

OLD TIME FAVORITES

VOLUME III

LYRIC BOOK

Table of Contents

2. **Music, Music, Music**
3. **Three Little Fishies**
4. **Singin' In The Rain**
5. **Over The Rainbow**
6. **Buffalo Gals**
7. **Red River Valley**
8. **In The Good Old Summer Time**
8. **My Wild Irish Rose**
9. **I Left My Heart In San Francisco**
10. **Thanks For The Memory**
11. **Roll Out The Barrel/There is A Tavern In The Town**
12. **Happy Trails**
13. **Happy Days Are Here Again**
14. **The Anniversary Waltz**
15. **Apple Blossom Time**
15. **I'll Be Seeing You**
16. **Don't Fence Me In**
17. **Billy Boy**
18. **Home On The Range**
19. **The Glow Worm**
20. **Loch Lomond**
20. **Auld Lang Syne**

****Nola is a piano solo***

Music, Music, Music

**Put another nickel in__ in the nickelodeon
All I want is having you and music, music, music**

**I'd do anything for you__ anything you'd want me to
All I want is kissing you and music, music, music**

**Closer__ my dear, come closer__
The nicest part of any melody
Is when you're dancing close to me**

**So, put another nickel in__ in the nickelodeon
All I want is loving you and music, music, music**

(instrumental solo)

**I'd do anything for you__ anything you'd want me to
All I want is kissing you and music, music, music**

**Closer__ my dear, come closer__
The nicest part of any melody
is when you're dancing close to me**

**So, put another nickel in__ in the nickelodeon
All I want is loving you and music, music, music**

*(recorded by Teresa Brewer in 1950)
S.Weiss, B. Baum - Cromwell Music, Inc. and Chappell & Co.*

Three Little Fishies (Itty Bitty Poo)

Down in the meadow in a little bitty pool
Swam three little fishies and a mama fishie too
Swim said the mama fishie, swim if you can
And they swam and they swam all over the dam____

Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem*____repeat 3x
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

"Stop" said the mama fishie, "or you'll get lost"
The three little fishies didn't want to be bossed
The three little fishies swam off on a spree
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea____

Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem____repeat 3x
And they swam and they swam right out to the sea____

(instrumental solo)

"Whee" yelled the little fishies "Here's a lot of fun,
We'll swim in the sea till the day is done"
They swam and they swam, and it was a lark
Till all of a sudden they met a shark____

Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem____repeat 3x
Till all of a sudden they met a shark____

"Help!" cried the little fishies, "look at all the whales!"
And as quick as they could, they turned on their tails
Back to the pool and the meadow they swam
And they swam and they swam back over the dam____

Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem____repeat 3x
And they swam and they swam back over the dam

*(#1 song for Kay Kyser in 1939, also recorded by the Andrews Sisters in the early 40's)
by Saxie Dowell - Joy Music, Inc.*

**"Boop boop dit-tem, dat-tem, what-tem____Chu" was how the original version was sung*

Singin' In The Rain

I'm singin' in the rain__just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling__ I'm happy again
I'm laughin' at clouds__so dark up above
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase__ev'ryone from the place
Come on with the rain__I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane__with a happy refrain
And singin'__just singin' in the rain

(instrumental solo)

Let the stormy clouds chase__ev'ryone from the place
Come on with the rain__I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane__with a happy refrain
And singin'__just singin' in the rain

*(from the MGM picture "Singin' in the Rain" with Gene Kelly)
by A. Freed and N. Brown - 1932 - Robbins Music Corp*

Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow__way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow__skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up
Where the clouds are far behind me____

Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away, above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me____

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I

If happy little bluebirds fly____ beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why, can't I

*(sung by Judy Garland as Dorothy in the MGM picture "The Wizard of Oz")
H. Arlen and E.Y. Harburg - 1939 - Leo Feist, Inc.*

Buffalo Gals

**Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight
Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon**

**Oh I danced with the dolly with the hole in her stocking
And her knees kept a-knocking
But we kept on a-rocking
Oh I danced with the dolly with the hole in her stocking
And we danced by the light of the moon**

**Oh I danced with the dolly with the hole in her stocking
And her knees kept a-knocking
But we kept on a-rocking
Oh I danced with the dolly with the hole in her stocking
And we danced by the light of the moon**

(instrumental solo)

**Buffalo gals let's dance tonight
Let's prance tonight, romance tonight
Buffalo gals take a chance tonight
And dance by the light of the moon**

**Buffalo gals let's dance tonight
Let's prance tonight, romance tonight
Buffalo gals take a chance tonight
And dance by the light of the moon**

A Pre-Civil War song

Red River Valley

**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**

**Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true**

(instrumental solo)

**Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true**

In The Good Old Summer Time

**In the good old summer time
In the good old summer time
Strolling through the shady lanes
With your baby mine**

**You hold his hand and he holds yours
And that's a very good sign
That he's your tootsie wootsie
In the good old summer time**

My Wild Irish Rose

**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**

(instrumental solo)

**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**

C. Olcott (In the Good Old Summer Time - R. Shields & G. Evans - 1902)

I Left My Heart In San Francisco

**I left my heart in San Francisco
High on a hill it calls to me
To be where little cable cars__climb halfway to the stars
The morning fog__may chill the air__I don't care**

**My love waits there__in San Francisco
Above the blue__and windy sea
When I come home to you, San Francisco
Your golden sun will shine for me**

(instrumental solo)

**My love waits there__in San Francisco
Above the blue__and windy sea
When I come home to you, San Francisco
Your golden sun will shine for me**

*(recorded by Tony Bennett in 1962)
by D. Cross and G. Cory
Colgems & EMI Music Co.*

Thanks For The Memory

Thanks for the memory
Of candlelight and wine
Castles on the Rhine__the Parthenon and moments
On the Hudson River Line
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memory
Of rainy afternoons
Swingy Harlem tunes__and motor trips and burning lips
And burning toast and prunes
How lovely it was

Many's the time that we feasted
And many's the time that we fasted
Oh, well, it was swell while it lasted
We did have fun__and no harm done__

And thanks for the memory
Of sunburns at the shore
Nights in Singapore__you might have been a headache
But you never were a bore
So thank you so much

(instrumental solo)

Repeat from "Many's the time..." and sing till end

*(from the Paramount Picture "Big Broadcast of 1938" - sung by Bing Crosby)
by L. Robin and R. Rainger - Paramount Music Corporation*

Beer Barrel Polka/There is a Tavern in the Town

**Roll out the barrel__we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel__we've got the blues on the run
Zing__boom, tarrarel__ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll out the barrel__
For the gang's all here**

**There is a tavern in the town__ in the town
And there my true love sits her down__ sits her down
And drinks his wine as merry as can be
And never, never thinks of me**

**Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let this parting grieve thee__ and remember that
the best of friends must part, must part**

**Adieu__ adieu, kind friends, adieu__ yes, adieu
I can no longer stay with you__ stay with you
I'll hang my heart on the weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee**

(instrumental solo)

**Zing__boom, tarrarel__ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll out the barrel__
For the gang's all here**

*(Beer Barrel Polka based on the European success "Skoda Lasky")
by L. Brown, W. Timm. J. Vejvoda, V. Zeman - 1934 - Shapiro, Bernstein & Co. Inc.
There is a Tavern in the Town - F.J. Adams - 1891*

Happy Trails

Happy trails to you__ until we meet again
Happy trails to you__ keep smilin' until then
Who cares about the clouds when we're together
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
Happy trails to you__ till we meet again

(instrumental solo)

Who cares about the clouds when we're together
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
Happy trails to you__ till we meet again

*by Dale Evans
1951 Paramount-Roy Rogers Music Co.*

Happy Days Are Here Again

So long sad times__go 'long bad times
We are rid of you at last
Howdy gay times__cloudy gray times
You are now a thing of the past__'cause

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

Altogether shout it now
There's no one who can doubt it now
So let's tell the world about it now
Happy days are hear again

Your cares and troubles are gone__
There'll be no more from now on

Happy days are here again
The skies above are clear again
So let's sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

(Instrumental solo)

Repeat from "Altogether shout it now..." until end

*(was Democratic presidential candidate Franklin D. Roosevelt's campaign song)
by M. Ager and J. Yellen - 1928 - Warner Bros. Music Corp*

The Anniversary Waltz

**We just discovered each other
Tonight when the lights were low
One dance led up to another
And now I can't let you go__so**

**Tell me I may always dance
The Anniversary Waltz with you
Tell me this is real romance
An anniversary dream come true**

**Let this be the anthem to our future years
To millions of smiles and a few little tears
May I always listen to the Anniversary Waltz with you**

(instrumental solo)

**Let this be the anthem to our future years
To millions of smiles and a few little tears
May I always listen to the Anniversary Waltz with you**

(go directly to next page - Apple Blossom Time...)

by A. Dubin and D. Franklin - 1941 - Mayfair Music Corp. & Anne-Rachel Music

Apple Blossom Time

**I'll be with you in Apple Blossom Time
I'll be with you to change your name to mine
One day in May, I'll come and say
Happy the bride the sun shines on today**

**What a wonderful wedding there will be
What a wonderful day for you and me
Church bells will chime, you will be mine
In apple blossom time**

by V. Tilson - 1920

I'll Be Seeing You

**I'll be seeing you in all the old, familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day through**

**In that small cafe, the park across the way
The children's carousel, the chestnut trees
The wishing well____**

**I'll be seeing you in ev'ry lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way**

**I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon__but I'll be seeing you**

(Frank Sinatra made this famous in 1944)

I. Kahal and S. Faith - Fain Music Co. & Fred Alhert Music Corp.

Don't Fence Me In

**Oh, give me land, lots of land, under starry skies above
Don't fence me in
Let me ride thru the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me in**

**Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever but I ask you please
Don't fence me in**

**Just turn me loose__let me straddle my old saddle
underneath the western skies
On my Cayuse__let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise**

**I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in**

(instrumental solo)

Repeat from "Let me be by myself in the evening breeze..." until end

*(a big hit for Bing Crosby and The Andrews Sisters during WWII)
by C. Porter - 1944 - Warner Bros. Music*

Billy Boy

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

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy
Yes, she bid me to come in and to kiss her in the chin
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she give you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Did she give you a chair, charming Billy
Yes she gave me a chair, but there was no bottom there
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Can she bake a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
Can she bake a cherry pie, charming Billy
She can bake a cherry pie__quick's a cat can wink her eye
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Can she cook and can she spin, Billy Boy__Billy Boy
Can she cook and can she spin, charming Billy
She can cook and she can spin__she can do most anything
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

(instrumental solo)

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy
How old is she, charming Billy
Three times six and four times seven
Twenty-eight and eleven
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

English Folk Song

Home On The Range

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

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

How often at night, when 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

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

(instrumental solo)

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

cowboy song

The Glow Worm

Glow little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Shine little glow worm, glimmer, glimmer
Lead us lest too far we wander
Love's sweet voice is calling yonder
Shine little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Shine little glow worm glimmer, glimmer
Light the path below above
And lead us on to love

Glow little glow worm, fly of fire
Glow like an incandescent wire
Glow for the female of the specie
Turn on the AC and the DC
This night could use a little brightnin'
Light up you lil' ol' bug of lightnin'
When gotta glow, you gotta glow
Glow little glow worm, glow

Glow little glow worm turn the key on
You are equipped with a taillight neon
You got a cute vest pocket Mazda
Which you can make both slow and fazda
I don't know who you took a shine to
Or who you're out to make a sign to
I got a guy that I love so____
Glow little glow worm, glow

*(recorded by the Mills Bros. in the 40's)
Linke, Mercer & Robinson*

Loch Lomond

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 want to be____
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Oh__ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland before ye
But me and my true love will never meet again____
On the bonnie, bonnie, banks of Loch Lomond

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and never brought to mind____

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne

