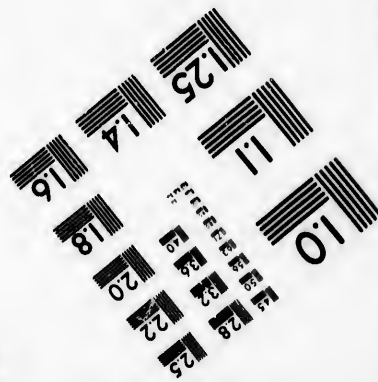
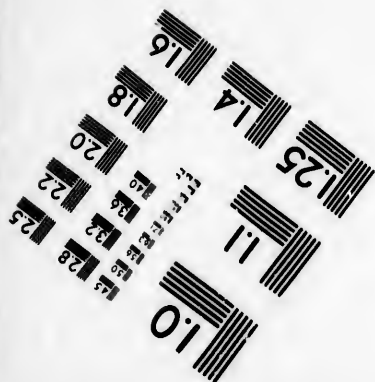
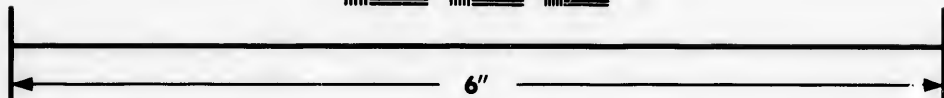
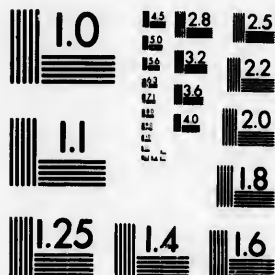


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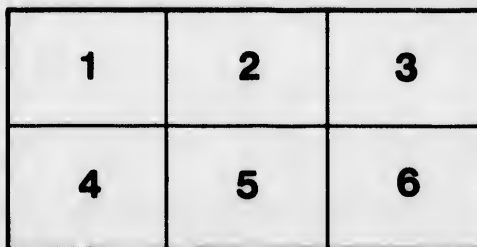
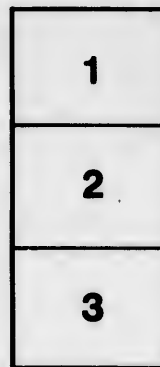
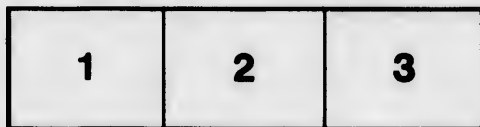
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124 WORTLEY ROAD
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GOD SAVE THE KING

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.

2

STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh! say can you see, by the dawn's
early light,

What so proudly we hailed at the twi-
light's last gleaming?

Whose stripes and bright stars thro'
the perilous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were
so gallantly streaming?

And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
bursting in air,

Gave us proof thro' the night that our
flag was still there.

Oh! say, does that star-spangled ban-
ner yet wave

O'er the land of the free and the home
of the brave?

3

AMERICA

My Country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee, I sing;

July 1980
10.00

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Russell Books

sc/lp

3007 250

Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring

4

O CANADA!

O Canada! our Father's land of old
Thy brow is crowned with leaves of
red and gold.

Beneath the shade of the Holy Cross,
thy children own their birth,

No stains thy glorious annals gloss,
since valour shields thy hearth,

Almighty God,

On Thee we call;

Defend our rights, forbend this free
nation's thrall,

Defend our rights, forbend this na-
tion's thrall.

Altar and throne command our sacred
love

And mankind to us shall ever brothers
prove.

O King of Kings, with Thy mighty
breath,

All our sons do Thou inspire.

May no craven terror of life or death,
Ere damp the patriot's fire.

Our mighty call loudly shall ring

As in the days of old "for Christ and
the King."

As in the days of old "for Christ and
the King."

2

THE MAPLE LEAF

In days of yore, from Britain's shore,
 Wolfe the dauntless hero came,
 And planted firm Britannia's flag
 On Canada's fair domain.
 Here may it wave, our boast, our pride
 And joined in love together!
 The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine
 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!

At Queenston Heights and Lundy's
 Lane,
 Our brave fathers, side by side,
 For freedom, home, and loved ones
 dear,
 Firmly stood and nobly died;
 And those dear rights which they
 maintained
 We swear to yield them never
 Our watchword ever more shall be,
 The Maple Leaf forever!

RULE BRITANNIA

When Britain first at Heaven's com-
 mand,
 Arose from out the azure main,

Arose. Arose! 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, never, never shall be
slaves.

7

DIXIE LAND

I wish I was in de land ob cotton
Old times dar am not forgotten,
Look-away. look-away!
Look-away! Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land whar I was born in.
Early on one frosty mornin',
Look-away. look-away!
Look-away! Dixie Land.

Chorus:

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

8

DARLING NELLIE GRAY

There's a low green valley on the old
Kentucky shore,

Where I've wiled many happy hours
away,
A-sitting and a-singing by the little
cottage door
Where lived my darling Nellie Gray.

Chorus:

O, my poor Nellie Gray, they have
taken you away,
And I'll never see my darling any
more;
I'm sitting by the river and I'm weep-
ing all the day,
For you've gone from the old Ken-
tucky shore.

9

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in the old Ken-
tucky 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;
B'y'n bye hard times come knocking
at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-
night.

Chorus:

They hunt no more for the possum
more to-day!

We will sing one song for the old
Kentucky home
For my old Kentucky home, far away.

We will sing no more for the possum
and the coon,
On meadow, the hill and the shore,
They sing no more by the glimmer of
the moon,
On the bench by the old cabin door
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the
heart,
With sorrow, where all was delight;
The time has come when the darkies
have to part,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-
night.

10

SWEET ADELINE

Sweet Adeline, my Adeline,
At night, dear heart,
For you I pine,
In all my dreams
Your fair face beams;
You're the flower of my heart,
Sweet Adeline.

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11

LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG

Once in the dear dead days beyond
recall
When on the world the mists began to
fall,

Out of the dreams that rose in happy
throng,
Low to our hearts, love sang an old
sweet song;
And in the dusk, where fell the fire-
light gleam,
Softly it wove itself into our dream.

Chorus:

Just a song at twilight, when the lights
are low,
And the flickering shadows softly
come and go;
Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day
and long,
Still to us at twilight comes love's old
song,
Comes love's old sweet song.

Even today we hear love's song of
yore,
Deep in our hearts it dwells forever
more
Footsteps may falter, weary grow the
way,
Still we can hear it at the close of day,
So till the end, when life's dim shadows
fall
Love will be found the sweetest song
of all.

12

JUANITA

Soft o'er the fountain,
Ling'ring falls the southern moon;
Far o'er the mountain.

7

Breaks the day too soon!
In thy dark eyes' splendor
Where the warm light loves to dwell,
Weary looks, yet tender,
Speak their fond farewell.

Nita! Juanita!
Ask thy soul if we should part!
Nita! Juanita!
Lean thou on my heart.

13

OLD BLACK JOE

Gone are the days when my heart was
young and gay
Gone are my friends from the cotton
fields away;
Gone from this earth to a better land
I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling,
Old Black Joe.

I'm coming, I'm coming,
For my head is bending low,
I hear those gentle voices calling,
Old Black Joe.

14

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Way down upon the Swanee ribber
Far, far away;
Dere's wha' my heart is turning eber,
Dere's wha' de old folks stay.
All 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;
Eb'rywhar I roam,
Oh! darkies how my heart grows
weary,
Far from de old folks at home.

15

**MASSA'S IN THE COLD
COLD GROUND**

Round de meadows am a-ringing
De darkey's mournful song,
While de mocking bird am singing,
Happy as de day am long.
Where the ivy am a-creeping.
O'er de grassy mound,
Dere old Massa am a-sleeping,
Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.

Chorus:

Down in de corn-field,
Here dat mournful sound;
All the darkies am a-weeping,
Massa's in de cold, cold ground!

16

**CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIR-
(4-4) GINNY (A flat)**

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton
And the corn and 'taters grow,
There's where the birds warble
Sweet in the springtime,

There's where this old darkey's
Heart does long to go.
There's where I labored
So hard for old Massa,
Day after day
In the field of yellow corn,
No place on earth
Do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny,
The place where I was born
Chorus—Repeat the first four lines.
(By permission Oliver Ditson Co.)

17

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And the days of o' 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.
And here's a hand, my trusty friend,
And gie's a hand o' thine,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet.
For Auld Lang Syne.
We two ha'e run about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wandered mony a weary
foot
Sin' Auld Lang Syne.

ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,
 Where early fa's the dew,
 And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
 Gave me her promise true.
 Gave me her promise true.
 Which ne'er forgot will be
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie.
 I'd lay me doon an' dee.

Her brow is like the snow-drift,
 Her throat is like the swan.
 Her face it is the fairest,
 That e'er the sun shone on.
 That e'er the sun shone on.
 And dark blue is her e'e,
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie.
 I'd lay me doon an' dee.

LOCH LOMOND (F)

By yon bonnie banks, an' by yon
 bonnie braes,
 Where the sun shines bright on Loch
 Lomon'
 Where me and my true love were ever
 went to gae,
 On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch
 Lomon'.

Oh! ye'll tak' the high road and I'll
 tak' the low road,
 And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,

But me and my true love will never
meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch
Lomon'.

20

ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'

Roamin' in the gloamin'
On the bonnie banks o' Clyde,
Roamin' in the gloamin'
Wae my lassie by my side;
When the sun has gone to rest,
That's the time that we love best,
O, it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'.

21

A WEE DEOCH-AN'-DORIS

Just a wee deoch-an'-doris,
A wee drap, that's a'
A wee deoch-an'-doris,
Before we gang awa'.
There's a wee wifie waiting,
In a wee but-an' ben.
If ye can say "Its a braw, bricht,
moonlicht nicht."
Ye're a' richt, ye ken.

22

I LOVE A LASSIE (Key of D)

I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie;
She's as pure as the lily in the dell;
She's as sweet as the heather,
The bonnie, bloomin' heather,
Mary, ma' Scotch bluebell.

12

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IT'S NICE TO GET UP IN THE MORNING

Oh, it's nice to get up in the morning,
 When the sun begins to shine,
 At four or five or six o'clock
 In the good old summer time
 But when the snow is snowing
 And it's murky overhead
 Oh, it's nice to get up in the morning,
 But it's nicer to lie in your bed.

(3-4) **SMILES** (A flat)

There are smiles that make us happy,
 There are smiles that make us blue,
 There are smiles that steal away the
 tear drops,
 As the sunbeams steal away the dew,
 There are smiles that have a tender
 meaning,
 That the eyes of love alone may see,
 But the smiles that fill my life with
 sunshine
 Are the smiles that you gave to me.
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LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you,
 A pal good and true,
 I'd like to leave it all behind
 And go and find,

Some place that's known
To God alone,
Just a spot to call our own.
We'll find perfect peace,
Where joys never cease,
Out there beneath a kindly sky,
We'll build a sweet little nest
Somewhere in the west,
And let the rest of the world go by.
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26

BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

The Bells of St. Mary's
Ah' hear they are calling
The young loves—the true loves
Who come from the sea,
And so my beloved,
When red leaves are falling,
The love--bells shall ring out—ring out
For you and me. (Repeat)

27

MOTHER MACHREE

There's a spot in me heart
Which no colleen may own,
There's a depth in me soul
Never sounded or known,
There's a place in my mem'ry
My life that you fill
No other can take it,
No one ever will.

Chorus:

Sure, I love the dear silver,

14

That shines in your hair,
And the brow that's all furrowed,
And wrinkled with care.
I kiss the dear fingers,
So toil-worn for me,
Oh, God bless you and keep you,
Mother Machree!
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28

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 that I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.
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29

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

(3-4)

(A flat)

Smile the while
You kiss me sad adieu,
When the clouds roll by
I'll come to you,
Then the skies will seem more blue,
Down in lover's lane my dearie,
Wedding bells will ring so merrily,
Every tear will be a memory;
So wait and pray each night for me,
Till we meet again.
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15

BELIEVE ME, IF ALL THOSE EN- DEARING YOUNG CHARMS

Believe me, if all those endearing
young charms,
Which I gaze on so fondly today,
Were to change by tomorrow and fleet
in my arms,
Like fairy gifts, fading away
Thou wouldst still be adored as this
moment thou art,
Let thy loveliness fade as it will;
And around the dear ruin, each wish of
my heart
Would entwine itself verdantly still!

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

(Key of B flat)

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows.
You may search everywhere, but none
can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake, she may
let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

(4-4) A PERFECT DAY (A flat)

When you come to the end
Of a perfect day,

And you sit alone
With your thought,
While the chimes ring out
With a carol gay,
For the joy
That the day has brought,
Do you think what the end
Of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart,
When the sun goes down,
With a flaming ray
And the dear friends have to part?

Well, this is the end
Of a perfect day,
Near the end of a journey, too;
But it leaves a thought
That is big and strong,
With a wish
That is kind and true.
For memory has painted
This perfect day
With colors that never fade,
And we find, at the end
Of a perfect day,
The soul of a friend we've made

33

SWEET GENEVIEVE

O Genevieve, I'd give the world
To live again the lovely past;
The rose of youth was due-impearled
But now it withers in the blast.
I see thy face in every dream,
My waking thoughts are full of thee,

17

Thy glance is in the starry beam
That falls along the summer sea.

Chorus:

O Genevieve, sweet Genevieve!
The days may come, the days may go,
But still the hands of memory weave
The blissful dreams of long ago.

Fair Genevieve, my early love,
The years but make thee dearer far.
My heart shall never, never rove;
Thou art my only guiding star.
For me the past has no regret,
What ere the years may bring to me;
I bless the hour when first we met,
The hour that gave me love and you.

34

**WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET
TO-GETHER**

Give a rouse, then, in the Maytime
For a life that knows no fear!
Turn nighttime into daytime
With the sunlight of good cheer!
For it's always fair weather
When good fellows get together
With a handclasp of friendship
And a good song ringing clear.

Chorus:

For it's always fair weather
When good fellows get together
With a handclasp of friendship
And a good song ringing clear.

Oh, we're all frank and twenty
When the spring is in the air;
And we've faith and hope aplenty
And we've life and love to spare;
And it's birds to a feather
When good fellows get together
With a handclasp of friendship
And a heart without a care.

Chorus:

And it's birds to a feather
When good fellows get together
With a handclasp of friendship
And a heart without a care.
For we know the world is glorious
And the goal a golden thing,
And that God is not censorious
When His children have their fling;
And life slips its tether
When good fellows get together
With a handclasp of friendship
In the fellowship of spring.

Chorus:

And life slips its tether
When good fellows get together
With a handclasp of friendship
In the fellowship of spring.

35

THREE O'LOCK IN THE MORNING

It's three o'clock in the morning,
We've danced the whole night thru,
And daylight soon will be dawning,
Just one more waltz with you,

19

That melody so entrancing,
Seems to be made for us two,
I could just keep right on dancing,
Forever dear with you.
There goes the three o'clock chime,
chiming, rhyming.

My heart keeps beating in time,
Sounds like an old sweet love tune,
Say that there soon will be a honey-
moon.

It's three o'clock in the morning,
We've danced the whole night thru,
And daylight soon will be dawning,
Just one more waltz with you,
That melody so entrancing,
Seems to be made for us two,
I could keep right on dancing,
Forever dear with you.

36

JINGLE BELLS (G)

Dashing thro' the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh;
O'er 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!

Chorus:

Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!

Jingle all the way!
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

37

COME BACK TO ERIN

Come back to Erin, Mavourneen, Ma-
vourneen,

Come back, Aroon, to the land of
thy birth,

Come with the shamrocks and spring-
time, Mavourneen,

And it's Killarney shall ring with our
mirth.

Sure, when we lent ye to beautiful
England

Little we thought of the long winter
days,

Little we thought of the mush of the
starshine

Over the mountain, the Bluffs and
the Brays!

38

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG

Private Perks is a funny little codger
With a smile—a funny smile.

Five feet none, he's an artful little
dodge

With a smile—a funny smile.

Flush or broke he'll have his little joke,
He can't be suppressed.

21

All the other fellows have to grin
When he gets this off his chest:

Chorus:

Hi. 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.

39

(2-4) **LIL LIZA JANE** (E flat

I've got a gal and you got none,

Li'l Liza Jane,

I've got a gal and you got none,

Li'l Liza Jane,

Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane,

Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane,

Come, my love, and marry me, etc.

I will take good care of thee, etc.

Liza Jane done come to me, etc.

Both as happy as can be, etc.

House and lot in Baltimo', etc.

Lots of chiluns roun' de do', etc.

Permission of Sherman Clay & Co.,

40

REUBEN AND RACHEL

(2-4) May be sung as a canon (E flat)

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking

What a queer world this must be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea!

Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking
What a queer world this must be
If the girls were all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea!

41

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

(2-4) (Round) (D)

Row, Row, Row your boat,
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

42

OLD MacDONALD HAD A FARM

(4-4) (A flat)

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!
And on this farm he had some chicks,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!
With a chick-chick here,
A chick-chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick-chick,
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!
And on this farm he had some ducks,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!

23

With a quack-quack here,
 A quack-quack there,
 Here a quack, there a quack,
 Everywhere a quack-quack,
 Chick-chick here, a chick-chick there
 Here a chick, there a chick,
 Everywhere a chick-chick,
 Old MacDonald had a farm,
 Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!

Continue with turkeys (gobble), pigs (hoink-hoink), Ford (rattle-rattle). etc., adding and repeating as indicated in second verse.

43

S-M-I-L-E

Tune—"Glory, Glory Hallelujah"

It isn't any trouble just to
 S-M-I-L-E.

It isn't any trouble just to
 S-M-I-L-E.

If you find yourself in trouble,
 It will vanish like a bubble,
 If you only take the trouble just to
 S-M-I-L-E.

2—It isn't any trouble just to
 G-I-G-G-L-E.

3—It isn't any trouble just to
 G-R-I-N.

4—It isn't any trouble just to
 Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha.

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 2—
 3—
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SONG—"PUSSY CAT"

We have a little pussy,
 It's hair is silvery grey,
 It lives down in our ally,
 And never runs away.
 It will always be a pussy,
 It will never be a cat,
 For its a pussy willow,
 Now what do you think of that.

Everybody

"MEOU"

SONG—"HAM AND EGGS"

1—Ham and Eggs.
 2—Ham and Eggs.
 3—I like mine fried good and brown.
 1—I like mine fried up-side-down.
 2—Ham and Eggs.
 3—Ham and Eggs.
 1—Flip 'em, Flop 'em.
 2—Flip 'em, Flop 'em.

Everybody together loud

HAM AND EGGS

**DOES THE SPEARMENT LOSE
ITS FLAVOR**

Does the Spearment lose its flavor on
 the bedpost over night?
 If you chew it in the morning will it
 be too hard to bite?

Can't you see I'm going crazy, won't
somebody put me right?

Does the Spearment lose its flavor on
the bedpost over night?

Does the Spearment lose its flavor on
the bedpost over night?

If you pull it out like rubber will it
snap right back and bite?

If you paste it on the left side, will
you find it on the right?

Does the Spearment lose its flavor on
the bedpost over night?

Does the Spearment lose its flavor on
the bedpost over night?

Would you use it on your collar when
your button's not in sight?

Put your hand beneath your seat and
you will find it there all right?

Does the Spearment lose its flavor on
the bedpost over night?

47

EVERYBODY SLIPS A LITTLE

Everybody slips a little, now and then

Everybody trips a little now and again,

Come on, you teachers and preachers.

You've surely got to admit,

There's a stumbling step in the best
of us

That should keep us from blaming the
rest of us.

It's so easy just to falter from the path

So be very, very careful when you
condemn

1—When you come home at night,
brush your shoulders with care.

For there's many homes been blighted
by a single hair,

2—Tho' your wife's name is Rose, and
you love her a heap

There'll come a day you'll call her
Maudie in your sleep,

3—Tho' your rich aunt is healthy you
mustn't lose hope,

Just pray that someone on the stairs
will leave the soap,

4—For our tame politicians, tho' keep-
the peace,

All quite forget it's dangerous to stand
on Greece.

Everybody slips a little now and then.

(Repeat)

48

THE RAGGED VAGABOND

For I'm a vag, vag, vag, vag, vagabond,
A hopeless rag, rag, rag, ragged vaga-
bond;

But with a smile I roam from town to
town

With my luck that's never up, but al-
ways down;

And as I tramp, tramp, tramp along
the road,

No homely welcome I can see;
For there's no one loves a vagabond,
Such a vagabond as me.

(Repeat)

27

THE MUMMY SONG

Tune "Long, Long Trail"

It's a short, short life we live here
 So let us smile while we may
 And a song for every moment
 Of the whole bright day.

What's the use of looking gloomy
 Or what's the use of our tears,
 When we know a Mummy's had no fun
 For more'n Three-thousand Years.

YANKEE DOODLE OODLE

Tune: "Solomon Levi"

My name is Yankee Doodle and my
 home's the U. S. A.
 I'm getting pretty husky now and
 growing ev'ry day,
 Columbus brought me over here in
 fourteen ninety-two,
 And landed me on Plymouth Rock to
 see what I would do.

One day there came an Indian with
 tomahawk in hand
 And said that I was trespassing upon
 his private land;
 But Pocahontas came along and intro-
 duced the myth
 That I was just an Englishman whose
 name was Captain Smith.

I had a time in sev'nty-six with Uncle
 George the Third,

I got a trifle peevish then, as most of
you have heard;

I gave a little sociable at Boston by
the sea,

And ever since, the harbor tastes of
English breakfast tea.

I had an altercation in the spring of
ninety-eight,

When Dewey made a few remarks that
carried lots of weight.

I did some fancy bottling down in
Santiago Bay

And fixed it so Cervera found it hard
to get away.

I like to entertain my friends and ask
them to dine:

I give them what they want to eat—
but don't set up the wine.

I've got an even temper as 'most ev'ry-
body knows,

Provided folks will just refrain from
treading on my toes.

Chorus:

Oh, Yankee Doodle! Doodle-de-oo-dle-
e-oo!

Oh, Yankee Doodle! Doodle-de-oo-
dle-e-oo-dle-e-oo-dle!

51

IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MO'

Chorus:

Oh! It ain't gonna rain no mo',

It ain't gonna rain no mo',

But how in the world can the old folks
tell,

It ain't gonna rain no mo'.

29

GET TOGETHER

Tune: "Auld Lang Syne"

We're here for fun right from the start
 Pray drop your dignity;
 Just laugh and sing with all your heart,
 And show your loyalty.

May other meetings be forgot,
 Let this one be the best,
 Join in the songs we sing today,
 Be happy with the rest.

La! La! La! La! La! La! Lala,
 Ha, Ha, Ha. Ha, Ha, Ha,
 Ho, Ho, Ho, Ho, Ho, Ho, Ho, Ho,
 Ho, La, Ha, He, Hum, Yah!

PRAIRIE FLOWER

I'm a little prairie flower.
 Growing wilder every hour,
 Nobody cares to cultivate me
 I'm as wild, as wild can be.
 Tu-ra-lu-ra, Tu-ra-le.

I'm a little wrinkled prune,
 May get stewed and very soon,
 If I do look out for me
 I'm as bad, as bad as can be,
 I'm as bad, as bad as can be,
 Tu-ra-lu-ra, Tu-ra-le.

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IVAN LET'S GO DIVIN'

Ivan, let's go divin',
Let me plunge into the foam,
Let me float out on the waves,
Far away from curious gaze,
In the breakers let me roam,
Let me play upon the water,
Let me ride like Neptune's daughter,
With your loving arms around me,
There's not a sea that could drown me,
Ivan, let's go divin',
Let's go divin' in the sea.

HYMNS

55

DOXOLOGY Long Metre

Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

56

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation, ye saints of
the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent
word!
What more can He say than to you
He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge hath
fled.

'Fear not, I am with thee; O be not
dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee
aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous omnipotent
hand.

'The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for
repose
I will not—I will not desert to His foes

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That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!

Amen.

57

**SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD
LEAD US**

Saviour like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us;
For our use Thy folds prepare:

Blessed Jesus!

Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine: do Thou befriend us;
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock; from sin defend us;
Seek us when we go astray:

Blessed Jesus!

Hear young children when they pray.

Let us seek Thy favour;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill:

Blessed Jesus!

Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Amen.

58

I AM SO GLAD

I am so glad that our Father in heaven
Tells of His love in the book He has
given:

33

Wonderful things in the Bible I see;
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves
me.

Chorus:

I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.

O if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great
King,

This shall my song in eternity be,
'O what a wonder that Jesus loves me.'
Amen.

59

**ALL HAIL THE POWER OF
JESUS NAME**

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue,
Responsive to the call,
Lift high the universal song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Amen.

34

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

I need Thee every hour,
 Most gracious Lord;
 No tender voice like Thine
 Can peace afford.

Chorus:

I need Thee, O I need Thee;
 Every hour I need Thee;
 O bless me now, my Saviour!
 I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour,
 Stay Thou near by;
 Temptations lose their power
 When Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour,
 Teach me Thy will;
 And Thy rich promises
 In me fulfill.

Amen.

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds
 Our hearts in Christian love;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above.

When we asunder part,
 It gives us keenest pain;
 But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again.

When from all toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free:
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Amen.

62

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

For all the saints who from their labours rest,

Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,

Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
Hallelujah!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress,
and their Might;

Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;

Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.

Hallelujah!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,

Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,

And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Hallelujah.

O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;

Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Hallelujah!

Amen.

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SUN OF MY SOUL

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no eårthborn cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we
take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

STAND UP FOR JESUS

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day;
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
Amen.

65

O, GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O, God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Amen.

66

**THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD,
IS ENDED**

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

38

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never
Like earth's proud empires, pass
away;
Thy kingdom stands and grows for-
ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
Amen.

67

ABIDE WITH ME.

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me
abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass
away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with
me.

I need Thy presence ev'ry pressing
hour,
What but Thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay
can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide
with me.

39

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to
bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave,
thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
Amen.

68

LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encir-
cling 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 prayed that
Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path;
but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of
fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not
past years!

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure
it still
Will lead me on ?

40

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-
rent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces
smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost
awhile.

Amen.

69

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers; marching
as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on be-
fore.
Christ, the Royal Master, leads
against the foe;
Forward into battle, see, His banners
go.

Chorus:

Onward, Christian soldiers; marching
as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on be-
fore.
At the sign of triumph Satan's host
doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to
victory:
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout
of praise;
Brothers lift your voices, loud your
anthems raise.

Like a mighty army moves the Church
of God;

Brothers, we are treading where the
saints have trod;
We are not divided, all one body we;
One in hope and doctrine, one in
charity.

Amen.

70

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy
right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race thro' God's good
grace,

Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

Amen.

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NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
 Even though it be a cross
 That raiseth me,
 Still all my song would be.
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

Though, like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

And when on joyful wings
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

Amen.

ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy wounded side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,
 Could my zeal no langour know,
 These for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and thou alone;
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on Thy throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.

Amen.

JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high.
 Hide me, oh, my Saviour hide,
 Till the storm of life be past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 Oh, receive my soul at last!

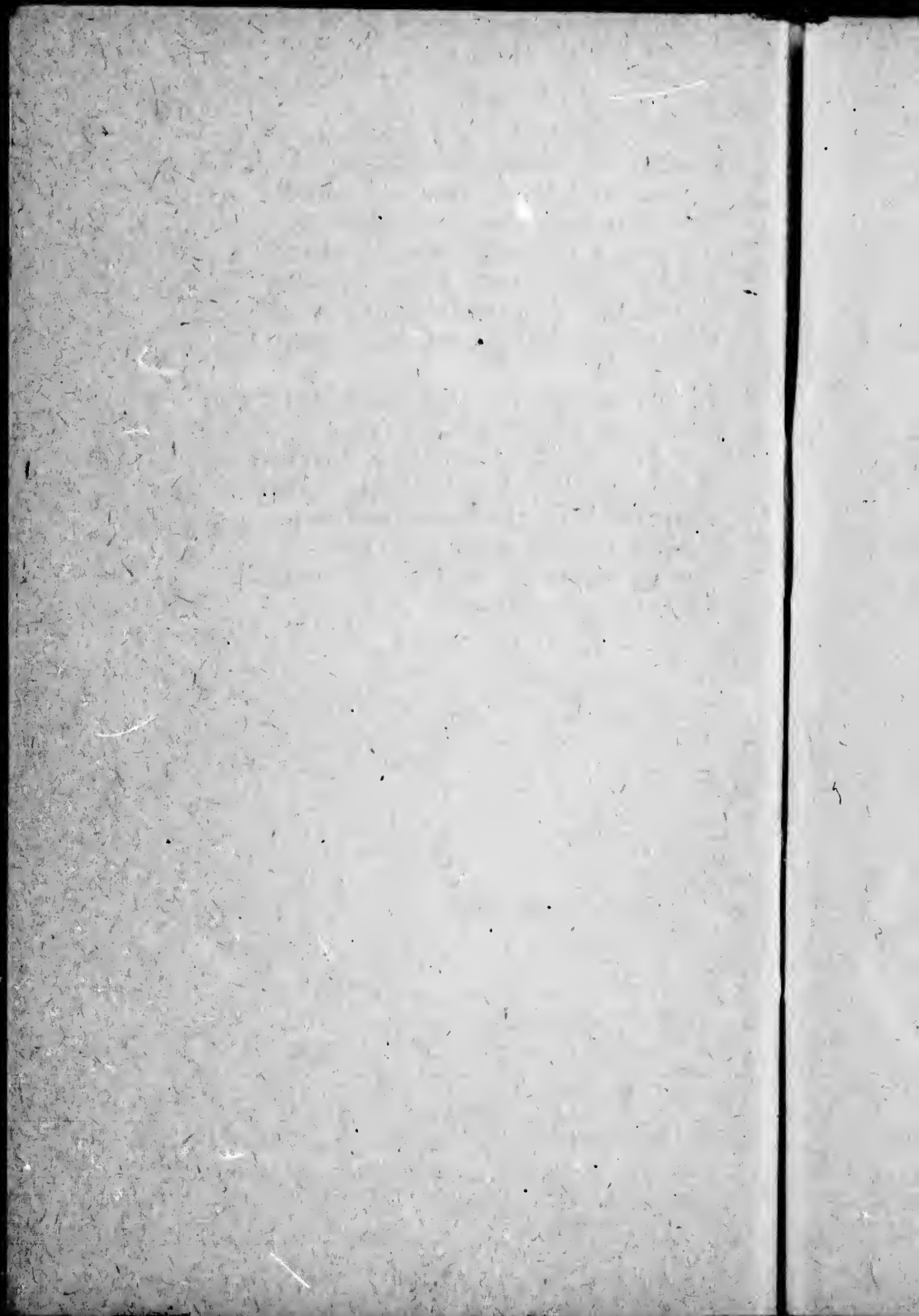
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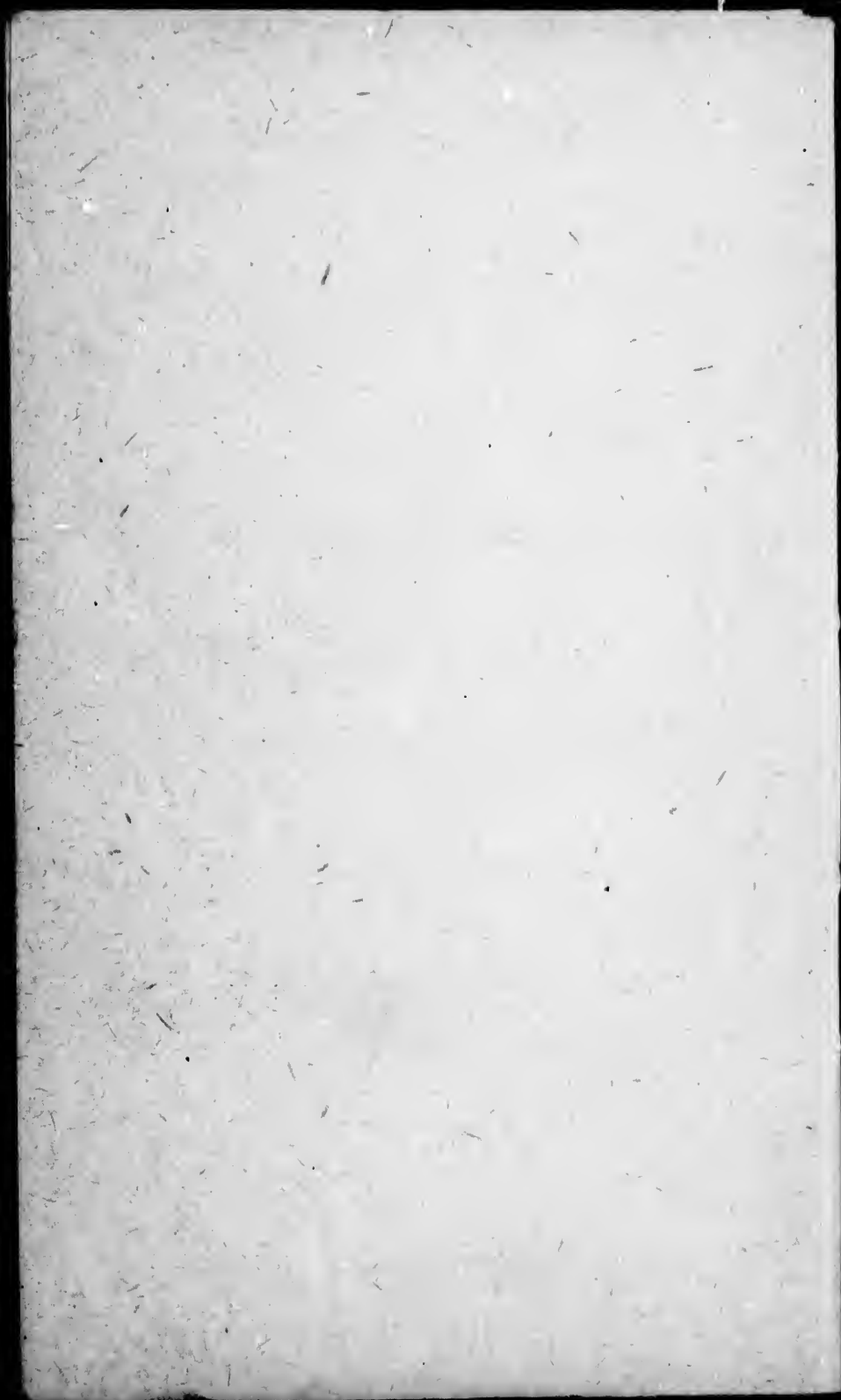
Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me,
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Amen.







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