

It's A Good Time to Get
Acquainted

It's a good time to get acquainted
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you,
And to smile and say "Hello!"
Goodbye that lonesome feeling,
Goodbye, glassy stare,
When we all join hands and pull together
We're sure to get there.

Smile

It isn't any trouble just to s-m-i-l-e,
It isn't any trouble just to s-m-i-l-e,
If ever you're in trouble
It will vanish like a bubble,
If you'll only take the trouble
Just to s-m-i-l-e.

A Smile

A smile is quite a funny thing,
It wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone you'll never find
Its secret hiding-place
But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do;
You smile at one, he smiles at you,
And so one smile makes two.

He smiles at someone, since you smiled,
And then that one smiles back,
And that one smiles, until in truth,
You fail in keeping track,
And since a smile can do great good,
By cheering hearts of care,
Let's smile and smile and not forget
That smiles go everywhere.

A Gymnastic Relief

Smile awhile and give your face a rest,
Stretch awhile and ease your manly chest,
Reach your hands up toward the sky,
While you watch them with your eye,
Jump awhile, and shake a leg there, sir!
Now step forward, backward-aw you were.
Then reach right out to someone near,
Shake his hand and smile

Mary Had a Swarm of Bees

Mary had a swarm of bees,
Swarm of bees, swarm of bees,
Mary had a swarm of bees,
And they to save their lives,
Were forced to go where Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Were forced to go where Mary went,
'Cause Mary had the hives.

Mary had a little smile,
And oh, how it did grow;
And everywhere that Mary went,
The smile was sure to go.

Long, Long Ago

I have some bills that were due long ago,
Long, long ago, long, long ago,
How I can pay them, I really don't know,
Really don't know, I don't know,
There is my auto that still takes my dough,
Then I am back on my new radio,
No, I can't pay other bills that I owe
Things that I bought long ago.

We're Glad

We're glad, so glad, so very glad,
That you are glad we're here;
We're glad, so glad, so very glad,
That you are glad we're here;
And just because you are so glad,
It makes us all glad too;
And so, our hosts and hostesses,
Our hats are off to you.

The End of a Busy Day

When you come to the end of a busy day,
And meet with a jolly crowd,
Where each one wears a friendly smile,
And grouches are not allowed;
It makes you think that it's good to
live,
To work, and to sing with glee,
So here's to the bunch that is here
tonight
As guests at our gay party.

Beautiful Dreamer

Beautiful Dreamer Wake unto me,
Starlight and dew drops are waiting for
thee
Sounds of the rude world heard in the
day
Lulled by the moonlight have all passed
away

Beautiful Dreamer Queen of my song
List while I woo thee with soft melody
Gone are the cares of lifes busy throng
Beautiful Dreamer awake unto me
Beautiful Dreamer Awake unto me

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the oceans blue,
And I will tell you just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the ocean blue,
Because God made you,
Thats why I love you

Sing Your Way Home

Sing your way home at the close of the
day,
Sing your way home, drive the shadows
away.
Smile ev'ry mile, for wherever you roam,
It will brighten your road,
It will lighten your load,
If you sing your way home.