

L E T ' S S I N G

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree-tops glisten
And children listen to hear
sleighbells 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.

PRAISE THE LORD!

Praise the Lord, and pass the
ammunition.
Praise the Lord, and pass the
ammunition.
Praise the Lord, and pass the
ammunition
And we'll all stay free.
Praise the Lord, and swing into
position
Can't afford to sit around a
'wishin'
Praise the Lord, we're all between
perdition and the deep blue sea.
Yes, the sky pilot said it
You've got to give him credit
For a son-of-a-gun of a gunner was
he,
Shouting: Praise the Lord,
We're on a mighty mission,
All aboard. We're not a-going
fishin,'
Praise the Lord, and pass the
ammunition
And we'll all stay free.

KALAMAZOO

ABCDEFGH I got a gal in Kalamazoo,
Don't wanna boast, but I know
She's the toast of Kalamazoo
zoo zoo zoo zoo
Years have gone by, my, my, how
she grew,
I liked her looks, when I carried
her books in Kalamazoo
zoo zoo zoo zoo.
I'm gonna send a wire, hoppin' on a
flyer, leavin' today.
Am I dreamin' I can hear her
screamin',
"Hiya Mr. Jackson" Oh Kalamazoo oh,
What a gal, a real pipperoo:
I'll make my bid for that freckle
faced kid, I'm hurrying to,
I'm goin' to Michigan to see the
sweetest gal in Kalamazoo zoo zoo
zoo zoo, zoo. Kalamazoo.

THE ARMY AIR CORPS

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun,
Here they come, zooming to meet
our thunder,
At 'em boys, give 'er the gun,
(Give 'er the gun now!)
Down we dive, spouting our flame
from under,
Off with one helluva roar.
We live in fame or go down in flame.
Shout! Nothing'll stop the Army
Air Corps.

I'M IN THE KING'S NIVY

I don't want to march with the
Infantry
Ride with the Cavalry,
Shoot with the Artillery,
I don't want to fly over Germany
I'm in the King's Nivy
I'm in the King's Nivy
I'm in the King's Nivy
I don't want to march with the
Infantry
Ride with the Cavalry,
Shoot with the Artillery,
I don't want to fly over Germany
I'm in the King's Nivy.

I'VE BEEN WUKKIN' ON DE RAILROAD

I've been wukkin' on de railroad
All de live long day.
I've been wukkin' on de railroad
Just to pass the time away.
Doan' yo' hear de whistle blowin'
Rise up so early in de mo'n,
Doan' yo' hear the captain
shoutin'
"Dinah, blow yo' ho'n."

STOUT HEARTED MEN

Give me some men who are stout
hearted men,
Who will fight for the right they
adore,
Start me with ten who are stout
hearted men.
And I'll soon give you ten
thousand more.
Oh, shoulder to shoulder, and
bolder and bolder,
They grow as they go to the fore,
Then there's nothing in the world
can halt or mar a plan
When stout hearted men can stick
together man to man.

AIN'T GOIN' TO GRIEVE MY LORD

I GRIEVE MY LORD-(I grieve my
Lord)
FROM DAY TO DAY-(From day to day)
I LEFT THE STRAIGHT-(I left the
straight)
AND NARROW WAY-(And narrow way)
I grieve my Lord from day to day,
I left the straight and narrow
way,
I ain't goin' to grieve my Lord
no mo!

The deacon went down
In the basement to pray
He went to sleep and stayed all
day.

Oh, you can't go to heaven
On roller skates
You'll roll right past
Those pearly gates.

Oh, you can't go to Heaven on a
dancing floor,
You'll fall right in the devil's
trapdoor.

Community Activities Section
Let's Sing (cont'd)

I REMEMBER YOU

I remember you, you're the one who
made my dreams come true,
A few kisses ago.
I remember you, you're the one who
said "I love you, too."
I do, didn't you know?
I remember too, a distant bell and
stars that fell
Like rain, out of the blue,
When my life is through and angels
ask me to recall the thrill of
them all,
Then I shall tell them I remember
you.

COME JOIN THE BAND

Come, join the band
And give a cheer for Stanford red;
Throughout the land
Our banner waving overhead.
Stanford, for you
Each loyal comrade brave and true
With might and main sing this
refrain
Forever and forever, Stanford Red.

ON WISCONSIN, ON WISCONSIN

On Wisconsin, On Wisconsin
Plunge right through that line,
Run the ball clear 'round Chicago
Touchdown sure this time.
On Wisconsin, On Wisconsin,
Fight on for her fame,
Fight fellow, fight
And we will win this game.

CALIFORNIA

Our sturdy Golden Bear
Is watching from the skies,
Look down upon our colors fair
And guards them from his lair;
Our banner gold and blue
The symbol on it, too,
Means FIGHT for California
For California thru and thru.

ON FOR TOPAZ
(Tune: On Wisconsin)

On for Topaz, On for Topaz
Plunge right thru that line
Run that ball clear 'round ole Delta
Touchdown sure this time.
On for Topaz, on for Topaz
Fight on for her fame
Fight fellow fight,
And we will win this game.

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ANCHORS AWEIGH

Stand, Navy down the field,
Sail to the sky
We'll never change our course,
So, Army, you steer shy-y-y-y
Roll up the score, Navy.
Anchors aweigh
Sail, Navy, down the field and
sink
The Army, Sink the Army gray!

LONG, LONG TRAIL A-WINDING

There's a long, long trail a-
winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are sing-
ing
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.

THERE ARE SMILES

There are smiles that make us
happy
There are smiles that make us
blue
There are smiles that steal away
the tear drops,
Like the sunshine steals away the
dew;
There are smiles that have a
tender meaning,
That the eyes of love alone can
see,
But the smiles that fill my
heart with sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to
me.

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home where the
buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope
play;
Where seldom is heard a dis-
couraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all
day.

How often at night when the
heavens are bright,
With the light of the glittering
stars
Have I stood there amazed and
asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of
ours.