

THE COURTESY OF THE

"WALERGA WASP"

(1)

The stars at night are big and bright,
Deep in the heart of Texas;
The prairie sky is wide and high,
Deep in the heart of Texas.
The sage in bloom is like perfume,
Deep in the heart of Texas;
Reminds me of the one I love,
Deep in the heart of Texas.

(2)

Don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me,
Anyone else but me, anyone else
but me, no! no! no!
Don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me,
'Till I come marching home.
Don't go walkin' down lover's lane
with anyone else but me,
Anyone else but me, anyone else
but me, no! no! no!
Don't go walkin' down lover's lane
with anyone else but me,
'Till I come marching home.
I just got word from a guy who heard
From the guy next door to me,
The girl he met just loves to net
And it fits you to a "T".
So, don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me,
'Till I come marching home.

(3)

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine
You make me happy
When skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much
I loved you
Please don't take my sunshine away.
The other night dear,
As I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
But when I awake dear,
I was mistaken
You have taken my sunshine away.

(4)

Johnny McCarthy loved Rosie O'Day
She was the prettiest thing
And every nite in his own Irish way
Under her window he'd sing-----
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day,
You're my filla-ga-dusha, shina-ma-
roosha, balda-ralda, boom-to-de-ay!
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day,
You're my filla-ga-dusha- shina-ma-
roosha-balda-ralda, boom-to-de-ay!
You're darling, you're darling,
you're lovely,
That's what I mean when I say,
Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day,
You're my filla-ga-dusha- shina-ma-
roosha, balda-ralda, boom-to-de-
boom-to-de, boom-to-de, boom-to-de
ay!

(5)

Casey would watz with a straw-
berry blonde,
And the band played on
He'd glide 'cross the floor
With the girl he adored
And the band played on
But his brain was so loaded
It nearly exploded,
The poor girl would shake with
alarm.
He'd never leave the girl with
the strawberry curls
And the band played on.

(6)

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy
You're the only g-g-g-girl
that I adore.
When the m-m-m-moon shines
Over the cow shed
I'll be waiting at the
k-k-k-kitchen door.

(7)

Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me, too.
Keep the lovelight glowing
In your eyes so blue,
Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

(8)

Down by the old mill stream,
Where I first met you,
With your eyes of blue,
Dressed in gingham, too.
It was there I knew
That you loved me true
You were sixteen, my village
queen,
By the old mill stream.

(9)

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon
To my honey I'll croon love's
tune
Honeymoon, keep a-shining in
June
Your silv'ry beams will bring
love dreams
We'll be cuddling soon,
By the silvery moon.

(10)

Cheer! Cheer for old Notre Dame
Wake up the echoes cheering her
name
Send the volley cheer on high
Shake down the thunder from the
sky
What tho' the odds be great or
small
Old Notre Dame will win over all
While her loyal sons are march-
ing onward to victory.

(11)

Take me out to the ball game
Take me out to the park
Buy me some peanuts and cracker-
 jacks
I don't care if I never get back.
For it's root, root, root, for
 the home team
If they lose it's a shame
And it's one, two, three strikes,
 you're out
At the old ball game.

(12)

When you wore a tulip, a sweet
 yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose
When you caressed me, 'twas then
 Heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows
You made life cheerie, when you
 called me dearie
'Twas down where the blue grass
 grows
Your lips were sweeter than julep
When you wore that tulip and
 I wore a big red rose.

(13)

With someone 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 place to call our own;
We'll find perfect peace where joys
 never cease,
Out there beneath the kindly sky;
We'll build a sweet little nest,
Some where in the West,
And see the rest of the world
 go by.

(14)

Wishing will make it so
Just keep on wishing,
And care will go.
Dreamers tell us dreams come true,
It's no mistake, and wishes are
 the dreams we dream
When we're awake.
The curtain of night will part,
If you are certain within your
 heart,
So if you wish long enough, wish
 strong enough, you will come to
 know
Wishing will make it so.

(15)

My wife and I lived alone
In a little log hut we call'd our
 own;
She loved gin and I loved rum,
I tell you what we'd lots of fun.
Ha! Ha! Ha! you and me
"Little Brown Jug," don't I love
 thee?
Ha! Ha! Ha! you and me,
"Little Brown Jug," don't I love
 thee!

(16)

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.

(17)

When Irish eyes are smiling
Shure t'is like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world is bright and gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Shure it steals my heart away.

(18)

Put on your Easter Bonnet
With all the frills upon it
You'll be the grandest lady
 in the Easter Parade
And when they look you over
Then I'll be all in clover
I'll be the proudest fellow
 in the Easter Parade
On the avenue, Sixth Avenue
The photographer will snap us
And you'll find that you're in the
 the roto-gravure
I could write a sonnet
Upon your Easter bonnet
And of the girl I'm taking to the
 Easter Parade.

(19)

It's a long ways to Tipperary
It's a long ways to go
It's a long ways to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
So it's goodbye to Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long long ways to Tipperary
It's a long ways to go.

(20)

Come away with me, Lucille
In my merry Oldsmobile
Down the road of life we'll fly
Automobubbling you and I.
To the church we'll swiftly steal
Then our wedding bells will peal
You can go as far as you like with me
In my merry Oldsmobile.

(21)

The bells of St. Mary
I hear them a calling
The young loves, the true loves,
Who come from the sea,
And so my beloved, while red leaves
are falling,
The love bells shall ring out ring out
for you and me.

(22)

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill,
From the sky, all is well,
Safely rest, God is nigh.