

While you watch them with your eye.  
(Heads up)  
Jump awhile, and shake a leg there, sir!  
(Jump lively)  
Now step forward, backward—as you  
were.  
(Step back and forth)  
Then reach right out to some-one near,  
(Shake hands with your neighbor)  
Shake his hand and smile.  
(All smile)

#### 52. THE BAND PLAYED ON (120)

Casey would waltz with a strawberry  
blonde,  
And the band played on.  
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl  
he adored  
And the band played on.  
But his brain was so loaded it nearly  
exploded,  
The poor girl would shake with alarm.  
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the straw-  
berry curl,  
And the band played on.

#### 53. DAISY BELL (116)

Daisy, Daisy, Give me your answer, do.  
I'm half crazy,  
All for the love of you.  
It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage,  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two.

#### 54. I DON'T WANT TO PLAY IN YOUR YARD (124)

I don't want to play in your yard,  
I don't like you any more.  
You'll be sorry when you see me  
Sliding down our cellar door.  
You can't holler down our rain-barrel,  
You can't climb our apple tree.  
I don't want to play in your yard  
If you won't be good to me.

#### 55. GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK (39)

My grandfather's clock was too large for  
the shelf,  
So it stood ninety years on the floor;  
It was taller by half than the old man  
himself,  
Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more.  
It was bought on the morn of the day  
that he was born,

And was always his treasure and pride;  
But it stopp'd short never to go again,  
When the old man died.

Chorus:

Ninety years without slumbering,  
(tick, tock, tick, tock,)  
His life seconds numbering,  
(tick, tock, tick, tock,)  
It stopp'd short never to go again,  
When the old man died.

My grandfather said that of those he  
could hire,  
Not a servant so faithful he found;  
For it wasted not time, and had but one  
desire:  
At the close of each week to be wound.  
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon  
its face,  
And its hands never hung by its side;  
But it stopp'd short never to go again,  
When the old man died.

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night,  
An alarm that for years had been dumb;  
And we knew that his spirit was pluming  
its flight,  
That his hour of departure had come.  
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft  
and muffled chime,  
As we silently stood by his side;  
But it stopp'd short never to go again,  
When the old man died.

#### 56. THE QUILTING PARTY (87)

In the sky the bright stars glittered,  
On the bank the pale moon shone—  
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting  
party  
I was seeing Nellie home.

Chorus:

I was seeing Nellie home,  
I was seeing Nellie home.  
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting  
party  
I was seeing Nellie home.

#### 57. REUBEN AND RACHEL (147)

Reuben (Rachel), Reuben (Rachel) I've  
been thinking  
What a queer world this would be,  
If the men (women) were all transported  
Far beyond the Northern Sea!

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"EVERYBODY SINGS"

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