

9. GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf  
So it stood ninety years on the floor;  
It was taller by half than the old man himself,  
Tho' it weighed not a penny weight more.  
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was  
born,  
And was always his treasure and pride;  
But it stopped short, never to go again  
When the old man died.

Chorus

Ninety years without slumbering  
(tick, tock, tick, tock),  
His life seconds numbering  
(tick, tock, tick, tock);  
It stopped short, never to go again,  
When the old man died.

It rang an alarm, in the dead of the night,  
An alarm that for years had been dumb;  
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for  
flight,  
That his hour for departure had come.  
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and  
muffled chime,  
As we silently stood by his side;

10. MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

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

11. SWEET ADELINE

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).

12. DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream  
Where I first met you  
With your eyes so blue,  
Dressed in gingham, too.  
It was there I knew  
That I loved you true.  
You were sixteen,  
My village queen.  
Down by the old mill stream.

13. WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip,  
A sweet yellow tulip,  
And I wore a big red rose--  
When you caressed me,  
'Twas then Heaven blessed me,  
What a blessing no one knows.  
You made life cheery,  
When you called me "Dearie,"  
'Twas down where the blue grass grows,  
Your lips were sweeter than julep,  
When you wore that tulip  
And I wore a big red rose.

14. SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

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 sit outdoors  
and spoon,  
So shine on, shine on harvest moon  
for me and my gal.

15. AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died!  
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!  
From ev'ry mountain side,  
Let freedom ring!

Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing.  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might  
Great God, our King!

16. STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh say! can you see, by the dawn's  
early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the  
twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,  
thro' the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so  
gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs  
bursting in air,  
Gave proof thro' the night that our  
flag was still there.  
Oh, say, does that Star-spangled  
Banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the  
home of the brave?