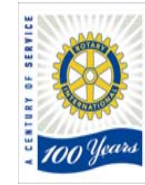
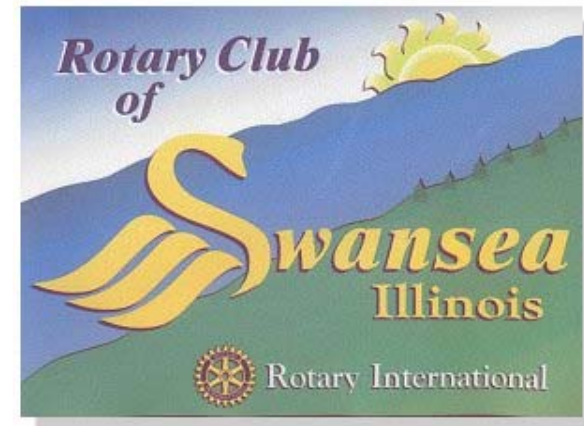


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Rotary SONGBOOK



Chartered 2002

www.swansearotary.org

Star Spangled Banner

1. O say! Can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleam-
ing?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous
fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly
streaming?
And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner, O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
3. O thus be it ever when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vic'try and peace, may the heav'n rescued
land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a
nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!



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R-O-T-A-R-Y

R-O-T-A-R-Y,
That spells Rotary;
R-O-T-A-R-Y,
is known on land and sea;
From North to South from East to West,
he profits most who serves the best;
R-O-T-A-R-Y,
That spells Rotary.

R-O-T-A-R-Y,
That spells Rotary;
R-O-T-A-R-Y,
is one great family;
where friendship binds for everyone,
where each one strives his best to give;
R-O-T-A-R-Y,
That spells Rotary.

Smile—Sing a Song

Smile and the world smiles with you, Sing a song.

Don't be weary, Just be cheery all day long.

Whenever your trials, Your troubles and your cares

Seem to be more than you can really bear

Smile and the world smiles with you, Sing a song.



THIS IS ROTARY!

This is the pledge of Rotary: Service above self!

This is the bond of Rotary: The Brotherhood of man!

For the world is our domain, Where ever man is free,

In the fellowship of men who serve, Rotary!

God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love,

Stand beside her and guide her
through the night with a light from above.

From the mountains to the prairies,

to the oceans white with foam.

God bless America, my home sweet home.

God bless America, my home sweet home.



Oh the Auction is a Comin'

Sung to the tune of
"She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain"
Written by the Rotary Club of O'Fallon

Oh the auction is a-comin', yes it is!

Oh the auction is a-comin', yes it is!

Oh the auction is a-comin', Gloria has got it hummin'

Oh the auction is a-comin', yes it is!

Yes we'll put our shoulders to it, yes we will!

Yes we'll put our shoulders to it, yes we will!

Yes we'll put our shoulders to it, letting fun and
friendship do it,

Yes we'll put our shoulders to it, yes we will!

And we'll make a difference with, yesseree!

And we'll make a difference with, yesseree!

And we'll make a difference with, with a big five digit
ticket,

And we'll make a difference with, yesseree!



When We Meet At Rotary

To the tune of "When the Saints Go Marching In"

Written by the Rotary Club of O'Fallon

When the saints go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching in,
Yes, I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in!

And when we meet at Rotary,
Oh, when we meet at Rotary,
Yes I want to be in that number,
When we meet at Rotary!

And when we go, about our work,
Yes, when we go about our work,
Hearts and hands will meet the challenge,
When we go about our work!

And when we meet yes with our Gov,
Oh, yes when we meet with our Gov,
Yes, we'll draw our inspiration,
When we meet up with our Gov!



America the Beautiful

1. O 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. O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern impassion'd 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. O beautiful for heroes prov'd In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life.
America! America! May God thine gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, And ev'ry gain divine.

4. O 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.



America

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring!

2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

4. Our father's God, to Thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might Great God, our King!



We Lost Again in Texas

(Tune of: Deep in the Heart of Texas)

The stars as night, are not so bright
We lost again in Texas,
The Austin sky has gone bye-bye,
We lost again in Texas,
The Longhorn Team, is off the screen,
We lost again in Texas,
The Tigers won, this just ain't fun,
We lost again in Texas.

**Lovingly written for
Rotarian Erica Edwards
Sgt-at-Arms 2006-2007**

Welcome New Members

(Tune of: Beer Barrel Polka [Roll Out the Barrel])

Welcome new members,
We'll teach you the 4-Way Test.
Welcome new members,
Our Swansea Club is the best.
Serve, truth and goodwill,
Themes in our Rotary songs.
Now it's time for Mel to pin you,
Cuz this song is done.



Great Pumpkin Is Coming To Town

(Tune of: Santa Claus is Coming to Town)

Oh, you better not shriek,
You better not groan,
You better not howl,
You better not moan,
Great Pumpkin is coming to town!

He's going to find out
From folks that he meets
Who deserves tricks
And who deserves treats;
Great Pumpkin is coming to town.

He'll search in every pumpkin patch,
Haunted houses far and near,
To see if you've been spreading gloom,
Or bringing lots of cheer.

So, you better not shriek,
You better not groan,
You better not howl,
You better not moan,
Great Pumpkin is coming to town!



Rotary Foundation Song

To the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad" and
"Dinah"

We love The Rotary Foundation,
Our face to the world.
Bringing hope to countless millions
Of parents, boys and girls.
Polio will soon be vanquished.
Cataracts gone, too.
Water pure and wheelchairs show
Our Seeds of Love are true.

How to raise the dough?
Sustaining members, oh,
Paul Harris Fellows, and
Quilt raffles, too.
An unrestricted gift
Our District share does lift.
The Permanent Fund sees us through.

Annual Fund money comes back -- three years.
Your will makes you a Foundation Benefactor.
Life insurance, stocks and bonds, all these, please.
Don't forget annuities.

We'll build new houses, new Jaipur feet,
Solar ovens save the forests for the Afghans.
Clinics, schools, GSE's,
Scholarships. Build world peace, please!

Words by Rotarian Dick Erdmann of the Rotary Club of Fairview
Heights, IL USA, District 6510. No copyright. Use it; modify it any
way you wish; enjoy!



Stop the Spread of Polio

To the tune of *Clementine*.
Words by Ron Cowan & Mary Sallee

Im-mu-niz-ing, Im-mu-ni-zing,
To all countries, we will go
Bring-ing vac-cine to all child-ren
Stop the spread of po-li-o.

To reach ev'-ry sin-gle child,
Ev'-ry lit-tle girl and boy,
No more pain and mi-ser-y
All the world will sing with joy!

From Nepal to Peru,
Brazil and Pak-is-tan,
San Sal-va-dor and Cuba,
Gha-na, Chi-na and Thai-land.

A-di-os, bon-voyage,
Au-revoir, auf Wie-der-sehn
We'll be shouting. "Bye for Ever!"
It can not come back a-gain.

No more po-li, no more po-li,
No more po-li-o-i-o!
No more po-li, no more po-li,
No more po-li-o-i-o!



Battle Hymn of Terry Hoefle

To the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic"
Lyrics by Jim Riess

Our Club has seen some losses
In the current membership;
So we got Greg Yank to speak to us,
To give our count a lift.
Terry Hoefle says "Jump on your horse";
Go find some candidates.
We're Swansea Rotary!
Let's go out and find new members.
Let's go out and find new members.
Let's go out and find new members.
We're Swansea Rotary.

Ro-try is Rolling Along

Sung to the tune of "As the Caissons Go Rolling Along"

Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail,
And our Ro-try is rolling along.
In and out, hear them shout,
That's what Ro-try's all about,
And our Ro-try is rolling along.
Then it's hi hi hee as we serve our Rotary,
Shout out your numbers loud and strong!
For where e'er you go, you will always know,
That our Ro-try is rolling along!!



Rotary Extension (Building New Clubs)

To the tune of "Anchors Away"

Lyrics by Richard "Dick" Erdmann, Rotary Club of Fairview Heights,
with assistance by PDG Greg Yank

More clubs, more service more, new lives inspire,
More new deep water wells, more lit-er-a-cy we
admire.

Less polio, more world peace starts today!

More helping hands, more food, more homes, more
health

With new clubs "Lead the Way"!

July we start anew, "Ro-ta-ry Shares!"

Sharing ourselves with new clubs! Sharing hope
'cause Ro-ta-ry cares.

Second clubs in some towns, new times, new days.

New opportunities! New members! New great service!

Effort pays!



Take Me Out to the Golf Game

To the tune of *Take Me Out to the Ballgame*.

Take me out to the golf game
With the Rotary crowd.

Buy me a mulligan. I'll need one.
Put on soft spikes and let's have some fun.

Let's hit booming drives on the fairways.
If putts don't fall, it's a shame.

Let the sun shine bright
On our Rotary Club's golf game!

Take me out to the golf game.
Take me out on the tee.

See _____* make eagles and birdies too.
I don't care if I have to play through.

For it's swing, swing, swing on the golf course.
If we don't win our flight it's a shame.

For it's one, two, three strokes you're done
At our Club's golf game!

** Fill in a one syllable name of a Rotary golfer
who would like to make an eagle.*



The First Snowball of the Season

To the tune of *"Take Me Out to the Ballgame"*

It's the first snowball of the season
The first snowball of the year!
And me and the gang in the neighborhood
Packed and pounded and rounded it good,
And we rolled it over to Main Street
With people popping their lids!
At the FIRST SNOW BALL of the season when
we were kids!

Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Take me out to the ballgame.

With the Rotary crowd

Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack.

I don't care if I ever get back.

For its root, root, root for the **Cardinals**.

If they don't win it's a shame!

For it's one, two, three strikes you're out

At the 'ol ballgame!



You Are My Sunshine

You Are My Sunshine
My only sunshine.
You make me happy
When skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other nite, dear,
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
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 grey.
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.



Rotary Shares

2007-2008 Presidential Song
Words and Music by Paul Bordeleau

Ro-ta-ry Shares its love
Of friendly fellowship.
They want to tell the world what they do.

They share their skills with might,
To throw a little light;
From east to west, Rotarians serve the best.

Rotary shares its way
For growth and membership;
Their families are networking too.

Resources big and small
Are there for one and all.
Let's go and show Rotary Shares!



You're A Grand Old Flag

by George M. Cohan

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.



Let There Be Peace On Earth

Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on earth
The peace that was meant to be.
With God as our father
Brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me
Let this be the moment now.
With every step i take
Let this be my solemn vow.
To take each moment
And live each moment
With peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth,
And let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on earth
The peace that was meant to be.
With god as our father
Brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me
Let this be the moment now.
With every step I take
Let this be my solemn vow.
To take each moment
And live each moment
In peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me.

Words and Music by Jill Jackson and Sy Miller, Circa 1955



The Ballad of Joe Milton

Sung to the tune of "The Ballad of Jed Clampett"

Come and listen to a story 'bout a man named Joe
A poor Foundation Chair, who is tryin' to raise some
dough,
Then one day he was talkin' with Miss Lupa
A bulb went off and he had a grand idea.

Check swap that is, 100%, Paul Harris Fellows.

Well the first thing you know the checks are coming
FAST,

For the Annual Fund and Bass'dor Scholarships,
But then Joe said that we ought to do some more,
So we dug real deep, and we raised the bar some
more.

RYLA, that is. District Grants, Youth Exchange.

"The Swansea Rotary!"



Christmas Songs

Up on the House Top

Up on the house-top reindeer
pause,
Out jumps good old Santa
Claus;
Down thro' the chimney with
lots of toys,
All for the little ones, Christmas joys.
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Ho, ho, ho! Who
wouldn't go!
Up on the house-top, click, click, click,
Down thro' the chimney with good Saint Nick.



We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse
afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following
yonder star.
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty
bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy
perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring, to
crown him again,



King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.
O star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still
proceeding, guide us to thy
perfect light.



When You're Smiling

When you're smilin', when you're smilin'
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laughin', when you're laughin'
The sun comes shinin' through

But when you're cryin', you bring on the rain
So stop that cryin', be happy again
Keep on smilin', cause when you're smilin'
The whole world smiles with you

The Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.



Swansea Rotary

(To the tune of "Swansea, How I Love Ya")

Swansea, how I love ya; how I love ya.
My dear old Swansea.
In Rotary we'll serve
our village and the world, we'll stomp out polio.
New friendships. Help the kiddies.
Youth exchanges. Inspire new members.
We'll make a difference, with you and me,
In Swansea's own new Rotary.

Caissons Go Rolling Along

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail
And those caissons go rolling along.
In and out hear them shout "Counter march and
right about,"
And those caissons go rolling along.
Then it's Hi! Hi! Hee! in the Field Artillery,
Sound off your numbers loud and strong.
Where'er you go you will always know
That those caissons go rolling along,
And those caissons go rolling along.



The Flags Are Flying In Swansea

To the tune of "The Bear went over the Mountain"

The flags are flying in Swansea,
The flags are flying in Swansea,
The flags are flying in Swansea,
Because of Rotary!

Because of Rotary!
Because of Rotary!

The flags are flying in Swansea,
The flags are flying in Swansea,
The flags are flying in Swansea,
Because of Rotary!



Tell Rotary's Story

(Sung to the tune of: "Yankee Doodle Dandy")

We should share the Rot'ry Story,
A Century all man-kind should see.
What Paul Harris started in year nineteen five,
Came as a blessing to me.
Rotarians now exceed a million,
Men and Women serve with joy.
Bringing aid and love to all who need a helping hand,
Hunger and poverty destroy.

Chicago hosted our convention,
Our great Centennial Jubilee.
A hundred sixty countries came to say,
Here's to your next Century.
The Rot'ry wheel's a badge of honor,
Four way test a source of pride.
Polio's eradication spread like ocean tide,
High praise for Rotary world-wide.



Marine's Hymn

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

Anchors Aweigh

Anchors aweigh my boys,
Anchors aweigh.
Fare well to college joys,
We sail at break of day-day-day-day.
Through our last night on shore,
Drink to the foam.
Until we meet once more
Here' wishing you a happy voyage home.



Air Force Song

Off we go into the wild, blue yonder,
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 hell-uv-a roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame (shout)
Nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!

Sing Out of Song of Rotary

Tune of: Give My Regards to Broadway

Sing out a song of Rot'ry
Echoing throughout the land.
Give of yourself to serve another
With a helpful Rot'ry hand.
Working together helps us
Remember our purpose grand
Sing out a song of Rotary,
And let it echo through the land.



Service Above Self

(Tune: He's Got the Whole World in His Hands;
Words: Courtney Tierney—O'Fallon Sunrise Rotary Club)

Refrain:

Service above self is Rotary,
Service above self is Rotary,
Service above self is Rotary,
Service above self is Rotary!

Polio's nearly gone, thanks to Rotary.
Belize kids are growing strong,
thanks to Rotary.
We show the world right from wrong,
thanks to Rotary.
Service above self is Rotary.

Refrain



Pumpkin Bells

to the tune of Jingle Bells

Dashing through the streets
In our costumes bright and gay
To each house we go
Laughing all the way

Halloween is here,
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to trick– or – treat
And sing pumpkin carols tonight.

Oh Pumpkin bells, Pumpkin bells
Ringing loud and clear
Oh what fun great pumpkin brings
When Halloween is here.

Oh Pumpkin bells, Pumpkin bells
Ringing loud and clear
Oh what fun great pumpkin brings
When Halloween is here.



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure it's 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
seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they
steal your heart away.

This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California
To the New York island,
From the redwood forest,
To the Gulf stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking,
That ribbon of highway,
I saw above me
That endless skyway,
I saw below me
That golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.



Yankee Doodle Boy

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
A Yankee Doodle, do or die;
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam's,
Born on the Fourth of July.
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,
She's my Yankee Doodle joy,
Yankee Doodle came to London,
Just to ride the ponies,
I am a Yankee Doodle Boy.

Rocky Top

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top,
Down in the Tennessee Hills.
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top,
Ain't no telephone bills.
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top,
Half bear, other half cat;
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop.
I still dream about that.

CHORUS

Rocky Top, you'll always be
Home Sweet Home to me.
Good old Rocky Top,
Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee.



O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, Born the king of angels;
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
Glory to God all Glory in the highest!
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas, lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul what I'm going to say;
Christmas Eve is coming soon; Now, you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney, broad and black, with your pack you'll creep;
All the stockings you will find hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest one, You'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates, Susy wants a sled;
Nellie wants a picture book, Yellow, blue and red;
Now I think I'll leave to you, What to give the rest;
Choose for me, dear Santa Clause,
You will know the best!



I'm Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin

(to the tune of White Christmas)

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin
Just like I do this time each year.
When he brings nice toys
To good girls and boys
Who wait for him to appear.



I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin
With every Pumpkin card I write.
May your jack-o-lanterns burn
bright
When the Great Pumpkin visits you tonight.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!

Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled."

Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!



Oklahoma!

OKLAHOMA,
Where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind the rain.

OKLAHOMA,
Every night my honey-lamb and I
Sit alone and talk, and watch a hawk
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land,
And the land we belong to is grand.

And when we say, "YOW! AY-YIP-AY-O-EE-YAY!"
We're only sayin'
"You're doin' fine, Oklahoma,
Oklahoma, O-KAY!"

Oh! Susanna

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



Meet Me in St. Louis

Meet me in St. Louie, Louie!
Meet me at the fair!
Don't tell me the lights are brighter
Anyplace, but there!
We'll dance the "Hootchey-kootchey"
If you'll be my Tootsey-wootsey"!
Meet me in St. Louie, Louie,
Meet me at the fair!

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

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 true –
Let Me Call You Sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.



Deck the Patch

(to the tune of Deck The Halls)

Deck the patch with orange and black
Fa la la la, la la la la
Take along your goody sack
Fa la la la la , la la la la

Don we now our weird apparel
Fa la la la, la la la la
Toll the ancient pumpkin carol
Fa la la la la, la la la la

See the great one rise before us
Fa la la la la, la la la la
As we sing the pumpkin chorus
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Follow him as he ascends
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Join with true great pumpkin friends
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Deep in the Heart of Texas

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.



Cinco de Mayo

(Sung to "Frere Jacques")

Cinco de Mayo, Cinco de Mayo,
Is lots of fun, for everyone.
Many celebrations,
Loved ones get together.

Come join the fun, with everyone.

I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That I over-looked before.
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,
Third is the roses that grow in the lane.

No need explaining the one remaining
Is somebody I adore.
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That I over-looked before!

Here Comes the Sunshine

Tune: You Are My Sunshine

Here comes the sunshine, that wintry sunshine
I see my shadow, now I must go
If you'll excuse me, I'm very sleepy
Wake me up in six weeks or so.



I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been workin' on the railroad
All the live-long day.
I've been workin' on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.
Don't you hear the whistle blowin',
Rise up so early in the morn.
Don't you hear the captain shouting,
Dinah, blow your horn!
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn!
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn!
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I know,
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin' on the old banjo.

California Here I Come

California, here I come,
Right back where I started from.
Where bowers of flowers bloom in the sun,
Each morning at dawning,
Birdies sing and ev'rything.
A sunkist miss said, "Don't be late,"
That's why I can hardly wait.
Open up that Golden Gate,
California, here I come!



Zip - A - Dee - Doo - Dah

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.

My oh my, what a wonderful day!

Plenty of sunshine, head' in my way.

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.

Mister bluebird on my shoulder. It's the truth,
it's "act-ch'll" Everything is "sat-tis-fact-ch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Wonderful feeling, wonderful day.

I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

That I overlooked before.

One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,

Third is the roses that grow in the lane.

No need explaining the one remaining

Is somebody I adore.

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

That I overlooked before.



Christmas Songs

Let It Snow

Oh the weather outside is frightful,

but the fire is so delightful,

And since we've no place to go,

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping

and I brought some corn for popping,

The lights are turned way down low,

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight,

How I'll hate going out in the storm!

But if you'll really hold me tight,

All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,

and my dear we're still goodbyeing,

But as long as you love me so,

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!



Christmas Songs

Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your pray'rs, 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls again.
Here those sleigh bells jingle jangle, what a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover your head, 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Joy to the World

Joy to the World! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.



For Me and My Gal

The bells are ringing for me and my gal.
The birds are singing for me and my gal.
Everybody's been knowing
To a wedding they're going,
And for weeks they've been sewing,
Every Susie and Sal!

They're congregating for me and my gal.
The parson's waiting for me and my gal.
And sometime, I'm going to build a little
Home for two,
For three or four, or more,
In loveland for me and my gal!

Beer Barrel Polka

Roll out the barrel
We'll have a barrel of fun.
Roll out the barrel,
We've got the blues on the run.
Zing—Boom—Ta-ra-ra,
Sing out a song of good cheer,
Now's the time to roll the barrel
Cuz the gang's all here!



Chicago

Chicago, Chicago, that toddlin' town, toddlin' town!
Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you around!
Bet your bottom dollar you lose the blues
In Chicago, Chicago,
The town that Billy Sunday could not shut down!
On State Street, that great street,
I just wanna say
They do things, they don't do on Broadway,
Hey! You'll have the time,
The time of your life!
I saw a man, he danced with his wife,
In Chicago, Chicago,
My home town!

O Canada

O Canada!
Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons command.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free!

From far and wide,
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.



Christmas Songs

Frosty the Snow Man

Frosty the snow man was a jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes
made out of coal.
Frosty the snow man is a fairy tale, they say,
He was made of snow but the children know how he
came to life one day.
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat
they found.
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance
around.
Oh, Frosty the snow man was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play just the
same as you and me.

Frosty the snow man knew the sun was hot that day,
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now
before I melt away."
Down to the village and with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all around the square sayin'
"Catch me if you can."
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic
cop.
And he only paused a moment when he heard him
holler "stop!"
For Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye sayin', Don't you cry, I'll be
back again some day."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look
at Frost go.
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over
the hills of snow.



Christmas Songs

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, Born the King of angels;
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
Glory to God in the highest glory!
O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Santa Claus is Comin' to Town

You better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.
He's making a list and checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice,
Santa Claus is comin' to town.
He sees you when you're sleepin',
He knows when you're awake,
He knows if you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake.
Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.



Bill Bailey

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey?
Won't you come home?
She moans the whole day long.
I'll do the cookin', honey -
I'll pay the rent.
I know I done you wrong.

Remember that rainy evening I drove you out
With nothin' but a fine tooth comb?
I know I'm to blame-
Ain't it a shame,
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

Give My Regards to Broadway

Give My Regards to Broadway,
Remember me to Herald Square;
Tell all the gang, at Forty-second Street,
That I will soon be there.
Whisper of how I'm yearning
To mingle with the old time throng;
Give my regards to old Broadway
And say that I'll be there ere long.



Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan,
And WHAT did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home,
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

School Days

School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days.
'Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick.
I was your queen in calico,
You were my bashful barefoot beau,
And I wrote on your slate,
'I love you, Joe',
When we were a couple of kids.



Christmas Songs

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la.

'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Down we now our gay apparel, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la.

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la.

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose
And, if you ever saw it, You would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him
names;

They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer
games.

Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to say,
Rudolph, with your nose so bright, Won't you guide my
sleigh tonight?

Then, how the reindeer loved him, As they shouted out
with glee,

"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, You'll go down in
history!"



Christmas Songs

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring, Making spirits bright.
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!
Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!
Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

God Rest you Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you
dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas
day;
To save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone
astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy.



The Flintstones

Flintstones.... Meet the Flintstones,
They're the modern stoneage family.
From the town of Bedrock,
They're a page right of history.

Let's ride with the family down the street.
Through the courtesy of Fred's two feet.

When you're with the Flintstones,
Have a yabba dabba doo time,
A dabba doo time,
We'll have a gay old time.

Shivery Yells

(Music to Silver Bells)



We're on sidewalks, we're on
porches,
Dressed in costumes to
scare.
Through the city we're ringing the doorbells.
Trick or treating, candy eating,
Goody stuff in our hair,
But the most fun is shrieking out loud:
Shivery yells, shivery yells,
That's the Halloween nitty-gritty.
Moan and groan, leave us alone;
Halloween's just one night a year.



The Ballad of Jed Clampett

Come and listen to a story about a man named Jed
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed,
Then one day he was shootin at some food,
And up through the ground came a bubblin crude.

Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea.

Well the first thing you know of Jed's a millionaire,
Kinfolk said "Jed move away from there"
Said "Californy is the place you ought to be"
So they loaded up the truck and moved to Beverly.

Hills, that is. Swimmin pools, movie stars.

God Bless My Underwear

God, bless my underwear
My only pair.
Stand beside them,
And guide them,
As they sit in a heap by the chair.

From the washer,
To the clothesline,
To my dresser drawer,
To my rear!

God, bless my underwear,
My only pair.
God, bless my underwear,
Or I'll be bare.



Off We Go

United States Air Force Theme Song

Off we go into the wild blue yonder
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 flames from under,
Off with one terrible roar
Where'er we go you'll always know
Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force.



Phillip the Weather Groundhog

Tune: Rudolf the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Bambi and Lassie and Goofy and Winnie
Smokey and Porky and Mickey and Minnie
But do you recall the most famous mammal of all....

Phillip the weather groundhog has a very chilly task
And if you ever watch him, be sure to wear your ski
mask

All of the other groundhogs stay inside their
cubbyholes

They never help poor Phillip look for any shadows
On the second of this month, Phillip comes to say
"Winter with your artic blasts, won't you go away at
last"

But if he sees his shadow, then we know that it will be
Six weeks or maybe more, till the winter's history



Pumpkin Wonderland

Screech owls hoot, are you list'nin'
Beneath the moon, all is glis'nin'-
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight,
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland

In the patch, we're watching for Great Pumpkin,
We've been waiting for this night all year,
For we've tried to be nice to everybody
And to grow a pumpkin patch that is sincere!

Later on, while we're eating
What we got trick-or-treating,
We'll share all our sacks
Of Halloween snacks,
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland

The Rotary 4-Way Test

Sung to the tune of "America the Beautiful"
Arrangement by Cathy Hogg, Rotary Club of Williamson
County-Heartland, Marion, IL

Can we say that it is the truth
And fair to all concerned?
Will it help us to build goodwill
And better friendships earn?
If it is beneficial, too,
And we have done our best,
We'll know that we, in Rotary,
Have met the 4-Way Test.



On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese.
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, it rolled on the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And early next summer it grew to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss.
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.



I've Been Working on the Auction

I've been working on the auction...
All the livelong day.
I've been working on the auction,
'Cause it's just three days away.
Don't you hear your cell phone ringin'
Gloria Tialdo needs your help.
Don't you hear Joe McDonnell shoutin',
Service Above Self!

Come and have some fun.
Drink a little wine.
We'll keep you out past nine o'clock.

Be sure to bring your cash.
You're credit cards won't last.
Swansea Rotary Really Rocks.

Somethin's really wrong with Jim Riess,
He can't even match his socks,
Somethin's really wrong with Jim Riess,
Put him on the auction block.

We're singing fee-fii fiddledeeio (3X)
Put him on the auction block!



Albuquerque Turkey

(sung to the tune of "Clementine")

Albuquerque is a turkey
And he's feathered and he's fine
And he wobbles and he gobbles
and he's absolutely mine.

He's the best pet that you can get,
Better than a dog or cat.
He's my Albuquerque turkey
And I'm awfully proud of that.

He once told me, very frankly
he preferred to be my pet,
not the main course at my dinner,
and I told him not to fret.

And my Albuquerque turkey
is so happy in his bed,
'Cause for our Thanksgiving dinner...
We had egg foo yong instead.



Mickey Mouse Club

Who's the leader of the club
That's made for you and me?
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Hey, there! Hi, there! Ho, there!
You're as welcome as can be!
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Mickey Mouse! Donald Duck!
Mickey Mouse! Donald Duck!
Forever let us hold our banners high!
High! High! High!

Come along and sing a song
And join the jamboree
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

(softly)

Now's the time to say goodbye
To all our company
Through the years we'll all be friends
Wherever we may be
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E
Mickey Mouse, Mickey Mouse
Forever let us hold our banner high
M-I-C – See ya real soon!
K-E-Y – Why? Because we like you!
M-O-U-S-E!



Green Acres

MEN Green Acres is the place to be
Farm living is the life for me
Land spreading out,
So far and wide
Keep Manhattan,
Just give me that countryside

LADIES New York
Is where I'd rather stay
I get allergic smelling the hay
I just adore a penthouse view
Darling, I love you,
But give me Park Avenue

MEN The Chores

LADIES The Stores

MEN Fresh Air

LADIES Times Square

MEN You are my wife.

LADIES Goodbye city life

EVERY-
ONE Green Acres, we are there!



5 K Run

(Sung to "Deep in the heart of Texas")

Our 5K Run, is lots of fun,
deep in the heart of Swansea.
The first Saturday of June, we'll rise with the birds,
deep in the heart of Swansea.
Brent's all set. That's a hands-down bet,
deep in the heart of Swansea.
No more notes, in all CAPS he wrote
deep in the heart of Swansea.

Cheryl starts, with a song of course,
deep in the heart of Swansea.
The runners dash, don't be last,
deep in the heart of Swansea.
We help our kids, that are College bound,
deep in the heart of Swansea.
The song is through, now let's fire Jim too,
deep in the heart of Swansea.



Playing Golf with Swansea Rotary

(Sung to "Walking in a Winter Wonderland")
by lyricist Jim Riess

We raise funds, from our golfing,
Food for friends, special offerings,
Service above Self,
Rotarians Help.

Playing golf with Swansea Rotary.

Oh the greens, will be to-ugh,
Sand is soft, ball's in the ro-ugh,
We don't really care,
It's good times we share.

Playing Golf with Swansea Rotary.

Roy Mueller is working on his birdies,
Bruce is happy if he gets a par,
Deb Willard said we play way too early,
And Jim is always close to the bar.

Swansea's Food Pantry needs us,
We bring food and Schnucks Gift Cards,
Our members are Grand,
The Best in the Land.

Playing Golf with Swansea Rotary.



Gilligan's Island

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
A tale of a fateful trip,
That started from this tropic port,
Aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailing man,
The shipper brave and sure.
Five passengers set sail that day,
For a three hour tour, a three hour tour.

The weather started getting rough,
The tiny ship was tossed,
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,
The minnow would be lost, the minnow would be lost.

The ship set ground on the shore of this uncharted
desert isle,
With Gilligan,
The Skipper too,
The millionaire and his wife,
The movie star,
And The Rest,
Here on Gilligan's Isle.



Joe McDonnell Has a Farm

Words by Dick Erdmann

(To the tune of "Old McDonald Had a Farm," of course)

Joe McDonnell has a club, E-I-E-I-O,
A great club, Swansea Rotary! E-I-E-I-O.
With a wine taste here, and an auction there,
Raise the dough! Po-li-o!
Great job! Atta boy, Joe!
Joe McDonnell has a club, E-I-E-I-O.

Great new members! Dig some wells! E-I-E-I-O.

With *(spoken, with great dramatic effect)*

Highly prized! Highly coveted! Award Winning!
Meticulously designed! Hand crafted of the most
exquisite and expensive materials imported from all
over the world for the most magnificent implement of
the writing art! Sure to "wow" friends and foes alike!
Much sought! Certain to impress! To treasure for life!
Writing implements

(sung) For all who speak. E-I-E-I-O.

With Belize books here, and Gayl Braddix there!
Philippines GSE's.
Entertaining meetings!
Joe McDonnell builds his club! E-I-E-I-O.



Joe McDonnell Has a Farm

Joe builds our Foundation, too. E-I-E-I-O.
Sustaining members, all of you! E-I-E-I-O.
Money for Belize! Cataracts gone, please!
Scholarships! Five K Run!
Joe knows how to have fun!
Joe McDonnell builds our world! E-I-E-I-O.

Gov'nor's Trophy, maybe, Joe! I-I-E-I-O.
But Debbie waits, Joe's got to go! E-I-E-I-O.
Joe's a lawyer, hey! Good guy, anyway!
He's our Joe! Way to go!
Serves Above Himself, oh,
Joe McDonnell has a club! E-I-E-I-O!

In loving dedication to our
2005-2006 Club President
Joe McDonnell

