

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat
Gently Down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

THE EYES OF TEXAS

The eyes of Texas are upon you
All the live long day.
The eyes of Texas are upon-you
You cannot get away.
Do not think you can escape them,
From night 'til early in the morn.
The eyes of Texas are upon you,
'Til Gabriele! blows his horn.

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 loved nobody else but you,
I want a girl just like the girl That married dear old dad.

MY BONNIE

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

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

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

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 sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

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

I'VE GOT THAT LION SPIRIT

I've got that Lion spirit up in my head, up in my head, up in my head.

I've got that Lion spirit up in my head, up in my head, today.

I've got that Lion spirit here in my heart, here in my heart, here in my heart.

I've got that Lion spirit here in my heart, here in my heart, today.

I've got that Lion spirit down in my feet, down in my feet, down in my feet.

I've got that Lion spirit down in my feet, down in my feet, today.

I've got that Lion spirit all over me, all over me, all over me,

I've got that Lion spirit all over me, all over me, today.

I've got that Lion spirit up in my head, here in my heart, down in my feet.

I've got that Lion spirit all over me, all over me, to stay.

DON'T YOU HEAR THOSE LIONS ROAR

Don't you hear those Lions roar?

Don't you hear those Lions roar

You can hear them roaring ev'ry week,

As they teed and growl for more.

You should treat those Lions roar

Their snarling, rumbling roar — So roar, Lions!

Bite 'em Bite 'em Bite 'em!

Don't you hear those Lions, hear those Lions,

Hear those Lions roar!

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flow'r that grows,
You may search ev'rywhere, but none can compare
With cry 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 cry wild Irish rose.

SMILE — SING A SONG

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.

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling thro' 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 tootsey, wootsey.
in the good old summer time.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America, Land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Thru the night with a light from above
From the mountains to the prairies
To the oceans white with foam
God bless America, My home sweet home
God bless America, My home sweet home.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

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.

MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring!

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.