

LAWRENCE ROTARY CLUB

1. SMILE—SING A SONG

Smile and the world smiles with you,
Sing a song.
Don't be weary, Just be cheery
All day long.
Whenever your trials, Your troubles
And your care
Seem to be more than you can
Really bear
Smile and the world smiles with you,
Sing a song.

2. 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 love-light glowing
In your eyes so true;
Let me call you "Sweetheart,"
I'm in love with you!

3. 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,
But the smiles that fill my life with
sunshine,
Are the smiles that you give to me.

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 ever had,
A good old-fashioned girl with
heart so true
One who loves nobody else but you.
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad.

5. LEVEE SONG

I've been wukkin' on de railroad
All de live-long day;
I've been wukkin' on de railroad,
To pass de time away.
Doan yo' hyar de whistle blowin',
Rise up so early in de mawn;
Doan' yo' hyar de cap'n shoutin':
"Dinah blow yo' hawn!"

6. PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

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

7. MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flow'r that grows,
You may search ev'rywhere, but
none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flow'r that grows,
And some day for my sake,
she may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

8. PARTING SONG

(Tune: "Perfect Day")

We are nearing the end of a Rot'ry Day
Which will long remain in our thoughts;
It should send each member or guest away
With the joy that the day has brought,
For Rot'ry means Service at work and play,
And friendships that never fade;
So we grasp at the end of a Rot'ry day
The hands of the friends we've made.

Note! Don't walk off with these song sheets—Turn them in after the program.