1. **UND ALMA MATER**

Hail to thee, O Alma Mater!
Hail to thee with heart and tongue!
Pride we feel and love yet greater,
While we raise our grateful song.
Home of lofty thought and learning,
Beacon o'er our western land,
Shrine whence still the ever burning
Torch is passed from hand to hand.

2. **FIGHT ON, SIOUX**

Fight on Sioux, we're all for you;
We're thousands of strong and loyal souls;
We know you'll win every game you're in,
No matter how distant the goal.
And as we go we'll show each foe,
That we're the toughest team between the poles;
We're rough and tough it's true,
But we're sportsmen through and through,
We're the Fighting Sioux from North Dakota U!

3. **STAND UP AND CHEER**

Stand up and cheer; stand up and cheer for
North Dakota!
Pledge your loyalty for she's your Alma Mater true.
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Our boys are fighting, And we are here to see
them through!
We've got the team. Rah! Rah!
We've got the steam: Rah! Rah!
So North Dakota here's to you!

4. **THE CANNIBAL KING**

A cannibal king, with a big brass ring,
Fell in love with a Zulu maid;
And every night, when the moon shone bright,
Across the canal he'd wade.
To hug and kiss his dusky miss,
All under the bamboo tree.
Whenever they met they sang a duet
That sounded like this to me:
(yell)
Odz, Odz Dzi!
Ri, Ri, Ri!
Hyah! Hyah!
North Dakota!
(whoop)

5. **IT'S FOR YOU, NORTH DAKOTA U**

It's for you, North Dakota U,
That we sing, your sons and daughters true;
Cheering our comrades to victory,
Renewing allegiance to UNO.
Your honor we uphold in every contest,
As your children aye shall do;
And whene'er you hear that cry
Of Odz! Odz! Dzi!
It's for you, North Dakota U.

6. **THE OLD BALL GAME**

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.
If we don't win it's a shame.
For it's ONE -- TWO -- THREE strikes -- YOU'RE
OUT! at the old ball game.
7. **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 blue,
   Let me call you sweetheart,
   I'm in love with you.

8. **BILL BAILEY**
   Won't you come home, Bill Bailey,
   Won't you come home?
   She moans the whole day long;
   I'll do the cooking, darling,
   I'll pay the rent:
   I know I've done you wrong;
   Remember that rainy eve that I drove you out,
   With nothing but a fine tooth comb?
   I know I'm to blame;
   Well, ain't that a shame?
   Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

9. **FIVE FOOT TWO**
   Five foot two, eyes of blue,
   But Oh! What those five feet can do
   Has anybody seen my gal?
   Turned up nose, turned down hose,
   Flapper, yes sir, one of those,
   Has anybody seen my gal?
   Now if you run into, a five foot
   two, covered with fur,
   Diamond rings and all those things
   Bet yer life it isn't her.
   But could she love, could she woo,
   Could she, could she, could she coo,
   Has anybody seen my gal?

10. **YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**
    You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
    You make me happy when skies are grey.
    You'll never know, dear,
    How much I love you,
    Please don't take my sunshine away.
    Repeat first verse.

11. **HEART OF MY HEART**
    Heart of my heart,
    I love that melody
    Heart of my heart brings
    back that memory
    When we were kids, on the corner
    of the street
    We were rough and ready guys, but
    OH how we could harmonize.
    Heart of my heart,
    Our friends were dearer then,
    Too bad we had to part
    I know a tear would glisten
    If once more I could listen
    To that gang that sang
    Heart of my Heart.

12. **THE BAND PLAYED ON**
    Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde,
    And the band played on!
    He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored,
    And the band played on!
    But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded,
    The poor girl would shake with alarm.
    He married the girl with the strawberry curl,
    And the band played on!

13. **RED RIVER VALLEY**
    From this valley they say you are going
    We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
    For they say you are taking the sunshine
    That brightens our pathway a while.
    Come and sit by my side if you love me
    Do not hasten to bid me a-dieu
    But remember the Red River Valley
    And the one who has loved you so true.
14. AIN'T SHE SWEET
Ain't she sweet,
See her comin' down the street,
Now I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she sweet.
Ain't she nice,
Look her over once or twice,
Now I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she nice.
Just cast your eye, in her direction.
Oh me! Oh my! Ain't that perfection.
Now I repeat, Don't you think
she's sorta neat,
And I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she sweet.

15. SIDE BY SIDE
Oh we ain't got a barrel of money,
Maybe we're ragged and funny.
But we'll travel along, singing a song.
Side By Side.
We don't know what's coming tomorrow,
Maybe it's trouble or sorrow,
But we'll travel the road, sharing our load,
Side By Side.
In all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall,
As long as we're together, it doesn't really matter at all.
We've all had our troubles and parted
We'll be the same as we started,
Just travelin' along, singin' a song,
Side By Side.

16. SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK
East side, west side,
All around the town,
The tots sang "Ring-around-Rosie",
"London Bridge is Falling Down."
Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Rorke,
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

17. OH! YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL
Oh! you beautiful doll,
You great big beautiful doll.
Let me put my arms around you,
I could never live without you;
Oh! you beautiful doll
You great big beautiful doll,
If you ever leave me,
How my heart will ache
I want to hug you
But I fear you'd break
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Oh! you beautiful doll.
18. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING
When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in Spring,
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away.

19. 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! Tararrell!
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here.

20. 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 sit outdoors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on harvest moon.
For me and my gal.

21. WHEN YOU’RE SMILING
When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.
When you're laughing, when you're laughing,
The sun comes shining thru.
But when you're crying, you bring on the rain,
So stop your sighing, be happy again.
Keep on smiling, cause when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.

22. HOME ON THE RANGE
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
And the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

23. MEMORIES
Memories, memories,
Dreams of love so true;
O'er the sea of memory,
I'm drifting back to you.
Childhood days, wildwood days
Among the birds and bees,
You left me alone,
But still you're my own
In my beautiful memories.
24. WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP
When you wore a tulip, a big yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose.
When you caressed me
'Twas then heaven blessed me,
Such a blessing no one knows.
You made life cheery
When you called me dearie
'Twas down where the blue grass grows,
Your lips were sweeter than julep
When you wore a tulip,
And I wore a big red rose.

25. I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
A 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 sweet-heart,
She's my Yankee Doodle joy.
Yankee Doodle came to London just to
ride the ponies,
I am a Yankee Doodle boy.

26. GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME
In the good old summertime
In the good old summertime
Strolling down a shady lane
With your baby-mine
You'll hold her hand and she'll hold yours
And that's a very good sign
She'll be your tootsie wootsie
In the good old summertime.

27. FOUR LEAF CLOVER
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before.
One leaf is sunshine,
The second is rain,
Third is the roses that grow in the lane.
No need explaining the one remaining,
Is somebody I adore,
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before.

28. I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air.
They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams they fade and die.
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere,
I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air.

29. BYE, BYE BLACKBIRD
Pack up all my cares and woe,
Here I go, singing low,
Bye, Bye, Blackbird.
Where somebody waits for me,
Sugar's sweet, so is she,
Bye, Bye, Blackbird.
No one here can love and understand me,
Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me,
Make my bed and light the light,
I'll arrive late tonight,
Blackbird, bye, bye.

30. SOMEWHERE, MY LOVE
Somewhere My Love, there will be songs to sing,
Although the snow covers the hope of spring.
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold,
And there are dreams all that your heart can hold.
Someday we'll meet again my love,
Someday whenever the spring breaks through.
You'll come to me out of the long ago,
Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow,
Till then my sweet, think of me now and then,
Godspeed my love, 'til you are mine again.

31. TAVERN IN THE TOWN
There is a tavern in the town,
And there my true love sits him down,
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free
And never, never thinks of me.

CHORUS:
Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,
Do not let this parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends must part,
(must part)
A-dieu, a-dieu, kind friends, a-dieu,
I can no longer stay with you,
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.
THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG

To the tables down at Maury's,
To the place where Louie dwells,
To the dear old Temple Bar we
love so well,
Sing the Whiffenpoofs assembled with
their glasses raised on high,
And the magic of their singing
casts its spell.
Yes, the magic of their singing,
of the songs we love so well,
"Shall I Wasting" and "Mavourneen,"
and the rest.
We will serenade our Louie
While life and voice shall last,
Then we'll pass and be forgotten
with the rest.

CHORUS:
We're poor little lambs who have lost
their way: Baa! Baa! Baa!
We're little black sheep who have
gone astray: Baa! Baa! Baa!
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree
Doomed from here to eternity;
Lord have mercy on such as we:
Baa! Baa! Baa!