

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York island,
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me. (Chorus)

I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me. (Chorus)

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me. (Chorus)

THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing
My knapsack on my back.

Val-de ri, Val-de ra, Val-de ri
Val-de ra ha ha ha ha ha Val-de ri, Val-de ra.
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me,
Come join my happy song! (Chorus)

I wave my hat to all I see
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From ev'ry greenwood tree. (Chorus)

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing
Beneath God's clear blue sky! (Chorus)

CHEER BOYS CHEER

One dark night when we were all in bed,
Old Mrs. O'Leary left the light on in the shed,
The cow kicked it over, then winked her eye and said,
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."

Cheer, Boys, Cheer, the school is burning down,
Cheer, Boys, Cheer, its burning to the ground,
Cheer, Boys, Cheer, it's the only school in town,
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table,
And onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball,
Rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden,
And under a bush,
And then my poor meatball,
Was nothing but mush.
Oh the mush was as tasty,
As tasty could be,
And the very next summer,
It grew into a tree.

Well the tree was all covered,
All covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs,
And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold onto your meatball,
And don't ever sneeze.

SWEET LITTLE SUSIE

Where, oh where is sweet little Susie, (three times)
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch. (Chorus)

Pickin' up paw-paws, put'em in a basket (three times)
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch. (Chorus)

Come on boys, let's go find her (three times)
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch. (Chorus)

That is where I found my Susie (three times)
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch. (Chorus)

VIVE LE COMPAGNIE

Let every good fellow,
Now join in our song,
Vive compagnie!

Success to each other,
And pass it along,
Vive compagnie!

Vive le, vive le, vive le roi
Vive le, vive le, vive le roi
Vive le roi vive le reine!
Vive compagnie!

A friend on the left,
And a friend on the right.
Vive compagnie!

In love and good fellowship
Let us unite.
Vive compagnie!

CHORUS

Now wider and wider
Our circle expands.
Vive compagnie!

We sing to our comrades
In far away lands.
Vive compagnie!

CHORUS TWICE

TAPS

Day is done,
Gone the sun,
From the lake,
From the hills,
From the sky.
All is well,
Safely rest,
God is nigh.
Fading light,
Dims the sight,
And a star,
Gems the sky,
Gleaming bright,
From afar,
Drawing nigh,
Falls the night.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America
Land that I love.
Stand beside her
And guide her
Through 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.