

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 na-tion... 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.



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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.

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



Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me... anyone else but me...anyone else but me! No, no, no! Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me, Till I come marching home. Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me...anyone else but me...anyone else but me! No, no, no! Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone else but me Till I come marching' home! I'm on my own where there's no phone and I can't keep tabs on you. Be fair to me, I'll guarantee there is one thing that I'll do:

I won't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but you... anyone else but you...anyone else but you...No! No! No! I won't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but you When I come marching home!

The Happy Wanderer

- I love to go a wandering, along the mountain track. And as I go, I love to sing, my knapsack on my back:
- <u>Chorus:</u> Valda-ree! Valda-ree! Val-da ha ha ha ha ha! Valda-ree! Valda-rah! My knapsack on my back.
- Oh, may I go a wandering, until the day I die. Oh, may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky. *(Chorus)*

Du, Du Liegst Mir Im Herzen

Du, du liegst mir im Herzen du, du liegst mir im Sinn. Du, du machst mir viel Schmerzen, weist nicht wie gut ich dir bin. Ja, ja, ja, ja, weist nicht wie gut ich dir bin. Ja, ja, ja, ja, weist nicht wie gut ich dir bin.

<u>English translation</u>: You, you are in my heart! You, you are in my mind. You, you cause me much pain, you don't know how good I'm for you. Yes, yes, yes, yes you don't know how good I'm for you. Yes, yes, yes, yes you don't know how good I'm for you.



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.

Beer Barrel Polka

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! Tararrel! Ring out a song of good cheer! Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here!