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Nebraska State Teachers College
Kearney, Nebraska
Extension Bulletin No. 15 Issued--November 17, 1922
by
Department of Extension
Ralph W. Noyer, Director

THIRTY-THREE ORIGINAL MELODIES
for
THANKSGIVING and CHRISTMAS

Prepared by
Class in Harmony
Under the direction of
Una Snidow Sawyer
Director of Public School Music

Nebraska State Teachers College
Kearney, Nebraska

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Children's songs - 22-1

REF

Kearney, Nebr.

INTRODUCTION

Here are submitted a collection of thirty-three songs or original melodies prepared by the class in 1st. year Harmony in the summer and fall terms of the Nebraska State Teachers College at Kearney, 1922.

The work in class was done under the direction of Mrs. Una Snidow Sawyer. In a few instances the words are not original but in every case the melody is original with the student.

So far as is known, this is the first attempt in this college, or elsewhere, to feature project work of this kind in the instruction in Harmony. Such satisfactory results have begun to appear from this experiment that there will shortly appear a group of similar melodies particularly suitable for the patriotic occasion.

Dr. Ralph W. Noyer

Director of Extension

Nebraska State Teachers College

Kearney, Nebraska

SUMMER'S FAREWELL

Words Anon

Music Mildred Lett

Handwritten musical score for the first system. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

All the dai - sies go to sleep, Good by, Oh Da-i-sy
They'll be safe be-neath the snow, Good by, Oh da-i-sy

Handwritten musical score for the second system. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Ly - ing neath the snow-drift deep, Good-
There they'll wait the time to grow, Good-

Handwritten musical score for the third system. It concludes the piece with a final melody line and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

by Good by

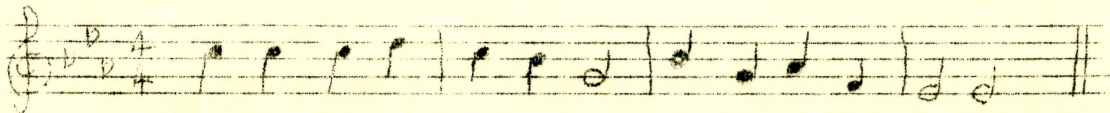
TINY SEEDS

Words Anon

Music Mildred Lett



Tiny seeds now softly cry Hear the north wind blowing
Safe beneath the drift we'll ly Cuddled close together



Heavy clouds hang in the sky Soon it will be snowing
Till the sunny spring come by, Through the winter weather

SNOWFLAKES

Winona Berggren



A million little snowflakes falling thru the air, dancing, falling



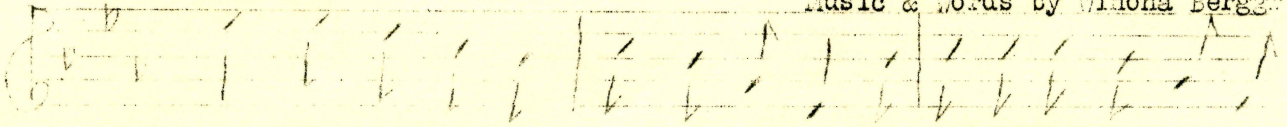
dancing falling everywhere, Mother Natures out With her robes of



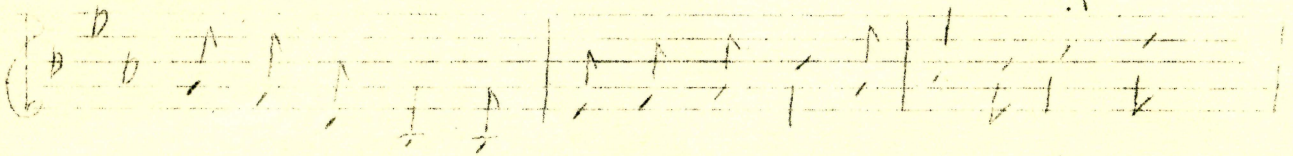
white Scattering pretty snowflakes For us thru the night.

JACK FROST

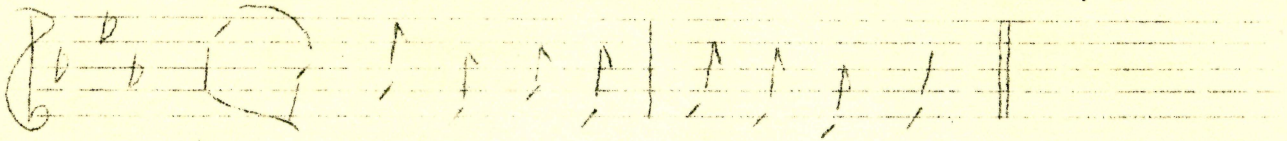
Music & Words by Winona Berggren



Oh, Jack Frost is a queer little man, He travels the earth just as



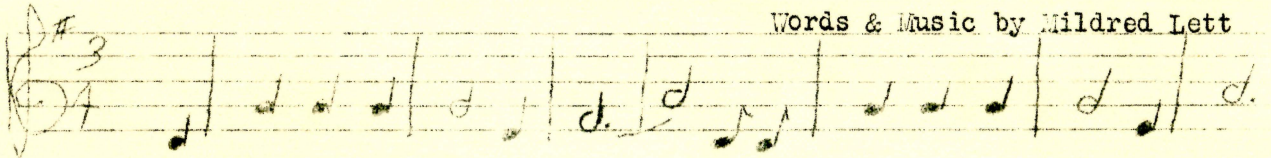
fast as he can, He ices the streams and frosts the hills, And



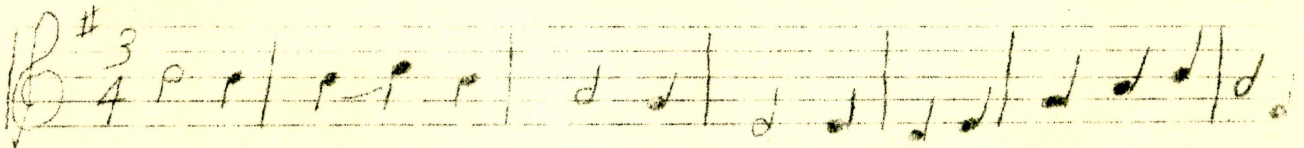
paints white pictures wherever he wills.

FALL

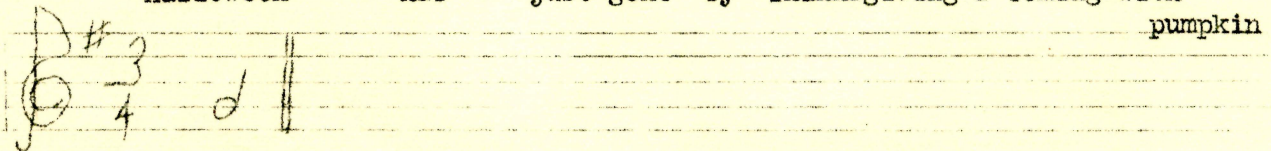
Words & Music by Mildred Lett



The fall of the year is here with its holiday and it's cheer



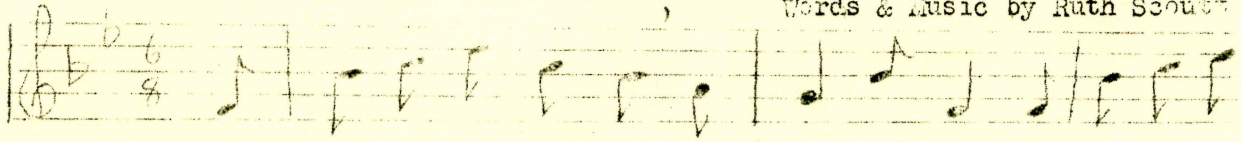
Halloween has just gone by Thanksgiving's coming with
pumpkin



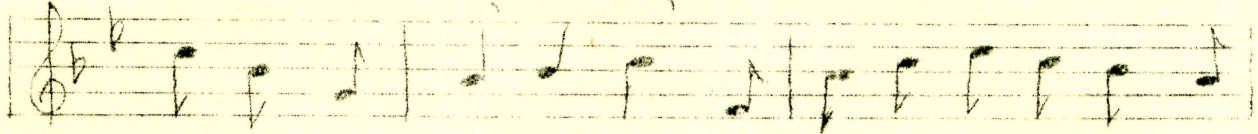
pie.

THANKSGIVING IS COMING

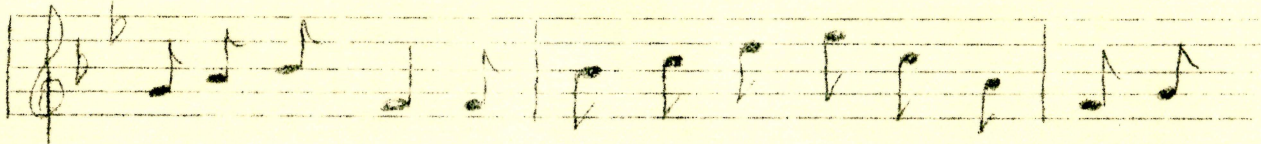
Words & Music by Ruth Scott



Thanks -giv-ing is com - ing, Hur-rah, Hur-rah, We all must be



mer-ry, Hur-rah, Hur - rah, We all must be thank-ful for

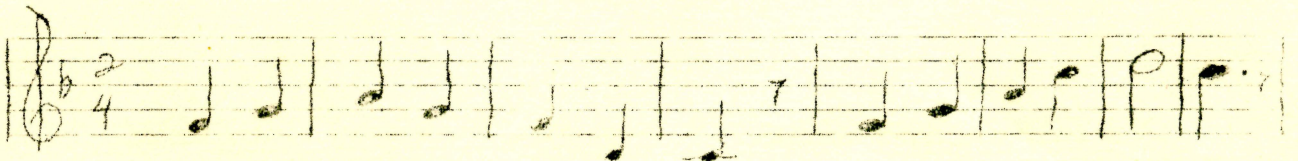


All of our joys, We all must be hap-py, Like good girls

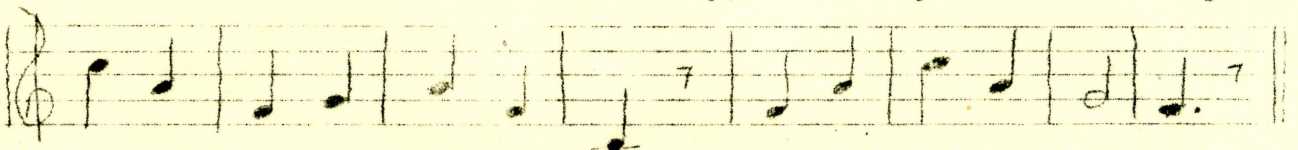


and boys.

IN WINTER TIME



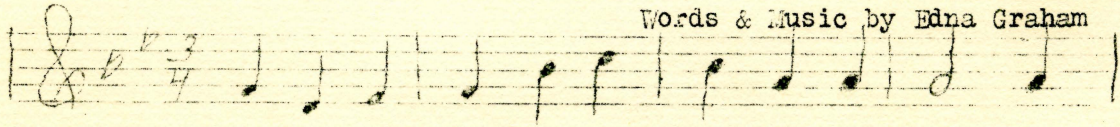
Clouds are gath'ring in the sky, Wint'ry winds are blowing



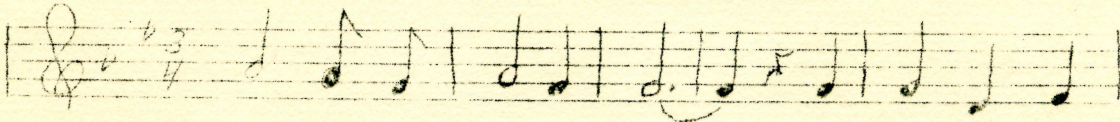
Little birds seek shel-ter now. Soon it will be snowing.

THANKSGIVING

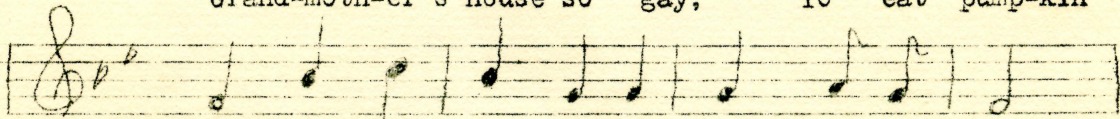
Words & Music by Edna Graham



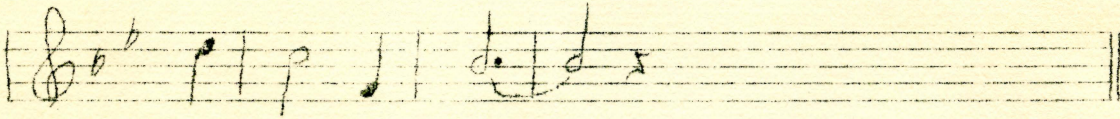
Ov-er the snow in our sleigh we will go, To



Grand-moth-er's house so gay; To eat pump-kin

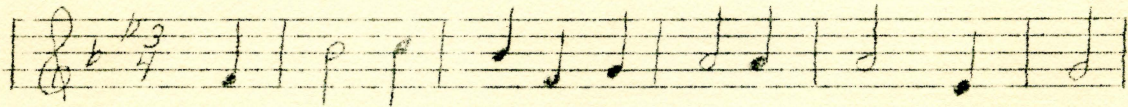


pie and roast tur-key so fine, On our next

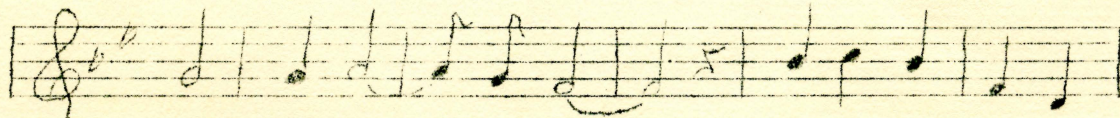


Thanks-giv-ing day.

JACK FROST



Jack Frost came ov-er the hill one night, while we



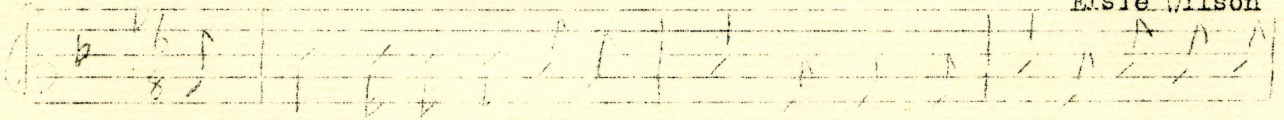
were snug in our beds; Brushing the flow'rs with



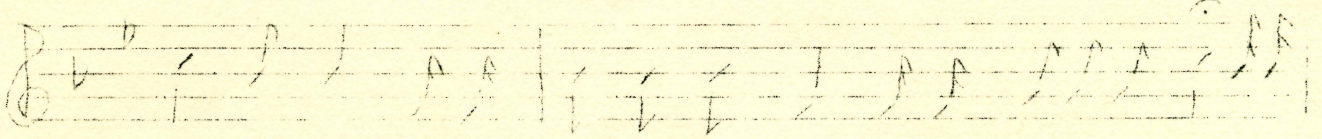
his hands so cold, Till they sighed and dropped their heads.

THANKSGIVING DAY

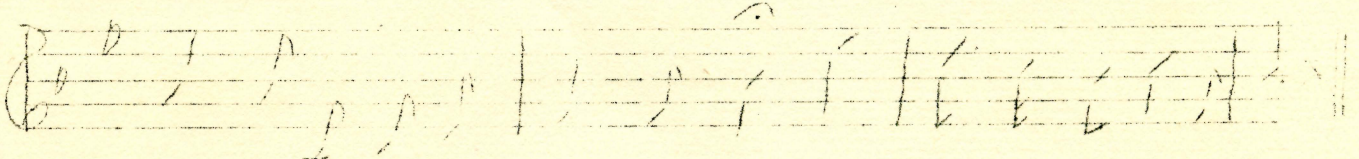
Elsie Wilson



We'll all sing a song for Thanksgiving Day, Heigh-Ho Heigh*Ho for Thank--



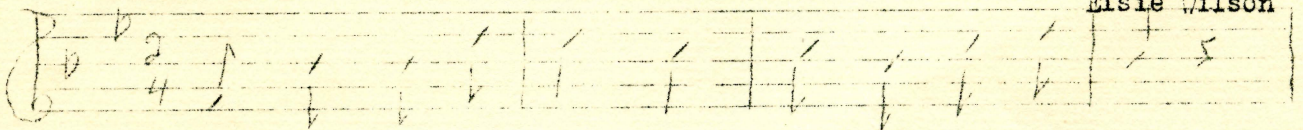
giving day for the turkey so fine, and the pudding so gay, and the



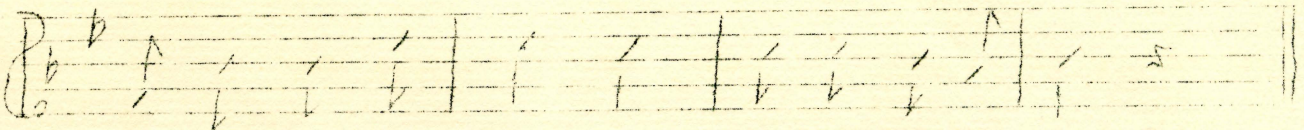
pumpkin pies that are

JACK FROST

Elsie Wilson



When Jack Frost is coming, Peo - ple then will cry



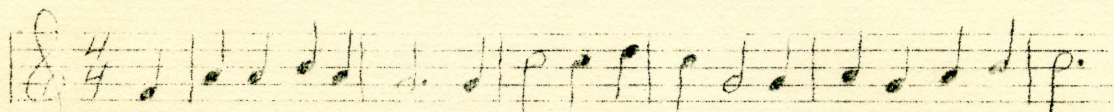
Pump-kins must be gath-ered for our pump-kin pie.

PUMPKIN PIES

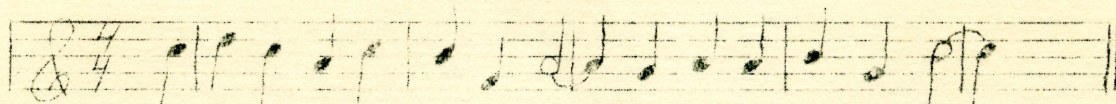
Edna Graham



A big yellow pumpkin Was lying on the floor Beside a pile of apples



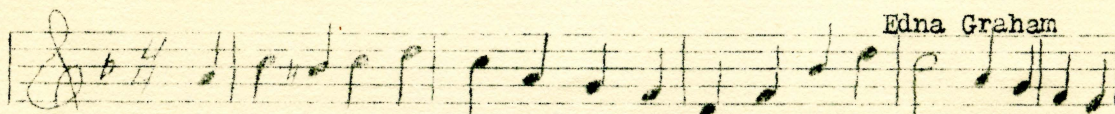
Behind the cellar door; When Grandma came for apples, She spied it
and did say,



"What nice big pies I'll make of you, Upon Thanksgiving Day."

THANKSGIVING DAY IS COMING

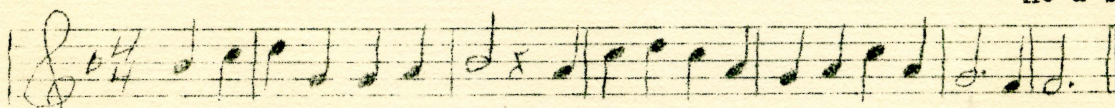
Edna Graham



Thanksgiving Day is coming but the turkey doesn't know, For he
walks



about so stately, Like he wished to make a show; If he knew that
He'd be

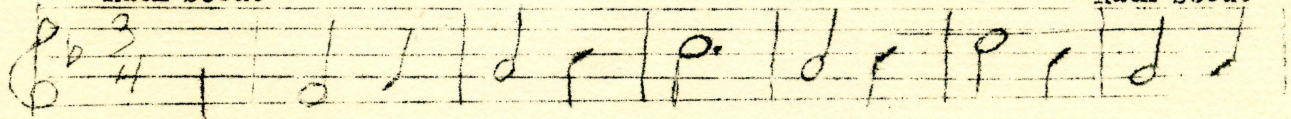


roasted I'm sure he'd run away, And hide somewhere till after our
Thanksgiving Day.

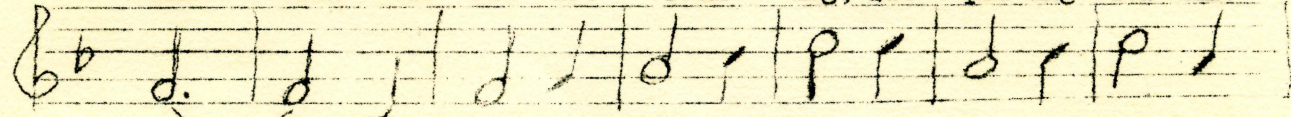
THANKSGIVING DAY

Ruth Scout

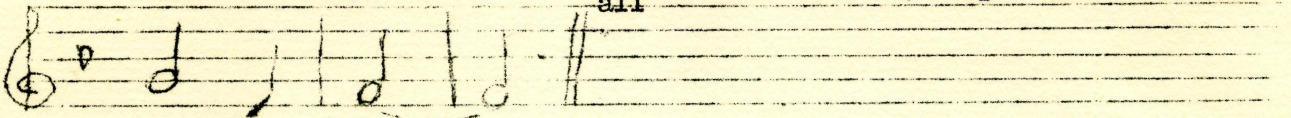
Ruth Scout



Thanks - giv - ing day is com - ing, The time of pump-kin
Our moth - ers all are cook - ing, Pre - par-ing for that



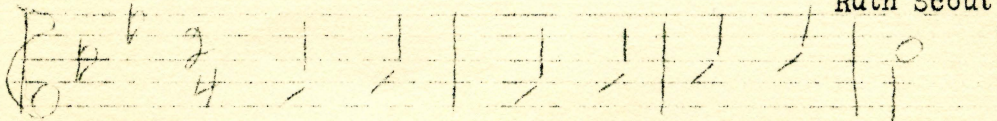
pie Then tur - keys all will lose their lives, when ducks and
day For we must all have lots to eat, Up - on Thanks



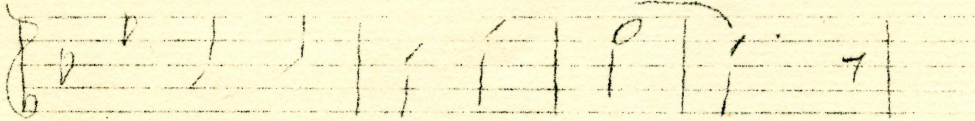
chick - ens die.
giv - ing day.

TINY SEEDS

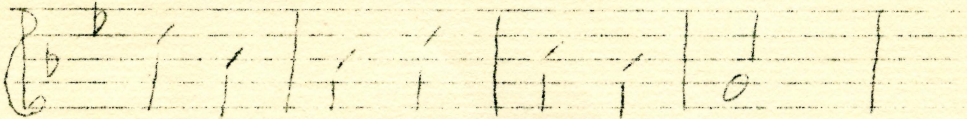
Ruth Scout



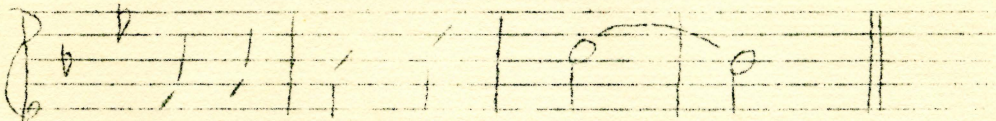
Ti - ny seeds now soft - ly cry
Safe be - neath the drift we'll lie,



Hear the north wind blow - ing
Cudd-led close to - geth - er



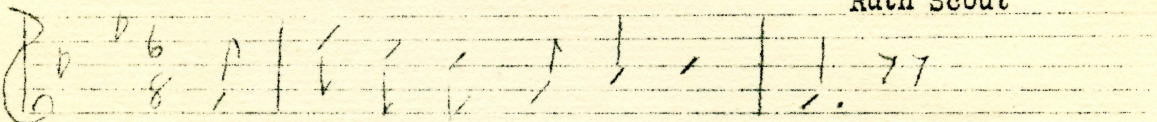
Heav-y clouds hang in the sky
'Til the sun - ny spring comes by



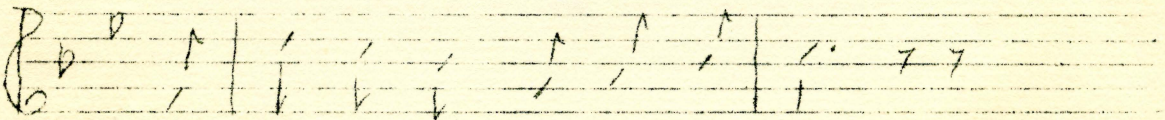
Soon it will be snow - ing
Through the win-ter weath - er.

JACK FROST

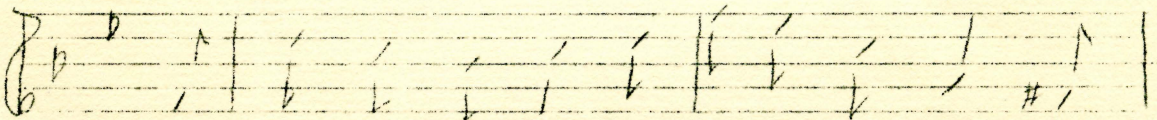
Ruth Scout



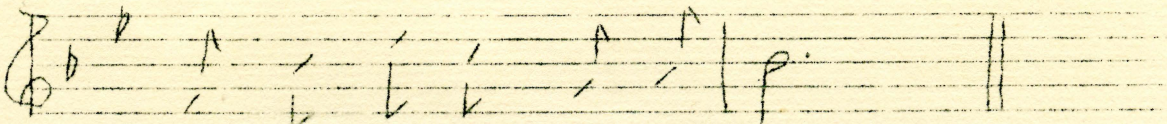
Jack Frost came to see me last night



He painted the win - dow all white



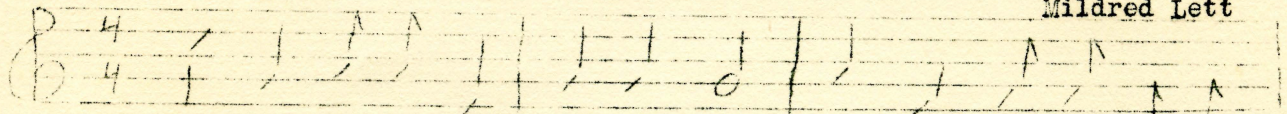
The leaves he turned brown and soon flut-tered down, when



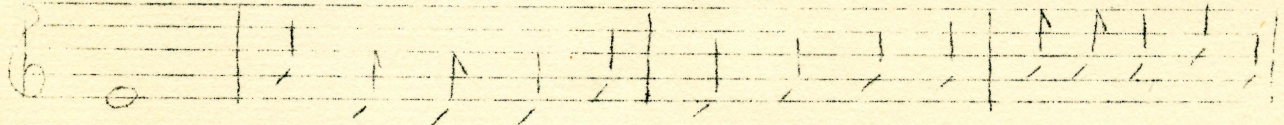
Jack came to see me last night.

THANKSGIVING

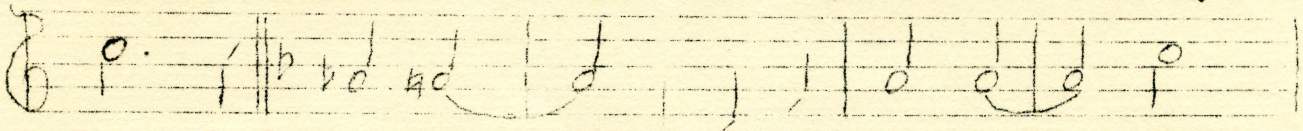
Mildred Lett



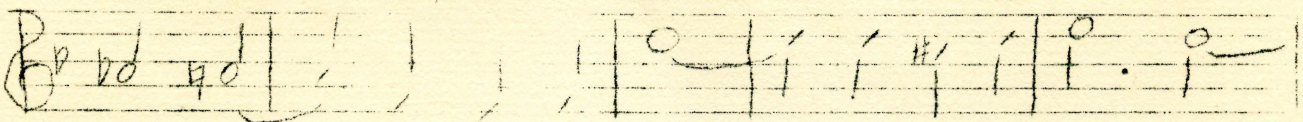
Did you ev - er see San - ta Claus? Did you ev - er see a



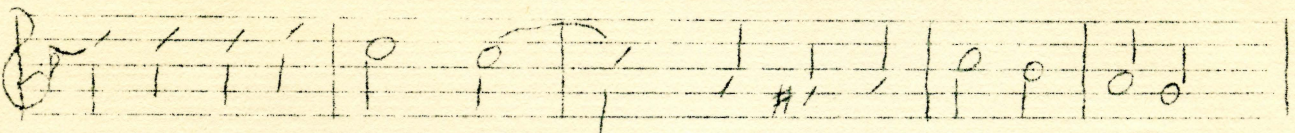
ghost? They come a - round just once a year, but here's the day I like



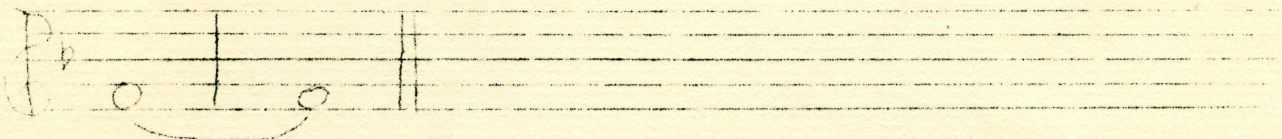
best, Thanks - giv - ing! The day of tur - key Thanks -



giv - ing the day of duck Now lets re - mem - ber



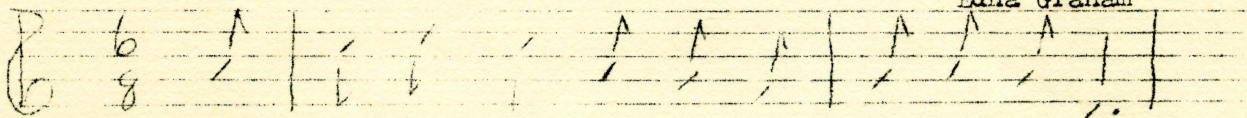
its in No - vem - ber. The very best day of the



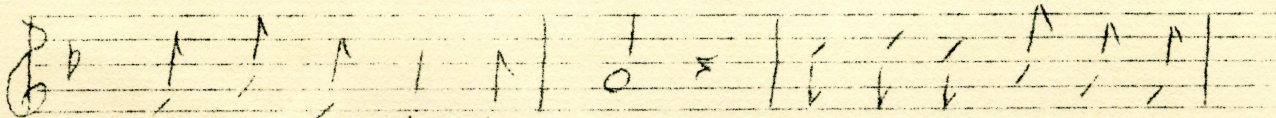
year.

THE SNO FLAKES

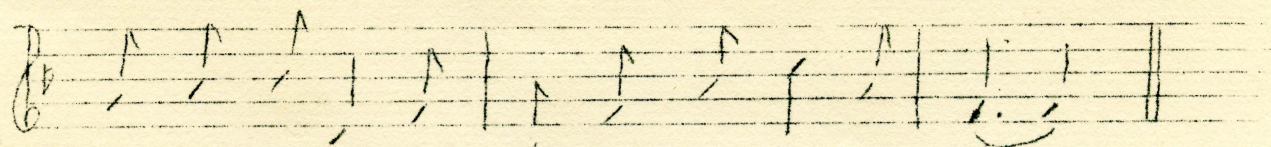
Edna Graham



The snow flakes came si - lent - ly flut - ter - ing down



All thru the long dark night Cov'ring the seeds in their

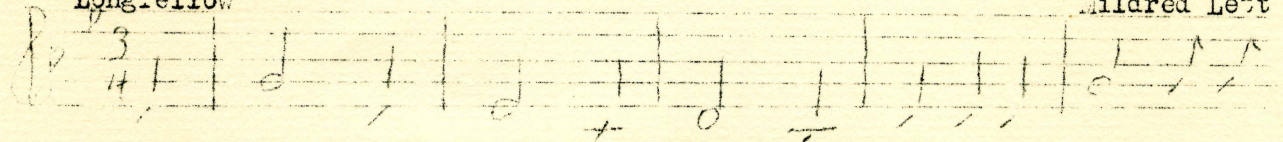


warm win - ter beds, With beau - ti - ful snow so white.

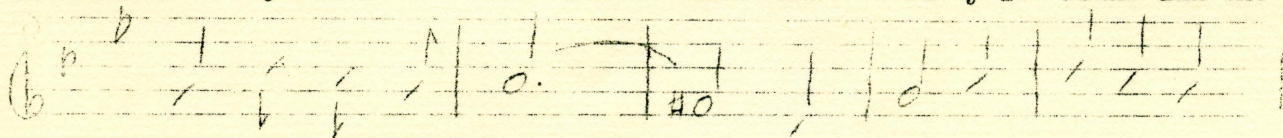
THE RAINY DAY

Longfellow

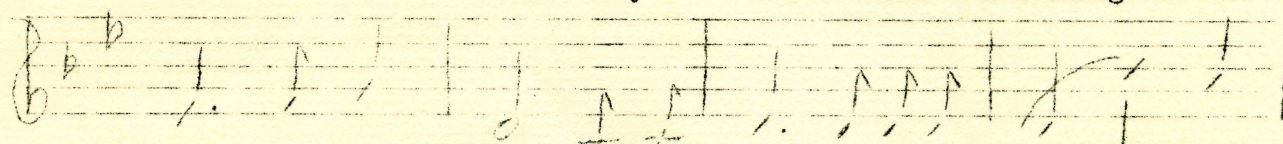
Mildred Lett



The day is cold and dark and drear-y It rains and the



wind is nev - er wear - y The vine still clings to the



moul - der-ing wall But at eve - ry gust the dead leaves

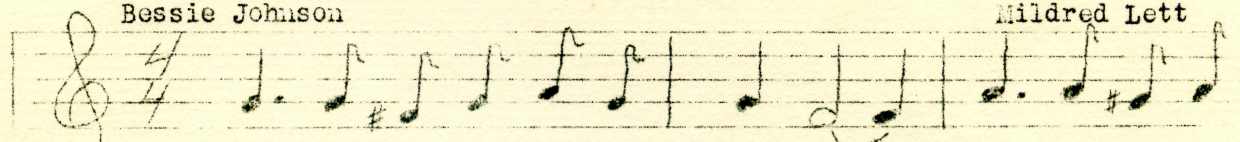


fall, And the day is dark and drear - y.

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

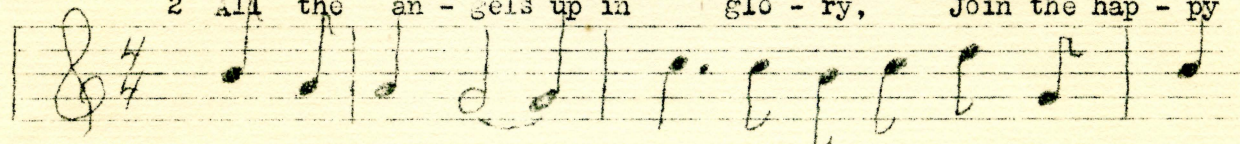
Bessie Johnson

Mildred Lett



1 Hark the Christmas bells are ring - ing, List the e - choes

2 All the an - gels up in glo - ry, Join the hap - py



sweet and clear With each note a mes - sage bring
prais-es giv - en Each re - peats the sa - cred sto -



ing, Of a world of love and cheer.
ry, "Peace on earth and joy in heaven.

3 With their voices pure and tender,
Leading us toward the goal,
That shall be our life's defender,
The salvation of the soul.

HURRAH! FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

Winona Berggren

Winona Berggren

The Sleigh bells ring in the North-lands clear, For
 Christ-mas day is near, And San - ta Claus will
 soon be here with hap-pi-ness and cheer, He's
 on his way thru ice and snow, The
 sleigh bells seem to say, Hu - rah for jol - ly
 San - ta Claus and Christ - mas day.

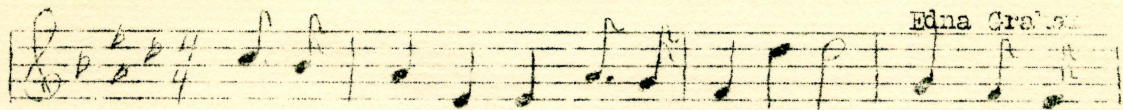
THE CHRISTMAS TUNE

Edna Graham

Edna Graham

Mer-ry Christmas time is coming, you can feel it
 in the air, San-ta Claus a tune is hum-ming,
 You can hear it ev'ry where.

JOLLY OLD SANTA

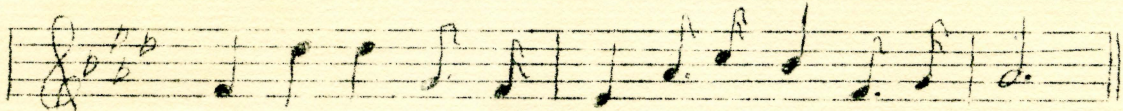


Edna Graham

When the snow is deep, And we're fast asleep, Jolly old



San-ta will come; Bringing lots of toys, for the



girls and boys, And then hurry away to his home.

OUR CHRISTMAS SONG

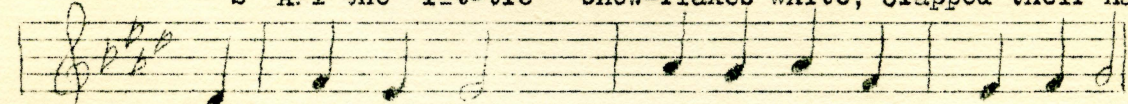


Clarence Nichols

Edna Graham

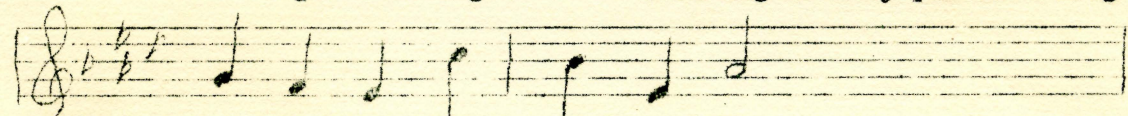
1 Lit-tle snow-flakes float-ing down Mak-ing white

2 All the lit-tle snow-flakes white, Clapped their hands



the bar-ren ground
in great de-light

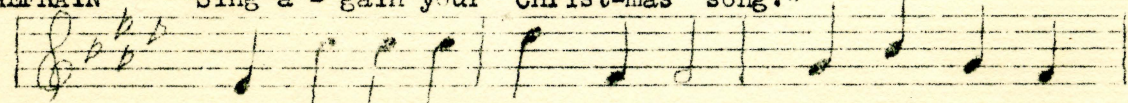
Whisper as they pass a-long
Call-ing as they passed a-long



"Let us hear your Christ-mas song."

REFRAIN

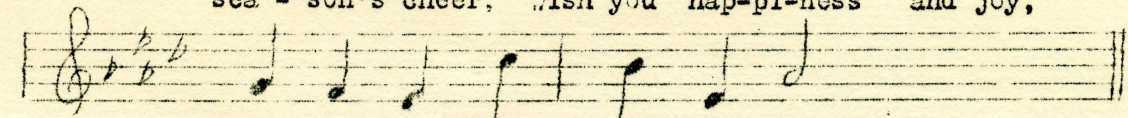
"Sing a - gain your Christ-mas song."



We as lit-tle child-ren dear Wish you all the



sea - son's cheer; Wish you hap-pi-ness and joy,



Ev' - ry girl and ev' - ry boy.

CHRISTMAS SONG

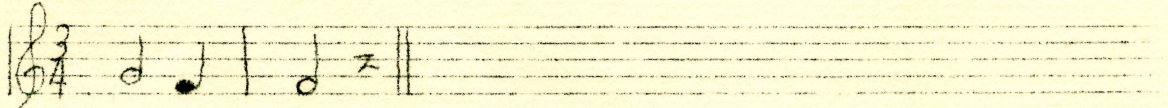
Winona Berggren



I hear the jing-le of San-ta's sleigh, He's on his way I



know, With packs of toys for the girls and boys, And we all

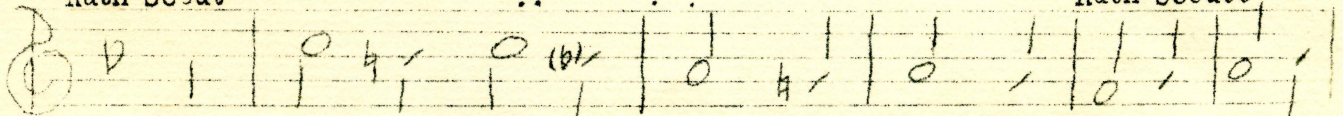


love him so.

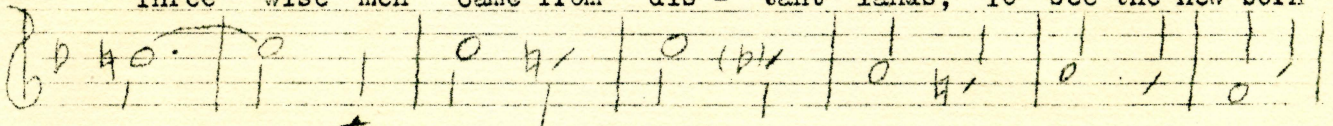
STAR OF BETHLEHEM

Ruth Scout

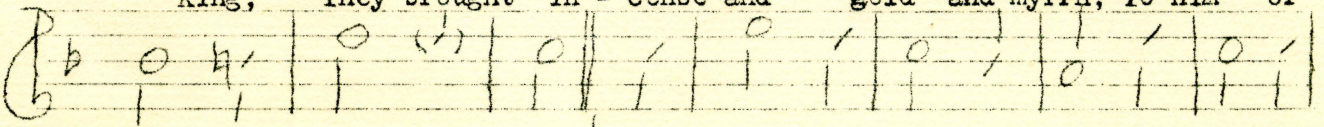
Ruth Scutt



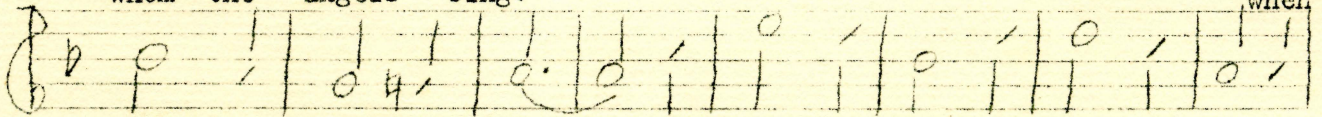
The star of Beth - le - hem Shown down, Up - on a low - ly
Three wise men Came from dis - tant lands, To see the new born



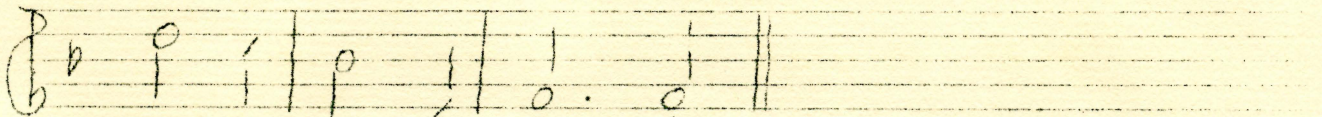
man - ger, Where safe with - in His moth-er's arms There lay a
King, They brought in - cense and gold and myrrh, To him of



lit - tle stran - ger. Lord Je - sus came in - to this world,
whom the angels sing. when

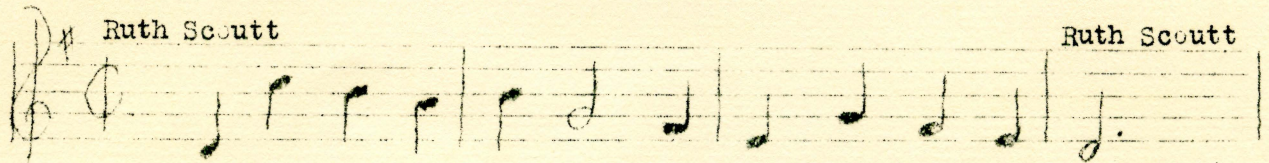


just a ba - by dear. While an - gels sang in dis-tant hills, And

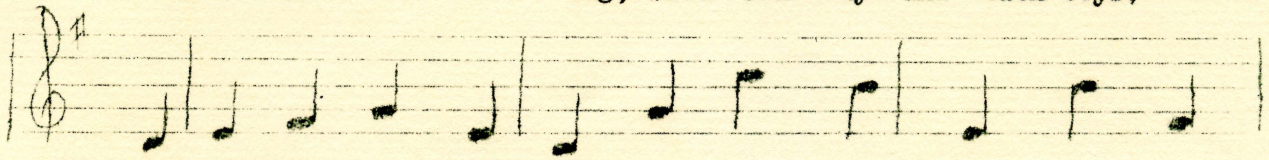


shep-herds bowed in fear.

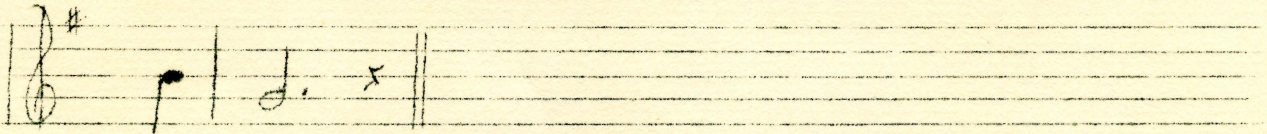
SANTA CLAUS IS COMING



Santa Claus is com - ing, With can - dy and with toys;



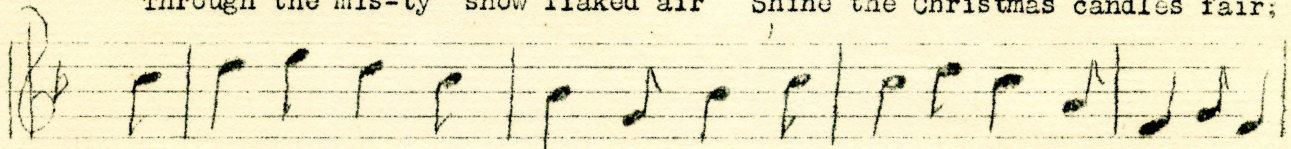
To give to those who through the year, Have been good girls



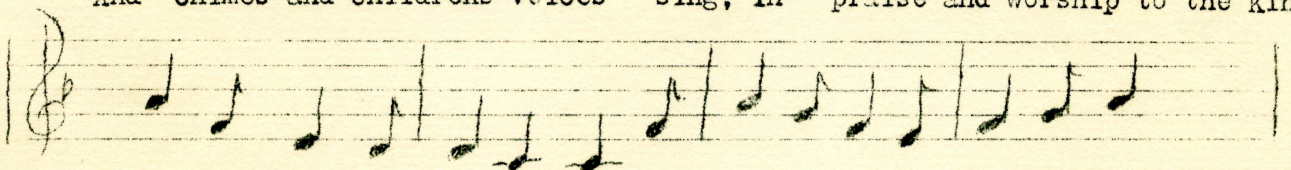
and boys.



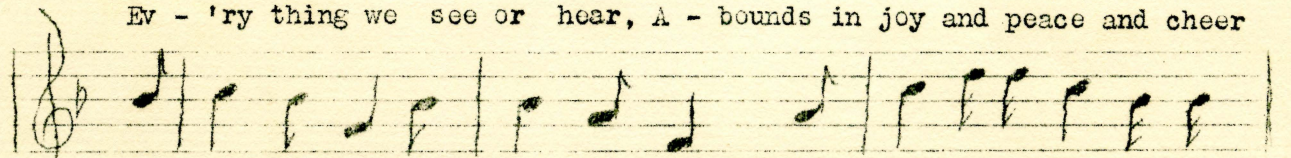
Through the mis-ty snow flaked air Shine the Christmas candles fair;



And chimes and childrens voices sing, In praise and worship to the King



Ev - 'ry thing we see or hear, A - bounds in joy and peace and cheer



And ech - oes of the ang - els song, Re - sound in the hearts of the



hap - py throng.

CHRISTMAS SONG

Mildred Lett

Oh, hap - py hap - py fes - tal day

Oh long a - wait - ed dawn With joy and love we

wel-come thee, Oh bles-sed Christ-mas morn.

CHORUS

Let all the world it's hom - age pay, Let loy-al voi - ces

sing, For on this day in Beth-le - hem, Was

born a migh - ty King.

GLADSOME MONTH

Mildred Lett

Oh, joy - ous month of Peace and love, Sweet

day of prom - ice bright, Shed forth in ev - 'ry

shad - owed life, Thy warmth and won - drous light.

CLOCK SONG

Margaret Cleary

Margaret Cleary

"Tick tock, tick tock," clocks are say - ing

Tick tock tick tock all strike eight,

Break - fast over, run and frolic,

Then comes school and don't be late.

THE CORN SOLDIERS

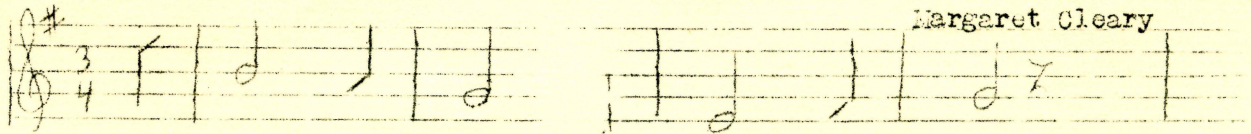
Myers

Like a thousand thousand soldiers Green clad soldiers all

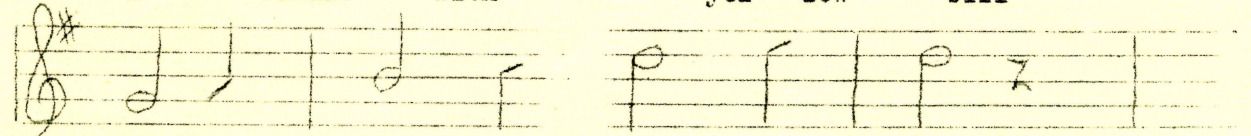
In the field the corn is standing Straight and strong and tall.

BIRDIE WITH A YELLOW BILL

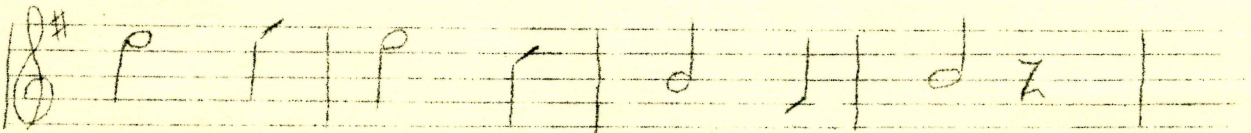
Margaret Cleary



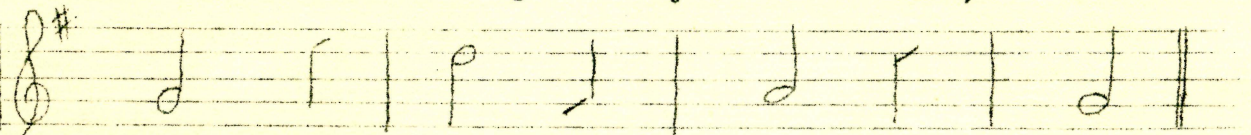
A birdie with yel - low bill



Hopped up - on a win - dow sill

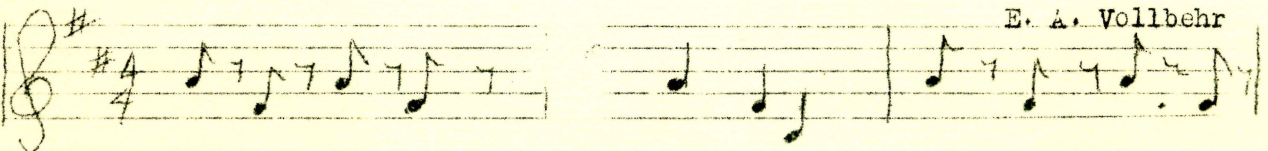


Cocked his shin - ing eye and said,

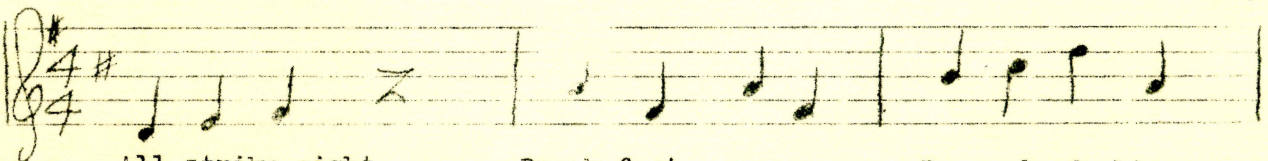


Ain't you 'shamed you sleep - y head?

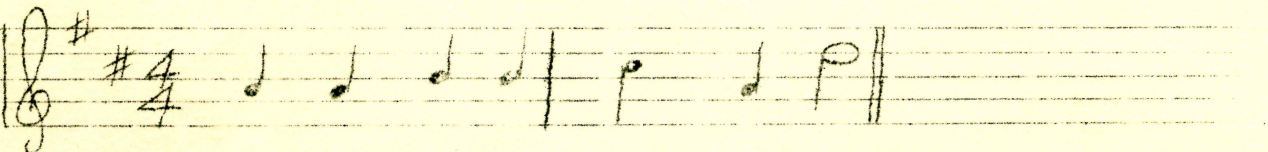
E. A. Vollbehr



Tick, tock, tick, tock Cocks are saying Tick, tock, tick, tock,



All strike eight, Break-fast ov-er Run and frolic



Then comes school and don't be late.