

MAINE

Maine Grangers all are we  
From the good Old Pine Tree State  
All joined in heart and hand  
Without a single care.  
Betty Loomer, you're the best,  
Ellen Hitchings, you are great.  
Sisters Elsie Stark and Madeliene  
We too think you're first rate.

Chorus  
So we'll march along  
Sing a song  
Maine State Grangers true,  
Brother Clyde will be our boss,  
And he'll tell us what to do.

We count the Dear Old Grange  
As our bright guiding star  
And welcome one and all  
From near and from afar,  
Mary Leah from Connecticut  
National Lecturer and Master too  
We all bring greetings from our State  
And a great big Howdy-do.

Chorus

---

Sung to the tune of  
Take Me Out To The Ballgame

Let's all play on the Grange Team,  
Make it stronger each day,  
Brothers and sisters let's all begin  
Rooting and cheering to make our Grange win  
Show the world we've got what it's taking  
and make our membership grow  
So let's all shout, Never "Strike out"--  
Come on team! Let's go !!!

---

HYMN TO MAINE

(Tune: America The Beautiful)

O charming land, our native state,  
How fair thy lakes and streams,  
Thy mountain peaks that lift their heads,  
Where heaven's splendor gleams.  
O Maine, our Maine, beloved land,  
We'll gladly do our part,  
Our highest aim, be not for fame,  
But loyalty of heart.

---

# OH, BOY! WHAT JOY WE HAD IN Barefoot Days.

FOX TROT SONG.

AL. WILSON & JAMES A. BRENNAN.

Words and Music by

**PIANO.**

*Moderato.*

*Till ready.*

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked 'Moderato' and the second system is marked 'Till ready'. Both systems feature a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The music is written in a simple, rhythmic style characteristic of a fox trot.

**Key G.**

I can re - mem - ber how proud I used to be  
 We were so hap - py till Sun - day came a - long,

The first system of the vocal melody is in G major and 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is written in a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics are: 'I can re - mem - ber how proud I used to be / We were so hap - py till Sun - day came a - long,'

When Dad or Moth - er would buy new shoes for me.  
 That was the one day when ev - 'ry - thing seemed wrong;

The second system of the vocal melody continues the melody in G major and 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment continues with a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics are: 'When Dad or Moth - er would buy new shoes for me. / That was the one day when ev - 'ry - thing seemed wrong;'

That's a feel - ing you've all had. How new shoes would make you glad, But the  
 All dressed up as stiff as starch, Off to church we had to march, And no

The third system of the vocal melody concludes the piece in G major and 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment concludes with a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics are: 'That's a feel - ing you've all had. How new shoes would make you glad, But the / All dressed up as stiff as starch, Off to church we had to march, And no'

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best time if you re-call — Was when you wore no shoes at all.  
 won-der we had the blues — Be-cause we had to wear our shoes.

CHORUS. 2nd time *f*

Bare-foot days — when you were just a kid —

Bare-foot days — Oh! boy, the things you did — You'd go

down to a sha-dy nook with a bent pin for a hook;

Fish all day, fish all night, But the darned old fish re-fused to bite, Then

how you'd slide down some old cel - lar door. You'd

slide and slide till your pants got "tore" Then you'd

have to go home and stay in your bed, till moth - er got bus - y with the  
get a milk pail you're gon - na be brave, and then you find out the cows -

nee - die and thread Oh! boy, what joy we had in bare - foot days. days -  
name is "Dave" Oh! boy, what joy we had in bare - foot days. days.

*Fine.*

**PATTER.**

Take your lit - tie sweet - heart by the hand Oh! Gee, but ain't love grand?

# Out In The Cold, Cold Snow

Written and Composed by

WILL E. HAINES &  
JIMMY HARPER

Slowly

VOICE

PIANO

I wan-der a-lone through the ci-ty, Not a friend in the world do I know; Not a  
It's all through the bloke that I mar-ried. When he'd gam-bled and spent all the dough; Then he  
One dark night I jumped in the ri-ver, For to end all my weal and my woe; But I  
Last night I was chased by a ban-dit, He took me for the Duch-ess of Bow: "Where's your

p

F Dm G7 C7 F A7 Dm G7 C7 Bbm6 C7

crust, not a bite as I trudge thro' the night OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW. They  
slung me. Oh Heck! By the scruff of the neck, OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW. He  
just missed the flood, so I stuck in the mud, OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW. I've  
town house?" he cried, and to him I re-plied. "OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW." I

F Dm Bb Bbm F Dbm C7 F

think I'm a tramp or a hi-ker, — But it's pride that com-pels me to go Past the  
 left me with one lit-tle off-spring. — Cast your eye on our John-Wil-lie-Joe; Does it  
 on-ly the rags that I'm wear-ing. — All my silks went in pawn long a-go; But I  
 don't seek re-venge on my 'us-band — 'Cause to blaz-es I'm sure he will go; Then how

F Dm G7 C7 F A7 Dm G7 C7 Bbm6 C7

homes of the posh, thro' the slush and the slosh, OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW.  
 seem worth a kiss to be land-ed like this, OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW.  
 keep out the wet with my red flan-nel-ette, OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW.  
 glad he would be to change pla-ces with me, OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW.

F C7 C#dim Dm Bb Cdim Bb Bbm F Db7 C7 F

CHORUS

dim. A

Out in the cold, cold, snow — o-ow. Out where the cold winds blow — o-ow:

C7 Eb7 Gm Eb7 C7 F Faug5 F6 Faug5 F

mp

D.C.

No one to love me and no-where to go, OUT IN THE COLD, COLD SNOW.

C7 F7 Bb Gm C7 Gm7 C7 F Bbm F

ten. rit. dim. 3 c rit.



# Walter, Walter, Lead Me To The Altar

By WILL E. HAINES,  
JIMMY HARPER  
& NOEL FORRESTER

Slow Valse

Wal-ter and me 'ave been  
I took him round to the

*rall.* *a tempo*

C Fm

court-in' for years, But he's nev-er asked me to wed. When Leap Year comes  
fur-ni-ture shop, And showed him a nice dou-ble bed. But when I felt

C C7 A7 Dm Fm G7

HIPP-PIPP-HOORAY. 3 TIMES

round I give three heart-y cheers, And I do the ask-in' in stead.  
sure that the ques-tion he'd pop, He popped to the pic-tures in stead.

Ddim Am Cm G Gdim D7 Cm G

don't want to die an old maid, So I sing him this ser-en-ade:  
sull have to play the same part, He must know this chor-us by heart:

G7 Gdim D7 G Gdim D7 Daug5 G7 Ddim

*rall.*

SONGS TO USE FOR MOTHERS DAY

M is for the million things she gave me.  
O means only that shes growing old.  
T is for the tears she shed to save me.  
H is for her heart of purest gold.  
E is for her eyes with love light shining.  
R means right and right she'll always be.  
Put them all together they spell MOTHER  
A name that means the world to me.

---

My mom I love her.  
My mom you'd love her  
Who wouldn't love her, my mom.  
That sweet somebody thinks I'm somebody,  
My pal, my buddy, my Mom.  
Everything I do she's my only inspiration.  
Every time I'm blue she's my only consolation.  
As years come on her, I gaze upon her.  
She's my Madonna, My Mom.

---

75 present

Pal of my cradle days.  
I'm needing you always.  
Since I was a baby upon your knee.  
You sacrificed everything for me.  
I took the gold from your hair.  
I put the silver threads there.  
I don't know any way I can ever repay.  
Pal of my cradle days.

HOME ON THE GRANGE  
FRIEDA BUCKLEY

Oh, give me a home  
Where the Grangers do roam  
Where the jacks and the jennies do bray.  
Where often is heard  
The Grangers' pass-word  
As they rattle their cattle some hay.

FIRST CHORUS

Home, home with the Grange  
Where the dawn breaks most every day  
And at sunset is heard  
That discouraging word  
"Our support price is slipping away."

How often at night  
By the dim latern's light  
Have the Grangers gone out to the shed  
To see if the cows  
As well as the sows  
Are all safely tucked in their bed.

SECOND CHORUS

Home, Home with the Grange  
When the milking and churning is done  
When at sunset is heard  
That encouraging word  
"Lets go to the Grange and have fun."

Oh, give me a home  
Where the froth and the foam  
Floats deep on the top of the pail  
And the butter and curd  
By the whip handle stirred  
Or else by the old Bossie's tail.

THIRD CHORUS

Home, Home with the Grange  
Where the beans and the corn groweth green  
Where each bug and each pest  
Takes a long ride out West  
And the subsidy guy is not seen.

---

NOTES

*Agricultural Program*

Bet-ty, oh, Bet-ty, How are you?  
 We love your state of Vermont.  
 By Fri-day we will have all left you  
 and then you can sleep all you want.

Refrain:

Beau-ti-ful, Beau-ti-ful Ver-mont  
 Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Ver-mont  
 Beau-ti-ful, Beau-ti-ful Ver-mont  
 We all love your beau-ti-ful Ver-mont.

From Mas-sa-chu-setts comes El-lon  
 The great-est gal we have known  
 And from New Hamp-shire there's Mad-e-line  
 We sure know she's not here a-lone.

Refrain:

Beau-ti-ful Ma-ass-a-chu-setts  
 Beau-ti-ful New Hamp-shire too-oo  
 Beau-ti-ful, Beau-ti-ful Ver-mont  
 We sa-lute all three-ee of you.

Con-nect-i-cut sent us Ma-ry  
 They love her with all their heart,  
 And some-where we've seen a Clyde Ber-ry  
 From Ver-mont he'll ne-ver de-part.

Refrain:

Beau-ti-ful Mass and new Hamp-shire  
 Beau-ti-ful Maine and Ver-mont.  
 Beau-ti-ful Con-nect-i-cu-ut.  
 A great hand to all five of you.

Rho-dy is hap-py to be here  
 The pro-grams all have been swell.  
 We'll soon hear of plans for next year.  
 'Til then El-sie wish-es you well.

Refrain:

Beau-ti-ful Mass and New Hamp-shire  
 Beau-ti-ful Maine and Ver-mon-nt  
 Beau-ti-ful Con-nect-icu-ut  
 Rho-dy sure loved be-ing with you.

Words by Barbara Bates

## Tune: Count Your Blessings

Here we are all gathered and we want to show  
 That we all are Grangers and we want to grow.  
 Growing takes some action, and that's why we say  
 The Grange has plenty for us - let's all act today.

Boost your Granges - get out there and shout  
 Tell the whole wide world what we're about.  
 Let's be active - tell all beneath the sun  
 That the Grange has something for just everyone.

Here's the National leaders - here's the Grangers true,  
 Here are all our Lecturers - and here are you.  
 Aiming to discover each and every state -  
 Through the eyes of Grangers and that is great.

But Boost your Granges - get out there and shout  
 Tell the whole wide world what we're about.  
 Let's be active - tell all beneath the sun  
 That the Grange has something for just everyone.

Here in old New England we have strength and power,  
 But we must protect it each and every hour,  
 Can't sit back and think that we are just the best,  
 That's the very problem - puts us to the test.

Boost your Granges - get out there and shout  
 Tell the whole wide world what we're about.  
 Let's be active - tell all beneath the sun  
 That the Grange has something for just everyone.

The Grange must keep on growing if we want to live  
 There is so much in it - that we have to give.  
 New England is the granite of the Grange's base,  
 We must all be active just to win this race.

Boost your Granges - get out there and shout  
 Tell the whole wide world what we're about.  
 Let's be active - tell all beneath the sun  
 That the Grange has something for just everyone.

RHODE ISLAND

Rhode Island is a tiny State  
Their color is bright red,  
With Elsie Stark as leader  
They will surely get ahead.  
Their programs are exciting  
And their singing is well led  
Cheer for Rhode Island Grange

Chorus (sung first and last  
states)

Members keep our order growing  
More enthusiasm showing  
So all peoples will be knowing  
The merits of our Grange

MAINE

Clyde Berry is the leader of  
The Pine Tree State of Maine.  
With yellow as their color  
New heights they can attain.  
Their program will inform us  
What to see and do in Maine  
As the Grange goes marching on.

CONNECTICUT

Con-nec-ticut won't be out done  
And they are going to try  
With Mary Leah Benson at the  
front  
To raise their banners high.  
With Grange as their color  
Reflected in sunset sky  
Hurrah! for Con-nec-ticut Grange

NEW HAMPSHIRE

New Hampshire our dear Granite  
State  
Is proud of Purple hue,  
Our rivers, lakes and mountains  
Make our scenery great to view.  
Madeliene Shattuck heads our  
program  
Made especially for you  
Hurrah! for New Hampshire Grange

MASSACHUSETTS

Mass-a-chu-setts has a lot of  
pride  
In everything they do,  
Ellen Hitchings leads their program  
And their color is true blue.  
She'll tell us what the State  
of Mass  
Can really do for you.  
Here's to Mass-a-chu-setts State.

VERMONT

Our con-fer-ence this year is in  
The Old Green Mountain State.  
We've had a hearty welcome  
And everything's just great.  
Betty Loomis is their leader  
And her program will relate  
The highlights of Vermont.

Chorus

Members keep the Order growing  
More en-thu-sia-sm showing.  
To all people will be knowing  
The merits of our Grange.

Written by Elizabeth Webster  
Past State Pianist

We're from Massachusetts  
And we're so glad to be  
At the Grange Lecturers conference  
New Englanders to see.

Chorus: (Repeat Chorus after each verse)  
Having fun! Learning,, too!  
Meeting friends, old and and new  
We all know it's great to be  
In our Grange family!

Bob Barrow, National Lecturer  
Is from our grand Bay State.  
We want you all to know, dear Bob,  
We think you're really great!

Ed Andersen, we greet you!  
Our National Master fine!  
We're glad that you can be with us  
How did you find the time!

Ellen, our State Lecturer  
We're so proud of you!  
You've won top honors nationally  
And Gordon, we love you.

Vermont, our host we thank you  
You have a leader grand!  
Betty, and her Henry,  
None better in our land!

We now salute New Hampshire  
And Madeleine, we pray  
With your deal Phil beside you  
You'll gain in health each day.

Main were so glad to greet you  
Your number may be few  
But with your Clyde to lead you  
There's nothing you can't do!

Connecticut, we love you,  
We love your leader true  
Mary Leah Benson  
And husband Harry, too

Little old Rhode Island  
Our hats are off to you  
With Elsie and her Charlie  
Your team comes sailing through.

Tune: She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain When She Comes

All New England Grangers will be coming here,  
 For the Conference is in Vermont this year;  
 Up at UVM we're meeting,  
 And our old friends we'll be greeting,  
 For the Patrons they will come from far and near.

We will welcome Massachusetts when they come  
 With a bugle call and stirring roll of drum;  
 Ellen Hitchings and her Grangers,  
 Why, none of them are strangers,  
 And their smiles will keep us all from feeling glum.

When we see that yellow school bus rollin' in,  
 Then we know it must be Phil and Madeliene;  
 Bringing Patrons by the dozens,  
 All our good New Hampshire cousins,  
 Bid them welcome and then let the fun begin.

Hail, Connecticut and Mary Leah, too;  
 Thanks for bringing all your Grangers here with you;  
 You will liven up our wing-ding  
 With your dancing and your singing,  
 For the Nutmeg State has such a happy crew.

Brother Clyde has come and brought his loyal band -  
 Patrons all from Maine, the Pine Tree State so grand;  
 We are glad you found your way here,  
 Hope you have a happy stay here,  
 Now just step right up and let us shake your hand.

From Rhode Island 'way down by the briny sea  
 Now comes Elsie with a goodly company;  
 All their Patrons are so sprightly,  
 They will live it up here nightly,  
 And enjoy our warmest hospitality.

We appreciate our leaders' being here,  
 To their wisdom we will lend an eager ear:  
 Brothers Ed and Bob and Kermit,  
 If you will kindly permit,  
 We'll salute you with a loudly ringing cheer!

Let us all increase our knowledge day by day.  
 And, of course, along with work we'll have some play.  
 We'll have memories to treasure  
 Of this week and all its pleasure,  
 And our Grange work we'll improve in every way.

Written by Betty Loomer, Lecturer Vt. State Grange



Grange songs

WELCOME SONG

Verse 1:

We bid you here welcome to altar and heart,  
We bid you here welcome, no longer to part;  
We bid you here welcome to shrine and to hall,  
We bid you here welcome, thrice welcome to all  
Ye reapers, and fruiterers and florists, rejoice,  
And here in thanksgiving all lift up the voice,  
O never may discord heart music destroy,  
We'll sing the high chorus, the chorus of joy.

Verse 2:

We pledge you our friendship, we pledge you our love,  
We trust, to your pledges, you faithful may prove,  
And, as down life's pathway we travel in hand,  
May troubles and trials but strengthen our band.  
Bind, friendship, our hearts with its bright golden  
chain,  
That ne'er may be sundered while life doth remain,  
But lead us together to bright realms on high,  
Beyond earth's dark shadows, to God's starry sky.

## ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors Aweigh my boys  
Anchors Aweigh  
Farewell to all these college joys  
We sail at break of day, day, day, day  
To our last night on shore  
Drink to the foam  
Until we meet once more  
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

---

## CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

Cruising down the river  
On a Sunday Afternoon  
With one you love, the sun above  
Waiting for the moon.

The old accordion playing  
A sentimental tune  
Cruising down the river  
On a Sunday afternoon.

The birds above all sing of love  
A gentle sweet refrain  
The winds around all make a sound  
Like softly falling rain.

Just two of us together  
We'll plan a honeymoon  
Cruising down the river  
On a Sunday afternoon.

---

## YELLOW BIRD

Yellow bird, up high in bana tree.  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.  
Did your lady frien' leave de nest again?  
Dat is very sad, make me feel so bad.  
You can fly away. in the sky away.  
You more lucky dan me!  
I also have a pretty gal  
She not with me today.  
Dey all de same, de pretty gal,  
make dem de nest, den dey fly away.

---

## BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

Once there was a little girl who lived next to me,  
And she loved a sailor boy; he was only three.  
Now he's on a battle ship in his sailor suit,  
Just a great big sailor man, but he's just as cute.

### CHORUS;

Bell Bottom Trousers, coat of navy blue,  
She loves her sailor, and he loves her too.

---

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

South of the Border, down Mexico way  
That's where I fell in love when stars above came out to play  
And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray  
South of the border, down Mexica way.

She was a picture in old Spanish lace  
Just for a tender while I kissed the smile upon her face  
For it was "Fiesta", and we were so gay  
South of the border, down Mexico way.

Then she sighed as she whispered Manana,  
Never dreaming that we were parting  
And I lied as I whispered Manana  
For our tomorrow never came

South of the border I rode back one day  
There in a veil of white by candlelight she knelt to pray  
The mission bells told me  
That I mustn't stay  
South of the border, down Mexica way.  
Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!  
Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!  
Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!  
Ay! Ay! Ay! Ay!

---

LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

Oh the weather outside is fright  
But the fire is so delightful  
And since we have no place to go  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn't show sign of stopping  
I brought some corn for popping  
The lights are turned down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

Oh the fire is slowly dying  
And my dear we're still good bying  
But as long as you love me so  
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 I'll be warm.

ALOHA OE  
(Farewell to Thee)

Farewell my love  
Farewell to thee  
While you're away,  
I'll pray for your return - ing  
One fond em-brace  
One kiss and then  
Farewell, until we meet again!

HAWAIIAN WEDDING SONG

This is the moment, I've waited for,  
I can hear my heart singing  
Soon bells will be ringing  
This is the moment of sweet "Aloha"  
I will love you longer than forever  
Promise me that you will leave me never  
Here and now dear  
All my love I vow dear  
Promise me that you will leave me never  
I will love you longer than forever  
Now that we are one  
Clouds won't hide the sun  
Blue skies of Hawaii smile on this our wedding day  
I do - love yo - with all my heart.

---

GOOD LUCK, GOOD HEALTH, GOD BLESS YOU

Old friends must sometimes be parted  
That's a saying old and true  
Though we may be heavy hearted  
Here's a wish from me to you,

CHORUS:

Good luck, Good Health, God Bless You  
That's all my heart can say  
Good luck, good health, God bless you  
And guide you on your way  
No matter where you wander  
As long as we're apart  
Good luck, good health, God bless you and keep you  
And keep me still in your heart.

# Bell Bottom Trousers

Words and Music by  
MOE JAFFE

Moderately Bright

*mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment with quarter notes.

B $\flat$  F7 Ddim F7 Cm7 F7

Once there was a lit - tle girl who lived next to me,  
 When they walk a - long the street an - y - one can see,  
 When her sail - or boys a - way on the o - cean blue,  
 Ev - 'ry - where her sail - or went, she was sure to go,  
 If her sail - or she can't find on the bound - ing main,

*mp*

The first system of the song includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is in two staves. The key signature is B-flat major, and the time signature is 4/4. The music is marked 'Moderately Bright' and 'Moderately' (mp).

F7 B $\flat$  Dm B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$

And she loved a sail - or boy; he was on - ly three.  
 They are oh so much in love, hap - py as can be.  
 Sol - dier boys all flirt with her, but to him she's true,  
 Till one day he sailed a - way, where she does - n't know.  
 She is hope - ful he will soon come home safe a - gain.

The second system of the song includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is in two staves. The key signature is B-flat major, and the time signature is 4/4. The music is marked 'Moderately Bright' and 'Moderately' (mp).

B $\flat$  F7 Ddim F7 Cm7 F7

Now he's on a bat - tle - ship in his sail - or suit,  
 Hand in hand they stroll a - long, they don't give a hoot,  
 Tho they smile and tip their caps, and they wink their eyes,  
 Now she's gon - na join the Waves, may - be go to sea,  
 So they can get mar - ried, and raise a fa - mi - ly

F7 B $\flat$  Dm B $\flat$

Just a great big sail - or man but he's just as cute:  
 He won't let go of her hand, e - ven to sa - lute:  
 She just smiles and shakes her head; then she soft - ly sighs;  
 Try to find her sail - or boy wher - ev - er he may be:  
 Dress up all their kid - dies in sail - or's dun - ga - rees:

Chorus B $\flat$  F7 Ddim F7

BELL BOT-TOM TROU - SERS, coat of na - vy blue,

*mf*

F7 B $\flat$  Dm B $\flat$  F7+ B $\flat$

She loves her sail - or, and he loves her too. too.

1.2.3.4. 5

# 2 Good Luck, Good Health, God Bless You

Tune Uke  
A D F# B

By CHAS. ADAMS  
& A. LeROYAL



Moderately

Piano

Verse

Old friends must some-times be part-ed ——— That's a say-ing

*p a tempo*

old and true, ——— Though we may be heav-y

heart-ed ——— Here's a wish from me for you, ———

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Chorus       

(Higher notes for Duet version)

Good Luck, Good Health, God Bless You, — That's all my heart can say

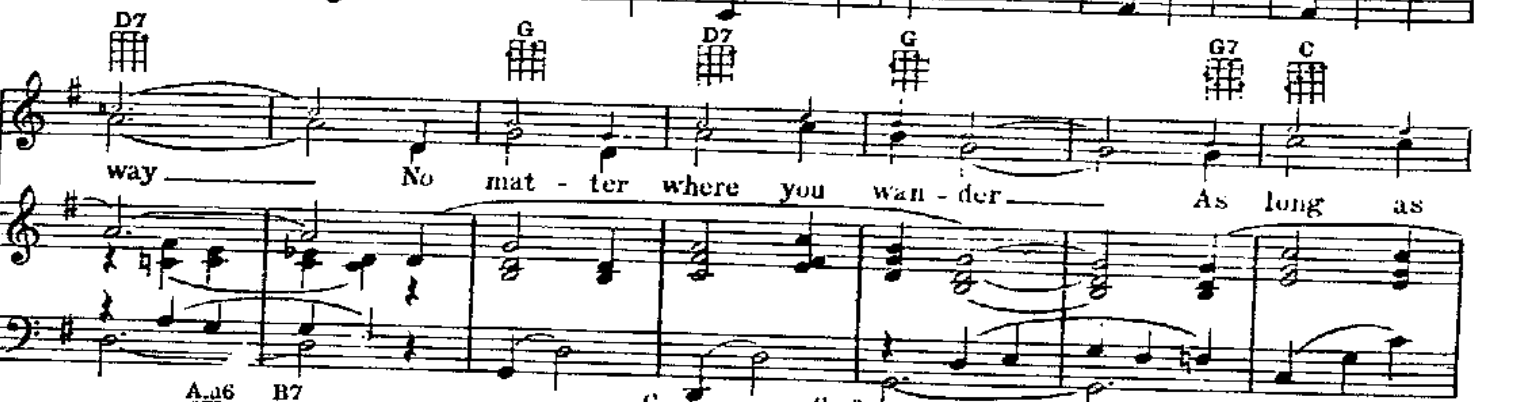


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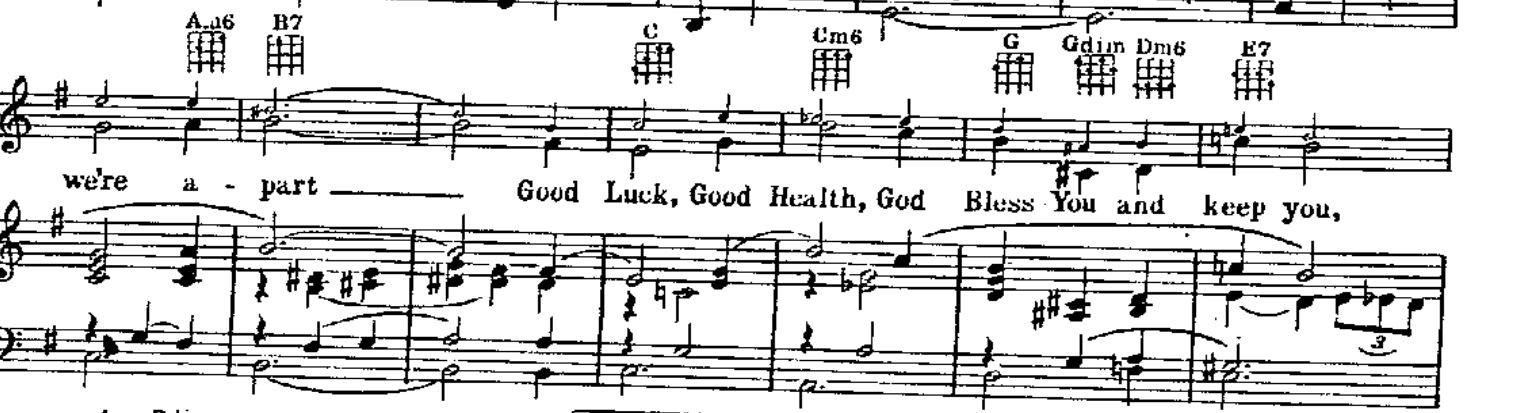
— Good Luck, Good Health, God Bless You, — And guide you on your



way — No mat - ter where you wan - der — As long as



we're a - part — Good Luck, Good Health, God Bless You and keep you,



And keep me still in your heart. — Good heart. —



1.     2. 





### 7. A Home for the King

Oh give me a home where the sunbeams roam,  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies above you guard, oh guard,  
How cheerily night when the winds sweep down,  
With the birds on the wing, and the stars  
Have set, and the moon is in the sky,  
If that glory ever befall my day.

Chorus—

From home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies above you guard, oh guard,



### 8. There Are Crowds

Chorus—

There are crowds that make you tremble,  
There are crowds that make you glad,  
There are crowds that fill your heart with longing,  
There are crowds that make you glad,  
There are crowds that make you glad,  
There are crowds that make you glad,  
There are crowds that make you glad,  
There are crowds that make you glad.



### 9. Carry Me Back to Old Kentucky

Carry me back to old Kentucky,  
Where the blue grass grows so green,  
Where the white fountains sparkle in the sun,  
Where the old-fashioned ways are still the same,  
Where the people are so kind and true,  
Where the air is sweet and pure,  
Where the hills are so beautiful,  
Where the life is so contented.



### 10. Home Sweet Home

My dearest home, my dearest home,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you.

Chorus—

Home sweet home, my dearest home,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you,  
How sweet the thought of you.

An echo from home, an echo from home,  
An echo from home, an echo from home,  
An echo from home, an echo from home,  
An echo from home, an echo from home,  
An echo from home, an echo from home,  
An echo from home, an echo from home,  
An echo from home, an echo from home,  
An echo from home, an echo from home.

Chorus—

## Song Program

### Polonia

### Subordinate Grades

This grade Song Folder  
is filled with interesting  
songs of  
National Franchise Mutual  
Liability Company



### Home Sweet Home

### Carry Me Back to Old Kentucky

### There Are Crowds

### A Home for the King

### Home Sweet Home

### Home Sweet Home

### Home Sweet Home

### Home Sweet Home

### Home Sweet Home

### Home Sweet Home

### Home Sweet Home