

# SENTIMENTAL SING-ALONG

COLLECTION VOLUME II

*Reproducible Song Sheets*

For more information about the  
Sentimental Sing-Along Collection

**SENTIMENTAL PRODUCTIONS**  
P.O. Box 14716 ■ Cincinnati, OH 45250  
**1-800-762-0338**

## **15 YANKEE DOODLE/ GRAND OLD FLAG**

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy  
A Yankee Doodle do or die,  
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam  
Born on the fourth of July.  
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,  
She's my Yankee Doodle joy.  
Yankee Doodle came to London  
Just to ride a pony.  
I am a Yankee Doodle boy.

You're a grand old flag,  
You're a high flying flag  
And forever in peace may you wave.  
You're the emblem of the land I love,  
The home of the free and the brave.  
Every heart beats true  
'Neath the red, white and blue,  
Where there's never a boast or brag.  
But should old acquaintance be forgot  
Keep your eye on that Grand Old Flag.

## **16 GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY**

Give my regards to Broadway,  
Remember me to Harold's Square.  
Tell all the gang on Forty-Second  
Street  
That I will soon be there.  
Whisper of how I'm yearning  
To mingle with the old time throng  
Give my regards to old Broadway  
And tell them I'll be there 'ere long.

## **17 OLD FOLKS AT HOME**

Way down upon the Swanee River,  
Far, far away.  
There's where my heart is turning ever,  
There's where the old folks stay.  
All up and down the whole creation  
Sadly I roam.  
Still longing for the old plantation  
And for the old folks at home.  
All the world is sad and dreary  
Everywhere I roam,  
Oh! How my lonely heart grows weary,  
Far from the old folks at home.

## **18 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 lightening  
Of His terrible swift sword,  
His truth is marching on.

REFRAIN

Glory, glory hallelujah,  
Glory, glory hallelujah,  
Glory, glory hallelujah,  
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lillies  
Christ was born across the sea  
With a glory in his bosom  
That transfigures you and me.

As he died to make men holy  
Let us live to make men free  
While God is marching on.

REFRAIN

(Repeat first verse)

REFRAIN

## **19 THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK**

East side, west side, all around the town,  
The tots sang "ring a-round rosie,"  
"London bridges falling down."  
Boys and girls together,  
Me and Mamie O'Rorke,  
Tripped the light fantastic  
On the sidewalks of New York.

## **20 HOME ON THE RANGE**

Oh, give me a home  
Where the buffalo roam,  
Where 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.

## **21 WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHIN' HOME**

When Johnny comes marchin' home again,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Oh the men will cheer  
And the boys will shout,  
The ladies they will all turn out,  
And we'll all feel gay when  
Johnny comes marchin' home.

Get ready for the jubilee,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
We'll give the hero three times three,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The laurel wreath is ready now  
To place upon his loyal brow.  
And we'll all feel gay when  
Johnny comes marchin' home.

The old church bell will peal joy,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
To welcome home our darling boy,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The village lads and lassies say,  
With roses they will strew the way,  
And we'll all feel gay when  
Johnny comes marchin' home.

## **22 MY DARLIN' CLEMENTINE**

In a cavern, In a canyon  
Excavating for a mine.  
Lives a miner, Forty-niner  
And his daughter Clementine.

### REFRAIN

Oh my darlin', Oh my darlin'  
Oh my darlin' Clementine.  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

Light she was and like a feather  
And her shoes were number nine.  
Herring boxes without topses  
Sandals were for Clementine.

### REFRAIN

Drove she ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine.  
Struck her foot against a splinter  
Fell into the foaming brine.

### REFRAIN

Rosie lips above the water  
Blowing bubbles mighty fine.  
But alas I was no swimmer  
So I lost my Clementine.

### REFRAIN

## **23 DIXIE**

I wish I was in the land of cotton,  
Old times there are not forgotten,  
Look away, look away,  
Look away, Dixie Land.  
In Dixie Land where I was born in,  
Early on one frosty mornin'  
Look away, look away,  
Look away, Dixie Land.

Then I wish I was in Dixie,  
Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand  
To live and die in Dixie.  
Away, Away,  
Away down south in Dixie.

## **24 MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE**

My country 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing,  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

Our father's 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.  
(Repeat first verse)

# SENTIMENTAL SING-ALONG

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## VOLUME II: PATRIOTIC SONGS & Other American Favorites

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### 25 RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going;  
We will miss your bright eyes  
And sweet smile;  
For they say you are taking the  
sunshine  
That brightens our pathway awhile.  
Come and sit by my side if you love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu;  
But remember the Red River Valley  
And the one who has loved you so true.

### 26 AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Oh beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain.  
For purple mountains majesties  
Above the fruited plain.  
America, America,  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.

Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern impassioned stress.  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness.  
America, America,  
God mend thine every flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
Thy liberty in law.

Oh beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years.  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears.  
America, America.  
God shed his grace on thee.  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.