

SONG DEX



"Party Songster"

Compiled By George Goodwin

Especially Adapted For Use With The
SONG DEX Junior Treasury No. 2

WHEN THE SAINTS COME MARCHIN' IN

- 1 I have a lovin' brother,
He is gone on before,
And I promised I would meet him,
When they crown his Lord of all.
When the saints come marchin' in,
When the saints come marchin' in,
Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the saints come marchin' in.

STRIKE UP THE BAND

- 2 Strike up the band, Here comes the sailor,
Cash in his hand, just off a whaler.
Stand in a row, don't let him go.
Jack's a cinch, but ev'ry inch a sailor.

BOOLA BOOLA

- 3 Boola Boola, Boola Boola
Boola Boola, Boola Boola.
Give me one more scotch and soda,
And I'll Boola Boola Boo.

DOWN THE FIELD

- 4 March, march on down the field, fighting for Eli,
Break thru the crimson line, their strength to defy;
We'll give a long cheer for Eli's men, we're here to win
again.
Harvard's team can fight to the end, but Yale will win.

I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

- 5 I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, a Yankee Doodle do or die;
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam's,
Born on the fourth of July.
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweet-heart,
She's my yankee doodle joy.
Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies,
I am a Yankee Doodle boy.

10 Party Songsters for \$1.00

SONG DEX, INC.
Box 49, New York 19, N.Y.C.

GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

6 Give my regards to Broadway, remember me to Herald Square,
Tell all the gang at forty-second street that I will soon be there.
Whisper of how I'm yearning to mingle with the old-time throng,
Give my regards to old Broadway and say that I'll be there ere long.

MARY'S A GRAND OLD NAME

7 For it is Mary, Mary, plain as any name can be;
But with propriety society will say Marie;
But it was Mary, Mary, long before the fashions came,
And there is something there that sounds so square,
It's a grand old name.

WON'T YOU COME HOME BILL BAILEY

8 Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, Won't you come home?
She moans the whole day long,
I'll do the cooking, darling, I'll pay the rent;
I know I've done you wrong.
'Member that rainy eve that I drove you out, with nothing but a fine tooth comb?
I know I'm to blame, well ain't that a shame?
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

HELLO MY BABY

9 Hello! My baby, hello, my honey, hello, my rag-time gal,
Send me a kiss by wire, Baby, my heart's on fire!
If you refuse me, honey, you'll lose me, then you'll be left alone;
Oh, baby, telephone and tell me I'm your own!

GOOD BYE, MY LADY LOVE

10 Good-bye my lady love,
Farewell my turtle dove,
You are the idol and darling of my heart,
But some day you will come back to me,
And love me tenderly, so goodbye, my lady love, good bye!

OH! MISTER DOOLEY

11 For Mister Dooley, For Mister Dooley,
The Greatest man the country ever knew.
Quite diplomatic and democratic
Is Mister Dooley oooley oooley oo.

IDA SWEET AS APPLE CIDER

12 Ida! sweet as apple cider,
Sweeter than all I know,
Come out! In the silv'ry moonlight,
Of love we'll whisper, so soft and low!
Seems I can't live without you,
Listen, oh honey, do!
Ida! I idolize ya,
I love you, Ida, 'deed I do.

GLOW WORM

13 Blow, summer breeze, your warmth expresses joy and delight of love's caresses,
Whispering, as you float along.
Your echo is like a lovely song, so blow, summer breeze,
The scent of clover tells me that love may still play rover,
Touch me and fill my heart with bliss and thrill me with your kiss!

YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM

14 You had a dream, Well! I had one too,
I know mine's best 'cause it was of you.
Come, sweetheart, tell me, Now is the time,
You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine.

SHE MAY HAVE SEEN BETTER DAYS

15 She may have seen better days,
When she was in her prime.
She may have seen better days,
Once upon a time.
Tho by the wayside she fell,
She may yet mend her ways.
Some poor old mother is waiting for her who has seen better days.

DEAR OLD GIRL

16 Dear old girl, the robin sings above you,
Dear old girl, it speaks of how I love you;
The blinding tears are falling as I think of my lost pearl,
And my broken heart is calling, calling for my dear old girl.

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

17 My wild Irish rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows,
You may search ev-'ry where, but none can compare with my wild Irish rose.
My wild Irish rose, the dearest flow'r that grows,
And some day for my sake, she may let me take the bloom from my wild Irish rose.

SWEET ADELIN

18 Sweet Adeline, my Adeline,
At night, dear heart, for you I pine.
In all my dreams your fair face beams,
You're the flower of my heart, sweet Adeline.

ON THE BANKS OF THE WABASH

19 Oh, the moonlight's fair tonight along the Wabash,
From the fields there comes the smell of new-mown hay,
Thru the sycamores the candle lights are gleaming,
On The Banks of the Wabash, far away.

ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON

20 On a Sunday afternoon, in the merry month of June,
Take a trip up the Hudson or down the bay,
Take a trolley to Coney or Rockaway,
On a Sunday afternoon you can see the lovers spoon;
They work hard on Monday,
But one day that's fun day is Sunday afternoon.

MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS

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

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

22 In the shade of the old apple tree,
Where the love in your eyes I would see,
When the voice that I heard, like the song of a bird,
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me;
I could hear the dull buzz of the bee in the blossoms, as you
said to me,
With a heart that is true I'll be waiting for you,
In the shade of the old apple tree.

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

23 In the good old summer time, in the good old summer time,
Strolling thru the shady lanes, with your baby mine;
You hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very
good sign,
That she's your tootsie wootsie in the good old summer
time.

IN MY MERRY OLDSMOBILE

24 Come away with me, Lucile,
In my merry Oldsmobile,
Down the road of life we'll fly.
Automobubbling you and I.
To the church we'll swiftly steal,
Then our wedding bells will peal,
You can go as far as you like with me,
In my merry Oldsmobile.

TOM DOOLEY

25 Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
Hang down your head and cry,
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
Poor boy, you're bound to die.
(1) I met her on the mountain, And there I took her life,
Met her on the mountain And stabbed her with my
knife.
(2) This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be If it hadn't
been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennessee.
(3) This time tomorrow reckon where I'll be, Down in
some lonesome valley hangin' from a white oak tree.

AURA LEE

26 As the black-bird in the spring, 'neath the willow tree,
Sat and piped, I heard him sing, singing Aura Lee.
Aura Lee! Aura Lee! Maid of golden hair!
Sunshine came along with thee, and swallows in the air.

CARELESS LOVE

27 Love, Oh, love, Oh, careless love.
Love, oh, love, oh, careless love,
Oh, well, it's love, Oh, love, Oh,
Careless love, You see what careless love has done.

HOME ON THE RANGE

28 Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Home, Home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

29 Down in the valley, valley so low,
Late in the evening, hear that train blow,
Hear that train blowing, hear that train blow,
Late in the evening, hear that train blow.

YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

30 There's a yellow rose in Texas, I'm going there to see,
No other fellow knows her, nobody, only me.
She cried so when I left her, it almost broke my heart,
And if we ever meet again, we never more shall part.
She's the sweetest rose of color this fellow ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle as the dew.
You may talk about your dearest maids and sing of Rosey
Lee,
But the yellow rose of Texas beats the belles of Tennessee.

SHE'LL BE COMING AROUND THE MOUNTAIN

31 She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be comin' round the mountain, she'll be comin' round
the mountain, she'll be comin' round the mountain
when she comes.

SWEET BETSY FROM PIKE

32 Oh don't you remember sweet Betsy from Pike,
Who crossed the big mountains with her lover Ike,
They'd two yoke of cattle, a large yellow dog,
And a tall Shanghai rooster and one spotted hog.
Saying farewell, Pike County, goodbye for a while.
(2) On an evening quite early they camped on the Platte,
Right near by the road on a green shady flat; There
Betsy, quite tired lay down to repose, While with won-
der Ike gazed on his Pike County Rose, Saying come
back again when we've panned out our pile.

SHOO FLY DON'T BOTHER ME

33 Shoo fly, don't bother me,
Shoo fly, don't bother me!
Shoo fly, don't bother me!
For I belong to Company C!
I feel, I feel, I feel;
I feel like a morning star,
I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

34 On top of Old Smokey, All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover, Come a court-in' too slow.
(2) A court-in's a pleasure, But parting is grief,
A false-heart-ed lover is worse than a thief.
(3) For a thief, he will rob you,
And take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover
Will send you to your grave.
(4) She'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies
Than the cross-ties on the railroad,
Or the stars in the skies.
(5) On top of Old Smokey,
All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover,
Come acourtin' too slow.

BILLY BOY

- 35 Oh where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,
Oh where have you been, charming Billy?
I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life, She's
a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

I GAVE MY LOVE A CHERRY

- 36 I gave my love a cherry that has no stone,
I gave my love a chicken that has no bone,
I gave my love a ring that has no end,
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.
(2) How can there be a cherry that has no stone?
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?
How can there be a ring that has no end?
How can there be a baby with no cryin'?
- (3) A cherry, when it's blooming, it has no stone.
A chicken, when it's piping, it has no bone.
A ring, when it's rolling, has no end.
A baby when it's sleeping, has no cryin'.

BLUE TAILED FLY

- 37 When I was young I used to wait on master and hand him
his plate,
And pass the bottle when he got dry and brush away the
Blue Tail Fly.
Jimmie crack corn and I don't care, Jimmie crack corn and
I don't care.
Jimmie crack corn and I don't care,
Old master's gone away!

RED RIVER VALLEY

- 38 From this valley, they say, you are going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,
For they say, you are taking the sunshine
That sure brightens our pathway a while.

FOGGY FOGGY DEW

- 39 When I was a bach'lor, I lived all alone,
I worked at the weavers' trade;
And the only, only thing I did that was wrong, was to woo
a fair young maid.
I wooed her in the winter time and in the summer, too;
And the only, only thing I did that was wrong, was to keep
her from the foggy, foggy dew.

ROSA LEE

- 40 When I lived in Tennessee, u-li-a-li o-la-e,
I went court-in' Rosa Lee, u-li-a-li o-la-e.
Eyes as dark as winter night, lips as red as berries bright;
When first I did her wooing go, she said, "Now don't be
foolish, Joe."

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

- 41 I've been workin' on the railroad,
All the live long day.
I've been workin' on the railroad to pass the time away.
Don't you hear the whistle blowin'?
Rise up so early in the morn,
Don't you hear the captain shoutin',
"Dinah, blow your horn."

OH BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRAIRIE

- 42 "O bury me not on the lone prairie!"
These words come low and mournful-ly.
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay
On his dying bed at the close of day.
(2) O bury me not on the lone prairie.
Where coyotes howl and wind blows free,
In a narrow grave just six by three,
O bury me not on the lone prairie.

HAND ME DOWN MY WALKING CANE

- 43 Hand me down my walking cane, Hand me down my walk-
ing cane,
Oh, hand me down my walking cane, I'm a-goin' to leave
on the midnight train,
'Cause all of my sins are taken away.

COWBOY JACK

- 44 He was just a lonely cowboy,
With a heart so brave and true;
And he learned to love a maiden,
With eyes of heav'n's own blue.

GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIE

- 45 As I was a walking one morning for pleasure,
I spied a cow puncher all riding alone;
His hat was thrown back and his spurs was a-jing ling, and
as he approached, he was singing this song:
Whoo-pee ti-yi-yo, git a long, little dogies;
It's your misfortune and none of my own;
Whoo-pee ti-yi-yo! Git along little dogies,
You know that Wy-o-ming will be your new home.

BUFFALO GALS

- 46 Buffalo gals, won-cha come out to-night, come out to-night,
come out to-night;
Buffalo gals, won-cha come out to-night
And dance by the light of the moon?
I danced with the gal with the hole in her stockin' and her
heep kep' a rockin' and her toe kep' a knockin',
I danced with the gal with the hole in her stockin' and we
danced by the light of the moon.

WHEN THE WORK'S ALL DONE THIS FALL

- 47 A group of jolly cowboys, discussing plans at ease;
Says one, I'll tell you something, boys, if you will listen
please;
I am an old cow puncher, and here I'm dressed in rags,
I used to be a tough one, yes, and go on great big jags.
But I have got a home, boys, a good one, you all know,
Altho I haven't seen it since long, long ago.
I'm going back to Dixie once more to see them all,
I'm going to see my mother when the work's all done this
fall.

AND WHEN I DIE

- 48 And when I die (and when I die),
Don't bury me at all (don't bury me at all),
Just pickle my bones (just pickle my bones),
In alcohol (in alcohol).
Put a bottle of booze (put a bottle of booze),
At my head and feet (at my head and feet),
And buy me a shroud (and buy me a shroud),
Then I will keep (then I will keep).

BURY ME OUT ON THE PRAIRIE

49 Now, I've got no use for the women,
A true one may seldom be found,
They use a man for his money,
When it's gone, they turn him down.
They're all alike at the bottom,
Selfish and grasping for all,
They'll stay by a man while he's winning,
And laugh in his face at his fall.

HAIL HAIL THE GANG'S ALL HERE

50 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.

(THE) MORE WE GET TOGETHER

51 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.

FOR HE IS A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

52 For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
That nobody can deny.

HIGHBALL SONG

53 Drink a highball at night fall be good fellows while you
may;
For tomorrow may bring sorrow, So tonight let's all be gay;
Tell the story of glory of Pennsylvania.
Drink a highball and be jolly;
Here's a health to dear old Penn.*
(* Substitute your own or your favorite school.

WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

54 For it's always fair weather when good fellows get together,
With a hand clasp of friendship and a good song ringing
clear.
For it's always fair weather when good fellows get together,
With a hand clasp of friendship, and a good song ringing
clear.

UNDER THE BAMBOO TREE

55 If you like a me like I like a you and we like a both the
same,
I like a say, this very day, I like a change your name;
'Cause I love a you and love a you true and if you love a
me, One live as two, two live as one,
Under the bamboo tree.

UPIDEE

56 The shades of night were falling fast,
Tra la la tra la la,
As thru an Alpine village passed,
Tra la la la la!
A youth who bore, 'mid snow and ice,

A banner with the strange advice;
Upidee i dee i da, Upidee, upida,
Upidee i dee i day, Upide i da!

SAY AU REVOIR

57 Say "Au revoir", but not "Good bye",
Tho past is dead, love cannot die,
'Twere better far we had not met,
I loved you then, I love you yet.

WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

58 Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
When the clouds go drifting by,
We will be happy, Nellie,
Don't you sigh;
Down lovers' lane we'll wander, sweetheart, you and I;
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie, bye and bye.

THE OLD GRAY MARE

59 The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,
Ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be,
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be many long
years ago.
Many long years ago, Many long years ago,
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be many long
years ago.

HINKY DINKY PARLEY VOO

60 Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley voo,
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, Parley voo,
Oh mademoiselle from Armentieres, She's just eighteen plus
thirty years,
Hinky dinky parley voo.

POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

61 Oh I went down South just to see my Sal, sing
"Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day,
My Sal she is a spunky gal, sing,
"Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day,
Fare thee well, fare thee well, farewell my Fairy Fay.
Oh, I'm off to Louisiana, just to see my Susyana, singing
"Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day.

SCHNITZELBANK

62 Ei du schoe-ne, ei du schoe-ne, ei du schoe-ne Schnitzelbank.
Ist das nicht eine Schnitzelbank?
Ja, das ist eine Schnitzelbank.
Ist das nicht eine kurz und lang?
Ja das ist eine kurz und lang. Kurz und lang, un'er Schnitz-
elbank.

MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

63 Oh, once I was happy, but now I'm forlorn,
Like an old coat that is tattered and torn.
Left in this wide world to fret and to moan,
Betrayed by a maid in her teens.
Oh, the girl that I loved she was handsome,
And I tried all I could, her to please;
But I couldn't please her one quarter as well as The Man
On The Flying Trapeze,
Oh! He'd fly thru the air with the greatest of ease,
The daring young man on the flying trapeze,
His movements were graceful, all girls he could please,
And my love he purloined away.

BIRTHDAY SONG

64 Birthday greetings to you,
Birthday greetings to you,
Birthday greetings, dear - - - -,
Birthday greetings to you.

GLORIOUS GLORIOUS

65 Drunk last night, drunker the night before,
Goin' to get drunk tonight if I never get drunk any more.
I am happy, happy as can be,
For I am a member of the lush family.
Glorious, Glorious!
One keg of beer for the four of us.
Isn't it just grand, there are no more of us,
For any of us can drink it all alone.

WHILE STROLLING IN THE PARK ONE DAY

66 While strolling in the park one day,
All in the merry month of May,
A roguish pair of eyes, they took me by surprise,
In a moment my poor heart she stole away.
She glanced demurely as she sat, So I very neatly raised my
hat,
I never shall forget that lovely afternoon,
When I met her at the fountain in the park.

FAR ABOVE CAYUGA'S WATERS

67 Far above Cayuga's waters,
With its waves of blue,
Stands our noble alma mater,
Glorious to view.
List the chorus, speed it onward, loud her praises tell;
Hail to thee! Our alma mater,
Hail, all hail, Cornell!

(2) Far above the busy humming of the bustling town,
Reared against the arch of heaven,
Looks she proudly down.
List the chorus, speed it onward,
Loud her praises tell;
Hail to thee! Our alma mater,
Hail, all hail, Cornell!

MY SWEETHEART'S THE MAN IN THE MOON

68 My sweetheart's the man in the moon,
I'm going to marry him soon,
'Twould fill me with bliss just to give him one kiss,
But I know that a dozen I never would miss,
I'll go up in a great big balloon and see my sweetheart in
the moon,
Then behind some dark cloud where no one is allowed,
I'll make love to the man in the moon.

SHE'S MORE TO BE PITIED THAN CENSURED

69 She is more to be pitied than censured,
She is more to be helped than despised,
She is only a lassie who ventured, on life's stormy path, ill
advised;
Do not scorn her with words fierce and bitter,
Do not laugh at her shame and downfall,
For a moment just stop and consider that a man was the
cause of it all.

THE BOWERY

70 The Bow'ry, The Bow'ry, They say such things and they do
strange things on the Bow'ry, the Bow'ry, I'll never go
there any more.
The Bow'ry, The Bow'ry, They say such things and they do
strange things on the Bow'ry, the Bow'ry, I'll never go
there any more.

AFTER THE BALL IS OVER

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

SHE'S ONLY A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

72 She's only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see,
You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not, tho she seems to be.
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age,
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage.

WHEN YOU WERE SIXTEEN

73 I love you as I never loved before,
Since first I met you on the village green,
Come to me, or my dream of love is o'er,
I love you as I loved you when you were sweet, when you
were sweet sixteen.

I LOVE YOU TRULY

74 I love you truly, truly dear.
Life with its sorrow, life and tears,
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near,
For I love you truly, truly, dear.

MIGHTY LIKE A ROSE

75 Sweetest little feller, ev'ry body knows,
Don't know what to call him, but he's mighty like a rose.
Lookin' at his Mammy with eyes so shiny blue,
Makes you think that heaven is coming close to you.

GYPSY LOVE SONG

76 Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart, dream of the field
and the grove.
Can you hear me, hear me in that dreamland, where your
fancies rove?
Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart, wild little woodland
dove.
Can you hear the song that tells you all my heart's true
love?

JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT

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

JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR

78 I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
Borne like a vapor on the summer air;
I see her tripping where the bright streams play,
Happy as the daisies that dance on her way.
Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour,
Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er;
Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air.

WAY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE RIVER

79 Way down upon the Swanee River, Far, Far away,
There's where my heart is turning ever,
There's where the old folks stay.
All the world is sad and dreary, ev'ry where I roam;
Oh! how my heart grows weary, far from the old folks at home.

SKIP TO MY LOU

80 Choose your partners, Skip to my Lou,
Choose your partners, Skip to my Lou,
Choose your partners, Skip to my Lou,
Skip to my Lou my darling.

- (2.) You Stole my darling, what'll I do?, etc.
- (3.) I'll get another, faster'n you, etc.
- (4.) If I had a saber, I'd cut you in two, etc.
- (5.) If I had a pistol, I'd shoot you, too, etc.
- (6.) Can't get a blackbird, a red bird'll do, etc.
- (7.) I got a blue bird, a pretty one, too, etc.
- (8.) She is gone and I'll go, too, etc.
- (9.) Git me another'n as purty as you, etc.
- (10.) Can't git a fat gal, skinny gal'll do, etc.
- (11.) I'll go to Arkansas, that's what I'll do, etc.
- (12.) Hole in the haystack, chicken fell through, etc.
- (13.) Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do?, etc.
- (14.) Let's all dance till half past two, etc.
- (15.) Change your partners, skip to my Lou, etc.

ANNIE LAURIE

81 Maxwelton's Braes are bonnie,
Where early falls the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie gave me her promise true.
Gave me her promise true,
And ne'er forget will I,
But for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me down and dee.

IN THE SWEET BYE AND BYE

82 In the sweet bye and bye,
In the sweet bye and bye,
We'll have a cottage that's built for two,
Then lovey'll love dovey and dovey'll love oo;
In the sweet bye and bye,
In the sweet bye and bye,
Love's dream will seem sweet as peaches and cream in the sweet bye and bye.

CLEMENTINE

83 In a cavern, in a cavern,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty niner,

And his daughter Clementine.
Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone for ever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

LONDONDERRY AIR

84 Would God I were the tender apple blossom that floats and falls from off the twisted bough,
To lie and faint with in your silken bosom,
With in your bosom as that does now.
Or would I were a little burnished apple, for you to pluck me, gliding by so cold,
While sun and shade your robe of lawn will dapple,
Your robe of lawn and your hair's spun gold.

THE WEARING OF THE GREEN

85 Oh Paddy, dear, and did you hear the news that's going 'round.
The shamrock is forbid by law to grow on Irish ground.
Saint Patrick's day no more to keep, his color can't be seen,
For there's a bloody law agin the wearing of the green.
I met with Naper Tandy and he tuk me by the hand,
And he said, how's poor old Ireland and how does she stand?
She's the most distressful country that ever you have seen,
They're hanging men and women there for wearing of the green.

IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

86 In the evening by the moonlight you could hear those men all singing,
In the evening by the moonlight you could hear those banjos ringing;
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

87 My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea,
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.
Bring back, Bring back, bring back my bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my bonnie to me.

IN THE GLOAMING

88 In the gloaming, oh my darling,
When the lights are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling, softly come and softly go,
Where the winds are sobbing faintly, with a gentle unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me,
As you did once long ago.

OH MARIE

89 Ah Marie, Mari, quanto son no che perdo per te;
Fam m'ad dur mi, ab brac cia to un poco cu te;
Ah maria, Mari! Quanto suon no che perdo per te!
Fam m'ad dur mi, Ah Maria, Marie.

SANTA LUCIA

90 Oh, moon, whose mystic veil, from the skies falling,
Gilds sighing wave lets pale, to our heart's calling;
Zephyrs are ne'er at rest, O'er the sea bringing coolness to
brow and breast, Far away singing.
Glorious the summer night, Sea strand and billows white,
Santa Lucia, Santa Lucia.

CIRIBIRIBIN

91 Ciribiribin, a melody your heart can toss up to the sky,
Ciribiribin, a song to sing when ever things have gone awry.
Ciribiribin, when you feel sad just hum it for a little while,
Ciribiribin, soon as you begin, Ciribiribin the world will
smile.

AY, AY, AY

92 When the stars twinkle in the sky, ay, ay, ay,
And mellow guitars are playing,
The lovers wand'ring by, ay, ay, ay, and tender words they-
're saying.
Your hearts hold secrets they would share,
Of paradise beyond compare;
But soon comes the time for goodbye, ay, ay, ay,
And sweet is the long delaying.

VILIA

93 Love comes along without reason or rhyme;
You may find love any place, any time.
Nobody knows how or why, where or when,
Life has new meaning again.
You tell your self, it's too good to be true!
Then you find out just what loving can do,
Yours is the earth and the sky up above,
That's how you know you're in love!

DU DU LIEGST MIR IM HERZEN

94 You, you, I love you only,
You, you, you are my love.
With you I'm never lonely,
I swear by stars up above.
You, you, you, you, I swear by stars up above.
You, you, you, you, I swear by stars up above.

GIVE ME THAT OLD TIME RELIGION

95 Give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion, it's good enough for me.
Oh, give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion, it's good enough for me.
It was good for the Hebrew children,
It was good for the Hebrew children,
It was good for the Hebrew children,
And it's good enough for me.

96 HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole wide world in His hands,
He's got the whole wide world in His hands,
He's got the whole wide world in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

LOOK DOWN THAT LONESOME ROAD

97 Look down, look down that lonesome road,
Hang down your head and sigh.
The nest of friends must part some day,
And why not you and I?
(2) True love, true love, what have I done
That you should treat me so?
You cause me to walk and talk with you,
Like I never done before.

HEAVEN, HEAVEN

98 I got a robe, you got a robe,
All God's children got a robe.
When I get to heav'n I'm going to put on my robe,
I'm goin' to shout all over God's heaven, heaven, heaven,
Ev'ry body talkin' 'bout heav'n ain't goin' there,
Heaven, heaven, goin' to shout all over God's heaven.

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

99 Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Nobody knows but Jesus.
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Glory Hallelujah!
Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
Oh, yes, Lord; Sometimes I'm almost to the ground, Oh,
yes, Lord.

SILENT NIGHT

100 Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.
Sleep in heavenly peace!

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

101 O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, Born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

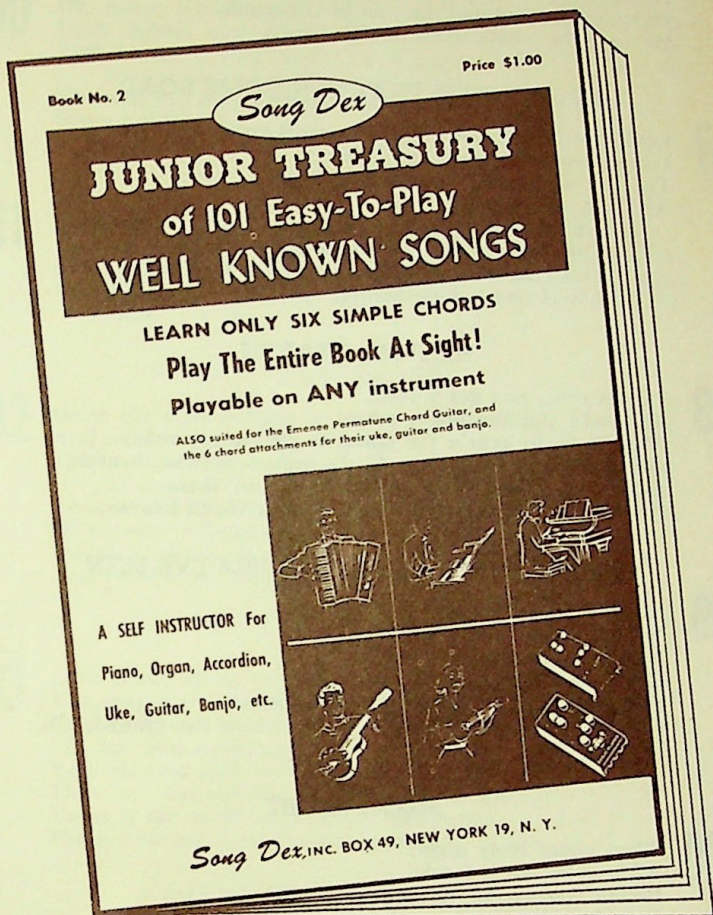
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

102 It came upon the midnight clear that glorious song of old;
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of
gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heaven's all
gracious King",
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

103 We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

Just Out . . .



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