

Tune: Old Black Joe

Gone are the days when my wife would stay at home,
Gone are the days I called my Ford my own
Gone are the days when we ate 3 meals or more
The children shake their heads and mumble
H. D. Units

CHORUS:

I'm going, I'm going
For I know I ought to go
I hear the members calling
H. D. Units

Gone are the days when she knew not what to eat
Gone are the days when we lived on bread and meat
Gone are the days when the rooster used to crow
We hear the capons softly chuckling
H. D. Units

Chorus:

Gone are the days when she had no pretty bills
Gone are the days when I paid the milliner bills
Gone are the days when the picture hung too high
But now we are right up to date or she knows why.

Chorus:

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.
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.

Home On The Range

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus:

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

How often at night where the heavens are bright
With the lights from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Bells of St. Mary's

The bells of St. Mary's
Ah, hear they are calling
The young loves, the true loves,
That come from the sea.
And so my beloved,
When red leaves are falling,
The love bells shall ring out,
Ring out, for you and me.

Just A Song At Twilight

Just a day of pleasure
Just a day of Joy
We have had together
Nothing to annoy
And our club is happy
Friendships made anew
Now to all dear members
We say adieu
We say now adieu

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 lovelights glowing
In your eyes so blue,
Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you.

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the ocean's 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,
That's why I love you.

Choral Bells

White choral bells
Upon a slender stock
Lilies of the valley
Deck my garden walk.

Oh, I do wish
That I might hear them ring
That can happen only
Then the fairies sing.