the sea of memory  
I'm drifting back to you.

Childhood days,  
Wildwood days,  
Among the birds and bees  
You left me alone  
But you're still my own,  
In my beautiful memories.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 49. SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

1. She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes,  
She'll be steamin' and a puffin'  
Oh, Lawd, she won't stop for nothin'  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes.
2. She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.
3. Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.
4. We will kill the old red rooster

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 50. I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear,  
Life with its sorrow, life with its tear,  
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near.  
For I love you truly, truly, dear.  
Ah, love 'tis something to feel your kind hand,  
Ah, yes, 'tis something by your side to stand.  
Gone is the sorrow, gone doubt and fear,  
For you love me truly, truly, dear.

#### 51. WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE

I wandered to-day to the hill, Maggie,  
To watch the scene below.  
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie,  
As we used to long ago.  
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,  
Where first the daisies sprung;  
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,  
Since you and I were young.  
And now we are aged and grey, Maggie,  
And the trials of life nearly done;  
Let us sing of the days that are gone Maggie,  
When you and I were young.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 52. AND 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 never leave the girl with the strawberry  
curls,  
And the band played on.

#### 53. TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE

Two little girls in blue, lad,  
Two little girls in blue,  
They were sisters, we were brothers,  
And learned to love the two,  
And one little girl in blue, lad,  
Who won your father's heart,  
Became your mother, I married the other,  
But we have drifted apart.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 54. I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl, just like the girl that married  
dear old Dad,  
She was a pearl and the only girl that Daddy  
ever had.  
A good old-fashioned girl with heart so true,  
One that loved nobody else but you  
I want a girl, just like the girl that married  
dear old Dad.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 55. DAISY BELL

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.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 56. DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old Mill Stream,  
Where I first met you,  
With your eyes of blue  
Dressed in gingham too.  
It was there I knew  
That you loved me true.  
You were sixteen, my village queen,  
Down by the old Mill Stream.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 57. DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Drink to me only with thine eyes,  
And I will pledge with mine.  
Or leave a kiss within the cup,  
And I'll not ask for wine.  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,  
Doth ask a drink divine,  
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,  
I would not change for thine.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 58. AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over,  
After the break of morn,  
After the dancers leaving,  
After the stars are gone;  
Many a heart is aching my friend,  
If you could read them all;  
Many the hopes that have vanished,  
After the ball.

#### 59. THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

It's three o'clock in the morning,  
We've danced the whole night thru,  
And daylight soon will be dawning,  
Just one more waltz with you;  
That melody so entrancing,  
Seems to be made for us two;  
I could just keep right on dancing  
Forever, dear, with you.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 60. RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going,  
I shall miss your sweet face and your smile  
Just because you are weary and tired,  
You are changing your range for a while.  
Then come sit here a while ere you leave us,  
Do not hasten to bid us adieu,  
Just remember the Red River Valley,  
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 61. WHISTLE, MARY, WHISTLE

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a  
cow.  
I can't whistle, mother, because I don't know  
how.  
Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a  
goat.  
I can't whistle, mother, because it hurts my  
throat.  
Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a  
horse.  
I can't whistle, mother, because I am too hoarse.  
Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a  
pig.  
I can't whistle, mother, because I am too big.  
Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a  
man.  
(*Whistle here!*)—I've just found out I can.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 62. WHAT MADE NELLIE FEEL SO QUEER

Tune—John Brown's Body  
Nellie ate some oysters, and Nellie ate some  
jam,  
Nellie ate some marmalade, and Nellie ate some  
ham;  
Nellie ate some johnnycake, and Nellie drank  
some beer.  
And then Nellie wondered what made her feel  
so queer.  
O-up came the oysters, o-up came the jam,  
O-up came the marmalade, o-up came the ham,  
O-up came the johnnycake, o-up came the beer,  
And then Nellie knew what made her feel so  
queer.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### 63. I WISH I WAS IN DIXIE

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray, Hooray,  
In Dixie land I'll always stand  
To lib and die in Dixie:  
Away, away, away down South in Dixie  
Away, away, away down South in Dixie.

**64. MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA**

Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the Jubilee!  
Hurrah! hurrah! the flag that makes you free!  
So we sang the chorus from Atlantic to the sea,  
While we were marching through Georgia.

\* \* \* \* \*

**65. BELIEVE ME, IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS**

Believe me, if all those endearing young charms,  
Which I gaze on so fondly to-day,  
Were to change by to-morrow and flee from  
my arms,  
Like fairy gifts fading away;  
Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment  
thou art;  
Let thy loveliness fade as it will,  
And around the dear ruin, each wish of my  
heart,  
Would entwine itself verdently still.

\* \* \* \* \*

**66. THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET**

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my  
childhood,  
When fond recollections presents them to view;  
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled  
wildwood,  
And ev'ry loved spot which my infancy knew.  
The wide-spreading stream, the mill that stood  
near it,  
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell,  
The cot of my father, the dairy house by it,  
And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well.

*Chorus—*

The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,  
The moss-cover'd bucket that hung in the well.

\* \* \* \* \*

**67. MY HERO**

Come! come! I love you only,  
My heart is true,  
Come! come! my life is lonely,  
I long for you,  
Come! come! naught can efface you,  
My arms are aching now to embrace you,  
Thou art divine!  
Come! come! I love you only,  
Come, hero mine.

\* \* \* \* \*

**68. ROAD TO MANDALAY**

By the old Moulmein Pagoda, looking eastward  
to the sea,  
There's a Burma girl a' settin', and I know she  
thinks of me,  
For the wind is in the palm trees, and the  
temple bells they say,  
"Come you Mandalay, you British soldier, come you  
back to Mandalay!"

*Chorus—*

Come you back to Mandalay,  
Where the old Flotilla lay;  
Can't you hear their paddles chunkin'  
From Rangoon to Mandalay?

**69. A TAVERN IN THE TOWN**

There is a tavern in our town, in our town,  
And there my true love sits him down, 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 this 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,  
So I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree,  
And never never think of thee.

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark,  
Each Friday night they used to speak, used to  
spark,  
And now my love, once true to me,  
Takes that damsel on his knee.

Oh! dig my grave both wide and deep, wide  
and deep,  
Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and  
feet,  
And on my breast carve a little turtle dove,  
To signify I died of love.

**74. THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE**

Once I was happy, but now I'm forlorn,  
Like an old coat that is tattered and torn.  
I'm left in this wide world to fret and to mourn,  
Betrayed by a maid in her teens.

Now this girl that I loved, she was handsome,  
And I tried all I know her to please;  
But I never could please her one quarter so well  
As the man on the flying trapeze,

*Chorus—*

Oh! — He flies through the air  
With the greatest of ease,  
The daring young man  
On the flying trapeze.

His movements are graceful,  
All girls he does please,  
And my love he has purloined away.

Now this young man by name was Senor Boni  
Slang,  
Tall, big and handsome, as well made as Chang.  
Where'er he appeared, the hall loudly rang,  
With ovation from all people there.

He'd smile from the bar on the people below,  
And one night he smiled on my love,  
She winked back at him and she shouted  
"Bravo!"  
As he hung by his nose up above. (chorus)

**75. DARLING NELLIE GRAY**

Oh, my poor Nellie Gray, they have taken you  
away,  
And I'll never see my darling any more;  
I'm sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the  
day,  
For you've gone from the Old Kentucky shore.

**76. THE BANKS O' LOCH LOMON'**

O you'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the  
low road,  
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye,  
But I and my true love will never meet again,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'.

**77. SCHOOL DAYS**

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

When we were a couple of kids.

**78. BRAHM'S LULLABY**

Lullaby and goodnight  
With roses bedight,  
With lilies o'espread,  
Is the baby's wee bed.  
Lay thee down now and rest  
May thy slumber be blest.

Lullaby and goodnight,  
Thy mother's delight,  
Fair angels above,  
Will guard thee in love,  
[They will keep thee from harm,  
[Thou shalt wake in my arms. (repeat)

\* \* \* \* \*

**79. LOVE'S ON THE HIGHROAD**

Love's on the highroad  
Love's on the byroad,  
Love's in the meadow, and  
Love's in the mart,  
And down every byway  
Where I've taken my way,  
I've met love a-smiling,  
For love's in my heart.

\* \* \* \* \*

**80. LOLLYPOP**

Oh, I'd rather suck on a lemon drop  
Than try my luck on a lollipop  
'Cause I always drop my lollipop  
And it gets all over 'icky.

Oh, I'd rather suck on a demon pop  
Than try my luck on a polli-pop  
'Cause I always drop my polli-pop,  
And it gets all over 'icky.

\* \* \* \* \*

**81. JUST A WEARYIN' FOR YOU**

Just awearyin' for you,  
All the time alee'd blue,  
Wishin' for you, wond'rin when  
You'll be comin' home again.  
Restless, don't know what to do,  
Just awearyin' for you.

Mornin' comes, the birds awake,  
Used to sing so for your sake,  
But there's sadness in the notes,  
That comes thrillin' from their throats.  
Seem to feel your absence too,  
Just awearyin' for you.

Evenin' comes, I miss you more  
When the dark gloom's 'round the door,  
Seems just like you or ter be  
There to open it for me—  
Latch goes tinklin' thrills me through,  
Sets me wearyin' for you.

\* \* \* \* \*

**82. Tune—JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT**

Just a song at twilight  
When the sunfire's lit,  
And amid it's shadows  
All the campers sit;  
When the stars are o'er us,  
Happy memories throng  
And we sing in chorus  
Sing each old song,  
Sing each old sweet song.

(repeat)

**83. LONG, LONG AGO**

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,  
Long, long ago, long, long ago;  
Sing me the songs I delighted to hear,  
Long, long ago, long ago.  
Now you are come, all my grief is remov'd,  
Let me forget that so long you have rovd,  
Let me believe that you love as you lov'd,  
Long, long ago, long ago.

Do you remember the path where we met,  
Long, long ago, long, long ago;  
Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would forget,  
Long, long ago, long, long ago.  
Then, to all others my smile you prefer'd,  
Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each  
word.

Still my heart treasures the praises I heard,  
Long, long ago, long ago.  
Thou' by your kindness my fond hopes were  
rais'd,  
Long, long ago, long, long ago;  
You, by more eloquent lips have been prais'd,  
Long, long ago, long ago.  
But by long absence your truth has been tried,  
Still to your accents I listen with pride,  
Blest as I was when I sat by your side,  
Long, long ago, long ago.

\* \* \* \* \*

**84. SWEET AND LOW**

Sweet and low, sweet and low,  
Wind of the western sea  
Low, low, breathe and blow,  
Wind of the western sea;  
Over the rolling waters go,  
Come from the dining room and blow,  
Blow him again to me,  
While my little one, while my pretty one, sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,  
Father will come to thee soon;  
Rest, rest, on mother's breast,  
Father will come to the soon;  
Father will come to his babe in the nest,  
Silver sails all out of the west,  
Under the silver moon  
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

\* \* \* \* \*

**85. STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT**

Stars of the summer night,  
Far in yon azure deep,  
Hide, hide your golden light,  
She sleeps, my lady sleeps,  
Moon of the summer night,  
Far down yon western steep,  
Sink, sink in silver light,  
She sleeps, my lady sleeps,  
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps.

Dreams of the summer night,  
Tell her, her lover keeps  
Watch, while in slumber light,  
She sleeps, my lady sleeps,  
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps.

**86. FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON**

Flow gently sweet Afton, among thy green  
braes,  
Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;  
My Mary's asleep by the murmuring stream,  
Flow gently sweet Afton, disturb not her dream;  
Thou stock-dove, whose echo resounds from the  
hill,  
Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorny dell  
Thou green-crested lapwing, thy screaming fore-  
bear,  
I charge you, disturb not my slumbering fair.

\* \* \* \* \*

**87. MY BLUE HEAVEN**

When whippoorwill calls and evening is nigh  
I hurry to my blue heaven.  
A turn to the right, a little white light  
Will lead you to my blue heaven.  
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy  
room.  
A little nest that nestles where the roses bloom.  
Just Mollie and me, and Baby makes three,  
We're happy in my blue heaven.

\* \* \* \* \*

**88. SHORTNIN' BREAD**

Put on de skillet, put on de lead,  
Mammy's goin' to bake a little short'nin' bread;  
Dat aint all she's going to do,  
Mammy's goin' to make a little coffee too.  
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread,  
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread. (repeat)

Three little darkies lyin' in bed,  
Two was sick an' de other most dead,  
Sent for de doctor, de doctor said,  
"Feed these darkies on short'nin' bread."  
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread,  
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread. (repeat)

I slip de kitchen, slip up de lead,  
Slip me pockets full of short'nin' bread.  
Stole de skillet, stole de lead,  
Stole de gal to make short'nin' bread.  
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread,  
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread. (repeat)

Dez caught me wid de skillet, caught me wid  
de lead  
Caught me wid de gal, makin' short'nin' bread,  
Paid six skillers for de skillet, paid six dollars  
for de lead,  
Spent six months in jail, eatin' short'nin' bread.  
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread,  
Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread. (repeat)

\* \* \* \* \*

**89. WHITE CORAL BELLS**

White coral bells upon a slender stalk  
Lilies of the Valley deck our garden walk,  
Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them  
ring.  
That can happen only when the fairies sing.

**90. WE ARE CLIMBING JACOB'S  
LADDER**

We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
Soldier of the cross.

Every round goes higher and higher,  
Soldier of the cross.  
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Soldier of the cross.

If you love Him, why not serve Him?  
Soldier of the cross.

Do you think I'd make a soldier?  
Soldier of the cross.

We are climbing higher and higher,  
Soldier of the cross.

\* \* \* \* \*

**91. GOIN' TO SHOOT ALL OVER  
GOD'S HEAVEN**

I've got a robe, you've got a robe,  
All of God's children got a robe,  
When I get to heaven, goin' to put on my robe,  
Goin' to shoot all over God's heav'n.

Chorus—  
Heav'n, heav'n,  
Ev'ry-body talkin' 'bout heav'n,  
Ain't goin' there, heav'n, heav'n,  
Goin' to shoot all over God's heav'n.

I've got a crown, you've got a crown,  
All of God's children got a crown,  
When I get to heaven, goin' to put on my crown  
Goin' to shoot all over God's heav'n.

I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes,  
All of God's children got a shoes,  
When I get to heav'n, goin' to put on my shoes  
Goin' to walk all over God's heav'n.

I've got a harp, you've got a harp,  
All of God's children got a harp,  
When I get to heaven, goin' to play on my harp,  
Goin' to play all over God's heav'n.

I've got a song, you've got a song,  
All of God's children got a song,  
When I get to heaven, goin' to sing a new song,  
Goin' to sing all over God's heav'n.

\* \* \* \* \*

**92. SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT**

Chorus—  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
A band of angels coming after me,  
Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all my friends I'm coming too.  
Coming for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,  
Coming for to carry me home.

\* \* \* \* \*

**93. OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM**

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh,  
And on this farm he had some chicks,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh,  
With a chick-chick here, a chick-chick there,  
Here a chick, there a chick,  
Everywhere a chick-chick,  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh.

Continued with duck (quack-quack)  
Turkeys (gobble) pigs (hoink-hoink)  
Ford (rattle-rattle), etc., adding and  
repeating all each time.

\* \* \* \* \*

**94. THERE'S A LONG LONG TRAIL**

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
Into the land of my dreams,  
Where friendship's fires are glowing  
And Faith's white star gleams.

There's a long, long line of marching  
Beneath the Union Jack unfurled,  
For the girlhood of our country serves  
The girlhood of the world.

There's a long, long shout of gladness  
That rings across many lands  
For the girl campers united  
Clasp fast each other's hands.

There's a stronger, truer friendship  
Where the Union Jack's unfurled,  
For the girlhood of our country serves  
The girlhood of the world!

\* \* \* \* \*

**95. TUNE—KEEP ON HOPING**

Keep on lookin' for the bright, bright skies,  
Keep on hopin' that the sun will rise,  
Keep on singing when the whole world sighs,  
And you'll get there in the mornin'.

Keep on sowin' when you've missed the crops  
Keep on dancin' when the fiddle stops,  
Keep as faithful 'til the curtain drops,  
And you'll get there in the mornin'.

Keep on trustin' in the cause of right  
Keep on lookin' to the dawn of light  
Keep on fightin' 'till you've won the fight,  
And you'll get there in the mornin'.

\* \* \* \* \*

**96. THREE BLIND MICE**

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



## 97. THE SLUMBER BOAT

Baby's boat the silver moon  
Sailing in the sky,  
Sailing o'er the sea of sleep  
While the clouds float by.

Sail, baby sail,  
Out upon that sea,  
Only don't forget to sail,  
Back again to me.

Baby's fishing for a dream,  
Fishing near and far,  
His line a silver moonbeam  
His bait a silver star.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 98. ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

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

\* \* \* \* \*

## 99. LOVELY EVENING

Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening,  
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly  
ringing,  
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 100. MERRILY, MERRILY

Merrily, merrily, greet the morn;  
Cherrily, cherrily sound the horn.  
Hark to the echoes, hear them play  
O'er hill and dale, far, far away.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 101. SOUP SONG

Today is Monday, today is Monday,  
Monday washday,  
Everybody happy? Well I should smile.

Today is Tuesday, today is Tuesday,  
Tuesday string beans, Monday washday,  
Everybody happy? Well I should smile.

Today is Wednesday, today is Wednesday,  
Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday string beans, Mon-  
day washday,  
Everybody happy? Well I should smile.

Today is Thursday, today is Thursday,  
Thursday roast beef, Wednesday SOUP,  
Tuesday string beans, Monday washday,  
Everybody happy? Well I should smile.

Today is Friday, today is Friday,  
Friday fish, Thursday roast beef,  
Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday string beans,  
Monday washday,  
Everybody happy? Well I should smile.

Today is Saturday, today is Saturday,  
Saturday payday, Friday fish, Thursday  
roast beef, Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday  
String beans, Monday washday,  
Everybody happy? Well I should smile.

Today is Sunday, today is Sunday,  
Sunday church, Saturday payday, Friday fish,  
Thursday roast beef, Wednesday SOUP,  
Tuesday string beans, Monday washday,  
Everybody happy? Well I should smile.

(Solemnly):

Today is Sunday, today is Sunday  
Sunday church, Saturday payday, Friday fish,  
Thursday roast beef, Wednesday SOUP,  
Tuesday string beans, Monday washday,  
Everybody happy? Well I should smile.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 102. REUBEN AND RACHEL

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking  
What a queer world this would be,  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the northern sea.

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
Life would be so easy then,  
What a lovely world this would be  
If there were no tiresome men.

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
If we went beyond the seas,  
All the men would follow after  
Like a swarm of bumble bees.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 103. PLEASE GO WAY AND LET ME SLEEP

Please go way and let me sleep  
Don't disturb my slumber deep,  
I would rather sleep than eat,  
For sleep to me is such a treat, treat.  
I never had a dream so nice,  
Thought I was in Paradise,  
Wakin' up makes me feel so cheap, so  
Please let me sleep.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 104. COMIN' THROUGH THE RYE

If a body meet a body comin' thro' the rye,  
If a body kiss a body need a body cry?  
Every lassie has her laddie, none they say  
have I.

Yet all the lads they smile at me,  
When comin' thro' the rye.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 105. THE GANG'S ALL HERE

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,  
What the heck do we care?  
What the heck do we care?  
Hail, hail the gang's all here,  
What the heck do we care now.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 106. SOME FOLKS DO

Some folks like to sigh  
Some folks do, some folks do,  
Some folks long to die,  
But that's not me nor you.

Some folks like to smile  
Some folks do, some folks do,  
Others laugh thro' gulf,  
But that's not me nor you.

Some folks like to scold  
Some folks do, some folks do,  
Some folks are so cold,  
But that's not me nor you.

## 107. GET ACQUAINTED MEDLEY

(Tipperary)

It's a good time to get acquainted  
It's a good time to know  
All the hustlers and all the live ones  
That are here to make things go.  
Good-bye chilly shoulder,  
Good-bye glassy stare,  
When we all join hands and pull together  
We're sure to get there.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 108. NOAH'S ARK

(Tune—Johnny Comes Marching Home)

Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark, hurah, hurah  
Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark, hurah, hurah  
Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark  
And covered it over with hickory bark  
And we'll all feel gay,  
When Noah comes sailing home.  
The animals went in two by two, etc.  
The bumble bee and the kangaroo, etc.  
The animals went in three by three, etc.  
The lion, the tiger and the chimpanzee, etc.  
The animals went in four by four, etc.  
The zebra, rhinoceros and big bear, etc.  
The animals went in five by five, etc.  
Some almost dead but all were alive, etc.  
The animals went in seven by seven, etc.  
Said the flea to the elephant, who are you  
showin', etc.

The animals went in ten by ten, etc.  
The turkey, the goose, and the bantam hen  
The animals went in twenty by twenty, etc.  
Then Noah he shouted, that's plenty, that's  
plenty, etc.  
Then Mrs. Noah, she got in too, etc.  
With Ham, Shem, Japheth and the rest of the  
crew, etc.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 109. THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, together  
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.  
For your friends are my friends,  
And my friends are your friends,  
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 110. ALOHA OH

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,  
O lovely one who dwells among the bowers;  
One fond embrace, before we have to part,  
Until we meet again.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 111. HOW CAN I LEAVE THEE

How can I leave thee  
How can I from thee part?  
Thou only hath my heart;  
Dear one, believe  
Thou hast this soul of mine,  
So closely bound to thee,  
No other can I love save thee alone.

## 112. SLEEP BABY SLEEP

Sleep, baby sleep,  
Thy father guards the sheep,  
Thy mother shales the dreamland tree  
And from it fall sweet dreams for thee,  
Sleep baby, sleep,  
Sleep baby, sleep,  
Sleep, baby sleep,  
The large stars are sheep,  
The little ones, the lambs, I guess,  
The gentle moon, the shepherdess.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 113. ROSE OF TRALEE

The pale moon was rising above the 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;  
She was lovely and fair as the rose of the  
summer  
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me,  
Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eyes, ever dawning,  
That made me love Mary, the rose of Tralee.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 114. ALL THRU THE NIGHT

Sleep my child and peace attend thee  
All through the night,  
Guardian angels God will send thee,  
All through the night,  
Soft, the drowsy hours are creeping,  
I my loving vigil keeping,  
All through the night.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 115. FUNICULI FUNICULA

Some think the world is made for fun and  
frolic,

And so do I, and so do I,  
Some think its wail to be melancholic  
To pine and sigh, to pine and sigh, but I,  
I love to spend my time in singing  
Some joyous song, some joyous song,  
To set the air with music bravely ringing  
Is far from wrong, is far from wrong;  
Listen, listen, everything is fair,  
Listen, listen, music fills the air,  
Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la,  
Echoes sound afar, tra la la la, tra la la la.

\* \* \* \* \*

## 116. SANTA LUCIA

Calm is the ocean blue  
Silvered with moonlight,  
Come love it's calling you,  
This night's for dreaming;  
Look from thy lattice, love,  
Blue skies and stars above  
Come my own the night is calling  
To love and dreaming.

## 117. CALM AS THE NIGHT

Calm as the night  
 Deep as the sea,  
 Ever thy love, shall be,  
 Calm as the night, and  
 Deep as the sea;  
 Ever thy love shall be,  
 Shall be for me;  
 Thy love shall forever be,  
 Glowing like steel,  
 And firm as the stone,  
 Thy love should be,  
 Should be for me, my own,  
 Thy love should be for me.

## 118. VILIA

Vilia, dear Vilia, my whole heart is thine  
 Let my love song make thee mine, always mine;  
 Deep in your eyes tell me my dream is true,  
 Whisper again "I love you".  
 Vilia, dear Vilia, I kneel at your shrine  
 Here is my heart, it is thine, only thine;  
 Let each new dawn bring your happiness dear;  
 Vilia, sweet Vilia, I pray,  
 You will be mine some day.

## 119. BILLY BOY

Where have ye been all the day, Billy Boy,  
 Billy Boy?  
 Oh where have ye been Charming Billy?  
 I've been walking all the day  
 With me charmin' Nancy Grey  
 And me Nancy kittled me fancy;  
 Oh me charmin' Billy Boy.  
 Can she make an Irish stew, Charming Billy?  
 Can she make an Irish stew, my Billy Boy?  
 She can make an Irish stew,  
 Aye, and singin' banies too,  
 And me Nancy kittled me fancy,  
 O me charmin' Billy Boy.  
 Can she bake a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
 Can she bake a cherry pie, Charming Billy?  
 She can bake a cherry pie  
 Quick as you can wink your eye,  
 And me Nancy kittled me fancy,  
 O my charmin' Billy Boy.

## 120. O DEAR, WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE

He promised to buy me a fairing to please me,  
 And then for a kiss, oh, he said he would tease  
 me,  
 He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons  
 To tie up my bonnie brown hair.  
 Chorus—  
 Oh, dear, what can the matter be  
 Dear, dear, what can the matter be,  
 Oh, dear, what can the matter be  
 Johnnie's so long at the fair.  
 He promised to buy me a basket of posies,  
 A garland of lilies, a garland of roses,  
 A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons  
 That tie up my bonnie brown hair.

## 121. OH NO, JOHN

On yonder hill there stands a creature,  
 Who she is, I do not know;  
 I'll go court her for her beauty,  
 She must answer "yes" or "no".  
 Chorus—  
 Oh, no John, no John, no John, no.  
 My father was a Spanish captain  
 Went to sea a month ago,  
 First he kiss'd me, then he left me,  
 Bade me always answer "no".  
 Oh madam, in your face is beauty,  
 On your lips red roses glow,  
 Will you take me for your lover?  
 Madam, answer "yes" or "no".

Oh madam, I will give you jewels,  
 I will make you rich and free,  
 If I may not be your lover,  
 Madam, will you let me go?

Then I will stay with you forever  
 If you will not be unkind,  
 Madam I have vowed to love you,  
 Would you have me change my mind?

Oh hark, I hear the church bells ringing,  
 Will you come and be my wife?  
 Or, dear madam, have you settled  
 To live single all your life?

## 122. WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong  
 Under the shade of a coolibah tree  
 And sang as he watched and waited till his billy  
 boiled.  
 You'll come awaltzing, Matilda with me.  
 Chorus—  
 Waltzing, Matilda, waltzing Matilda  
 You'll come awaltzing, Matilda, with me.  
 And he sang as he watched and waited till his  
 billy boiled  
 You'll come awaltzing, Matilda, with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong  
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with  
 glee  
 And he sang as he steved that jumbuck in his  
 tucker bag  
 You'll come awaltzing, Matilda, with me.

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thorough-  
 bred  
 Down came the troopers, one, two, three  
 Where's that jolly jumbuck, you've got in your  
 tucker bag?  
 You'll come awaltzing, Matilda, with me.  
 Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billa-  
 bong  
 You'll never catch me alive, said he  
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that  
 billabong  
 You'll come awaltzing, Matilda, with me.

squatter—sheep farmer tucker bag—knapsack  
 billabong—water hole swagman—tramp  
 billy—kettle jumbuck—sheep  
 coolibah tree—eucalyptus tree

## 123. DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The stars at night are big and bright  
 Deep in the heart of Texas;  
 The prairie sky is wide and high,  
 Deep in the heart of Texas;  
 The sage in bloom is like perfume,  
 Deep in the heart of Texas;  
 Reminds me of the one I love  
 Deep in the heart of Texas.

## 124. SONG OF THE MUSIC MAKERS

Come music makers, rouse up a song  
 To set the echoes ringing.  
 A song of the truth, in the heart of youth  
 A song for the joy of singing.  
 For the birds make music and the birds sing,  
 And the wind joins song with the sea.  
 All the world makes a song of its own  
 And so in our turn will we.

Chorus—  
 Then sing, sing music makers  
 A song for the joy of the singing  
 For the joy of the singing.

Who listens to the song that we raise  
 His own part should be bearing.  
 To speed on its way as best he may  
 This song that was made for sharing.  
 There are times for hearing others singing.  
 There are times for learning how.  
 Times as well for song of our own  
 And the best of them all is now.

The song that is truly tempered with a will  
 Adds sun to any weather;  
 And turns our feet with its pulsing beat  
 To take to the road together.  
 Saying "Front the hill with heart of courage  
 Till the long rough journey's done;  
 Till you join in that jolly song  
 The goal of your hoping vow."

## 125. THREE PIRATES

Three pirates came to London town  
 Yo ho, Yo ho.  
 Three pirates came to London town  
 Yo ho, Yo ho.  
 Three pirates came to London town  
 To see the King put on his crown  
 Yo ho, yo, yo lubbers  
 Yo ho, yo, yo lubbers  
 Yo ho, Yo ho, Yo ho.

Oh landlord have you good red wine  
 Enough to fill this cask of mine?  
 Oh yes sir, I have good red wine  
 Enough to fill that cask of thine.

Oh landlord, have you boards of gold  
 Enough to fill the after hold?

Oh yes sir, I have boards of gold  
 Enough to fill the after hold.

Oh landlord, have you a daughter fair  
 With laughing eyes, and curly hair?

Oh yes sir, I've a daughter fair  
 With laughing eyes and curly hair.

Oh landlord, will she marry me  
 And sail with me across the sea?  
 Oh yes sir, she will marry thee  
 And sail with thee across the sea.

## 126. A GYPSY'S LIFE

A gypsy's life is free and gay, O Faria  
 No taxes need a gypsy pay, O Faria.  
 What care we for wind and damp  
 Deep in the woods where we make our camp,  
 Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria.

And should hunger us assail, O Faria  
 Quickly then we're on the trail, O Faria  
 Little deer, look out, look out,  
 When the gypsy's gun speaks out,  
 Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria.

When the sun has sunk down low, O Faria  
 In a circle camp fires glow, O Faria  
 Nut brown maiden dance therein  
 While I scrape on the old violin,  
 Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria.

## 127. TIRITOMBA

When the mountain top through purple mist is  
 glowing,  
 And the wood faint green is showing,  
 When with merry rattle all the brooks are  
 flowing,  
 Then must I be on my way, Tiritomba  
 Tiritomba, all the world is calling,  
 Calling to me, so, Tiritomba  
 Tiritomba, Tiritomba, I must go.  
 When the morning dew is still on petal clinging,  
 And the lark his song is singing,  
 O'er my shoulder stick and bundle gaily slinging,  
 Then must I be on my way, Tiritomba,  
 Tiritomba, with my lusty song.  
 The country side will ring Tiritomba,  
 Tiritomba, Tiritomba, I will go.

## 128. CANOE SONG

Along the tree-girt by-ways,  
 In cool adventure gliding  
 Our only guide the sky-ways,  
 Where sun and moon go riding,  
 In waters still and running,  
 With thrust of ancient cunning  
 We paddle our canoe.

Across a lake enchanted  
 A lonely lone is calling,  
 On river leaves haunted,  
 The autumn leaves are falling,  
 The mossy bank an meadow  
 Ere night can veil in shadow,  
 We paddle our canoe.

Around the campfire lying,  
 We see the dark revealing  
 A hunter night-bird flying,  
 The deer to water stealing,  
 The stars of myriad number,  
 And in our dreamy slumber  
 We paddle our canoe.

## 129. THE KING IS STILL IN LONDON

The sentry stands at the Palace gates  
Tho' he's not dress'd in red,  
His eyes are looking everywhere  
But he never turns his head.  
The Royal Standard waves above  
For everyone to see,  
The King is with his people,  
For that's where he wants to be.

The King (Queen) is still in London, in London,  
And he (she) would be in London Town  
If London Bridge were falling down.  
He has a house in London (She's with the King in London)  
In London, in London,  
And there, within the Palace yard  
The soldiers of the King stand guard.

Strike up the music, roll up the drums  
And let all the trumpets play,  
Till all the world we're facing the music,  
Here we all are, and here we all stay,  
The King (Queen) is still in London,  
In London, in London,  
Like Mister (Mrs.) Jones and Mister (Mrs.) Brown  
The King (Queen) is still in London town.

\*\*\*\*\*

## 130. WE'RE PROUD OF CANADA

Here we are, we're heaven blessed,  
With plenty of the very best of everything  
So let's all rise and sing—

*Chorus—*  
We're proud of Canada,  
How thankful we should be,  
For forests green, and prairies gold,  
To snow-capped rocky mountains bold  
That rise against the sunset glow,  
Above a million lakes below,  
We're proud of Canada,  
Our King and gracious Queen,  
God bless us, and help us,  
And keep us mindful of our trust,  
Least we might in our haste forget,  
The many duties to be met,  
From broad Pacific swell,  
Unto the shores of the Atlantic.  
We're proud of Canada,  
Stand fast and keep it free.  
Finest folk beneath the sun,  
We've got a job that must be done  
So pull together strong, and join to sing this song,—

Fields are full and factories too,  
There's not a thing that we can't do,  
When we have set our heart, and each one does his part,—

\*\*\*\*\*

## 131. MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE CANADA

May God preserve thee Canada  
Tho' child among the nations,  
And proudest land, strong hearts and hands  
Shall claim for thee a station.

*Chorus—*

Land of the forest and the lake  
Land of the rushing river,  
Our prayers shall rise for thy dear sake,  
For ever and for ever.

In springtide flush through summer's glow  
When autumn's winds are singing;  
In winter's snow, through weal and woe,  
This song shall still be ringing.

\*\*\*\*\*

## 132. DEAR LAND OF HOME

Dear land of home, our hearts to thee are hidden,  
By loyal love for each familiar scene  
Thy mountains guard the fields of grain all golden,  
Thy rivers flow thro' meadows of green

*(Repeat)*

Thy children we, our love and pride confessing  
In this fair land, this pleasant place of home,  
And may so strive to bring a richer blessing  
To crown thee now, and thro' years to come.

*(Repeat)*

\*\*\*\*\*

## 133. CHIN UP, CHEERIO, CARRY ON!

From the dark cafes of Paris  
From the streets of Amsterdam  
From the homes of old Vienna  
To the shores of Uncle Sam,  
Wherever freedom's hope is true,  
Each heart cries out to you.

Don't give up, Tommy Atkins, be a stout fellow,  
Chin up! Cheerio! Carry on!  
Keep a stiff upper lip when you're in doubt,  
fellow,  
Chin up! Cheerio! Carry on!  
Oh the sun's sure to smile on your tight little  
Ile  
So hang on to your wits, and you'll turn the  
blitz on frite.  
There's a whole world behind your shoulder,  
"Stout fellow!"  
Chin up! Cheerio! Carry on!

\*\*\*\*\*

## 134. SOLDIERS OF THE KING

Oh, it's the soldiers of the King, my lads,  
Who've seen, my lads,  
Who've been, my lads,  
In the fight for England's glory, lads  
When we've had to show them what we mean.  
And when we say we've always won,  
And when they ask us how it's done,  
We'll proudly point to every one  
Of England's soldiers of the King.

## 135. YOUTH OF THE SOIL

Youth of the soil, we have laboured unending,  
We have fed the world upon the grain that we  
have grown.

Now with the star of the new day ascending,  
Giants of the earth at last we claim our  
own.  
Justice throughout the land, happiness as God  
has planned,  
Who is there denies our right to reap where we  
have sown.

Youth of the soil, now the torch we have lighted,  
Kindles fire in every land, where rings the  
harvest song.  
Shoulder to shoulder in courage united  
From every race we come to join the tiller's  
mighty throng.  
Earth ne'er shall eat again bread gain'd through  
blood of men.  
We have sworn to right forevermore the ancient  
wrong.

Youth of the soil, we are coming in judgment  
To tell the world till justice rules there is no  
liberty,  
We in our strength are arising as prophets,  
Marching on to show the world the dawn that  
is to be.  
There's lightning in the sky, there's thunder  
shouting high,  
We will never stop until the sons of men are  
free.

\*\*\*\*\*

## 136. AULD LANG SYNE

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

*Chorus—*

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

We twa ha'e ran about the braes,  
And pu'd the gowans fine,  
We're waster'd mony a weary foot  
Sin Auld Lang Syne.

We twa ha'e sported j' the burn  
Frae mornin' sun till dine,  
But seas between us braid ha'e roared  
Sin Auld Lang Syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty friend,  
And gie's a hand o' thine,  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.

\*\*\*\*\*

## 137. BRING BACK MY BONNIE

My Bonnie is over the ocean,  
My Bonnie is over the sea;  
My Bonnie is over the ocean,  
Oh! bring back my Bonnie to me.

*Chorus—*

Bring back, bring back,  
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me,  
Bring back, bring back,  
Oh! bring back my Bonnie to me.

Oh! blow, ye winds, over the ocean,  
And blow, ye winds, over the sea;  
Oh! blow, ye winds, over the ocean,  
And bring back by Bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
Last night as I lay on my bed;  
Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
I dream'd that my Bonnie was dead.

The winds have blown over the ocean,  
The winds have blown over the sea;  
The winds have blown over the ocean,  
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

\*\*\*\*\*

## 138. EAST SIDE WEST SIDE

East Side, West Side,  
All around the town;  
The tots sang ring a rose,  
London bridge is falling down.  
Boys and girls together,  
Me and Mamie O'Rorke,  
Tripped the light fantastic  
On the sidewalks of New York.

\*\*\*\*\*

## 139. 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 bid adieu,  
But come ye back when summer's in the  
meadow,

Or when the valley's hushed and white with  
snow,  
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,  
Oh, Danny Boy, I love you, love you so!

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

\*\*\*\*\*

## 140. DOWN HERE

Oh! it's quiet down here!  
Yes, as quiet as a mouse,  
Save the sigh of the wind  
And the clock in the house:  
Oh! it's quiet down here!

Oh, it's quiet down here;  
It's a hard note should break,  
All the easy going folk  
In the village would wake  
Sure it's quiet down here!

Oh! it's quiet down here,  
And thro' the long day  
To the great God of Peace  
I feel I must pray;  
Oh! it's quiet down here.  
But God is very near!

**141. THUMBS UP, UP, UP**

Thumbs up for the Air Force,  
Up for the Army,  
Up for the boys in the Navy,  
Thumbs up for the Britain of to-day  
And all her allies brave,  
Up for the "CAN" in Canada  
And the "US" in the U.S.A.  
Thumbs up for the "Church" in Churchill,  
He's born to guide the world;  
To Right and justice and free will  
With the Union Jack unfurled.

**Chorus—**

For we'll smash the Hit of Hitler  
Relieve his victim's cares,  
We'll take the Axe from Axis  
And make of them ploughshares.  
For the British Lions are raging,  
The Bull-dog's ever bold;  
They'll back us up when we say:  
"Thumbs up and what we have we'll hold".

Thumbs up for the Army,  
Up for the Navy,  
Up for the boys in the Air Force,  
Thumbs up for Roosevelt and John Bull,  
The Eagle and the Unicorn.  
There's liberty for every soul  
Where the Stars and the Jacks borne,  
Thumbs up for the Torch of Canada,  
And the arrows in the Eagle's claws;  
Up for the help of the U.S.A.,  
And the Charter with British Laws.

**Chorus—**

Thumbs up for the Navy,  
Up for the Air Force,  
Up for the boys in the Army,  
Thumbs up for the Empire with United Jacks,  
And all our Allied Nations,  
And for the Saints behind our Flags,  
And the Power behind our guns,  
Thumbs up for "I Can" of American,  
And the Altar in Gibraltar,  
God keep our Allies in command,  
Under his Banners as they are.

**Chorus—**

Thumbs up for the Air Force,  
Up for the Army,  
Up for the boys in the Navy,  
Thumbs up for our Youth in our Great Crusade,  
And our "Y" for Victors,  
Of British Commonwealth and Nations  
All who stand for Love and Liberty,  
Thumbs down on the Hit of Hitler  
And the demons of the hour,  
For hate and greed and slavery  
Is the will of the Nazi pow'r.

**Chorus—****142. JUST A COTTAGE SMALL**

When you've wandered alone on the highways  
With the wind and the rain in your hair;  
When your wisdom you've bought  
As you struggled for naught  
Toward the rainbow that vanished in air;  
Then a weariness comes and a longing  
For a shelter and comfort apart.  
And you smile on the past  
That has shown you at last  
The desire that is deep in your heart;

**Refrain—**

Just a cottage small by a waterfall,  
At the closing of the day;  
With some one to wait by a garden gate  
Who will charm your troubles away,  
Be it humble and all tumble down,  
If there's love to welcome you,  
Just a cottage small by a waterfall  
Is a place where dreams come true!  
Just a place where dreams come true!

It's a joy to be eager and youthful  
With a courage that never is spent;  
Oh, it's youth that will long  
For the road and a song,  
And it's youth that is never content;  
So we answer the call of ambition;  
For in power we feel there is bliss;  
Though our victory is won,  
When it's all said and done,  
There is nothing so precious as this:

**Refrain—**

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**143. THE NIGHTINGALES OF LINCOLN'S INN**

When day had flown, when work was done,  
And o'er the city set the sun,  
Then folks to Lincoln's Inn would stray,  
And sit among the shadows gray;  
And there while shone the moonbeams pale,  
They listened to the nightingale;  
Oh! happy days, for it was so,  
Two hundred weary years ago!

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!  
Oh! happy days, for it was so,  
Two hundred weary years ago!

And if some June you chance to stray  
Through Lincoln's Inn at close of day,  
Then sit beneath some tall old tree,  
Forgetting all sad things that be;  
And in a dream perchance you'll hear  
Glad memory's nightingales sing clear  
Sweet songs that used to wake and flow,  
Two hundred weary years ago!

Ah! etc.

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**144. CALLING ME HOME TO YOU**

There is a land I love,  
Far, far away from here,  
Ever its voice is calling,  
Tender and clear;  
Joy in my heart awakes,  
Hearing that song so true  
Float o'er the breeze from Home, sweet Home,  
Calling me back to you.

There is a heart I love,  
Waiting beyond the foam,  
Watching for me and praying,  
Calling me home.  
Life that is sweet and fair,  
Love that shall wake anew,  
Will they not crown your soul and mine  
When I come home to you!

**145. TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DE-ER**

A sweet Tuxedo girl you see,  
Queen of swell society,  
Fond of fun as fond can be,  
When it is on the strict Q.T.  
I'm not too young, I'm not too old,  
Not too timid, not too bold,  
Just the kind you'd like to hold,  
Just the kind of sport I'm told.

**Chorus—**

Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-er  
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-er  
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-er  
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-er

I'm a blushing bud of innocence,  
Papa says a big expense,  
Old maids say I have no sense,  
Boys declare I'm just immense,  
Before my song I do conclude,  
I want it strictly understood  
Though fond of fun I'm never rude,  
Though not too bad I'm not too good.

**Chorus—**

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**146. MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME**

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home,  
'Tis summer the daisies are gay,  
The corn tops ripen and the meadows in the bloom;  
While the birds make music all the day.  
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor, all merry and happy and bright,  
By 'n by hard times comes a knocking at the door  
Then my old Kentucky home good night.

**Chorus—**

Weep no more my lady,  
Oh weep no more to-day!  
We will sing one song for the Old Kentucky home,  
For the old Kentucky home far away.

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**147. NOW THE DAY IS OVER**

Now the days is over,  
Night is drawing nigh;  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep;  
Birds and beasts and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.

Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With Thy tender blessing  
May mine eyelids close.

There is a heart I love,  
Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

Comfort ever sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.

Through the long night-watches  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

Glory to the Father,  
Glory to the Son,  
Add to Thee, blest Spirit,  
Whist all ages run. Amen

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**148. PEGGY O'NEIL**

If her eyes are blue as skies,  
That's Peggy O'Neil;  
If she's smiling as 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, of rascality,  
That's Peggy O'Neil.

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**148. GOODBYE, MY LOVER, GOODBYE**

The ship goes sailing down the bay,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye;  
We may not meet for many a day,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.  
My heart will evermore be true,  
Tho' now we sadly say adieu;  
Oh, kisses sweet I leave with you,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.  
The ship goes sailing down the bay,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.  
'Tis sad to tear my heart away,  
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.

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**150. GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK**

My grandfather's clock was too large for the  
shed  
So it stood ninety years on the floor,  
It was taller by half than the old man, himself,  
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.  
It was bought on the morn of the day that he  
was born,  
And was always his treasure and pride.  
But it stopp'd short never to go again,  
When the old man died.  
Ninety years, without slumbering, tick, tick,  
tick, tick,  
His life seconds numbering, tick, tick, tick, tick.  
It stopp'd short never to go again,  
When the old man died.

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**151. WIEGENLIED**

Grant to little children  
Dear good night, yes good night,  
Mr. Sandman is calling,  
Sail away to Blanket Bay  
And return at break of day.  
Close your eyes lullaby's soon will vanish all  
harms,  
With the bright morning light you'll be back in  
my arms.

## 152. O GENEVIEVE

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

Chorus—

O, Genevieve, sweet Genevieve,  
The days may come, the days may go  
But still the hands of memory weave  
The blissful dreams of long ago.

Fair Genevieve, my early love,  
The years but make thee dearer far,  
My heart shall never, never rove;  
Thou art my only guiding star,  
For me the past has no regret,  
What e'er the years may bring to me  
I bless the hour when first we met,  
The hour that gave me love and thee.

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## 153. MIGHTY LAK' A ROSE

Sweetest IT' feller,  
Ev'rybody knows;  
Dun-no what to call him,  
But he mighty lak' a rose!  
Lookin' at his Mammy  
Wid eyes so shiny blue,  
Mek you think that heav'n  
Is comin' close ter you!  
W'en he's dar a sleepin',  
In his IT' place,  
Think I see de angels  
Lookin' thro' de lace,  
W'en de dark is fallin'  
W'en de shades creep,  
Den day comes on tip-toe  
Ter kiss 'im in his sleep.  
Sweetest IT' feller,  
Ev'rybody knows;  
Dun-no what to call 'im,  
But he mighty lak' a rose;  
Lookin' at his Mammy  
Wid eyes so shiny blue,  
Mek you think that heav'n  
Is comin' close ter you!

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## 154. WHEN SONG IS SWEET

Skies are only bright and fair,  
In your eyes of blue,  
Song is only sweet my dear,  
When I sing of you.  
Spring hath many a rose to wear,  
Kissed of sun and dew,  
When is only sweet my dear,  
When they bloom for you.  
Moonlight rays are brightest dear,  
When on you they beam,  
Sleep is only sweet my dear,  
When of you I dream.  
Till or deeds to do,  
What the sigh, or what the tear,  
Life is only sweet my dear,  
When 'tis lived for you.

## 155. A DREAM

Last night I was dreaming of thee, love  
Was dreaming, I dream'd thou didst promise  
We never should part.  
While thy loved voice addressed me,  
And soft hands caressed me.  
I kissed thee, and press'd thee once more to my  
heart;  
I kiss'd thee, and press'd thee once more to my  
heart.

I dream'd of thou wert living my darling  
My darling, I dream'd that I held thee,  
Once more to my breast.  
While thy soft perfume'd tresses,  
And gentle caresses,  
Thrill'd me, and still'd me, and lul'd me to rest,  
Thrill'd me, and still'd me, and lul'd me to rest.

\*\*\*\*\*

## 156. AH, SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE

Ah, sweet mystery of life, at last I've found  
thee,  
Ah, I know at last the secret of it all.  
All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting,  
yearning  
The burning hopes, the joy and idle tears that  
fall,  
For 'tis love, and love alone, the world is  
seeking,  
And 'tis love, and love alone, than can repay.  
'Tis the answer, 'tis the end of all of living,  
For it is love alone that rules for aye.  
For 'tis love, and love alone, the world is  
seeking,  
For 'tis love, and love alone than can repay,  
'Tis the answer, 'tis the end and all of living,  
For it is love alone that rules for aye.

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## 157. SONG OF LOVE

Once on a time, in a kingdom by the sea,  
Lived a young prince sad and lonely  
Under enchantment of magic mystery  
To be set free by one only.  
Weary he waited while years sped along  
Came then a maid pure and holy,  
And he laid at her feet this song—  
Love broke the spell, so the story books tell,  
You are my song of love, melody immortal,  
Echo of Paradise, heard through Heaven's  
portal.  
For your music is singing, bringing  
Secrets sweet in its song to me,  
Your vision shines on me from above,  
You are my song of songs,  
All the glory of love.

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## 158. SONG OF THE VOLGA BOATMEN

Pull lads, pull  
With all your might;  
All together pull once more;  
Pull lads pull, with all your might;  
All together, pull once more.  
In the west sun is sinking fast.  
One more day of toil will soon be past.  
We'll gain the town, before the sun goes down,  
so,  
All together, pull lads, pull,  
Pull, lads, pull; pull once more.

## 159. BARCAROLLE

(Wondrous Night of Love)

Wondrous night, I'll weave a dream  
With threads of golden moonbeams,  
In thy sight I'll weave a dream,  
O wondrous night of love,  
Then my dear one shall appear,  
From out the silent shadows,  
Gently pressed close to my breast,  
This mortal world shall be a Sweet Arcady.  
And this shall be my dreaming;  
The stars will grow pale  
Because they envy me.  
Wondrous night, wondrous night, Ah—  
Wondrous night, I'll weave a dream  
With threads of golden moonbeams,  
In thy sight, I'll weave a dream  
Oh wondrous night of love,  
Ah, I shall weave me a dream,  
This wondrous night, this night of love.  
Ah— Ah— Ah— Ah—  
Ah— Ah— Ah— Ah—

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## 160. A BROWN BIRD SINGING

All through the night there's a little brown bird  
singing  
Singing in the hush of the darkness and the dew,  
Singing in the hush of the darkness and the dew,  
Would that his song through the stillness could  
go winging,  
Could go winging, to you, to you.  
All through the night time, my lonely heart is  
singing,  
Sweeter songs of love than the brown bird ever  
knew,  
Sweeter songs of love, than the brown bird ever  
knew.  
Would that the song of my heart could go  
a-winging,  
Could go a-winging, to you, to you.  
All through the night time my lonely heart is  
singing,  
Sweeter songs of love, than the brown bird ever  
knew.

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## 161. WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR

When a star is born,  
They possess a gift or two,  
One of them is this, they have the power  
To make a wish come true.  
When you wish upon a star, makes no difference  
who you are,  
Anything your heart desires, will come to you.  
If your heart is in your dream, no request is  
too extreme.  
When you wish upon a star, as dreamers do,  
Fate is kind,  
She brings to those who love,  
The sweet fulfillment of their secret longing.  
Like a bolt out of the blue,  
Fate steps in and sees you thru,  
When you wish upon a star, your dream comes  
true.

## 162. JUNE BROUGHT THE ROSES

Red leaves, faded and dead leaves,  
Sea birds flown,  
Round me winter had found me, sad and alone.  
Life seemed one long December, skies were  
grey,  
Dearest, then I remember, one sweet day.  
June brought the roses so fragrant with dew,  
June brought the sunbeams and when they  
peeped through;  
Song birds were singing, melodies ringing,  
Bidding the world love a-new;  
There in love's garden my dreams all came true,  
I found a red rose, the fairest that grew,  
After the grey days, after May days,  
June brought the roses and you.

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## 163. PIRATE DREAMS

The old rocking chair is baby's boat,  
Adrift on a dream-land sea,  
And baby and I are the crew a-float,  
All cozy and snug are we.  
We rock and hum a crooning song,  
Like a wind in the sails at sea,  
But pirate dreams before very long  
Capture baby and boat and me.  
O baby, the chair some day will be,  
A boat for another pair,  
For you with your baby, will sail the sea  
Within the same rocking chair.  
And as we rock and hum and sing,  
So you will go singing too,  
And pirate dreams with sweep and with swing,  
Will take baby and boat and you.

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## 164. HOW DO YOU DO

How do you do everybody, how do you do,  
How do you do everybody, how are you.  
When the skies are kinda grey,  
And you're feeling just that way  
Ain't it great to hear folks say,  
How do you do.

Chorus—

How do you do, (how do you do)  
How do you do, (how do you do)  
How do you doodle, doodle, doodle, doodle, do.  
So from Main up to Alaska,  
Here is what we want to ask ya,  
How do you doodle, doodle, doodle, doodle, do.  
How do you do Andy Gump, how do you do,  
How do you do Andy Gump, how are you,  
How is Chester, how is Min,  
How's the whiskers on your chin,  
Growing out or growing in, how do you do.

Chorus—How do — etc.

In the papers you can bet  
You're the biggest laugh we get,  
How do you doodle, doodle, doodle, doodle, do.

## 165. SYLVIA

Sylvia's hair is like the night,  
Touched with glancing starry beams,  
Such a face as drifts thro' dreams,  
This is Sylvia to the sight.  
And the touch of Sylvia's hand  
Is as light as milkweed down,  
When the meads are golden brown,  
And the autumn fills the land.  
Sylvia—just the echoing  
Of her voice brings back to me,  
From the depths of memory,  
All the loveliness of spring.  
Sylvia! Sylvia!  
Such a face as drifts thro' dreams,  
This is Sylvia to the sight.

## 166. BLUE SKIES

I was blue, just as blue as I could be,  
Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me.  
Then good luck came a-knocking at my door,  
Skies were gray but they're not gray any more.

Blue skies, smiling at me,  
Nothing but blue skies, do I see.  
Blue birds singing a song,  
Nothing but blue birds, all day long.  
Never saw the sun, shining so bright,  
Never saw things going so right.  
Noticing the days hurrying by,  
When you're in love,  
My low they fly  
Blue days, all of them gone,  
Nothing but blue skies, from now on.

## 167. EVENING

O'er the fields the evening shadows fall,  
The sun is setting in a rosy glow,  
Church bells toll the hour of vesper song,  
And voices rise in praises sweet and low.

The day's work is over,  
Be it good work or ill,  
The night is at hand,  
All nature is still.  
The day with its sorrow, its failure, its fear,  
Or the day full of triumphs, of joy, and good cheer.

The day is over,  
For the hours, one by one,  
Have slowly pass'd into eternity  
And will never return,  
Tho' our hearts sadly yearn,  
The day, it is done  
And fades away into a memory.

168. WHEN THE GREAT RED DAWN  
IS SHINING

Though I am far beyond the ocean blue,  
Each lonely hour my heart remembers you,  
Each tender look, each word I used to know,  
Comes back to me, from out the long ago.

When the great red dawn is shining,  
When the waiting hours are past,  
When the tears of night are ended,  
And I see the day at last.

I shall come down the road of sunshine  
To a heart that is fond and true  
When the great red dawn is shining,  
Back to home, back to love, and you.

Dark is the world, but still I wait and pray  
Tho' ev'ry hour to see the rising day,  
That golden day that dawns on grief and pain,  
That day of love that calls me home again.

169. 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 cracker-jacks,  
I don't care if I never come back,  
Oh, it's root, root, root for the home team,  
If they don't win it's a shame.  
One, two, three strikes, you're out,  
At the old ball game.

170. BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF  
SOMEWHERE

Somewhere the sun is shining, somewhere the  
song birds dwell,  
Hush then thy sad repining, God lives and all  
is well.  
Somewhere, somewhere, beautiful Isle of Some-  
where,

Land of the true where we live anew,  
Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

Somewhere the load is lifted, close by an open  
gate,  
Somewhere the clouds are rifted, somewhere  
the angels wait,  
Somewhere, somewhere, beautiful Isle of Some-  
where,

Land of the true where we live anew,  
Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

## Order of Sunday Service, No. 1



## HYMN

Creation's Lord, we give Thee thanks  
That this Thy world is incomplete;  
That battle calls our marshalled ranks,  
That work awaits our hands and feet.

That Thou hast not yet finished man,  
That we are in the making still—  
As friends who share the Maker's plan  
As sons who share the Father's will.

What though the Kingdom long delay,  
And still with haughty foes must cope?  
It gives us that for which to pray,  
A field for toil and faith and hope.

Since what we choose is what we are  
And what we love we yet shall be,  
The goal may ever shine afar,—  
The will to win it makes us free.

## LORD'S PRAYER

## A Litany of Goodwill and Peace

*Voice*—We look for a City which hath foundations, whose Builder and Maker is God. Yet have we not often forgotten the lowly citizens who to-day are doing the rough and unpleasant work of the world?

*All* —Have we not sometimes laughed at them cruelly, because, toiling for us, they have not learned our finished forms of speech and act? Have we not by our actions denied the need of others for that full and free life which we demand for ourselves? Have we never wrongly judged those who are made restless and discontented in their work by the confinement of the life within them?

*Voice*—We look for a City which hath foundations, whose Builder and Maker is God. Yet have we not often ignored the stranger within our gates?

*All* —Have we not unconsciously thought of ourselves as alone entitled to the full privileges of citizenship? Have we never joined in the outcry of the ignorant against a great section of our people who speak another language? Have we never spoken roughly to foreigners, or those of other race or colour, ridiculed their speech and appearance, turned aside when they were in trouble?

*Voice*—That the City of God may be built, we are firmly resolved to love all men as our brothers. To look always deeper than dress, speech or manners and see only the living soul beneath.

*All* —WE ARE FIRMLY RESOLVED—To deny to no man any right that we claim for ourselves. WE ARE FIRMLY RESOLVED—To accept cheerfully the possible consequences of such an attitude. WE ARE FIRMLY RESOLVED—To struggle against the repugnance which certain racial characteristics may inspire in us. WE ARE FIRMLY RESOLVED—To seek to understand and appreciate the ideals of our fellow-citizens, or other descent. WE ARE FIRMLY RESOLVED—To act with courtesy and real friendliness towards those who have sought a new home in our land. WE ARE FIRMLY RESOLVED—

*Voice*—Thou hast set our feet in a large room: yea, we have a goodly heritage. Freely ye have received: freely give; Let us seek to use the power of imagination: That we may live in others' lives:

*All* —SPIRIT OF LOVE, WE TURN TO THEE. That we may find entrance into the minds of those who differ from us; that they may find welcome in ours.

## HYMN

## Litany of Labour

Heavenly Father, who has amply provided for the needs of our bodies, minds, and spirits; and dost enable us with knowledge of Thy laws to subdue the earth and to co-operate in its productiveness with Thee: That Thou wilt help us to husband the resources of the earth, that all Thy children may have enough for their necessities:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That we may not try to live by bread alone, but measure all our wealth and all our labour by the standard of Jesus Christ:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That the condition of men's daily toil may not starve the souls whom Thou hast made for Thyself:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That those who labour in production may not be deprived of their share of Thy gifts:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That the conscience of mankind may be aroused, that we shall no more eat the bread of oppression, but work together in comradeship and justice:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That Thou wilt give us a deeper sense of our membership of one another, so that the bonds of our economic life may be the expression of our fellowship in Christ:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That those who have great wealth may be guided to use it rightly to Thy glory and to the welfare of their fellowmen:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That we may all be led to a fuller recognition of our stewardship to Thee for the use of our money and our time:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That Thou wilt help all who are not engaged in manual labour, that, as they live by other's toil, so by their work others may live better:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That Thou, O Lord, wilt fill us with the desire to alleviate the humiliation and anxiety of those who cannot find employment:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That Thou wilt guide the deliberations of the governmental and local authorities, and lead men in this land so to co-operate for the common good, that all may have work, to procure their daily bread in freedom, hope, and self-respect:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* For all those poverty deprives them of the fulness of life:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* For the rich for whom the way is hard, that they may find that simplicity which gives them the key to the kingdom of heaven:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That Thou wilt deliver all who are enslaved, overworked or burdened; protect all those labour brings them into danger or leads them into temptation; and comfort those whose toil is unpleasant, monotonous, or without joy:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That Thou wilt give repentance to those who are careless of the conditions under which others live, unconcerned at the injustices of our social order, and who, while they live delicately, condemn the poor and forget God:

*We pray Thee, Lord.* That Thou wilt bring near the day when labour shall be redeemed from the curse; men shall toil, not for their own gain, but for the common good; all commerce shall be pure, all labour prayer, all work worship, and men shall rejoice in the things that their hands have made.  
WE PRAY THEE, LORD.

## HYMN

*Voice*—The God of all beauty, truth and goodness,  
The God of health, of power, of peace,  
The God of love,  
Keep you, all times, all ways, eternally,  
Deep in his inmost heart—Amen

## Order of Sunday Service, No. 2

## HYMN

## ACT OF ADORATION

All praise and glory and thanksgiving be unto Thee, O God. Worthy art Thou to receive the glory and the honour and the power, for Thou didst create all things, and because of thy will they are and were created. Blessing and honour and glory and dominion be thine for ever and ever.

## SILENCE

## ACT OF DEDICATION

Heavenly Father, whose hand has made us, whose love sustains us, and by whose life we live: We come to Thee for forgiveness for all that has been amiss in us; we give ourselves to Thee for cleansing and for consecration of Thy hands. Make us all Thou wouldst have us be; and may the spirit of Jesus Christ our Lord dwell in us always.

## SILENCE

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

*Leader*—O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness.

*Response*—And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good.

And his mercy endureth for ever.

## A PSALM

Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life; and doeth the thing which is right and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes: and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappoint him not: though it were to his own hindrance. He that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

Whoso doeth these things: shall never fall.

## LESSON

## THE NUNC DIMITTIS (OR A HYMN)

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation;

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

*Leader*—Hear the words of the Apostles:

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus; who . . . took upon him the form of a servant . . . and who humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

*Response*—Forgive us, O Lord, and fill our hearts with the grace of Christ.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Forgive us, O Lord, and fill our hearts with the grace of Christ.

Whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his heart of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? . . . Let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth.

Forgive us, O Lord, and fill our hearts with the grace of Christ.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

Forgive us, O Lord, and fill our hearts with the grace of Christ.

Add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge self-control; and to self-control patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.

Forgive us, O Lord, and fill our hearts with the grace of Christ.

Let your citizenship be as it becometh the gospel of Christ.

O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; Send thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee; Grant this for thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. Amen

## HYMN

**PRAYER**

*Leader*—Let us Pray:

Eternal God, Source of all created things, Life of our Life, Father of our spirits; we wait upon Thee now in trust and love, and in filial devotion to Thy holy will. By all Thy works; by Thy wonders in the heavens and on the earth; by the bounties of nature that sustain us; by the beauty that surrounds us:

Teach us, and draw us ever nearer to Thee.

By the memory of Jesus Christ Our Lord; by His like and teaching; by His life laid down for the Kingdom of God; and by the work of His spirit in the world:

Teach us, and draw us ever nearer to Thee.

By the noble example of all the saints and martyrs of the Church; by all that we owe to Christian faith and devotion down the years;

Teach us, and draw us ever nearer to Thee.

By the joys of life; by human love; by the affection and fidelity of friends; by the capacity for pleasure, and the sense of humour; by the persistency in our hearts of optimism and hope.

Teach us, and draw us ever nearer to Thee.

By the sorrows of life; by our falls and failures; by our disappointments and disasters; by the stern discipline of loneliness, of unrealised dreams, and the heartache of unsatisfied desire:

Teach us, and draw us ever nearer to Thee.

By our want of Thee; by the hunger within us for the eternal life; by our search for Truth, and by our hands outstretched in prayer:

Teach us, and draw us ever nearer to Thee.

**THANKSGIVING AND INTERCESSION**

O God, our Father, whose Spirit has ever been at work in the world, we thank Thee that Thou hast made us heirs of all the ages of Thy creative effort, and called us to take our part in the establishing of Thy kingdom in the earth.

For the work of Thy Spirit in the onward march of Truth and Justice; in the increase of freedom and the spirit of toleration; in the deepening sense of human worth in all classes and nations; in the increasing reverence for womanhood and the sacred claims of childhood:

We thank thee, O Lord.

For the work of Thy Spirit in the growing desire for true brotherhood between man and man.

We thank thee, O Lord.

For the work of Thy Spirit in the spread of education, and in the development of a fuller life for individuals, with healthier surroundings and better conditions:

We thank thee, O Lord.

For the work of Thy Spirit in science and commerce, in literature and art:

We thank thee, O Lord.

For the work of Thy Spirit in the Church; in its ministry of Word and Sacrament, in its saints and teachers, in its unceasing care of the bodies and souls of men:

We thank thee, O Lord.

And yet, O Lord, until Thy will is done on earth as it is in heaven, that Thy Spirit may ever more and more possess the hearts of men, bringing every thought and purpose into captivity to the obedience of Christ:

We pray Thee, O Lord.

That we ourselves may be true and loyal to the best and the highest that we know, and that we may show this truth and loyalty in every activity in our common life:

We pray Thee, O Lord.

That the Church may be indeed the Body of Christ; filled with His universal love, fearless of danger; unfettered by the traditions of men; living only to serve, and laying down its life for the kingdom's sake:

We pray Thee, O Lord.

That the conscience of mankind may be so aroused that men shall no longer anywhere exploit their brethren, but work together in comradeship and justice; that our governments may be inspired increasingly to base their legislation in righteousness; and that in the Councils of Nations the lust of domination and the temper that makes for war may be checked and over-ruled, and the will to peace and universal brotherhood strengthened and maintained:

We pray Thee, O Lord.

And here we offer unto Thee, O God, ourselves: heart and soul and mind and strength, for the service of Thy Kingdom in the world; in the Name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

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**HYMNS****1. DOXOLOGY**

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow!  
Praise Him, all creatures here below!  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

\* \* \* \* \*

**2. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS**

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before,  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle,  
See His banners go,  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before.

\* \* \* \* \*

**3. O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST**

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

Time like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

O, God our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last  
And our eternal home.

\* \* \* \* \*

**4. THE OLD RUGGED CROSS**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame,  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and  
best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*Chorus*—

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

**5. LEAD KINDLY LIGHT**

Lead, kindly light,  
Amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark,  
And I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on,  
Keep Thou my feet,  
I do not ask to see  
The distant scene,  
One step enough for me.

\* \* \* \* \*

**6. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY**

Holy, Holy, Holy!  
Lord, God Almighty!  
Early in the morning  
Our song shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, Holy, Holy!  
Merciful and mighty,  
God in three persons,  
Blessed Trinity.

\* \* \* \* \*

**7. STAND UP FOR JESUS**

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss,  
From victory unto victory  
His army shall He lead,  
Till ever foe is vanquished  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus;  
The trumpet call obey.  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day.  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Your courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

\* \* \* \* \*

**8. THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD IS ENDED**

The day Thou gavest, Lord is ended;  
The darkness falls at Thy behest.  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy Kingdom stands and grows forever  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.



**24. O WORSHIP THE KING**

O worship the King all-glorious above,  
O gratefully sing His power and His love.  
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Ways  
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds  
form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,  
Hath 'established it fast by a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the  
plain,  
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail  
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

O measureless Might, ineffable Love,  
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,  
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays  
With true adoration shall lip to Thy praise.

\* \* \* \* \*

**25. GRACE**

(Canon F. B. Freshwater, Blackpool, England)

By the Grace of God, and the vigilance of His  
Majesty's Forces, the courage of the Mercantile  
Marine, of dock-labourers and of transport  
workers, and of traders, and the patient efforts  
of the farmers,—these good things have been  
brought to our table. For these benefits, we  
thank our God.

\* \* \* \* \*

**26. FOX LEASE VESPER**

Father unto Thee we raise,  
Hearts and voices full of praise,  
Bless us waking, guard us sleeping,  
Through the night and all our days.

\* \* \* \* \*

**27. THESE THINGS SHALL BE:  
A LOFTIER RACE**

These things shall be: a loftier race  
Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise,  
With flame of freedom in their souls  
And light of knowledge in their eyes.

They shall be gentle, brave, and strong,  
To spill no drop of blood, but dare  
All that may plant man's lordship firm  
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

Nation with nation, land with land,  
Unarmed shall live as comrades free,  
In every heart and brain shall throb  
The pulse of one fraternity.

Man shall love man, with heart as pure  
And fervent as the young-eyed throng  
Who chant their heavenly psalms before  
God's face with undiscarded song.

New arts shall bloom of loftier moulds,  
And mightier music thrill the skies.  
And every life shall be a song,  
When all the earth is paradise.

\* \* \* \* \*

**28. HILLS OF THE NORTH. REJOICE**

Hills of the north, rejoice,  
River and mountain-spring,  
Hark to the advent voice,  
Valley and lowland, sing.  
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh,  
He judgement brings and victory.

Isles of the Southern seas,  
Deep in your coral caves,  
Pant be each warring breeze,  
Lulled by your restless waves.  
He comes to reign with boundless sway  
And make your wastes his great highway.

Lands of the East, awake,  
Soon shall your sons be free  
The sleep of ages break,  
And rise to liberty.  
On your far hills, long cold and grey,  
Has dawned the everlasting day.

Shores of the utmost West,  
Ye that have united long,  
Unvisited, unblest,  
Break forth to swelling song.  
High raise the note, that Jesus died,  
Yet lives and reigns—the crucified.

Shout while ye journey home,  
Songs be in every mouth,  
Ho, from the North we come,  
From East, and West, and South.  
City of God, the bond are free,  
We come to live and reign in thee.

\* \* \* \* \*

**29. FAIREST LORD JESUS**

Fairest Lord Jesus,  
Ruler of all nature,  
O thou of God and man the Son,  
Thee will I cherish, thee will I honour,  
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring.  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
He makes the useful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And fair, the twinkling starry host,  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

All fairest beauty,  
Heavenly and earthly,  
Wondrously, Jesus, is found in thee.  
None can be nearer, fairer or dearer,  
Than thou, my Saviour, art to me.

**IT CAN BE DONE:**

*Somebody said that it couldn't be done,*

*But he with a chuckle replied,*

*That "maybe it couldn't" but he would be one*

*Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.*

*So he buckled right in with the trace of a grin on his face.*

*If he worried he hid it.*

*He started to sing as he tackled the thing*

*That couldn't be done, and he did it.*

\* \* \*

*Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do that;*

*At least no one ever has done it";*

*But he took off his coat and he took off his hat,*

*And the first thing we knew he'd begun it.*

*With a lift of his chin and a bit of a grin,*

*Without any doubting or quiddit,*

*He started to sing as he tackled the thing*

*That couldn't be done, and he did it.*

\* \* \*

*There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,*

*There are thousands to prophesy failure;*

*There are thousands to point out to you one by one,*

*The dangers that wait to assail you.*

*But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,*

*Just take off your coat and go to it;*

*Just start to sing as you tackle the thing*

*That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.*

EDGAR GUEST



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