



SONG SHEET

vallow

Rotary Club of New York

OSTEND FAREWELL LUNCHEON

Grand Ball Room, Waldorf-Astoria

May 25, 1927

vallow

1

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

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, thro the perilous
 fight
 O'er 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.
 Oh, say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2

AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing.
 Land where my fathers died!
 Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
 From ev'ry mountain side,
 Let freedom ring!

3

Harry Armstrong's World Famous Song

SWEET ADELINE

(B Fiat)

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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4

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

Pack up all my care and woe here I go singing low
 Bye Bye Blackbird
 Where somebody waits for me sugar's sweet so is she
 Bye Bye Blackbird
 No one here can love and understand me
 Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me
 Make my bed and light the light
 I'll arrive late to-night
 Blackbird Bye Bye.

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5

TING-A-LING

Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling,
 I love the waltz of the bells,
 Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling,
 I love the story it tells.
 Each little tingle of ev'ry ding-dong,
 Rings out the jingle of love's old sweet song.
 Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling,
 I love the waltz of the bells!

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6

ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

(C)

Come you back to Mandalay,
 Where the old Flotilla lay.
 Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin'
 From Rangoon to Mandalay?
 On the road to Mandalay,
 Where the flyin' fishes play,
 And the dawn comes up like thunder
 Out of China 'crosst the bay.

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[SEE OVER]

7

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

(B Flat)

Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.
Keep the love-light glowing in your eyes so true,
Let me call you "Sweetheart," I'm in love with you.

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Music Co.

8

CHESTNUT TREE

(E Flat)

Under a spreading chestnut tree
We were happy as could be
As she sat upon my knee
Under a spreading chestnut tree.

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9

THERE'S A LONG, LONG, TRAIL

(G)

There's a long, long trail awinding
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.

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10

KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

(G)

Keep the home fires burning, while your hearts are
yearning,
Though your lads are far away they dream of home.
There's a silver lining through the dark cloud shining.
Turn the dark cloud inside out till the boys come home.

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11

MEDLEY

(G)

Eastside, Westside, all around the town,
The tots sang "ring-a-rosie,"
"London Bridge is falling down."
Boys and girls together, Me and Mamie O'Rorke,
We tripped the light fantastic,
On the sidewalks of New York.

(G)

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do!
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two!

(G)

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little Rose,
She's my steady lady, most ev'ryone knows,
And when we are married, how happy we'll be;
For I love sweet Rosie O'Grady,
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

(E Flat)

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau;
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe,
Soon we'll marry, never to part,
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart!

(C)

The Bow'ry, the Bow'ry!
They say such things, and they do strange things
On the Bow'ry, the Bow'ry,
I'll never go there any more!

(B Flat)

In the good old Summer time,
In the good old Summer time;
Strolling thru the shady lanes with your baby mine;
You hold her hand, and she holds yours,
And that's a very good sign,
That she's your tootsie-wootsie
In the good old Summer time.

(B Flat)

E-Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay, I-Ay! E-Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay!
I don't care what becomes of me,
When you play me that sweet melody,
E-Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay, I-Ay!
My heart wants to holler "Hurray!" (Hurray)
Sing of joy, sing of bliss,
Home was never like this,
E-Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay, I-Ay!

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