

## The Soldier's Dream

Out on the plain the weary soldiers now are sleeping  
After the heat of day the cooling breezes blow  
Over the fields the scent of new mown hay is creeping  
Only the sentinel is pacing too and fro  
Then from afar there comes the distant sound of marching  
Rhythmical feet of soldiers feet upon ground  
and yet nearer they come  
To the roll of the drum  
Hear the trumpets sound

See them pass by!  
There they go what a show those guards men  
All hearts beat high  
At the sight of this grand array  
Cheers fill the air  
They are blazing a trail to glory  
Heroes are there  
Who will live in song and story

In his dear country now the corn to gold is turning  
and in his mind he sees again the old church tower  
here is the house where she for whom his heart is yearning  
patiently hopes for his returning hour by hour  
but then must tell her they must wait a little longer  
and though he knows the tears will fill her eyes of blue  
with his country at war  
he must leave her once more  
till the fighting is through

See them pass by!  
There they go what a show those guards men  
All hearts beat high  
At the sight of this grand array  
Cheers fill the air  
They are blazing a trail to glory  
Heroes are there  
Who will live in song and story

## The Merry Widow Waltz

Now or never and forever I love you,  
Let me hold you till I've told you I love you,  
I believe in magic while our arms entwine,  
Heaven's near when you are here and mine all mine.

I never knew before  
How much I could adore  
But when you hold my hand and look at my I understand  
And the music murmurs low  
Its telling me you know I know  
And heaven gives the sign you're mine all mine

Not a word dear have I heard dear yet I know  
You've not told me but you hold me so I know  
Words may be unspoken yet I know you hear  
Music sighs, your heart replies I love you dear.

I never knew before  
How much I could adore  
But when you hold my hand and look at my I understand  
And the music murmurs low  
Its telling me you know I know  
And heaven gives the sign you're mine all mine

## The Hippopotamus

A bold hippopotamus was standing one day  
On the banks of the cool Shalimar  
He gazed at the bottom, as it peacefully lay  
By the light of the evening star  
Away on a hilltop sat combing her hair  
His fair hippopotami maid  
The hippopotamus was no ignoramus  
And sang her this sweet serenade:

Mud, mud, glorious mud  
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood  
So follow me, follow  
Down to the hollow  
And there let us wallow in glorious mud!

The fair hippopotama he aimed to entice  
From her seat on that hilltop above  
As she hadn't got a ma to give her advice  
Came tip-toeing down to her love  
Like thunder the forest re-echoed the sound  
Of the song that they sang as they met  
His innamorata adjusted her garter  
And lifted her voice in duet:

Mud, mud, glorious mud  
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood  
So follow me, follow  
Down to the hollow  
And there let us wallow in glorious mud!

Now more hippopotami began to convene  
On the banks of that river so wide  
I wonder, now what am I to say of the scene  
That ensued by the Shalimar side?  
They dived all at once with an ear-splitting splosh  
Then rose to the surface again  
A regular army of hippopotami  
All singing this haunting refrain:

Mud, mud, glorious mud  
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood  
So follow me, follow  
Down to the hollow  
And there let us wallow in glorious mud!