

SONG LIST

O Canada

O Canada! Our home, our native land,
True patriot love thou dost in us command.
We see thee rising fair, dear land,
The True North strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.
O Canada! O Canada!
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

The Maple Leaf

In days of yore the hero Wolfe,
Britain's glory did maintain,
And planted firm Britannia's flag,
On Canada's fair domain;
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
And joined in love together,
With Lily, Thistle, Shamrock, Rose,
The Maple Leaf forever.

Chorus—

The Maple Leaf our emblem dear,
The Maple Leaf forever.
God save our King, and heaven bless,
The Maple Leaf forever.

On many hard-fought battlefields,
Our brave fathers side by side,
For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,
Firmly stood and nobly died;
And those dear rights which they
maintained,

We swear to yield them never!
We'll rally round the Union Jack,
The Maple Leaf forever.—*Cho.*

God bless our loved Canadian home,
Our Dominion's vast domain;
May plenty ever be our lot,
And peace hold endless reign;
Our Union bound by ties of love,
That discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf forever.—*Cho.*

On Merry England's far-famed land,
May kind heaven sweetly smile;
God bless old Scotland evermore,
And Ireland's Emerald Isle,
Then swell the song both loud and long,
Till rocks and forests quiver,
God save our King and heaven bless,
The Maple Leaf forever.—*Cho.*

Rule Britannia

When Britain first at heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
Arose from out the azure main;
This was the charter, the charter of the land,
And guardian angels sang this strain:

Chorus—

"Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves,
Britons never shall be slaves."

The nations not so blest as thee,
Must in their turn to tyrants fall,
Must in their turn to tyrants fall;
While thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great
and free,
The dread and envy of them all.—*Cho.*

The muses still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coast repair,
Shall to thy happy coast repair,
Blest Isle with beauty, with matchless beauty
crowned,
And manly hearts to guard the fair.

Every Little Movement

Every little movement has a meaning all
its own,
Every tho't and feeling by some posture
can be shown,
And every love tho't that comes a stealing
O'er your being must be revealing,
All its sweetness in some appealing
Little gesture all all its own.

SONG LIST

Everybody's Doin' It Now

Everybody's doin' it, doin' it, doin' it,
Everybody's doin' it, doin' it, doin' it,
See that rag-time couple over there,
Watch them throw their shoulders in the air,
Snap their fingers, Honey, I declare,
It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a bear. There!
Everybody's doin' it, doin' it, doin' it,
Everybody's doin' it, doin' it, doin' it,
Ain't that music touching your heart?
Hear that trombone bustin' apart?
Come, come, come, come, let us start,
Everybody's doin' it now.

Tune=Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly

Has anybody here seen Curry?
C-U- double R-Y,
Has anybody here seen Curry?
He just lost his job.
The way he ran things was a treat,
But Gourlay will be hard to beat,
Has anybody here seen Curry?
Curry of the C. M. A.

Has anybody here seen Rowley?
R-O-W-LE-Y.
Has anybody here seen Rowley?
Have you heard that name?
For "anywhere and everywhere,"
He sells his goods and wooden-ware,
Has anybody here seen Rowley?
Rowley of the Eddy firm.

Has anybody here seen Murry?
M-U double R-Y.
Has anybody here seen Murry?
He runs this whole fine show.
He's always busy when he's around,
But very seldom can be found.
Has anybody here seen Murry?
Murry of the C. M. A.

Tune=Cheer Up, Mary

Cheer up Edwards don't be sighing, sighing,
There's a rainbow in the sky,
Mr. Borden's turned free trader—trader?
And you can't believe your eyes.
Milk and vichy you'll be buying, buying,
Till the clouds all leave the skies,
William, dear, do not fear,
There'll be free trade by and by?

Tune=Rufus-Rastus-Johnson-Brown

Say, Col. James W. Woods,
You're the fellow what's got the goods.
What you going to say?
How you going to pay?
For we spent all our money this banquet day.
You know, we know, booze takes dough,
A fellow can't live on water and snow.
Say, Col. James W. Woods,
You're the fellow what's got the goods.

Auld Lang Syne

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 take a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne.

God Save the King

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.