



Where to GO?

What to DO?



GET A SMILE ON YOUR FACE (as illustrated) AND COME TO THE

COMMUNITY SING

Hollinger Ball Park Sunday Evening 8.30

Band Concert - Beginning at 8.30, Singing at 8-45 o'clock

Bring your family, a sunny disposition and this song sheet, get set to enjoy yourself with your neighbours. Let's forget about the tax rate - politics - and the neighbours dog - and have some fun!

1
God Save The King
 (Key of G)
 God save our gracious King,
 Long live our noble King,
 God save the King,
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the King.

2
When You And I Were Young Maggie
 (Key of E flat)
 I wandered today to the hill Maggie,
 To watch the scene below:
 The creek and the old rusty mill, Maggie,
 Where we sat in the long, long ago.
 The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
 Where first the daisies sprung;
 The old rusty mill is still, Maggie,
 Since you and I were young
 And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
 And the trials of life nearly done;
 Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
 When you and I were young.

3
Old Black Joe
 (Key of D)
 Gone are the days when my heart was young
 and gay,
 Gone are my friends from the cotton fields
 away,
 Gone from the earth to a better land, I know,
 I hear the gentle voices calling "Old Black
 Joe."
 I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bend-
 ing low;
 I hear those gentle voices calling "Old Black
 Joe."

4
Way Down Upon The Swanee River
 (Key of D flat)
 Way down upon de Swanee Ribber,
 Far, far away,
 Dere's wha my heart is turning ebbor,
 Dere's wha de old folks stay,
 And up and down de whole creation
 Sadly I roam,
 Still longing for de old plantation,
 And for de old folks at home.
Chorus
 All de world am sad and dreary,
 Eberywhere I roam,
 Oh! darkeys, how my heart grows weary,
 Far from de old folks at home. (J)

5
My Old Kentucky Home
 The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky
 home,
 Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
 The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in
 the bloom,
 While the birds make music all the day,
 The young folks roll on the little cabin
 floor,
 All merry, all happy and bright,
 By an' by, hard times comes a-knocking at
 the door,
 Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!
 Weep no more my lady,
 Oh! weep no more today!
 We will sing one song for the old Kentucky
 home,
 For the old Kentucky home, far away.

6
Pack Up Your Troubles
 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 worth while - so -
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
 And smile, smile, smile,

7
Tipperary
 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,
 Goodbye, Peadarilly, Farewell Leicester
 Square.
 It's a long, long way to Tipperary
 But my heart's right there.

8
Roll Out The Barrel
 Roll out the Barrel,
 We'll have a barrel of fun,
 Roll out the barrel,
 We've got the blues on the run,
 Zing-Boom-Ta-Ray-Rah,
 Sing out a song of good cheer,
 Now's the time to roll the barrel,
 For the gang's all here.

9
There's A Long Long Trail
 There's a long, long, trail a-winding
 Into the land of my dreams,
 Where the nightingales are singing,
 And a 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.

10
Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes
 Drink to me only with thine eyes
 And I will pledge with mine
 Or leave a kiss within the cup
 And I'll not ask for wine
 The thirst that from the soul doth rise
 Doth ask a drink divine
 But might I of loves nec-tar sip
 I would not change for thine.

11
Lead Kindly Light
 Lead kindly light amid th' encircling Gloom,
 Lead thou me on,
 The night is dark - and I am far from home
 Lead thou me on,
 Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see,
 The distant scene, one step enough for me
 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that
 Tha thou shouldst lead me on,
 I loved to choose and see my path
 But now lead thou me on
 I loved the Garisk Day and spite of fears
 Pride ruled my will
 Remember not past years

12
Danny Boy
 Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call-
 ing,
 From glen to glen, and down the mountain
 side;
 The summer's gone and all the roses falling,
 It's you, it's you must go and I must bide,
 But come ye back when summer's in the
 meadow,
 Or when the valley's hushed and white with
 snow,
 It's I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow,
 Oh Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy I love you so,
 2.
 But when ye come, and all the flowers are
 dying,
 If I am dead as dead I well may be
 You'll come and find the place where I am
 lying
 And kneel and say an Ave there for me
 And I shall hear though soft you tread above
 me,
 And all my grave shall warmer, sweeter be,
 For you will kneel and tell me that you love
 me
 And I shall sleep in peace, until you come
 to me.

13
Alouette
 (Key of G)
 Alouette, Gentille alouette,
 Alouette, je t'y plumerai,
 Alouette, gentille alouette,
 Alouette je t'y plumerai,
 Je t'y plumerai la tete
 Je t'y plumerai la tete
 Je t'y plumerai les yeux
 Je t'y plumerai les yeux
 Je t'y plumerai le bec
 Je t'y plumerai le bec
 Je t'y plumerai le cu
 Je t'y plumerai le cu
 Je t'y plumerai les ailes
 Je t'y plumerai les ailes
 Je t'y plumerai les pattes
 Je t'y plumerai les pattes
 Je t'y plumerai les dos
 Je t'y plumerai les dos
 Je t'y plumerai la queue
 Je t'y plumerai la queue

14
There'll Always be an England
 I give you a toast, ladies and gentlemen,
 "May this fair land we love so well
 In dignity and freedom dwell",
 Tho' worlds may change and go awry
 While there is still one voice to cry.
REFRAIN
 There'll always be an England, while there's
 a country lane;
 Wherever there's a cottage small beside a
 field of grain,
 There'll always be an England while there's
 a busy street
 Wherever there's a turning wheel, a million
 marching feet,
 Red, white and blue, what does it mean to
 you?
 Surely you're proud, shout it aloud Britains
 awake
 The Empire too, we can depend on you,
 Freedom remains these are the chains noth-
 ing can break
 There'll always be an England, and England
 shall be free
 If England means as much to you,
 As England means to me

15
The Bells of St. Mary's
 The bells of St. Mary's at sweet eventide,
 Shall call me beloved, to come to your side,
 And out of the valley in sound of the sea,
 I know you'll be waiting, yes waiting for me.
REFRAIN
 The bells of St. Mary's,
 Oh! hear they are calling
 The young loves, the true loves
 Who came from the sea,
 And so my beloved,
 When red leaves are falling,
 The love-bells shall ring out
 For you and me.

16
After The Ball
 After the ball is over
 After the break of dawn
 After the dancers leaving; after the stars
 are gone;
 Many a heart is aching, if you could read
 them all;
 Many the hopes that have vanished
 After the ball.

17
Carry On
VERSE
 There's a happy phrase that can brighten
 all your days,
 It can turn your days of darkness into song
 So ev' - ry day along your way, though sad
 or gay,
 Just smile and say "we'll take it and we'll
 carry on!"

CHORUS
 All pull together through the stormy weather
 Carry On, Carry On, Carry On
 Keep on trying, keep the old flag flying
 Carry On, Carry On, Carry On
 The sun is shining above the cloudy sky,
 A silver lining will greet you by and by,
 So, All pull together through the stormy
 weather
 Carry On, Carry On, Carry On

18
In The Shade of the Old Apple Tree
 The oriole with joy was sweetly singing,
 The little brook was babbling its tune,
 The village bells at noon were gaily ringing
 The world seem'd brighter than a harvest
 moon;
 For there within my arms I gently pressed
 you,
 And blushing red, you slowly turned away,
 I can't forget the way I once caressed you;
 I only pray we'll meet another day.
CHORUS
 In the shade of the old apple tree,
 Where the love in your eyes I could see,
 When the voice that I heard, like the song
 of the bird,
 Seem'd to whisper sweet music to me;
 I could hear the dull buzz of the bee,
 In the blossoms as you said to me,
 With a heart that is true, I'll be waiting for
 you,
 In the shade of the old apple tree

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