

These tunes are the ones used as part of our marching repertoire. Normally, we play the tune once through, sing it once, and play it again. Note that we do not always sing all of them (the usual ones are “Nellie”, “Washington and Lee”, “Bananas”, “Tipperary”, and “Happy Days”. The words to the others are here for your future reference and enjoyment.

BALL GAME (Take Me Out To The Ball Game)

[We sing only the chorus – the rest of the words are for your edification]

Nelly Kelly loved baseball games,
Knew the players, knew all their names,
You could see her there ev'ry day,
Shout "Hurray" when they'd play.
Her boy friend by the name of Joe
Said, "To Coney Isle, dear, let's go,"
Then Nelly started to fret and pout,
And to him I heard her shout.

[The following is the chorus]

"Take me out to the ball game,
Take me out with the crowd.
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack,
I don't care if I never get back,
Let me root, root, root for the home team, [perhaps put GIANTS here]
If they don't win it's a shame.
For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out,
At the old ball game."

Nelly Kelly was sure some fan,
She would root just like any man,
Told the umpire he was wrong,
All along, good and strong.
When the score was just two to two,
Nelly Kelly knew what to do,
Just to cheer up the boys she knew,
She made the game sing this song.

[Chorus]

BANANAS (Yes, We Have No Bananas)

Yes! We have no bananas
We have no bananas today.
Yes! We have no bananas
We have no bananas today.
Oh we have stringbeans,
And onions,
Tomatoes¹
And grunions,²
And all kinds of fruit - and say:
We have an old fashioned tomato
And a long Island potato³
But yes!
We have no bananas,
We have no bananas today.

BATTLE HYMN (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 stor'd;
He hath loos'd the fateful lightning
Of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on!

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

¹Some say toe-mah-toe and some say toe-may-toe.

²The official words are "cabBAGES and scallions", but we choose "tomatoes and grunions (a fish)".

³Some say poe-tah-toe and some say poe-tay-toe - let's call the whole thing off.

BEER (To the tune of “Do Re Mi from the Sound of Music – Stolen from Ophir Prison Band)

Dough....I use to buy my beer
Ray..... the guy who sells me beer
Me..... the one who drinks the beer
Fa..... the distance to my beer
So..... I think I'll have a beer,
La..... la la la la beer !
Tea..... No thanks, I'm drinking beer,
Which brings us back to BEER !
beer, beer, beer.... Dough....

BEER BARREL POLKA (Roll Out the Barrel)

Roll out the barrel.
We'll have a barrel of fun.
Roll out the barrel.
We've got the blues on the run.
Zing, Boom, Ta rah rah.
Sing out a song of good cheer.
Now's the time to roll out the barrel, (alt. .. Now we'll have to roll the barrel)
'cause the gang's all here.

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

California here I come
Right back where I started from
Where bowers of flowers
Bloom in the spring
Each morning⁴
At dawning
Birdies sing and everything.
A sunkist maid said “don't be late”
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up your golden gate
California, here I come.

⁴ Al Jolson, who wrote it, said “mawnin” rather than “morning”

COLUMBIA THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

Oh Columbia, the gem of the ocean!
The home of the brave and the free!
The shrine of each patriot's devotion-
a world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble
when Liberty's form stands in view.
Thy banner makes tyranny tremble-
When born of the red, white and blue!

(Chorus)

When born of the red, white and blue!
When born of the red, white and blue!
Thy banner makes tyranny tremble-
When born of the red, white and blue!

(alternative chorus:)

Hurrah for the red, white and blue!
Hurrah for the red, white and blue!
Thy banner makes tyranny tremble-
When born of the red, white and blue!

COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes
She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes
She'll be steamin' and a-puffin
Oh Lawd, she won't stop for nothin'
She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes

DIXIE

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are long 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.
Away, away, away down South in Dixie.

GEORGIA (See Marching through Georgia)

HAPPY DAYS (Happy Days Are Here Again)

Happy days are here again!
The skies above are clear again.
Let us sing a song of cheer again,
Happy days are here again!

Altogether shout it now!
There's no one who can doubt it now,
So let's tell the world about it now
Happy days are here again!

[Normally we don't sing the rest - we play it out]

Your cares and troubles are gone!
There'll be no more from now on

Happy days are here again!
The skies above are clear again.
Let us sing a song of cheer again,
Happy days are here again!

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 every had.
A good old fashioned girl,
With heart so true,
One who loves,
Nobody else but you.
I want a girl,
Just like the girl,
That married dear old Dad.

I want a beer,
Just like the beer,
That pickled dear old Dad.
It was a beer,
And the only beer,
That Daddy ever had.
A good old fashioned beer,
With lots of foam,
It took three men
To carry Daddy Home.
I want a beer,
Just like the beer,
That pickled dear old Dad.

IN HEAVEN THERE IS NO BEER

In Heaven there is no beer,
That's why we drink it here,
And when we are gone from here,
All our friends will be drinking all our beer.

(Hier gibt es auf Deutsch)

Im Himmel gibt's kein bier
D'rum trinken wir es hier
und sind wir nicht mehr hier,
dann trinken die andern unser bier.

LEANING (Leaning on the Everlasting Arms)

What a fellow ship, what a joy divine
Leaning on the everlasting arms
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

chorus:

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms,
Leaning, leaning
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
I have joy complete, with my Lord so near
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

chorus again

LTWCMB ANTHEM

(David Silverman)

Los Trancos
Oh, Los Trancos
Los Trancos Community Marching Band
The whole band drinks
Their marching stinks
But their hi-jinks make everyone feel grand
You'll always get a smile
From their eclectic eccentric stype
So Let's thank thohse folds from Los Trancos
Los Trancos Woods Community Marching Band!
Los Trancos Woods Community Marching Band!

MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA

(Henry Clay Work)

Bring the good old bugle boys, we'll sing another song.
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along
Sing it as we used to sing it fifty thousand strong,
While we were marching through Georgia.

cho: Hurrah! Hurrah! We bring the Jubilee!
Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that makes you free,
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
While we were marching through Georgia!

How the darkeys shouted when they heard the joyful sound!
How the turkeys gobbled that our commissary found!
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground
While we were marching through Georgia.

Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years!
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Georgia.

"Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never reach the coast!"
So the saucy rebels said, and 'twas a handsome boast,
Had they not forgot, alas, to reckon with the host
While we were marching through Georgia.

So we made a thoroughfare for Freedom and her train
Sixty miles in latitude, three hundred to the main;
Treason fled before us for resistance was in vain
While we were marching through Georgia.

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 From Saul.

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 tootles the flute
And the music is something grand
A credit to old Ireland is MacNamara's Band.

Ta dada da da, ta da ta da da da, Ta dada da da (etc.)

MICKEY MOUSE

Who's the leader of the club
That's made for you and me
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E
Hey! there, Hi! there, Ho! there
You're as welcome as can be
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E

Mickey Mouse!
(Donald Duck)
Mickey Mouse!
(Donald Duck)
Forever let us hold our banner
High! High! High! High!

Come along and sing a song
And join the jamboree!
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose,
The sweetest flower that grows.
You may search every where,
But none can compare,
With my wild Irish rose.
My wild Irish rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake,
She may let me take,
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

NELLIE (Wait 'til the Sun Shines, Nellie)

Wait 'til the sun shines, Nellie
And the clouds go drifting by.
Wait 'til the sun shines, Nellie,
Don't you sigh.
Down lovers' lane we'll wander
Sweethearts you and I,
Wait 'til the sun shines Nellie,
By and by.

OVER THERE ⁵

Over there
Over there
Send the word
Send the word
Over there
That the Yanks are coming
The Yanks are coming
The drums rum-tumming everywhere
So prepare
Say a pray'r
Send the word
Send the word to beware
We'll be over
We're coming over
And we won't come back 'til it's over over there

⁵Copied from George M. Cohan's sheet music, 1917

SUNSHINE

Your are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy, when sky's 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;
But when I awoke dear
I was mistaken, and I hung my head and I cried.

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

TAVERN

Oh, there's at tavern in the town, in the town
And there my true love sits him down, sits him down
And drinks his wine as merry as can be
And never ever thinks of me

Fare the well for I must leave thee
Do not let this parting grieve thee
And remember that the best of friends must part
Must part.

Adieu adieu kind friends adieu, yes adieu
I can no longer stay with your, stay with you
I'll hang my heart on a weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

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.

Oh it's goodbye
Piccadilly,
Farewell to Leicester⁶ Square.
For it's a long long way to Tipperary,
And my heart
Is there.

WALK RIGHT IN

Walk right in, set right down,
Daddy, let your mind roll on.
Walk right in, set right down,
Daddy, let your mind roll on.
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin',
Do you want to lose your mind?
Walk right in, set right down
Daddy, let your mind roll on.

These are the original words – not as we sing it.

Walk right in, sit right down,
Daddy, let your mind roll on.
Come on and sit right down, stay a little while
You know you've been away too long.
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin',
Do you want to lose your mind?
Come on and walk right in, sit right down
Daddy, let your mind roll on.

⁶Pronounced Lester - the English speak in mysterious ways.

WASHINGTON AND LEE SWING

Washington and Lee and Wash-
ington and Lee and Washington and Lee
and Washington and Lee and Washington
and Lee and Washington
and Lee and Washington and Lee and Wash-
ington and Lee and Washington and Lee
and Washington and Lee and Washington
and Lee and Washington.

WIZARD OF OZ

We're off to see the Wizard
The wonderful Wizard of Oz
We hear he is a wiz of a wiz
If ever a wiz there was
If ever oh ever a wiz there was
The Wizard of Oz is one because
Because because because because because
Because of the wonderful things he does
We're off to see the Wizard
The wonderful Wizard of Oz

YANKEE DOODLE DANDY (The Yankee Doodle Boy)⁷

I'm a Yankee Doodle dandy
Yankee Doodle do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam's
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 the ponies
I am the Yankee Doodle boy

⁷ Copied from George M. Cohan's sheet music, "The Yankee Doodle Boy", 1904.

YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG⁸

You're a grand old flag
Tho' you're torn to a rag [we say "You're a high flyin' 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

Ev'ry heart beats true
Under Red, White, and Blue
Where there's never a boast or a brag
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

⁸ Copied from George M. Cohan's sheet music, 1906