

# ❖ ❖ ❖ Sing a Song With The Class of 1941 ❖ ❖ ❖

## '41 FOREVER

BY LILLIAN JENKINS

*'41 forever,  
Fair or stormy weather,  
Forward marching all as one  
'Til the top is reached!  
"United we stand,  
Divided we fall,"  
That's the motto we are for  
One and all.*

*Red and white forever,  
We will stick together;  
There is always room for us  
At our goal, the top!  
So stand up, class, and cheer  
'Til everyone shall hear  
That we're marching on  
For greater victories!*

## COME ALONG AND FOLLOW ME

Remember when we "land lubbers" sauntered out of the auditorium after that "one last fling" on Class Day, inviting our schoolmates to the tune of "The Codfish Ball" to come along and join our throng going to meet our departed plank walkers in ole Davy Jones's locker?—

Come along and follow me  
To the bottom of the sea;  
There we'll join the jamboree  
At the Codfish Ball

Jellyfishes in a row  
Shuffle off to Buffalo;  
Lobsters swaying to and fro  
At the Codfish Ball.

Fins and handys lead an eel  
To an Irish reel;  
The catfish is a dancing man  
But he can't can cans  
Like the sardine can.

Tunas trucking left to right  
Minnies moocher, what a night.  
There won't be a hook in sight  
At the Codfish Ball.

"Pepsi" Hinson was in his paradise during our "One Last Fling." Remember how he "gurgled" to his heart's content and how Susan melodramatically sang the praises of Pepsi? —

Pepsi Cola hits the spot!  
Twelve full ounces, that's a lot;  
Twice as much for a nickel, too;  
Pepsi Cola is the drink for you!  
Nickel, nickel, nickel, nickel,  
Trickle, trickle, trickle, trickle,  
Nickel, nickel, nickel, nickel,  
La da de ah!

The stooges had the "best time" all during the Class Day program. They really made a most appreciative audience for us and closed our program with —

G' bye now, g' bye now,  
G' bye now, g' bye now,  
G' bye now, G-O-O-D B-Y-E!

Whenever the class has needed a song hit, it hasn't had to use Tin Pan Alley's creations, for our Irving Berlin, Bobbie Helms, has composed both catchy and lyrical words and music that will linger ever in the hearts of every '41 Senior.

## MY STAGE DOOR DREAM

My Stage Door Dream will linger  
Although we're miles apart;  
My Stage Door Dream is calling  
For you. Sweetheart;  
It haunts me, for it fills me  
With longing love so true,  
And now it sets me waiting,  
Yearning for you.  
And then while the show goes on,  
I see a flame so bright;  
Thoughts rush with madness through  
me

That say You're mine tonight.  
I love the moon above me,  
I love the stars that gleam,  
But Stage Door love is crying,  
Bringing you to me,  
And then we'll be  
My Stage Door Dream.

—Words and music by Bobbie Helms

## GREEN STOCKINGS

I've wandered far and wide,  
But still none's at my side;  
I'm all alone, with no love shown for  
me,  
Where can he be ?  
The world's hearts beat with rhyme,  
But there's no rhyme for mine;  
I'm just housekeeper, just home-  
weeper me!

Green stockings haunt my dreams—  
I still must wear them;  
My hopes and fears must  
Dry those tears someday.  
I'll just play make-believe  
Then maybe I'll conceive  
A heart, a soul that love for me will  
tell;

I'll take a train that way  
And then so proudly say—  
"Green Stockings, Green Stockings  
for sale!"

—Words and music by Bobbie Helms

## SENIORS, FAREWELL

Seniors, our hearts are low,  
It's time, pals, that you must go;  
Never again will we go through  
Such pleasant years as spent with you.  
We'll keep the flame so bright;  
We'll hold your memories tight;  
We'll teach the rest to play the game,  
Just as you taught us to.

You've been such helpmates,  
For you've pulled us through.  
Thoughts of you'll linger,  
We hope you'll remember, too.  
Seniors, the time is nigh,  
So, "So long," but not "Goodbye."  
You will remain a part of us,  
Schoolmates of Goldsboro High.

—Words and music by Bobbie Helms

## GOLDSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

*There's a song in the air,  
Goldsboro High School!  
You can hear it everywhere,  
Goldsboro High School!  
In our school or our home  
Anywhere we chance to roam,  
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.*

### CHORUS

*Then hurrah for our school!  
Let us sing! Let us sing!  
And we'll up with a cheer,  
Let it ring! Let it ring!  
For we're faithful and true  
To our colors white and blue,  
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.  
Oh, we're mighty hard to beat,  
Goldsboro High School!  
Though we bravely bear defeat,  
Goldsboro High School!  
"We go forward," that we do,  
And the cause is due to you,  
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.*

—And what about the Senior Barn Dance? "You are My Sunshine" was sung so gustily in assembly that the gym was crowded in spite of wet feet and dusty lungs.

## YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,  
I dreamed I held you in my arms,  
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken,  
So I hung my head and cried.

### CHORUS

You are my sunshine,  
My only sunshine,  
You make me happy when skies are  
gray;  
You'll never know, dear,  
How much I love you;  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

I've always loved you and made you  
happy;  
If you will only say the same,  
But you left me for another;  
You'll regret it all some day

You told me once, dear,  
That you loved me, that nothing else  
could come between  
But you left me for another,  
And you have scattered all my dreams.

When the Class Day cast was so unexpectedly interrupted by shouts of "Yo, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum," it had never dreamed of walking the plank. So in memory of "departed" classmates we leave these unforgettable shouts and order:

"Walk the plank!  
Walk the plank!"  
(Blood-curdling Scream—  
Followed by a "Gildersleeve" laugh.)  
"Ne - - xt!"  
"Walk the plank!"  
Walk the plank!"

—etc—