

songs & parodies
for



GYRO



HELLO, GYRO!

HELL-O, GY-RO YOU'RE A FRIEND OF MINE

HELL-O GY-RO YOU'RE A FRIEND OF MINE, WITH YOUR

HAND IN YOUR POK-ET AND YOUR LITTLE CHAIN AND LOCKET

HELL-O GY-RO YOU'RE A FRIEND OF MINE. AND HE

LIVES DOWN IN OUR AL-LEY

Fall in Line

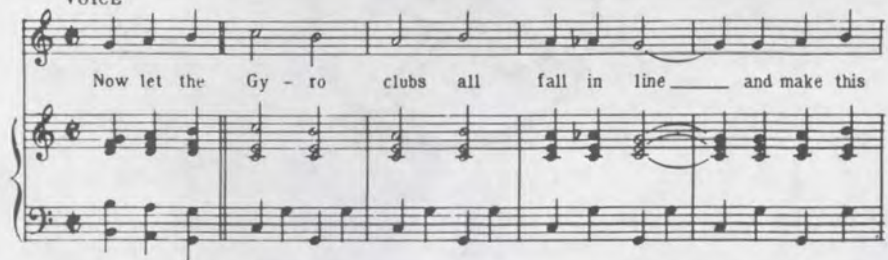
Words by ED L. KAGY

Music by Unknown

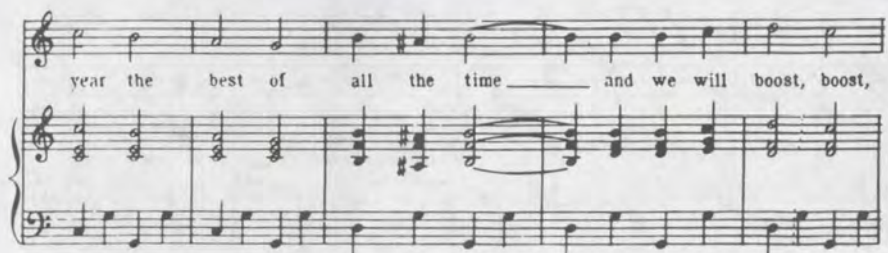


Piano introduction in 2/4 time. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes, and the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

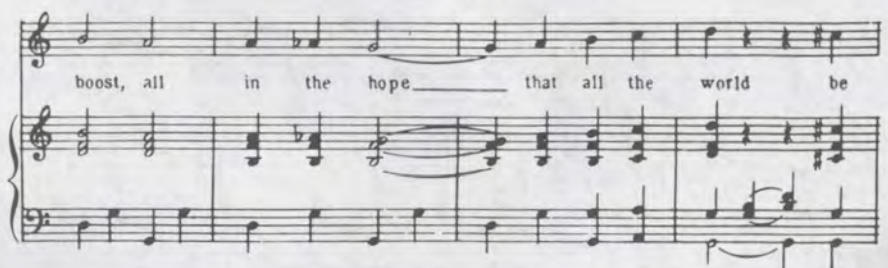
VOICE



Now let the Gy - ro clubs all fall in line _____ and make this



year the best of all the time _____ and we will boost, boost,



boost, all in the hope _____ that all the world be

brought with - in the Gy - ro - scope. With pow-er, poise and

pur - pose by our side — the good old Gy - ro clubs, all

na - tions pride, — and we will give the world some friendship sound,

all a - round Gy - - ro way —

How Let the Gyro Club etc. 2

Cheerio

Words by
STANLEY BENNETT

Music by
FRASER ALLAN

Tempo di Marcia

Cheer-i - o, old top, Cheer-i - o. Are we down heart-ed? No! Then,
life's worth while if we can smile No mat-ter where we go. Come and
join our mer-ry throng. And we'll sing a Gy-ro-song. For we
don't care a rap who you are, old chap, Cheer-i - o, old top, Cheer-i - o.

mf *rit*

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IN THE GYRO CLUB

(Tune: Bohemia Hall)

In the Gyro Club, in the Gyro Club,
Where every man is King;
In the Gyro Club, in the Gyro Club,
We'll laugh, we'll drink, we'll sing.
With a big stein on the table,
We'll drink while we are able,
And we don't give a damn for any old man
In the Gyro Club.

BOHEMIA HALL

Musical score for Bohemia Hall, featuring a melody line and a guitar accompaniment line. The score is written in G major and 2/4 time. The melody line consists of seven staves of music, and the guitar accompaniment line consists of seven staves of music. The guitar accompaniment line includes chord diagrams for various chords: C, Em, Am, Dm, A7, D7, G, and Fm. The score ends with a double bar line.

EDELWEISS

E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss, Ev'ry morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright
You look happy to see me.

Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever.
E-del-weiss, E-del-weiss, Bless my homeland forever.

GYRO CHORUS

(Tune: "Peggy O'Neill")

It's an easy word to spell,
Just G - Y - R - O.
Easy to pronounce as well,
Let's say it - GYRO (*shout*)
Always smiling like Merry King Cole,
Heart as big as a bootlegger's roll,
Full of hilarity, friendship and charity,
That's G - Y - R - O.

RAMBLIN' WRECK FROM GEORGIA TECH

I'd rather belong to the Gyro Club,
Than anything else I know.
I'd rather belong to the Gyro Club,
Than anything else I know.
It puts the punch into the bunch
And keeps them on the go.
Oh! I'd rather belong to the Gyro Club
Than anything else I know.

END OF A GYRO DAY

(Tune: "End of a Perfect Day")

When we come to the end of a Gyro Day,
Which should long remain in our thoughts,
It will send each member or guest away
With the joy that the day has brought,
For Gyro means friendship at work or play,
And friendships that never fade.
For we grasp at the end of a Gyro day,
The hands of the friends we've made.

GYRO FRIENDS

(Tune: Edelweiss)

Gyro friends, Gyro friends,
We'll be friends forever.
Come what may, friends we'll stay,
Till the dawn of never.

True to each other we'll remain.
We'll remain forever.

Gyro friends, Gyro friends,
We'll be friends forever.

Gyro friends, Gyro friends,
A bond to hold us together.

Friendships old, shining gold,
Friendships time cannot sever.

True to each other we'll remain.
We'll remain forever.

WORRIED MAN BLUES

It takes a worried man, to sing a worried song,
It takes a worried man, to sing a worried song,
It takes a worried man, to sing a worried song,
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

I went across the river, and I lay down to sleep (3 times)
When I awoke, there were shackles on my feet.

Twenty-one links of chain wrapped around my leg (3 times)
And on each link, an initial of my name.

I asked the judge, what might be my fine (3 times)
Twenty-one years on the R.C. mountain line.

Twenty-one years to pay my awful crime (3 times)
Twenty-one years, but I got ninety-nine.

The train arrived, sixteen coaches long (3 times)
The girl I love is on that train and gone.

I looked down the track as far as I could see (3 times)
Little bitty hand was waving after me.

If anyone should ask you, who composed this song (3 times)
Tell 'em it was me, and I sing it all day long.

It takes a worried man, to sing a worried song (3 times)
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

VIVE LA COMPAGNIE

Let every good fellow now stand at his place.
Here's to our Gyroree,
We gather again as we gathered of old
Gathered as one are we.
Gathering humor and gathering cheer,
Gathering, Gathering, Gathering here,
Gathering here, Gathering here,
Gyro is gathering here.

THE EYES OF GYRO ARE UPON YOU

(Tune: "The Eyes of Texas Are Upon You")
(Words: Bob Simmons, New York)

The eyes of Gyro are upon you
All the live long day
The eyes of Gyro are upon you
You cannot get away.
Do not think you can escape them
At night or early in the morn
The eyes of Gyro are upon you
Till Gabriel blows his horn.

SO LONG

So long, it's been good to know yuh;
So long, it's been good to know yuh;
So long, it's been good to know yuh;
What a long time since I've been home,
And I got to be drifting along!

I've sung this song but I'll sing it again,
Of the people I've met and the places I've been.
Some of the troubles that bothered by mind,
And a lot of good people that I've left behind,
Saying

So long, it's been good to know yuh;
So long, it's been good to know yuh;
So long, it's been good to know yuh;
What a long time since I've been home,
And I got to be drifting along!

CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter, Clementine.

Chorus

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine.
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.
Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,

Herring boxes without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.
Drove she ducklings to the water,
Ev'ry morning just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.
Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine;
Alas for me! I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

DRUNK LAST NIGHT

Drunk last night, drunk the night before,
Gonna get drunk tonight,
Like I've never been drunk before.
For when I'm drunk, I'm as happy as can be,
For I am a member of the Souse fam-i-ly.

Singin' glor-i-ous, glor-i-ous,
One keg of beer for the four of us;
Sing glory be to God,
That there are no more of us,
For one of us could drink it all alone.

All alone (damn near), all alone (damn near),
Glory be to God that there are no more of us,
For one of us could drink it all alone.

GYRO SONG

(Tune: "There's A Long, Long Trail")

There's no long, long trail a-winding,
Into the land of my dreams;
For with Gyro voices singing,
Friendship, sunshine beams.
There's no long, long night of waiting,
For all our dreams shall come true,
When the trail is miles of smiles, and
Gyro goes along with you.

WELCOME SONG

How d'you do, Gyro friends; How d'you do.
Is there anything we can do for you?
We are with you to a man,
We will do the best we can,
How d'you do Gyro friends; How d'you do?

Chorus

How d'you do, how d'you do?
How d'you doodle-doodle-doodle-doo?
At our suppers and our dances,
We are sure to take no chances,
How d'you do Gyro friends: How d'you do?

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.

TOM DOOLEY

Chorus

Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
Hang down your head and cry,
Hang down your head Tom Dooley,
Poor boy, you're bound to die.

Verse

I met her on the mountain
And there I tuck her life,
I met her on the mountain,
And stabbed her with my knife.
This time tommorrer, Recon where I'll be?
If it hadn'a been for Grayson
I'd-a been in Tennessee.
This time tomorrer, Recon where I'll be?
In some lonesome valley,
A-hangin' on a white oak tree.

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.

Don't know what's coming tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharing our load
Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
As long as we're together
It really doesn't matter at all.

When we've all had our troubles and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travelling along
Singing our song
Side by side.

I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover,
That I overlooked before.
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,
Third are the roses that grow in the lane.
No need explaining the one remaining,
It's somebody I adore.
I'm looking over a four leaf clover,
That I overlooked before.

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together,
The happier we'll be.
For your friends are my friends,
And my friend are your friends,
The more we get together
The happier we'll be.

O CANADA!

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise
The True North strong and free!
From far and wide, O Canada, we stand
On guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada, Terre de nos aïeux,
Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux!
Car ton bras sait porter l'épée,
Il sait porter la croix!
Ton histoire est une épopée
Des plus brillants exploits
Et ta valeur de foi trempée,
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits.
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits.

C. Lavallée

Arr. Boris Berlin

Maestoso

Musical notation for the first system of the song. It features a treble and bass clef with a common time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "O Can - a - da! Our home and na - tive". The dynamic marking is *mf*. There are fingerings indicated above the notes.

Musical notation for the second system of the song. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "land! True pa - triot love in all thy sons com-". The dynamic marking is *mf*. There are fingerings indicated above the notes.

Musical notation for the third system of the song. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "mand. With glow - ing hearts we see thee rise the". The dynamic marking is *p*. There are fingerings indicated above the notes.

mf
 true north, strong and free; From far and wide, O

Can - a - da We stand on guard for thee.

God keep our land Glor - ious and free!

O Can - a - da, we stand on guard for thee.

ff
 Can - a - da we stand on guard for thee.

A thousand years ago
 And when it's time to die,
 It shall be given through all the world
 Cleveland Ohio gather round
 Come on down growing some
 Won't need the whole of Galilee,
 Each shall be a on the way
 For all the world to see
 And the hills of Galilee

The Star-Spangled Banner

Words by Francis Scott Key
 Music: To Anacreon In Heaven

Oh say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
 stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
 What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
 ram-parts we watched were so gallant-ly stream-ing,
 And the rockets red glare, The bombs bursting in air,
 Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,
 Oh say, does that Star-Span-gled Ban-ner yet wave,
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Chords: G, D, Em, B7, Em, A7, D, D7, G, D7, G, D7, G, 1., D7, G, D7, G, D7, Em, A7, D, D7, G, Am7, G, C, E7, Am, A7, G, D, D7, G, D7, G, Am7, G, Em, G, D7, G

On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam
 In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
 'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, Oh, long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

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 come shining through.

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.

HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart, I love that melody
Heart of my heart, brings back a 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, when friends were dearer then,
Too bad we had to part
I know a tear would glisten
If once more I could listen
To the gang that sang heart of my heart.

CLEVELAND GYRO CONVENTION SONG

(Tune: "Fenniculi Fenicula" by Jimmie Hubbell)

Oh, Boy! we're glad we're here at the Old Convention
Me and the Gyros - the Gyros and Me.
Say, Boy! we'll surely be one big sensation,
Me and the Gyros - the Gyros and Me.
I'm going to be a Gyro, until I die, Bo-
A thousand years or so from now;
And when it's time to die, Bo,
I'll still be Gyro through all the years the same as now,
Cleveland Gyros gather 'round once more
Come on Gyros growing score by score
We'll cover the whole of Canada,
Each State that's on the map;
For we're the jolly Gyros-
What the hell do you think of that?

GYRO SONG

(Tune: "Deep In The Heart Of Texas")

There's a Friendship true
For me and you
Deep in the heart of Gyro
Blues disappear
Within its cheer
Deep in the heart of Gyro
On Meeting Night
The lights are bright
Deep in the heart of Gyro
For all we see
Fra-ter-nity,
Deep in the heart of Gyro.

HELLO GYRO

(Tune: Hello Dolly) Lyrics: Bill Seeley)

Well Hello Gyro
Well Hello Gyro.
It's so nice to have your belly at our bar.
You're looking swell, Gyro,
We can tell, Gyro,
You've come for fun and frolic
From both near and far.
And when we start singin',
And begin swingin',
It's obvious that there's a reason why,
That once a Gyro,
Always a G - Y - R - O
But for tonight, we'll spell O - R - G - Y!

LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone,
In a little brown hut we call our own:
She loves gin and I love rum,
Oh, don't you know that we have fun?

Chorus

Ha, ha, ha, you and me, Little brown jug don't I love thee?
Ha, ha, ha, you and me, Little brown jug don't I love thee?