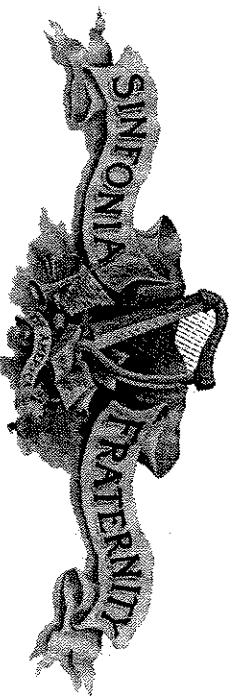


The Ossian Everett Mills Music Mission



SONGS FOR USE
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR



Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia Fraternity
Conclave 2001 ~ Evansville, Indiana
June 20-24, 2001

staple

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Silent Night

Joseph Mohr Franz Gruber

p C * G7

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herdsquake at the sight!
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light

f C * G7

Round you vir - gin moth-er and Child! Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream - from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia,
 Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

mf G * G7

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth. Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

LOVE SONGS

Let Me Call You Sweetheart.

1998

Beth Slater Wilson (1879-1930)

Leo Friedman (1869-1927)
arr. Burt Szabo (Beta Xi)

(Melody)

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with

you, with you.

Let me hear you whisper that you love

you, with you.

me too. Tell me you'll keep the love-light glowing in your

The First Noel

Traditional

mf *

1. { The first No - el the an - gels did say Was to
In fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep On a
2. { They look - ed up and it gave a star Shining
And to the earth a great light, And

Refrain

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields, as they lay;
cold win - ter's night that was so deep;
in the east, be - yond them far;
so it con - tin - ued both day and night.

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el.

* Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

J. H. H.

John H. Hopkins

1. We three kings of O - rient are; Bear - ing gifts, we trav - erse a - far
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring, to crown him a - gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer here I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty night.
 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and sac - ri - fice,

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign,
 Pray'r and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God Most High,
 Sor - w - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb,
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Earth to the heav'n's re - phes.

Refrain
 O — Star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

eyes so true — Let me call you sweet - heart,

I'm in love with you — with you. Let me call you

sweet - heart, I'm in love with you —

Ain't She Sweet

Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street. Now I ask you ver-y con-fi-den-tial-ly,
 Ain't she sweet? Ain't she nice? Look her o-ver once or twice. Now I

ask you ver-y con-fi-den-tial-ly, ain't she nice? just cast an eye _____ in her di-
 rec-tion. _____ Oh me oh my _____ Ain't that per-sec-
 tion?

Fine 2nd time

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley F. Mendelssohn

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, — Glo-ry to the new-born King;
 2. Mild he lays his glo-ry by, — Born that man no more may die,
 Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, — God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!
 Born to raise the sons of earth, — Born to give them sec-ond birth!
 Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise, — Join the tri-umph of the skies, —
 Ris'n with heav'n in his wings, — Light and life to all he brings: —
 With an-gel-ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem, Beth-le-hem.
 Hail the Son of Right-rous-ness! Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Prince of Peace.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SHERB
Animated

RICHARD S. WILLIS

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-ri-ous song of old, From
2. Still thru the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled; And
3. O ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low, Who
4. For 'ol the days are hast-ning on, By proph-ets seen of old, When

Melody

an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world: A-
toll a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow; Look
with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told, When

on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gra-cious King;" The
bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov'ring wings; And
now, for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wings; O
the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace, their King; And

world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing -
ev - er o'er its ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing -
rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an - gels sing -
the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing -

You Tell Me Your Dream

Chas. N. Daniels
Arr. by L. Marguerite Howe

I had a dream, Dear, You had one too,

Mine was the best for it was of you

Come sweet - heart tell me, Now is the time

You tell me your dream and I'll tell you mine

You tell me your dream and I'll tell you mine

A Serenade to a Girl

1972

att. Beta Theta Chapter
arr. Robert Rogers (Gamma Theta)

[Not too slowly]

A ser-e-nade... to a girl at eve-ning The one we love and al-ways will a-
 dore. Our voic-es raise... in... sing-ing a trib-ute... to our girl. To the
 sweet-heart of Phi Mu Al-pha... We pledge our... love in
 song... And as we sing... Our... songs will come drift-ing through the night To ser-e-
 To ser-e-nade
 nade... our Phi Mu Al-pha girl.

Auld Lang Syne

Scottish Air

Should And
 auld here's ac-quin-tance be for-got And
 here's a hand, my trust-y friend, And
 nev-er bro't to
 gie's a hand o'
 1

Should We'll
 auld take ac-quin-tance be for-got, And
 kind-ness yet, For days of auld lang
 lang
 5

For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang
 9

For auld lang syne, We'll take a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang
 13

13

O Come, All Ye Faithful

(Adeste Fideles)

T. F. Oakeley
George Keith

John Reading (?)

Vigorously

O come, all ye faith - ful! Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
A - des - te - te, Fi - de - les, Ite - te tri - um - phan - tes, Ye -

come ye, O come - Ye to Beth - le - hem!
ni - te, de - ni - te in Beth - le - hem!

Come and be - hold - Him, Born the King of An - gels; O
No - tum ti - de - te Him, Born the King of An - gels; O

come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him O
ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ye - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ye -
Ah

come, let us a - dore Him, - Christ - the Lord.
ni - te a - do - re - mus, - Do - mi - num

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Phi Mu Alpha Girl

1948

Harry R. Wilson

With plenty of feeling

Harry R. Wilson
Tan

mf I will sing a song where my heart be - longs To the sweet - est girl I
mf know, I will sing her praise with my roun - de - lays To the

know, I will sing her praise with my roun - de - lays To the

si - lent stars a - glow - In my dreams at night, 'till the

dawn - ing light Fond - est mem - o - ries un - furl - May I

nev - er part from my sweet - heart, She's the Phi Mu Al - pha girl.

Traditional

Deck the Hall

Old Welsh Air

Sprightly

1. Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
 2. See the blazing Yule before us,
 3. Fast a-way the old year pass-es,

Musical notation for the first system of 'Deck the Hall', featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath.

'Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly,
 Strike the harp and join the cho-rus,
 Hail the new-ye kads and lass-es,

Musical notation for the second system of 'Deck the Hall', continuing the melody and lyrics from the first system.

Don't we now our gay ap-par-els,
 Fol-low me in mer-ry meas-ure,
 Sing we joy-ous all to-ge-th-er

Musical notation for the third system of 'Deck the Hall', continuing the melody and lyrics.

Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car-ol,
 While I tell of Yule-treasures,
 Head-lass of the wind and weath-ers,

Musical notation for the fourth system of 'Deck the Hall', concluding the piece with a 'Fa la la la la la la la la' refrain.

Stars fall-ing, but I long-er on, dear,
 Still crav-ing your kiss
 doo doo kiss
 doo kiss
 doo kiss
 Im long-ing to

Musical notation for the first system of the second part of the page, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath.

ling-er till dawn, dear
 Just say-ing this: just say-ing
 Sweet dreams till sun-beams

Musical notation for the second system of the second part of the page, continuing the melody and lyrics.

find you, Sweet dreams that leave all wor-ries be-hind you,
 But in your dreams what

Musical notation for the third system of the second part of the page, continuing the melody and lyrics.

ev-er they be, Dream a lit-tle dream of me

Musical notation for the fourth system of the second part of the page, concluding the piece with a 'doo' note.

Brown Eyes

1998

Nan Herring

Nan Herring

arr. DuPre Rhame (Gamma Eta)

Brown eyes, I've lost my heart to you. can't for - get, -

Brown eyes, I've lost my heart to you. can't for - get,

(Melody:)

Brown eyes, I've lost my heart to you. I can't for - get, I,

Brown eyes, I've lost my heart to you. can't for - get,

(for rehearsal only)

can't for - get. You may be faith - less, but I'll be true.

can't for - get. You may be faith - less, but I'll be true.

can't for - get. You may be faith - less, but I'll be true. I'll

can't for - get. You may be faith - less, but I'll be true.

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Lo, How A Rose

MICHAEL PRAETORIUS
Arr. by Harry R. Wilson

Not too slowly, but with reverence

1. Lo, how a rose e'er grow - ing, From ten - der root

2. Lo, how this rose came spring - ing, I - sa - lah did

— has sprung, To all the world be - stow - ing What men of old —

— pro - claim, While all the heav'ns were sing - ing. The Rose of Ma -

A little faster

— have sung, There bloomed a love - ly flow'r

— ry came Through God's al - might - y pow'r

Though win - ter's

The world sal -

mid - night was the hour.

cold was blow - ing And

va - tion bring - ing Though

mid - night was the hour.

mid - night was the hour.

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SEASONAL SONGS

love you 'til the sun has set. O. Brown eyes sweet as the
 love you 'til the sun has set. O. Brown eyes sweet as the
 love you 'til the sun has set. O. Brown eyes sweet as the

This system contains three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature.

soft twi - light lin - gers from soul to soul. And
 soft twi - light lin - gers from soul to soul; soul to soul; And
 soft twi - light That lin - gers from soul to soul; And
 soft twi - light lin - gers from soul to soul; And

This system contains four staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The music continues in the same key and time signature as the first system.

I will love you 'til the sun grows cold, stars have turned to
 I will love you 'til the sun grows cold, stars have turned to
 I will love you 'til the sun grows cold, And the stars have turned to
 I will love you 'til the sun grows cold, stars have turned to

gold... O... Brown eyes, good... night...
 gold... O... Brown eyes, good... night...
 gold... O... Brown eyes, good... night...
 gold... O... Brown eyes, good... night...

Goin' to run all night Goin' to run all day! I'll
 Goin' to run all night bet my mon-ey on the bob-tail mag. Some-bod-y bet on the bay.

Campdown Races

Stephen Collins Foster

The
Old
Oh!

Camp - town
long mu - ley
see them

la - fy
cow
see them

and the
come
in on a

sing this song,
big black horse,
on the track,
ten mile heat.

Doo - dahl!

Doo - dahl!

The
They
The

6

Camp - town
fly the
Round

race - track
the track and they
bob - tail
the race track

five mile
both cut
then has
re - pe - at,

long
a - cross,
back,
peat,

Oh!

doo - dahl - day!

I
The
Then
I

10

come down there
blind horse
wan my

with my
in a
like on the

hat caved in,
big mud hole,
rail - road car,
bob - tail
rag.

Doo - dahl!

Doo - dahl!

I
He
I

14

go back
can't touch
Run - my
keep my

home
bet - tom with a
race mon - ey
in an

with a
a
in an

pock - et full of tin,
can loot
shoot in
old - tow -
star, bag.

Oh!

Doo - dah - day!

3

1

Girl of my
dreams, I love
you,

Hon - est I
do,

You
are
so

8

sweet (so
sweet) If I could
just hold your
charms A - gain
in my arms,
Then life would

15

be com - plete
(so com - plete)
since you've been
gone,
dear,
Life don't seem
the same.

22

Please
come back a
gain (once a - gain)
And af - ter
all's said and
done,
There's on - ly

28

one
Girl of my
dreams, it's
you.

Girl of My Dreams

Sunny Clapp
Arr. Phil Embury

Sweet Adeline

Lyrics by R. H. Gerard

Music by Harry Armstrong

TTBB a cappella

Moderato

Tempo I/II

Sweet Ad - e - line (Sweet Ad - e - line) My Ad - e - line (My Ad - e - line)

Bass I/II

-line) At night, dear heart (At night, dear heart) For you I pine (for you I

pine) In all my dreams (In all my dreams) Your fair face beams (Your fair face

beams) You're the flow-er of my heart, Sweet Ad - e - line (Sweet Ad - e - line.)

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The Wide Missouri

Slow and well sustained
(*Ad lib or rasion*)

1. Oh, Shen - an doah, I long to hear you.
2. Oh, Shen - an doah, I love your daugh - ter.
3. Oh, Shen - an doah, I've took a no - tion. A -

way, my roll - ing riv - er! Oh, Shen - an - doah, I can't get near you.
To sail a - cross the storm - y wa - ter. A - way, a -

way, I'm bound a - way, A - cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.
wide, wide.

Home on the Range

Traditional

O
The
How
give me a home where the
are so pure and the
of ten at night when the
but - fa - lo roan, Where the
zeph - ys so free, And the
heav - ens are bright With the
deer and the an - te -lope
play,
That I
Have I

sel - dom is heard a dis -
would not ex - change my
stood there a - mazed and
cour - ag - ing word, And the
home on the range for
asked, as I gazed, If their
skies are not cloud - y all
all of the cr - is - es so
go - ry ex - ceeds that of
day
bright
ours?

10
Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the an - te -lope
play,
Where

14
sel - dom is heard A dis - cour - ag - ing word, And the
skies are not cloud - y all
day

PATRIOTIC SONGS

America the Beautiful

Oh, beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For
 Oh, beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years — — — Thine

pur - ple moun - tain rui - es - des A - bove the fruit - ed plain A -
 al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears

mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God shed his grace on thee, And

crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

For He's A Jolly Good Fellow

Traditional

For he's a jol - ly good fel - low, For
 The We won't go home un - til morn - ing, We
 Was the bear went o - ver the moun - tain, The

For he's a jol - ly good fel - low, For
 We won't go home un - til morn - ing, We
 The oth - er side of the moun - tain, The

6 he's a jol - ly good fel - low, Which
 won't go home un - til morn - ing, Till
 bear went o - ver the moun - tain, To
 oth - er side of the moun - tain, Was

6 no - bod - y can de - ny, Which
 day light doth ap - pear, Till
 see what he could do, And
 all that he could see, And

10 no - bod - y can de - ny, Which
 day light doth ap - pear, Till
 all that he could see, And

10 no - bod - y can de - ny, Which
 day light doth ap - pear, Till
 all that he could see, And

Fine (4th time)

Oh! Susanna

Stephen Collins Foster

1
come from Al - a -
had a dream the
ba - ma with my
oth - er night, when ban - jo on my
ev - ry - thing was knee still, I'm

6
gon' to Lou - si a - na now, my true love for to see hill. If
thought I saw Su - san - na dear a com - in' down the The
wint' all night the
buck - wheat cake was

11
day I left, the sweat - er it was dry; The
in her mouth, the tear was in her eye; I
sun so hot I
froze to death, Su -
from the south, Su -

16
sar - na, don't you cry; Oh! Su - san - na, Oh!
sar - na, don't you cry; Oh! Su - san - na, Oh!
don't you cry for

21
me; I come from Al - a - ba - ma with my ban - jo on my
knee.

My coun - try tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I
Let mus - ic swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees Sweet free - dom's

sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe, par - take,

From ev - ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom - ling
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound - pro - long

America

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the go-ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is
He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re-treat; He is
In the beau-ty of the hil-lies Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a

tramp-ling out the vint-age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His
sift-ing out the hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to an-swer Him! be
glo-ry in His bos-om that trans-figures you and me; As He died to make men ho-ly, let us

ter-ri-ble swift sword, His truth is march-ing on.
ju-bi-lant my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
fight to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

Glo-ry, glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Glo-ry, glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is march-ing on.

back when sum-mer's in the mea-down, or when the

val-ley's hush'd and white with snow. It's I'll be here in sun-shine or in

sith-down, O Dan-ry Boy, O Dan-ry Boy, I love you so.

DANNY BOY

SATB Arrangement by
Joseph Flummerfelt

TTBB arrangement for WPI's
Simple Harmonic Motion
by Mike Discoll, summer '95

Tenor I
Tenor II
Baritone
Bass

O Dan - ny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are
call - ing, from Glen to Glen and down the moun - tain -
side. The sun - mer's gone and all the ro - ses
fall - ing, tis You, tis You must go and I must bide. But come ye'

The Marines' Hymn

L.Z. Phillips

From the Halls of Mon - te - za - ma To the shores of Tip - o -
he We fight our coun - try's bat - tles On the land as
on the sea. First to fight for right and free - dom And to
keep our hon - or clea - r We are proud to claim the
title of the Of U - nit - ed States Ma - rine.

The Star-Spangled Banner

Arranged for Male Chorus by Ross Hastings

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

JOHN S. SMITH

Tenor I
Tenor II

Baritone
Bass

1. Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so
2. On the shore dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the
3. Oh, thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be -

proud - ly we — hailed at the twi - lights last gleam - ing, Whose broad
foes laugh - ty — host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is
tween their loved — homes and the wars des - o - la - tion; Blest with

stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the
that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it
vic - 'try and peace, may the heav'n res - cued land Praise the

ram - parts we — watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
fit - ful - ly — blows, half con - ceals half dis - clos - es?
pow'r that bath — made and pre - served us a na - tion!

17 Weep no more, my la - dy, O weep no more to - day! We will
sing one song for the old Ken-tuck - y home, for the old Ken-tuck - y home, far a way.

Old Kentucky Home

Stephen Collins Foster

The sun shines bright in the old Ken-tuck-y home
 They hunt no more for the bow and the arrow
 The head must be bent
 The sun-rose, the peo-ple are
 On round-ov-er the hill and the
 ev-er the old Ken-tuck-y home,
 good

The corn-top's ripe and the mead-ow's in the bloom, While the birds make ma-sic all the
 They sing no more by the glim-mer of the moon, On the bench by the old cab-in
 A few more days, and the trou-ble all will end, In the field where the sil-ver-cans

The young folks roll on the lit-tle cab-in floor
 The days goes by like a shad-ow o'er the heart,
 A few more days for to-tal the war-ry lead,
 All mar-ry, all hap-py and
 With no more mat-ter, 'till her-

By'n bright by hard times comes a knock-ing at the door, Then my old Ken-tuck-y home, good
 light, A time has come when the peo-ple have to part, Then my old Ken-tuck-y home, good
 13
 A few more days till we bid ad-ieu to the old Ken-tuck-y home, good

And the rock-et's red glare, the bomb burst-ing in air,
 Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam,
 Then con-quer we must, for our cause it is just, And
 Ah the rock-ets' red glare, bomb burst-ing in
 Ah catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first
 Ah con-quer we must, for our cause it is

proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
 glo-ry re-fleck-ed now shines on the stream;
 this be our mot-to "In God is our trust!"
 air thro' the night that our flag was still there;
 beam, just ry re-fleck-ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis The
 just be our mot-to "In God is our trust!" And The

say does that— Star-Span-gled Ban-ner— yet— wave— O'er the
 Star-Span-gled Ban-ner O long may— it— wave— O'er the
 Star-Span-gled Ban-ner in tri-umph— shall— wave— O'er the

land— of the free and the home of the brave?
 land— of the free and the home of the brave!
 land— of the free and the home of the brave!

Dr. Richard Shackburg

Yankee Doodle

Traditional

Musical score for "Yankee Doodle" in 2/4 time, featuring a melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I went down to camp, A long with Cap-tan and there we saw a thou-sand men, As nch as Square and there was Cap-tain Wash-ing-ton Up on a flap-ping And in-vid, And stal-lion, A Good-din', pud-sav-ed, mil-lion. men and boys As thick as pud has-ty could be I wish it could be a guess there was a yan-kee Doo-dle dan-dy, keep it up, Yan-kee Doo-dle dan-dy, and the step, And with the girls be Mind the mu-sic and the step, And with the girls be Yan-kee Doo-dle keep it up, Yan-kee Doo-dle dan-dy, and the step, And with the girls be Mind the mu-sic and the step, And with the girls be".

G. Clifton Bingham

Love's Old Sweet Song

J. L. Molloy

Musical score for "Love's Old Sweet Song" in 3/4 time. It includes a piano introduction and two systems of music with lyrics. The first system is marked "Molto moderato" and "p". The lyrics are: "Just a song at twi-light, when the lights are low, And the flick-er-ing shad-ows soft-ly come and go, Tho' the heart be wea-ry, sad the day and long." The second system is marked "dim.", "a tempo", "poco rit.", and "mf". The lyrics are: "Still to us at twi-light comes love's old song, Comes love's old, sweet song." The score includes various musical notations such as dynamics, tempo markings, and phrasing slurs.

Goodnight Ladies

Traditional

Musical score for "Goodnight Ladies" in 2/4 time. It features a melody and accompaniment with lyrics: "Good night, la-dies! Good night, la-dies! We're going to leave you Fare-well, la-dies! Fare-well, la-dies! Sweet-dreams, la-dies! Sweet-dreams, la-dies! Mer-ri-ly we roll a-long, roll a-long roll a-long. Mer-ri-ly we roll a-long O'er the dark, blue sea." The score includes dynamics like "mp" and "f", and tempo markings like "rit.".

There's Music in the Air

George F Root

Brightly

1. There's mu-sic in the air When the in-fant morn-ing is night; And
 2. There's mu-sic in the air When the noon-tide's sul-try beam Re-

faint his blush is seen On the bright and laugh-ing sky;
 flects a gold-en light On the dis-tant moun-tain stream.

Man-y a harp's ec-sta-tic sound, With its thrall of joy pro-found,
 When be-neath some grate-ful shade Sor-row's ach-ing head is laid

While we list, en-chant-ed there, To the mu-sic in the air
 Sweet-ly to the spir-it there Comes the mu-sic in the air

GENERAL
 INTEREST
 SONGS

I've Been Workin' On the Railroad

Oh, I've been work-in' on the rail-road
 All the live-long day live-long day

I've been work-in' on the rail-road, just to pass the time a-way

Don't you hear the whis-tle blow-ing? Rise up so ear-ly in the morn.

Don't you hear the cap-tain shout-ing "Din-ah, blow your horn!"

Din-ah won't you blow, Din-ah won't you blow your horn, your horn?

molto rit. 2nd time

Fine

Vive L'Amour

1931

Adapted by Stephen Fay

College Song

Briskly (♩=96)

(Melody: Tenor II) *ff*

Vi-ve la com-pag-nie!

1. Let ev'-ry good fel-low join in a song!
2. A friend on the left and a friend on the right, In These
3. Should time or oc-ca-sion com-pel us to part,

(Melody: Tenor I) *ff*

Vi-ve la com-pag-nie!

cess to each oth-er and pass it a-long,
 will-ing en-dea-vor our hands we u-nite,
 days shall for-ev-er en-liv-en the heart,

(Melody: Tenor I)

Vi-ye la, vi-ve la, vi-ve l'a-mour,
 Vi-ve la, vi-ve la, vi-ve l'a-mour,

(Melody: Tenor II) *ff*

Vi-ve l'a-mour,
 Vi-ve l'a-mour,
 Vi-ve la com-pag-nie!

Dona Nobis Pacem

(Grant Us Peace)
Canon for Male Voices, 4 Cappella
(T. B. B.)

Composer Unknown
Arranged by HARRY R. WILSON

TRUMPET

5

BASS

Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem; do - na no - bis

Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem;

pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem;

do - na no - bis pa - cem. Do - na

no - bis pa - cem. Do - na

no - bis pa - cem; do - na no - bis pa - cem.

pa - cem, pa - cem; do - na no - bis pa - cem.

no - bis pa - cem; do - na no - bis pa - cem.

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Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow your horn, your horn?

Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow your horn, your horn?

Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow your horn, your horn?

Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow, Din - ah won't you blow your horn, your horn?

Din - ah! Some - one's in the kitch - en with Some - one's in the kitch - en I know! Oh,

Some - one's in the kitch - en with Din - ah! Strum - nist' on the ol' ban - jo! ban - jo!

D.C. al Fine

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

My, oh my, look at that blue - bird in the sky.

This is just the kind of day that you dream a - bout,

When you o - pen up your mouth a song pops out.

Zi - pa - dee - doo - dah, Zi - pa - dec - ay, my, oh my what a won - der - ful day

Plen - ty of sun - shine hea - din' my way, Zi - pa - dee - doo - dah Zi - pa - dec - ay! Mis - ter

Blue - bird's on my shoul - der, It's the truth, it's ac - tual ev' - ry - thing is sat - is - fac - tual

Zi - pa - dee - doo - dah, Zi - pa - dec - ay Won - der - ful feel - ing Won - der - ful day! Mis - ter

Won - der - ful day! Zi - pa - dee - doo - dah! Won - der - ful day! Oh! What a won - der - ful day!