

"LET'S ALL SING"

THREE-LITTLE FISHES

Down in da meadow in a ittey bittey pool,  
Twam twee wittle fishies and der ma-ma fishie too,  
Swim, said der ma-ma fishie, swim if you can, so they swam and they swam all over the dam.

Oh! Wee, yelled the little fishies what a lotta fun,  
So they swam and they swam, till the day was done,  
But all of a sudden they met a shark, And they swam and they swam until it was dark.

Eek!, screamed the wittle fishies, look at the whales,  
And as quick as they could they turned their little tails,  
And back to the pool in the meadow they swam,  
And they swam and they swam back over the dam.

CHORUS:

Boom-boom ditum datum wanum choo,  
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(Repeat each last sentence in each verse).

DE CAMPTOWN RACES

De Camptown ladies sing this song  
Doo-dah, Doo-dah!  
De Camptown Racetrack five miles long,  
Oh, Doo-dah Day.  
I come down there with my hat caved in,  
Doo-dah, Doo-dah!  
I go back home wid a pocket full of tin  
Oh! Doo-dah Day.

Gwine to run all night,  
Gwine to run all day;  
Bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,  
Somebody bet on de bay.

THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde  
And the band played on,  
He'd glide across the floor with the girl he ador'd,  
And the band played on,  
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded,  
The poor girl would shake with alarm,  
He'd he'er leave the girl with the strawberry curls,  
And the band played on.

HUT-SUT RALSON

Hut-Sut Ralson, on the Rillera and the Brawla-Brawla Suet  
(repeat) (leaving out one Brawla!)  
Now the Ralson is a Swedish Town  
And the Rillera is a stream  
The Brawla is the boy and girl  
And the Suet is der dream  
Hut-Sut Ralson, on the Rillera  
And the Brawla-Brawla Suet  
Hut-Sut Ralson on the Rillera and the Brawla Suet.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

The other night dear, while I sleeping,  
I thought I held you in my arms,  
But when I awoke dear, I was mistaken,  
And I hung my head and cried.

You are my sunshine my only sunshine,  
You make me happy when skies are gray,  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you,  
Please don't take my sunshine away

MISSOURI WALTZ

Hush-a-bye, ma baby, slumber-time is comin soon;  
Rest yo' head upon ma breast, whi mammy hums a tune.  
The sandman is calling where shadows are fallin',  
While the soft breezes sigh, as i days long gone by.  
'Way down in Missouri, where I heard that melody,  
When I was a pickaninny on ma mammy's knee,  
The darkies were hummin', their banjoes were strummin', so sweet and low.

FIELD ARTILLERY SONG

Over hill, over dale as we hit t' dusty trail  
And those Caissons go rolling al  
In and out, hear them shout,  
Counter march and left about,  
And those Caissons go rolling al  
And it's Hi! Hi! Hee!  
In the field artillery  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong --  
Where'er we go, you will always know,  
That those Caissons go rolling along,  
Keep 'em rolling,  
And those Caissons go rolling al

ARMY AIR CORPS

Off we go, into the wild blue yo  
Climbing high into the sun,  
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder,  
At 'em boys, give 'er the gun;  
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,  
Off with one terrible roar,  
We live in fame, or go down in flame,  
Nothing'll stop the Army Air Cor

MARINE'S HYMN

From the halls of Montezuma  
To the shores of Tripoli  
We fight our country's battles  
On the land and on the sea.  
First to fight for right and freedom  
And to keep our honor clean  
We are proud to bear the title  
Of United States Marine.