

[68] Hail! Hail! The gang's all here

1 Hail! Hail! The gang's all here.

What the bleep do we care, what the bleep do we care!

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here, but

What the bleep do we care now!

2 (*Pirates of Penzance*) Come friends, who plough the sea,
Truce to navigation, take another station;
Let's vary piracee-ee with a little burglaree!

3 Hail! Hail! The gang's all here,

Bushy tailed and bright eyed, I want them on my side.

Hail! They'll be true & trie-ied, to the gills though they be fried!

[69] Loch Lomond

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 bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond. O!

Chorus: You'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 bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond.

2 'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,

On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,

Where deep in purple hue the highland hills we view,

And the moon coming out in the gloaming. O! (*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 woeful may cease from their greeting. O! (*chorus*)

[70] On top of Old Smoky

- 1** On top of Old Smoky all covered with snow,
I lost my true lover for courtin' too slow.
Now, courtin's a pleasure and parting is grief,
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.
- 2** A thief will just rob you and take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover sends you to your grave.
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust;
Not one in a hundred a person can trust.
- 3** They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross-ties on railroads or stars in the sky.
So, come you young people and listen to me,
Don't place your affection on a green willow tree.
- 4** The leaves they will wither, the roots they will die,
You will be forsaken and never know why.
On top of Old Smoky all covered with snow,
I lost my true lover for courtin' too slow.

[71] Sweet Adeline (Chorus)

Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline), My Adeline (My Adeline),
At night, dear heart (At night, dear heart),
For you I pine (For you I pine).
In all my dreams (In all my dreams),
Your fair face beams (Your fair face beams).
You're the flower of my heart,
Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline).
You're the flower of my heart,
Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline).

[72] A Capital Ship

1 A capital ship for an ocean trip
Was the "Walloping Window Blind."
No gale that blew dismayed her crew
Or troubled the captain's mind.
The man at the wheel was made to feel
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow,
Tho' it often appeared when the weather had cleared
That he'd been in his bunk below.

Chorus: Then, blow ye winds, heigh-ho! A-roving I will go!
I'll stay no more on England's shore,
So let the music play-ay-ay!
I'm off on the morning train, to cross the raging main!
I'm off to my love with a boxing glove, 10,000 miles away!

2 The bos'un's mate was very sedate,
Yet fond of amusement too;
And he played hop-sotch with the starboard watch
While the captain tickled the crew.
And the gunner we had was apparently mad,
For he sat on the after rai-ai-ail,
And fired salutes with the captain's boots
In the teeth of a booming gale. (*chorus*)

3 The captain sat in a commodore's hat
And dined in a royal way on toasted pigs & pickles & figs
And gummery bread each day.
But the cook was Dutch, and behaved as such,
For the diet he served the crew-ew-ew
Was a number of tons of hot-cross buns
Chopped up with sugar & glue. (*chorus, next page*)

[72] A Capital Ship (continued)

Chorus: Then, blow ye winds, heigh-ho! A-roving I will go!
I'll stay no more on England's shore, so let the music plaaay!
I'm off on the morning train, to cross the raging main!
I'm off to my love with a boxing glove, 10,000 miles away!

4 And we all fell ill, as mariners will,
On a diet that's cheap and rude,
And we shivered and shook as we dipped the cook
In a tub of his gluesome food.
Then nautical pride we laid aside
And we ran the vessel a-sho-o-ore
On the Gulliby Isles, where the Pooh-Pooh smiles
And the Anagazanders roar.

5 Composed of sand was that favored land,
And trimmed with cinnamon straws;
And pink and blue was the pleasing hue
Of the tickle-toe teaser's claws.
And we sat on the edge of a sandy ledge
And shot at the whistling bee-ee-ee;
And the Binnacle bats wore waterproof hats
As they danced in the shining sea. (*chorus*)

6 On rubagub bark, from dawn till dark,
We fed till we all had grown
Uncommonly shrunk, when a Chinese junk
Came up from the torriby Zone.
She was stubby and square, but we didn't much care,
And we cheerily put to sea-ea-ea
And we left all the crew of the junk to chew
The bark of the rubagub tree. (*chorus*)

[73] Beautiful Dreamer

1 Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee;
Sounds of the rude world, heard in the day,
Lull'd by the moonlight have all pass'd 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!

[74] Camptown races ditty

When a Golden Oldie comes to mind, Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
Comic, sad, or any kind, Oh! Doo-dah-day!
Jeanie, Swanee, Kentucky, Joe, Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
Beautiful, dreamy, fast, or slow, Oh! Doo-dah-day!
I'll bet I know who wrote it, he wrote them night & day,
Stephen Foster wrote it, he'll never go away.

[75] O dear, what can the matter be?

Chorus: O dear, what can the matter be? Dear, dear,
what can the matter be? O dear, what can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair.

1 He promised he'd buy me a trinket to please me,
And then for a kiss, oh! he vowed he would tease me,
He promised he'd bring me a bunch of blue ribbons,
To tie up my bonny brown hair. And now (*chorus*)

2 He promised he'd buy me a basket of posies
A garland of lilies, a garland of roses;
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons
That tie up my bonny brown hair. And now (*chorus*)

[76] America the beautiful

1 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,
& crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

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

3 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!

4 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,
& crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

[77] The Bluebells Of Scotland

1 Oh where, tell me where is your highland laddie gone?
Oh where, tell me where is your highland laddie gone?
He's gone with streaming banners where noble deeds are
done, And it's O! in my heart I do wish him safe at home.

2 Oh where, tell me where did your highland laddie dwell?
Oh where, tell me where did your highland laddie dwell?
He dwelt in bonnie Scotland where bloom the sweet
bluebells, And it's O! in my heart I do love my laddie well.

3 Oh what, tell me what, does your Highland laddie wear?
Oh what, tell me what, does your Highland laddie wear?
A bonnet with a proud plume and across his chest a plaid,
It is war's gallant badge, O! how I tremble for my lad.

4 Oh what, tell me what if your highland lad be slain?
Oh what, tell me what if your highland lad be slain?
True love will be his guide, sure, it will bring him safe again
For it's O would my heart break if my highland lad were slain!

[78] Go down, Moses

1 When Israel was in Egypt's land—Let my people go!
Oppressed so hard they could not stand—Let my people go!
Go down Moses, Way down in Egypt's land
Tell ole Pharaoh, Let my people go.

2 Thus spoke the Lord, bold Moses said—Let my people go!
If not, I'll smite your first born dead—Let my people go!
Go down Moses, Way down in Egypt's land
Tell ole Pharaoh, Let my people go!

[79] O Columbia! the gem of the ocean

- 1 O Columbia! the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee;
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue. *(3 times)*
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.
- 2 When war wing'd its wide desolation,
And threaten'd the land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Columbia rode safe thro' the storm;
With her garlands of vict'ry around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew;
With her flag proudly waving before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue. *(3 times)*
With her flag proudly floating before her, The boast *etc.*
- 3 The Union, the Union forever,
Our glorious nation's sweet hymn,
May the wreaths it has won never wither,
Nor the stars of its glory grow dim,
May the service united ne'er sever,
But they to their colors prove true. The Army & Navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue. *(3 times)*
The Army and Navy for ever, Three cheers *etc.*

[80] Be prepared

by Tom Lehrer

- 1** Be prepared! That's the Boy Scout's marching song,
Be prepared! As through life you march along.
Be prepared to hold your liquor pretty well,
Don't write naughty words on walls if you can't spell.
Be prepared! To hide that pack of cigarettes,
Don't make book if you cannot cover bets.
Keep those reefers hidden where you're sure
That they will not be found
And be careful not to smoke them
When the scoutmaster's around
For he only will insist that they be shared.
Be prepared!
- 2** Be prepared! That's the Boy Scouts' solemn creed,
Be prepared! And be clean in word and deed.
Don't solicit for your sister, that's not nice,
Unless you get a good percentage of her price.
Be prepared! And be careful not to do
Your good deeds when there's no one watching you.
If you're looking for adventure of a
new and different kind,
And you come across a Girl Scout who is
similarly inclined,
Don't be nervous, don't be flustered, don't be scared.
Be prepared!

[81] Blow the Man Down

1 Come all ye young fellows that follows the sea
Way hey, blow the man down

And pray pay attention and listen to me

Give me some time to blow the man down

2 I'm a deep water sailor just in from Hong Kong,
Way hey, blow the man down

You give me some grog, I'll sing you a song,

Give me some time to blow the man down.

3 'Twas on a Black Baller I first served my time, *Way etc.*
And on that Black Baller I wasted my prime, *Give me etc.*

4 'Tis when a Black Baller's preparing for sea, *Way etc.*
You'll split your sides laughing such sights would you see,
Give me etc.

5 With the tinkers & tailors, shoemakers & all, *Way etc.*
That ship for prime seaman aboard a Black Ball, *Give etc.*

6 And when a Black Baller's a-leaving her dock, *Way etc.*
The boys & the girls on the pier-head do flock, *Give etc.*

7 'Tis when the big liner, she's clear of land, *Way hey etc.*
Our bosun then gives us the word of command, *Give etc.*

8 Come quickly, lay aft to the break of the poop, *Way etc.*
Or I'll help you along with the toe of my boot, *Give etc.*

9 'Tis larboard & starboard, on deck you will sprawl, *way etc.*
For Kicking Jack Rogers commands the Black Ball, *Give etc.*

10 Pay attention to orders, now, you one and all, *Way etc.*
For right there above you flies the Black Ball, *Give me etc.*

[82] Blue-tail Fly

1 When I was young I used to wait
On master, handing him his plate.
I brought his bottle when he got dry
And brushed away the blue-tail fly.

Chorus: Jimmy crack corn and I don't care, (3x)
Ol' Massa's gone away.

2 He used to ride each afternoon.
I'd follow with a hick'ry broom.
The pony kicked his legs up high
When bitten by the blue-tail fly. (*chorus*)

3 The pony run, he jump, he pitch,
He threw my master in the ditch.
My master died and who'll deny,
The blame was on the blue-tail fly. (*chorus*)

4 We laid him under a 'simmon tree.
His epitaph is there to see:
"Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie,
A victim of the blue-tail fly." (*chorus*)

5 Old master's dead and gone to rest.
They say all things is for the best.
I won't forget until I die
My master and the blue-tail fly. (*chorus*)

6 The skeeter bites right through your clothes,
A hornet strikes you on the nose,
The bees may get you passing by,
But, oh, much worse, the blue-tail fly. (*chorus*)

[83] The Caissons go rolling along

1 Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail,
And our Caissons go rolling along.

In & out, hear them shout, counter march & right about,
And the Caissons go rolling along.

Chorus: Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the field artillery,
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,
For where'er you go, you will always know
That the Caissons go rolling along.

2 In the storm, in the night, action left or action right,
See those Caissons go rolling along.

Limber front, limber rear, prepare to mount your cannoneer
And those Caissons go rolling along. (*chorus*)

3 Was it high, was it low, where the hell did that one go?
As those Caissons go rolling along.

Was it left, was it right, now we won't get home tonight,
And those Caissons go rolling along. (*chorus*)

And the Caissons go rolling along. (*repeat*)

[84] Merry Widow Waltz

1 Love unspoken, faith unbroken, all life through.
Strings are playing, hear them saying, "Love me true."
Now the echo answers, "Say you want me too."
All the world's in love with love and I love you.

2 Lovers offer hum this soft and sweet refrain,
Even after youth and laughter cease to reign.
It recalls a night when hearts were unrestrained,
With the dawn that night was gone but love remained.

[85] Eternal Father, strong to save

- 1** Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea!
- 2** O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee for those in peril *etc.*
- 3** Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee for those in peril *etc.*
- 4** O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

[86] Sailing, Sailing (Chorus)

Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main,
For many a stormy wind shall blow
Ere Jack comes home again! (*repeat all*)

[87] For me and my gal

1 What a beautiful day for a wedding in May.
See the people all stare at the lovable pair.
He's the luckiest boy in his wedding array,
Hear him smilingly say:

Refrain: 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 Suzie and Sal.
They're congregating for me and my gal.
The parson's waiting for me and my gal.
And sometime I'm going to build a little home for two,
for three or four or more in Loveland, for me and my gal.

2 See the relatives there, looking over the pair,
They can tell at a glance it's a loving romance
as the families unite. Gee! It makes the boy proud,
as he says to the crowd: (refrain)

[88] God is my strong salvation

1 God is my strong salvation: what foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation, my light, my help is near.
Tho' hosts encamp around me, firm to the fight I stand:
What terror can confound me with God at my right hand?

2 Place on the Lord reliance, my soul with courage wait,
His truth be thine affiance when faint and desolate.

His might thine heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase,

Mercy thy days shall lengthen; the Lord will give thee peace.

[89] Danny Boy

1 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 flow'rs are falling.
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow.

Oh, Danny boy, oh, Danny boy, I love you so.

2 But if you come, and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
I pray ye'll find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be
If ye'll not fail to tell me that you love me,

And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me. (x2)

[90] Alouette

Refrain: Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai.

1 Je te plumerai la tête. (x2) Et la tête Et la tête
Alouette! Alouette! O (*refrain*)

2 Je te plumerai le bec (x2) Et le bec (x2) Et la tête (x2)
Alouette! Alouette! O (*refrain*)

3 Je te plumerai le nez x² Et le nez x² Et le bec x², etc.

4 Je te plumerai le dos x² Et le dos x² Et le nez x², etc.

5 Je te plumerai les pattes x² Et les pattes x² Et le dos etc.

6 Je te plumerai le cou x² Et le cou x² Et les pattes etc.

[91] April Showers

Though April showers may come your way,
They bring the flowers that bloom in May,
So if it's raining, have no regrets,
Because it isn't raining rain you know, it's raining violets.
And where you see clouds upon the hills
You soon will see crowds of daffodils.
So keep on looking for a blue-bird & list'ning for his song,
Whenever April showers come along.

[92] Auld Lang Syne

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

Chorus: For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne.
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

2 And surely you'll buy your pint-jug!
And surely I'll buy mine! We'll take a cup o'
kindness yet, for auld lang syne. (*chorus*)

3 We two have run about the hills & pulled the daisies fine;
We've wandered many a weary foot,
Since auld lang syne. (*chorus*)

4 We two have paddled in the stream,
From morning sun till dine, but seas between us
broad have roared since auld lang syne. (*chorus*)

5 And here's a hand, my trusty friend,
And gie's a hand o' thine; we'll take a right good
willie-waught, for auld lang syne. (*chorus*)