The Moth-eaten Bum

A moth-eaten bum with a rag on his thumb
Decided he fill up his stomach, By gum,
So he knocked at the door of a house.
"Dear Madam," he said, "Will you give me some bread,"
"For the sun is beginning to boil overhead,
And I'm feeling as weak as a mouse."
The Madam replied, with her door opened wide,
"Of course I will feed you, come right on inside."
And she gently took hold of his arm,
While in his surprise, he thanked the blue skies,
And soon he was filling his bag of supplies,
'Til he thought he might do himself harm.
'Twas there he decided, although he'd been slighted
In most every way each occasion invited,
'Til he felt like a badly bent dime,
That his life as a rover would soon be all over,
He'd work like the dickens to be Mayor of Andover
And make up for all ill-spent time.
All this is to show that though he was a boy
With no more ambition to keep him a-go,
One kind act was sending him straight.
You think I am preaching, but I'm only reaching
As far as I can to instill this great teaching:
"NO KIND ACT IS EVER TOO LATE!"

The Standard

The Standard is an awful dive,
When it comes to holidays,
You're lucky if you're out by five,
And you never get a raise.
Instead of coming in at eight,
It's twenty after seven,
They wouldn't call it working late,
If you stayed until eleven.
They never pay for overtime,
They don't know what it means,
And searching for an extra dime
Wears holes in your jeans.
The girls all think you ought to treat,
Even when you're broke,
They'd eat the corns right off your feet
And say it was a joke.

But still the place must be all right
I guess it's good enough
Or else I wouldn't stick so tight
And stand for all the guff.

Use the following toast if in the good graces of the company:

Here's to the Standard,
the best place on earth,
It has always been square
since the time of its birth,
May it never know failure,
but keep on climbing
'Til its name is impressed
on the tablets of time.

And vice versa, if vice versa
as follows:

Here's to the Standard,
the worst place on earth,
It has never been square
since the time of its birth,
May success never seek it
but keep from its walls,
'Til its name crashes down
like a shell when it falls.
A TRAIL THROUGH THE DARKNESS

I've wondered oftimes if I'd ever be free,
I thought the old life held me fast,
But somehow I've managed to struggle away,
I'm on the right pathway at last.

CHORUS:
A trail through the darkness has opened for me
I'll follow it all the way through
It leads to the land of forgetfulness
'Tis followed by only a few,
My life's been a burden though
I've done by best
Through long years of toil and regret
And now I am happy to follow that trail
'Tis well that I may forget,
Dark clouds are departing, the sun will shine through
The darkness will turn into light
Then sunshine will drive all the chill from my heart.
For me there will be no more night.

MY JEANS

My jeans won't never need a press no more,
'Cause yesterday I got my sweetie sore.
We had a little scrap,
And now she won't sit on my lap
And that's why my jeans won't need a press no more.

Friend?

They called me their friend,
Said they'd stick to the end,
With a friendship that never grows old.
They showed with delight
What they called "living right"
When my pockets were filled with gold.
Since then I've grown old,
And I've lost all my gold,
I'm near where the long journey ends,
But they silently sneer,
Turn their heads when I'm near
How strange that I once called them friends.

From Dawn Until Darkness

From dawn until darkness I'm thinking of you,
And through the short night's as they fly,
I find myself dreaming that you are with me,
Your eyes are far deeper than even the sea
Can ever, and never can hope to be,
And bright as the stars in the sky.

I kiss those dear lips as they press to my own
Sweet fragrance I know is your breath,
The shimmering moonlight carresses your hair,
There ne'er was a time when you seemed quite so fair
Unless 'twas that hour that I could not bear
When you lay cold and still, in death.
Using words beginning with R, E, D, P.

Day ends, each peak resplendently reflects
Day's royal dawn repeating round earth's edge
Dusk ends, dark deepens, drawing round detects
Dear darlings each renew past pledge.

Endlessly dark enters every room
Renews past pledges; pardons past defects,
Endlessly dark ends, dear peaks resume
Each empty place earth's reddening edge detects.

Wondering

There's lots of things I'd like to know,
For instance, where does thunder go?
And sometimes when I question folks,
They wonder if I'm telling jokes
Because my questions seem so queer,
And now there's one I'm asking you,
Perhaps you'll smile as others do,
It's one I ask myself each day,
About someone who's far away,
The same old question on my mind
And lonesomely my thoughts will roam,
And "Wonder when you're coming home?"

He claims he spent five-hundred
For a little diamond ring,
For the sweetest little girl in all the earth,
But they ought to tie a rope around his neck and let him swing,
If he thinks five-hundred bucks is all she's worth.

When storm clouds have gathered
That darken the sky,
And brightness departs from the day,
And folks who were friends turn their heads and pass by
On the opposite side of Life's way,
That's the time for the test of the one who's loved best,
And should ever my friends prove untrue,
And the spark of good-cheer has burned low in my breast,
Remember, I'm counting on you.

Have you ever had a feeling that you cannot quite describe,
And an emptiness creeps down into your soul,
And the chill December winds just seem to laugh and sneer
And jibe,
At your pitiful attempts to win your goal?
Does the feeling seem to hang tight on until you're sick at heart,
And you curse the world with all its vain regrets,
And you pray to heaven above to help you make a fresh, clean start?
Then you ought to buy a box of Cascarets!
HIS PEACE FLOODS OVER MY SOUL

Sometimes the burdens and cares of the day,
Leave me discouraged,
Joy steals away.
That's when I go to my Savior in prayer.
Just when I need Him, Jesus is there.
He will give ear to my faintest request.
And I know that His answer for me will be best.
I enter His Rest,
And His peace floods over my soul.

MORNING PRAYER

Be my guide through all the day,
While at work and while at play.
Teach me, Lord just what to say,
Keep my vision wide.
Let me be thy messenger,
Bearing words of hope and cheer
Ever drawing others nearer to thy precious Side.

GOD SENT A LIGHT

God sent a light to end the night the day He sent my Savior,
All heaven sang while joy bells rang the day He sent my Lord.
The day He sent my Savior, The day He sent my Lord, God sent a light to end the night, that glad day He sent my Lord.

God broke the spell of death and Hell the day He raised my Savior, He offered grace to Adam's race the day He raised my Lord, The day He raised my Savior, The day He raised my Lord, God broke the spell of death and Hell, That glad day He raised my Lord.

God healed my soul and made me whole the day I found my Savior, He lifted me and set me free the day I found my Lord, The day I found my Savior, The day I found my Lord, God healed my soul and made me whole that glad day I found my Lord.
BABY

Baby's fast asleep in bed,
Don't make any noise,
Pretty little sleepy-head,
Dreaming of his toys.

Call him "baby" all you can,
Till too soon he'll be a man,
He's my baby, he's my joy,
Sleep, my baby boy.

Baby soon will be a man,
Babies of his own,
His to work and dream, and plan,
I'll be all alone.

Days will be so long and gray
If he ever strays away,
Still, he'll always be my joy,
He's my baby boy.

I TRIED TO FORGET YOU

G

I tried to forget you,
But memories of bygone days
Seem to linger on.
And deep in my heart there is
Still the same old love,
For the one forever gone.

Sweetheart, you know that I'll
Always be true
Until life has been taken
From me.

And though the years bring the
Tears of regret,
I'll always care for the one
And only one.

G  B  E  Cm  G  Bm
D7  G  B  E  Cm  G  Bm
B  Am 6  B  Em  Am 7  Em
A7  D7  Am7  D7
G  B  E  Cm  G  Bm  D7  G

CHEYENNE

C

There's a spot in old
Wyoming, where my sad heart
Longs to be.

Em  Em7
Where my darling Anne is
Waiting patiently.

D7  Em
Just before we said goodbye,
She confessed so sweet and shy
That she'd always and forever
Wait for me.

C

Em  Em7
Soon again I'm going back to
Old Wyoming
Where together once again
We'll dream and plan.

D7  Em
Then my days of lonely sadness,
Will be changed to joy and gladness
In Wyoming with my lovely sweet shy Anne.

MY DEAR LITTLE FELLOW

Em

My dear little fellow 'tis bedtime for you.
The moon is beginning to rise
Your crib's waiting for you,
The covers turned back.

G

Already dreams show in your eyes
The sand-man is coming, so
Swiftly and still,
He flies on the wings on the night.
He's coming so softly that you'll
Never know
You'll sleep till the coming
Of light
My dear little fellow, my sweet little boy
Should wrong ever tempt you from
Right
I pray you may never be led far astray
My dear little boy, good night.
THAT WONDERFUL NIGHT

The silvery moonlight shone down through the trees,
A fragrance hung low on a soft summer breeze,
We walked hand in hand down a pathway of leaves,
That wonderful, wonderful night
We talked of the weather,
I straightened your tie,
We found the big dipper
Way up in the sky,
We lived in a dream as the moments sped by,
That wonderful, wonderful night
The crickets were singing a soft melody,
Like music come down from above,
We yearned for each other and then suddenly,
Our hearts knit forever in love
I'll always remember that wonderful place,
Where millions of stars cast their light on your face,
And winked, as our lips met in love's sweet embrace,
That wonderful, wonderful night

UP UPON MY BUREAU

Up upon my bureau, smiling down at me
Just a picture in it's frame
Still I love you truly
Though we've drifted far apart
Still I wonder in my heart
If I'm on your bureau too
Smiling, just smiling down at me.

TWO IN A CANOE

Two in a canoe, watching the clouds sailing by
Dreaming dreams, scheming schemes all the day through
We just you and me, always will be side by side
Folks will see you love me
I love you too
Troubles may come our way
Sadden us for a day
But they will fly away
Just like bubbles do
Two in a canoe, watching the clouds sailing by
Dreaming dreams, scheming schemes all the day through.

WHAT IS IT

This lovely flame
What is its name
Is it the real thing
Or is it a game
Hot it burns, then cold again
Summer noon, then winter rain
Ecstasy akin to pain
Please solve for me this mystery,
You thrilled my heart
Right from the start
I can't believe you're just playing a part
Maybe I'm delirious
To think you're really serious
Oh, please don't play games with my heart.

G  B7  E7 'Am
D7  G  Em
A7  D7 2Aug
G  B7  E7 'Am  E7
Am  Dim2  G  E7
A7  D7  G

6.
WHAT YA CRYING ABOUT

G D7 G
What cha crying about
When you're sad, when you sigh
You'll find that folks will begin to pass by.
Hum a tune for awhile
Put on a happy smile
There's nothing like a sunny disposition, to keep your sense of humor in condition
Lift up your chin
Let's see you grin
Greet the folks with a smile.

G 2Am G 2G 1G

Am 2Dm G Em G A7 D7
G 2Am G G7 C
Am 2Dm G E E7
A7 D# G D7 G

WHY DO I GO ON WITH MY DREAMING

C
WHY DO I GO ON WITH MY DREAMING
OF SOMEONE I'VE GOTTA FORGET
WHY DO I GO ON WITH MY SCHEMING
WHEN IT BRINGS ME ONLY REGRET
HAD WE KISSED JUST ONCE AND THEN PARTED,
THIS IMPASSE WOULD NEVER HAVE STARTED
I'D HAVE SAID TO THE ACHE IN MY HEART
IT'S TIME TO LEAVE ME
PLEASE BELIEVE ME
WHEN I DREAM OF YOUR SWEET EMBRACES
WAKING BRINGS A SIGH OF REGRET
THEN I'LL KNOW I'LL ALWAYS BE DREAMING OF SOMEONE I'LL NEVER FORGET.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE REASON

C
YOU ASK ME WHY IT IS I SAY I LOVE YOU,
YOU ASK ME WHY IT IS I SAY I CARE
YOU, YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE REASON I SHOULD THERE BE TWO,
THEN IT'S TRUE THAT THE TWO MUST BE YOU, DARLING
SOME DAY NOT FAR AWAY A LITTLE STRANGER
WILL COME TO MAKE OUR HAPPINESS COMPLETE
A LASTIE OR LADDIE FOR MOTHER AND DADDIE
NOW YOU KNOW WHY YOU'RE OH SO SWEET

WHEN THE GIRL A FELLOW LOVES

Questions have answers
But sometimes it seems
Answers don't come right away
I have a question but each one I've asked has something different to say.
REFRAIN:
When the girl a fellow loves
is untrue
Tell me what can a fellow do
When the girl of his dreams
Isn't just what she seems
And she makes him feel sad and blue.
Tell me what can a fellow say
When his pals kid him all through the day
Just because the girl he loved was untrue
Tell me what can a fellow do.
1. There's a spot in old Wyoming, Where my sad heart longs to be, Where darling Anne is waiting patiently, Just before we said goodbye, she confessed so sweet and shy, That she'd always and forever wait for me, Soon again I'm going back to old Wyoming, Where together once again we'll dream and plan, Then my days of lonely sadness will be changed to joy and gladness In Wyoming with my lovely sweet shy Anne.

2. What'cha want for breakfast, brother? Coffee and a toasted bun? Here's your check and there's your order, Comin' at 'cha double done. Did you hear about our waitress? Not the blonde--the other one, She came on last night at seven, S'posed to close the joint at one.

But the Boss came in and caught her, Lovin' up his youngest son, Then and there he up and fired her, Now she's done, she's double done.

That made Junior quite unhappy, So he grabbed his old man's gun, Put two slugs right through his pappy, Now he's done, he's double done.

Soon the cops came in the wagon, Put a stop to all the fun, Hung the bracelets on poor Junior, 'cause he done the thing he done.

Pretty soon they're gonna try him, Guess his heart must weigh a ton, Cause he's knows durn well they'll fry him, 'Till he's done, yea, double done.

3. You ask me why it is I say I love you, You ask me why it is I say I care, You know you're the reason, and should it be two, Then it's true that the two must be you, Darling, Some day, not far away, a little stranger will come to make our happiness complete, A lassie or laddie for Mother and Daddy, Now you know why you're oh, so sweet.

4. I've tried to forget you, but memories of bygone days seem to linger on, And deep in my heart there is still the same old love for the one forever gone, Sweetheart, you know that I'll always be true until life has been taken from me, And tho' the years bring the tears of despair, I'll always care for just one and only one.

5. Up upon my bureau, smiling down at me, Just a picture in its frame, still I love you truly, Tho' we've drifted far apart, still I wonder in my heart, If I'm on your bureau too, just smiling down at you.

6. This lovely flame, what is it's name? Is it the real thing or is it a game? Hot it burns, then cold again; Summer sun, then winter rain, Ecstasy akin to pain, please solve for me this mystery, You thrilled my heart, right from the start, I can't believe you're just playing a part, Maybe I'm delirious to thing you're really serious, Oh, please, don't play games with my heart.

7. Two in a canoe watching the clouds sailing by, Dreaming dreams, scheming schemes, all the day through, We, just you and me, always will be side by side, Folks will see you love me, I love you too, Troubles may come our way, sadden us for a day, but they will fly away just like bubbles do, Two in a canoe, watching the clouds sailing by, Dreaming dreams, scheming schemes, all the day through.
8. Why do I go on with my dreaming of some one I've tried to forget?
   Why do I go on with my scheming when it brings me only regret?
   Had we kissed just once and then parted, this impasse would never have started,
   I'd have said to the ache in my heart, "It's time to leave me." Please believe me,
   When I dream of your sweet embraces, waking brings a sigh of regret,
   Then I know I'll always be dreaming of someone I'll never forget.

9. Last night I sat there by your side, dreaming dreams of days to come when you'd be mine,
   We listened to the murmur of the tide, We heard the summer breeze a whispering in the pine,
   Then suddenly you told me that I'd never see you more, Silently I suffered as I never had
   But through it all you made me see it was as God had planned,
   But be not sad, you've made me understand.

10. Mr. Robin, way up there, just arrived from who knows where,
    On your journey did you see the one who stole my heart from me?
    Did you tell him how I yearn for just one little sign?
    Did he say when he'd return that bruised and broken heart of mine?
    Tell me, Robin, tell me true, has he found somebody new?
    Would he mind if I should find a new somebody too?

11. My dear little fellow, 'til bedtime for you, the moon is beginning to rise,
    Your crib's waiting for you, the covers turned back, already dreams show in your eyes,
    The sandman is coming so swiftly and still, He flies on the wings of the night,
    He's coming so softly that you'll never know, You'll dream till the coming of light,
    My dear little fellow, my sweet little boy, Should wrong ever tempt you from right,
    I pray you may never be led far astray, My dear little boy, goodnight.

12. What'cha cryin' about? What'cha sighin' about?
    When you're sad, when you sigh, You'll find that folks will soon begin to pass you by....
    Hum a tune for awhile, Put on a happy smile,
    There's nothing like a sunny disposition to keep your sense of humor in condition,
    Lift up your chin, Let's see you grin! Greet the folks with a smile!

13. Questions have answers but sometimes, it seems, answers don't come right away.
    I have a question, but each one I've asked has something diff'rent to say.
    When the girl a fellow loves is untrue, tell me, what can a fellow do?
    When the girl of his dreams isn't just what she seems, and she's made him feel lonely & bl
    Tell me, what can a fellow do?
    When his pals kid him all the day through, Just because the girl he loved was untrue?
    Tell me, what can a fellow do?

14. My friend, are you seeking God's favor, by doing some work of your own?
    Don't you know He's provided a Savior, and the work of redemption is done?
    My Jesus is all that you need, Your cry of distress He will heed,
    He'll take you, remake you, and never forsake you, My Jesus is all that you need.
    Your burden of sin is much greater than you in your weakness can bear,
    But there's one who will break every fetter, and make you a child of His care.

15. Sometimes the burdens and cares of the day leave me discouraged, joy steals away.
    That's when I go to my Savior in prayer, Just when I need Him, Jesus is there.
    He will give ear to my faintest request, and I know that His answer for me will be best.
    Freed from my burdens I enter His rest, and peace floods over my soul.
    His peace floods over my soul.
1. The silvery moonlight shone down through the trees, A fragrance hung low on the soft summer breeze,
   We walked hand in hand through a pathway of leaves that wonderful, wonderful night,
   We talked of the weather, you straightened my tie, We found the big dipper way up in the sky.
   We lived in a dream as the moments fled by, That wonderful, wonderful night.
   The crickets were singing a soft melody, like music come down from above,
   We yearned for each other and the, suddenly, our hearts knit forever in love,
   I'll always remember that beautiful place, where millions of stars shed their light on your face,
   And winked, as our hearts met in love's sweet embrace, that wonderful, wonderful night.

2. You ask me why it is I say I love you, You ask me why it is I say I care,
   You know you're the reason, and should it be two, Then it's true that the two must be you.
   Darling, Some day, not far away, a little stranger will come to make our happiness complete,
   A lassie or a laddie for Mother and Daddy, Now you know why you're oh, so sweet.

3. Baby's fast asleep in bed, don't make any noise,
   Pretty little sleepy-head, dreaming of his toys,
   Call him baby all you can, all too soon he'll be a man,
   He's my baby, he's my joy, sleep my baby boy.

   Baby soon will be a man, babies of his own,
   His to work and dream and plan, I'll be all alone,
   If he ever strays away, life will be so lone and gray,
   Still he'll always be my joy. He's my baby boy.

4. Listen to the springtime breeze, as it gently whispers through the trees,
   \[\begin{align*}
   \text{summer} & \quad \text{softly murmurs} \\
   \text{autumn} & \quad \text{gaily rustles} \\
   \text{winter} & \quad \text{briskly scampers}
   \end{align*}\]
   Cool glow, morning glow, sheds its radiance here below.
   Bright noonday
   Moon evening
   Star midnight

5. Where's the lass I love to see? Is she there at the window?
   Every night she waits for me, Standing there at the window.
   When she sees me near the gate, not one second more she'll wait,
   Coming to me, arms out straight, Running like the wind,
   Oh, when my lass I no more see, standing there at the window,
   In my heart she yet will be, Curly head at the window.

6. The chimes of time ring out the news, "Another day is through."
   Someone slipped and fell, was that someone you?
   You may have longed for added strength, your courage to renew,
   Do not be disheartened, for I have news for you.
   It is no secret what God can do. What He's done for others, He'll do for you.
   With arms wide open, He'll pardon you. It is no secret what God can do.
   There is no night, for in His light you'll never walk alone,
   Always feel at home, wherever you may roam,
   There is no power can conquer you while God is on your side.
   Just take Him at His promise, don't run away and hide.
7. God sent a light to end the night the day He sent my Savior,  
   All Heaven sang while joybells rang the day He sent my Lord,  
   The day He sent my Savior, the day He sent my Lord,  
   God sent a light to end the night, that glad day He sent my Lord.

   Dean  
   God broke the spell of death and hell the day He raised my Savior,  
   He offered grace to Adam's race the day He raised my Lord,  
   The day He raised my Savior, the day He raised my Lord,  
   God broke the spell of death and hell that glad day He raised my Lord.

   God healed my soul and made me whole the day I found my Savior,  
   He lifted me and set me free the day I found my Lord,  
   The day I found my Savior, the day I found my Lord,  
   God healed my soul and made me whole, that glad day I found my Lord.

8. So dear to me, those whispered words I love to hear,  
   They bring a joy into my heart I cannot hide,  
   No words can tell the wonder of each precious moment shared,  
   Just knowing you are near means more than all beside.

   And as we strive, each turning road to see ahead,  
   This perfect love our strength will be o'er all the way,  
   When past and future fade into the bright eternity,  
   Together we will share that never-ending day.

9. Be my guide through all the day, while at work and while at play,  
   Teach me, Lord, just what to say, Keep my vision wide,  
   Let me be Thy messenger, Bearing words of hope and cheer,  
   Ever drawing others nearer to Thy precious side.

   Dean  
   Make Thy word my guiding light, Give me strength to know what's right,  
   To posses that inner sight, Given from above,  
   May I bear another's care, Joy and sorrow with them share,  
   And, in living, point to where Thy great peace abides.

   If all those whose path I meet, Can my Lord's own goodness see,  
   And His love's reality shining forth in me,  
   Then, at closing of the day, to Thee, Lord, I then can pray,  
   "May my life have shown the way, dear Lord, to Thee."
July 1, 2005

Well, you asked for these!
Some duplication on P. 8-11.

Enjoy!

Love,

Pat

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