

Do The Turkey Pokey

((Based on "Do The Hokey Pokey"))



You put your right-wing in. You put your right-wing out. You put your right-wing in, and you shake it all about. You do the turkey pokey and you turn yourself around. That's what it's all about!
(But wait! There's More!!) **You put your:** left wing in (left arm)...
Drumsticks (legs)...Stuffing(tummy)...Wattle(head)...Tail feathers(?)

Bear Down, Chicago Bears!



Bear Down, Chicago Bears!
Make every play clear the way to victory.
Bear Down, Chicago Bears!



Put up a fight with a might so fearlessly. We'll never forget the way
 you thrilled the nation - with your T-formation! 
Bear Down, Chicago Bears!
And let them know why you're wearing the crown. You're the pride
and joy of Illinois! Chicago Bears, bear down!

God Bless America

God Bless America, land that I love. Stand beside her, and guide her,
thru the night with a light from above. From the mountains,
to the prairies, to the oceans, white with foam...
God bless America, My home sweet home.
God bless America, My home sweet home.



Jennifer Silk, Violinist
224.856.1144/jennifer@jennifersilk.com



STRINGS OF SILK MUSIC

PRESENTS...

"HARVEST HARMONIES"

November 22nd, 2018

Shine on Harvest Moon

Shine on, Shine on Harvest Moon up in the sky. I ain't had no
lovin' since January, February, June or July. Snow time ain't no
time to stay outdoors and spoon So Shine on, Shine on Harvest
Moon for me and my gal/guy.

Over the River and Through the Woods

Over the river and through the woods, to grandmother's house we go;
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh, thru the white and
drifted snow, oh! Over the river and thru the woods,
Oh, how the wind does blow! It stings the toes and bites the nose,
As over the ground we go.
Over the river and thru the wood, to have a first-rate play! Oh, hear
the bell ring, "Ting-a-ling-ling!" Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day-ay!
Over the river and thru the woods, "Trot fast my dapple gray!"
Spring over the ground like a hunting hound, for this is
Thanksgiving Day!
Over the river and through the woods, and straight through the
barnyard gate. We seem to go extremely slow, it is so hard to wait!
Over the river and through the woods, now Grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!



The More We Get Together

Based on the German folk song, "Ach, du lieber Augustin"



(Chorus) The more we get together, together, together
The more we get together, the happier we'll be!

'Cause your friends are my friends
And my friends are your friends. There's...*(say your name)*
The more we get together, the happier we'll be! *(Chorus)*

This Land Is Your Land

(Chorus) This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me!

As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me that
endless skyway. I saw below me that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me! *(Chorus)*

I've roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps to the sparkling
sands of her diamond deserts. And all around me, a voice was
sounding: "This land was made for you and me!" *(Chorus)*

When the sun came shining, while I was strolling in wheat fields
waving and dust clouds rolling. As the fog was lifting a voice was
chanting: "This land was made for you and me!" *(Chorus)*

Deep In The Heart of Heaven

(Based on "Deep In The Heart of Texas")



The stars at night, are big and bright *(CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!)*

Deep in the heart of Heaven!

Reminds me of the God I love *(C! C! C! C!)*

Deep in the heart of Heaven!

The angels sing and spread their wings *(C! C! C! C!)*

Deep in the heart of Heaven!

The bells will peal, God's love is real *(C! C! C! C!)*

Deep in the heart of Heaven!

A peace so sweet, it's quite a treat *(C! C! C! C!)*

Deep in the heart of Heaven!

And if we're blue, God guides us thru *(C! C! C! C!)*

Deep in the heart of Heaven!



Armed Forces Services Medley

*Please stand as you are able, to accept our gratitude when you or
your family member's branch of the service music is played.*

NAVY * ARMY * MARINES * COAST GUARD * AIR FORCE

America

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!

My native country thee, land of the noble free, Thy name I love.
I love Thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills.
My heart with rapture fills like that above.

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!

America the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee and
Crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea!

O 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!

