THE DOWNWINDS

DET WESTPAC

An Anthology of Rare Songs
and
Barroom Ballads

Commissioned Officers Mess (Open)

Naval Air Facility

Cam Ranh Bay Vietnam
(1) LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

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

(2) MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

Marching along together
Sharing every smile and tear
Marching along together
Whistling till the skies are clear
Swinging along the highway
Over a road that's wide
Without a bugle, without a drum
We mean to chase the jinx, oh,
Run, Ti-did-dle-di, here we come
We're happy Amphib ginks, oh,
Marching along together
Life is wonderful side by side.

(3) LADY OF SPAIN

Lady of Spain I adore you
Right from the night I first saw you
My heart has been yearning for you
What else could any heart do
Lady of Spain I'm appealing
Why should my lips be concealing
All that my eyes are revealing
Lady of Spain I love you.
NEAR YOU

There's just one place for me—near you
It's like heaven to be Near you
Times when we're apart—I can't face
    my heart
Say you'll never stray, more than two
    lips away
If my hours could be spent Near You
I'd be more than content, Near You
Make my life worth while,
By telling me that I'll spend the rest
Of my days Near You.

BASIN STREET BLUES

Won'tcha come along with me
To the Mississippi
We'll take the boat to the lan' of dreams
Stream down the river, down to New Orleans
The bands there to meet us
Old friends to greet us
Where all the light and dark folks meet
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street
Basin Street is the street
Where the elite, always meet in New Orleans
Lan' of dreams, you'll never know how nice
    it seems
Or just how much it really means
Glad to be, yes sir-ree
Where the welcome's free, dear to me
Where can I lose
My Basin Street blues

Let your hair down and flap a wing,
This is the night to drink and sing!!
Don't throw bouquets at me
Don't please my folks too much
Don't laugh at my jokes too much
People will say we're in love
Don't sigh and gaze at me
Your sighs are so like mine
Your eyes mustn't glow like mine
People will say we're in love
Don't start collecting things
Give me my rose and my glove
Sweetheart they're suspecting things
People will say we're in love.

Grab your coat, and get your hat
Leave your worry on the door step
Just direct your feet--
To the Sunny side of the Street
Can't you hear a pitter pat?
And that happy tune is your step
Life can be so sweet
On the Sunny Side of the Street.
I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade
But I'm not afraid
This Rover, crossed over,
If I never have a cent
I'll be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust at my feet
On the Sunnyside of the Street.

If you don't feel sonic---
Try Gin and Tonic
A pretty girl is like a melody
That haunts you night and day
Just like the strain of a haunting refrain
She'll start upon a marathon
And run around your brain
You can't escape, she's in your memory
By morning, night and noon
She will leave you and then, come back again
A pretty girl is just like a pretty tune.

When whip-poor-wills call and ev'n'ing 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's nestled where the roses bloom
Just Nellie and me
And baby makes three
We're happy in my blue heaven.

Dream when you're feelin' blue
Dream that's the thing to do
Just watch the snake rings rise in the air
You'll find your share of memories there
So dream when the day is thru
Dream and they might come true
Things never are as bad as they seem
So dream, dream, dream.
(11) ALABAMY BOUND (11)

I'm Alabamy bound
There'll be no "Heevie Jeebies" hangin' 'round
Just gave the meanest ticket man on earth
All I'm worth
To put my tootsies in an upper berth
Just hear that choo choo sound!
My love needs a doggie to protect her ground
And then I'll holler so the world will know
Here I go
I'm Alabamy bound.

(12) THE SINGING MARINE (12)

Over the sea let's go men
We're shovin' right off, we're shovin' right off again
Nobody knows where or when
We're shovin' right off, we're shovin' right off again
It may be Shanghai, farewell and good-bye
Sally and Sue, don't be blue
We'll just be gone for years and years and then
We'll be shovin' right off for home,
shovin' right off for home,
shovin' right off for home again.

(13) IF YOU KNEW SUSIE (13)

If you knew Susie like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh! what a girl
There's none so classy as this fair lassy
Oh! Oh! Holy Moses what a chassis
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! Oh! What a girl.
Gonna take a sentimental journey
Gonna set my heart at ease
Gonna make a sentimental journey
To renew old memories
Got my bag, I got my reservation
Spent each dime I could afford
Like a child in wild anticipation
Long to hear that "All aboard"
Seven, that's the time we leave at seven
I'll be waiting up for heaven
Countin' every mile of railroad track
that takes me back
Never thought my heart could be so
"yearny"
Why did I decide to roam
Gotta take this sentimental journey
Sentimental journey home.

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

WHEN SONGS BECOME RISQUE---
DON'T BlAME IT ON WHISQUE
Oh! we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singin' a song side by side
Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharin' our load side by side
Thru all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all
When they've all had their quarrels
and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just trav'lin' along
Singin' a song side by side.

Every little breeze seems to whisper
Louise
Birds in the trees seem to twitter Louise
Each little rose tells me it knows I love you, love you
Every little beat that I feel in my heart
Seems to repeat what I felt at the start
Each little sigh tells me that I adore you, Louise.
Just to see and hear you
Brings joy I never knew
But to be so near you
Thrills me through and through
Any one can see why I wanted your kiss
It had to be but the wonder is this
Can it be true, someone like you
Could love me, Louise.
When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure 'tis like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish eyes are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure they'll steal your heart away.

Memories, memories
Dreams of love so true
O'er the sea of memory
I'm drifting back to you
Childhood days, wildwood ways
Among the birds and bees
You've left me alone
But still you're my own
In my beautiful memories.

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish rose
My wild Irish rose
The dearest flower that grows
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.
(21) DEAR OLD GIRL (21)

Dear old girl the robins sing above you
Dear old girl they sing of how I love you
The blinding tears are falling
When I think of my lost pearl
And my broken heart is calling
Calling for you, Dear Old Girl.

(22) STOUT HEARTED MEN (22)

Give me some men, who are stout hearted men
Who will fight for the right 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 and bolder
They grow as they go to the fore
Then there's nothing in this world can
halt or mar a plan
When stout hearted men
Can stick together man to man.

(23) I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES (23)

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams they fade and die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air.
Once there was a serving maid down in
   Drury Lane
Her master was so kind to her
Her mistress was the same
Then came a sailor home from the sea
And he was the cause of all her misery.
Singing bell-bottom trousers, coat of navy blue
He can climb the riggin like his daddy used
to do
He asked for a candle to light him up to bed
He asked for a pillow to place beneath his head
And she like a silly girl, thinking it no harm
Jumped into bed to keep the sailor warm.

(CHORUS)
Early in the morning before the break of day
He handed her a five-pound note and this he had to say
Maybe you'll have a daughter, maybe you'll have a son
Take this my darling for the damage I have done.

(CHORUS)
If you have a daughter bounce her on your knee
But if you have a son send the rascal out to sea
Now the moral of this story is plain as you can see
Never trust a sailor an inch above your knee!!

(CHORUS)
I'm sitting on top of the world
Just rolling along, just rolling along
I'm quitting the blues of the world
Just singing a song, just singing a song
Glory Hallelujah I just phoned the person
Hey Per get ready to call
Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to fall
I'm sitting on top of the world
Just rolling along, just rolling along.

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

Eastside, Westside
All around the town
The girls sing ring-around-rosie
London Bridge is falling down
Boys and girls together
Me and Mamie O'Rourke
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York

NOTICE TO CIGARETTE SMOKERS

The best cure for lung cancer is loud and boisterous singing--so sound off, do you want to die young??
Come to me my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't be blue
All your fears are foolish fancy maybe
You know dear that I'm in love with you
Every cloud must have a silver lining
Wait until the sun shines through
Smile my honey dear
While I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy too.

Moonlight and roses, bring wonderful
memories of you
My heart repose in beautiful thoughts
so true.
June light discloses, love's olden dreams
sparkling snow
Moonlight and roses, bring mem'ries of
you.

I'll be loving you always
With a love that's true always
When the things you've planned
Need a helping hand.
I will understand always, always
Days may not be fair always
That's when I'll be there always
Not for just an hour
Not for just a day
Not for just a year
But always.
IT HAD TO BE YOU

It had to be you--it had to be you
I wandered around and finally found
the somebody who
Could make me be true, could make me be blue
And even be glad, just to be sad,
Thinking of you
Some others I've seen--Might never be mean
Might never be cross or try to be boss,
but they wouldn't do
For nobody else--gave me a thrill
With all your faults I love you still
It had to be you, wonderful you. It had to be you.

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

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

WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart
So kiss me my sweet
And so let us part
And when I grow too old to dream
That kiss will live in my heart.
I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad you're single"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong
Oh Lillie Belle, oh Lillie Belle
Though I may have done some foolin'
This is why I never fell
I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad you're single"
And that song ain't so very far from wrong.

Underneath the lantern by the barrack gate,
Darling I remember the way you used to wait;
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly,
That you loved me,
You'd always be My Lilli of the lamplight,
My own Lilli Marlene.
Time would come for roll call, time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you and press you to my heart,
And there 'neath that far off lantern light,
I'd hold you tight,
We'd Kiss "Good-night"
My Lilli of the lamplight,
My own Lilli Marlene.

**NOTICE**

Anyone seen drinking a Moscow Mule will be investigated.
I am a bachelor and I live all alone
And I work at the weavers trade
And the only, only thing that I ever did wrong
Was to woo a pretty maid.
I wooed her in the summer time
And the winter too
And the only, only thing that I ever did wrong
Was to shield her from the foggy foggy dew.
One night she came to my bedside
When I was fast asleep
She threw her arms around my neck
And then began to weep
She wept she cried, she damn near died
My God what could I do
Come hop into bed little maid I said
And I'll shield you from the foggy foggy dew.
Now I'm still a bachelor, and I live with
my son
And we work at the weavers trade
And every damn time I look into his eyes
It reminds me of that maid
Reminds me of the summertime
And of the winter too
When the only, only thing that I ever did wrong
Was to shield her from the foggy foggy dew.

A DRUNKEN BUM SHOULD HAVE HIS RUM--BUT--
HIS TEENAGE DAUGHTER HADN'T oughter!!!!!!
There's a long, long trail a winding
Into the land of my dreams
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

Strike up the music
The band has begun
The Pennsylvania Polka
Pick out your partner
And join in the fun
The Pennsylvania Polka
It started in Scranton
It's now number one
It's bound to entertain ye
Everybody has a mania
To do the Polka from Pennsylvania
While they're dancing
Everybody's cares are quickly gone
Sweet romancing
This goes on and on until the dawn
They're so carefree
Gay with laughter
Happy as can be
They stop to have a beer
Then the crowd begins to cheer
They kiss and then they start to dance again.
School days, school days  
Dear old golden rule days  
Reading and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic  
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick  
You were my queen and calico  
I was your bashful barefoot beau  
And you wrote on my slate I love you Joe  
When we were a couple of kids.

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

In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear those darkies singing  
In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear de banjo rinnin'  
How the old folks would enjoy it  
They would sit all night and listen  
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.

For The Best in Flicks -- Visit Mount RAINSEY
Bless 'em All, Bless 'em All
The long and the short and the tall,
Bless every blondie and every brunette
Some we remember and some we forget
But we're giving our eye to them all
The ones that appeal or appall;
We stall and we tarry while, they want
to tarry
But never the less, Bless "Em All!

Bless "em all, Bless 'em All.
The long and the short and the tall
Bless all the blondies and all the
brunettes
Each lad is happy to take what he gets.
Cause we're giving the eye to them all
The ones that attract or appall
Maud, Maggie or Susie, you can't be
too choosy
When you are in camp, Bless 'em All.

Bless 'em All, Bless 'em All.
The long and the short and the tall
Bless all the red heads, each blonde
and brunette
With all those curves, who looks at
hair yet?
So we're giving the eye to them all,
Where ever duty may call
No port can be gru-some, with boy
and girl two-somes.
Now hear this you lads, Bless 'em ALL!

IF YOUR VALENTINE IS NOT TRUE---
GO TO THE BAR, YOU NEED A DREW
STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky, stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time
Life is bare, gloom and misery everywhere, stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time, the time
So weary all the time
When he went away the blues walked in and met me
If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me
All I do is pray the Lord above will let me
Walk in the sun once more
Can't go on every thing I had is gone
Stormy weather, since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time, keeps raining all the time.

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

California here I come
Right back where I started from
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun
Each morning at dawning
Birdies sing and everything
A sunkist miss said don't be late
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up that Golden Gate
California here I come.
(45) GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY (45)

Give my regards to Broadway
Remember me to Herald Square
Tell all the gang on 42nd Street
That I will soon be there
Tell them oh how I'm yearning
To mingle with the old crowd there
Give my regards to old Broadway
And say that I will soon be there.

(46) MARY (46)

For it was Mary Mary, plain as any
none can be
But with propriety, society will say
Mary
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.

(47) RED RIVER VALLEY (47)

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 brightens our pathway awhile
Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hesitate to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the girl who has loved you so true.
(48) PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME HONEY (48)

Put your arms around me honey hold me tight
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might
Oh babe won't you roll them eyes
Eyes that I just idolize
When they look at me my heart begins to float
Then it starts a-rockin' like a motor boat
Oh Oh I never knew any girl like you.

(49) PRETTY LADY (49)

Ev'rybody loves a baby that's why I'm in love with you
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby
And I'd like to be your sister, brother
cad and mother too
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby
Won't you come and le me rock you in my cradle of love
And we'll cuddle all the time
Oh I want a lovin' baby and it might as well be you
Pretty baby of mine.

(50) WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHIN IN (50)

When the saints go marching in---
Oh when the saints go marching in
Let's all get together and join 'em--
When the saints go marching in
When the saints--Go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Let's all get together and join 'em
When the saints go marching in.
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the fourth of July
I've a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Oh Yankee Doodle went to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am that Yankee Doodle boy.

We were sailing along, on Moonlight Bay
We could hear the boyes singing
They seemed to say
You have stolen my heart
How don't go 'way
As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song
On Moonlight Bay.

Embrace me
My sweet embraceable you
Embrace me
You irreplaceable you
Just one look at you
My heart grew tipsy in me
You and you alone bring out the
gipsy in me
I love all the many charms about you
Above all
I want my arms about you
Don't be a naughty baby
Come to papa
Come to papa do
My sweet embraceable you.
(54) SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY (54)

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

(55) WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP (55)

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose
And when you caressed me
'Twas then heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows
You made life cheery, when you called me dearie
'Twas down where the blue grass grows
Your lips were sweeter than jupil
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

(56) IF I HAD MY WAY (56)

If I had my way dear, forever there'd be
A garden of roses for you and for me
A thousand and one things for you I would do
Just for you, just for you, just for you
If I had my way dear, you'd never grow old
And sunshine I'd bring every day
You would reign all alone
Like a queen on a throne
If I had my way.
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy over the love of you,
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'd look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.
Harry, Harry, there is my answer true,
I'm half crazy all for the love of you
I don't want a stylish marriage
And I don't need a carriage
But I'll be damned
If I'll be cremated
On a bicycle built for two.

I had a dream dear; you had one too
Mine was the best dear
Because it was of you
Come sweetheart tell me
How is the time
You tell me your dream
And I'll tell you mine.

Baby face, you've got the cutest little
baby face
There's not another one could take your
place, baby face
My poor heart is jumpin'
You sure have started somethin'
Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
in your fond embrace
I didn't need a shove
Cause I just fell in love
With your pretty babyface.
(60) BEER BARREL POLKA (50)

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 begin
to swing
Every time they hear that oompapa
Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lah-de-la-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! Tararre!
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here!

(61) I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW (51)

I wonder who's kissing her now
I wonder who's teaching her now
I wonder who's looking into her eyes
Breathing sighs, telling lies
I wonder who's buying the vine
For the lips that I used to call mine
I wonder if she ever tells him of me
I wonder who's kissing her now.

If Your Vocal Chords Are Not Too Frisky—
Go To The Bar You Need Whiskey!
(62) WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE (62)

Wait till the sun shines Nellie
When the clouds go drifting by
We will be happy Nellie, don't you sigh
Down lover's lane we'll wander
Sweethearts you and I
Wait till the sun shines Nellie
Bye and bye.

(63) TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME (63)

Take me out to the ball game
Take me out to the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack
I don't care if I never get back
And I'll root root root for the home team
If they don't win it's a shame
For it's ONE TWO THREE STRIKES you're out
At the old ball game.

(64) SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL (64)

Somebody stole my gal
Somebody stole my pal
Somebody came and took her away
She didn't even say she was leavin'
The kisses I loved so
He's getting now I know
And Gee! I know that she
Would come to me
If she could see
Her broken hearted lonesome pal
Somebody stole my gal.
Now college men from sea to sea may sing of colors true.  
But who has better right than we to hoist a symbol hue?  
For sailor men in battle fair, Since fighting days of old  
Have proved a sailors right to wear the Navy Blue and Gold.

Up and at 'Em Navee  
Let's go sailing down the field  
Tear right through 'em Navee  
Our old line will never yield.  
Fight! Fight! Fight! Touchdown after touchdown  
Man for man we're back of you  
Victory for us today, Now we're getting underway  
Navy Blue, Let's go through!

Fight on--Navy blue and gold--  
Fight on down the field--  
Victory for us to day--  
So set your sights for this new fray  
And hold the foe at bay.  
Fight! Fight! Fight! on men and never rest---  
Till stands high that Navy crest--  
Carry on, Blue and Gold, both in thought and action bold, for a Navy Victory.  
(Whistle all alumni) repeat chorus:---
No gal made has got a shade on
sweet Georgia Brown,
Two left feet but oh, so neat has sweet
Georgia Brown.
They all sigh and wanna die for sweet
Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just why
For you know I don't lie, not much!
It's been said she knocks 'em dead
When she lands in town
Since she came why it's a shame
How she cools 'em down,
Fellows she can't get, are fellows she
ain't met,
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named
her,
Sweet Georgia Brown.

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
But Oh, what those five foot could do,
Has anybody seen my girl?
Turned up nose, turned down nose,
Never had no other beaus
Has anybody seen my girl?
Now if you run in to a five foot two
Covered with fur,
Diamond rings and all those things
Bet-cha life it isn't her,
But could she love, could she woo?
Could she, could she, could she coo
Has anybody seen my girl?
(70) PEG OF MY HEART (70)

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

(71) YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY (71)

Yes Sir, That's my Baby
No Sir, Don't mean Maybe
Yes Sir, That's my Baby now.
Yes ma'mam, we've decided
No ma'mam we won't hide it
Yes ma'mam, you're invited now.
By the way, By the way
When we reach the preacher I'll say
Yes Sir, That's my Baby
No Sir, don't mean maybe
Yes Sir, That's my Baby now.

(72) MA (HE'S MAKING EYES AT ME) (72)

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
Be my honey bee
Every minute he gets bolder
Now he's leaning on my shoulder,
Ma, he's kissing me.
I will gather stars out of the blue
for you---for you
(BOY) I'll make a string of pearls out
of the dew
(GIRL) I'll wear a string of pears made
of the dew for you---for you
Over the highway and over the street
Carpets of clover I'll lay at your feet
Oh, there's nothing in this world I
wouldn't do for you---for you.

Deep within my heart lies a memory,
a song of old San Antone.
Where in dreams I live with a memory
beheath the stars all alone
It was there I found, beside the Alamo,
Enchantment strange as the moon up above
A moonlit pass, that only she could know
Still lives in my broken song of love.

Moon in all your splendor, alone in my
heart,
Call back my rose, "Rose of San Antone
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals
falling apart.
Speak once again of my love, my own.

Broken songs, empty words I know
still live in my heart all alone
And that moonlit pass by the Alamo,
and Rose, my Rose of San Antone.
There is a tavern in the town, in the town
And there my true love sits him down, sits him down
And drinks his wine as merry as can be
And never never thinks of me.
Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let this parting grieve thee
For the time has come for you and me
to say goodbye
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, yes adieu
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with Thee.

Gee, but it's great after being out late,
Walking my baby back home
Arm in arm, over meadow and fern
Walking my baby back home.
We go along harmonizing a song
Or reciting a poem
Owls go by, and they give me the eye
We stop for awhile—She gives me a smile
And snuggles her head to my chest
We start in to pet, and that's when I get
Her talcum all over my vest
After I kind-a straighten my tie
She has to borrow my comb
One kiss, then I continue again
Walking my Baby back home.

Notice From the Management—Please Don't Spill Beer on the Piano Player, His Suit Isn't Sanforized.
Heart of my heart, how I love that melody
Heart of my heart, bring back fond memories
When we were kids on the corner of the square
We were rough and ready guys
But oh how we could harmonize,—to
Heart of my heart, how friends were dearer then
Too bad we had to part
I know a tear would glisten
If once more I could listen
To that gang that sang, heart of my heart.

They call her frivolous Sal
A peculiar sort of a gal
With a heart that is mellow
An all 'round good fellow
Was my old pal
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She is always willing to share
A wild sort of devil
But dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy
You're the only G-G-G-girl that I adore
When the n-n-n-moon shines
Over the cow-shed
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

Standing Order Number One, Rogers Rangers
DON'T FORGET NOTHING!
(80) WHY DO I LOVE YOU (80)

Why do I love you, why do you love me
Why should there be two happy as we
Can you see the why or where for
I should be the one you care for
You're a lucky girl, I am lucky too
All our dreams of joy seem to come true
Maybe that's because you love me
Maybe that's why I love you.

(81) HONEY (81)

I'm in love with you, Honey
Say you love me too, Honey
No one else will do, Honey
Seems funny, but it's true.
Loved you from the start, Honey,
Bles your little heart, Honey
Every day would be so sunny Honey,
with you.

(82) ALL OF ME (82)

All of me
Why not take all of me
Can't you see
I'm no good without you
Take my lips
I want to lose them
Take my arms I'll never use them
Your good-bye
Left me with eyes that cry
How can I
Go on dear without you
You took the part
That once was my heart
So why not take all of me.
Mine eyes have seen the glory--
Of the coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the bintage--
Where the grapes of wrath are stored
He hath los'd the fateful lightning--
Of His terrible swift sword
His Truth is marching on.

(Chorus)
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar
In the evening dews and camps
I can read His righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps
His Day is marching on.
(Repeat Chorus)

(84) Anchors Aweigh (84)

Anchors Aweigh my boys,
Anchors a Weigh
Farewell to college joys,
We sail at break of day
Day after day
Through our last night on shore--
Drink to the foam--
Until we meet once more
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.
Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' 
down the plain 
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell 
sweet 
When the wind comes right behind the 
rain 
Oklahoma, every night my honey lamb 
and I 
Sit alone and watch a hawk makin' lazy 
circles in the sky 
We know we belong to the land 
And the land we belong to is grand 
And when we say Yeow! A-Yip-i-O-ee 
cy! 
We're only sayin' you're doing fine, 
Oklahoma! Oklahoma, 0. K.

Chicago, Chicago, That toddling town, 
toddling town 
Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you around 
I love it 
Bet your bottom dollar you lose the 
blues in Chicago, Chicago 
The town that Billy Sunday could not 
shut down 
On State Street that Great Street, I just 
want to say,--Just want to say 
They do things they don't do on Broadway 
Say, they have the time, the time of 
their life 
I saw a man, he danced with his wife 
In Chicago, Chicago, my home town.
There's a yellow rose in Texas
That I am going to see
Nobody else could miss her
Not half as much as me
She cried so when I left her
It like to broke her heart
And if I ever find her
We never more shall part.
She's the sweetest little rosebud
That Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds
That sparkle like the dew
You may talk about your Clementine
And sing of Rosalie
But the yellow rose of Texas
Is the only girl for me.
Where the Rio Grande is flowing
And the starry skies are bright
She walks along the river
In the quiet summer night
I know that she remembers
When we parted long ago
I promised to return
And not to leave her so.
(REPEAT REFRAIN)
Oh, now I'm going to find her
For my heart is full of woe
We'll do the things together
We did so long ago
We'll play the banjo gaily
She'll love me like before
And the yellow rose of Texas
Shall be mine for evermore.
(REPEAT REFRAIN)
SOMEbody else IS TAKING MY PLACE

Somebody else is taking my place
Somebody else now shares your embrace
While I am trying to keep from crying
You go around with a smile on your face
Little you care for vows that you made
Little you care how much I have paid
My heart is aching, my heart is breaking
For somebody's taking my place.

SWEET AND LOVELY

Sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
Sweet and lovely
Heaven must have sent her my way
Skies above me
Never wore as blue as her eyes
And she loves me
Who would want a sweeter surprise
When she nestles in my arms so tenderly
There's a thrill that words cannot express
In my heart a song of love is taunting me
Melody haunting me
Sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
And she loves me
There is nothing more I can say.

(ANYONE WHO HAS BEEN TO IRELAND OR HAS KNOWN AN IRISHMAN OR HAS DRUNK IRISH WHISKEY OR HAS CELEBRATED ST. PATRICKS DAY MAY CONSIDER HIMSELF AN IRISHMAN!!!)
T'was a cold winter evening
The guests were all leaving
O'Leary was closing the bar
When he turned 'round and said
To the lady in red—Get out!

You can't sleep where you are
She wept a sad tear
In her bucket of beer
As she thought of the cold night ahead
When a gentle man dapper stepped out
of the phone booth
And these are the words that he said:
Her mother never told her
The things a young girl should know
About the ways of Navy men
And how they come and go
Though age has taken her beauty
And sin has left its deep scar
Just think of your mother and sisters' boys
And let her sleep under the bar.

I love you truly, truly dear
Life with its sorrows
Life with its tears
Fades into dreams
When I feel you are near
For I love you truly, truly dear.

If Your Voice Has No Cheer, Drink Another Glass
Of Beer!
Blue heaven and you and I
And sand kissing a moonlit sky
A desert breeze whispering a lullaby
Only stars above you to see I love you
Oh give me that night divine
And let my arms in yours entwine
The desert song calling, it's voice entralling
Will make you mine.

Everytime it rains it rains pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven
You'll find your fortune falling all over town
Be sure that your umbrella is upside down
Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers
If you want the things you love
You must have showers
So when you hear it thunder don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven For you and me.

Valentines Day is like an H-bomb at bikini--If you chase each beer with a quick martini!!
(94) THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE (94)

For there's a change in the weather
There's a change in the sea
So from now on there'll be a change in me
My walk will be different
My talk and my name
Nothin' about me is goin' to be the same
I goin' to change my way of livin'
If that ain't enough
Then I'll change the way that I strut my stuff
'Cause nobody wants you when you're old and gray
They'll be some changes made today
There'll be some changes made.

(95) LADY BE GOOD (95)

Oh sweet and lovely lady be good
Oh lady be good to me
I am so awf'ly misunderstood
So lady be good to me
Oh please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe in the wood
So lady be good to me.

(96) GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME (96)

In the good old summer time
In the good old summer time
Strolling down the shady lane
With your baby mine
She holds your hand and you hold hers
And that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsy-wootsy
In the good old summertime.
(97) BLOW THE MAN DOWN (97)

Come all ye yong fellows that follow the sea
With a yeo-he, we'll blow the man down
And please pay attention and listen to me
Give us some time to blow the man down

On board the Black Baller I first served my time
With a yeo-he, blow the man down
And the Black Baller I wasted my time
Give us some time to blow the man down.

There were tinkers and tailors and sailors and all
With a yeo-he, blow the man down
That shipped for good seamen aboard the Black Ball
Give us time to blow the man down.

"Tis larboard and starboard you jump to the call
With a yeo-he, we'll blow the man down
When kicking Jack Williams commands the Black Ball
Give us some time to blow the man down.

(98) I'LL GET BY (98)

I'll get by as long as I have you
Tho' there be rain and darkness too
I'll not complain, I'll see it through
Tho' I may be far away it's true
Say what care I fear
I'll get by as long as I have you.
(99)  HARBOUR LIGHTS  (99)

I saw the harbour lights
They only took us to some parting
The moon and harbour lights
Then the bridge brought us to sea
I wore all my harbour lights
How could I ever if none were starting?
Good-bye to months of this
Beside the shining sea
I longed to hold you near and kiss you
just once more,
But you were on the ship and I was on
the shore.
Now I know lonely nights
For all the while my heart is
wondering
Some little harbour lights
Will wake your love from me.

(100)  ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY  (100)

On top of Old Smoky
All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover
Come a courting too slow.
A courting a pleasure
But parting isrief.
And I and my true lover
Is never than a dream.
For a absent he told me you
And a lot that you need,
But a lot I hearded lover
Will send you to your grave;
Shall buy you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than the cross ties on the railroad
Or the stars in the sky.
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 hide
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, oh Danny boy I love you so.

Once I was happy but now I'm forlorn
Just like an old coat that is tattered and torn
I'm left in this wide world to fret and to mourn
Betray'd by a maid in her teens
Now this girl that I loved she was handsome
And I tried all I knew her to please
But I never could please her one quarter so well
As the man on the flying trapeze
Oh, he'd float 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
Any my love he has purloined away.
Shine on, shine on harvest noon
Up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July
Snow time ain't no time to sit
Outdoors and spoon
So shine on, shine on harvest noon
For me and my gal.

The bells are ringing for me and my gal
The birds are singing for me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing to a wedding
they're going
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Susie and Sal
They're congregating for me and my gal
The person's waiting for me and my gal
And someday we'll build a little home
for two
Or three or four or more
In loveland for me and my gal.

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane
No need explaining the one remaining
Is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before.
(106) BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON (106)

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

(107) MARINE CORPS HYMN (107)

From the Hall of Montezuma
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles
on the land as on the sea.
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title
of UNITED STATES MARINES.

(108) OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL (108)

Oh, you beautiful doll
You great big beautiful doll
Let me put my arms around you
I could never live without you
Oh, you beautiful doll
You great big big beautiful doll
If you ever leave me how my heart
will ache
I want to hug you but I fear you'd break
OH OH OH OH OH you beautiful doll.

SPEND YOUR VACATION IN DENMARK----
YOU TOO CAN BE A SOPRANO!!!!
You're a grand old flag
You're a high flyin' flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You are the emblen of the land I love
The home of the free and the brave
Every heart beats true for the red white
and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag
Should old acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Over there, over there
Send the word, send the word over there
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks
are coming
The drums rumtumming 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 be back till it's over,
over there.

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.

Don't Step On The Grass—You Might
Move the Sand
THOSE WEDDING BELLS ARE BREAKING UP THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

Not a soul down on the corner
That's a pretty certain sign
That those wedding bells are breaking up
That old gang of mine
All the guys are singing love songs
They've forgot Sweet Adeline
Those wedding bells are breaking up
That old gang of mine
There goes Jack, there goes Jim
Strolling down lovers lane
Now and then, we meet again
But things don't seem the same
How I get that lonesome feeling
When I hear those church bells chime
Those wedding bells are breaking up
That old gang of mine.

AIN'T SHE SWEET

Ain't she sweet, see her comin' down the street
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet
Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice
Just cast an eye in her direction
Oh me oh my ain't that perfection
Now I repeat, don't you think she's kinda sweet
And I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet.
I'm always chasing rainbows
Watching clouds drifting by
My schemes are just like all my dreams
Ending in the sky
Some fellows look and find the sunshine
I always look and find the rain
Some fellows make a winning sometime
I never even make a gain, believe me
I'm always chasing rainbows
Waiting to find a little bluebird in vain.

Shipmates stand together
Don't give up the ship
Fair or stormy weather
We won't give up, we won't give up the ship
Friends and pals forever
It's a long long trip
So if you have to take a kickin'
Carry on and quit your kickin'
Don't give up the ship.

Now is the hour when we must say goodbye
Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea
While you're away
Oh then remember me
When you return you'll find me waiting here.

IF YOUR VALENTINE IS NOT TRUE---
GO TO THE BAR, YOU NEED A BREW!!
In the shade of the old apple tree
Where the love in your eyes I could see
And the voice that I heard
Like the song of the bird
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me
We 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.

Say it's only a paper moon
Sailing over a cardboard sea
But it wouldn't be make believe
If you believed in me
Yes it's only a canvas sky
Hanging over a muslin tree
But it wouldn't be make believe
If you believed in me
Without your love it's a honky tonk parade
Without you love it's a melody played
in a penny arcade
It's a Barnum and Bailey world
Just as phoney as it can be
But it wouldn't be make believe
If you believed in me.

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe
Soon we'll marry, never to part
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.
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 who loves nobody else but you
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad.

I want a beer just like the beer
That pickled my old man
It was a beer and the only beer
That daddy ever had
A good old-fashioned beer
With lots of foam
It took six men to carry daddy home
I want a beer just like the beer
That pickled my old man.

Beautiful dreamer woke unto me
Starlight and dewdrop are waiting for thee
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day
Lull'd by the moonlight are all passed away
Beautiful dreamer queen of my song
List while I woo thee with soft melody
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.
When I was young I used to wait
On the boss and give him his plate
And pass the bottle when he got dry
And brush away the Blue Tail Fly.

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away.

And when he'd ride in the afternoon
I'd follow after with a hickory broom
The pony being rather shy
When bitten by a Blue Tail Fly.

(CHORUS)

One day he rode around the farm
The flies so numerous they did swarm
One chanced to bite him on the thigh
The devil take the Blue Tail Fly

(CHORUS)

The Pony run, he jump, he pitch
He threw my master in the ditch
He died and the jury wondered why
Verdict was the Blue Tail Fly.

(CHORUS)

They laid him under a 'sennon tree
His epitaph is there to see
Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie
Victim of a Blue Tail Fly.

(CHORUS)
(123) CONY ISLAND BABY (123)

Goodbye my Coney Island baby
Farewell my own true love
I'm gonna sail away and leave you
Never to see you any--
Never gonna see you any--
I'm gonna sail upon a ferry boat
Never to return again
So, goodbye, farewell, so-long forever
Goodbye my Coney Island,
Goodbye my Coney Island,
Goodbye my Coney Island Babe.

We all fell for
Some girl that dresses neat
Some girl that's got big feet
You meet her on the street
Then we'll join the army of married
boobs
To the altar, just like leading lambs to
slaughter
When it's over, oh boy we'll get it good
Bachelor days we'll then recall
Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief
Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief
WE all are bound for--
(REPEAT FIRST PART)

(124) PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES (124)

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 worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.
(125) SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy
There are smiles that make us blue
There are smiles that steal away the tears
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.

(126) APPLE BLOSSOM TIME

I'll be with you in apple blossom time
I'll be with you to change your name to mine
One day in May, I'll come and say
Happy the bride the sun shines on today
What a wonderful wedding there will be
What a wonderful day for you and me
Church-bells will chime, you will be mine
In apple blossom time.

(127) AFTER THE BALL

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

PLEASE CHECK YOUR GUNS AT THE DOOR!!!
In her sweet little Alice Blue gown
When she first wandered down into town
She was both proud and shy
As she felt every eye
And in every shop window she'd primp
passing by
Then in manner of fashion she'd frown
And the world seem'd to smile all around
Till it wilted she wore it
I'll always adore it
That sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

My wife and I live all alone
In a little brown hut we call our own
She loves gin and I love rum
Tell you what it is, don't we have fun,
Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me
Little brown jug don't I love thee
Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me
Little brown jug don't I love thee.

If her eyes are blue as skies
That's Peggy O'Neil
If she's smiling all the while
That's Peggy O'Neil
If she walks like a sly little rogue
If she talks with a cute little brogue
Sweet personality
Full of rascality
That's Peggy O'Neil
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.
Remember that rainy evening I drove you out
With nothing but a fine tooth comb?
I know I'm to blame; well, ain't it a shame?
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home???

Old Man River
Ol man river, dat ol man river
He must know sumpin but don't say nothin'
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' along
He don't plant taters, he don't plant cotton
And don dat plants em is soon forgotten
But ol man river, he just keeps rollin' along
You and me, we sweat and strain
Body all achin' and racked with pain
Tote dat barge, lift dat bale
Git a little drunk on ya land in jail
Ah gets weary and sick of tryin'
Ah'm tired of livin' and scared of dyin'
But ol man river he jest keeps rollin' along.
I don't care if the sun don't shine
I get my lovin' in the evenin' time
When I'm with my baby
It's no fun with the sun aroun'
But I get goin' when the sun goes down
And I meet my baby
That's when we kiss and kiss and kiss
And then we kiss some more
Don't ask how many times we kiss
At a time like this who keeps score
So I don't care if the sun don't shine
I'll get my lovin' in the evenin' time
When I'm with my baby.

From the Halls of Montezuma--
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles--
In the air, on land and sea.--
First to fight for right and freedom--
And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title
Of United States Marines.
Here's to health to you and to our Corps--
Which we are proud to serve
In many a strife we've fought for life
And never lost our nerve
If the Army and the Navy,
Ever look on Heaven's scenes;
They will find the streets are guarded
By the United States Marines.

Don't shoot our piano player----
You might damage the piano.
Swan-ee How I love you - How I love you, My dear old Swan-ee
I'd give the world to be, among the folks in D-I-X-I-E-ven know my Mam-my's - Waiting for me - praying for me, down by the Swan-ee
The folks up north will see me no more
When I go to the Swan-ee shore
Swan-ee -- Swan-ee I am com-ing back to Swan-ee
Swan-ee - Swan--ee I love the old folks at home.

BANKS OF THE WABASH

Oh the moonlight's fair tonight along the Wabash
From the fields there comes the scent of new mown hay
In the sycamores the candle lights are gleaming
On the banks of the Wabash far away.

IDA

Ida sweet as apple cider
Sweeter than all I know
Come out in the silvery moonlight
Of love we'll whisper, so soft and low
Seems though can't live without you
Listen, Oh honey do
Ida, I idolize ye
I love you Ida 'deed I do.
Mister Sandman—bring me a dream,
Make her complexion like peaches and cream
Give her two lips like roses in clover
Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over
Sandman—I'm so alone—
Don't have nobody to call my own—
Please turn on your magic beam,
Mister Sand-Man bring me a dream.

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

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

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

As Your Eyes Get Dim And Blear—
Your Songs Become A Little Less Cheery.
If I loved you
Time and again I would try to say
All I'd want you to know
If I loved you
Words wouldn't come in an easy way
Round in circles I'd go
Longing to tell you but afraid and shy
I'd let my golden chances pass me by
Soon you'd leave me
Off you would go in the mist of day
Never, never to know
How I loved you
If I loved you.

How I'd love to hear the organ--
In the Chapel in the moonlight
While we're strolling down the aisle--
Where roses entwine.
How I'd love to hear you whisper--
In the Chapel in the Moon-light
That the love-light in your eyes
Forever will shine--
Till the roses--turn to ashes--
Till the organ turns to rust
If you never come I'll still be there
Till the moon-light turns to dust--
How I'd love to hear the choir--
In the Chapel in the Moonlight
As they sing "Oh! Promise Me"
Forever be mine.

Some Folks Sing, Some Folks Yell---
If You're The Latter, Go To Hell!!!
In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty niner
And his daughter Clementine
Refrain:
Oh, my darling, oh my darling,
Oh, my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

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

(REFRAIN)

She was poor but she was honest,
The victim of a rich man’s whim,
He seduced her, then forgot her,
And she bore a child by him.

(REFRAIN)

It's the same the whole world over,
It's the poor who get the blame
While the rich get all the blessings,
Ain't it all a dirty shame.

(REFRAIN)

Now he sits in the House of Commons,
Making laws for all mankind,
While she roams the streets of London
Selling grapes from off her vine.

(REFRAIN)
Drinkin' beer in a cabaret
And was I havin' fun
Until one night she caught me right
And now I'm on the run.

Lay that pistol down Babe
Lay that pistol down
Pistol Packin' mama
Lay that pistol down!

She kicked out my windshield
She hit me over the head
She cusses and cried and said I'd lied
And wished that I was dead.

(Chorus)

Drinkin' beer in a Cabaret
And dancing with a blonde
Until one night she shot out the light
Bang! that blonde was gone

(Chorus)

I'll see you every night Babe
I'll woo you every day
I'll be you're regular daddy
If you'll put that gun away.

(Chorus)

Now there was old Al Dexter
He always had his fun
But with some lead she shot him dead
His honkin' days are done.
The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl
Of all the girls I know
Each sweet coed like a rainbow trail
Fades in the after glow
The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair
Are a blend of the western sky
And the moonlight beams
On the girl of my dreams
She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too
Keep the love light glowing
In your eyes so true
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

Give me one dozen roses
Put my heart in beside them
And send them to the one I love.
She'll be glad to receive them
And I know she'll believe them
That's something we've been talking of
There may be orange blossoms later
Kind of think that there will
"Cause she's done something to me
And my heart won't keep still
Give me one dozen roses
Put my heart in beside them
And send them to the one I love.
Commissioned Officers Mess (Open)

Little Creek Virginia

and

NAF CRC Supply Department

(Maxie's Rangers)