

AMERICA

KEY OF G

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 mountain side
Let freedom ring.

1

OLD GRAY BONNET

KEY OF B FLAT Copyright Jerome H. Remick & Co.

Put on your old gray bonnet,
With the blue ribbon on it,
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay;
And through the fields of clover
We'll drive up to Dover
On our golden wedding day.

2

SUMMER TIME

KEY OF B FLAT Copyright H. H. Taylor

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling through the shady lanes
With your baby mine;
She holds your hand and you hold hers,
And that's a very good sign,
That she's your too-ay-wootzy
In the good old summer time.

3

Wave the Flag of Old Chicago

Wave the flag of old Chicago
Maroon, the color grand,
Ever shall her team be victors,
Known throughout the land,
With the grand old man to lead them,
Without a peer they'll stand,
Wave again the dear old banner,
For they're heroes every man.

4

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Copyright and published by M. Whitmark & Sons

KEY OF C

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 seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away.

5

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

KEY OF B FLAT Copyright by M. Whitmark & Sons

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows,
You may search everywhere,
But none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

6

HOW DRY I AM

KEY OF B FLAT

How dry I am;
How dry I am;
Nobody knows how dry I am.
How dry I am;
How dry I am;
How dry I am;
Nobody cares how dry I am.

7

LONG TRAIL

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KEY OF G

There's a long, long trail a winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingale is singing
And the white moon beams.
There's a long, long night of waiting,
Until my dreams all come true,
Till the day when I'll be going
Down that long, long trail with you.

8

SWEET ADELINE

KEY OF B FLAT

Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline)
Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline),
For you, hear heart (for you, dear heart), alone I
pine (alone 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.

9

ON WISCONSIN

Copyright and Pub. by Flanner Music Co.

KEY OF G

On, Wisconsin. On, Wisconsin.
Plunge right through that line;
Run the ball clear 'round Chicago,
A touch-down sure this time. (Rah, rah, rah)
On, Wisconsin. On, Wisconsin.
Fight on for her fame;
Fight, fellows, fight fight fight,
We'll win this game.

10

We're Loyal to You, Illinois

U. of ILL.

We're loyal to you, Illinois,
We're "Orange and Blue," Illinois.
We'll back you to stand
'Gainst the best in the land,
For we know you have sand, Illinois.
Rah! Rah!
So, crack out that ball, Illinois,
We're backing you all, Illinois;
Our team is our fame protector.
On! boys, for we expect a victory from
You, Illinois.

11

SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

KEY OF A FLAT

East Side, West Side, all around the town
We all play ring-a-rosie, London Bridge is falling
down.
Boys and girls together, me and Mammie O'Rourke
We trioped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of
New York.

12

TIPPERARY

KEY OF B FLAT Published by Chappell & Co.

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.
Good-bye Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester Square;
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

13

Yale Boola, Boola Song

Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola,
Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola,
When we're thru with those poor fellows
They will holler Boola, Boo.

14

I - o - w - a

KEY OF G

I-o-w-a, I-o-w-a,
State of all the land,
Joy on every hand,
We're from Iowa, Iowa,
That's where the tall corn grows.

15

"THAT OLD GANG OF MINE"

Gee, but I'd give the world to see
THAT OLD GANG OF MINE.
I can't forget that old quartette
That sang Sweet Adeline.
Goodbye forever old fellows and gals,
Goodbye forever old sweethearts and pals,
(God bless them.)
Gee, but I'd give the world to see
THAT OLD GANG OF MINE.

16

Till We Meet Again

KEY OF A FLAT

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu,
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you,
Then the skies will seem more blue
Down in lover's lane, my Dearie.
Wedding bells will ring so merrily
Every tear will be a memory,
So wait and pray each night for me,
Till we meet again.

17