

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Refrain: 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.

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms,
but when I woke dear, I was mistaken,
and I hung my head and cried.

Refrain.

I'll always love you and make you happy
if you will only say the same
but if you leave me to love another
you'll regret it all some day

Refrain.

You told me once dear you really loved me
that no one else could come between
but now you've left me and love another
you have shattered all my dreams.

Refrain.

AMERICA

1. Oh, beautiful for spacious skies,

For amber waves of grain,

For purple mountain majesties

Above the fruited plain!

America! America!

God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brotherhood

From sea to shining sea.

2. Oh, beautiful for pilgrim feet,

Whose stern, impassioned stress

A thoroughfare of freedom beat

Across the wilderness!

America! America!

God mend thine ev'ry flaw,

Confirm thy soul in self-control,

Thy liberty in law.

3. Oh, beautiful for heroes proved

In liberating strife,

Who more than self their country loved,

And mercy more than life!

America! America!

May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine.

4. Oh, beautiful for patriot dream

That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

5. *Text:* Katherine Lee Bates, 1859–1929
Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903

OH SUSANNA

Oh I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

O DANNY BOY

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling

From glen to glen, and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh, Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an Ave there for me.
And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!

Songwriters: Frederick E. Weatherly

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams they fade and die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked ev'rywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air

DAISY DAISY

There is a flower within my heart
Daisy, Daisy
Planted one day by a glancing Dad
Planted by daisy bell
Whether she loves me or loves me not
Sometimes it's hard to tell
Yet I am longing to share the lot
A beautiful daisy bell

Daisy, Daisy give me your heart to do
I'm half crazy, hopeful in love with you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford the carriage
But you look sweet upon the street
On a bicycle built for two

We will go tandem as man and wife
Daisy, Daisy
Peddling our way down the road of life
I and my daisy bell
When the roads and we both despise
Please men the lambs as well
There are bright lights in those dazzling ice
A beautiful daisy bell

Daisy, Daisy give me your heart to do
I'm half crazy, hopeful in love with you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford the carriage
But you look sweet upon the street
On a bicycle built for two

I'll stand by you in wear or well Daisy, Daisy
You'll be the bell we'll try to rip you know
Sweet little daisy bell, You'll take the lead in each trip we take
And if I dropped out, I will say here's the drink by beautiful daisy bell

Daisy, Daisy give me your heart to do
I'm half crazy, hopeful in love with you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford the carriage
But you look sweet upon the street
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But you look sweet upon the street
On a bicycle built for two
On a bicycle built for two
On a bicycle built for two
For two, for two, for two, for two

IN THE SHADE OF AN OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree
When the love in your eyes I could see
When the voice that I heard, like the song of the bird
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me

I could hear the dull buzz of the bee
In the blossoms as you said to me
With a heart that is true, I'll be waiting for you
In the shade of the old apple tree

In the shade of old apple tree
(Apple tree)
When the love in your eyes I could see
(I could see)
Mama, when the voice that I heard, like the song of the bird
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me
(Music to me)

I could hear the dull buzz of the bee
(Buzz of the bee)
In the blossoms as you said to me
(Said to me)
Mama, with a heart that is true, I'll be waiting for you
Yes, shade of the old apple tree

Written by Egbert Van Alstyne, Harry Williams •