

# ANYTIME

BY HERBERT HAPPY LAWSON

Anytime you're feeling lonely  
Anytime you're feeling blue  
Well anytime you feel downhearted  
That's the time I'll come back home to you

Oh anytime you're thinking 'bout me  
That's the time I'll be thinking of you  
So anytime you say you want me back again  
That's the time I'll come back home to you

Anytime you're feeling lonely  
Anytime you're feeling blue  
Oh anytime you're thinking 'bout me  
That's the time I'll come back home to you

Oh anytime you're thinking 'bout me  
Well that's the time I'll be thinkin' of you  
So anytime you say you want me back again  
Well that's the time I'll come back home to you

# PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME HONEY

BY JUNIE MAC CREE, HARRY VON TILZER

Oh put your arms around me Honey, hold me tight  
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might  
Oh! Oh! Won't you roll those eyes?  
Eyes that, I just idolize you, Honey  
When they look at me my heart begins to float  
Then it starts a to flutter like a motorboat  
Oh! Oh! I never knew any boy like you

Put your arms around me Honey, hold me tight  
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might  
Oh! Oh! Won't you roll those eyes?  
Eyes that, I just idolize you, Honey  
When they look at me my heart begins to float  
Then it starts a to flutter like a motorboat  
Oh! Oh! I never knew any boy like you

# BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

BY JULIA WARD HOWE

Mine eyes have seen the glory  
Of the coming of the Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage  
Where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning  
Of His terrible swift sword;  
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet  
That shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer  
And be jubilant at my feet!  
His truth is marching on

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies  
Christ was born across the sea  
With a glory in His bosom that  
Transfigures you and me  
As He died to make men holy  
Let us live to make men free!  
While God is marching on

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!  
His truth is marching on.

# DAISY

BY HARRY DACRE

Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do!  
 I'm half crazy  
 All for the love of you!  
 It won't be a stylish marriage,  
 No I can't afford a carriage.  
 But you'll look sweet, upon the seat,  
 Of a bicycle made for two.

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

Harry, Harry, Here is your answer do  
 I'll not marry  
 All for the likes of you!  
 If you cannot afford a carriage  
 Then there won't be any marriage  
 'Cause I'll not get hitched  
 And I'll not get switched  
 On a bicycle built for two.

# YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG / I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

BY GEORGE COHAN, KENNETH ELKINSON

You're a grand old flag  
 You're a high-flying flag  
 And forever in peace may you wave  
 You're the emblem of  
 The land I love  
 The home of the free and the brave  
 Ev'ry heart beats true  
 Under red, white and blue  
 Where there's never a boast or brag  
 But should old acquaintance be forgot  
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag

You're a grand old flag  
 You're a high-flying flag  
 And forever in peace may you wave  
 You're the emblem of  
 The land I love  
 The home of the free and the brave  
 Ev'ry heart beats true Under red, white  
 and blue  
 Where there's never a boast or brag

But should old acquaintance be forgot  
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy  
 Yankee Doodle, do or die  
 A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam  
 Born on the fourth of July  
 I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart  
 She's my Yankee Doodle joy

Yankee Doodle went to London  
 Just to ride the pony  
 I'm a Yankee Doodle Boy

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy  
 Yankee Doodle, do or die  
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 Just to ride the pony  
 I'm a Yankee Doodle Boy

# HAPPY BIRTHDAY

## TRADITIONAL

Happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday, happy birthday  
Happy birthday to you

# SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

BY JACK NORWORTH, NORA BAYES

Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky  
'Cause I ain't had no lovin' since January,  
February, June or July  
Snowtime ain't no time to sit  
Outdoors and spoon  
So shine on, shine on harvest moon  
For me and my gal

Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky  
'Cause I ain't had no lovin' since January,  
February, June or July  
Snowtime ain't no time to sit  
Outdoors and spoon  
So shine on, shine on harvest moon  
For me and my gal

# IF YOU KNEW SUSIE (LIKE I KNOW SUSIE)

BY B.G. DESYLVA / JOSEPH MEYER

If you knew Susie, like I know Susie  
Oh! Oh! Oh! What a girl  
There's none so classy  
As this fair lassie

Oh! Oh! Oh my goodness, what a chassie  
We went riding, she didn't balk  
Back from Yonkers  
I'm the one that had to walk

If you knew Susie, like I know Susie  
Oh! What a girl!  
There's none so classy  
As this fair lassie

Oh! Oh! Oh my goodness, what a chassie  
We went riding, she didn't balk  
Back from Yonkers  
I'm the one that had to walk

If you knew Susie, like I know Susie  
Oh! What a girl!



# MA, HE'S MAKING EYES AT ME

BY CON CONRAD

Oh Ma, he's making eyes at me!  
Ma, he's awful nice to me!

Ma, he's almost breaking my heart,  
I'm beside him, Mercy!  
Let his conscience guide him!

Ma, he wants to marry me,  
And be my honey bee.  
Ev'ry minute he gets bolder,  
Now he's leaning on my shoulder,  
Ma, he's kissing me!

Oh Ma, he's making eyes at me!  
Ma, he's awful nice to me!

Ma, he's almost breaking my heart,  
I'm beside him, Mercy!  
Let his conscience guide him!

Ma, he wants to marry me,  
And be my honey bee.  
Ev'ry minute he gets bolder,  
Now he's leaning on my shoulder,  
Ma, he's kissing me!

# DOWN IN THE VALLEY

TRADITIONAL FOLK SONG

Down in the valley  
The valley so low  
Hang your head over  
Hear the wind blow  
Hear the wind blow love  
Hear the wind blow  
Hang your head over  
Hear the wind blow

Roses love sunshine  
Violets love dew  
Angels in heaven  
Know I love you

If you don't love me  
Love whom you please  
Put your arms round me  
Give my heart ease  
Give my heart ease love  
Give my heart ease  
Put your arms round me  
Give my heart ease

Write me a letter  
Send it by mail  
Send it in care of  
The Birmingham Jail  
Birmingham Jail love  
Birmingham Jail  
Send it in care of  
The Birmingham Jail

Build me a castle  
Forty feet high  
So I can see her  
As she rides by  
As she rides by love  
As she rides by  
So I can see her  
As she rides by

Down in the valley  
The valley so low  
Hang your head over  
Hear the wind blow

# JESUS LOVES ME

BY ANNA BARTLETT WARNER

Jesus loves me!  
This I know  
For the Bible tells me so  
Little ones to Him belong  
They are weak, but He is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves  
me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me!  
He who died  
Heaven's gate to open wide  
He will wash away my sin  
Let His little child come in.

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves  
me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me!  
He will stay  
Close beside me all the way  
Thou hast bled and died for me,  
I will henceforth live for Thee.

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves  
me! The Bible tells me so.

# I'VE GOT THE JOY DOWN IN MY HEART

BY GEORGE W. COOKE

I have the joy, joy, joy, joy,  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart,  
I have the joy, joy, joy, joy,  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart to stay.

And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got a love of Jesus in my heart.  
And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got a love of Jesus in my heart.

I've got a love of Jesus in my heart  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart,  
I've got the love of Jesus in my heart  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart to stay.

And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got a love of Jesus in my heart  
And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got a love of Jesus in my heart.

I've got the peace that passes  
understanding  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart,  
I've got the peace that passes  
understanding  
Down in my heart,  
Down in my heart to stay.

And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got a love of Jesus in my heart.  
And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got a love of Jesus in my heart

And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got a love of Jesus in my heart.  
And I'm so happy, so very happy  
I've got a love of Jesus in my heart

# THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

BY HARRY DIXON LOES

This little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 This little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 This little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

I won't let Satan blow it out  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 Won't let Satan blow it out  
 I'm gonna let is Shine  
 I won't let Satan blow it out  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Well this little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 This little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 This little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Well hide it under a bushel – NO!  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 Well hide it under a bushel – NO!  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

This little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 This little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 This little light of mine  
 I'm gonna let it shine  
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

# FOR ME AND MY GAL

BY EDGAR LESLIE, GEORGE W. MEYER,  
E. RAY GOETZ

The bells are ringing for me and my gal.  
The birds are singing for me and my gal.  
Everybody's been knowin'  
To a wedding they're goin'.  
And for weeks they've been sewing  
Every Susie and Sal.

They're congregatin' for me and my gal.  
The parson's waitin' for me and my gal.  
And sometime I'm gonna build a little home  
For two, for three or four or more  
In love land for me and my gal.

# MOONLIGHT BAY

BY EDWARD MADDEN, PERCY WENRICH

We were sailing along  
On Moonlight Bay  
Can't you hear the voices ringing  
They seemed to say  
"You have stolen my heart"  
"Now don't go 'way"  
As we sang love's old sweet song  
On Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along  
On Moonlight Bay  
Can't you hear the voices ringing  
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As we sang love's old sweet song  
On Moonlight Bay

# MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

BY SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride,  
From ev'ry mountainside  
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

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

Our fathers' God to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing.  
Long may our land be bright,  
With freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God our King.



# OVER THERE

BY GEORGE M. COHAN

Johnnie, get your gun  
Get your gun, get your gun  
Take it on the run  
On the run, on the run

Hear them calling, you and me  
Every son of liberty  
Hurry right away  
No delay, go today

Make your daddy glad  
To have had such a lad  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine  
To be proud her boy's in line

Over there, over there  
Send the word, send the word over there  
That the Yanks are coming  
The Yanks are coming  
The drums rum-tumming everywhere

So prepare, say a prayer  
Send the word, send the word to beware  
We'll be over, we're coming over  
And we won't come back till it's over  
Over there

Johnnie, get your gun  
Get your gun, get your gun

Take it on the run  
On the run, on the run

Hear them calling, you and me  
Every son of liberty  
Hurry right away  
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Over there

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And we won't come back till it's over  
Over there

# DOXOLOGY PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

BY THOMAS KEN

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!

# RED RIVER VALLEY

TRADITIONAL

From this valley they say you are going  
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
Which has brightened our pathways a while

So come sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
Just remember the Red River Valley  
And the cowboy that loved you so true

I've been thinking a long time my darling  
Of the sweet words you never would say  
Now at last must my fond's hope all vanish  
For they say that you are going away

So come sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
Just remember the Red River Valley  
And the cowboy that loved you so true

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

# SCHOOL DAYS

BY WILL COBB AND GUS EDWARD

School days, school days  
Dear old golden rule days  
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic  
Taught to the tune of the hickory stick

You were my queen in calico  
I was your bashful barefoot beau  
And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so"  
When we were a couple of kids

School days, school days  
Dear old golden rule days  
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic  
Taught to the tune of the hickory stick

You were my queen in calico  
I was your bashful barefoot beau  
You wrote on my slate, "I love you so"  
When we were a couple of kids

# I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

## TRADITIONAL

I've got sixpence: jolly, jolly sixpence  
I've got sixpence to last me all my life.  
I've got tuppence to spend  
And tuppence to lend  
And tuppence to send home to my wife,  
poor wife.

No cares have I to grieve me,  
No pretty little girls to deceive me.  
I'm happy as a lark, believe me,  
As we go rolling rolling home.  
Rolling home (dead drunk)  
By the light of the silvery moon  
I'm as happy as the day  
As we line up for our pay  
As we go rolling rolling home.

I've got sixpence: jolly, jolly sixpence  
I've got sixpence to last me all my life.  
I've got tuppence to spend  
And tuppence to lend  
And tuppence to send home to my wife,  
poor wife

No cares have I to grieve me,  
No pretty little girls to deceive me.  
I'm happy as a lark, believe me,  
As we go rolling rolling home.  
Rolling home (dead drunk)  
By the light of the silvery moon  
I'm as happy as the day as we line up  
for our pay  
As we go rolling rolling home.



# SHENANDOAH

TRADITIONAL

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away you rolling river  
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away, you rolling river  
Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you  
Away you rolling river  
Oh Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you  
Away I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri.

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

# BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

BY EDWARD MADDEN / GUS EDWARD

By the light of the silvery moon,  
I want to spoon,  
To my honey I'll croon love's tune,  
Honeymoon keep a-shinin' in June,  
Your silvery beams will bring love dreams,  
We'll be cuddlin' soon,  
By the light of the silvery moon.

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

Yes we'll be cuddling soon  
By the silvery moon

# THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

BY FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

O, say can you see  
By the dawn's early light  
What so proudly we hailed  
At the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars  
Through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched  
Were so gallantly streaming

And the rocket's red glare,  
The bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night  
That our flag was still there.

O, say does that star-spangled banner  
Yet wave  
O'er the land of the free  
And the home of the brave?



# LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

BY BETH SLATER WHITSON / LEO  
FRIEDMAN

Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper  
That you love me too

Keep the love light glowing  
In your eyes so blue  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you

Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you  
Let me hear you whisper  
That you love me too

Keep the love light glowing  
In your eyes so blue  
Let me call you sweetheart  
I'm in love with you

# TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME

BY JACK NORWORTH / ALBERT VON TILZER /  
IRA NEWBORN

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out with the crowd  
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjacks  
I don't care if we ever get back

So it's root, root, root, for the home team  
If they don't win, it's a shame  
It's one, two, three strikes you're out  
At the old ball game

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out to the crowd  
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjacks  
And I don't care if we ever get back

It's root, root, root, for the home team  
If they don't win, it's a shame  
It's one, two, three strikes you're out  
At the old ball game

# HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HAND

TRADITIONAL

He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands  
He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands  
He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got a-you and me brother in His hands  
He's got a-you and me brother in His hands  
He's got a-you and me brother in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got a-you and me sister in His hands  
He's got a-you and me sister in His hands  
He's got a-you and me sister in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

# IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

BY HENRY JAMES WILLIAMS

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

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

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

Goodbye Piccadilly!  
Farewell Leicester Square  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
But my heart's right there!

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag  
And smile, smile, smile  
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag  
Smile boys that's the style

What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worthwhile so  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag  
And smile, smile, smile

# WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

BY J.A. BUTTERFIELD / PAUL HILL

I wandered today to the hills, Maggie  
To watch the scene below  
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie  
As we did in days long ago

The green growth is gone from the hills, Maggie  
Where first the daisies spring  
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie  
Since you and I were young

Oh they say that I'm feeble with age, Maggie  
My steps are less sprightly then  
My face is a well written page, Maggie  
And time all along was the pen

Oh they say we have outlived our time, Maggie  
As dated as songs that we've sung  
But to me, you're as fair as you were, Maggie  
When you and I were young

Oh they say we have outlived our time, Maggie  
As dated as songs that we've sung  
But to me, you're as fair as you were, Maggie  
When you and I were young  
When you and I were young

# MY WILD IRISH ROSE

BY CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

My wild Irish Rose,  
The sweetest flower that grows.  
You may search everywhere,  
But none can compare  
To my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,  
The sweetest flower that grows,  
And some day for my sake,  
She may let me take  
The blooms from my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,  
The sweetest flower that grows.  
You may search everywhere,  
But none can compare  
To my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,  
The sweetest flower that grows,  
And some day for my sake,  
She may let me take  
The blooms from my wild Irish Rose.