

# Reminiscence with Rebekah

## Sing Along

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# **Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days of Summer**

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer

Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer

Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies

Then lock the house up, now you're set

And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bikinis

As cute as ever but they never get 'em wet

## **Let's Twist Again**

Come on, let's twist again, like we did last summer

Let's twist again, like we did last year

Do you remember when, things were really hummin'

Let's twist again, twistin' time is here

Round and round and up and down we go again

Oh, baby make me know you love me so and then

Let's twist again, like we did last summer

Let's twist again, like we did last year

Do you remember when, things were really hummin'

Let's twist again, twistin' time is here

# **Summertime, and the Livin' is Easy**

Summertime

And the livin' is easy

Fish are jumpin'

And the cotton is high

Oh, your daddy's rich

And your mama's good lookin'

So hush

Little baby

Don't you cry

## **You Get a Line I'll Get A Pole**

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey

You get a line and I'll get a pole babe,

You get a line and I'll get a pole we'll go down to the  
crawdad hole honey, baby mine

Sit on the bank til my feet get cold honey

Sit on the bank til my feet get cold babe

Sit on the bank til my feet get cold we'll go down to  
the crawdad hole honey, baby mine

What will you do when the lake goes dry honey

What will you do when the lake goes dry babe

What will you do when the lake goes dry  
sit right there watch the crawdads die honey, sugar  
baby mine

# Octopus's Garden

I'd like to be, under the sea  
In an octopus' garden in the shade  
He'd let us in, knows where we've been  
In his octopus' garden in the shade  
I'd ask my friends to come and see  
An octopus' garden with me

I'd like to be, under the sea  
In an octopus' garden in the shade

We would be warm, below the storm  
In our little hideaway beneath the waves  
Resting our head, on the seabed  
In an octopus' garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around  
Because we know we can't be found

I'd like to be, under the sea  
In an octopus' garden in the shade

## **Surfin' U.S.A.**

If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.

Then everybody'd be surfen,' like California

You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies, Huarachi sandals  
too

A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, surfen' U.S.A.

You'd catch 'em surfen' at Del Mar, Ventura County line

Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narrabeen

All over Manhattan, and down Doheny Way

Everybody's gone surfen' surfen' U.S.A.

# **Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka-Dot Bikini**

She was afraid to come out of the locker..

she was as nervous as she could be.

She was afraid to come out of the locker..

she was afraid that somebody would see.

It was an itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, yellow polka-dot bikini..

that she wore for the first time today.

An itsy, bitsy, teentie, weenie, yellow polka-dot bikini..

so, in the locker she wanted to stay.

She was afraid to come out in the open..

and so a blanket around she wore.

She was afraid to come out in the open..

and so she sat bundled up on the shore.

It was an itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, yellow polka-dot bikini..

that she wore for the first time today.

An itsy, bitsy, teentie, weenie, yellow polka-dot bikini..

so, in the locker she wanted to stay.

Now she's afraid to come out of the water

And I wonder what she's gonna do

Now she's afraid to come out of the water

And the poor little girl's turning blue

## **Under the Boardwalk**

Oh the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet  
were fire-proof

Under the boardwalk, down by the  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun  
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun  
Under the boardwalk, people walking above  
Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love  
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel  
You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

## **Beyond the Sea**

Somewhere beyond the sea,  
Somewhere waiting for me  
My lover stands on golden sands,  
And watches the ships that go sailing

Somewhere beyond the sea,  
She's there watching for me.  
If I could fly like birds on high,  
Then straight to her arms I'd go sailing

# **My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean**

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

My Bonnie lies over the sea

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me...

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean

Oh blow ye winds over the sea

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean

and bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

# **Show Me the Way to Go Home**

Show me the way to go

I'm tired and I wanna go to bed

I had a little drink

About an hour ago

And it's gone right

To my head

Where ever I may roam

On land or sea or foam

You can always hear me

Singing this song

Show me the way to your home

## **Pack Up Your Troubles**

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And smile, smile, smile.

While you've a lucifer to light your fag,

Smile boys, that's the style

What's the use of worrying

It never was worthwhile

So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And smile, smile, smile