MITCH MILLER AND THE GANG

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN
HOME, SWEET HOME
I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW
A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE
IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE
SCHOOL DAYS
MY GAL SAL
HARRIGAN
WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE
THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK
CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER

THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD
I LOVE YOU TRULY
RAMBLIN' WRECK FROM GEORGIA TECH
SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME
GOODNIGHT, LADIES
MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND
OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY
I LOVE YOU TRULY
I love you truly,
Truly, dear.
Life with its sorrow,
Life with its tear.
Fades into dreams.
When I feel you are near,
For I love you truly,
Truly, dear.

MEDLEY: IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE
In the shade of the old apple tree
Where 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.

THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD
Tell me, do you love me?
Tell me softly, sweetly, as of old.
Tell me that you love me,
That she's your tootsie wootsie
In the shade of the old apple tree.

MEDLEY: GOODNIGHT, LADIES HOME, SWEET HOME
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We're gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along
Roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along
Over the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies,
etc.
Sweet dreams, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies, ladies,
etc.

'tMid pleasures and palaces,
Though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble,
There's no place like home.
A charm from the skies
Seems to hallow us there.
Which seek thru the world
Is no'er met with anywhere.
Home, home, sweet home,
There's no place like home,
Oh, there's no place like home.

MEDLEY: MY GAL SAL
Cuddle up a little closer.
They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of a gal,
With a heart that was mellow,
An' all round good fellow.
Was my gal Sal,
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level.
Was my gal Sal.

MEDLEY: A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE
Wait till the sun shines Nellie
She's only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see (to see).
You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not so she seems to be (seems to be).
Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

MEDLEY: OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY
HARRIGAN
Oh! what a pal was Mary.
Oh! what a pal was she.
An angel was born on Easter morn,
And God sent her down to me.

I'm a ramblin' wreck from Georgia Tech.
And a hell of an engineer,
A hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of an engineer.

Like all good jolly fellows
I drink my whiskey clear.
Like all good jolly fellows
I'm a ramblin' wreck from Georgia Tech.

MEDLEY: SCHOOL DAYS
SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK
School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days.
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick.
You were my queen in calico,
And you wrote on my slate
"I love you, Joe!"
When we were a couple of kids.

Sweet Rosie O'Grady,
My dear little rose,
She's my steady lady,
Most ev'ryone known.
Soon we will be married,
Then how happy we'll be.
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

I'll take you home again, Kathleen
I'll take you home again, Kathleen,
Across the ocean wild and wide.
To where your heart has ever been.
Since first you were my bonnie bride.
The roses all have left your cheek,
Since first you were my bonnie bride.
The roses all have left your cheek,
Since first you were my bonnie bride.

I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

I'll take you home again, Kathleen
I'll take you home again, Kathleen,
Across the ocean wild and wide.
To where your heart has ever been.
Since first you were my bonnie bride.
The roses all have left your cheek,
Since first you were my bonnie bride.
The roses all have left your cheek,
Since first you were my bonnie bride.

I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.
I WOnder WHO'S KIssing HER NOW
I wonder who's kissing her now,
Wonder who's teaching her how,
Wonder who’s looking into her eyes,
Breathing sighs, telling lies.
I wonder who's buying the wine
For lips that I used to call mine.
I wonder if she ever tells him of me,
I wonder who's kissing her now.

THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD
Tell me, do you love me?
Tell me softly, sweetly, as of old!
Tell me that you love me,
Tell me that you love me,
Whisper softly, sweetly as of old,
Tell me that you love me,
For that’s the sweetest story ever told.

MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Under the silv’ry moon,
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Where love’s sweet roses bloom
(yellow roses)
Come with the love light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue (of blue),
Meet me in dreamland,
Sweet dreamy dreamland,
There let my dreams come true.

I LOVE YOU TRULY
I love you truly,
Truly, dear.
Life with its sorrow,
Life with its tears
Fades into dreams
When I feel you are near,
For I love you truly,
Truly, dear.

MEDLEY: IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE
In the shade of the old apple tree
Where 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 drowsy buzz of the bee
In the blossoms as you told me:
With a heart that is true
I’m waiting for you
In the shade of the old apple tree.
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MEDLEY: GOODNIGHT, LADIES HOME, SWEET HOME
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We’re gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along
Roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along
O’er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: MY GAL SAL
CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER
They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of a gal,
With a heart that was mellow,
An all 'round good fellow
Was my old pal (my old pal).
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.

Cuddle up a little closer,
Lovey mine.
Cuddle up and be my little
Clinging vine.
Like to feel your cheek so rosy,
Like to make you comfy cozy,
Cause I love you from head to toesy,
Lovey mine.
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MEDLEY: MEDLEY: OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY
HARRIGAN
Oh! what a pal was Mary.
Oh! what a pal was she.
An angel was born on, Easter morn,
And God sent her down to me
(sent her down to me).
Heart of my heart was Mary,
Soul of my soul divine.
Though she is gone, love lingers on
For Mary old pal of mine.

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New York.

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE
WAIt TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE
She’s only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see (to see).
You may think she’s happy and free from care,
She’s not tho’ she seems to be (seems to be).
’Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man’s gold,
She’s a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
And the clouds go drifting by.
We will be happy, Nellie,
Don’t you cry.
Down lovers’ lane we’ll wander,
Sweethearts you and I.
So won’t you
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
Bye and bye.

©1908 by M. Witmark & Sons

©Renewed in 1947 by Edgar Leslie, 59 West 46th St.,
New York.
I wonder who's kissing her now.
For lips that I used to call mine.
I wonder who's buying the wine.
Wonder who's looking into her eyes,
Wonder who's teaching her how.
I wonder who's kissing her now.

WHISTLE SOFTLY, SWEETLY, AS OF OLD,
THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD
For that's the sweetest story ever told.
Tell me that you love me,
Tell me softly, sweetly, as of old.

MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Under the silv'ry moon,
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Where love's sweet roses bloom (roses bloom).
Come with the love light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue (of blue),
Meet me in dreamland,
Sweet dreamy dreamland,
There let my dreams come true.

I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW
I wonder who's kissing her now,
Wonder who's teaching her how,
Wonder who's looking into her eyes,
Breathing sighs, telling lies.
I wonder who's buying the wine
For lips that I used to call mine.
I wonder if she ever tells him of me,
I wonder who's kissing her now.

I'm a ramblin' wreck from Georgia Tech
And a hell of an engineer.
A hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of an engineer.
Like all good jolly fellows
I drink my whiskey clear.
I'm a ramblin' wreck from Georgia Tech
And a hell of an engineer.

MEDLEY: A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE
WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE
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A beautiful sight to see (to see).
You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not tho' she seems to be (seems to be).
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: GOODNIGHT, LADIES HOME, SWEET HOME
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We're gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along Roll along, roll along.
O'er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies, Farewell, ladies, etc.
Sweet dreams, ladies, Sweet dreams, ladies, etc.

'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: MY GAL SAL Cuddle up a little closer
They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of a gal,
With a heart that was mellow,
An all 'round good fellow
Was my old pal (my old pal).
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY HARRIGAN
Oh! what a pal was Mary.
Oh! what a pal was she.
An angel was born on Easter morn,
And God sent her down to me (sent her down to me).
Heart of my heart was Mary,
Soul of my soul divine.
Though she is gone, love lingers on
For Mary old pal of mine.

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE
WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE
She's only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see (to see).
You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not tho' she seems to be (seems to be).
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: GOODNIGHT, LADIES HOME, SWEET HOME
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We're gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along Roll along, roll along.
O'er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies, Farewell, ladies, etc.
Sweet dreams, ladies, Sweet dreams, ladies, etc.

'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

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With a heart that was mellow,
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Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level
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MEDLEY: MEDLEY: OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY HARRIGAN
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An angel was born on Easter morn,
And God sent her down to me (sent her down to me).
Heart of my heart was Mary,
Soul of my soul divine.
Though she is gone, love lingers on
For Mary old pal of mine.

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE
WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE
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You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not tho' she seems to be (seems to be).
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

MEDLEY: MEDLEY: GOODNIGHT, LADIES HOME, SWEET HOME
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We're gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along Roll along, roll along.
O'er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies, Farewell, ladies, etc.
Sweet dreams, ladies, Sweet dreams, ladies, etc.

'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

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An all 'round good fellow
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Your troubles, sorrows and care
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Merrily we roll along Roll along, roll along.
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Farewell, ladies, Farewell, ladies, etc.
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With a heart that was mellow,
An all 'round good fellow
Was my old pal (my old pal).
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.
H-A double R-I
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me,
'Divil' a man can say a word agin' me.
H-A double R-I
G-A-N you see
Is a name that a shame
Never has been connected with Harrigan—that's me!

MEDLEY: SCHOOL DAYS
SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

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

Sweet Rosie O'Grady,
My dear little rose
She's my steady lady,
Most ev'ryone knows.
Soon we will be married,
Then how happy we'll be.
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

East Side, West Side,
All around the town.
The tots sang "ring a-round Rosie,"
"London bridge is falling down."
Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Rourke
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN
I'll take you home again, Kathleen,
Across the ocean wild and wide.
To where your heart has ever been
Since first you were my bonnie bride.
The roses all have left your cheek,
I've watched them fade away and die.
Your voice is sad when e'er you speak,
And tears bedim your loving eye.
Oh! I will take you back again
To where your heart will feel no pain,
And when the fields are fresh and green
I'll take you to your home again.
I wonder who's kissing her now.
I wonder who's kissing her now,
In the shade of the old apple tree.
In the good old summer time.

THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD
Tell me, do you love me?
Tell me softly, sweetly, as of old!
Tell me that you love me,
Tell me, do you love me?
Tell me that you love me,
For that's the sweetest story ever told.

MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Under the silv'ry moon,
Meet me tonight in dreamland.
Where love's sweet roses bloom
(roses bloom).
Come with the love light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue (of blue).
Meet me in dreamland,
Cuddle up, a little closer,
Lovey mine.

I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW
I wonder who's kissing her now,
Wonder who's kissing her now,
Wonder who's kissing her now.

MEDLEY: GOODNIGHT, LADIES
HOME, SWEET HOME
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We're gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along
Roll along, roll along.
O'er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,
etc.

MEDLEY: MY GAL SAL
CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER
They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of a gal,
With a heart that was mellow,
An all 'round good fellow
Was my old pal (my old pal).
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.

Cuddle up a little closer,
Lovey mine.
Cuddle up and be my little
Clinging vine.
Like to feel your cheek so rosy,
Like to make you comfy cozy,
'Cause I love from head to toe,
Lovey mine.

I'm a ramblin' wreck from Georgia Tech
And a hell of an engineer.
A hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of an engineer.

MEDLEY: A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE
WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE
She's only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see (to see).
You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not tho' she seems to be (seems to be).
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage.

MEDLEY: OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY
HARRIGAN
Oh! what a pal was Mary.
Oh! what a pal was Mary.
An angel was born on Easter morn,
And God sent her down to me.
She's not tho' she seems to be (seems to be).
She was my gal Sal.

I love you truly,
Truly, dear.
I love you truly,
Truly, dear.

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©Renewed in 1947 by Edgar Leslie, 59 West 46th St.,
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H-A-double R-I
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me,
'Divil' a man can say a word agin' me.
H-A double R-I
G-A-N you see
Is a name that a shame
Never has been connected with
Harrigan—that's me!

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MEDLEY: SCHOOL DAYS
SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

School days, school days,
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Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick.
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful barefoot beau.
And you wrote on my slate
"I love you, Joe"
When we were a couple of kids.
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She's my steady lady,
Most ev'ryone knows.
Soon we will be married,
Then how happy we'll be:
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

East Side, West Side,
All around the town.
The tots sang "ring a-round Rosie",
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Across the ocean wild and wide.
To where your heart has ever been
Since first you were my bonnie bride.
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I've watched them fade away and die.
Your voice is sad when e'er you speak,
And tears bedim your loving eye.
Oh! I will take you back again
To where your heart will feel no pain,
And when the fields are fresh and green
I'll take you to your home again.

You will also enjoy the following Columbia recordings of Mitch Miller and his gang:
SING ALONG WITH MITCH—CL 1160  CS 8004*
CHRISTMAS SING ALONG WITH MITCH—CL 1205
CS 8027*
MORE SING ALONG WITH MITCH—CL 1243
CS 8043*
STILL MORE SING ALONG WITH MITCH—CL 1283
CS 8099*
FOLK SONGS—SING ALONG WITH MITCH—CL 1316
CS 8118*
I wonder if she ever tells him of me,
For lips that I used to call mine.
I wonder who's buying the wine
Wonder who's looking into her eyes,
Wonder who's teaching her how,
I wonder who's kissing her now.

I wonder who's kissing her now,
I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

Whisper softly, sweetly as of old,
THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD

And that's a very good sign,
For that's the sweetest story ever told.
Tell me that you love me,
Tell me, do you love me?
For that's the sweetest story ever told.
That she's your tootsie wootsie
You hold her hand and she holds yours
With your baby mine (baby mine).

Tell me softly, sweetly, as of old!
In the good old summer time.
Strolling thru the shady lane
Where love's sweet roses bloom
Under the silv'ry moon,
MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND

Meet me in dreamland,
In your dear eyes of blue (of blue),
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
So won't you
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
Bye and bye.

MEDLEY: IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree
Where 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 good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling thru the shady lane
With your baby mine (baby mine).
You hold her hand and she holds yours
And that's a very good sign,
That she's your tootsie wootsie
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MEDLEY: MY GAL SAL

They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of a gal,
With a heart that was mellow,
An all 'round good fellow
Was my old pal (my old pal).
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.

Cuddle up a little closer,
Lovey mine.
Cuddle up and be my little
Clinging vine.
Like to feel your cheek so rosy,
Like to make you comfy cozy,
'Cause I love from head to toesy,
Lovey mine.

MEDLEY: GOODNIGHT, LADIES

Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We're gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along
Roll along, roll along.
Merrily we roll along
O'er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,
etc.

Mid pleasures and palaces,
Though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble,
There's no place like home.
A charm from the skies
Seems to hallow us there
Which seek thru the world
Is ne'er met with elsewhere
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Oh, there's no place like home.

MEDLEY: OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY

Oh! what a pal was Mary.
A beautiful sight to see (to see).
You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not tho' she seems to be (seems to be).
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
And the clouds go drifting by.
We will be happy, Nellie,
Don't you cry.
Down lovers' lane we'll wander,
Sweethearts you and I.
So won't you
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
Bye and bye.

MEDLEY: A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

She's only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see (to see).
You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not tho' she seems to be (seems to be).
'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
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Down lovers' lane we'll wander,
Sweethearts you and I.
So won't you
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
Bye and bye.

MEDLEY: RAMBLIN' WRECK FROM GEORGIA TECH

Oh, if I had a daughter, Sir,
I'd dress her in white and gold,
And take her on the campus, Sir,
To cheer the brave and bold.
But if I had a son, Sir,
I tell you what he'd do,
He would yell to hell with Georgia
Like his Daddy used to do.
H-A-double R-I
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me,'Divil' a man can say a word agin' me.
H-A double R-I
G-A-N you see
Is a name that a shame
Never has been connected with
Harrigan—that's me!

H-A-double R-I
G-A-N you see
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MEDLEY: SCHOOL DAYS
SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days,
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'arithmetick
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick.

You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful barefoot beau.
And you wrote on my slate
"I love you, Joe"
When we were a couple of kids.

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Sweet Rosie O'Grady,
My dear little rose
She's my steady lady,
Most ev'ryone knows.
Soon we will be married,
Then how happy we'll be.
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

East Side, West Side,
All around the town.
The tots sang "ring a-round Rosie,"
"London bridge is falling down."
Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Rourke
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN
I'll take you home again, Kathleen,
Across the ocean wild and wide.
To where your heart has ever been
Since first you were my bonnie bride.
The roses all have left your cheek,
I've watched them fade away and die.
Your voice is sad when e'er you speak,
And tears bedim your loving eye.
Oh! I will take you back again
To where your heart will feel no pain,
And when the fields are fresh and green
I'll take you to your home again.
I wonder who's kissing her now.
I wonder if she ever tells him of me,
I wonder who's buying the wine
For lips that I used to call mine.
Breathing sighs, telling lies.
Wonder who's looking into her eyes,
Wonder who's teaching her how,
I wonder who's kissing her now,
I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

There let my dreams come true.
Sweet dreamy dreamland,
Come with the love light gleaming
Where love's sweet roses bloom
For that's the sweetest story ever told.
Tell me that you love me,
Whisper softly, sweetly as of old,
Meet me in dreamland,
Tell me, do you love me?
For that's the sweetest story ever told.
Tell me that you love me,
Meet me tonight in dreamland
And that's a very good sign,
In the good old summer time.

THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD
Tell me, do you love me?
Tell me softly, sweetly, as of old!
Tell me that you love me,
For that’s the sweetest story ever told.
Tell me, do you love me?
Whisper softly, sweetly as of old,
Tell me that you love me,
For that’s the sweetest story ever told.

MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Under the silv’ry moon,
Meet me tonight in dreamland
Where love’s sweet roses bloom
(roses bloom).
Come with the love light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue (of blue),
Meet me in dreamland,
Sweet dreamy dreamland,
There let my dreams come true.

I WONDER WHO’S KISSING HER NOW
I wonder who’s kissing her now,
Wonder who’s teaching her how,
Wonder who’s looking into her eyes,
Breathing sighs, telling lies.
I wonder who’s buying the wine
For lips that I used to call mine.
I wonder if she ever tells him of me,
I wonder who’s kissing her now.

MEDLEY: GOODNIGHT, LADIES
HOME, SWEET HOME
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We’re gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along
Roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along
O’er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,

’Mid pleasures and palaces,
Though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble,
There’s no place like home.
A charm from the skies
Seems to hallow us there
Which seek thru the world
Is ne’er met with elsewhere
Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There’s no place like home.
Oh, there’s no place like home.

MEDLEY: MY GAL SAL
CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER
They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of a gal,
With a heart that was mellow,
An all ‘round good fellow
Was my old pal (my old pal).
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil,
But dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.
(Cuddles up a little closer,
Lovey mine.
Cuddle up and be my little
Clinging vine.
Like to feel your cheek so rosy,
Like to make you comfy cozy,
’Cause I love from head to toesy,
Lovey mine.

MEDLEY: A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE
WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE
She’s only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see (to see).
You may think she’s happy and free from care,
She’s not tho’ she seems to be (seems to be).
’Tis sad when you think of her wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age (with age).
And her beauty was sold for an old man’s gold,
She’s a bird in a gilded cage (gilded cage).
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Sweethearts you and I.
So won’t you
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And take her on the campus, Sir,
To cheer the brave and bold.
But if I had a son, Sir,
I tell you what he’d do,
He would yell to hell with Georgia
Like his Daddy used to do.

MEDLEY: OH! WHAT A PAL WAS MARY
HARRIGAN
Oh! what a pal was Mary.
Oh! what a pal was she.
An angel was born on Easter morn,
And God sent her down to me
(Sent her down to me).
Heart of my heart was Mary,
Soul of my soul divine.
Though she is gone, love lingers on
For Mary old pal of mine.

Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
Goodnight, ladies,
We’re gonna leave you now.
Merrily we roll along
Roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along
O’er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,

And a hell of an engineer.
I’m a ramblin’ wreck from Georgia Tech
And a hell of an engineer.
A hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of an engineer.
I wish I had a barrel of rum
And of sugar three thousand pounds,
A college bell to put it in
And a clapper to stir it round.
I’d drink to ev’ry fellow
Who comes from far and near.
I’m a ramblin’ wreck from Georgia Tech
And a hell of an engineer.

And a hell of an engineer.
I’m a ramblin’ wreck from Georgia Tech
And a hell of an engineer.
A hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of a, hell of a,
Hell of an engineer.

And all good jolly fellows
I drink my whiskey clear.
I’m a ramblin’ wreck from Georgia Tech
And a hell of an engineer.

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And a hell of an engineer.
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MEDLEY: SCHOOL DAYS
SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY
THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

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

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Our voice is sad when e'er you speak,
And tears dim your loving eye.
Oh! I will take you back again
O where your heart will feel no pain,
And when the fields are fresh and green
I'll take you to your home again.
PARTY SING ALONG
WITH MITCH
MITCH MILLER & THE GANG

1. I LOVE YOU TRULY - C. Arms-Steel
2. IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE - M. Wilson Van Alstyne
3. IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME - M. B. Stone & S. King Arr.; Lomé Carroll
4. LULLABY OF BIRDS - M. B. Stone & S. King Arr.; Lomé Carroll
5. THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD - Arr. By Lomé Carroll
6. MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND - Arr. By W. H. Wenders
7. I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW - Arr. By W. H. Wenders
8. GOODNIGHT, LADIES Arr. By L. Carroll
9. HOME, SWEET HOME - Arr. By W. H. Wenders
10. HUSH, HUSH, MY BABY - Arr. By L. Carroll

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