

PROPERTY OF
WLEHS

No. _____

SONG SHEET

of the

Inter-Lake Yachting Association



32d ANNUAL REGATTA

July 13th-18th, 1925

at

PUT-IN-BAY, OHIO

WLEHS - HELEN
BROOKS
COLLECTION

1. 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.

Our fathers 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.

2. "THE SHEIK"

DeVilbiss of T. Y. C.
You sure look good to me,
Your boats are quite some fleet,
They surely can't be beat.
We love you more and more,
Tom, our Commodore,
The foremost we will be
Your club, the T. Y. C.

3. DEAR OLD BAY

(Tune—Dublin Bay)

For we've come down to stay
To dear old Put-in-Bay;
We've brought our last month's pay.
Heighho! The wind must quickly blow,
We'll anchor with the fleet,
We'll give the girls a treat.
The cops will think we're trouble in'
At Put-in-Bay.

4. PUT-IN-BAY

It was down by Put-in-Bay
I met my girl one day
Oh she sighed
And he sighed
Then they sat side by side
Down by Put-in-Bay.

5. "AIN'T THEY NICE"

Oh, that Noble smile,
His grin, makes life worth while,
And Gunnison, he's some Boy,
Detroit's Pride and Joy,
DeVilbiss and his mates,
Best in all the States,
None fin-er on the Shores,
Our Hand-some Com-mo-dores.

6. THE JUDGES

(Tune—Moonlight Bay)

We were drifting all day
At Put-in-Bay,
We could see the Judges drinking
The time away,
Then they called off the race
And let us lay,
And we almost died with thirst
At Put-in-Bay.

7. "I LOVED HER BEST OF ALL"

I love her in the morning
And I love her at night
I love her, yes, I love her
When the stars are shining bright
I love her in the springtime
And I love her in the fall
But last night on the water
I loved her best of all.

I loved her in a row boat
And in a big birch canoe
I loved her on a tug boat
And an ocean liner too
I loved her in a schooner
And I loved her in a yawl
But last night in a sail-yacht
I loved her best of all.

8. "AULD LANG SYNE"

There's Jennings, Kendall and McLeod,
DeVilbiss and Win-ton,
There's Frohman, Schmidt and Richardson,
Then Hess and Huntington;
For auld Lang Syne, we sing,
For Kotcher and Barthel,
For Roberts, Wakefield and for Marsh,
For auld Lang Syne.

9. STYLE

They say that—he ain't got no style
He's got style all the while, style all the while
They say that—he ain't got no style
He's got style all the while, style all the while
I'll say he's there, I'll say he's there
Here, There and Everywhere
I'll say he's there.

10. CLUBS (*Tune—"Smiles"*)

There are Clubs that make you happy
There are Clubs that make you blue
There are Clubs just like the I. L. Y. A.
That want to always welcome you
There are Clubs that have a different meaning
Where you feel that you would like to roam
You can bet the I. L. Y. A. is different
And we want you to feel at home.

11. PRISCILLA

(*Tune—"Katrina"*)

There goes Priscilla,
Flag ship Priscilla,
Trim and neat and pretty as a—daffodilla,
Sweet little lady, T. Y. C. baby,
Lover's dream, saucy queen,
And we don't mean maybe,
Over Lake Erie,
Happy and cheery,
See her step so full of pep and never weary,
Sail away and lead the fleet, Priscilla dearie,
Bring them back to port and home.

12. HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG'S ALL HERE

Hail! Hail!
The gang's all here,
Mustn't say the naughty word,
Mustn't say the naughty word,
Hail! Hail!
The gang's all here,
Mustn't say the naughty word, now.

13. OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!
And on this farm he had some chicks
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!
With a chick-chick here,
A chick-chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick-chick,
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!
And on that farm he had some ducks,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!
With a quack-quack here,
And a quack-quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack,
Everywhere a quack-quack,
Chick-chick here, a chick-chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick-chick,
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh oh!

(Continue with turkeys (gobble), pigs (hoink hoink), Ford (rattle), etc., adding and repeating as in second verse.)

14. IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MO'

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no mo', no mo',
It ain't gonna rain no mo',
How in the world can the old tars tell
It ain't gonna rain no mo'.

15. TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu
When the clouds roll by, I'll come to you.
Then the skies will seem more blue
Down in lovers' lane, my dearie.
Wedding bells will ring so merrily,
Ev'ry tear will be a memory,
So wait and pray each night for me
Till we meet again.