

 SING ALONG with Susie Q

Grandma's Parlour



www.beemusicstudios.com

I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before,
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that bloom in the lane,

There's no need explaining
The one remaining, it's somebody I adore,
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before.

Crusing Down the River

Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon
The one you love the sun above waiting for the moon
The old accordion's playing a sentimental tune
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon.

Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay
We could hear the voices ringing
They seemed to say
"You have stolen my heart"
"Now don't go away"
As we sang love's old sweet songs on Moonlight Bay.

If You Knew Susie

If you knew Susie, like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh! What a girl
There's none so classy
As this fair lassie
Oh! Oh! Oh my goodness, what a chassis
We went riding, she didn't balk
Back from Yonkers
I'm the one that had to walk
If you knew Susie, Like I know Susie
Oh! What a girl!

Ma, He's Making Eyes at Me

Ma, he's making eyes at me
Ma, he's awful nice to me
Ma, he's almost breaking my heart
I'm beside him, mercy, let his conscience guide him
Ma, he wants to marry me
And be my honey bee
Every minute he gets bolder
Now he's leaning on my shoulder
Ma, he's kissing me.

K-K-K-Katy

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore,
When the m-m-m-moon shines
Over the cowshed
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore,
When the m-m-m-moon shines
Over the cowshed
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

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 real old fashioned girl with heart so true
Loved nobody else, only you,
Oh, I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad.

White Cliffs of Dover

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever after
Tomorrow, when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep
The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again

There'll be bluebirds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever after
Tomorrow, when the world is free
Tomorrow, when the world is free.

Roll Out the Barrel

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we got the blues on the run
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer
Now it's time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here.

You Are My Sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head, and I cried.

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.

Bye Bye Blackbird

Pack up all my cares and woe
Here I go, singing low, bye-bye, blackbird
Where somebody waits for me
Sugar's sweet and so is she, bye, bye, blackbird

No one here can love or understand me
Oh, what hard-luck stories they all hand me
So make my bed and light the light, I'll be home late tonight
singing blackbird, bye-bye.

Irene Goodnight

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene
I'll see you in my dreams.

Last Saturday night I got married
Me and my love settled down
Now me and my love we are parted
I'll take another stroll 'round the town.

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene
I'll see you in my dreams.

Well, sometimes I live in the city
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I have a great notion
To jump into that river and drown.

It's a Long Way to Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodbye, Piccadilly
Farewell, Leicester Square
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag
Smile, boys, that's the style
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile, so!
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile.

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know!
Good-bye, Piccadilly
Farewell, Leicester Square
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there!

Daisy

Daisy, Daisy
Give me your answer do!
I'm half crazy
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage
No, I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two.

Daisy's Response to Harry

Harry, Harry
Here is your answer do
I'll not marry, all for the likes of you!
If you cannot afford a carriage
Then there won't be any marriage
'Cause I'll not get hitched, and I'll not get switched
On a bicycle built for two.

Shine on Harvest Moon

Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky
'Cause I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or
July
Snowtime, it ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
So shine on, shine on harvest moon for me and my gal.

My Wild Irish Rose

My wild Irish Rose
The sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
To my wild Irish Rose
My wild Irish Rose
The sweetest flower that grows
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The blooms from my wild Irish Rose.

School Days

School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of the hickory stick
You were my queen in calico
I was your bashful barefoot beau
You wrote on my slate
"I love you, so"
When we were a couple of kids.

I've Got Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life
I've got tuppence to spend
and tuppence to lend
And tuppence to take home to my wife, poor wife!

No cares have I to grieve me
No pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm happy as a lark, believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home!

Rolling home (dead drunk), rolling home
By the light of the silvery moon
I'm as happy as the day when we line up for our pay, as we
go rolling, rolling home!

***Bless 'em All/We're Gonna Hang Out the Washing/Kiss
Me Goodnight Sergeant Major***

Bless 'em all, Bless 'em all
the long and the short and the tall
Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones
Bless all the corporals and their blinkin' sons
'Cause we're saying goodbye to them all
As back to their billets they crawl
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads, Bless 'em all.

We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
'Cause the washing day is here.

Whether the weather may be wet or fine
We just rub along without a care!
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
If the Siegfried Line's still there!

Kiss me goodnight, Sergeant-Major
Tuck me in my little wooden bed
We all love you, Sergeant-Major
When we hear you bawling, "Show a leg!"

Don't forget to wake me in the morning
And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of tea
Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Major
Sergeant-Major, be a mother to me.

We'll Meet Again

We'll meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.
Keep shining through
Just like you always do
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.
And won't you please say hello
To the folks that I know,
Tell them I'll be along
They'll be happy to know that when you saw me go
I was singing this song
We'll meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.
Oh yes, I hope we meet again, some sunny day.