MEMORY LANE

I am with you
wandering through Memory Lane;
Living the years, laughter and tears,
over again.
I am dreaming yet of the night we met
When life was a lovely refrain.
You were so shy
saying good-bye there in the dawn,
Only a glance full of romance
and you were gone.
Though my dreams are in vain,
my love will remain
strolling again, Memory Lane with you.

FIVE FOOT TWO

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh
what those five feet could do,
Has anybody seen my gal?
Turned up nose, turned down hose,
flapper, yes sir, one of those,
Has anybody seen my gal?
Now if you run into a five foot two,
covered with fur,
Diamond rings and all those things,
you can bet your life it isn’t her,
But could she love, could she woo,
could she, could she, could she coo?
Has anybody seen my gal?

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

1) Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
starlight and dew drop
are waiting for thee
Sounds of the rude world
heard in the day,
lull’d by the moonlight have
all passed away.
Beautiful dreamer queen of my song
list while I woo thee with soft melody;
Gone are the cares of life’s busy throng
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me,
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.

2) Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea,
mermaids are chanting the wild lorelei,
Over the stream-let vapors are borne,
waiting to fade at the bright coming morn
Beautiful dreamer beam on my heart
E’en as the moon on the
stream-let and sea;
Then will all clouds of sorrow depart,
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me,
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.
THE SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl, of all the girls I know.
Each sweet co-ed like a rainbow trail, fades in the afterglow.
The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair, are a blend of the western sky; And the moonlight beams, on the girl of my dreams, She’s the sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK ONE DAY

While strolling through the park one day
In the merry, merry month of May
I was taken by surprise
by a pair of roguish eyes
In a moment my poor heart was stole away.

YES, SIR THAT’S MY BABY

1) Yes Sir, that’s my baby,
No, Sir, don’t mean maybe
Yes, Sir, that’s my baby now.
Yes, Ma’am we’ve decided
No, Ma’am, we won’t hide it,
Yes, Ma’am, you’re invited now.
By the way, by the way,
When we reach the preacher I’ll say,
Yes, Sir, that’s my baby,
No, Sir, don’t mean maybe,
Yes, Sir, that’s my baby now.

2) Yes Sir, that’s my baby,
No, Sir, don’t mean maybe
Yes, Sir, that’s my baby now.
Well, well lookit that baby
do tell don’t say maybe
ALWAYS

1) Everything went wrong, and the whole day long, I’d feel so blue. For the longest while, I’d forget to smile, then I met you. Now that my blue days have passed, now that I’ve found you at last;

REFRAIN
I’ll be loving you, always, With a love that’s true, always. When the things you’ve planned, need a helping hand, I will understand, always, always. Days may not be fair, always, That’s when I’ll be there, always, Not for just an hour, Not for just a day, Not for just a year, but always.

2) Dreams will all come true, growing old with you, and time will fly. Caring each day more, than the day before, ’til spring rolls by. Then when the springtime has gone, Then will my love linger on?

REFRAIN

MARY’S A GRAND OLD NAME

For it is Mary, Mary plain as any name can be, But with propriety, society will say Mar- ie, but it was Mary, Mary long before the fashions came and there is something there that sounds so fair, It’s a grand old name.

OH HOW LOVELY IS THE EVENING

Oh how lovely is the evening, Is the evening When the bells are sweetly ringing, Sweetly ringing Ding Dong Ding Dong Ding Dong

WHAT’LL I DO?

1) Gone is the romance that was so divine. ’Tis broken and cannot be mended. You must go your way and I must go mine. But now that your love dreams have ended.

REFRAIN
What’ll I do when you are far away, and I am blue, what’ll I do? What’ll I do when I am wond’ring who is kissing you, what’ll I do? What’ll I do with just a photograph to tell my troubles to? When I’m alone with only dreams of you that won’t come true, What’ll I do?

2) Do you remember a night filled with bliss? The moonlight was softly descending. Your lips and my lips were tied with a kiss, A kiss with an unhappy ending.

REFRAIN
87 BUFFALO GALS

Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight?
Come out tonight?
Buffalo gals, won’t you come out tonight,
And dance by the light of the moon?

Dance with a doll with a hole in her stockin’
‘n her toe keeps a-knockin’
‘n her heels keeps a-rockin’
Gonna dance with a doll
with a hole in her stockin’
Gonna dance by the light of the moon.

2) Ma, he’s makin’ 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,
be my honeybee.
Every minute he gets bolder,
Now he’s leaning on my shoulder,
Ma, he’s kissing me!

(REPEAT 1)

88 IF YOU KNEW SUSIE/MA, HE’S MAKIN’ EYES

1) 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, Holy Moses!
What a Chassis!
We went riding,
she didn’t balk,
back from Yonkers,
I’m the one who had to walk!
If you knew Susie,
Like I know Susie,
Oh, Oh what a girl!

89 TEA FOR TWO

Picture you upon my knee,
just tea for two and two for tea,
just me for you and you for me alone.
Nobody near us to see us or hear us,
no friends or relations
on weekend vacations,
we won’t have it known, dear,
that we own a telephone, dear.
Day will break and you’ll awake
and start to bake a sugar cake
for me to take for all the boys to see.
We will raise a family, a boy for you,
a girl for me, oh can’t you see
how happy we would be?