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4-H BOOK OF SONGS



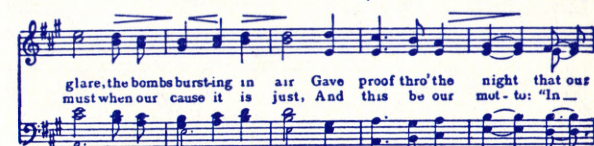
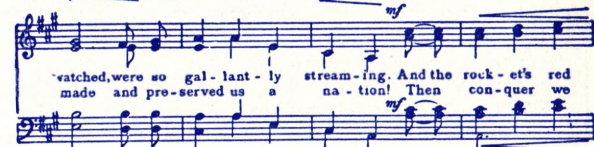
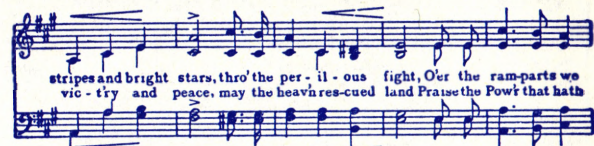
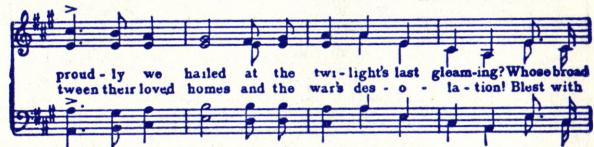
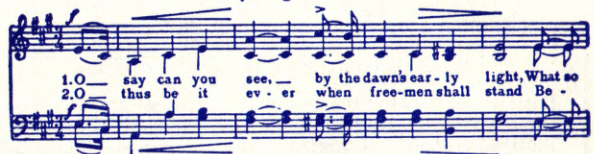
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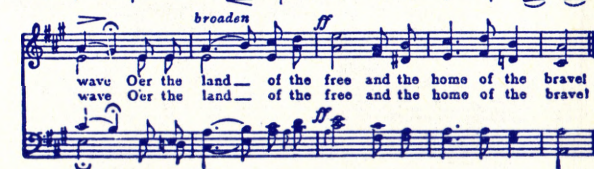
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Star Spangled Banner



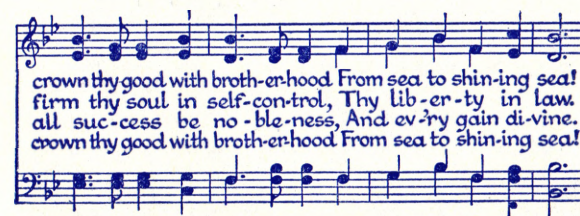
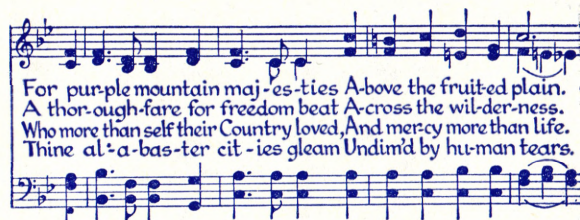
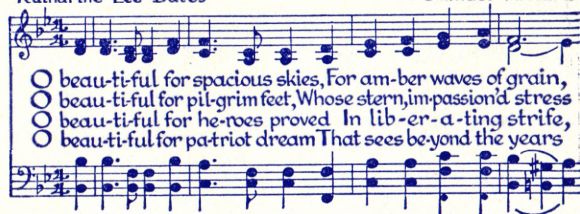
CHORUS



America the Beautiful

Katharine Lee Bates

Samuel A. Ward



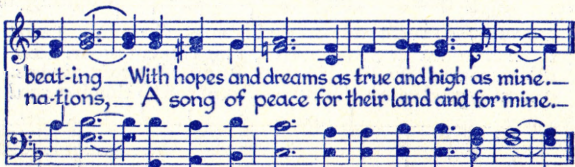
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Song of Peace

FINLANDIA

Lloyd Stone

Jean Sibelius

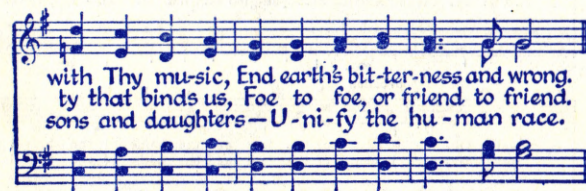
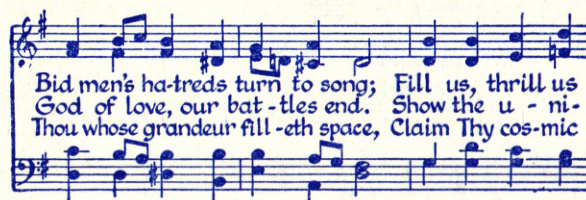
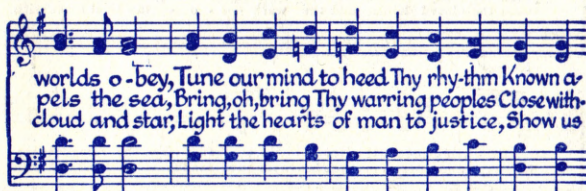


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United Nations Hymn

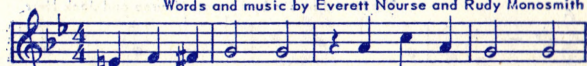
Author Unknown

Ludwig van Beethoven

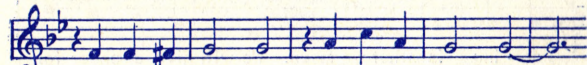


Across the Nation

Words and music by Everett Nourse and Rudy Monosmith



1. A-cross the na-tion you'll hear us sing-ing
2. Our 4-H pro-gram is one that's full of fun;



In cel-e-bra-tion, with voices ring-ing, —
You'll find there's no plan that beats the 4-H one. —



Of 4-H club-work and our 4-H Clo-ver. —
We've pro-ject work ac-tiv-i-ties and club e-vents, —



We're so glad we'll tell the whole world o-ver: —
And a 4-H pledge that makes a lot of sense. —



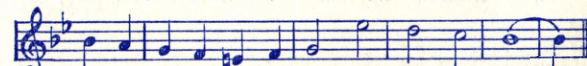
Come join our hap-py band, We want to wel-come you;
Let's take the 4-H trail To guide us day by day;



Then you will un-der-stand. Our 4-H point of view.
Suc-cess will then pre-vail In both our work and play.



So let's go for-ward hand in hand, And help to build a
We know our fut-ure will be bright, Be-cause we keep our



bet-ter land, We'll show the world what we can do. —
goals in sight; So let's all cheer the 4-H way. —

Ploughing Song

Fannie R. Buchanan

Rena M. Parish



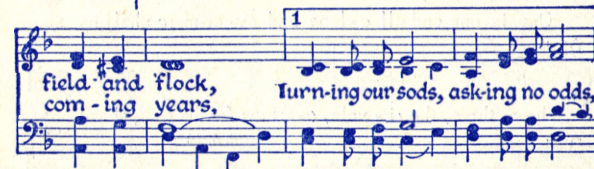
A grow-ing day, and a waking field, And a fur-row straight and
A guid-ing tho't, and a skill-ful hand, And a plant's young leaf un-



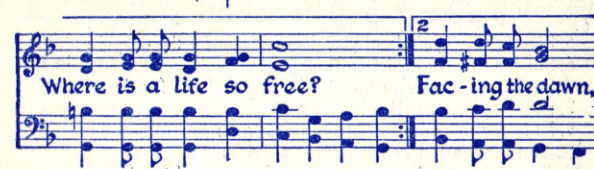
long, A gold-en sun and a lift-ing breeze, And we fol-low with a
furled, A sum-mer's sun and a sum-mer's rain, And we harvest for the



song. world. { Sons of the soil are we, Lads of the
Sons of the soil are we, Men of the



field and flock, Turn-ing our sods, ask-ing no odds,
com-ing years,



Where is a life so free? Fac-ing the dawn,



Brain rul-ing brawn, Lords of our lands we'll be.

Used by special permission of the National 4-H Club Committee.

Green Grow the Rushes

English version of an ancient Hebrew Folk Song

Chorus

I'll sing you one - ho! Green grow the rush-es ho;
 What is your one-ho? One is one and all a-lone and
 ev - er-more shall be so. I'll sing you two - ho!
 Green grow the rush-es ho; What are your two - ho?
 Two, two, the lil-y-white boys, cloth-ed all in green-ho,
 One is one and all a-lone and ev-er-more shall be so.
 Three, three, the ri - vals, (to 2) Four for the gos-pel mak-ers,
 4, 6, 10 (to 3)

5. Five for the symbols at your door and four for the gospel makers, (to 3)
6. Six for the six proud walkers, (to 5)
7. Sev'n for the sev'n stars in the sky and six for the. .
8. Eight for the April rainers, (to 7)
9. Nine for the nine bright shiners, (to 8)
10. Ten for the ten commandments, (to 9)
11. Elev'n for the 'lev'n went up to heav'n and ten for. .
12. Twelve for the twelve Apostles, (to 11)

From NEW FELLOWSHIP SONGBOOK. Permission H. Walford Davies

Possible meaning: I refers to Deity; II, Hebrew version Tables of the Law. III, Trinity or Patriarchs; IV, Gospel writers or wives of Patriarchs; VII, Ursa Major or days of the week. X, All versions agree here; XI, Apostles minus Judas, or 11 stars seen by Joseph; XII, Apostles, or tribes of Israel.

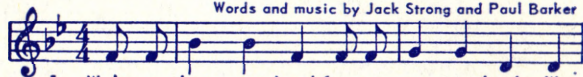
Sing a Song to 4-H

Words and music by Everett Nourse and Jack Herr

Let us sing a song to 4 H, To learn by
 do - ing is what we mean. We will give a cheer for
 club work, 4 H club work, our white and green. Work-ing
 cheer-ful - ly to - geth - er, We are loy - al to our
 theme. Cal - i - for - nia, 4 H club work, Come
 on and join our team. 4 H, 4 H, 4 H, 4 H,
 Work-ing, learn-ing, play-ing, Fill-ing ev - ery role;
 Ev - er on - ward, up - ward, Striv-ing to our goal.
 On a - cross the na - tion mil - lions hear our song;
 We will do our best to keep Our coun - try free and strong.

Land of the 4-H Clover

Words and music by Jack Strong and Paul Barker



1. We're a hap - py band from a sun - ny land, We
2. From the moun - tains grand to the o - cean strand Of
3. So it's work and play with a will and a way In



hail from Cal-i - for-nia Where the skies are blue and our
 dear old Cal-i - for-nia Sing the girls and boys of their
 dear old Cal-i - for-nia And we'll nev-er roam from our



hearts beat true For the land of the 4 - H Clo-ver.
 4 - H joys In the land of the 4 - H Clo-ver.
 hap - py home In the land of the 4 - H Clo-ver.



So with joy - ful song we march a - long In the



land where the sun doth shine, Pledging head and heart and



hands and health For the land of the 4 - H Clo - ver.

Harmony Greeting



1 2 3 4 1 and 2 3 and 4 1 2 3 4
 Hello,hello, We are glad to We are glad to Hello,hello,
 hello,hello, meet you; greet you, hello,hello.

By permission E. O. Harbin

GREEN GROW THE CLOVERS

Tune: Green Grow the Rushes, Ho

Leader: I'll sing you one Ho!

Chorus: Green grow the clovers—O;
 What is your one Ho?

Leader: One the Head to run the show
 and ever more shall be so.

Leader: I'll sing you two Ho's!

Chorus: Green grow the clovers—O;
 What are you two Ho's?

Leader: Two, two, the Hands so true,
 ready, useful work to do.

All: One the Head to run the show
 and ever more shall be so.

Leader: I'll sing you three Ho's!

Chorus: Green grow the clovers—O;
 What are your three Ho's?

Leader: Three, three, the Health glow.

All: Two, two, the Hands so true,
 ready, useful work to do.
 One the Head to run the show,
 and ever more shall be so.

Four for the Heart that's friendly.

Five for the Seniors dressed in white.

Six for the Four-H leaders.

Lovely Evening

German Round



Oh, how love-ly is the eve-ning, is the eve-ning,



When the bells are sweet-ly ring-ing, sweet-ly ring-ing!



Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong!

Now All the Woods Are Waking

M.V.E.



Now all the woods are waking, The sun is rid-ing high.



Wake up, now! Get up, now! Be-fore the dew is dry.

This round may be sung in any number of parts up to eight.

STRIVING ON

Tune: Going Home—Dvorak

1. Striving on, striving on, towards the 4-H goal,
Eyes so keen, mind serene, and a tranquil soul.
Skillful hands, helpful hearts, heads that plan and do,
Will for all to play their parts, health to see us through.
2. Join our throng, raise a song with a will tonight.
Flames leap high, towards the sky, from our campfire
bright.
Clover green o'er the scene casts its happy spell.
Joys abound, echoes sound, telling "All is well."
3. Rolling on, rolling on, to our yearly treat.
Head and heart, hands and health, bring us to this meet.
On the farm, life will charm, we'll learn methods new.
Fun prolong, close with song, rest when day is through.

THE CLOVER OF CLUB WORK

1. The clover of Club Work, Ah! see it is growing
In young lives in true lives, that come from the land,
New strength to our nation 'tis ever bestowing
Through sturdy growth of Head and Heart, and Health
and Hand.
2. The clover of Club Work adorns our green banners.
We hail it the emblem of progress to be.
"To make the best better" we all must be planners
Through Head and Heart and Hand and Health, For
you and me.

—W.M.

The Ash Grove

Welsh Folk Song



The ash-grove, how grace-ful, how plain-ly 'tis—
My laugh-ter is—o-ver, my step los-es—



speak-ing, The harp thro' it play-ing has
light-ness, Old coun-try-side meas-ures steal



lan-guage for me; When-ev-er the light thro' its
soft on my ear; I on-ly re-mem-ber the



branch-es is break-ing, A host of kind—
past and its bright-ness, The dear ones—



fac-es is gaz-ing on me; The friends of my—
mourn for a-gain gath-er here. From out of the—



child-hood a-gain are be-fore me, Each step wakes a—
shad-ows their lov-ing looks greet me, And wist-ful-ly—



mem-ry as free-ly I roam; With soft whis-pers—
search-ing the leaf-y green dome, I find oth-er—



la-den, its leaves rus-tle o'er me, The
fac-es fond bend-ing to greet me, The



ash-grove, the ash-grove a-lone is my home.

Descant by Janet E. Tobitt; used by permission Girl Scouts, U. S. A.

The Galway Piper

Irish

mp **D** *Lively* Irish



A7

Ev'ry per-son in the na-tion, Or of great or hum-ble sta-tion,
When the wed-ding bells are ring-ing, His the breath to lead the sing-ing,
When he walks the high-way peal-ing, Round his head the birds come wheel-ing

The first staff of music is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a dynamic marking of *mf* and a chord symbol of *D*. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chord symbols *G*, *A7*, and *D* are placed above the staff at specific points in the measure.

Holds in high-est es-ti-ma-tion Pi-ping Tim of Gal-way.
 Then in jigs the folks go swing-ing, What a splen-did pi-per!
 Tim has car-ols worth the steal-ing, Pi-ping Tim of Gal-way.

The first staff of music is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4. The next measure contains a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The final measure contains a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The staff is marked with a forte 'f' dynamic and a 'D' time signature. The key signature changes to A major (two sharps) for the final measure, which ends on a quarter note A4.

Loud ly, he can play or low; He can move you fast or slow;
He will blow from eve to morn, Counting sleep a thing of scorn,
Thrush and lin-net, finch and lark, To each oth-er twit-ter, "Hark!"

The first staff of music is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a D major chord (D, F#, A) and contains the following notes: D4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter). Above the staff, the chord 'D' is written above the first measure, and 'A7' and 'D' are written above the final two measures.

Touch your heart or stir your toe, Pi - ping - Tim of Gal-way.
Old is he but not out-worn, Know you such a pi - per?
Soon they sing from light to dark Pi - pings learnt in Gal-way.

Let Us Sing Together

Adapted from Czech Folk Tune

1 Adapted from Czech Folk Tune

Let us sing to-geth-er, Let us sing to-geth-er, One and

all a joy - ous song. Let us sing to - geth - er,

One and all a joy - ous song. Let us sing a - gain and

A single musical staff in treble clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth notes: F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, A112, B112, C113, D113, E113, F#113, G113, A113, B113, C114, D114, E114, F#114, G114, A114, B114, C115, D115, E115, F#115, G115, A115, B115, C116, D116, E116, F#116, G116, A116, B116, C117, D117, E117, F#117, G117, A117, B117, C118, D118, E118, F#118, G118, A118, B118, C119, D119, E119, F#119, G119, A119, B119, C120, D120, E120, F#120, G120, A120, B120, C121, D121, E121, F#121, G121, A121, B121, C122, D122, E122, F#122, G122, A122, B122, C123, D123, E123, F#123, G123, A123, B123, C124, D124, E124, F#124, G124, A124, B124, C125, D125, E125, F#125, G125, A125, B125, C126, D126, E126, F#126, G126, A126, B126, C127, D127, E127, F#127, G127, A127, B127, C128, D128, E128, F#128, G128, A128, B128, C129, D129, E129, F#129, G129, A129, B129, C130, D130, E130, F#130, G130, A130, B130, C131, D131, E131, F#131, G131, A131, B131, C132, D132, E132, F#132, G132, A132, B132, C133, D133, E133, F#133, G133, A133, B133, C134, D134, E134, F#134, G134, A134, B134, C135, D135, E135, F#135, G135, A135, B135, C136, D136, E136, F#136, G136

a-gain, Let us sing a-gain and a-gain, Let us sing a-

gain and a-gain, One and all a joy - ous song.

Song of the Open Country

C. A. R. mf

Clare A. Rood

[illegible]

A song of the o-pen coun-try—That we love so
The a-wak-ning of life in spring-time—Gives us hope a-
So life in the o-pen coun-try, With growing things a-

The first staff of music is written on a five-line staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half), C4 (half), B3 (half), A3 (half), G3 (half), F#3 (half), E3 (half), D3 (half), C3 (half), B2 (half), A2 (half), G2 (half), F#2 (half), E2 (half), D2 (half), C2 (half), B1 (half), A1 (half), G1 (half), F#1 (half), E1 (half), D1 (half), C1 (half), B0 (half), A0 (half), G0 (half), F#0 (half), E0 (half), D0 (half), C0 (half), B-1 (half), A-1 (half), G-1 (half), F#-1 (half), E-1 (half), D-1 (half), C-1 (half), B-2 (half), A-2 (half), G-2 (half), F#-2 (half), E-2 (half), D-2 (half), C-2 (half), B-3 (half), A-3 (half), G-3 (half), F#-3 (half), E-3 (half), D-3 (half), C-3 (half), B-4 (half), A-4 (half), G-4 (half), F#-4 (half), E-4 (half), D-4 (half), C-4 (half), B-5 (half), A-5 (half), G-5 (half), F#-5 (half), E-5 (half), D-5 (half), C-5 (half), B-6 (half), A-6 (half), G-6 (half), F#-6 (half), E-6 (half), D-6 (half), C-6 (half), B-7 (half), A-7 (half), G-7 (half), F#-7 (half), E-7 (half), D-7 (half), C-7 (half), B-8 (half), A-8 (half), G-8 (half), F#-8 (half), E-8 (half), D-8 (half), C-8 (half), B-9 (half), A-9 (half), G-9 (half), F#-9 (half), E-9 (half), D-9 (half), C-9 (half), B-10 (half), A-10 (half), G-10 (half), F#-10 (half), E-10 (half), D-10 (half), C-10 (half), B-11 (half), A-11 (half), G-11 (half), F#-11 (half), E-11 (half), D-11 (half), C-11 (half), B-12 (half), A-12 (half), G-12 (half), F#-12 (half), E-12 (half), D-12 (half), C-12 (half), B-13 (half), A-13 (half), G-13 (half), F#-13 (half), E-13 (half), D-13 (half), C-13 (half), B-14 (half), A-14 (half), G-14 (half), F#-14 (half), E-14 (half), D-14 (half), C-14 (half), B-15 (half), A-15 (half), G-15 (half), F#-15 (half), E-15 (half), D-15 (half), C-15 (half), B-16 (half), A-16 (half), G-16 (half), F#-16 (half), E-16 (half), D-16 (half), C-16 (half), B-17 (half), A-17 (half), G-17 (half), F#-17 (half), E-17 (half), D-17 (half), C-17 (half), B-18 (half), A-18 (half), G-18 (half), F#-18 (half), E-18 (half), D-18 (half), C-18 (half), B-19 (half), A-19 (half), G-19 (half), F#-19 (half), E-19 (half), D-19 (half), C-19 (half), B-20 (half), A-20 (half), G-20 (half), F#-20 (half), E-20 (half), D-20 (half), C-20 (half), B-21 (half), A-21 (half), G-21 (half), F#-21 (half), E-21 (half), D-21 (half), C-21 (half), B-22 (half), A-22 (half), G-22 (half), F#-22 (half), E-22 (half), D-22 (half), C-22 (half), B-23 (half), A-23 (half), G-23 (half), F#-23 (half), E-23 (half), D-23 (half), C-23 (half), B-24 (half), A-24 (half), G-24 (half), F#-24 (half), E-24 (half), D-24 (half), C-24 (half), B-25 (half), A-25 (half), G-25 (half), F#-25 (half), E-25 (half), D-25 (half), C-25 (half), B-26 (half), A-26 (half), G-26 (half), F#-26 (half), E-26 (half), D-26 (half), C-26 (half), B-27 (half), A-27 (half), G-27 (half), F#-27 (half), E-27 (half), D-27 (half), C-27 (half), B-28 (half), A-28 (half), G-28 (half), F#-28 (half), E-28 (half), D-28 (half), C-28 (half), B-29 (half), A-29 (half), G-29 (half), F#-29 (half), E-29 (half), D-29 (half), C-29 (half), B-30 (half), A-30 (half), G-30 (half), F#-30 (half), E-30 (half), D-30 (half), C-30 (half), B-31 (half), A-31 (half), G-31 (half), F#-31 (half), E-31 (half), D-31 (half), C-31 (half), B-32 (half), A-32 (half), G-32 (half), F#-32 (half), E-32 (half), D-32 (half), C-32 (half), B-33 (half), A-33 (half), G-33 (half), F#-33 (half), E-33 (half), D-33 (half), C-33 (half), B-34 (half), A-34 (half), G-34 (half), F#-34 (half), E-34 (half), D-34 (half), C-34 (half), B-35 (half), A-35 (half), G-35 (half), F#-35 (half), E-35 (half), D-35 (half), C-35 (half), B-36 (half), A-36 (half), G-36 (half), F#-36 (half), E-36 (half), D-36 (half), C-36 (half), B-37 (half), A-37 (half), G-37 (half), F#-37 (half), E-37 (half), D-37 (half), C-37 (half), B-38 (half), A-38 (half), G-38 (half), F#-38 (half), E-38 (half), D-38 (half), C-38 (half), B-39 (half), A-39 (half), G-39 (half), F#-39 (half), E-39 (half), D-39 (half), C-39 (half), B-40 (half), A-40 (half), G-40 (half), F#-40 (half), E-40 (half), D-40 (half), C-40 (half), B-41 (half), A-41 (half), G-41 (half), F#-41 (half), E-41 (half), D-41 (half), C-41 (half), B-42 (half), A-42 (half), G-42 (half), F#-42 (half), E-42 (half), D-42 (half), C-42 (half), B-43 (half), A-43 (half), G-43 (half), F#-43 (half), E-43 (half), D-43 (half), C-43 (half), B-44 (half), A-44 (half), G-44 (half), F#-44 (half), E-44 (half), D-44 (half), C-44 (half), B-45 (half), A-45 (half), G-45 (half), F#-45 (half), E-45 (half), D-45 (half), C-45 (half), B-46 (half), A-46 (half), G-46 (half), F#-46 (half), E-46 (half), D-46 (half), C-46 (half), B-47 (half), A-47 (half), G-47 (half), F#-47 (half), E-47 (half), D-47 (half), C-47 (half), B-48 (half), A-48 (half), G-48 (half), F#-48 (half), E-48 (half), D-48 (half), C-48 (half), B-49 (half), A-49 (half), G-49 (half), F#-49 (half), E-49 (half), D-49 (half), C-49 (half), B-50 (half), A-50 (half), G-50 (half), F#-50 (half), E-50 (half), D-50 (half), C-50 (half), B-51 (half), A-51 (half), G-51 (half), F#-51 (half), E-51 (half), D-51 (half), C-51 (half), B-52 (half), A-52 (half), G-52 (half), F#-52 (half), E-52 (half), D-52 (half), C-52 (half), B-53 (half), A-53 (half), G-53 (half), F#-53 (half), E-53 (half), D-53 (half), C-53 (half), B-54 (half), A-54 (half), G-54 (half), F#-54 (half), E-54 (half), D-54 (half), C-54 (half), B-55 (half), A-55 (half), G-55 (half), F#-55 (half), E-55 (half), D-55 (half), C-55 (half), B-56 (half), A-56 (half), G-56 (half), F#-56 (half), E-56 (half), D-56 (half), C-56 (half), B-57 (half), A-57 (half), G-57 (half), F#-57 (half), E-57 (half), D-57 (half), C-57 (half), B-58 (half), A-58 (half), G-58 (half), F#-58 (half), E-58 (half), D-58 (half), C-58 (half), B-59 (half), A-59 (half), G-59 (half), F#-59 (half), E-59 (half), D-59 (half), C-59 (half), B-60 (half), A-60 (half), G-60 (half), F#-60 (half), E-60 (half), D-60 (half), C-60 (half), B-61 (half), A-61 (half), G-61 (half), F#-61 (half), E-61 (half), D-61 (half), C-61 (half), B-62 (half), A-62 (half), G-62 (half), F#-62 (half), E-62 (half), D-62 (half), C-62 (half), B-63 (half), A-63 (half), G-63 (half), F#-63 (half), E-63 (half), D-63 (half), C-63 (half), B-64 (half), A-64 (half), G-64 (half), F#-64 (half), E-64 (half), D-64 (half), C-64 (half), B-65 (half), A-65 (half), G-65 (half), F#-65 (half), E-65 (half), D-65 (half), C-65 (half), B-66 (half), A-66 (half), G-66 (half), F#-66 (half), E-66 (half), D-66 (half), C-66 (half), B-67 (half), A-67 (half), G-67 (half), F#-67 (half), E-67 (half), D-67 (half), C-67 (half), B-68 (half), A-68 (half), G-68 (half), F#-68 (half), E-68 (half), D-68 (half), C-68 (half), B-69 (half), A-69 (half), G-69 (half), F#-69 (half), E-69 (half), D-69 (half), C-69 (half), B-70 (half), A-70 (half), G-70 (half), F#-70 (half), E-70 (half), D-70 (half), C-70 (half), B-71 (half), A-71 (half), G-71 (half), F#-71 (half), E-71 (half), D-71 (half), C-71 (half), B-72 (half), A-72 (half), G-72 (half), F#-72 (half), E-72 (half), D-72 (half), C-72 (half), B-73 (half), A-73 (half), G-73 (half), F#-73 (half), E-73 (half), D-73 (half), C-73 (half), B-74 (half), A-74 (half), G-74 (half), F#-74 (half), E-74 (half), D-74 (half), C-74 (half), B-75 (half), A-75 (half), G-75 (half), F#-75 (half), E-75 (half), D-75 (half), C-75 (half), B-76 (half), A-76 (half), G-76 (half), F#-76 (half), E-76 (half), D-76 (half), C-76 (half), B-77 (half), A-77 (half), G-77 (half), F#-77 (half), E-77 (half), D-77 (half), C-77 (half), B-78 (half), A-78 (half), G-78 (half), F#-78 (half), E-78 (half), D-78 (half), C-78 (half),

well, — Where free-dom of out-door liv-ing — Holds us
new, — The long grow-ing days of sum-mer — Give us
round, — Where our — cre-a-tor's wis-dom On ev-ry

in its spell;—The splen-dor of skies at dawn-ing, The
work to do.—In au-tumn the gold-en har-vest Ful-
hand is found, Gives youth of the o-pen coun-try A

[illegible]

gold - en sun-sets glow. — Our hopes a-rise 'neath
fills our hopes of spring — And proves the love of
part-ner-ship with Him. — The work we share builds

[illegible]

star - lit skies, All na - ture helps us grow.—
Him a - bove Who guards each liv - ing thing.—
us four-square, Head, heart, hands, health for Him.—

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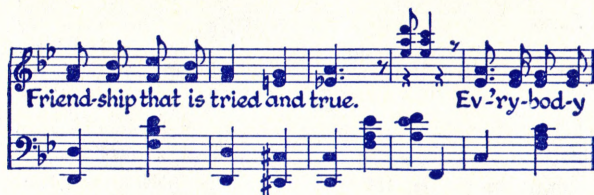
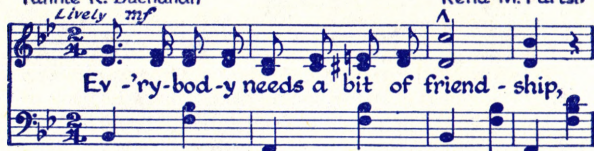
FOUR-H PLEDGE

I pledge my Head to clearer thinking,
My Heart to greater loyalty,
My Hands to larger service
And my Health to better living for my club,
My community and my country.

Four - H Friendship Song

Fannie R. Buchanan

Rena M. Parlish

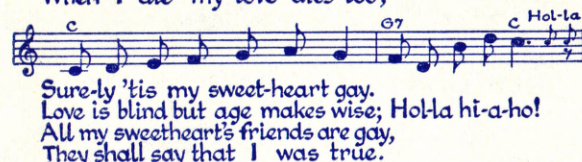
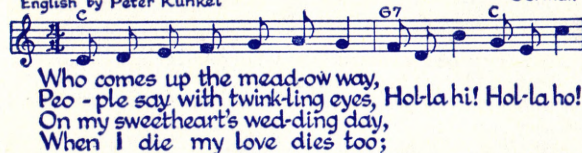


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Holla Hi, Holla Ho

English by Peter Kunkel

German



Toembai

With marked rhythm

ROUND

Israel



Sweet Nightingale

A strolling step to a measure

English

Pret-ty maid, come a-long! Don't you hear the fond song,
 Pret-ty Bet-ty, don't fail, For I'll car-ry your pail
 Pri-ty sit your-self down With me on the ground,
 The sweet note of the night-in-gale flow?— Don't you
 Safe-ly home to your cot as we go. — You shall
 On the bank where the prim-ro-ses grow. — You shall
 hear the fond tale Of the sweet night-in-gale, As she
 sings in the val-ley be-low.
 As she sings in the val-ley be-low.

Music Shall Live

Fairly slow

3-part Round

Known throughout Europe

All things shall per - ish from un - der the sky.
 Mu - sic a-lone shall live, Mu - sic a-lone shall live,
 Mu - sic a-lone shall live, nev - er to die.

Dreaming

Fannie R. Buchanan

Rena M. Parish

My home must have a high tree A-bove its o-pen
 My home must have a friend-ship With ev - ery hap-py
 My home must have its moth - er, May I grow sweet and
 gate — My home must have a gar - den Where
 thing — My home must of - fer com - fort For
 wise — My home must have its fa - ther With
 lit-tle dream-ings wait — My home must have a wide —
 an - y sor - row - ing — And ev - ery heart that en -
 hon - or in his eyes — My home must have its chil -
 view Of field and mead-ow fair, — Of dis-tant hill, of
 ters Shall hear its mu - sic there — And find some sim - ple
 dren, God grant the par - ents grace — To keep our home thru
 o - pen sky, With sun - light ev - ery - where —
 beau - ty, That ev - ery life may share —
 all the years, A kind - ly, hap - py place —

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Alouette

French-Canadian



A-lou-et-te, gen-tille A-lou-et-te, A-lou-et-te,



Je te plu-me-rai. 1. Je te plu-me-rai la tête,



Je te plu-me-rai la tête, Et la tête, et la tête, Oh!

2. Le bec

4. Le dos

6. Le cou

3. Le nez

5. Les pattes

WE'RE FOR CLUB WORK

Tune: Alouette

Refrain:

We're for club work,
Hard and steady club work,

We're for club work

All the year around.

Leader (1) See our pigs so big and fat.

Chorus See our pigs so big and fat.

Leader Pigs so fat.

Chorus Pigs so fat.

Leader Think of that.

Chorus Think of that.

All OH!

Refrain:

So on through the following responses, each time backwards
from the one just given to "Think of that."

(2) Count the eggs our chickens lay

(Chickens lay.)

(3) We raise calves and make them pay.

(Calves that pay.)

(4) See the dresses that we make.

(Dresses make.)

(5) See the bread and cakes we bake.

(Cakes we bake.)

(6) From our projects we make "mon."

(We make "mon.")

(7) At our meetings we have fun.

(We have fun.)

(8) See how tall and straight we grow.

(Straight we grow.)

(9) Then to summer camp we go.

(Camp we go.)

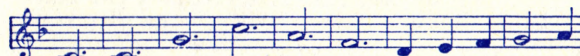
Bicycle Built For Two

H.D. Waltz moderato

Harry Dacre



Dai - sy, Dai - sy, Give me your an - swer,



do. I'm half cra - zy, All for the love of



you. It won't be a styl - ish mar - riage; - I



can't af - ford a car - riage, - But you'll look sweet



on a seat of a bi - cy - cle built for two. -

East Side, West Side

Charles B Lawlor

James W. Blake



East side, west side. All a-round the town, -



The kids sang "ring - a ros - ie," "Lon - don Bridge is



fall - ing down." Boys and girls to - geth - er, -



Me and Ma-mie O'Rourke - Tripped the light fan



tas - tie On the side-walks of New York. -

Dixie

D. D. E.

Daniel D. Emmett



I wish I was in de land ob cot-ton, Old times
Der's buckwheat cakes an' In-gen bat-ter; Makes you



dar am not forgot-ten, Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-
fat or a lit-tle fat-ter; Look a-way! Look a-way! Look a-



way! Dix-ie Land. In Dix-ie Land where I was born in,
way! Dix-ie Land. Den hoe it down an' scratch yo' grab-ble, To



Ear - ly on one frost-y morn-in', Look a-way! Look a-way!
Dix - ie Land I'm bound to trable,

CHORUS



Look a-way! Dix-ie Land. I wish I was in Dix-ie, Hoo-



ray! Hoo-ray! In Dix-ie Land I'll take my stand, To live an'



die in Dix-ie; A-way! A-way! A-way down south in



Dix-ie, A-way! A-way! A-way down south in Dix-ie.

Hunting Song

Round



Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly greet the morn, Cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly sound the horn,



Hark to the ech-oes, hear them play, O'er hill and dale and far a-way.

The Wind Sighs Gently



The wind sighs gent-ly thru the trees, Far a-bove



stars look down, shin-ing bright. Our camp-fire winks its



sleep - y eyes, So to rest now is best, good night.

4-H CAMPING SONG

1. Now the boys and girls are coming
From the valley and the plain
To our camps within the forests
In old Nature's broad domain.
Hearts with joy are all o'erflowing
As they view the peaceful scene,
Where the campfire flames are glowing
On our 4-H banner green.
2. How we love our 4-H Club work
And its program through the year,
For our leaders' inspiration
Makes all difficulties clear.
From our projects we are learning
How to work with methods new,
And success we all are earning
Through our four-fold program too.

WATCH US GROW

Tune: Are You Sleeping

Four-H Club Work, Four-H Club Work,
Watch us grow, Watch us grow,
Here in California, Here in California,
So us do, So us do.

The Swan Sings



The swan sings teen-i-li-o, teen-i-li-o, teen-i-li-o.

Also sung as a 3-part canon. End on a chord, all voices sustaining "O"

Deck the Hall

Old Welsh Carol

Deck the hall with boughs of hol-ly,
See the blaz-ing yule be-fore us, Fa la la la la
Fast a-way the old year pas-ses,

'Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly,
la la la. Strike the harp and join the cho-rus, Fa la la la
Hail the new, ye lads and las-ses,

Don we now our gay ap-par-el,
la la la la la. Fol-low me in mer-ry meas-ure,
Sing we joy-ous all to-geth-er,

Fa la la la la la la la. Troll the an-cient
While I tell of
Heed-less of the

yule-tide car-ol,
yule-tide treas-ure. Fa la la la la la la la.
wind and weath-er,

The Western Moon

(Der Mond ist aufgegangen)

Matthias Claudius
English by Max Exner

J. A. P. Schulz, 1790

1. { The west-ern moon is slen-der, The
 { The for-est dreams in shad-ow And
2. { How safe the earth is cov-ered By
 { A cham-ber where la-ment-ing And

stars are spread in splen-dor A-cross the
from the sil-ent mead-ow The
twi-light's pin-ions, hov-ered Up-on the
day-cares un-re-lent-ing In

vel-vet night, mist is climb-ing, won-drous white.
sil-ent sky; sleep-ing can for-got-ten lie.

3. So lay you down, my brother,
And trust our heavn'ly father;
The breath of night is chill.
Our sins, Lord, do not number;
Grant to us healing slumber,
And to our neighbors lying ill.

This Daily Food

Fairly slowly

Max V. Exner

This dai-ly food Is from Thy hand, O God of love, O God of love.

Silver and Gold

St. Peter (Acts 3:6)

6-part Round

Max V. Exner

Sil-ver and gold have I none, But such as I have, give I thee.

Burden Down

Prayerfully, not too loud Arr. by Olive J. Williams

LEADER CHORUS

Bur-den down, Lord, Bur-den down, Lord, Since I

lay my bur-den down... Burden down, Lord, Bur-den

down, Lord, Since I lay my bur-den down.

2. Wonder will my sister know me,...
3. Wonder will my brother know me,...
4. Burden down, Lord, ... (same as 1st stanza)

Go Down, Moses

Negro Spiritual

LEADER CHORUS

1. { When Is-ra-el was in E-gypt's land; Let my people go;
Op-press'd so hard they could not stand,
2. { Oh, let us all from bond-age flee,
And let us all in Christ be free!

REFRAIN

Go down, Mo-ses, 'way down in E-gypt's land,

Tell— ol'— Pha-ra-oh, Let my peo-ple go.

4-H CLOVER SONG

Tune: Deck the Halls

1. Hail we now the 4-H Clover,
fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.
Boys and girls the whole land over,
fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.
Work we cheerfully together,
fa-la-la, fa-la-la, la-la-la,
Heedless of the wind and weather,
fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.
2. Head and Hand we're always training,
Skill through projects ever gaining,
Hearts assisting others gaily,
Health through proper habits daily.
3. Farm and home crafts we are learning.
To the land our thoughts are turning.
Forward go our thousands cheering
Ever onward, nothing fearing.
4. Now we join in summer camping,
O'er the mountains gaily tramping.
See the campfire gleam before us.
Raise your voices—join the chorus.
5. California—now we hail thee!
We will strive, nor ever fail thee.
We will bring cooperation,
To the problems of the Nation.

Kookaburra

M. Sinclair

Australian Round

Koo-ka-bur-ra sits on an old gum tree, Merry, merry king of the

bush is he, Laugh, koo-ka-bur-ra, laugh, koo-ka-bur-ra, Gay your life must be.

—From the DITTY BAG, by Janet Tobitt, used by permission.

4-H Field Song

Fannie R. Buchanan

Renu M. Parish



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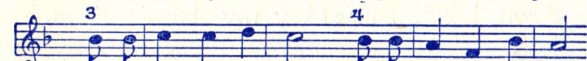


From AMERICAN NEGRO SONGS by John W. Work. Theo. Presser, Philadelphia.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Brightly

Old Cornish Canon



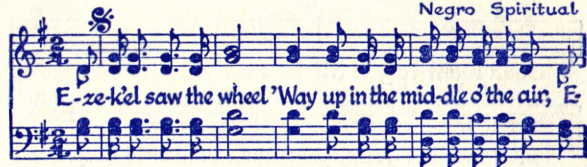
Ground Bass in 4 parts

Max V. Exner

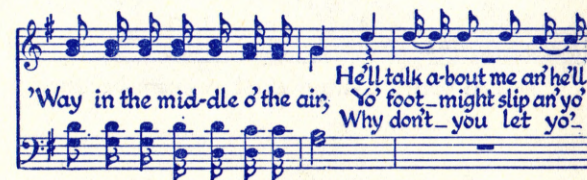


Ezek'el Saw the Wheel

Negro Spiritual



1. Jes' let me tell you what a hy-po-crite 'll do,—
2. Watch out my sis-ter how you walk— on the cross,
3. You say the Lord— has— set— you— free,—



THE 4-H CANDLE

This little 4-H light of mine I'm going to let it shine.
This little 4-H light of mine I'm going to let it shine.
This little 4-H light of mine I'm going to let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine all the time.

All around the neighborhood, I'm going to let it shine.
(Repeat twice)

Let it shine, let it shine all the time.

Hide it under a bushel no! I'm going to let it shine.
(Repeat twice)

Let it shine, let it shine all the time.

Don't you go and (blow) it out, I'm going to let it shine.
(Repeat twice)

Let it shine, let it shine all the time.

All around the neighborhood I'm going to let it shine.
Hide it under a bushel! No I'm going to let it shine.
Don't you go and (blow) it out, I'm going to let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine all the time.

WE ALL CLAP HANDS

(Tune: Mulberry Bush)

My head, my shoulders, my knees, my toes, (three times)
(touch each part as words are sung)

We all clap hands together.

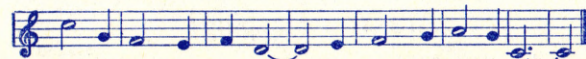
Reverse words and action by beginning with toes and moving upward.

My Hat

German



My hat it has three cor-ners; Three cor-ners has my hat; And
Mein Hut der hat drei Eck-en; drei Eck-en hat mein Hut; Und



had it not three cor-ners; It would not be my hat.—
hat ert nicht drei Eck-en; denn das ist nicht mein Hut.—

Marching to Pretoria

English by Josef Marais
With spirit

South African Folk Song



I'm with you and you're with me, And so we are
We have food, the food is good, And so we will



all to-geth-er, So we are all to-geth-er,
eat to-geth-er, So we will eat to-geth-er,



So we are all to-geth-er. Sing with me, I'll
So we will eat to-geth-er. When we eat, 'twill



sing with you, And so we will sing to-geth-er,
be a treat, And so let us sing to-geth-er,



As we march a - long. — We are



march-ing to Pre-to-ri-a, — Pre-



to-ri-a, — Pre-to-ri-a, — We are march-ing



to Pre-to-ri-a, — Pre-to-ri-a, hur-rah! —

From Songs From the Veld by Josef Marais, Copyright, 1942,
by G. Schirmer, Inc. by permission.

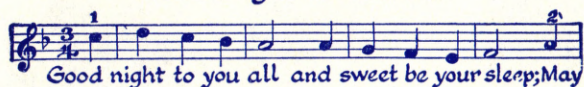
Note: To sing in parts, let half the group sing a third below
the tune all the way except where small notes are given for
the second part.

Are You Sleeping?

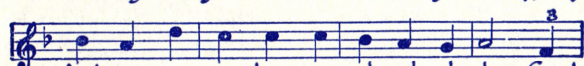


Are you sleeping? Brother John, Morning bells are ringing, Ding, ding, dong!

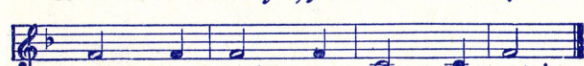
Good Night to You All



Good night to you all and sweet be your sleep; May



si-lence sur-round you, your slum-ber be deep. Good-



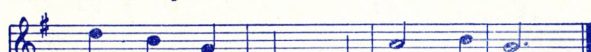
night, good-night, good-night, good-night.

Praise for Bread

A. R. Ledoux



Morn-ing }
Noon-time } is here, the board is spread,
Eve-ning }



Thanks be to God, Who gives us bread.

From "List to the Lark"; arranged from Norfolk Chimes by Clarence
Dickinson. Copyright 1945 H. W. Gray Co., N.Y. Used by permission.

Fare Thee Well

Trans. by M. V. E.



Fare thee well, God rest with thee,



When you're a-way Just re-mem-ber me.

Day Is Dying

CHAUTAUQUA

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

William F. Sherwin, 1877

Day is dy-ing in the west; Heaven is touch-ing
Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u-ni-

earth with rest, Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her even-ing
verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who seek Thy face To the fold of

REFRAIN
lamps a-light Thro' all the sky. — Ho-ly, ho-ly,
Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh. —

ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee!

Heaven and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high! A-men.

Calif. 4H-48

Hail to California

C.R.M.

With dignity

Clinton R. Morse '96

Hail to Cal-i-for-nia, Al-ma Ma-ter dear—
Hail to Cal-i-for-nia, Queen in whom we're blest—

Sing the joy-ful cho-rus, Sound it far and near—
Spread-ing light and goodness O-ver all the West—

Rally-ing round her ban-ner We will nev-er fail—
Fight-ing neath her standard We shall sure pre-vail—

Cal-i-for-nia Al-ma Ma-ter Hail! Hail! Hail!
Cal-i-for-nia Al-ma Ma-ter Hail! Hail! Hail!

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Round of Thanks

For health and strength and dai-ly food we praise Thy name, O Lord!

From "Graded Rounds and Canons", by permission J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd., London

Sarasponda

Spinning Song

GIRLS: Sa-ra-spon-da, Sa-ra-
BOYS: Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da,
spon-da, Sa-ra-spon-da, Ret-set-set! Sa-ra-
Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da,
spon-da, Sa-ra-spon-da, Sa-ra-spon-da, Ret-set-set!
Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da, Boom-da.
A.L.L.
Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ray-boom-day-oh! Ah-
do-ray-boom-day-ret-set-set! Aw-say-paw-say-oh!

The "Boom-da" sung very softly represents the "burr" of the spinning wheel.

Sing Your Way Home

Sing your way home at the close of the day,
Sing your way home, drive the shadows a-way. Smile ev-ry
mile, for wher-ev-er you roam It will bright-en your
road, It will light-en your load, If you sing your way home.

Evening Skies

Evelyn Thompson Towle

Evening skies! Sunrise! Lakes and rushing wa-ter; Make all things un-
Star-ry skies! Moonrise! Far, e-ter-nal heavens; Take a-way my
love-ly from my soul de-part; Purple mountains rising high! Trees a-
smallness, make me long to grow; Vast-ness of the u-ni-verse! Timeless-
gainst the sky; Life is beautiful because God speaks within my heart!
ness of space; Life is wonderful because God speaks within my soul!

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Abide with Us, O Lord

Herr, bleibe bei uns

German

Luke 24:29
Herr, blei-be bei uns, Denn es wird A-bend
A-bide with us, O Lord, For it is now the
wer-der, Der Tag hat sich ge-nei-get.
eve-ning, The day is past and o-ver.

from CHANSONS DE NOTRE CHALET

To Ope Their Trunks

Round

To ope their trunks the trees are never-seen, How then do they put
on their robes of green? They leave them out!

For the Beauty of the Earth

F.S. Pierpoint, 1864

Dix

Arr. from
Conrad Kocher, 1838

For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty
For the won-der of each hour, Of the day and
For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter;
For Thy Church that ev-er-more Lift-eth ho-ly

of the skies; For the love which from our birth
of the night, Hill and vale and tree and flower;
par-ent, child; Friends on earth, and friends a-bove;
hands a-bove, Off-'ring up on ev-'ry shore

O - ver and a-round us lies, Lord of all, to Thee we raise
Sun and moon and stars of light;
For all gen-tle thoughts and mild,
Her pure sac-ri-fice of love;

This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.

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Oxford University Press, London

Morning Comes Early

Katherine Davis

Slovakian Folk Song

Morn-ing comes ear-ly and bright with dew, Un-der your
Why do you lin-ger so long in bed? O-pen your

win-dow I sing to you. Up, then, my com-rade, up, then, my
win-dow and show your head. Up, then, with singing, up, then, with

com-rade, Let us be greet-ing the morn so blue.
sing-ing, O-ver the mead-ows the sun comes red.

From "Ten Folk Songs and Ballads," © 1931, E. C. Schirmer. By permission

Vreneli

Trans. by V. M. S.

Swiss

"O Vre-ne-li, my pret-ty one, Pray tell me where's your home."

"My home, it is in Swit-zer-land, It's made of wood and stone;

stone." Yó, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yó, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yó, ho,

ho, Tra la, la, la; Yó, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yó, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la;

Yó, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yó, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yó, ho, ho.

"O Vreneli, my pretty one,
Pray tell me where's your heart?"
"O that," she said, "I gave away,
But still I feel it smart."

"O Vreneli, my pretty one.
Pray tell me where's your heart?"
"O, that I also gave away,
It's with my heart," she said.

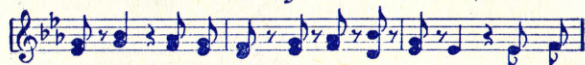
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Tiritomba

Italian Folk Song

*As for a leisurely walk**

When the moun-tain top thru pur-ple mist is
When the morn-ing dew is still on pet-al



glow-ing, And the wood faint green is show-ing, When with
clim-ing, And the lark his song is fling-ing, O'er my



mer-ry rip-ple all the brooks are flow-ing, Then must
shoul-der stick and bun-dle gai-ly sling-ing, To the



I be on my way. Tir-i-tom-ba, Tir-i-tom-ba, All the
road I take my way. Tir-i-tom-ba, Tir-i-tom-ba, With my



world is call-ing, call-ing to me so, Tir-i-tom-ba, Tir-i-
lust-y song the countryside will ring, Tir-i-tom-ba, Tir-i-



tom-ba, Tir-i-tom-ba, I must go!
tom-ba, Tir-i-tom-ba, I must sing!

*Two steps to a measure.

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Day Is Done

TAPS



Day is done, Gone the sun, From the lake, From the hills,
Fad-ing light Dims the sight, And a star Gems the sky,



From the sky; All is well, Safe-ly rest, God is nigh.
Gleam-ing bright. From a-far, Draw-ing nigh, Falls the night.

All Creatures of Our God and King

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

St. Francis of Assisi

17th Century German Melody



All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your
Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that
Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic



voice and with us sing Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!
sail in heav'n a-long, O praise Him, Al-le-lu-ia!
for thy Lord to hear, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!



Thou burn-ing sun with gol-den beam, Thou sil-ver
Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re-joice, Ye lights of
Thou fire so mas-ter-ful and bright That giv-eth



moon with sof-ter gleam, O praise Him, O praise Him!
eve-ning, find a voice. O praise Him, O praise Him!
man both warmth and light. O praise Him, O praise Him!



Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!



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Arrangement permission the Oxford University Press.

God of Our Fathers

NATIONAL HYMN

Daniel Crane Roberts

George W Warren

God of our fa-thers, whose Al-mighty
Thy love di-vine hath led us in the
From wars a-larms, from dead-ly pes-ti-
Re-fresh thy peo-ple on their toilsome

hand
past,
lence,
way,
Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry
In this free land by thee our lot is
Be thy strong arm our ev-er sure de-
Lead us from night to nev-er end-ing

band
cast;
fence;
day;
Of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor thru the
Be thou our rul-er; guard-lan, guide and
Thy true re-lig-ion in our hearts in-
Fill all our lives with love and grace di-

skies,
stay,
crease,
vine,
Our grate-ful songs before thy throne a-rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
And glo-ry, laud, and praise be ev-er thine.

Walking at Night

Czech Folk Song

Walk-ing at night a-long the mead-ow way, Home from the dance
be-side my maiden gay. Walk-ing at night a-long the
mead-ow way, Home from the dance be-side my maiden gay. Hev!
Sto-do-la, sto-do-la, sto-do-la, pum-pa, Sto-do-la, pum-pa,
sto-do-la, pum-pa; Sto-do-la, pum-pa, pum, pum, pum.

2. Nearing the wood we heard the nightingale,
Sweetly it helped me tell my begging tale; (2)
3. Many the stars that brightly shone above,
But none so bright as her one word of love; (2)

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Wind, Wind

John Galsworthy

Marie Gaudette

Wind, wind, heath-er gyp-sy, Whist-ling in my tree,
All the heart of me is tip-sy On the sound of thee!
Sweet with scent of clo-ver, Salt with breath of sea.
Wind, wind, way-man lov-er, Whist-ling in my tree!

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Roundup Lullaby

Badger Clark

Clifton W. Barnes

Des-ert blue and sil-ver in the still moon-shine,
Noth-in' out the ha-zy range that you folks need,
Coy-ote yap-pin' la-zy on the hill, Sleep-y winks of
Noth-in' we kin see to take your eye, Yet we got to
light-nin' down the far sky-line, Time for mil-lin'
watch you or you'd all stam-pede, Plung-in' down some
cat-tle to be still.— So, now, the lightn'in's far a-way, The
'ro-yo bank to die.—
coy-ote's noth-in' skeer-y, He's sing-in' to his dear-ie; Hee-ya,
tam-ma-lal-le-day! Set-tle down, you cat-tle, till the morn-in'.

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Happy Days

Round

Hap-py days to all those that we love!— Hap-py
days to all those that love us!— Hap-py days to all those that love
them that love those that love them that love those that love us.—

O Worship the King

LYONS

Robert Grant

Adapted from J. M. Haydn

○ wor-ship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove,
○ tell of His might, ○ sing of His grace,
Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite?
Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail,
○ grate-ful-ly sing His power and His love;
Whose robe is the light, Whose can-o-py space,
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of Days,
His char-iots of wrath the deep thun-der-clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the plain,
Thy mer-cies how ten-der; how firm to the end,

Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird-ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma-ker, De-fen-der, Re-deem-er and Friend!

Evening Star

Chr. Richardt
Trans. by S. D. Rodholm

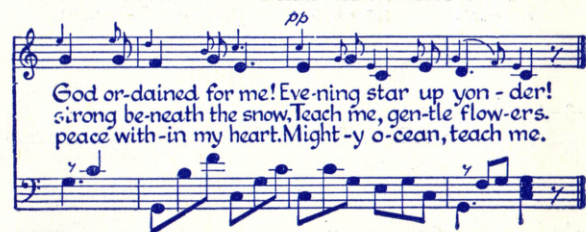
Carl Mortensen



Eve-ning star up von-der, Teach me like you to
Teach me, gen-tle flow-ers, To wait for spring-time
Might-y o-cean, teach me To do the task that



wan-der Will-ing and o-be-dient-ly The path that
show-ers; In this win-ter world to grow Green and
needs me And re-flect, as days de-part, Heav-en's



God or-dained for me! Eve-ning star up von-der!
siong be-neath the snow. Teach me, gen-tle flow-ers.
peace with-in my heart. Might-y o-cean, teach me.

Shady lanes, refreshing,
Teach me to be a blessing,
To some weary soul each day,
Friends or foes who pass my way,
Shady lanes, refreshing.

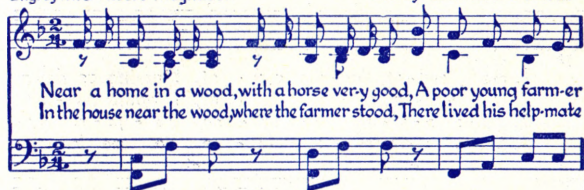
Evening sun, descending,
Teach me, when life is ending.
Night shall pass, and I like you,
Shall rise again, where life is new.
Teach me, sun descending.

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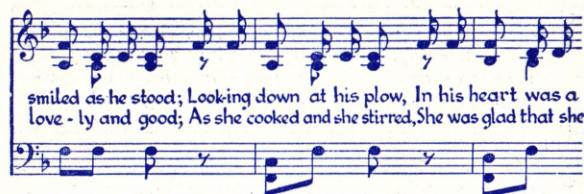
The Happy Plowman

Eng. by Mrs. Albert Magnuson

Swedish Folk Song
Arr by Leonhard Deutsch



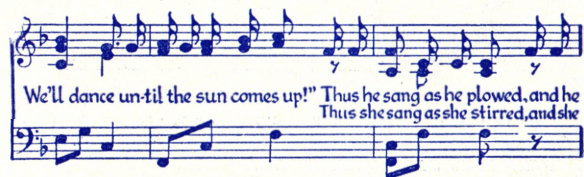
Near a home in a wood, with a horse ver-y good, A poor young farm-er
In the house near the wood, where the farmer stood, There lived his help-mate



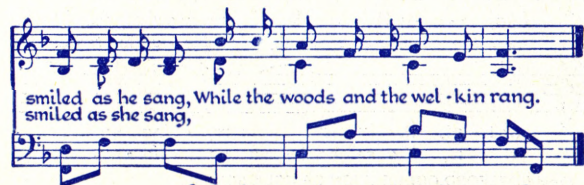
smiled as he stood; Looking down at his plow, In his heart was a
love-ly and good; As she cooked and she stirred, She was glad that she



glow; Then he sang as he plowed the row:
heard, And she ech-oed ev-'ry word: Heigh-ho, my lit-tle but-ter-cup!



We'll dance un-til the sun comes up!" Thus he sang as he plowed, and he
Thus she sang as she stirred, and she



smiled as he sang, While the woods and the wel-kin rang.
smiled as she sang,

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The Owllet

Trans. by Muna Lee
Altered by A. D. Z.

Mexican Folk Song



1. Ba-by owl-et, pur-ple owl-et, Sing-ing as dawn
 2. If I were a lit-tle owl-et, I would nev-er
 1. Te-co-lo-ti-to mo-ra-do Pa-já-ro ma-
 2. Si yo fue-ro te-co-lo-te No me lan-za-



shines a-bove; Won't you lend me your swift
 steal a-way; Till my wings were strong and
 dru-ga-dor. Me pres-ta-ras tus a-
 rí-a vo-lar. Me que-da-ra-en mi ni-



pin-ions, Won't you lend me your swift pin-ions, Won't you
 stead-y, Till my wings were strong and stead-y, Till my
 li-tas, Me pres-ta-ras tus a-li-tas, Me pres-
 di-to, Me que-da-ra-en mi ni-di-to, Me que-



lend me your swift pin-ions, So to fly a-way to my love.
 wings were strong and stead-y, Safe with-in my nest I'd stay.
 ta-ras tus a-li-tas, Pa-ra ir a ver a mi-a-mor.
 da-ra-en mi ni-di-to, Ya-ca-bán-do-me de cri-ar.



Te-cu-ru kwa, kwa, kwa, te-cu-ru kwa, kwa,
 Te-cu-ru cua, cua, cua, te-cu-ru cua, cua,



kwa, te-cu-ru kwa, kwa, kwa, Poor wee owl-et, poor lit-tle
 cua, te-cu-ru cua, cua, cua, Po-bre-ci-to te-co-lo-



owl-et, It is tired from cry-ing so.—
 ti-to, Ya-se can-sa-de-lla-rar.—

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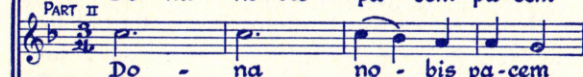
Dona Nobis Pacem

CANON FOR EQUAL VOICES

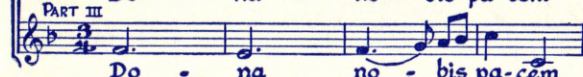
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Do-na no-bis pa-cem pa-cem



Do-na no-bis pa-cem



Do-na no-bis pa-cem



Do-na no-bis pa-cem.



Do-na no-bis pa-cem.



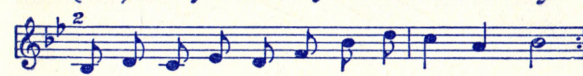
Do-na no-bis pa-cem.

White Coral Bells

Round



{ White cor-al bells up-on a slen-der stalk,
 { Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them ring?



Lil-ies of the val-ley deck my gar-den walk,
 That will happen on-ly when the fair-ies sing.

Goose Round



Why should-n't my goose Sing as well as thy goose,



When I paid for my goose Twice as much as thou?

Rocka My Soul

Spiritual

Oh, a rock-a my soul, in the bo-som of A - bra-
ham; A rock-a my soul in the bosom of A-bra-ham; A
rock-a my soul in the bosom of A - bra-ham;
Oh, rock-a my soul. So high, you can't get over it;
So low, you can't get un-der it; So wide, you
can't get a-round it; You must go in at the door.

Red River Valley

Not too fast

American Folk Song

1. From this val - ley they say you are go - ing, -
Refrain: Come and sit by my side if you love me, -
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,
Do not has - ten to bid me a - dieu,
For they say you are tak - ing the sun-shine -
But re-mem-ber the Red Riv-er Val-ley -
That bright-ens our path-way a - while. -
And the girl that has loved you so true. -

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine, Tell me
Be-cause God made the stars to shine, Be-cause God
why the i - vy twines, Tell me why the o-cean's
made the i - vy twine, Be-cause God made the o-cean
blue, And I will tell you just why I love you.
blue, Be-cause God made you, that's why I love you.

Peace of the River

Glendore Gosling

Viola Wood

P i C Slowly, with expression G Am G C
{ Peace I ask of thee, O Riv - er, Peace, peace, peace. }
{ When I learn to live se - re - ne - ly Cares will cease. }
F C G C
{ From the hills I gath - er cour - age, Vi - sion of the day to be, }
{ Strength to lead and faith to fol - low, All are giv - en un - to me. }
C G Am G C
Peace I ask of thee, O Riv - er, Peace, peace, peace.

The Keeper

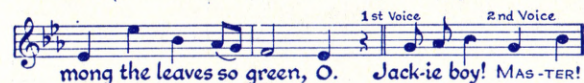
English Folk Song



The keep-er would a-hunt-ing go, And un-der his coat he
The first doe she did cross the plain, The keep-er fetched her
The sec-ond doe she cross'd the brook, The keep-er fetched her



car-ried a bow, All for to shoot at a merrie lit-tle doe, A-
back — a-gain; Where she is now she may re-main, A-
back with his hook; Where she is now you may go and look, A-



mong the leaves so green, O. Jack-ie boy! MAS-TER!



Sing ye well? VER-Y WELL. Hey down! Ho DOWN!



Der-ry, der-ry down, A-mong the leaves so green, O. To my



hey down, down! To my HO DOWN, DOWN! Hey down! Ho DOWN!



Der-ry, der-ry down, A-mong the leaves so green, O.

Come, Follow, Follow

ROUND

John Hilton, 1599-1657



Come, fol-low, fol-low, fol-low, fol-low, fol-low, fol-low me.



Whither shall I follow, follow, follow, Whither shall I follow, follow thee?



To the greenwood, to the greenwood, to the greenwood, greenwood trees.

Jacob's Ladder



We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, We are



climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, We are climb-ing



Ja-cob's lad-der, Sol-diers of the cross.—

2—Every round goes higher, higher,

3—Sinner, do you love my Jesus? . . .

4—If you love Him, why not serve Him?

5—We are climbing higher, higher . . .

Two Wings



{ Oh, Lord, I want two wings to veil my face,
Oh, Lord, I want two wings to fly a-way,
Oh, Lord, I want two wings to veil my face,



So the dev-il can't do me no harm. My



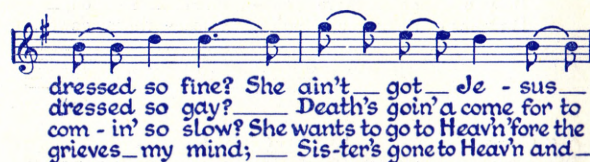
Lord, did he come at the break of day? No!
Lord, did he come in the heat of noon? No!
Lord, did he come in the cool of the



eve-ning? Yes! And he washed my sins a-way.

Old Ark's A-movering

Negro Spiritual

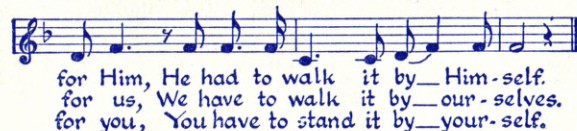
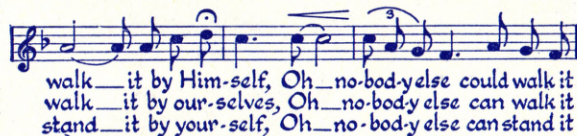
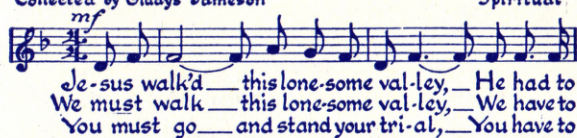


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Lonesome Valley

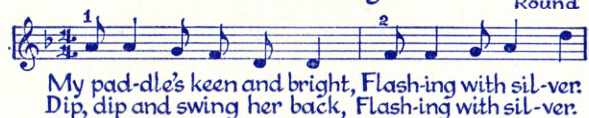
Collected by Gladys Jameson

Spiritual



Canoe Song

Round



Contributed by Vera Holleuffer

Whippoorwill

Anne H. Chapin
Kent, Conn.

Written at First Girl Scout Training School, Long Pond, Mass., 1921

Polish Haying Song

Eng. by Edmund Lukaszewski

Polish Folk Song

On a Mon-day morn-ing, sun-ny Mon-day morn-ing,

Sowed our seed, ta-tus* and I, sowed it when the sun was high;

Sowed our seed, ta-tus and I, sowed it when the sun was high.

*pronounced "tah'-toosh"; affectionate term for "father"

2. On a Tuesday morning, sunny Tuesday morning,
:Mowed our hay, tatus and I,
Mowed it when the sun was high.:
3. On a Wednesday morning, . . .
Dried our hay, tatus and I, . . .
4. On a Thursday morning, . . .
Raked our hay, tatus and I, . . .
5. On a Friday morning, . . .
:Hauled our hay, tatus and I,
Hauled it 'til the dusk was nigh.:
6. On a Saturday morning, sunny noon and evening,
:Sold our hay, tatus and I,
Sold it when the night was nigh.:
7. On a Sunday morning, bright and sunny morning,
:Bowed our heads, tatus and I,
Thanked the Lord who dwells on high.:

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Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Negro Spiritual

mp Solo *mf* Chorus
Swing low, sweet char-i-ot,— Com-in' for to car-ry me home!

Solo *Chorus* *Fine*
Swing low, sweet char-i-ot,— Com-in' for to car-ry me home.

Solo
I looked o-ver Jor-dan, an' what did I see,—
If you get there be-fore—I do,—
I'm some-times up an' some-times down,—

ff Chorus *mf* Solo
Com-in' for to car-ry me home! A band— of 'an-gels
Jes' tell— my fren's that
But still— my soul feels

mp Chorus *D.C.*
com-in' af-ter me,—
I'm a-com-in' too,— Com-in' for to car-ry me home.
heav-en-ly— boun'—

The Silver Moon Is Shining

Italian



The sil-ver moon is shin-ing Up-on the si-lent
The night-in-gale is sing-ing Be-yond the for-est
How love-ly is the moon-light Be-tween the shad-ows



mead-ow, I walk-a-down the mead-ow With no one near me.
shad-ow, I sigh-with-in the shad-ow Where none can hear me.
break-ing My heart would ease its ach-ing If thou wert near me.

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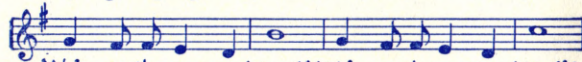
Upward Trail



We're on the up-ward trail! We're on the up-ward trail!



Sing-ing, sing-ing, ev'-ry-bod-y sing-ing, As we go!



We're on the up-ward trail! We're on the up-ward trail!



Sing-ing, sing-ing, ev'-ry-bod-y sing-ing, Home-ward bound!

Chairs to Mend

Round



Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend, Mack-er-el, fresh



mack-er-el, An-y old rags, An-y old rags?

Witchcraft

M. S.

Margarett Snyder



If there were witch-craft I'd make two wish-es, A wind-ing
And then I'd wish for a blaz-ing camp-fire To wel-come



road that beck-ons me to roam
me when I'm re-turn-ing home. But in this real world



there is no witch-craft, And gold-en wish-es do not grow on



trees. Our fond-est day-dreams must be the mag-ic To bring us



back these hap-py mem-o-ries. Mem'-ries that lin-ger;



con-stant and true; Mem'-ries we cher-ish, _____ of you.

Hey, Ho! Nobody Home

3-Part Round



Hey, ho! No-bod-y home, Meat nor drink nor



mon-ey have I none, Yet will I be mer-ry!

My Farm - *Mi Chacra*

Trans. by Olcott and Phyllis Sanders

Argentine Folk Song



Come, come and see my farm for it is love - ly;
Ven - gan a ver mi cha - cra que es her - mo - sa;



Come, come and see my farm for it is love - ly;
Ven - gan a ver mi cha - cra que es her - mo - sa;



El po - lli - to goes like this: peep - peep; El po -
El po - lli - to ha - ce a - sí: pi - pi - ri; El po -



lli - to goes like this: peep - peep.
lli - to ha - ce a sí: pi - pi - ri; O pas, ca - ma - rade



O pas, ca - ma - rade, O pas, O pas, O pas; O



pas, ca - ma - rade, O pas, ca - ma - rade, O pas, O pas, O pas.

2. El perrito goes like this: bow-wow...
3. El gatito goes like this: mee-au...
4. El burrito goes like this: hee-haw...
5. El patito goes like this: quack-quack...
6. El chanchito goes like this: oink-oink...

2. *El perrito hace así: guau-guau...*

3. *El gatito hace así: mi - au...*

4. *El burrito hace así: ji - jo...*

5. *El patito hace así: cua - cua...*

6. *El chanchito hace así: oinc-oinc...*

O pas, camarade, - Oh, pah, cah-mah-rah!

This song, though popular in Argentina, appears to be of French origin. It is suggested that the refrain be sung in the original language. The chorus might well mean "O step, comrade, O step, comrade, etc."

What Aloha Means



Al - o - ha means we wel - come you; It



means more than words can say. Al-o-ha means good.



luck to you, Good night at the close of day. It's



just like a love song with a haunt-ing sweet re-frain



Bring - ing you joy, Bring-ing you pain. Al-



o - ha means fare-well to you Un-til we meet a-gain.

As learned in Hawaii. Set down by W. Metcalf

Man's Life's a Vapor

Round



Man's life's a va - por, full of woes,

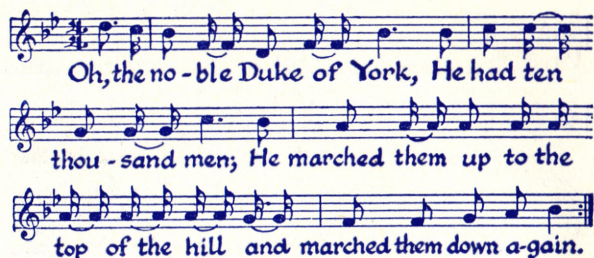


He cuts a ca - per, down he goes. Down he,



down he, down he, down he, down he goes.

The Duke of York



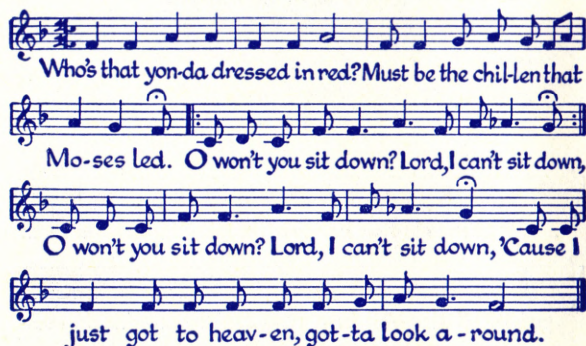
2

Oh, when they were up, they were up;
And when they were down, they were down,
And when they were only half way up,
They were neither up nor down.

3

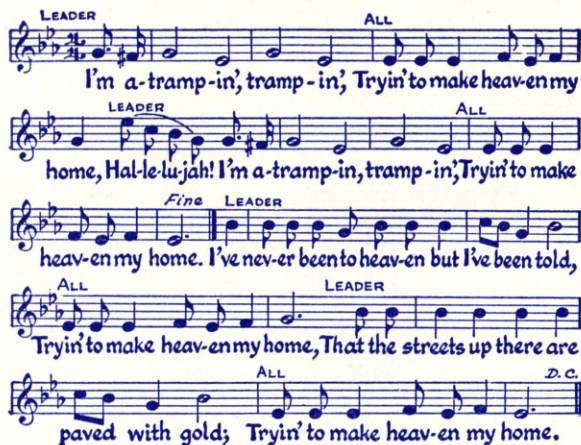
Oh, a-hunting we will go; a-hunting we will go.
We'll catch a little fox, and put him in a box,
And never let him go.

O Won't You Sit Down



2. Who's that yonda dressed in white?
Must be the chillen of the Israelite.
3. Black? . . . Hypocrites turnin' back.
4. Pink? . . . Solomon tryin' to think.
5. Green? . . . 'Zekiel in his flyin' machine.

Trampin'



I'm Gonna Sing



The Frogs



Six Little Ducks

Six lit-tle ducks that I once knew, Fat ones,
skin-my ones, fair ones too, But the one little duck with a
feath-er on his back, He led the oth-ers with his
quack,quack,quack! quack,quack,quack,quack,quack!

He led the oth-ers with his quack! quack! quack!

2. Down to the river they would go,
Wibble, Wabble, Wibble, Wabble to and fro.
3. Home from the river they would come,
Wibble, Wabble, Wibble, Wabble, Ho-hum-hum!

Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree

Un-der the spread-ing chest-nut tree. We'll be as
hap-py as can be. If you don't be-lieve it, come and
see, Un-der the spread-ing chest-nut tree.

First time, sing as written.

Second time, omit "tree" and imitate
tree with gestures.

Third time, omit "nut" and tap head.

Fourth time omit "chest" and pat same.

Damper Song

Oh, you PULL the dam-per out, And you PUSH the dam-per in, And the
smoke goes up the chim-ney just the same. Just the same, just the
same, And the smoke goes up the chim-ney just the same.

Oh! you PULL the damper out,
(long pull from arm's length)

And you PUSH the damper in,
(Push it clear back.)

And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same;
(Curl it up the chimney in a spiral.)

Just the same, (full arm sweep to the right)

Just the same, (full arm sweep to the left)

And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same,
(Curl it up in a spiral again.)

2. Whistle it with all the motions.

3. Silently putting in all the motions.

Puffer Billies

¹ Down at the sta-tion Ear-ly in the morn-ing, See the lit-tle
puf-fer bil-lies All in a row. See the en-gine dri-ver
² Round
³ turn a lit-tle han-dle, CHUG, CHUG, PUFF, PUFF, Off they go.