

JULIAN TRIANGLE CLUB COMMUNITY SING-A-LONG

1. IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME, IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME, STROLLING DOWN THE SHADY LANE WITH YOUR BABY MINE; YOU HOLD HER HAND AND SHE HOLDS YOURS, AND THAT'S A VERY GOOD SIGN, THAT SHE'S YOUR TOOSEY-WOOTSEY IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME.

2. YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY. A YANKEE DOODLE DO OR DIE; A REAL LIVE NEPHEW OF MY UNCLE SAM BORN ON THE FOURTH OF JULY. I'VE GOT A YANKEE DOODLE SWEETHEART. SHE'S MY YANKEE DOODLE JOY. YANKEE DOODLE CAME TO LONDON JUST TO RIDE THE PONIES. I AM THAT YANKEE DOODLE BOY.

3. CLEMENTINE

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.* LIGHT SHE WAS AND LIKE A FAIRY AND HER SHOES WERE NUMBER NINE. HERRING BOXES WITHOUT TOPSES, SANDALS WERE FOR CLEMENTINE. (**CHORUS**)

4. I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER THAT I OVERLOOKED BEFORE. ONE LEAF IS SUNSHINE, THE SECOND IS RAIN, THIRD IS THE ROSES THAT GROW IN THE LANE. NO NEED EXPLAINING THE ONE REMAINING IS SOMEONE THAT I ADORE. I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER THAT I OVERLOOKED BEFORE.

5. SIDE BY SIDE

OH WE AIN'T GOT A BARREL OF MONEY,
MAYBE WE'RE RAGGED AND FUNNY,
BUT WE'LL TRAVEL ALONG SINGING A SONG
SIDE BY SIDE. DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COMIN'
TOMORROW, MAYBE IT'S TROUBLE AND SORROW
BUT WE'LL TRAVEL THE ROAD SHARIN' OUR LOAD
SIDE BY SIDE. THRU ALL KINDS OF WEATHER
WHAT IF THE SKY SHOULD FALL, JUST AS LONG AS
WE'RE TOGETHER, IT DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL.
WHEN THEY'VE ALL HAD THEIR QUARRELS
AND PARTED
WE'LL BE THE SAME AS WE STARTED
JUST TRAV'LIN ALONG, SINGIN' A SONG
SIDE BY SIDE

6. BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON, I WANT TO SPOON, TO MY HONEY I'LL CROON LOVE'S TUNE. HONEY MOON, KEEP A SHIN'N IN JUNE. YOUR SILVERY BEAMS WILL BRING LOVE'S DREAMS, WE'LL BE CUDDLING SOON, BY THE SILVERY MOON.

7. BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

DAISY, DAISY, GIVE ME YOUR ANSWER DO; I'M HALF CRAZY OVER THE LOVE OF YOU! IT WON'T BE A STYLISH MARRIAGE, WE CAN'T AFFORD A CARRIAGE, BUT YOU'LL LOOK SWEET UPON THE SEAT OF A BICYCLE BUILT FOR 2.

8. THE BAND PLAYED ON

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;
BUT HIS BRAIN 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.

9. MARY IS A GRAND OLD NAME

FOR IT IS MARY, MARY, PLAIN AS ANY NAME CAN BE.
BUT WITH PROPRIETY, SOCIETY WILL SAY MARIE.
BUT IT WAS MARY, MARY, LONG BEFORE THE FASHIONS CAME,
AND THERE IS SOMETHING THERE THAT SOUNDS SO SQUARE;
IT'S A GRAND OLD NAME.

10. MY WILD IRISH ROSE

MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE SWEETEST FLOW'ER THAT GROWS.
YOU MAY SEARCH EVERY WHERE, BUT NONE CAN COMPARE
WITH MY WILD IRISH ROSE. MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE DEAREST
FLOW'ER THAT GROWS, AND SOME DAY FOR MY SAKE, SHE MAY
LET ME TAKE, THE BLOOM FROM MY WILD IRISH ROSE.

11. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING, SURE IT'S LIKE A MORN'
IN SPRING. IN THE LILT OF IRISH LAUGHTER YOU CAN
HEAR THE ANGELS SING. WHEN IRISH HEARTS ARE HAPPY,
ALL THE WORLD IS BRIGHT AND GAY, AND WHEN IRISH
EYES ARE SMILING SURE THEY STEAL YOUR HEART AWAY.

12. I WANT A GIRL

I WANT A GIRL JUST LIKE THE GIRL THAT MARRIED
DEAR OLD DAD. SHE WAS A PEARL AND THE ONLY GIRL
THAT DADDY EVER HAD. A GOOD OLD FASHIONED GIRL
WITH HEART SO TRUE. ONE WHO LOVES NOBODY ELSE
BUT YOU. I WANT A GIRL JUST LIKE THE GIRL THAT
MARRIED DEAR OLD DAD.

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13. BEER BARREL POLKA

ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'LL HAVE A BARREL
OF FUN. ROLL OUT THE BARRELL, WE'VE GOT
THE BLUES ON THE RUN. ZING, BOOM TARERREL,
RING OUT A SONG OF GOOD CHEER!
NOW'S THE TIME TO ROLL THE BARREL
FOR THE GANG'S ALL HERE.

14. 'NEATH THE CRUST OF THE OLD APPLE PIE

(TUNE: "Neath The Shade of The Old Apple Tree")

'NEATH THE CRUST OF THE OLD APPLE PIE,
THERE IS SOMETHING FOR YOU AND FOR I,
IT MAY BE A PIN THAT THE COOK JUST DROPPED
IN OR IT MAY BE A DEAR LITTLE FLY.
IT MAY BE AN OLD RUSTY NAIL,
OR A PIECE OF A PUSSY CAT'S TAIL. BUT
WHATEVER IT BE, IT'S FOR YOU AND FOR ME,
'NEATH THE CRUST OF AN OLD APPLE PIE."

15. PACK UP YOUR WEINERS

(TUNE: "Smile, Smile, Smile")

PACK UP YOUR WEINERS IN YOUR OLD KNAPSACK
AND HIKE, HIKE, HIKE! PUT IN A LOAF OF
MOTHER'S GOOD BROWN BREAD
MARSHMALLOWS IF YOU LIKE. WHAT'S THE USE
OF WORRYING, ALL CARES ARE OUT OF SIGHT
SO...PACK UP YOUR WEINERS IN YOUR OLD
KNAPSACK AND HIKE, HIKE, HIKE!

16. DOUGHNUT SONG

(TUNE: "Turkey in the Straw")

OH, I WENT TO JULIAN AND I WALKED AROUND
THE BLOCK AND I WALKED RIGHT UP INTO A
BAKER SHOP; I PICKED THREE DOUGHNUTS OUT
OF THE GREASE, AND I HANDED THE LADY A
FIVE CENT PIECE. SHE LOOKED AT THE NICKEL
AND SHE LOOKED AT ME, SAID SHE, "THIS
NICKEL'S NO GOOD TO ME. THER'S A HOLE IN
THE MIDDLE AND IT'S ALL THE WAY THROUGH."
SAID I "THER'S A HOLE IN YOUR DOUGHTNUTS, TOO!"

17. SCHOOL DAYS

SCHOOL DAYS, SCHOOL DAYS,
DEAR OLD GOLDEN RULE DAYS,
READIN' AND 'RITIN' AND 'RITHMETIC TAUGHT
TO THE TUNE OF THE HICK'RY STICK.
I WAS YOUR QUEEN IN CALICO; YOU WERE MY
BASHFUL BAREFOOT BEAU,
AND YOU WROTE ON MY SLATE "I LOVE YOU SO,"
WHEN WE WERE A COUPLE OF KIDS.

18. SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON UP IN THE SKY, I AIN'T HAD
NO LOVIN' SINCE JANUARY, FEBRUARY, JUNE OR JULY. SNOW
TIME AIN'T NO TIME TO SIT AROUND AND SPOON. SO, SHINE ON,
SHINE ON HARVEST MOON, FOR ME AND MY GAL.

19. LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART, I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU.
LET ME HEAR YOU WHISPER THAT YOU LOVE ME TOO.
KEEP THE LOVE LIGHT GLOWING IN YOUR EYES SO TRUE.
LET ME CALL YOU SWEET HEART, I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU.

20. FOR ME AND MY GAL

THE BELLS ARE RINGING FOR ME AND MY GAL; THE BIRDS
ARE SINGING FOR ME AND MY GAL, EV'RY BODY'S BEEN
KNOWING TO A WEDDING THEY'RE GOING, AND FOR
WEEKS THEY'VE BEEN SEWING FOR EVERY SUSIE AND SAL.
THEY'RE CONGREGATING FOR ME AND MY GAL. THE
PARSON'S WAITING FOR ME AND MY GAL, AND SOMETIME
I'M GONNA BUILD A LITTLE HOME FOR TWO, FOR THREE
OR FOUR OR MORE, IN LOVELAND FOR ME AND MY GAL.

21. SMILES

THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US HAPPY, THERE ARE SMILES
THAT MAKE US BLUE; THERE ARE SMILES THAT STEAL AWAY
THE TEAR DROPS AS THE SUNBEAMS STEAL AWAY THE DEW;
THERE ARE SMILES THAT HAVE A TENDER MEANING THAT
THE EYES OF LOVE ALONE MAY SEE AND THE SMILES THAT FILL
MY LIFE WITH SUNSHINE ARE THE SMILES THAT YOU GIVE TO ME

22. IDA

IDA, SWEET AS APPLE CIDER, SWEETER THAN ALL I KNOW
COME OUT, IN THE SILVERY MOON LIGHT, OF LOVE,
WE'LL WHISPER, SO SOFT AND LOW, SEEMS THO...
CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU, LISTEN, OH HONEY DO,
IDA, I IDOLIZE YA, I LOVE YOU, IDA, 'DEED I DO.

23. SHE'LL BE COMING' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN (Last Song)

SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN WHEN SHE COMES
SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN WHEN SHE COMES
SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN,
SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN,
SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN WHEN SHE COMES
SHE'LL BE DRIVIN' SIX WHITE HORSES WHEN SHE COMES, ETC
WE WILL ALL GO OUT TO MEET HER WHEN SHE COMES, ETC
WE WILL KILL THE OLD RED ROOSTER WHEN SHE COMES, ETC
WE WILL ALL HAVE CHICKEN'N DUMPLINGS WHEN SHE COMES,
ETC.
OH, SHE'LL WEAR HER RED PAJAMAS WHEN SHE COMES, ETC...
OH, SHE'LL HAVE TO SLEEP WITH GRANDMA WHEN SHE COMES,
ETC.....