

Songs
FOR THE
ROTARY CLUB

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(Words Only)

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This book contains reprints of the words appearing
in the music and word book edition.

ROTARY INTERNATIONAL

EVANSTON, ILLINOIS, U.S.A.
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Sing for the Joy of Singing!

IT has been well said that a singing Rotary Club is a good club. It is much more. It is a cordial club—a friendly club—a cooperative club. We know that with acquaintance comes fellowship, with fellowship comes the desire for service, and with service comes the justification for our continued existence as an organized group.

Singing can and should play an important part in all this. Rotary club singing is not designed especially for the soloist nor the musically talented. It is for everybody, the good voice, the average voice, the unclassified voice, and the man who freely admits he has only one note in his voice. The important thing to remember is that club singing is definitely one place on the program where, week in and week out, all can take part. It should strengthen the feeling of cooperation that exists in every club, and it should establish a cordial, friendly atmosphere of good fellowship.

This new edition of "Songs for the Rotary Club" includes more than forty songs which have not appeared in previous editions. It comprises a collection of new and old songs which Rotarians like to sing, primarily because they are singable. There are four things that every club president, song leader, and member should know about club singing:

1. Rotary singing is a social welder; it pulls a club together.
2. Rotary singing when genuinely supported by the individual Rotarian is recreational and a real form of relaxation.
3. Rotary singing is a medium through which there can be instilled into the minds and hearts of Rotarians the spirit that calls them together.
4. Rotary singing in its simplest form becomes a forerunner of the things more cultural in the realm of art and music.

Sing for the Joy of Singing !!!

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Grateful acknowledgment is made to the many Rotarians, authors, and proprietors of copyrights whose material is produced herein, and to others who have contributed to "Songs for the Rotary Club".

A Word of Caution

1. Because of increasing difficulties encountered due to copyright restrictions and the impossibility of obtaining permission to use certain popular songs, many such songs have been omitted from this new edition of "Songs for the Rotary Club."
2. Rotary clubs desiring to use popular, copyrighted songs in their meetings will find those songs usually available at their local music stores.
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SECTION I ROTARY SONGS

R-O-T-A-R-Y
(Key of E Flat)

1

1.
R-O-T-A-R-Y That spells Rotary;
R-O-T-A-R-Y is known on land and sea;
From North to South, from East to West,
He profits most who serves the best;
R-O-T-A-R-Y, That spells Rotary.

2.
R-O-T-A-R-Y That spells Rotary;
R-O-T-A-R-Y is one great family;
Where Friendship binds for man's uplift,
Where each one strives his best to give,
R-O-T-A-R-Y, That spells Rotary.

Words and music by Norris C. Morgan. Copyright 1923 by the Rotary Club, Wilmington, Delaware. Published by courtesy of the club.

THE FELLOWSHIP OF ROTARY
(Key of F)

2

The fellowship of Rotary
We all enjoy as the years go by,
And dreams come to reality
Through friendship's binding tie.
The fellowship of Rotary
Joins us together around the world.
May the strong right hand of fellowship
Bring good will to ev'ry man.
May the strong right hand of fellowship
Bring good will to ev'ry man.

Words and music by R. Alex. Anderson. Copyright 1955 by R. Alex. Anderson. Used by permission.

THAT ROTARY SMILE
(Key of G)

3

1.
What's the use of frowning when the day begins?
Frowns will never help you half as much as grins.
What's the use of acting like you're in a tomb?
Start the day with smiling; chase away the gloom.

(over)

CHORUS

Smile, smile, let me see you smile that great big
Rotary smile,

It will warm the cockles of your heart and make
your life worth while.

Even though you're feeling lonely greet your
neighbor with a grin,

So, smile, smile, let me see you smile that Rotary
smile again.

2.

When the ev'ning shadows deepen one by one
And you're feeling weary with the tasks you've
done,

What's the use of acting like you're in a tomb?
End the day with smiling; chase away the gloom.

(Chorus)

Words and music by R. E. Hall. Arranged by Lee Munier. Published by permission of the author.

4

ROTARY, MY ROTARY

Tune: "O Tannenbaum"

(Key of F)

1.

Thy praises high I love to sing,
Rotary, my Rotary,
My homage now to thee I bring,
Rotary, my Rotary.
With friendship, loyalty and cheer,
I'll serve my brothers far and near,
And hold thy precepts ever dear;
Rotary, my Rotary.

2.

Still louder now my song I'll swell,
Rotary, my Rotary,
And make it ring o'er hill and dell,
Rotary, my Rotary.
May truth and honor be my goal,
Exalt my life, make sweet my soul
While thousands sing from pole to pole,
Rotary, my Rotary.

Words by Herbert H. Stalker. Published by permission of the author.

ROTARY BLUE AND GOLD

(Key of E Flat)

5

1.

The Rotary Wheel is an emblem,
Of service beyond thought of self.
A challenge to each loyal member,
To strive for the best in himself.

CHORUS

O! Hail, hail, Rotary,
Hail hail, to thee.

He profits most who serves the best.
Hail Rotary.

2.

The Rotary Flag is a symbol,
Of friendly good will in the past.
The blue is for faith in the future,
The gold is for truth that will last.
(Chorus)

Respectfully dedicated to Bill Shiesler, Governor 268th District, R.I. 1951. Words and music by Folly and Jim Weaver. Used by permission of the authors.

HAIL TO ROTARY!

(Key of B Flat)

6

1.

There's a song in the air. Join the singing!
'Bout a Club to the world, service bringing.
Raise your voices on high, keep it ringing:
Hail to Rotary!

CHORUS

Rotary! Rotary! Through the years a guiding light.
Rotary! Rotary! Keep it ever shining bright.
Are you guided by The Four-Way Test?
Truly he profits most who serves the best.
Rotary! Rotary!
Mighty force for truth and right.

2.

A few short years ago, it was founded.
On the ideal of service was grounded.
From the first fellowship has abounded.
Hail to Rotary! (Chorus)

Words and music copyright 1955 by DeWitt F. Pierson. Used by permission.

HARK TO THE TRAMP! (Key of C)

Hark to the tramp of the army that is growing,
Spreading through the city and away across the
world,
Men with the Rotary spirit ever glowing,
Strong and happy in the faith they hold.

Words by Stanley Levenson. Music by London Ronald. Copyright 1925 by Knott & Ross, Ltd. Renewed 1953. New arrangement and reprint by permission of Boney and Hawkes, Inc.

SMILE—SING A SONG (Key of B Flat)

Smile—and the world smiles with you, sing a song.
Don't be weary, just be cheery all day long.
Whenever your trials, your troubles and your care
Seem to be more than you can really bear
Smile—and the world smiles with you, sing a song.

Words and music by James O. Scott. Copyright by James O. Scott. Published by permission.

ROTARY (Key of D)

1.

Sing with your voices strong, Rotary.
One great united throng from sea to sea.
Rotary with purpose clear, selfless service,
Through each year sing we all with hearts
sincere—Rotary.

2.

One strong united group — Rotary.
World-wide in serving all humanity.
Members international
Fellowship, good will to all,
Proud to praise the club we call Rotary.

Words and music by Lorna Laughlin. Copyright 1932 by Lorna Laughlin. Used by permission.

LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER (Key of G)

1.

Some day if trouble comes to you,
And all the world seems wrong,
Don't lose your smile or feel so blue,
Just learn to sing this song:—Let's

CHORUS

All get together, in ev'rything we do,
No matter if our task is great or small,
Life is quite worth while if we'll only smile,
For the best wins after all.
So when clouds dim our sunshine and dark seems
the day,
Let's all get together to wear a sunny smile,
And soon the clouds will drift away. Let's (Repeat)

2.

Sadness may come when friends depart,
Or comrades go their way,
But there is sunshine in your heart,
If you can smile and say:—Let's (Chorus)

Words and music by Allen Spert. Copyright 1924 by Allen Spert. Published by permission of the author.

THAT'S ROTARY (Key of D)

If you make somebody happy,
And do it nice and snappy,
That's Rotary,—that's Rotary:
If you love the life you're living
And learn the joy of giving,
That's Rotary,—that's Rotary,
Friendship throughout the whole wide world,
The flag of Peace unfurled so ev'ry one can see it,
If you get that fellow feeling,
Down in your heart a-stealing,
That's Rotary,—that's Rotary.

Words and music by Geoffrey O'Hara. Copyright 1929 by F. B. Haviland & Co., 118 W. 44th St., New York. Used by permission.

HAIL! CHERISHED ROTARY (Key of D Flat)

1.

Hail! Cherished Rotary! In purpose strong,
To thee in loyalty we raise our song!
Loud in our chorus clear, our tributes ring,
Hail! Cherished Rotary! To thee we sing!

2.

Heart throbs with heart the whole world round;
Hands grip with hands, good fellowships abound,
Where Rotary binds us all with tie so blest;
He profits most in serving best.

Words by Wm. H. Richardson. Music by Alicia Levoff. Published by permission of the author.

ROLL ROTARY (Key of C)

1.

Roll Rotary, roll along, roll along!
Roll Rotary, roll along, roll along!
Marching onward upward ever till at last we
reach the heights above.
Roll Rotary, roll along, roll along!
Roll Rotary, roll along, roll along!
Help all men to reach the goal of Rotary ideals.

2.

Roll Rotary, roll along, roll along!
Fill all the earth with a song, with a song!
Giving service to all those who need our help
and love and loyalty.
Roll Rotary, roll along, roll along!
Fill all the earth with a song, with a song!
Till all people of the world are one in Rotary.

Especially dedicated to Albert E. Schmidt, General 120th District, N.Y., 1942-44.
Words and music by Charles E. Dyfield. Copyright 1944 by Charles E. Dyfield, Cham-
bersburg, Pa. Published by permission.

WE ARE THE MEN (Key of C)

1.

We are the men who put the "Ro" in Rotary, Sir,
We are the men who put the "Ser" in Service, too,
And we do our level best, with a will and with a
zest,
For we always have a better world in view.
We are the men who sold the world a great idea.
We are the men who made it work and know it's
true,
We're quite proud of what we've done,
And we're having lots of fun,
We're the happy men of Rotary.

2.

The world of men are hoping for a plan of peace,
Sir,
Rotary has a mighty plan and it is fair,
If you treat your brother right, he will never want
to fight,
And you have the matter solved right then and
there.
For joy and peace come only if you truly earn it,
And if you try to beat the game you only fail;
If in life's eternal race
You succeed and set the pace,
You're a happy man in Rotary.

Words and music by Charles E. Dyfield. Arr. by Mayhew Lake. Dedicated to the Rotary
Club of Chambersburg, Pa. U.S.A. Copyright 1944 by Charles E. Dyfield, Chambersburg,
Pa. Published by permission.

TO THE VISITORS (Key of G)

Oh we're glad to have you with us Rot'ry friends
for our happiness on fellowship depends.
We hope you'll like our meeting
and will take a kindly greeting
To your home town and our other Rot'ry friends.

Words and music by Tom Chaffin. Published by permission of the author.

A TOAST TO ROTARY (Key of F)

A toast we offer all, Rotarians on parade,
We serve when duty calls humanity's brigade.
Our banner is unfurled,
Our aim is service true,
Our workshop is the world,
Our loyalty to you.
Shoulder to shoulder,
Onward we will go.
Singing the songs, the songs of long ago.
In serving we retain,
The friendship ever true,
In serving we proclaim our loyalty to you.

Words by Thomas A. Ryan. Music by Max S. Berlin. Used by permission of the authors.

THE GREAT ADVENTURE (Key of D)

Hail to all who gather here;
It's worth the while to men of ev'ry race,
The spirit of good cheer
Brightens their life, life with its varied pace
Thoughtful, hopeful, trying to be helpful,
Come join in, heed their call.
Bring to mankind Peace and Good Will for all.

INTERLUDE

Give us men, men, men, helping fellowmen
To end their day of strife
As they work, work, work, for the common good
And a better way of life.
True fellowship in action
Friendships old and new,
There is great satisfaction
Doing what they do.
Forward on they go,
For they're sure to know
The future will be bright
"He Profits Most Who Serves The Best"
For there's power in the right.

REFRAIN

They're men of Rotary
Men who believe they will achieve their goal.
They're one big family
Lending a hand to ev'ry heart and soul.
Thoughtful, hopeful, trying to be helpful.
Come, join in, Let us serve without reserve
This is The Great Adventure!

This song from Rotary's film "The Great Adventure." Words and music by Edward Paul and Arthur Douglas. Copyright 1964 by Jerry Fairbanks Productions of California. Used by permission.

FRIENDSHIPS TRUE (Key of A Flat)

1.
For friendships true around the world,
The Rotary Banner is unfurl'd.
In love and fellowship proclaim
And proudly bear its honor'd Name.

2.
In busy marts of trade, our wares,
The noble band of Service bears;
The welfare of mankind is ours;
Race, creed, and tongue contain no bars.

3.
Let us yearn in our day for peace,
And in our striving never cease;
But e'en tho' we do not attain,
We know our strife is not in vain.

4.
So, let our service ever be,
Helpful to all whom we may see;
In North or South, in East or West,
He profits most who serves the best.

Words by Paul E. Schreiner. Music by Henry B. Caselberry. Used by permission of the authors.

SING! SING! SING! WITH A SMILE 19 (Key of B Flat)

Whenever there's something the matter,
Whenever there's something dead wrong,
Whenever you're blue,
Don't know what to do,
Just whistle or sing a good song.
So we'll

(over) . . .

REFRAIN

Sing! Sing! Sing with a smile
Happiness comes with a song,
Sing! Sing! Sing all the while,
Nothing will ever go wrong.
Then all your work will be pleasure,
Days will never seem long
If you Sing! Sing! Sing with a smile.
Fill up your hearts with a song!

Words by John L. S. Janssen. Music by Frederick Watson. Copyright 1944 by J. S. Janssen. Published by Frederick Watson, 1044 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Used by permission of the authors.

20 HAIL! HAIL! TO ROTARY (Key of F)

Hail! Hail to Rotary,
That's the club for me,
Hail! Hail to Rotary, that's where I like (long) to be,
That's (there's) where good fellows get together
Sing, serve, make friends that last forever
Hail! Hail to Rotary,
That's the club for me.

Words and music by William H. Wilson. Published by permission of the author.

21 HURRAH! IT'S ROTARY TODAY! (Key of G)

1.
Hurrah! It's Rotary today!
Old pals, new friends will meet;
We'll sing a song of cheer, then pause for prayer
before we eat.
Forget your cares, Rotarians!
Take time to count your joys;
Let bankers, merchants, doctors, all once more be
happy boys.

2.
We're glad it's Rotary today!
Let's laugh and play a while;
Come now, exchange a friendly word, enjoy life
ev'ry mile.
You seek the best in me, and so I find the best in
you,
Thus through the years we strive to make our
noble dreams come true.

3.
World wide is Rotary today!
A song, a prayer, a speech;
Another worthy task is done, another height to
reach.
With sympathetic hearts we learn to share each
other's woes;
We're happier because the milk of human kindness
flows.

4.
We honor Rotary today!
And we are better men
Thro' fellowship and song; in Rotary all men
are kin
Back to the world of shops and busy streets of
trade we go,
In service to mankind, the rich, the poor, the high,
the low.

Words by Harry Russell Wilkins. Music by Geoffrey O'Hara. Published by permission of the authors.

VIVE LE ROTARY Tune: Vive La Compagnie (Key of G)

22

1.
Let every good knight raise his helmet and glove!
Vive le Rotary!
To carry our message of service and love.
Vive le Rotary!

CHORUS
Vive le, Vive le, Rotary!
Vive le, Vive le, Rotary!
Truth is our right,
Love is our might
Vive le Rotary!

2.
When something is wrong, let us straighten it out.
Vive le Rotary!
For nothing is worse than a fear or a doubt.
Vive le Rotary! (Chorus)

3.
The grooming of man is a duty we claim.
Vive le Rotary!
Let's carry on business with fame to our name.
Vive le Rotary! (Chorus)

(over) . . .

4.
The man with a smile, is the fellow we need.
Vive le Rotary!
Who loses himself in the shaming of greed.
Vive le Rotary! (Chorus)

Words by Marston Wall. Published by permission of the author.

23 MEN OF ROTARY, WE GREET YOU (Key of F)

Men of Rotary we greet you,
Oh men of Rotary we greet you.
We want you to feel that our friendship is real,
We are glad you're here today.
So take back home a bit of cheer,
Regards from all the fellows here.
And when once more you are near our door,
Come again Rotarian,
Come again.

Words and music by Johnny Hodge. Dedicated to the Rotary Club of New York, N. Y., U.S.A. Copyright 1941 by Rotary Club of New York. All rights reserved. Published by permission of Rotary Club of New York.

24 ROTARY BONDS Tune: "Amici" (Key of A Flat)

1.
Rot'ry's bonds can ne'er be broken
They can never die;
Far surpassing wealth unspoken,
Sealed by friendship's tie.
Rotary, Oh, hear our prayer,
Honor be to thee.
Lift our motto true and fair
Where all the world can see.

2.
Rot'ry's loyal sons shall serve
With hands and hearts as one.
While we live we'll e'er preserve
Friendships here begun.
Rotary, Oh, hail to thee;
Praise to thee we sing.
Praise to thee and honor be;
Our loyalty we bring.

Words by Charles R. Veltz. Published by permission of the author.

THE SPIRIT OF ROTARY (Key of B Flat) 25

From the North, from the South, from the East
and West,
There spreads a mighty throng.
No creed, no code but to serve the best
Is the slogan that binds them strong.
Each for each other, and all for all,
Ready their task to see,
With hearty zest, for any test whatever the task
may be,
For he profits most, who serves the best,
Is the spirit of Rotary.

Words and music by Edie Van Norden. Arr. by Frank A. Sedgewick. Copyright 1934 by Rotary Club of Hartford, Conn. Used by permission.

THE FOUR-WAY TEST (Key of F) 26

O the four-way test is the very, very best
As you can plainly see.
Is it true and fair?
Will it build good will?
Beneficial to us all, will it be?
Yes, the four-way test is the very, very best
For all humanity,
So let's all give a cry, "give the four-way
a try, for good old Rotary."

Pop song dedicated to the Rotary Club of Utica, N. Y. Words and music by Fred J. Clineck. Copyright 1935 by Rotary International.

THE ROTARY BELL Tune: "O Tannenbaum" (Key of F) 27

1.
Stand up! The gavel strikes the bell
Of Rotary, of Rotary.
It has a message clear to tell,
Of Rotary, of Rotary.
Its call rings out for men to meet,
From market place and busy street.
In friendly clasp each one to greet,
In Rotary, in Rotary.

(over) . . .

The echoes ring through many a land,
Of Rotary, of Rotary.
In mountain town, on ocean strand
It's Rotary, it's Rotary.
The Rot'ry bell means service done,
Where'er the web of life is spun.
It hails the day when men are one,
In brotherhood, like Rotary.

Words by Frank W. Kimball. Dedicated to the Rotary Club of Dedham, Massachusetts.
U.S.A. Words published by permission of the author.

28

ROLL ON, ROTARIANS

Tune: "Roll Out the Barrel"
(Key of D)

Roll on, Rotarians—
Roll on and spread your good cheer;
Roll on, Rotarians—
Sing so the whole world can hear.
Rotary wheels are moving—
Serving both those far and near;
If you want to WORK with Rotary,
Join the Gang Right Here!

Words by Larry Pendegrass. Words copyright by Larry Pendegrass. Used by permission.
*Music published by Shapiro, Bernstein & Co.

29

PARTING SONG

Tune: "A Perfect Day"
(Key of A Flat)

(Suggestion: Sing standing. At conclusion,
clasp hand of person nearest you.)

We are nearing the end of a Rot'ry day
Which will long remain in our thoughts;
It should send each member or guest away
With the joy that the day has brought,
For Rot'ry means Service at work and play,
And friendships that never fade;
So we grasp at the end of a Rot'ry day
The hands of the friends we've made.

Words by E. J. Dunn. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Boston
Music Company.

ROTARY IDEALS

Tune: "Auld Lang Syne"
(Key of F)

30

A wealth of fellowship is found in Rotary's
domain,
And life with selfless service crowned on Rotary's
high plane.

REFRAIN

In Rotary, my friend, in Rotary,
To serve is benefit profound,
The truest gain.

Words by D. L. Marsh. Used by permission of the author.

THAT ROTARY WHEEL

Tune: "Peggy O'Neil"
(Key of C)

31

Bands of blue and spokes of gold
That Rotary Wheel.
Turning fellowship to all,
That Rotary Wheel.
Serve the power that makes it go around
Serve and each turn with joy will rebound
Blends personalities, binds nationalities
That Rotary Wheel.

Words by Norman D. Lord. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Leo
Feist, Inc., New York.

SING A SONG TO ROTARY

Tune: "Maine Stein Song"
(Key of A Flat)

32

Sing a song to Rotary
Shout 'til the rafters ring;
Stand and give a cheer once again
Let every loyal man now sing.
Sing to all the happy hours
Hail to the cheerful days;
Here's to Rotary forever,
Its memory in our hearts always.

Words by Leon Berry. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Coot Finken,
Inc.

33

ALL HAIL TO ROTARY

Tune: "Anchor's Aweigh"*
(Key of C)

All hail to Rotary!
 Steadfast and strong,
 We'll strive to hold our course,
 Though days seem dark
 And things go wrong,
 Service in all we do
 Friends ever free,
 Until we meet once more
 Here's health to all our friends in Rotary!

Words by Mai Howard. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Robbins
 Music Corporation.

34

AROUND THE HUB

Tune: "Alexander's Ragtime Band"*
(Key of F)

Around the hub,—around the hub,
 around the hub of fellowship
 Is built the wheel,—is built the wheel,
 is built the wheel of Rotary;
 And the spokes reach out like hands
 to the folks of other lands,
 Shoulder to shoulder may we as brothers stand,
 Hands clasped in mutual helpfulness, ROTARY.
 Yes bound are we, and ever be,
 by encircling golden band.
 In Rotary, in Rotary, may we serve
 where there's a need;
 And if for Rotary you've pride,
 you'll shout it far 'n wide,
 Come on and sing, make echoes ring,
 in the praise of Rotary.

Words by Lowell J. Smith. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Irving
 Berlin Music Corp.

35

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Tune: "Jingle, Bells"
(Key of G)

Happy voices sing,
 In our birthday song for you,
 May the future bring,
 Long happy years all through.
 May paths on which you go,
 There time makes endless flight,
 Lead on by guiding streams that flow
 Through hills and valleys bright.

CHORUS

Happy days, happy days,
 Greet you all the way,
 A song for happy future,
 We now sing on your birthday.

(Repeat)

Words by James B. Commie. Used by permission of the author.

IN ROTARY OUR WATCHWORD

Tune: "The Bells of St. Mary's"*
(Key of E Flat)

In Rotary our watchword
 Is not self but service
 Of others we're thinking
 In each thing we do
 The rule that is golden
 Guides our every action
 "He profits most who serves the best"
 We've found is true.

Words by J. W. Farr. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Chappell &
 Co., Inc.

ROTARY WELCOME SONG

Tune: "Auld Lang Syne"
(Key of F)

We're glad you're here, because you're here.
 We hope you'll come again.
 If we can serve you, make it clear
 Just how, and where, and when.

Words by Robert R. Wilson. Used by permission of the author.

38 LIVING THE FOUR-WAY TEST

Tune: "I See the Moon"*

(Key of F)

Is it the truth and is it fair
Will it build friends and good will to spare,
And will it benefit the rest?
That is the FOUR-WAY TEST!

CHORUS

In any country, where'er it be
All through the lands where there's Rotary
For a better world we'll do our best
Living the FOUR-WAY TEST!

Words by Leigh S. Hall. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Plymouth Music Co.

39 THAT SPELLS ROTARY

Tune: "Mother"*

(Key of F)

R is for the right of way we foster
O is for the oldest of our kind
T is for the time we give to others
A is for our aims we strive to bind
R is for the reg'lar guys we all are
Y is for the years of service true . . .
Put them all together you have ROTARY
The grandest club beneath the blue.

Words by Ray Wales. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Leo Feist, Inc.

40 ROTARY TOWN

Tune: "Home on the Range"

(Key of F)

1.

Oh, give me a town where there's never a frown,
But a Rotary spirit supreme;
Where the fellows are known by their first names
alone

And where friendship is no idle dream.

CHORUS

Oh, Rotary Town,
Where men are all happy and gay!
They meet every week
Plans of goodwill to seek,
May their influence spread far away!

2.

When the Rotary Club meets, every ill it defeats,
Every malice and hate to beguile,
When man understands man, and we live by
God's plan,
Life then becomes real and worth while. (Chorus)

3.

So all 'round the world, Rotary's banners unfurled,
Will prove the true purpose of life,
And for every man's good we are one brotherhood
In a world ne'er created for strife. (Chorus)

Words by Percy C. Raymer. Used by permission of the author.

SING ROTARIANS

Tune: "On Wisconsin"*

(Key of G)

Sing, Rotarians—Sing, Rotarians
Sing with all your might
Don't let troubles get you down, men
Ev'rything's all right.
Open up, boys—Send it out, boys
Make those rafters ring
Hey fellows—pitch right in
And let's all sing.
All together—it's fair weather
Always on the dot.
Shout the praises of your club, men
Give it all you've got.
Sing, Rotarians—Sing, Rotarians
Cheer up and be gay
Sing fellows—sing, sing, sing
And smile all day.

Words by Dr. C. J. Schroeder. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by Melrose Music Corp.

GOD BLESS OUR ROTARY

Opening Song

Tune: "America"

(Key of F)

God bless our Rotary,
God save our Rotary,
Through all the years
May fellowship increase,
May service never cease,
Till the whole world has peace,
Free from all fears.

(over) . . .

Giver of all things good,
We thank Thee for this food,
With one accord.
Lead us, we humbly pray,
Onward in Rotary's way
Of service day by day,
Most gracious Lord.

Words by Walter O. Kinsolving. Used by permission of the author.

43 ROTARY GOODWILL SONG

Tune: "La Marseillaise"
(Key of A)

Arise, ye noblemen of Rotary,
and raise a chorus to the skies;
Each one of us her steadfast votary,
with honest purpose in his eyes,
With honest purpose in his eyes.
We hear the world-wide call for service,
Rotary bands encircle the earth,
Together let us join our hands
To still the tumult of the nations.

CHORUS

Befriend your brother man,
Let hate and envy die
No more may war rage at our door
GOODWILL forever more.

Words by Byron W. Reed. Copyright 1928 by Byron W. Reed. Used by permission.

44 ROTARY CONFERENCE SONG

Tune: "The Band Played On"
(Key of A Flat)

Rotary's ideal inspires men to grow
And the wheel turns 'round.
Throughout the whole wide world
Wherever you go
That old wheel turns 'round.
In Africa, Asia, in Europe, Australia
All Rotary clubs will be found
With an ideal unswerving, humanity serving
While the wheel turns 'round.

Words by Bruce Shaffer. Used by permission of the author.

WELCOME TO GOVERNOR

Tune: "Clementine"
(Key of G)

45

1.
We will sing a tune of welcome
To our Governor tonight
That's a way we have at Rotary
To bring visitors delight.

2.
Governor we're glad to see you
And we hope we please you too.
Tell us all you know of Rotary
And the things that we should do.

3.
He who serves, we know, will profit
Home the chickens come to roost
Meet the boys who came to see you
See what Rotary has produced.

4.
We are always glad to listen
To a Governor like you
Your great fame has gone before you
And we know you'll say what's true.

5.
Here's a hand for you in friendship
All our hearts are with you too
We all hope you won't forget us
When your visit here is through.

6.
Come again, you're always welcome
We love folks of your staunch brand
For their actions and their friendship
And the good for which they stand.

Words by John Farr. Used by permission of the author.

HAIL! HAIL! HAIL!
Tune: "Hail to California"^{**}
(Key of D Flat)

1.

Hail, friends and brothers,
Over all the world;
Spreading peace and friendship
Where'er a flag's unfurled.
Banded thus as brothers
We shall never fail!
All united, friendship plighted;
Hail! Hail! Hail!

2.

Hail to ev'ry nation,
Over all the earth
Breathing faith and charity
Into a fine new birth.
Rally 'neath our motto
"Service" will prevail
Love compelling, fear dispelling,
Hail! Hail! Hail!

^{**}Words by David H. Schauer. Used by permission of the author. *Music published by The Thorston W. Allen Company.

SECTION II
PATRIOTIC SONGS
FAMILIAR SONGS
FELLOWSHIP SONGS

MY WILD IRISH ROSE
(Key of B Flat)

47

My wild Irish rose,
The sweetest flow'r that grows,
You may search ev'rywhere, 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.

Words and music by Chauncy Olcott.

I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE
RAILROAD AND DINAH
(Key of A Flat)

48

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 shouting,
Dinah, blow your horn!
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn!
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn!
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I know, I know,
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin' on the old banjo.

REFRAIN

Fee-fie-fiddle-dee-i-o, Fee-fie-fiddle-dee-i-o,
Fee-fie-fiddle-dee-i-o, Strummin' on the old banjo.

Traditional American Railroad Song

I'VE A JOLLY SIXPENCE
(Key of F)

49

1.

I've a jolly sixpence, a jolly, jolly sixpence,
I love a sixpence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny of it
I'll lend a penny of it,
I'll carry fourpence home to my wife.

(over) . . .

CHORUS

May the friends that we've made never leave us,
And as comrades ever receive us,
And happy is the one who shall meet us,
When we come rolling home,
O rolling, rolling, rolling, rolling home,
O rolling, rolling, rolling, rolling home,
And happy is the one who shall meet us,
When we come rolling home.

2.

I've a jolly fourpence, a jolly, jolly fourpence,
I love a fourpence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny of it
I'll lend a penny of it,
I'll carry twopence home to my wife. (Chorus)

3.

I've a jolly twopence, a jolly, jolly twopence,
I love a twopence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny of it
I'll lend a penny of it,
I'll carry no pence home to my wife! (Chorus)

Words adapted by Ruth Heller. Copyright by Hall & McCreary Company. Used by permission.

50

RED RIVER VALLEY (Key of G)

1.

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

REFRAIN

Come and sit by my side if you love me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the girl that has loved you so true.

2.

I have promised you, darling, that never
Will a word from my lips cause you pain;
And my life, it will be yours forever
If you only will love me again. (Refrain)

YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM 51 (Key of A Flat)

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.

Words and music by Charles N. Deasle

CINDY (Key of G)

52

1.

I wish I was an apple, a-hangin' on a tree,
And ev'ry time my Cindy passed, she'd take a bite
of me.
She told me that she loved me, she called me
"sugar plum,"
She threw her arms around me, I thought my time
had come.

REFRAIN

Git along home, Cindy, Cindy,
Git along home, Cindy, Cindy,
Git along home, Cindy, Cindy,
I'll marry you sometime.

2.

She took me to the parlor, she cooled me with her
fan,
She swore that I's the purtiest thing in the shape
of mortal man.
I wish I was a needle, as fine as I could sew,
I'd sew my girl to my coattail, and down the road
I'd go. (Refrain)

3.

My Cindy got religion, she got it once before,
But when she heard my old banjo, she's the first
one on the floor.
It's Cindy in the springtime, it's Cindy in the fall,
If I can't have my Cindy gal, I'll have no gal at all.
(Refrain)

Traditional Mountain Dance Song.

53 ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY (Key of D)

1.

On top of old Smoky
All cover'd with snow,
I lost my true lover
By a-courtin' too slow.

2.

A-courtin's a pleasure,
But partin' is grief,
A false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

3.

A thief, he will rob you,
And take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover
Will send you to your grave.

4.

He'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than cross-ties on the railroad,
Or the stars in the skies.

Traditional American Mountain Song.

54 DAISY BELL (Key of G)

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
On the seat Of a bicycle built for two!

Words and music by Harry Dacre

55 THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK East Side, West Side (Key of G)

East side, west side,
All around the town,
The kids sang "ring a rosie,"
"London Bridge is falling down."

Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Rorke
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

Words by Charles B. Lawler. Music by James W. Burke.

TELL ME WHY (Key of A)

1.

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines.
Tell me why the ocean's blue,
And I will tell you that's why I love you.

2.

God made the stars to shine,
God made the ivy twine.
God made the ocean blue,
God made you, that's why I love you.

College Song.

DEAR EVELINA (Key of C)

1.

'Way down in the meadow where the lily first
blows,
Where the wind from the mountains ne'er ruffles
the rose;
Lives fond Evelina, the sweet little dove,
The pride of the valley, the girl that I love.

CHORUS

Dear Evelina, sweet Evelina,
My love for thee shall never, never die.
Dear Evelina, sweet Evelina,
My love for thee shall never, never die.

2.

She's fair as the rose, like a lamb she is meek,
And she never was known to put paint on her cheek,
In the most graceful curls hangs her raven black
hair,
And she never requires perfumery there. (Chorus)

Anonymous. Old College Song.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY
(Key of G)

1.

Down in the valley,
The valley so low,
Hang your head over,
Hear the wind blow;
Hear the wind blow, dear,
Hear the wind blow,
Hang your head over,
Hear the wind blow.

2.

Roses love sunshine,
The violets love dew,
Angels in heaven
Know I love you,
Know I love you, dear,
Know I love you
Angels in heaven
Know I love you.

3.

Write me a letter,
Containing three lines,
Answer my question:
"Will you be mine?
Will you be mine, dear,
Will you be mine?"
Answer my question;
"Will you be mine?"

Traditional American Mountain Song.

AFTER THE BALL
(Key of G)

After the ball is over;
After the break of morn.
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.

Words and Music by Charles K. Harris.

IN THE EV'NING BY THE MOONLIGHT 60

(Key of G)

In the ev'ning by the moonlight
You could hear those voices singing.
In the ev'ning 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 ev'ning
By the moonlight.

Words and music by James A. Mound.

SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

(Key of A Flat)

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

Words and music by Maude Nugent.

THE ROSE OF TRALEE

(Key of B Flat)

1.

The pale moon was rising above the green mountain;
The sun was declining beneath the blue sea;
When I strayed with my love to the pure crystal
fountain,
That stands in the beautiful vale of Tralee.
She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer,
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me.
Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eye ever dawning
That made me love Mary, the Rose of Tralee.

2.

The cool shades of ev'ning their mantle were
spreading,
And Mary, all smiling, was list'ning to me.
The moon thru the valley her pale rays was shedding,
When I won the heart of the Rose of Tralee.
Though lovely and fair as the rose of the summer,
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me.
Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eye ever dawning
That made me love Mary, the Rose of Tralee.

Words by C. Mackintosh Spenser. Music by Charles W. Glover.

KENTUCKY BABE

(Key of B Flat)

1.

Skeeters am a-hummin' on the honeysuckle vine,
 Sleep, Kentucky Babe.
 Sandman am a-comin' to this little one of mine.
 Sleep, Kentucky Babe.
 Sil'ry moon is shining in the heavens up above,
 Bob-o-link is pinin' for his little lady love.
 You is mighty lucky,
 Babe of old Kentucky,
 Close your eyes in sleep.

REFRAIN

Fly away, Fly away Kentucky Babe,
 Fly away to rest.
 Fly away,
 Lay your little sleepy head on your mammy's breast.
 Ah Ah Close your eyes in sleep.

2.

Daddy's in the canebrake with his little dog and gun.
 Sleep, Kentucky Babe.
 Possom for your breakfast when your sleepin'
 time is done.
 Sleep, Kentucky Babe.
 Bogle man will catch you sure unless you close
 your eyes.
 Waitin' just inside the door to take you by surprise.
 Best be keepin' shady,
 Little brown-eyed lady,
 Close your eyes in sleep. (Refrain)

Words by Richard H. Buck. Music by Adam Gielal.

64 WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK ONE DAY

(Key of B Flat)

While strolling through the park one day
 In the merry month of May
 I was taken by surprise
 By a pair of roguish eyes;
 In a moment my poor heart was stole away.
 A smile was all she gave to me. (Whistle)

Of course we were as happy as could be. (Whistle)
 Ah! I immediately raised my hat,
 And finally she remarked—
 I never shall forget that lovely afternoon
 I met her at the fountain in the park!

Words and music by Ed Haley.

THE BAND PLAYED ON

(Key of A Flat)

65

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde,
 And the band played on.
 He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored,
 And the band played on.
 Oh, his heart was so loaded it nearly exploded,
 The poor girl would shake with alarm.
 He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curls,
 And the band played on.

Words by John F. Palmer. Music by Charles B. Work.

WHEN YOU WERE SWEET SIXTEEN

(Key of C)

66

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've loved you
 When you were sweet, when you were sweet sixteen.

Words and music by James Thornton.

HELLO! MA BABY

(Key of F)

67

Hello, ma Baby!
 Hello, ma honey!
 Hello, ma ragtime 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.

Words and music by Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson.

68 ON THE BANKS OF THE WABASH

(Key of A Flat)

Oh, the moonlight's fair tonight along the Wabash,
From the fields there comes the breath of new-
mown hay,
Through the sycamores the candlelights are
gleaming,
On the banks of the Wabash, far away.

Words and music by Paul Dresser.

69 JUST ONE GIRL

(Key of E Flat)

Just one girl, only just one girl.
There are others, I know, but they're not my Pearl.
Sun or rain she is just the same.
I'll be happy forever with just one girl.

Words by Karl Kennerly. Music by Lyn Udell.

70 MAN'S LIFE'S A VAPOR

(Round)

(Key of G)

Man's life's a vapor full of woes;
He cuts a caper down he goes,
Down he, down he, down he, down he, down he goes.

71 FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

(Key of G)

1.

For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny!
Which nobody can deny,
Which nobody can deny,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny!

2.

We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
Till daylight doth appear!
Till daylight doth appear,
Till daylight doth appear,
We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
Till daylight doth appear!

3.

The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
To see what he could see!
(Yell) And all that he could see
And all that he could see,
Was the other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
Was all that he could see!

MY BONNIE

(Key of B Flat)

1.

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

CHORUS

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

2.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead. (Chorus)

73 WE'RE ROLLING SAFELY ALONG

(Key of B Flat)

We're on the road and we're rolling, (along)
We're rolling safely along. (Yes, so safely)
No one is hurried or worried, (at all)
We're happy singing a song. (all day long)
We'll DRIVE with CARE, and we'll ALL get there;
We DON'T need SPEED to go ANYWHERE, for
we're on the road and we're rolling! (along)
We're rolling safely along,
Yes we're rolling safely
On the road and we're rolling, (along)
We're rolling safely along. (Yes, so safely)
No one is hurried or worried, (at all)
We're happy singing a song. (all day long)
We'll DRIVE with CARE, and we'll ALL get there;
We DON'T need SPEED to go ANYWHERE, for
we're on the road and we're rolling: (along)
We're rolling safely along. (safely on)

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74 MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

(Key of F)

1.

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the time to be gay;
The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day;
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright;
By'n by hard times comes a-knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!

CHORUS

Weep no more, my lady, O weep no more today!
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

2.
They hunt no more for the possum and the coon,
On the meadow, the hill and the shore;
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,
On the bench by the old cabin door;
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,
With sorrow where all was delight;
The time has come when the old friends have to part,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!

3.
The head must bow and the back will have to bend,
Wherever this fellow may go;
A few more days, and the trouble all will end,
In the field where the sugar-canes grow;
A few more days for to tote the weary load,
No matter, 'twill never be light;
A few more days till we totter on the road,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-night! (Chorus)

Words and music by Stephen C. Foster.

LOCH LOMOND

(Key of F)

1.

By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

CHORUS

Oh! ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low
road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love we'll never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

2.

'Twas then that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.
(Chorus)

3.

The wee birdies sing, and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,
But the broken heart it kens nae second spring
again,
Tho' the waeft may cease frae their greeting.
(Chorus)

Old Scotch Air.

76 SCOTLAND'S BURNING
(Round)
(Key of A Flat)

Scotland's burning, Scotland's burning,
Look out, look out!
Fire, fire, fire, fire!
Pour on water, pour on water.

77 CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY
(Key of F)

1.

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters
grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the
springtime,
There's where the old lonely heart am long'd
to go.
That's where I labored so hard for old Massa,
Day after day in the field of yellow corn,
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.

CHORUS

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters
grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the
springtime,
There's where the old lonely heart am long'd
to go.

2.

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There let me live till I wither and decay,
Long by the old Dismal Swamp have I wandered,
There's where this old lonely life will pass away.
Massa and Missis have long gone before me,
Soon we will meet on that bright and golden shore,
There we'll be happy and free from all sorrow,
There's where we'll meet and we'll never part no
more. (Chorus)

Words and music by James Hand.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME **78**
(Key of C)

'Way down upon de Swanee River,
Far, far away,
Dere's wha my heart is turning ever,
Dere's wha de old folks stay.
All up and down de whole creation,
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.

CHORUS

All de world am sad and dreary,
Ev'rywhere I roam;
Oh! loved ones how my heart grows weary
Far from de old folks at home.

Words and music by Stephen C. Foster.

BELIEVE ME, IF ALL THOSE **79**
ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS
(Key of E Flat)

1.

Believe me, if all those endearing young charms,
Which I gaze on so fondly today,
Were to change by tomorrow, and fleet in my arms,
Like fairy gifts, fading away,
Thou wouldest still be adored as this moment thou
art,
Let thy loveliness fade as it will;
And around the dear ruin, each wish of my heart
Would entwine itself verdantly still!

2.

It is not while beauty and youth are thine own,
And thy cheeks unprofaned by a tear,
That the fervor and faith of a soul can be known,
To which time will but make thee more dear!
No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close;
As the sunflower turns on her god, when he sets,
The same look which she turn'd when he rose!

Words by Thomas Moore Irish Air.

LIL 'LIZA JANE (Key of E Flat)

1.

You got a gal an' I got none,
Li'l 'Liza Jane;
Come my love an' be my one,
Li'l 'Liza Jane.
O, Eliza, Li'l 'Liza Jane!
O, Eliza, Li'l 'Liza Jane!

2.

I got a house in Baltimo',
Li'l 'Liza Jane;
Streetcars runnin' by my do',
Li'l 'Liza Jane.
O, Eliza, Li'l 'Liza Jane!
O, Eliza, Li'l 'Liza Jane!

Old Song

HOME, SWEET HOME (Key of E Flat)

1.

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with
elsewhere.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There's no place like home,
Oh, there's no place like home.

2.

I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild,
And feel that my mother now thinks of her child,
As she looks on that moon from our own cottage
door,

Thro' the woodbine whose fragrance shall cheer
me no more.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There's no place like home,
Oh, there's no place like home.

An exile from home splendor dazzles in vain;
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call,
Give me them, and that peace of mind dearer
than all.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There's no place like home,
Oh, there's no place like home.

Words by John Howard Payne. Music by Henry R. Bishop.

SWEET AND LOW (Key of C)

1.

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

2.

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

Words by Alfred Tennyson. Music by Joseph Barnby.

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT (Key of A Flat)

1.

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee
All thro' the night;
Guardian angels God will send thee,
All thro' the night,
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping.
Hill and vale in slumber steeping.
I my loving vigil keeping
All thro' the night.

(over)

While the moon her watch is keeping
 All thro' the night;
 While the weary world is sleeping
 All thro' the night.
 O'er thy spirit gently stealing,
 Visions of delight revealing,
 Breathes a pure and holy feeling,
 All thro' the night.

Attributed by H. Boulton. Old Welsh Air.

84 STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT

(Key of E Flat)

1.

Stars of the summer night,
 Far in yon azure deeps,
 Hide, hide, your golden light,
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps;
 She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps.

2.

Moon of the summer night,
 Far down yon western steep,
 Sink, sink in silver light,
 She sleeps, my lady sleeps;
 She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps.

3.

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

Words by Henry W. Longfellow. Music by Isaac R. Woodbury.

85 LONG, LONG AGO

(Key of F)

1.

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

Do you remember the path where we met,
 Long, long ago, Long, long ago?
 Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would forget,
 Long, long ago, long ago.
 Then, to all others, my smile you preferred,
 Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each word,
 Still my heart treasures the praises I heard,
 Long, long ago, long ago.

3.

Tho' by your kindness my fond hopes were raised,
 Long, long ago, Long, long ago,
 You by more eloquent lips have been praised,
 Long, long ago, long ago.
 But by long absence your truth has been tried,
 Still to your accents I listen with pride,
 Blest as I was when I sat by your side,
 Long, long ago, long ago.

Words and music by Thomas H. Bayley.

HOW CAN I LEAVE THEE

(Key of B Flat)

86

1.

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

2.

Blue is a flow'ret
 Called the Forget-me-not,
 Wear it upon thy heart,
 And think of me!
 Flow'ret and hope may die,
 Yet love with us shall stay,
 That cannot pass away,
 Dear one believe.

(over) . . .

Would I a bird were I
 Soon at thy side to be,
 Falcon nor hawk would fear,
 Speeding to thee
 When, by the fowler slain,
 I at thy feet should lie,
 Thou sadly shouldst complain,
 Joyful I'd die.

Mus. by Friedrich Kücken.

87 JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR (Key of F)

1.

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 warbl'd them o'er:
 Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 Floating like a vapor, on the soft, summer air.

2.

I long for Jeanie, with the gay dawn smile,
 Radiant in gladness, warm with winning guile;
 I hear her melodies, like joys gone by,
 Sighing round my heart o'er the fond hopes that
 die:
 Sighing like the night-wind and sobbing like the
 rain,
 Wailing for the lost one that comes not again:
 Oh! I long for Jeanie and my heart bows low,
 Never more to find her where the bright waters
 flow.

3.

I sigh for Jeanie, but her light form stray'd
 Far from the fond hearts round her native glade;
 Her smiles have vanished and her sweet songs
 flown,
 Flitting like the dreams that have cheer'd us and
 gone.

Now the nodding wild flow'rs may wither on the
 shore,
 While her gentle fingers will cull them no more;
 Oh! I sigh for Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 Floating, like a vapor, on the soft, summer air.

Words and music by Stephen C. Foster.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK (Key of A Flat)

88

1.

My grandfather's clock was too large for the
 shelf,
 So it stood ninety years on the floor;
 It was taller by half than the old man himself,
 Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more.
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he
 was born,
 And was always his treasure and pride;
 But it stopped, short, never to go again
 When the old man died.

CHORUS

Ninety years without slumbering
 (tick, tock, tick, tock),
 His life seconds numbering
 (tick, tock, tick, tock);
 It stopped, short, never to go again,
 When the old man died.

2.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
 Many hours had he spent when a boy;
 And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed
 to know
 And to share both his grief and his joy.
 For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the
 door
 With a blooming and beautiful bride;
 But it stopped, short, never to go again
 When the old man died. (Chorus)

(over) . . .

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
 Not a servant so faithful he found;
 For it wasted no time and had but one desire,
 At the close of each week to be wound.
 And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face,
 And its hands never hung by its side;
 But it stopped, short, never to go again
 When the old man died. (Chorus)

4.

It rang an alarm, in the dead of the night,
 An alarm that for years had been dumb;
 And we knew that his spirit was pluming for
 flight,
 That his hour for departure had come.
 Still the clock kept the time,
 with a soft and muffled chime,
 As we silently stood by his side;
 But it stopped, short, never to go again
 When the old man died. (Chorus)

Words and music by Henry C. Work.

89 HOME ON THE RANGE (Key of F)

1.

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

CHORUS

Home, home on the range,
 Where the deer and the antelope play;
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

2.

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

Cowboy Song.

JINGLE, BELLS (Key of G)

1.

Dashing thro' the snow
 In a one-horse open sleigh,
 O'er the fields we go,
 Laughing all the way;
 Bells on bobtail ring,
 Making spirits bright,
 What fun it is to ride and sing
 A sleighing song tonight!

CHORUS

Jingle, bells! jingle, bells! Jingle all the way!
 Oh, what fun it is to ride
 In a one-horse open sleigh!
 Jingle, bells! jingle, bells! Jingle all the way!
 Oh, what fun it is to ride
 In a one-horse open sleigh!

2.

A day or two ago
 I thought I'd take a ride,
 And soon Miss Fannie Bright
 Was seated by my side;
 The horse was lean and lank,
 Misfortune seem'd his lot,
 He got into a drifted bank,
 And we, we got upst. (Chorus)

3.

Now the ground is white,
 Go it while you're young,
 Take the girls tonight,
 And sing this sleighing song;
 Just get a bob-tailed nag,
 Two-forty for his speed,
 Then hitch him to an open sleigh,
 And crack! you'll take the lead. (Chorus)

Words and music by J. Pierpont.

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

(Key of E Flat)

1.

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
 Starlight and dew-drops are waiting for thee,
 Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
 Lulled by the moonlight have 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!

2.

Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea,
 Mermaids are chanting the wild lorelei;
 Over the streamlet vapors are borne,
 Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn.
 Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart,
 E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;
 Then will all clouds of sorrow depart;
 Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!
 Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

Words and music by Stephen C. Foster.

OLD BLACK JOE

(Key of D)

1.

Gone are the days when my heart was young and
 gay;
 Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
 Gone from the earth to a better land I know,
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

CHORUS

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending
 low;
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

2.

Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
 Why do I sigh that my friends come not again?
 Grieving for forms now departed long ago,
 I hear their gentle voices calling "Old Black Joe!"
 (Chorus)

3.

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?
 The children so dear that I held upon my knee?
 Gone to the shore where my soul has long'd to go,
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"
 (Chorus)

Words and music by Stephen C. Foster.

JUANITA

(Key of E Flat)

93

Soft o'er the fountain, ling'ring falls the southern
 moon;
 Far o'er the mountain, breaks the day too soon.
 In thy dark eyes' splendor, where the warm light
 loves to dwell,
 Weary looks, yet tender, Speak their fond farewell.
 Nita! Juanita! Ask thy soul if we should part!
 Nita! Juanita! Lean thou on my heart.

2.

When in thy dreaming, moons like these shall shine
 again,
 And daylight beaming, prove thy dreams are vain,
 Wilt thou not, relenting, for thine absent lover sigh?
 In thy heart consenting to a pray'r gone by?
 Nita! Juanita! Let me linger by thy side.
 Nita! Juanita! Be my own fair bride.

Words by Mrs. Caroline Norton. Spanish Air.

ANNIE LAURIE

(Key of C)

94

1.

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,
 Where early fa's the dew,
 And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
 Gave me her promise true;
 Gave me her promise true,
 Which ne'er forgot will be,
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
 I'd lay me doon and dee.

(over) . . .

Her brow is like the snowdrift,
 Her throat is like the swan,
 Her face it is the fairest
 That e'er the sun shone on;
 That e'er the sun shone on,
 And dark blue is her e'e,
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
 I'd lay me doon and dee.

Like dew on th' gowan lying
 Is th' fa' o' her fairy feet,
 And like winds in summer sighing,
 Her voice is low and sweet;
 Her voice is low and sweet,
 And she's a' the world to me,
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
 I'd lay me doon and dee.

Words by William Douglas. Music by Lady John Scott.

95 WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE (Key of F)

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
 To watch the scene below,
 The creek and the old rusty mill, Maggie,
 Where we sat in the long, long, ago.
 The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
 Where first the daisies sprung;
 The old rusty mill is still, Maggie,
 Since you and I were young.

CHORUS

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
 The trials of life nearly done,
 Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
 When you and I were young.

A city so silent and lone, Maggie,
 Where the young and the gay and the best,
 In polish'd white mansions of stone, Maggie,
 Have each found a place of rest,
 Is built where the birds use to play, Maggie,
 And join in the songs that were sung,
 For we sang just as gay as they, Maggie,
 When you and I were young. (Chorus)

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie,
 My steps are less sprightly than then;
 My face is a well written page, Maggie,
 But time alone was the pen.
 They say we are aged and gray, Maggie,
 As spray by the white breakers flung,
 But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie,
 When you and I were young. (Chorus)

Words by George W. Johnson. Music by J. A. Rutterfield.

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT 96 (Round) (Key of D)

Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream;
 Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a
 dream.

E. O. Lytle

THE QUILTING PARTY 97 (Key of C)

In the sky the bright stars glittered,
 On the bank the pale moon shone;
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
 I was seeing Nellie home.

CHORUS

I was seeing Nellie home,
 I was seeing Nellie home;
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
 I was seeing Nellie home.

On my arm a soft hand rested,
 Rested light as ocean foam;
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
 I was seeing Nellie home. (Chorus)

(over) . . .

On my lips a whisper trembled,
Trembled till it dared to come;
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
I was seeing Nellie home. (Chorus)

On my life new hopes were dawning,
And those hopes have liv'd and grown;
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
I was seeing Nellie home. (Chorus)

98

THREE BLIND MICE

(Round)
(Key of D)

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

99

SANTA LUCIA

(Key of C)

Now 'neath the silver moon ocean is glowing,
O'er the calm billow soft winds are blowing;
Here balmy breezes blow, pure joys invite us,
And as we gently row, all things delight us.

CHORUS

Hark, how the sailor's cry
Joyously echoes nigh:
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia,
Home of fair poesy,
Realm of pure harmony,
Santa Lucia!
Santa Lucia!

When o'er thy waters light winds are playing,
Thy spell can soothe us, all care allaying;
To thee, sweet Napoli, what charms are given,
Where smiles creation, toil blest by heaven.
(Chorus)

IN THE GLOAMING

(Key of F)

100

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

In the gloaming oh, my darling! think not bitterly
of me.
Though I passed away in silence, left you lonely,
set you free,
For my heart was crushed with longing; what had
been could never be.
It was best to leave you thus, dear,
Best for you and best for me.
It was best to leave you thus,
Best for you and best for me.

Words by Meta Orred. Music by Annie F. Harrison.

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE

(Key of A Flat)

101

If a body meet a body,
Comin' thro' the Rye,
If a body kiss a body,
Need a body cry?

CHORUS

Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
Nane, they say, ha'e I;
Yet a' the lads they smile on me,
When comin' thro' the Rye.

If a body meet a body,
Comin' frae the town,
If a body greet a body,
Need a body frown? (Chorus)

(over) . . .

Amang the train there is a swain
I dearly love myself;
But what's his name, or where's his hame,
I didna choose to tell. (Chorus)

Words by Robert Burns. Scotch Air.

102

ALOHA OE (Key of A)

1.

Now our golden days are at an end;
The parting hour is coming soon,
And we think, while swift the moments pass
How delightful has been our friendship's boon.

REFRAIN

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,
Our golden days are coming to an end,
But we will hope for brighter days to come,
When friend shall meet friend.

2.

We have felt the thrill of autumn days,
And shared the winter's cold as well;
When we know we now must say good-bye,
All our sorrow, no language e'er can tell.
(Refrain)

3.

We have seen together how the spring
Made miracles of tree and flow'r;
But the joy that summer bro't to us
Led us on t'ward this pensive parting hour.
(Refrain)

Words by Myrtle Knox Cherriman. Copyright 1924 by Hall & McCreary Company.
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STODOLA PUMPA (Key of G)

103

1.

Far in the hills I hear the nightingale
Singing a song that brings home back to me.
Three years ago at home I left my love.
Still she is waiting, waiting there for me. *Hey!*

CHORUS

Stodola, stodola, stodola pumpa.
Stodola pumpa, stodola pumpa.
Stodola, stodola, stodola pumpa,
Stodola pumpa, pum, pum, pum.

2.

Three years to wait is much too long for us.
My love and I, we now could married be.
Yes, she and I, we now would have a son,
Strong and so handsome, handsome just like me!
Hey! (Chorus)

3.

Son, when you're grown, you must not stay at home.
Into the army you will come with me.
Here in the army you will learn to drill.
When you are good, then you can march with me!
Hey! (Chorus)
(After last verse repeat chorus very softly.)

Tr. by Frank Kubina. English version and arranged by Ruth Heller. Czech Folk Song. Copyright 1945 by Hall & McCreary Company. Used by permission.

OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS 104 (Key of G)

1.

Oh, my golden slippers am laid away,
Kase I don't 'spect to wear em till my wedding day,
And my long tail'd coat, dat I love so well,
I will wear up in de chariot in de morn.
And my long, white robe dat I bought last June,
I'm gwine to get changed kase it fits too soon,
And de old gray hoss dat I used to drive,
I will hitch him to de chariot in de morn.

(over) . . .

CHORUS

Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh, dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear, bekase dey look
so neat;

Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh, dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear, to walk de
golden street.

2.

Oh, my ole banjo hangs on de wall,
Kase it ain't been tuned since 'way last fall,
But de folks all say we'll have a good time,
When we ride up in de chariot in de morn.
Dar's ole Brudder Ben an his sister Luce,
Dey will telegraph de news to uncle Bacco Juice,
What a great camp meetin' der will be dat day,
When we ride up in de chariot in de morn. (Chorus)

3.

So, it's good-bye, children, I will have to go,
Whar de rain don't fall and de wind don't blow,
And yer ulster coats, why, yer will not need,
When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn;
But yer golden slippers must be nice and clean,
And yer age must be just sweet sixteen,
And yer white kid gloves yer will have to wear,
When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn.
(Chorus)

James B. Black

105 GOOD-BYE, MY LOVER, GOOD-BYE (Key of G)

1.

The ship is sailing down the bay,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
My heart will evermore be true,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
We may not meet for many a day,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye!
Tho' now we sadly say adieu,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye!

REFRAIN

Bylow, my baby, Bylow, my baby,
Bylow, my baby, Good-bye, my lover, good-bye!

2.

Then cheer up till we meet again,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
Tho' far I roam across the sea,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
I'll try to bear my weary pain,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye!
My every tho't of you shall be,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye! (Refrain)

THE BLUE-TAIL FLY 106 (Key of G)

1.

When I was young I use' to wait
On Massa an' hand him the plate,
An' pass the bottle when he get dry,
An' brush away the blue-tail fly.

CHORUS

Jimmy crackcorn an' I don' care,
Jimmy crackcorn an' I don' care,
Jimmy crackcorn an' I don' care,
Ol' Massa's gone away.

2.

One day he rode aroun' the farm,
The flies so num'rous they did swarm,
One chanced to bite him on the thigh,
The devil take that blue-tail fly. (Chorus)

3.

That pony run, he jump, he pitch,
He tumble Massa in the ditch.
He died, an' the jury wondered why;
The verdict was the blue-tail fly. (Chorus)

Mixed Song

MAC DONALD'S FARM 107 (Key of B Flat)

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Eei, eei,
And on the farm he had some chicks,
Eei, eei.
With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick, chick,
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Eei, eei.

108 IN STYLE ALL THE WHILE (Key of E Flat)

1.
They say that* — — — —
he ain't got no style,
In style all the while,
In style all the while,
They say that* — — — —
he ain't got no style,
In style all the while,
all the while.

*Supply any name. Make additional verses to suit the occasion.

109 OH! SUSANNA (Key of F)

1.
I came to Alabama wid
My banjo on my knee,
I'm g'wan to Lou'siana,
My true love for to see.
It rain'd all night de day I left,
De weather it was dry,
De sun so hot I froze to death;
Susanna don't you cry.

CHORUS

Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,
For I goin' to Lou'siana
Wid my banjo on my knee.

2.
I had a dream de odder night,
When eb'ryting was still;
I thought I saw Susanna,
A coming down de hill.
De buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
De tear was in her eye;
Says I, I'm coming from de South,
Susanna don't you cry. (Chorus)

3.
I soon will be in New Orleans,
And den I'll look all 'round,
And when I find Susanna,
I'll fall upon de ground.

But if I do not find her,
Dis boy will surely die;
And when I'm dead and buried,
Susanna don't you cry. (Chorus)

Words and music by Stephen C. Foster.

OUR BOYS WILL SHINE (Key of G)

110

Our boys will shine tonight,
Our boys will shine,
They'll shine in honor bright,
All down the line,
Won't they look neat tonight,
Dress'd up so fine;
When the sun goes down,
And the moon goes up,
Our boys will shine.

CURTAINS OF NIGHT (Key of C)

111

1.
When the curtains of night are pinned back by
the stars,
And the beautiful moon sweeps the sky,
I'll remember you, Love, in my prayers.

2.
When the curtains of night are pinned back by
the stars,
And the dewdrops of heav'n kiss the rose,
I'll remember you, Love, in my prayers.

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GET TOGETHER SONG (Key of F)

112

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

113 GOOD-NIGHT, LADIES (Key of C)

1.

Good-night, ladies! Good-night, ladies!
Good-night, ladies!
We're going to leave you now.

CHORUS

Merrily we roll along,
Roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along,
Over the dark blue sea.

2.

Farewell, ladies! Farewell, ladies!
Farewell, ladies!
We're going to leave you now. (Chorus)

3.

Sweet dreams, ladies! Sweet dreams, ladies!
Sweet dreams, ladies!
We're going to leave you now. (Chorus)

114 ALOUETTE (Key of A Flat)

1.

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la tete,
Je te plumerai la tete.
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

2.

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le bec,
Je te plumerai le bec,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

3.

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le nez,
Je te plumerai le nez,
Et le nez, et le nez,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

4.

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le dos,
Je te plumerai le dos,
Et le dos, et le dos,
Et le nez, et le nez,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

5.

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai les pattes,
Je te plumerai les pattes,
Et les pattes, et les pattes,
Et le dos, et le dos,
Et le nez, et le nez,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

6.

Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai le cou,
Je te plumerai le cou,
Et le cou, et le cou,
Et les pattes, et les pattes,
Et le dos, et le dos,
Et le nez, et le nez,
Et le bec, et le bec,
Et la tete, et la tete, Oh!

HOWDY DO? (Key of G)

Howdy do, Mister Speaker, Howdy do?
Is there anything that we can do for you?
We'll do ev'rything we can,
We are with you to a man;
Howdy do, Mister Speaker, Howdy do?

115

HELLO! HELLO!

(Key of E Flat)

(1) Hello (2) Hello (3) Hello (4) Hello
 We're glad to meet you,
 We're glad to greet you,
 (4) Hello (3) Hello (2) Hello (1) Hello.

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117 HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

(Key of G)

Happy birthday to you,
 Happy birthday to you,
 Happy birthday dear ———
 Happy birthday to you.

Music by Mildred Hill.

CLEMENTINE

(Key of G)

1.

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

CHORUS

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

2.

Light she was, and like a fairy,
 And her shoes were number nine,
 Herring boxes, without toses,
 Sandals were for Clementine. (Chorus)

3.

Drove she ducklings to the water
 Ev'ry morning just at nine,
 Hit her foot against a splinter,
 Fell into the foaming brine. (Chorus)

4.

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

Words and music by Percy Montrose.

HYMN OF NATIONS

(Key of C)

1.

All people of the earth
 Share but one common birth,
 One destiny;
 One sun shines o'er us all,
 Alike we rise and fall,
 One night will spread its pall
 Eternally.

2.

Great God of all the earth,
 Lead us to know the worth
 Of sympathy;
 May fellowship increase,
 May all contention cease,
 O may we dwell in peace
 And unity.

Words and music by Leonard B. McWhood. Copyright 1922. Published by permission of the author.

YEARS OF PEACE

(Key of E Flat)

1.

Years are coming, speed them onward!
 When the sword shall gather rust,
 And the helmet, lance and falchion,
 Sleep at last in silent dust!

2.

Years are coming when forever,
 War's dread banner shall be furled,
 And the angel, Peace, be welcomed
 Regent of the happy world.

Soldier's Air.

DIXIE

(Key of C)

1.

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
 Old times dar am not forgotten,
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
 In Dixie Land whar I was born in,
 Early on one frosty mornin',
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!

(over)

CHORUS

Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! (hooray)
Hooray! (hooray)

In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand
To lib and die in Dixie,
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie,
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.

2.

Dar's buckwheat cakes an' Ingen batter,
Makes you fat, or a little fatter,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
Den hoe it down an' scratch your grabble,
To Dixie Land I'm bound to trabble,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!
(Chorus)

Words and music by Dan D. Emmett.

122 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (Key of B Flat)

1.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of
the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes
of wrath are stor'd;
He hath loos'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.

2.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred
circling camps,
They have builded Him an altar in the evening
dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and
flaring lamps:
His day is marching on. (Chorus)

3.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows
of steel:
"As ye deal with My contemnners, so with you My
grace shall deal!"
Let the Hero born of woman crush the serpent
with His heel.
Since God is marching on. (Chorus)

4.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall
never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His
judgment seat.
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant,
my feet!
Our God is marching on. (Chorus)

5.

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 die to make
men free,
While God is marching on. (Chorus)

Words by Julia Ward Howe. Music by William Steffe.

AMERICA (Key of F)

1.

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 mountain side,
Let freedom ring!

2.

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.

(over) . . .

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!

Words by Samuel Francis Smith. Music by Henry Carey (7).

124 INTERNATIONAL SONG

Tune: "America" or "God Save the Queen"

(Key of F)

Two empires by the sea,
Two nations great and free
One anthem raise.
One race of ancient fame,
One tongue, one faith, we claim,
One God whose glorious name
We love and praise.

What deeds our fathers wrought,
What battles we have fought,
Let fame record.
Now, vengeful passion, cease,
Come victories of peace;
Nor hate nor pride's caprice
Unsheathe the sword.

Now may the God above
Guard the dear lands we love;
On east or west;
Let love more fervent glow,
As peaceful ages go,
And strength yet stronger grow,
Blessing and blest.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL 125

(Key of B Flat)

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassion'd stress
A thoroughfare of freedom beat
Across the wilderness.
America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry-gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Words by Katherine Lee Bates. Music by Samuel A. Ward.

(Key of F)

1.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never bro't to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

CHORUS

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

2.

And here's a hand, my trusty 'frien',
And gie's a hand o' thine;
'We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne. (Chorus)

Original Scotch: Here (Chorus) And we'll tak' a richt gudewill waught. (And we'll
take a draught with richt gud wail.)

Words by Robert Burns. Scotch Air.

127 DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

(Key of D)

1.

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

2.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much honoring thee
As giving it a hope that there
It could not withered be;
But thou thereon didst only breathe,
And sent'st it back to me,
Since when it grows and smells, I swear,
Not of itself, but thee.

Words by Ben Jonson. Old English Air.

THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER 128

(Key of A Flat)

1.

In days of yore, from Britain's shore,
Wolfe the dauntless hero came,
And planted firm Britannia's flag,
On Canada's fair domain;
Here may it wave, our boast and pride,
And join in love together,
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine
The Maple Leaf forever.

CHORUS

The Maple Leaf our emblem dear,
The Maple Leaf forever,
God save our Queen and Heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever.

2.

At Queenstown Heights, and Lundy's Lane,
Our brave fathers side by side,
For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,
Firmly stood and nobly died;
And those dear rights which they maintain'd
We swear to yield them never,
Our watchword evermore shall be,
The Maple Leaf forever. (Chorus)

3.

Our fair Dominion now extends
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound,
May peace forever be our lot,
And plenteous store abound;
And may those ties of love be ours,
Which discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf forever. (Chorus)

(over) . . .

On Merry England's far famed land
 May kind Heaven sweetly smile,
 God bless Old Scotland evermore,
 And Ireland's Em'rald Isle;
 Then swell the song both loud and long,
 Till rocks and forest quiver,
 God save our Queen, and Heaven bless
 The Maple Leaf forever. (Chorus)

Words and music by Alexander Muir.

SECTION III

NATIONAL ANTHEMS

As a result of many requests for the words and music of national anthems of various countries we are presenting here a few of those which we have been able to secure in publication form for this edition of the Rotary song book. In future editions it is hoped that we will be able to add the national anthems of other countries as we may be able to secure them in versions adaptable to publication.

Many Rotary Clubs have adopted the pleasing custom of welcoming visiting Rotarians from other countries by standing and singing their national anthem. When available the country's flag may be displayed.

O CANADA!
(*Key of E Flat*)

1.

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

CHORUS

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

2.

O Canada! Where Pines and Maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow.
How dear to us thy broad domain,
From East to Western sea,
Thou land of hope for all who toil,
Thou True North strong and free! (Chorus)

3.

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise;
To keep thee steadfast thro' the years
From East to Western sea,
Our own beloved native land,
Our True North strong and free! (Chorus)

4.

Ruler supreme Who hearest humble pray'r,
Hold our Dominion in Thy loving care.
Help us to find, O God, in Thee
A lasting rich reward,
As waiting for the better day,
We ever stand on guard. (Chorus)

130

COLOMBIA

HIMNO NACIONAL DE COLOMBIA

(Key of E Flat)

Oh gloria inmarcesible
 Oh jubilo inmortal
 En surcos de dolores
 El bien germina ya
 El bien germina ya
 Oh gloria inmarcesible
 Oh jubilo inmortal
 En surcos de dolores
 El bien germina ya.

Cesó la horrible noche la libertad
 Sublime derrama las auroras
 De su invencible luz
 La humanidad entera
 Que entre cadenas gime
 Comprende las palabras
 Del que murió en la Cruz.

Oh gloria inmarcesible
 Oh jubilo inmortal
 En surcos de dolores
 El bien germina ya
 El bien germina ya
 Oh gloria inmarcesible
 Oh jubilo inmortal
 En surcos de dolores
 El bien germina ya.

Words by Rafael Nunez. Music by Osvaldo Rueda.

131

CUBA

HIMNO DE BAYAMO

(Key of F)

Al combate corred bayameses
 Que la Patria os contempla orgullosa
 No temais una muerte gloriosa
 Que morir por la Patria es vivir (Repeat)
 En cadenas vivir es vivir
 En afrenta y oprobio sumido
 Del clarín escuchad el sonido.
 A las armas valientes corred.

Words and music by Fausto Figueroa.

DENMARK

132

KONG KRISTIAN STOD VED HOJEN MAST

(Key of C)

Kong Kristian stod ved højen Mast i Rog og Damp;
 Hans Værg hamrede saa fast,
 At Gøtens Hjelme og Hjerne brast,
 Da sank hver fjendtlig Spejl og Mast i Rog og Damp.

Fly, skreg de hver, som flygte kan,
 Hvo staar mod Danmarks Kristian,
 Hvo staar mod Danmarks Kristian i Kamp?

Words by Johannes Ewald. Music by Johann Hartmann.

FINLAND

133

MAAMME

Vårt Land

(Key of C)

1.

Oi maamme, Suomi, synnyinmaa!
 Soi sana kultainen!
 Ei laaksoa, ei kukkula,
 Ei vettä, rantaa rakkaampaa,
 Kuin koti maa tää pohjoinen,
 Maa kallis isien.

2.

Vårt land, vårt land, vårt fosterland!
 Ljud Högt, o dyra ord!
 Ej lyfts en höjd mot himlens rand,
 Ej sänks en dal, ej sköljs en strand,
 Mer älskad än var bygd i nord,
 An våra fäders jord.

F. Paasik.

FRANCE

LA MARSEILLAISE

(Key of A)

Allons enfants de la Patrie,
Le jour de gloire est arrivé.
Contre nous, de la tyrannie,
L'étendard sanglant est levé,
L'étendard sanglant est levé.
Entendez-vous, dans les campagnes
Mugir ces farouches soldats.
Ils viennent jusque dans nos bras
Égorger vos fils, vos compagnes.

Aux armes citoyens!
Formez vos bataillons,
Marchons! marchons,
Qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons.

Rouget de Lisle.

GREAT BRITAIN

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

(Key of G)

1.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen;
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

2.

Thro' every changing scene,
O Lord preserve our Queen,
Long may she reign;
Her heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
Her throne maintain.

3.

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

ICELAND

O, GUO VORS LANDS

(Key of D)

Ó, guð vors lands, Ó, lands vors guð!
Vér lofum þitt heilaga, heilaga nafn.
Úr sólkerfum himnanna hnýta þér krans
Þínir herskarar tímanna safn.
Fyrir þér er einn dagur sem þúsund ár
Og þúsund ár dagur ei meir,
Eitt eilífðar smáblóm með titrandi tár,
Sem tilbiður guð sinn og deyr.
Íslands þúsund ár, Íslands þúsund ár:
Eitt eilífðar smáblóm með titrandi tár,
Sem tilbiður guð sinn og deyr.

Words and music by Rólf Benediktsson.

KOREA

AI GOOK GA

(Key of A Flat)

1.

Tong-Hai Main and Pakdoo Mountain,
Though they may drain and wear;
May God bless our land Korea
Forever and ever!

CHORUS

Mookoongwha, Shaamchunree,
O, beautiful land;
You and I must protect and nurse;
Long live our Fatherland!

2.

Naamsaan Hilltop e'ergreen pine trees,
Like troops of armored men,
Conq'ring o'er the wintry frost;
Dauntless our symbol. (Chorus)

English translation by John Hae Kim. Music by Ekkil Ahn. Copyright 1944 by Korea Church and Institute. Used by permission.

HIMNO NACIONAL MEXICANO
(Key of C)

Mexicanos al grito de guerra
El acero aprestad y el bridón
Y retiemble en sus centros la tierra
Al sonoro rugir del cañón,
Y retiemble en sus centros la tierra
Al sonoro rugir del cañón,
Cifra, ¡oh patria! tus sienes de oliva
De la paz el arcángel divino
Que en el cielo tu eterno destino
Por el dedo de Dios se escribió;
Mas si osare un extraño enemigo
Profanar con su planta tu suelo,
Piensa ¡oh patria! querida que el cielo
Un soldado en cada hijo te dió,
Un soldado en cada hijo te dió.
Mexicanos al grito de guerra
El acero aprestad y el bridón
Y retiemble en sus centros la tierra
Al sonoro rugir del cañón,
Y retiemble en sus centros la tierra
Al sonoro rugir del cañón.

Words by Francisco G. Bucanegra. Music by Jaime Nunez.

139 THE NETHERLANDS
WILHELMUS VAN NASSOUWE
(Key of G)

1.

Wilhelmus van Nassouwe,
Ben ick van duytschen bloet,
Het Vaderland ghetrouwe,
Blijf ick tot in den doet.
Een Prince van Oraenghien
Ben ick vry onverveert,
Den Coninck van Hispaenghien,
Heb ick altyt gecert.

2.

Mijn schilt ende betrouwen
Zijt ghij, o God mijn Heer!
Op u soo wil ick bouwen;
Verlaet my nimmermeer:
Dat ick doch vroom mach blijven,
U dienaer t'aller stondt
Die tyranny verdrijven,
Die my mijn hert doorwondt.

Original Melody.

NORWAY 140

JA, VI ELSKER DETTE LANDET
(Key of C)

Ja, vi elsker dette landet, som det stiger frem,
Furet, veirbidt over vandet med de tusind hjem.
Elsker, elsker det og tenker på vår far og mor og
den saganatt, som senker drømme på vår jord,
og den saganatt, som senker, senker
Drømme på vår jord.

Words by Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson. Music by Rikard Nordraak.

THE PHILIPPINES 141
PHILIPPINE NATIONAL ANTHEM
(Key of G)

Land of the morning,
Child of the sun returning,
With fervor burning
Thee do our souls adore.
Land dear and holy,
Cradle of noble heroes,
Ne'er shall invaders
Trample thy sacred shore.

(over)

Ever within thy skies and through thy clouds
 And o'er thy hills and sea
 Do we behold the radiance, feel the throb
 Of glorious liberty.
 Thy banner dear to all our hearts,
 Its sun and stars alight,—
 Oh, never shall its shining field
 Be dimmed by tyrant's might!
 Beautiful land of love, O land of light,
 In thine embrace 'tis rapture to lie.
 But it is glory ever, when thou art wronged,
 For us, thy sons, to suffer and die.

Music by Julius Felige.

142 SWEDEN

DU GAMLA, DU FRIA, DU FJÄLLHÖGA NORD

(Key of B Flat)

Du gamla du fria, du fjällhöga Nord,
 Du tysta, du glädjerika, sköna!
 Jag hälsar dig vänaste land up på jord,
 Din sol, din himmel, dina ängder gröna,
 Din sol, din himmel, dina ängder gröna!

B. Dybeck. Swedish Folk Tune.

143 SWITZERLAND

DEM VATERLAND

Chant National Suisse
(Key of F)

1.
 Rufst du, mein Vaterland,
 Sieh uns mit Herz und Hand
 All' dir geweiht!
 Heil dir, Helvetia,
 Hast noch der Söhne ja,
 Wie sie Sankt Jakob sah,
 Freudvoll zum Streit!

1.
 O monts en dépendants,
 Répétez nos accents,
 Nos libres chants,
 A toi patrie,
 Suisse chérie,
 Le sang,
 La vie de tes enfants.

2.
 Da, wo der Alpenkreis
 Dich nicht zu schützen weiss,
 Wall dir von Gott—
 Steh'n wir den Felsen gleich,
 Nie vor Gefahren bleich,
 Froh noch im To desstreich,
 Schmerz uns ein Spott.

2.
 Nous voulons nous unir,
 Nous voulons tous mourir
 Pour te servir.
 O notre mère!
 De nous sois fière,
 Sous ta bannière
 Tous vont partir.

Words by J. R. Wyss and H. Rahrlich. Music by Henry Carey (7).

UNITED STATES 144

OF AMERICA

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

(Key of A Flat)

1.
 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, thro' the
 perilous fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly
 streaming?
 And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in
 air,
 Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still
 there.
 Oh say, does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the
 brave?

(over) . . .

On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the
 deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence
 reposes,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering
 steep,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first
 beam,
 In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
 'Tis the Star-spangled Banner, O long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the
 brave!

3.

O, thus be it ever when free men shall stand
 Between their lov'd homes and the war's desola-
 tion!
 Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-
 rescued land
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved
 us a nation!
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
 And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall
 wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the
 brave!

Words by Francis Scott Key. Music by John Stafford Smith.

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