

Yankee Doodle

1. Yankee Doodle went to London
just to ride the ponies, stuck a
feather in his cap, and called it
macaroni. (Refrain)

2. Father and I went down to
camp, along with Captain Gooding,
and there we saw the men and
boys as thick as hasty pudding.
(Refrain)

**Yankee Doodle Keep it up.
Yankee Doodle Dandy, mind the
music and the step, and with the
girls be handy.**

Yellow Rose of Texas

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I
am going to see,
Nobody else can have her,
Nobody only me.
She cried so when I left her,
it nearly broke my heart.
And if I ever find her
Then we never more will part.

She's the sweetest little rosebud
that Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds,
they sparkle like the dew:
You talk about your Clementine and
sing of Rosalie,
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the
only girl for me.

Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton.
Old times there are not forgotten,
Look away, Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

In Dixie Land where I was born,
Early on one frosty morn-in', Look
away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray!
Hooray!

In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand to
live and die in Dixie,
Away, Away, Away down south in
Dixie, Away. Away. Away down
south in Dixie.

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

When Johnny comes marching
home again, Hurrah, hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome
then, Hurrah, hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will
shout the ladies they will all turn
out,

*And we'll all feel gay when
Johnny comes marching home.*
The old church bell will peal with
joy, Hurrah, hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy,
Hurrah, hurrah! The village lads and
lassies say, With roses they will
strew the way . And....

Happy Days are Here Again

*Happy Days are here again!
The skies above are clear again.
Let us sing a song of cheer
again. Happy days are here
again!*

Altogether shout it now. There's
no one who can doubt it now, So
let's tell the world about it now,
Happy days are here again!

*Your cares and troubles are
gone. There'll be no more from
now on.*

Happy Days are here again..

Over There

Over there, over there.
Send the word, send the word
over there.
That the Yanks are coming the
Yanks are coming.
The drums rumtumbling ev'ry
where,
So prepare, Say a prayer, send
the word, send the word to
beware. We'll be o-ver
We're coming o-ver,
and we won't come back till it's
over over there.

Get Happy

Forget your troubles come on,
get happy
You better chase all your cares
away,
Shout Hallelujah, come on, get
happy
Get ready for the judgement day!
The sun is shinin', come on get
happy, the Lord is waiting to take
your hand, shout Hallelujah!
Come on, get happy we're going to
the promised land!
We're headin' 'cross the River,
wash your sins 'way in the tide.
It's all so peaceful on the other
side.
Forget your troubles and just get
happy you better chase all your
cares away,
Shout Hallelujah! Come on, get
happy, get ready for the judgment
day!

Down by the Riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and
shield. Down by the Riverside...
I ain't gonna study war no more,
ain't gonna study ...
Gonna lay down my burden,
Down by the riverside....