

Edelweiss

Edelweiss...Edelweiss...Ev'ry morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright, you look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow, bloom and grow
forever. Edelweiss, Edelweiss...Bless my homeland forever.

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.
Keep the love light glowing in your eyes so true.
Let me call you sweetheart I'm in love with you



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.

And God Bless You!

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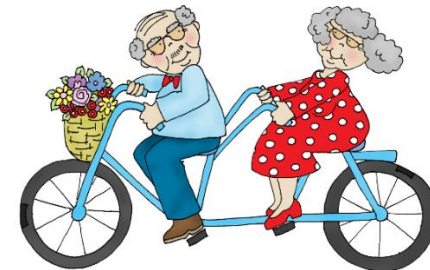
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“The Sounds of a Steinbach Summer”

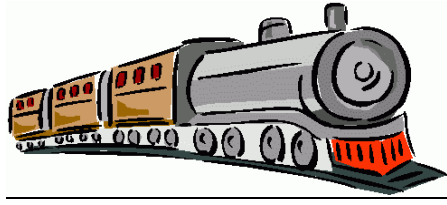
In the Good Old Summer Time

In the good old summer time, In the good old summer time!
Strolling thro' the shady lanes with your baby mine. You hold
her hand and she holds yours, And that's a very good sign,
That she's your tootsie wootsie in the good old summer time.



Bicycle Built for Two

Cindy, Cindy, give me your answer true.
I'm half-crazy over the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage. I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet! Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two



I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad, all the live long day.
I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn!
Can't you hear the whistle blowing? Dinah, blow your horn!

Dinah won't you blow...Dinah won't you blow...
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow...Dinah, won't you blow...
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo...we're singing~

Fee fie fiddle I oh! Fee fie fiddle I oh oh oh oh!
Fee fie fiddle I oh! Strumming on the old banjo!

I've Got Rings on My Fingers

Sure, I've got rings on my fingers, bells on my toes.
Elephants to ride upon, my little Irish Rose,
So come to your Nabob, and next Patrick's Day,
Be Mistress Mumbo Jumbo Ji Ji boo J. O'Shea.

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



Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Somewhere Over the Rainbow way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere Over the Rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds
are far behind me. Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me.

Somewhere Over the Rainbow bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow why then oh why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow...
Why oh why can't I?