

Jan.

Hail, Hail, the gang's all here
No matter what the weather
We are all together
Hail, Hail, the gang's all here
Let the fuss start right now.

Feb.

Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too
Keep the love light gleaming
In your eyes of blue
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

March

There's a shining little island,
And its people love it well,
A spot by nature gifted with
Her most enduring spell.
You will know it by the Shamrock,
Dearest emblem ever seen, And
Know its men and women
By the wearing of the green.

April

When April showers they come and go
They bring the flowers
And chase the snow.

May

Down by the old Mill Stream,
Where I first met you
With your eyes so blue
Dressed in gingham too
It was then I knew
That you loved me too, You erer
Sixtee n, My villiage queen
Down by the Old Mill Stream.

Nov.

The turkey ran away
Before Thanksgiving Day.
He said the y's make a roast of me
If I should stay.

Dec.

Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
Jingle all the way, Oh, what
Fun it is to ride. In a one
Horse open shay. (REFRAIN)

June

Here Comes the bride
Catch on to her stride
See how she wabbles
From side to side,
Here comes the groom
A moment too soon
Dressed in his best he's
As stiff as a broom.

July

Yankee Doodle came to town
A riding on a pony. He
Stuck a feather in his hat and
Called it Macaroni.
Yankee doodle keep it up
Yankee doodle danday
Mind the music and the steps
And with the girls be handy.

August

In the good old summer time
In the good old summer time
Strolling down a shady land
With you baby mine
I held your hand and you held
mine, And that's a very good
sign.
That your my tootsie wootsie,
In the good old summer time.

Sept.

School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days
Reading & writing & Arithmetic
Taught to the tune of the
Hickory stick.
You were my queen in calico
I was your bashful barefoot
Beau. When you wrote on my slat
I love you Joe
When we were a couple of kids.

Oct.

Shine on! Shine on Harvest
Moon way in the sky.
I ain't had no loving since
Jan. Feb. June or July
Spring time ain't no time to
Stay out late & spoon So
Shine on shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal.