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Four Flats Music and Lyrics

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Ye
Goo'de Olde
Barber Shoppe
Hymnal



IF YOU WANT TO ORGANIZE A BARBER SHOP QUARTET
LET ME KNOW AND I WILL SEND YOU 3 MORE HYMNALS

1. PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME, HONEY

Put your arms around me honey, hold me tight.
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might,
Oh Babe, won't you roll dem eyes,
Eyes that I just idolize.
When they look at me, My heart begins to float.
Then it starts a rockin' like a motor boat.
Oh! Oh! I never knew any girl like you.

2. BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon, I want to spoon
To my honey I'll croon love's tune
Honeymoon, Keep a-shining in June
Your silv'ry beams will bring love dreams
We'll be cuddling soon, by the silvery moon.

3. MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses
Brings wonderful memories of you,
My heart reposes
In beautiful thoughts so true,
June light discloses
Love's olden dreams sparkling anew
Moonlight and roses
Brings memories of you.

4. I WANT A GIRL . . .

I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad.
She was a pearl and the only girl
That daddy every had.
A good old-fashioned girl with a heart so true;
One who loves nobody else but you!
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad.

5. WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose;
As I caressed you, 'twas then heaven
blessed you,
What a blessing, no one knows—
You made life cherry when you called me
'Dearie,"
'Twas down where the blue grass grows;
Your lips were sweeter than julep—
when you wore a tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.

6. LET'S ALL SING LIKE THE BIRDIES SING

Let's all sing like the birdies sing
Tweet—Tweet—Tweet—Tweet—Tweet
Let's all sing like the birdies sing
Sweet—Sweet—Sweet—Sweet—Sweet
Let's all warble like the nightingales
Give your throat a treat
Take your time from the birds
Now you know all the words
Tweet—Tweet—Tweet—Tweet—Tweet

7. MY GAL SAL

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

8. FOR ME AND MY GAL

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

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

9. MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows,
You may search everywhere,
But none can compare,
With my wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake,
She may let me take,
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

10. SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy.
There are smiles that make us blue.
There are smiles that steal away the tear-drops,
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.

There are smiles that have a tender meaning,
That the eyes of love alone may see
And the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.

FROM . . .
OCIE HUNT
INSURANCE AND BONDS
105 W. 3rd STREET
Sweetwater, Texas 79556

TO:

11. DAISY DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do.
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage.
But you'll look sweet on the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

12. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SHINING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in Spring,
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish eyes are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away.

13. THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blond,
And the band played on!
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored,
And the band played on!
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded,
The poor girl would shake with alarm,
He married the girl with the strawberry curl,
And the band played on!

14. OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

Oh, you beautiful doll,
You great big beautiful doll,
Let me put my arms about you,
I could never live without you,
Oh, you beautiful doll,
You great big beautiful doll,
If you ever leave me, how my heart will ache,
I want to hug you, but I fear you'd break.
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, you beautiful doll.

ORGANIZING A BARBER SHOP QUARTET DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN SINGING IN PUBLIC . . . JUST WHEN
EVER THE FOUR OF YOU GET TOGETHER, -I FOUND SINGING AROUND MIDDNIGHT IN THE STREET, AND UNDER
OVER PASSES OR JUST MOST ANYWHERE IS A GOOD PLACE THAT THE ACOUSTICS ARE GOOD.

15. LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me, too.
Keep the lovelight burning
In your eyes so true.
Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

16. IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree
Where the love in your eyes I could see.
When the voice that I heard
Like the song of the bird,
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me.
I could hear the dull buzz of the bee
In the blossoms as you said to me:
With a heart that is true
I'll be waiting for you
In the shade of the old apple tree.

17. I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME OF SALLY?

I wonder what's become of Sally?
That old girl of mine.
The sunshine is missing from our alley
Every since the day Sally went away,
No matter where she is.
If no one wants her now,
Please send her back to me.
I'll always welcome back my Sally,
That old girl of mine.

18. PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

Put on your old gray bonnet
With the blue ribbons on it
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay,
And thru the fields of clover
We'll drive up to Dover
On our golden wedding day.

19. THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL . . .

There's a long, long trail awinding
Into the land of my dreams
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams.
There's a long, long night of waiting,
Until my dreams all come true
Till the day when I'll be going
Down that long, long trail with you.

20. THE OLD GREY MARE

Oh, the old grey mare,
She ain't what she used to be,
Ain't what she used to be,
Ain't what she used to be.
The old grey mare,
She ain't what she used to be,
Many long years ago,
Many long years ago,
Many long years ago.
Oh, the old grey mare,
She ain't what she used to be,
Many long years ago!

21. LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG

Once in the dear, dead days beyond recall
When on the world the mist begin to fall,
Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng
Low to our hearts love sang an old sweet song;
And in the dusk where fell the firelight gleam
Softly it wove itself into our dreams.
Just a song at twilight
When the lights are low
And the flick'ring shadows
Softly come and go.
Tho' the heart be weary
Sad the day and long
Still to us at twilight
Comes love's old song,
Comes love's old sweet song.

22. I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW?

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

23. IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME!

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling thru the shady lane
With your baby mine (baby mine).
You hold her hand and she holds yours
And that's very good sign,
That's your toosie wootsie
In the good old summer time.

24. SWEET ADELIN

Sweet Adeline, sweet Adeline,
My Adeline, my Adeline,
At night dear heart, at night dear heart,
For you I pine, for you I pine,
In all my dreams, in all my dreams,
Your fair face beams, your fair face beams,
You're the flower of my heart,
Sweet Adeline, sweet Adeline.

25. AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

26. MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND

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

**27. WHEN YOU AND I
WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE**

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below,
The creek and the cracking old mill, Maggie,
As we used to long, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung;
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie.
Since you and I were Young.
And now we are aged and grey, Maggie,
The trials of life are nearly done.
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.
A city so silent and lone, Maggie,
Where the young and the gay and the best
In polished white mansions of stone, Maggie,
Have each found a place of rest
Is built where the birds used play, Maggie,
And join in the songs that were sung
For we sang as gay as they, Maggie,
When you and I were young.
And now we are aged and grey, Maggie,
The trials of life are nearly done.
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

28. IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight,
You could hear the young folks singin',
In the evening by the moonlight,
You could hear those banjos ringin'
How the old folks would enjoy it,
They would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in the evening
By the moonlight

In the evening la de ah dah
By the moonlight la de ah dah
You can hear the young folk singin'
La de ah dah

In the evening la de ah dah
By the moonlight la de ah dah
You can hear those banjos ringin'
La de ah dah

How the old folks would enjoy it
They would sit all night and listen
La de ah dah
As we sang in the evening
By the moonlight la de ah dah.

29. THAT'S WHERE MY MONEY GOES

That's where my money goes,
To buy my baby's clothes,
I buy her everything
To keep her in style.

She rides in a limousine,
I buy the gasoline.
Say, boys, that's where my money gies.

She wears my BVDs,
I stand outside and freeze.
Say, boys, that's where my money gies.

**30. SHINE ON HARVEST MOON
FOR ME AND MY GAL**

Oh, shine on, shine on harvest moon
Up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin'
Since January, February, June or July
Snow time ain't no time to stay
Outdoors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on harvest moon,
For me and my gal.

31. OH, DEAR WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Dear, dear what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Johnny,s so long at the fair.
He promised to buy her a trinket to please her
An, then for a smile, oh, he vowed he would
tease her.
He promised to bring her a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie her bonnie brown hair.
He promised to buy her a basket of posies,
A garland of lilies, a gift of red roses,
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons
That tied up her bonnie brown hair.
Oh where, oh where, has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where, can he be?
With his ears cut short and his tail cut long,
O where, oh where can he be?

32. SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

East side, West side,
All around the town.
The tots played ring-around-rosie,
London Bridge is falling down.
Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Roark,
Tipped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.