

Little Jack Horner
 Sat in a corner
 Eating a Christmas pie;
 He put in his thumb
 And pulled out a plum,
 And threw it out the window.
 Window, the window,
 And threw it out the window,
 He put in his thumb
 And pulled out a plum,
 And threw it out the window.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
 And a merry old soul was he;
 He called for his pipe
 And he called for his bowl
 And threw them out the window.
 Window, the window,
 And threw them out the window,
 He called for his pipe
 And he called for his bowl
 And threw them out the window.

37. IN THE GLOAMING (160)

In the gloaming, oh, my darling!
 When the lights are dim and low,
 And the quiet shadows, falling,
 Softly come, and softly go.
 When the winds are sobbing faintly
 With a gentle, unknown woe,
 Will you think of me and love me,
 As you did once long ago?

38. HOME, SWEET HOME (13)

Mid pleasures and palaces though we
 may roam,
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place
 like home!
 A charm from the skies seems to hallow
 us there,
 Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met
 with elsewhere.

Refrain:

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
 There's no place like home,
 There's no place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in
 vain,
 Oh! give me my lowly, thatch'd cottage
 again!
 The birds singing gaily, that come at my
 call;
 Give me them, and that peace of mind
 dearer than all.

39. GOODNIGHT, LADIES (88)

Goodnight, Ladies!
 Goodnight, Ladies!
 Goodnight, Ladies!
 We're goin' to leave you now.
 Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll
 along,
 Merrily we roll along,
 O'er the dark blue sea.

40. HOW D'YE DO? (141)

How d'ye do, Mister Johnson?
 How d'ye do?
 How d'ye do, Mister Johnson?
 How are you?
 We are with you to a man,
 We'll do ev'rything we can.
 How d'ye do, Mister Johnson?
 How d'ye do, do, do?

41. THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, to-
 gether,
 The more we get together,
 The happier we'll be.
 For your friends are my friends
 And my friends are your friends;
 The more we get together
 The happier we'll be.

42. AULD LANG SYNE (15)

*To be sung in a circle. Join hands with
 your neighbours at the beginning of
 the second verse.*

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 tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
 For Auld Lang Syne.

And here's a hand my trusty frien'
 And Gie's a hand o' thine
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,—
 For Auld Lang Syne.

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear,
 For Auld Lang Syne,
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
 For Auld Lang Syne.

"EVERYBODY SINGS"
