Nebraska State Teachers College
Kearney, Nebraska

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by
Department of Extension
Ralph W. Noyer, Director

THIRTY-THREE ORIGINAL MELODIES
FOR
THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS

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

Nebraska State Teachers College
Kearney, Nebraska
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

All the daisies go to sleep, Good by, Oh Day-sy
They'll be safe beneath the snow, Good by, Oh da-i-sy

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

by

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

Words: 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 Minna Berg

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 its 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

Over the snow in our sleigh we will go, To
Grand-mother's house so gay; To eat pump-kin
pie and roast tur-key so fine, On our next
Thanksgiving day.

JACK FROST

Jack Frost came over 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

We'll all sing a song for Thanksgiving Day, Heigh-Ho Heigh-Ho for Thanksgiving day for the turkey so fine, and the pudding so gay, and the pumpkin pies that are

JACK FROST

When Jack Frost is coming, People then will cry Pumpkins must be gathered for our pumpkin pie.
PUMPKIN PIES

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,

"That nice big pie I'll make of you, Upon Thanksgiving Day."

THANKSGIVING DAY IS COMING

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

Thanks-giving day is coming, The time of pumpkin pie
Our mothers all are cooking, Preparing for that day
Then turkeys all will lose their lives, when ducks and chickens die.
For we must have lots to eat, Upon Thanks-giving day.
TINy SEEDS

Ruth Scout

Tiny seeds now softly cry
Safe beneath the drift we'll lie,

Hear the north wind blowing
Cuddled close together

Heavy clouds hang in the sky
'Til the sunny spring comes by

Soon it will be snowing
Through the winter weather.

Jack Frost

Ruth Scout

Jack Frost came to see me last night

He painted the window all white

The leaves he turned brown and soon fluttered down, when

Jack came to see me last night.
THANKSGIVING

Did you ever see Santa Claus? Did you ever see a

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

best, Thanks-giving! The day of tur-key Thanks-

giving the day of duck Now lets re-mem-ber

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

year.

THE SNOW FLAKES

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

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

warm winter beds, With beau-ti-ful snow so white.
THE RAINY DAY

Longfellow

The day is cold and dark and dreary It rains and the wind is never weary The vine still clings to the moldering wall But at every gust the dead leaves fall, And the day is dark and dreary.

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Bessie Johnson

1 Hark the Christmas bells are ringing, List the echoes
2 All the angels up in glory, Join the happy sweet and clear With each note a message bring praises given Each repeats the sacred story, Of a world of love and cheer.

3 With their voices pure and tender, Leading us toward the goal, That shall be our life's defender, The salvation of the soul.
The sleigh bells ring in the North-lands clear, For Christmas day is near, And Santa Claus will soon be here with happiness and cheer, He's on his way thru ice and snow, The sleigh bells seem to say, Hurrah for jolly Santa Claus and Christmas day.

HER-ry Christmas time is coming, you can feel it in the air, Santa Claus a tune is humming,

You can hear it ev'ry where.
JOLLY OLD SANTA

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

Santa will come; Bringing lots of toys, for the
girls and boys, And then hurry away to his home.

OUR CHRISTMAS SONG

Clarence Nichols

1 Little snow-flakes floating down Making white
2 All the little snow-flakes white, Clapped their hands

the barren ground Whisper as they pass along
in great delight Calling as they passed along

"Let us hear your Christmas song."

REFRAIN
"Sing again your Christmas song."

We as little children dear Wish you all the
season's cheer: Wish you happiness and joy,

Ev'ry girl and ev'ry boy.
CHRISTMAS SONG

Winona Berggren

I hear the jing-le of Santa'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 Scutt

The star of Bethlehem Shown down, Upon a lowly place
Three wise men Came from distant lands, To see the newborn

Ruth Scutt

man-ger, Where safe within His mother's arms There lay a King,
They brought in-conce and gold and myrrh, To him of

lit-tle stran-ger. whom the angels sing. Lord Jesus came into this world, when

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

shep-herds bowed in fear.
SANTA CLAUS IS COMING

Ruth Scoult

Santa Claus is coming, with candy and with toys;

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

Thelma Robinson

Through the misty snow flaked air, Shine the Christmas candles fair;

And chimes and children's voices sing, In praise and worship to the King

Ev 'ry thing we see or hear, Abounds in joy and peace and cheer

And echoes of the angels song, Resound in the hearts of the happy throng.
CHRISTMAS SONG

Oh, happy fes-tal day

Oh long a-wait ed dawn With joy and love we
wel-come thee, Oh bless -ed Christ-mas morn.

CHORUS
Let all the world it's hon-age pay, Let loy-al voi ces
sing, For on this day in Beth-le-hem, Was

born a migh-ty King.

GLADsome MONTH

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

"Tick tock, tick tock," clocks are saying

Tick tock tick tock all strike eight,

Breakfast over, run and frolic,

Then comes school and don't be late.

THE CORN SOLDIERS

Myra Erskine Myers

Like a thousand thousand soldiers Green clad soldiers all

In the field the corn is standing Straight and strong and tall.
A birdie with yellow bill

Hopped up - on a window sill

Cocked his shining eye and said,

Ain't you 'shamed you sleepy head?

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

All strike eight, Breakfast over Run and frolic

Then comes school and don't be late.