

Refrain:

Wait for the wagon,  
Wait for the wagon,  
Wait for the wagon,  
And we'll all take a ride.

Where the river runs like silver,  
And the birds they sing so sweet,  
I have a cabin, Phyllis,  
And something good to eat.  
Come, listen to my story, now,  
It will relieve my heart,  
So jump into the wagon,  
And off we will start.

63. ALOHA OE (99)

Proudly swept the rain cloud by the cliff,  
Borne swiftly on the western gale,  
While the song of lovers' parting grief  
Sadly echoed amid the flowery vale.

Refrain:

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,  
Thou lovely one who dwells among the  
bowers.  
One last embrace before we have to part,  
Until we meet again.

64. MY SWEETHEART'S THE MAN  
IN THE MOON (123)

My sweetheart's the man in the moon.  
I'm going to marry him soon.  
'Twould fill me with bliss just to give  
him one kiss,  
But I know that a dozen I never would  
miss.  
I'll go up in a great big balloon  
And see my sweetheart in the moon,  
Then behind a dark cloud where no one is  
allow'd  
I'll make love to the man in the moon.

65. PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN  
YOUR OLD KIT BAG

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile,  
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,  
Smile boys that's the style,  
What's the use of worrying,  
It never was worthwhile,  
So pack up your troubles in your old kit  
bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.

66. SANTA LUCIA (43)

Now 'neath the silver moon ocean is  
glowing,  
O'er the calm billow soft winds are  
blowing;  
Here balmy breezes blow, pure joys  
invite us.  
Hark, how the sailor's cry  
Joyously echoes nigh:  
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

When o'er thy waters light winds are  
playing,  
Thy spell can soothe us, all care allaying;  
To thee, sweet Napoli, what charms are  
given,  
Where smiles creation, toil blest by  
heaven.  
Home of fair Poesy,  
Realm of pure Harmony,  
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

67. SILVER THREADS AMONG THE  
GOLD (18)

Darling, I am growing old;  
Silver threads among the gold  
Shine upon my brow to-day;  
Life is fading fast away;  
But, my darling, you will be, will be,  
Always young and fair to me,  
Yes! my darling, you will be  
Always young and fair to me.

Refrain:

Darling, I am growing old,  
Silver threads among the gold  
Shine upon my brow today,  
Life is fading fast away.  
  
Love is always young and fair.  
What to us is silver hair,  
Faded cheeks or steps grown slow,  
To the hearts that beat below?  
Since I kiss'd you, mine alone, alone,  
You have never older grown,  
Since I kiss'd you, mine alone,  
You have never older grown.

68. SING-A-LING-A-LING (137)

Oh, Mister Wing, we sing-a-ling-a-ling  
With all our hearts to you;  
We hope there'll be something-a-ling-a-  
ling that we can do for you.  
In autumn, winter, spring-a-ling-a-ling  
and all the whole years through,  
We'll ring-a-ling-a-ling,  
And ting-a-ling-a-ling,  
And ching-a-ling-a-ling for you.

---

“ E V E R Y B O D Y S I N G S ”

---