



**Fall and
Back-to-School
Songs**





Shine On Harvest Moon

Shine on, shine on harvest moon
Up in the sky,
I ain't had no lovin'
Since January, February, June or July

Snow time ain't no time to stay
Outdoors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on harvest moon,
For me and my gal.

School Days, School Days



School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of the hickory stick
You were my queen in calico
I was your bashful barefoot beau
And you wrote on my slate
"I love you, so"
When we were a couple of kids.

ABC Song

A-B-C-D-E-F-G
H-I-J-K-LMNOP
QRS TUV
W X Y and Z
Now I know my ABC's
Tell me what you think of me.



If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it
Then your face will surely show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it
Then your face will surely show it,
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!

If you're happy and you know it, shout Hooray!
If you're happy and you know it, shout Hooray!
If you're happy and you know it
Then your face will surely show it,
If you're happy and you know it, shout Hooray!

If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're happy and you know it
Then your face will surely show it,
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!



The Bus Song
(Wheels on the Bus)

The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round, round and round
The wheels on the bus go round and round
All through the town.

The wipers on the bus go “swish, swish, swish,
Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish”
The wipers on the bus go “swish, swish, swish”
All through the town.

The door on the bus goes open and shut
Open and shut, open and shut
The door on the bus goes open and shut
All through the town.

The horn on the bus goes “Beep, beep, beep
Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep”
The horn on the bus goes “Beep, beep beep”
All through the town.



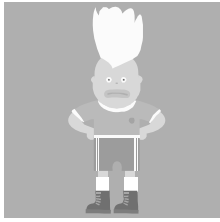
Mary Had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb,
Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow.

Everywhere that Mary went, Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day, school one day,
school one day,
It followed her to school one day
which was against the rule.

It made the children laugh and play, laugh and play,
laugh and play,
It made the children laugh and play
to see a lamb at school.



Charlie Brown
(By The Coasters)

Fee fee, fi fi, fo fo fum
I smell smoke in the auditorium
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown,

He's a clown, that Charlie Brown
He's gonna get caught
Just you wait and see
"Why is everybody always picking on me?"

That's him on his knees,
I know that's him
yelling "seven come eleven"
down in the boys' gym
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown,
He's a clown, that Charlie Brown.
He's gonna get caught,
just you wait and see,
"Why is everybody always picking on me?"

Who's always writing on the walls?
Who's always throwing spit balls?
Who's always dancing in the halls?
Who me? Yeah you! That's who!

He walks in the classroom
cool and slow,
Who calls the English teacher Daddy-o?
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown,
He's a clown, that Charlie Brown.
He's gonna get caught,
just you wait and see.
"Why's everybody always picking on me?"



Be True to Your School
(By the Beach Boys)

When some loud braggart tries to put me down
And says his school is great
I tell him right away
Now what's the matter buddy
Ain't you heard of my school
It's number one in the state.

Chorus:

So be true to your school now
Just like you would to your girl or guy
Be true to your school now
And let your colors fly
Be true to your school.

I got a letterman's sweater
with a letter in front
I got for football and track
I'm proud to wear it now
When I cruiser around
the other parts of town
I got a decal in back.

(Repeat Chorus)

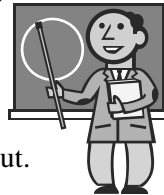
On Friday we'll be jacked up on the football game
and I'll be ready to fight.
We're gonna smash 'em now.
My girl will be working on her pom-poms now
and she'll be yelling tonight.

(Repeat Chorus)

Rah rah rah. Be true to your school.
Rah rah rah. Be true to your school.
Rah rah rah. Be true to your school.
Rah rah rah. Be true to your school.

Welcome Back
(Welcome Back Kotter Theme Song)

Welcome back,
Your dreams were your ticket out.
Welcome back,
To that same old place that you laughed about.



Well the names have all changed
since you hung around,
but those dreams have remained
and they're turned around.

Who'd have thought they'd lead ya
(Who'd have thought they lead ya.)
Here where we need ya
(Here where we need ya).

Yeah we tease him a lot
cause we've got him on the spot,
welcome back,
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back.



We're All in This Together
(From High School Musical)

Everyone is special in their own way
We make each other strong (each other strong)
We're not the same
We're different in a good way
Together's where we belong

We're all in this together
Once we know
that we are
We're all starts
And we see that
We're all in this together
And it shows
When we stand
Hand in hand
Make our dreams come

We're all in this together
When we reach
We can fly
Know inside
We can make it
We're all in this together
Once we see
There's a chance
That we have
And we take it.



Holiday Song Book



Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 'Tis the season to be jolly
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Don we now our gay apparel
 Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.
 Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us.
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Strike the harp and join the chorus.
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Follow me in merry measure.
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 While I tell of Yule-tide treasure.
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes.
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Hail the new year, lads and lasses
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 Sing we joyous, all together.
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
 heedless of the wind and weather.
 Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la



O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree,
 O Christmas Tree,

How steadfast are
 your branches!
 Your boughs are green
 in summer's clime
 And through the snows
 of wintertime.
 O Christmas Tree,
 O Christmas Tree,
 How steadfast are
 your branches!

Blue Christmas

I'll have a blue Christmas without you;
 I'll be so blue thinking about you.
 Decorations of red
 on a green Christmas tree
 Won't mean a thing if
 you're not here with me

I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain;
 And when that blue heartache starts
 hurting,
 You'll be doing all right
 with your Christmas of white,
 But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.



I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
 Underneath the mistletoe last night.
 She didn't see me creep
 down the stairs to have a peep;
 She thought that I was tucked
 up in my bedroom fast asleep.
 Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
 Underneath his beard so snowy white;
 Oh, what a laugh it would have been
 If Daddy had only seen
 Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

Frosty the Snow Man



Frosty the snowman was a
jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob pipe and a
button nose

and two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they
say,

He was made of snow but the children
know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that
old silk hat they found.

For when they placed it on his head
he began to dance around.

O, Frosty the snowman
was alive as he could be,

And the children say he could laugh
and play just the same as you and me.

Thumpetty thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,

Look at Frosty go.

Thumpetty thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,

Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew
the sun was hot that day,
So he said, "Let's run and
we'll have some fun
now before I melt away."

Down to the village,
with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all
around the square saying,
Catch me if you can.

He led them down the streets of town
right to the traffic cop.

And he only paused a moment when
he heard him holler "Stop!"

For Frosty the snow man
had to hurry on his way,

But he waved goodbye saying,

"Don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."
Thumpetty thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpetty thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,
Over the hills of snow.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas



Have yourself a merry little
Christmas,
Let your heart be light
From now on,

our troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on,
our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,
happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest
bough.
And have yourself a merry little
Christmas now.

Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes
Santa Claus!
Here comes
Santa Claus!
Right down
Santa Claus Lane!



Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
are pulling on the reins.
Bells are ringing, children singing;
All is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your
prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus!
Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He's got a bag that is filled with toys
for the boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
What a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover up your head,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
It's the best time of the year
I don't know if there'll be snow,
but have a cup of cheer.
Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
And when you walk down the street
Say Hello to friends you know
and everyone you meet.

Oh, ho, the mistletoe
hung where you can see;
Somebody waits for you;
Kiss her once for me.
Have a holly jolly Christmas,

and in case you didn't hear,
Oh by golly, have a holly,
jolly Christmas this year.

I'll Be Home For Christmas



I'll be home for Christmas
You can count on me
Please have snow and
mistletoe
and presents on the tree



Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year



It's the most wonderful time
of the year.
With the kids jingle belling,
and everyone telling you,
"Be of good cheer,"
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

There'll be parties for hosting,
marshmallows for toasting and
caroling out in the snow.
there'll be scary ghost stories and
tales of the glories of Christmases
long, long ago.

It's the most wonderful time of the year.
There'll be much mistletoeing
and hearts will be glowing,
when loved ones are near.
It's the most wonderful time of the year.



Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
On a one-horse open sleigh,

Over the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring,
making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank;
Misfortune seemed his lot;
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot.
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,
Jingle all the way!
What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.



Let It Snow!

Oh, the weather outside is
frightful,

But the fire is so delightful,
And since we've no place to go,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn't show signs of stopping,
And I brought some corn for popping;
The lights are turned way down low,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

When we finally say good night,

How I'll hate going out in the storm;
But if you really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
But as long as you love me so.
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas,



lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single
soul
what I'm going to say:
Christmas Eve is coming
soon;

now, you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me;
tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve,
when I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney, broad and black,
with your pack you'll creep
All the stockings you will find
hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one,
you'll be sure to know

Bobby wants a pair of skates,
Suzy wants a sled
Nellie wants a picture book,
yellow, blue, and red
Now I think I'll leave to you
what to give the rest
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus;
you will know the best.



Rocking around the Christmas Tree

Rocking around the Christmas tree
at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
every couple tries to stop
Rocking around the Christmas tree,
let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
and we'll do some caroling.

You will get a sentimental
feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly,
deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rocking around the Christmas tree,
have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily
in the new old-fashioned way.

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell
Square, In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock.



Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

You better watch out
You better not cry

Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list,
And checking it twice;
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

O! You better watch out!
You better not cry.
Better not pout, I'm telling you why.
Santa Claus is coming to town.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and
Dancer
And Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid
And Donner and Blitzen.
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?



Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Play in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?
Then all the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history!"

Silver Bells

City sidewalk, busy
sidewalks
dressed in holiday
style.
In the air there's
a feeling of Christmas.



Children laughing, people passing,
meeting smile after smile,
And on every street corner you'll hear:

Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
soon it will be Christmas day.

City street lights,
even stop lights,
blink a bright red and green,
As the shoppers rush home
with their treasures.

Hear the snow crunch,
see the kids bunch,
This is Santa's big scene,
And above all this bustle you'll hear:

Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
soon it will be Christmas day.



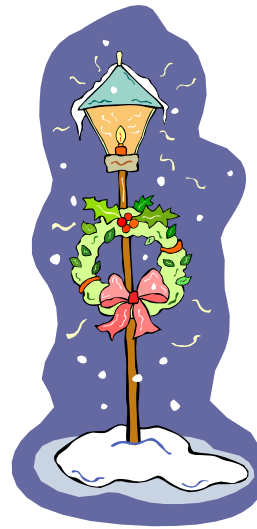
The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on
an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at
your nose
Yule-tide carols
being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up
like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey
and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys
and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer
really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said
many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you.



White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white
Christmas
Just like the ones I used
to know
Where the treetops
glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in
the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.



Sleigh Ride

Just hear those
sleigh bells

jingling,
ring ting tingling too
Come on, it's lovely weather
for a sleigh ride together with you,
Outside the snow is falling
and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"
Come on, it's lovely weather
for a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,
let's go, Let's look at the show,
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.
Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,
it's grand, Just holding your hand,
We're gliding along with a song
of a wintry fairy land.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
and comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together
like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us
and sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather
for a sleigh ride together with you.

There's a birthday party
at the home of Farmer Gray
It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day
We'll be singing the songs
we love to sing without a single stop,
At the fireplace while we watch
the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

There's a happy feeling
nothing in the world can buy,
When they pass around the chocolate

and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print
by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things
we remember all through our lives!

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,
ring ting tingling too
Come on, it's lovely weather
for a sleigh ride together with you,
Outside the snow is falling
and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"
Come on, it's lovely weather
for a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,
let's go, Let's look at the show,
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.
Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,
it's grand, Just holding your hand,
We're gliding along with a song
of a wintry fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
and comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together
like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us
and sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather
for a sleigh ride together with you.



The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Three French Hens, Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Five golden rings, Four calling birds,
Three French Hens, Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Six geese a laying, Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying, Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,

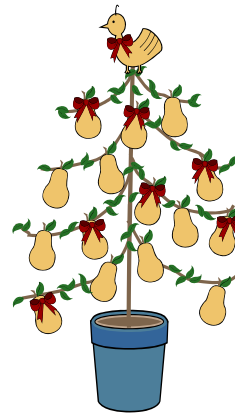
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.
On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Eight maids a milking,
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying, Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a milking,
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying, Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a milking,
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying, Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a leaping,
Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a
milking,
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying, Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a leaping,
Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a
milking,
Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a
laying,
Five golden rings, Four calling birds,
Three French Hens, Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.



Up On the Housetop

Up on the housetop
reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus.
Down thru' the chimney
with lots of toys,
All for the little ones,
Christmas joys.
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop,
click, click, click,
Down thru' the chimney
with good Saint Nick.
First comes the stocking
of little Nell,
Oh, dear Santa
fill it well;
Give her a dolly
that laughs and cries
One that will open
and shut her eyes.
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho!



Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop,
click, click, click,
Down thru' the chimney
with good Saint Nick.

Next comes the stocking
of little Will,
Oh just see
what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer
and lots of tacks,
Also a ball
and a whip that cracks.
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop,
click, click, click,
Down thru' the chimney
with good Saint Nick.



We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
Please bring it right here!
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it out here!
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you
listening,
in the lane, snow is glistening
A beautiful sight,
we're happy tonight,
walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird,
here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song,
as we go along,
walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say: Are you married?
we'll say: No man,
But you can do the job
when you're in town.

Later on, we'll conspire,
as we dream by the fire
To face unafraid,
the plans that we've made,
walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
and pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with mister
snowman,
until the other kids knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrilling,
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,
walking in a winter wonderland.

Walking in a winter wonderland,
walking in a winter wonderland.

AMERICA



Home of the Brave,
Land of the Free!

A Book of Patriotic Songs

America the Beautiful

Words by Katharine Lee Bates,
Melody by Samuel Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

America

by Rev. Samuel F. Smith

My country, 'tis of Thee,
Sweet Land of Liberty
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let Freedom ring.



God Bless America

Words and music by Irving Berlin



God Bless America,
Land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her
Thru 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.

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy

by George M. Cohan

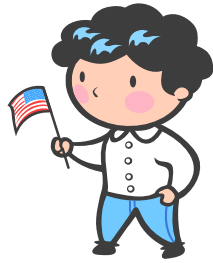
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle, do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the Fourth of July



I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Yankee Doodle came to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am the Yankee Doodle Boy.

You're a Grand Old Flag

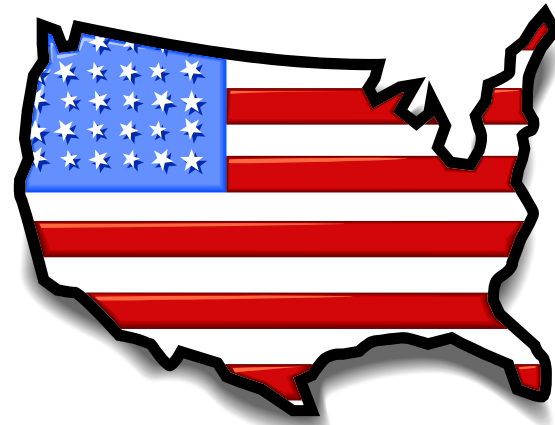
by George M. Cohan



You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true
beneath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay,
When Johnny comes marching home.



This Land is Your Land

words and music by Woody Guthrie

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 was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

The Star Spangled Banner



Composed by Francis Scott Key. Congress proclaimed it the U.S. National Anthem in 1931.

Oh, say, can you see, by
the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we
hailed at the twilight's last
gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through
the perilous fight,
Over the ramparts we watched, were so
gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting
in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was
still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet
wave
Over the land of the free and the home of the
brave?

God Bless the U.S.A. (chorus only)



by Lee Greenwood

And I'm proud to be an
American,
where at least I know I'm
free.
And I won't forget the men
who died,
who gave that right to me.

And I gladly stand up, next to you
and defend her still today.
Because there ain't no doubt I love this
land,
God bless the USA.





Dixie

by Daniel Decatur Emmett of Mount
Vernon, Ohio

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten,
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

In Dixie Land, where I was born in,
early on one frosty morning,
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
to live and die in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

The Caissons Go Rolling Along



Over hill, over dale
As we hit the dusty
trail,
And the Caissons go
rolling along.

In and out, hear them shout,
Counter march and right about,
And the Caissons go rolling along.

Then it's hi! hi! hee!
In the field artillery,
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,
For wherever you go,
You will always know
That the Caissons go rolling along.

Marine Corps Anthem

From the Halls of Montezuma
to the Shores of Tripoli;
We fight our country's battles
In the air, on land and sea;

First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title
of United States Marines.



Anchors Aweigh

A Song of the Navy



Anchors Aweigh, my boys
Anchors Aweigh
Farewell to college joys,
we sail at break of day-day-day-day
Through our last night on shore,
Drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

Army Air Corps Song (U.S. Air Force Song)



Off we go into the wild
blue yonder,
climbing high into the sun.
Here they come, zooming to meet our
thunder,
at them boys, give her the gun!

Down we dive, spouting our flame from
under,
off with one heck of a roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame.
Shout! Nothing will stop the Army Air
Corps!



This is My Country

This is my country! Land of
my birth!
This is my country! Grandest
on earth!

I pledge thee my allegiance,
America, the bold,
For this is my country to have and to hold.