## Festival of Music

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Welcome to Ambassador

WELCOME TO AMBASSADOR
Come from all over this country
Anchorage to Bangor, Maine
Even from far away places
On mountain-top or down upon the plain
Seekin' a message of good will
Workin' very hard every day
Stop for a while and we'll bring you a smile
As you listen to what we say

CHORUS
Welcome to Ambassador
You'll have a great time here, we're sure
We're so glad you came our way
And helped to brighten up our day

Seein' new friends and new faces
Forgettin' all your worries and woes
Singin' with tenors and basses
Rehearsin' brand new songs for T.V. shows
Studyin' hard for the finals
Tryin' to help each other along
Proud to be part of the family
That's the reason why we're singin' this song

(CHORUS)

THE WORK MEDLEY
We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig
On the grounds the whole day through
To dig dig dig dig dig dig dig
Is what we like to do

And while we dig we like to sing
For when you dig there ain't a better thing
Than a tune, than a tune
You can whistle or can croon

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, it's off to work we go
(whistle)
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, all seven in a row
(whistle)
Hi Ho Hi Ho

They ring ring ring ring ring ring ring
In the Hall the whole day through
To ring and ring and ring and ring
Is what they like to do

And while they ring we like to sing
For when they ring there ain't a better thing
Than a tune, than a tune
You can whistle or can croon

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, to make your troubles go
Just keep on singing all day long with a Hi, Hi Ho, Hi Ho
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, for if you're feeling low
You positively can't go wrong with a Hi, Hi Ho!

When the work begins to pile up
And your temper starts to rile up
That's a time a fellow needs a song
Pool caretaker, garden raker you can be a merry maker
If you keep on singing all day long
If you're hanging in suspense from eight till five
And you want to keep your sense of humor alive
Just whistle while you work
(whistle)
Put on that grin and start right in
To whistle loud and long
Just hum a merry tune
(hum)
Just do your best and take a rest and sing yourself a song

When there's too much to do
Don't let it bother you
Forget your troubles try to be
Just like a cheerful chick-a-dee
And whistle while you work
(whistle)
Come on get smart, tune up and start
To whistle while you work

When the work begins to pile up
And your temper starts to rile up
That's the time a fellow needs a song
Ticket taker, whole wheat baker
You can be a merry maker
If you keep on singing all day long
If you're hanging in suspense from eight till five
And you want to keep your sense of humor alive
Just whistle while you work
(whistle)
Come on get smart tune up and start
To whistle while you work

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, it's home from work we go
Just keep on singing all day long Hi Ho, Hi Ho Hi Ho
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, to make your troubles go
You positively can't go wrong with a Hi, Hi Ho!

SLEIGH RIDE
Let's go for a sleigh ride, a wonderful sleigh ride
Come hurry along with a song in a wintery world to glide

Just keep on singing all day long
Come on get smart, tune up and start
You positively can't go wrong with a Hi . . .
We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig
Just whistle while you work
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho . . . .

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling
Ring ting tingling too
Come on it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling yoo-hoo
Come on it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up let's go
Let's look at the snow
We're riding in a wonderland of snow
Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, it's grand
Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with a song
In a wintery fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together
Like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take the road before us and sing a chorus or two
Come on it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

There's a snowball party at the home of farmer Grey
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
We'll be singing those songs we love to sing
Without a single stop
At the fire place while we watch the chestnuts pop
Pop! pop! pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print of Currier and Ives

These wonderful things are the things
We'll remember all through our lives
Let's go for a sleigh ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling
Ring, ting, tingaling too
Come on it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling yoo-hoo
Come on it's lovely weather now we're together now
Bells are jingaling, ring ting tingaling
Snow is falling and friends are calling
It's lovely weather, it's lovely weather, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you!

Sleigh Ride!

SINGALONG '81

Consider Yourself

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear, we're, going to get along

Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares, what, ever we got we share

If it should chance to be, we should see some harder days
Empty larder days, why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house

Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself one of us

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
Cause I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat of a bicycle built for two

Frere Jacques

Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques
Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?
Sonne les matines, sonne les matines
Ding Dong Dong, Ding Ding Dong

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched
And waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he watched
And waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Home on the Range

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

Loch Lomond
By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie brea
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Well, you take the high road
And I'll take the low road
And I'll be to Scotland before ye
Where me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Side by Side
Oh we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side

CHORUS
It's a small world after all
It's a small world after all
It's a small world after all
It's a small small world
(repeat chorus)
**HARMONY**
The time has come let us begin
With all our voices joining in
To sing of love and brotherhood
And people doing what they should
To help our fellow man be free
And fill this land with harmony
The young, the old, the rich, the poor
Making sounds never heard before

CHORUS
La, La, La, La, Harmony, Harmony
Let's all join in harmony
And sing away, the hurt and fear
A great new day will soon be here

Like a shepherd guards his sheep
Watch your children as they sleep
Like a potter turns his clay
Help us shape a better day
Let us sing a song of love
There's one thing I'm certain of
Love will fill the hearts of men
Peace will come on earth once again

(CHORUS)

**HEY LOOK AROUND**
Hey look around it's a brand new morning
The sun brings us all a new day
Get up, get out, get yourself together
Cause a smile to come your way
Don't sit around, there's a job worth doing
Take to the sky with a song
People are waiting to hear the answer
Don't you make them wait too long

CHORUS
I said, Hey Look Around
Don't let the good life pass you by
You know there's love all around
But you can't win if you don't try
You've got to try
Buh, Buh . . . . etc.

**BORN FREE**
Born free, as free as the wind blows
As free as the grass grows
Born free, to follow your heart
Live free, and beauty surrounds you
The world still astounds you
Each time you look at a star
Stay free, where no walls divide you
You're free as a roaring tide
So there's no need to hide

Born free, and life is worth living
But only worth living
Cause you're born free
Stay free, where no walls divide you
You're free as a roaring tide
So there's no need to hide
Born free, and life is worth living
But only worth living
Cause you're born free

HOWDY Y'ALL
Make yourself right at home
And relax as we roam
Round the Big Sandy campus today
Sing along if you wish
Help us catch lots of fish
As we merrily roll on our way

CHORUS
From the shores of Lake Loma
A great place to meet
Our friends and our neighbors
We're happy to greet
We're extending an East Texas welcome this fall
Won't you join us and say a big "Howdy Y'all"

Now in France, it's "Bon Jour"
And in England, "Hello"
In Australia, a simple "Good-day"
"Buenos Dias" in Spain
And in Israel "Shalom"
I forget what the East Texans say . . . .

(TCHORUS)
The Piney Woods sing with the songbirds of spring
The valley's in colorful bloom
The smiles on our faces are showing the traces
Of happiness humming its tune

Californians say "Hi"
But when you're feelin' low
Well, a good friend might give you a call
With a bright yellow rose from deep down in his heart
He will bid you a "Howdy Y'all!!"

(TCHORUS)

TEXAS MEDLEY

Back Home Again
There's a storm across the valley
Clouds' are rollin' in
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
There's a fire softly burnin'
Supper's on the stove
And it's the light in your eyes that makes me warm

CHORUS
Hey it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes, and hey it's good to be back home again

It's the sweetest thing I know of
Just spending time with you
It's the little things that make a house a home
Like a fire softly burning, and supper on the stove
And it's the light in your eye that makes me warm

(CHORUS)

Yellow Rose of Texas
She's the sweetest little rose bud, that Texas ever knew
Her eyes were bright as diamonds
They sparkle like the dew
You can talk about your Clementine, or sing of Rosalee
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

She's the sweetest rose of color, this cowboy ever knew
Her eyes were bright as diamonds
They sparkle like the dew
You can talk about your Clementine, or sing of Rosalee
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me
**Top of the World**

Such a feeling's coming over me  
There is wonder in most everything I see  
Not a cloud in the sky  
Got the sun in my eye  
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream  

Everything I want the world to be  
Is now coming true especially for me  
And the reason is clear, it's because you are near  
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen  

_A Chorus_

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation  
And the only explanation I can find  
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around  
Your love's put me at the top of the world  

**Cottonfields**

When I was a little bitty baby  
My mamma used to rock me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home  
It was down in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from Texarkana  
In them old cotton fields back home  
And when them cotton balls get rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home  
It was down in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from Texarkana  
In them old cotton fields back home  
In them old cotton fields back home  

_A When Irish Eyes Are Smiling_

When Irish hearts are happy  
All the world seems bright and gay  
And when Irish eyes are smiling  
Sure they'll steal your heart away  

**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, when the world is free  
Tomorrow, just you wait and see  

_A Howdy Y'All Reprise_

From the shores of Lake Loma, a great place to meet  
Our friends and our neighbors, we're happy to greet  
We're extending an East Texas welcome this Fall  
Won't you join us and say a big Howdy Y'all  
Won't you join us and say, "Howdy Y'all!"
TODAY MEDLEY

On A Wonderful Day Like Today

On a wonderful day like today
I defy any cloud to appear in the sky
Dare any raindrop to plop in my eye
On a wonderful day like today
On a wonderful morning like this
When the sun is as big as a yellow balloon
Even the sparrows are singing in tune
On a wonderful morning like this

On a morning like this, I could kiss everybody
I'm so full of love and good will
Let me say further more I'd adore everybody
To come and dine the pleasure's mine
And I will pay the bill

May I take this occasion to say
That the whole human race should
Go down on its knees
Show that we're grateful for mornings like these
For the world in a wonderful way
On a wonderful day like today

Great Day

So when you're down and out lift up your head and shout
There's gonna be a great day
Angels in the sky promise that by and by
There's gonna be a great day
Gabriel will warn you some early morn you
Will hear his horn, rooty toot tooten
It's not far away, hold up your hands and say
There's gonna be a great day
On a wonderful day, yes a wonderful day
On a wonderful wonderful wonderful wonderful wonderful
Wonderful day like today

THE "SOUND OF MUSIC" MEDLEY

The hills are alive with the sound of music
With songs they have sung for a thousand years
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
My heart wants to sing every song it hears

My Favorite Things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snow flakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver-white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favorite things
When the dog bites, when the bees sting
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so sad

Lonely Goatherd

High on a hill was a lonely goat-herd
Lay-ee-o-dl, lay-ee-o-dl, lay-ee-o
Loud was the voice of the lonely goat-herd
Lay-o-dl, lay-ee-o-dl-o
Folks in a town that was quite remote, heard:
Lay-ee-o-dl, lay-ee-o-dl, lay-ee-o
Lusty and clear from the goat-herd’s throat heard:
Lay-ee-o-dl-l
O-ho, lay-dee-o-dl-o, O-ho, lay-dee-o-dl ay!
O-ho, lay-ee-o-dl-lee-o, hod-i-o-dl-lee-o ay!
Happy are they, lay-lee-o, lay-ee- lee-o
O lay-lee o lay-lee lay ee-o
Soon the duet will become a trio
Lay-ee, o-dl, lay-ee o-dl-o
Ho-di lay-ee, ho-di lay-ee, ho-di lay-ee, ho-di lay-ee
Ho-di lay-ee, ho-di lay-ee
O-di lay-ee o-dl lee-e o-dl lay-ay!

Do-Re-Mi
Do, a deer, a female deer
Re, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name, I call myself
Fa, a long long way to run
So, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow so
Te, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to do
Do me me, me so so, re fa fa, la tee tee
Do me me, me so so, re fa fa, la tee tee
So, Do, La, Fa, Me, Do, Re
So, Do, La, Te, Do, Re, Do
Do, a deer, a female deer
Re, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name, I call myself
Fa, a long long way to run
So, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow so
Te, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Do

I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
I know I will hear what I’ve heard before
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
And I’ll sing once more
I’ll sing once more

SEVENTY-SIX TROMBONES
(from “The Music Man”)
Seventy-six, Trombones, Seventy-six, Trombones,
Seventy-six, Trombones, trombones, trombones!
Seventy-six trombones led the big parade
With a hundred and ten cornets close at hand
They were followed by rows and rows of the finest virtuosos
The cream of every famous band
Seventy-six trombones caught the morning sun
with a hundred and ten cornets right behind
There were more than a thousand reeds springing up like weeds
There were horns of every shape and kind
There were copper bottom tympani in horse platoon
Thundering, thundering all along the way
Double bell euphoniums and big bassoons
Each bassoon having his big, fat say!
There were fifty mounted cannon in the battery
Thundering, thundering, louder than before
Clarinet of every size and trumpeters who’d improvise
A full octave higher than the score
Seventy-six, seventy-six ‘bones led the parade
When the order to march rang out loud and clear
Starting off with a big bang bong on a Chinese gong
By a big bang bonger at the rear
Seventy-six ’bones hit counter point
While a hundred and ten cornets played the air
When I modestly took my place as the one and only bass
And I oom pahed, oom pahed, oom pah pahed
Oom pahed up and down the square
"OKLAHOMA" MEDLEY

The Farmer and the Cowman

The farmer and the cowman should be friends
Oh, the farmer and cowman should be friends
One man likes to push a plow, the other likes to chase a cow
But that's no reason why they can't be friends

CHORUS
Territory folks should stick together
Territory folks should all be pals
Cowboys dance with the farmer's daughters
Farmers dance with the rancher's gals

(repeat chorus)

I'd like to say a word for the farmer
He's come out west and made a lot of changes
He came out west and built a lot of fences
And built 'em right across our cattle ranges

The farmer is a good thrifty citizen
No matter what the cowman says or thinks
You'd seldom see him drinkin' in a bar room
Unless somebody else is buying drinks

But the farmer and the cowman should be friends
Oh the farmer and the cowman should be friends
The cowman ropes a cow with ease
The farmer steals her butter and cheese
But that's no reason why they can't be friends

(CHORUS)

I'd like to say a word for the cowboy
The road he treads is difficult and stony
He rides for days on end with just a pony for a friend
I sure am feelin' sorry for the pony

The farmer should be sociable with the cowboy
If he rides by and asks for food and water

Don't treat him like a louse
Make him welcome in your house
But be sure that you lock up your wife and daughters

I'd like to teach you all a little saying
And learn it all by heart the way you should
I don't say I'm no better than anybody else
But I'll be hanged if I ain't just as good
I don't say I'm no better than anybody else
But I'll be hanged if I ain't just as good

(Chorus)

Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin'

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way
Oh, what a beautiful day
And say,

Surrey With the Fringe On Top

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry
When I take you out in the surrey
When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on top

N' we c'n watch the fringe and see how it flutters
When you drive them high-steppin' strutters
Nosey pokes'll peek thru their shutters and their eyes will pop

The wheels are yellor, the upholstery's brown
The dash-board's genuine leather
With is-in-glass curtains y'can roll right down
In case there's a change in the weather

Two bright side-lights winkin' and blinkin'
Ain't no finer rig I'm a-thinkin'
You c'n keep yer rig if you're thinkin'  
'At I'd keep to swop  
Fer that shiny little surrey with the fringe on top  
Don't ever stop that little surrey with the fringe on the top  
Clip, clop  
And .......

People Will Say We're in Love

Don't throw bouquets at me  
Don't please my folks too much  
Don't laugh at my jokes too much  
People will say we're in love  
Don't sigh and gaze at me  
Your sighs are so like mine  
Your eyes mustn't glow like mine  
People will say we're in love  
Don't start collecting things  
Give me my rose and my glove  
Sweetheart they're suspecting things  
People will say we're in love  
In love with .......

Oklahoma Reprise

Oklahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain  
Where the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet  
When the wind comes right behind the rain  
Oklahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I  
Sit alone and talk  
And watch a hawk makin' lazy circles in the sky  
We know we belong to the land  
And the land we belong to is grand  
And when we say Yeow!  
A-yip-i-o-ee ay!  
We're only sayin'  
You're doin' fine, Oklahoma  
Oklahoma O - K - L - A - H - O - M - A  
Oklahoma! Yeow!

IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING
(from "State Fair")

It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high  
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard  
Is throwing his heart at the sky  
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright above  
The earth is aglow and to add to the show  
I think I am falling in love, falling, falling, in love  
Maybe it's more than the moon, maybe it's more than the birds  
Maybe it's more than the sight of the night  
In a light too lovely for words  
Maybe it's more than the earth, shiny and silvery blue  
Maybe the reason I'm feeling this way  
Has something to do with you  
It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high  
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard  
Is throwing his heart at the sky  
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright above  
The earth is aglow and to add to the show  
I think I am falling in love, falling, falling, in love
Hello Dolly

Well, Hello Dolly
Well, Hello Dolly
It's so nice to have you back
Where you belong

You're lookin' swell, Dolly
I can tell, Dolly
You're still glowin'
You're still growin'
You're still goin' strong

We feel the room swayin'
And the band's playin'

One of your old favorite songs
From way back when
So, Somebody take her wrap, fellas
Find her an empty lap, fellas

Dolly'll never go away
Dolly'll never go away again

Before the Parade Passes By

Before the parade passes by
I'm gonna go and taste Saturday's high life
Before the parade passes by
I'm gonna get some life back into my life
I'm ready to move out in front
I've had enough of just passing by life
With the rest of them, with the best of them
I can hold my head up high
'Cause I've got a goal again
I'm going to drive again
I'm going to feel my heart coming alive again

It Only Takes a Moment

You're looking swell, Dolly
We can tell, Dolly

That it only takes a moment
For your eyes to meet, and then
Your heart knows in a moment
You will never be alone again

I held her for an instant
But my arms felt sure and strong
It only takes a moment
To be loved a whole life long

Put on Your Sunday Clothes

Hello, Dolly
You'll glow, Dolly
You will glow...

If you just
Put on your Sunday clothes
When you feel down and out
Strut down the street
And have your picture took

Just like a dream your spirit seems to turn about
That Sunday shine is a certain sign
That you feel as fine as you look

Beneath your parasol the world is all a smile
It makes you feel brand new down to your toes

Get out your feathers, your patent leathers
Your beads and buckles and bows
For there's no blue Monday in your Sunday clothes

Well, Hello Dolly
Well, Hello Dolly
We'll sing your old favorite songs from way back when
So, take her wrap, fellas
Find her an empty lap, fellas
Dolly'll never go away
Dolly'll never go away again
Hello! Dolly!
"FIDDLER ON THE ROOF" MEDLEY

Tradition
Tradition, Tradition, Tradition!
Tradition, Tradition, Tradition!
Who day and night must scramble for a living
Feed a wife and children
Say his daily prayers
And who has the right as master of his house
To have the final word at home
The papa, the papa, tradition
The papa, the papa, tradition

Sabbath Prayer
May the Lord protect and defend you
May He always shield you from shame
May you come to be
In paradise a shining name
May you be like Ruth and like Esther
May you be deserving of praise
Strengthen them oh Lord
And keep them from the stranger's ways
May God Bless you
And grant you long lives
(May the Lord fulfill our Sabbath prayer for you)
May He make you
Good mothers and wives
(May He send you husbands who will care for you)
May the Lord protect and defend you
May the Lord preserve you from pain
Favor them oh Lord
With happiness and peace
Oh hear our Sabbath prayer, Amen

Matchmaker
Matchmaker, matchmaker make me a match
Find me a find, catch me a catch
Matchmaker, matchmaker look through your book
And make me a perfect match
Matchmaker, matchmaker I'll bring the veil
You bring the groom, slender and pale
Bring me a ring for I'm longing to be
The envy of all I see
For Papa, make him a scholar
For Mama, make him rich as a King
For me, well, I wouldn't holler
If he were as handsome as anything
Matchmaker, matchmaker make me a match
Find me a find, catch me a catch
Night after night I'm alone in the dark
So strike me a match of my own

Sunrise, Sunset
Sunrise, Sunset
Sunrise, Sunset
Swiftly flow the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
Blossoming even as we gaze
Sunrise, Sunset
Sunrise, Sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears
Sunrise, Sunset
Sunrise, Sunset

To Life
To life, to life, L'chaiim
L'chaiim, L'chaiim, to life
Life has a way of confusing us
Blessing and bruising us
Drink L'chaiim
To life, to life, L'chaim
L'chaim, L'chaim, to life
One day it's honey and raisin cake
Next day a stomach ache
Drink L'chaim, to life

Our great men have written words of wisdom
To be used when hardship must be faced
Life obliges us with hardship
So the words of wisdom shouldn't go to waste

To us and our good fortune
Be happy, be healthy, long life
And if our good fortune never comes
Here's to whatever comes
Drink L'chaim, to life

Our great men have written words of wisdom
To be used when hardship must be faced
Life obliges us with hardship
So the words of wisdom shouldn't go to waste

To us and our good fortune
Be happy, be healthy, long life
And if our good fortune never comes
Here's to whatever comes
Drink L'chaim, to life

 Lots of chocolate for me to eat
 Lots of coal making lots of heat
 Warm face, warm hands, warm feet
 Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?

Oh, so loverly sittin' absobloominlutely still
I would never budge till spring
Crept over me window sill
Someone's head resting on my knee
Warm and tender as he can be
Who takes good care of me
Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?
Loverly, loverly, loverly ...

Oh wouldn't it be loverly?
Loverly, loverly, loverly

On the Street Where You Live
I have often walked down this street before
Though the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before
All at once am I, several stories high
Knowing I'm on the street where you live

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of every door?
No, it's just on the street where you live

And oh, the towering feeling
Just to know somehow you are near
The overpowering feeling
That any second you may suddenly appear

People stop and stare
They don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth
That I would rather be
Let the time go by
I won't care if I
Can be here on the street where you live
I Could Have Danced All Night

Bed, Bed, I couldn't go to bed
My head's too light to try to set it down
Sleep, Sleep, I couldn't sleep tonight
Not for all the jewels in the crown
I could have danced all night
I could have danced all night
And still have begged for more
I could have spread my wings
And done a thousand things
I'd never done before
I'll never know what made it so exciting
When all at once my heart took flight
I only know when he began to dance with me
I could have danced, danced, danced all night
I could have danced all night
I could have danced all night
And still have begged for more
I could have spread my wings
And done a thousand things
I’d never done before
I'll never know what made it so exciting
When all at once my heart took flight
I only know when he began to dance with me
I could have danced, danced, danced all night

CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO

Pardon me boys, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo?
Track 29 Boy you can give him a shine
Can you afford to board a Chattanooga Choo Choo?
I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare
You leave the Pennsylvania station 'bout a quarter to four
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore
Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer
Than to have your hash and eggs in Carolina
When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'
Whoo whoo Chattanooga there you are
There's gonna be a certain party at the station
Satin and lace, I used to call funny face
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam
So Chattanooga Choo Choo, won't you choo choo me home?
Chattanooga Choo Choo, won't you choo choo me home?

DIXIE MEDLEY

Darktown Strutter's Ball
I'll be down to get you in a taxi honey
You better be ready 'bout a half past eight
Now dearie don't be late
I wanna be there when the band starts playin'
Remember when we get there honey
The two-steps I'm gonna have a ball
I'm gonna dance off both my shoes
When they play the jelly roll blues
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutter's Ball
Alexander's Ragtime Band
Come on and hear, come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band
Come on and hear, come on and hear
It's the best band in the land
They can play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you wanna go to war
That's just the bestest band what am, honey lamb
Come on along, come on along let me take you by the hand
Unto the man, unto the man who's the leader of the band
And if you care to hear that Swanee River played in ragtime
Come on and hear, come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy
They made him blow a bugle for his uncle Sam
They really brought him down because he couldn't jam
The captain seemed to understand
Because the next day the capt' went out and drafted a band
But now the company jumped when he played reveille
He's the Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B
And now a tootly auta tootly auta toot toot
He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note if the bass guitar isn't with him
And the company jumped when he played reveille
He's the Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY MEDLEY
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey
Gonna set my heart at ease
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey
To renew old memories
Got my bag, I got my reservation
Spent each dime I could afford
Like a child in wild anticipation
Long to hear that all aboard
Seven, that's the time we meet at Seven
I'll be waitin' up for heaven
Countin' every mile of railroad track that takes me back
Never thought my heart could be so yearny
Why did I decide to roam?
Gonna take a Sentimental Journey
Sentimental Journey home
Sentimental Journey home

Heart of My Heart
Heart of my heart I love that melody
Heart of my heart brings back a memory
When we were kids on the corner of the street
We were rough and ready guys, but oh how we could harmonize
Heart of my heart meant friends were dearer then
Too bad we had to part
I know a tear would glisten, if once more I could listen
To that gang that sang Heart of my Heart
Heart of my Heart, we sang Heart of my Heart
We sang Heart of my Heart of my Heart

Alice Blue Gown
In my sweet little Alice Blue Gown
When I first wandered down into town
I was both proud and shy as I felt every eye
But in every shop window I'd primp passing by
Then in manner of fashion I'd frown
And the world seemed to smile all around
till it wilted I wore it, I'll always adore it
My sweet little Alice Blue Gown

Sentimental Journey Reprise
Seven, that's the time we meet at Seven
I'll be waitin' up for heaven
Countin' every mile of railroad track that takes me back
Never thought my heart could be so yearny
Why did I decide to roam?
Gonna Take a Sentimental Journey
Sentimental Journey home
Sentimental Journey home
THE HAPPY WANDERER

Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, val-de-ri, val-de-ra ha ha ha ha
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, come join my happy song
I love to go a wandering along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on my back
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, val-de-ri, val-de-ra ha ha ha ha
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, my knapsack on my back
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From every green wood tree
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, val-de-ri, val-de-ra ha ha ha ha
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, from every green wood tree
Oh may I go a wandering until the day I die
Oh may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, val-de-ri, val-de-ra ha ha ha ha
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, beneath God's clear blue sky

FOLK DANCES '81

Hava Nagila

Have Nagila, Hava Nagila, Hava Nagila, venism'cha
Hava Nagila, Hava Nagila, Hava Nagila, venism'cha
Hava neranena, Hava neranena, Hava neranena, venism'cha
Hava neranena, Hava neranena, Hava neranena, venism'cha
Hava neranena, Hava neranena, Hava neranena, venism'cha

Uru Uru achim
Uru achim b'lev sameach
Uvu achim b'lev sameach
Uvu achim b'lev sameach
Uvu achim b'lev sameach
Uvu achim, Uru achim b'lev sameach

McNAMARA'S BAND

Oh me name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band
Although we're few in numbers, we're the finest in the land
We play at wakes and weddings and at every fancy ball
And when we play at funerals we play the March of Saul

CHORUS

Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang
And the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon while I the pipes do play
And Hennessey Tennessee tattles the flute
And the music is something grand
A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's band

Right now we are rehearsing for a very swell affair
The annual celebration, all the gentry will be there
When General Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand
Says he, "I never saw the likes of McNamara's band"

(Chorus)

Oh my name is Uncle Yulius and from Sweden I have come
To play with McNamara's band and beat the big bass drum
And when I march along the street the ladies think I'm grand
They shout, "There's Uncle Yulius playing with an Irish band"

(Chorus)

A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's Band
FOLK DANCES '82

Liechtensteiner Polka

O ja, so eine Liechtensteiner Polka, die hatt's
Die macht Rabatz, mein Schatz!

Ja, das ist die Liechtensteiner Polka, mein Schatz
Polka, mein Schatz, Polka, mein Schatz!

Da bleibt doch kein Liechtensteiner auf seinem Platz
Auf seinem Platz, mein Schatz!

Man kann beim Polka schieben, schieben
Sich in beide Augen sehen
Man muss sich lieben, lieben, lieben
Und die Liebe, die ist schoen

O ja, so eine Liechtensteiner Polka, die hatt's
Die macht Rabatz, mein Schatz!

Those Were The Days

Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We live the life we choose
We fight and never lose
Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days
La, la, la, la... etc.
Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES

Things look swell, things look great
Gonna have the whole world on a plate
Starting here, starting now
Honey, everything's coming up roses

Clear the decks, clear the tracks
We've got nothing to do but relax
Blow a kiss, take a bow
Honey, everything's coming up roses

Now's our inning, stand the world on its ear
Set it spinning, that'll be just the beginning

Curtain up, light the lights
We've got nothing to hit but the heights
We'll be swell, we'll be great
I can tell, just you wait

That lucky star I talk about is due
Honey, everything's coming up
Everything's coming up roses for me and for you

PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

Gray skies are gonna clear up
Put on a happy face
Brush off the clouds and cheer up
Put on a happy face

Take off that gloomy mask of tragedy
It's not your style
You'll look so good that you'll
Be glad you decide to smile

Pick out a pleasant outlook
Stick out that noble chin
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look
Slap on a happy grin

And spread sunshine all over the place
Just put on a happy face
I CAN'T SMILE WITHOUT YOU

CHORUS
You know I can't smile without you
I can't smile without you
I can't laugh and I can't sing
I'm finding it hard to do anything

You see I feel glad when you're glad
I feel sad when you're sad
If you only knew what I'm going through
I just can't smile without you

You came along just like a song
And brightened my day
Who'd have believed that you were part of a dream
Now it all seems like years away

Now you know I can't smile without you
I can't smile without you
I can't laugh and I can't sing
I'm finding it hard to do anything

You see I feel sad when you're sad
I feel glad when you're glad
If you only knew what I'm going through
I just can't smile without you

Now some people say that
Happiness takes so very long to find
But I'm finding it hard
Just leaving your love behind me

(CHORUS)

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-dee-ay
My, oh my, what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way
zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-dee-ay

Mister Blue Bird on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's actual
Everything is satisfactual
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-dee-ay
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

MR. PIANO PLAYER

CHORUS
Mister Piano Player play me a song
Please play it loud, we've got a crowd
And we'd like to sing along
If you do I'll eat my hat
Da-da-da-da-da-da-, it goes like that!

The Beatles "Yesterday"
Play Sinatra's "Did It My Way"
Play the Grieg Concerto all the way through
Throw in a Chopin waltz or two
Then there's a tune that's in the top ten
I don't know how it begins or ends
Da-da-da-da-da-da-, it goes like that

(CHORUS)

Play the Waltzing Matilda song
Play the French song that goes "Ding-Dong"
Play the Sound of Music all the way through
Throw in a Scott Joplin rag or two
A little "samba" from Mexico
I've no idea in the world how it goes
Da-da-da-da-da-da, it goes like that

(CHORUS)

Play the Bach Toccata and Fugue
Play a little boogie woog
Play the Gershwin Rhapsody in Blue
Throw in a Brahms's lullaby or two
A song from nineteen hundred and ten
We'll play a song sounding like Big Ben
Da-da-da-da-da-da, it goes like that

(CHORUS)

TALK TO THE ANIMALS

If I could talk to the animals, just imagine it
Chatting to a chimp in chimpanzee
Imagine talking to a tiger, chatting to a cheetah
What a neat achievement it would be

If we could talk to the animals, learn their languages
Maybe take an animal degree
We'd study elephant and eagle, buffalo and beagle
Alligator, guinea pig and flea

I would converse in polar bear and python
And we would speak in fluent kangaroo
If people ask me "Can you speak rhinoceros?"
I'd say, "Of course-er-os, can't you?"

If we conferred with our furry friends, man to animal
Think of the amazing repartee
If we could walk with the animals, talk with the animals
Grunt and squeak and squawk with the animals
And they could talk to me

If I could talk to the animals, think what fun I'd have
Asking over crocodiles for tea
Or maybe lunch with two or three lions, walruses and sea lions
What a lovely place the world would be

If I spoke slang to orangatang
Oh, the advantages, any bloke on earth could plainly see
Discussing Eastern art and dramas with intellectual llamas
That's a big step forward you'll agree

I'd learn to speak in antelope and turtle
My Pekingese would be extremely good
If you were asked to sing in hippopotamus
I'd say, why not-a-mus, and I would

If you stop and think of it, there's no doubt of it
We could win a place in history
If we could walk with the animals, talk with the animals
Grunt and squeak and squawk with the animals
And they could squeak, and squawk and speak and talk to me

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW

It won't be long now
Till the world is at peace
Till troubles have ceased
It won't be long

It won't be long now
Till the beauty we see
For the whole world will be
It won't be long

CHORUS

The lamb will peacefully dwell with the lion
The leopard will lie down with the kid
The wolf and the bear will no longer be wild
Little child, it won't be long now

It won't be long now
Till all people join hands
From many a land
It won't be long

It won't be long now
Till the children will smile
And laugh all the while
It won't be long

(CHORUS)

ONE VOICE

Just one voice, singing in the darkness
All it takes is one voice
Singing so they hear what's on your mind
And when you look around you'll find
There's more than one voice
Singing in the darkness
Joining with your one voice
Each and every note another octave
Hands are joined and fears unlocked
If only one voice would start it on its own
We need just one voice facing the unknown
And then that one voice would never be alone
It takes that one voice
Just one voice, singing in the darkness
All it takes is one voice
Shout it out and let it ring
Just one voice, it takes that one voice
And everyone will sing

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

When you walk through a storm
Keep your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of the storm is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark
Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
His truth is marching on

CHORUS
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah
His truth is marching on!

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence in the dim and flaring lamps
His day is marching on

(CHORUS)

In the beauty of the autumn Christ was born across the sea
With a glory in His bosom, that transfigures you and me
As He lives to make men holy, let us live to make men free
While God is marching on

(CHORUS)
THE LORD'S PRAYER
Our Father, which art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy Name
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
In earth as it is in heaven
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
For thine is the kingdom
And the power and the glory
Forever, Amen

THE HOLY CITY
Last night I lay as sleeping
There came a dream so fair
I stood in Old Jerusalem
Beside the temple there
I heard the children singing
And ever as they sang
Me thought the voice of angels
From heaven answer rang
Me thought the voice of angels
From heaven answer rang

CHORUS
Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Lift up your gates and sing
Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna to your King

And then me thought my dream was changed
The streets no longer rang
Hush were the glad Hosannas
The little children sang
FOUR B

And He shall reign forever and ever
And He shall reign forever and ever
And He shall reign forever and ever
King of kings
Forever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
And Lord of lords
Forever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
King of kings and Lord of lords
King of Kings forever and ever
And Lord of lords, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
And He shall reign forever, forever and ever
King of kings and Lord of lords
King of kings and Lord of lords
Hallelujah

Production Assistants: Janne Barrett, Mike Hale, Rick Peterson, Marty Yale
Chief Arranger and Engineer: Thomas Crabb
Music Director: Ross Jutsum

Recorded at Ambassador Auditorium and Ambassador television studios, Pasadena, California.

Produced by Ambassador College
Herbert W. Armstrong, Founder and Chancellor

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1979-80
Janné Barrett
Renae Bechtold
Susan Culpepper
Pam Dewyer (Myers)
Nancy Dickinson (Baker)
Debbie Dupuis (Dickinson)
Dana Glover (Greider)
Alice Greider (Berendt)
Darlene Parks
Kathy Pierce
Lori Richardson
Karen Woodbridge (Fergen)

1980-81
Renae Bechtold
Bertha Brandon
Athena Caruth
Pam Dewyer (Myers)
Mary Harkins
Charlotte Maybury (Rupert)
Kathy Pierce
Susie Sutter

1981-82
Renae Bechtold
Bobbie Bulharowski (Felling)
Athena Caruth
Loralyn Holum
Brenda Peterson
Kathy Pierce
Lynda Samson
Susie Sutter

1982-83
Duane Abler
Shane Browning
Rees Ellis
Mike Limanni
Joe McNair
Jeff Molnar
Rick Peterson
Marty Richey

1983-84
Duane Abler
Shane Browning
Rees Ellis
Mike Limanni
Joe McNair
Jeff Molnar
Rick Peterson
Marty Richey