

John Dodd Concord

THE
EXERCISE SONG BOOK;
CONTAINING
SONGS AND ROUNDS,
WITH
Physical Exercises.

DESIGNED FOR THE USE OF PRIMARY SCHOOLS.

BY ASA FITZ,
AUTHOR OF THE COLUMBIAN SONG BOOK, SCHOOL SONGSTER,
SONGS FOR THE MILLION, ETC.

BOSTON:
HIGGINS AND BRADLEY,
20 WASHINGTON STREET.
SANBORN, CARTER, AND BAZIN,
25 & 29 CORNHILL.

1856.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1855, by

ASA FITZ,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

STEREOTYPED AT THE
BOSTON STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

PREFACE.

IN our Primary Schools, where children are in the first stages of physical as well as mental development, it is of the utmost consequence that the tender and undeveloped body should have the same care and provision made for its development as is made for the growth and development of the intellectual powers. The idea that the body requires care and exercise in the school room, as well as the mind, has been entirely overlooked. In consequence of this neglect, we are raising up a puny, inefficient race, who are totally unfitted to fill the places of those hardy men who were the pioneers in our early civilization. Our modern school rooms are the hothouses of our educators. In them our children, like sensitive plants, are reared, who droop and wither the moment they are transplanted into the cold and bracing atmosphere of an outer world. Every school house should have its gymnasium attached, and time allotted for the children to receive instruction requisite for the full and complete development of the bodily powers, as well as the mental.

The exercises in this book are intended mostly for the amusement of little children, in order to relieve their minds from the tedious and dull routine of the school room. Many of them, however, when well performed, are excellent for the development of their physical powers. A portion of time allotted to these exercises will never lessen the amount of intellectual knowledge obtained, but rather add thereto, as the sympathy is such between the mental and physical powers, that any strength acquired by the physical gives additional power and stimulus to the intellectual.

THE AUTHOR.

INDEX.

	PAGE.
Children, Go,.....	19
Clap, clap, hurrah,.....	12
Cleanliness,.....	17
Evening Song,.....	9
Exercise Song,.....	16
Good Night to you All,.....	28
Here we Stand,.....	18
I'll be a Man,.....	6
Marching Song,.....	14
Morning,.....	24
Multiplication Table,.....	30
Musical Alphabet,.....	5
O, come, come away,.....	22
Schoolboys' Carrol,.....	26
See, the Stars are coming,.....	21
Song in Motion,.....	8
Temperance Pledge,.....	28
The Bell,.....	23
The Crier's Song,.....	27
The Exercise,.....	26
The Farmer,.....	11
Three Little Boys,.....	23
The Mimic Cooks,.....	13
The Mimic Tailors,.....	20
The Orphan's Song,.....	25
The Scholar's Pledge,.....	28
The Seasons,.....	32
The Shoemaker,.....	7
The Washing Song,.....	10
Time Table,.....	29

MUSICAL ALPHABET.

5

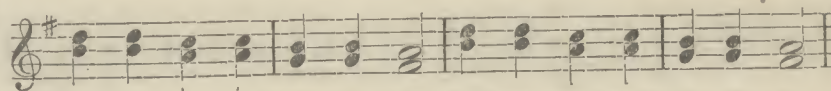
ARRANGED BY ASA FITZ.



Come, dear teach-er, hear me say What I can of A B C:



A B C D E F G, H I J K L M N O P;



Q R S and T U V, W (dou-ble-you) and X Y Z.



Now you've heard my A B C, Tell me what you think of me.

Now my Alphabet is through,

Will you hear my sister too?

A B C D E F G,

She has said them all to me;

Q R S and T U V,

W (doubleyou) and X Y Z.

Now we've said our A B C,

Let us have a kiss from thee.

I'LL BE A MAN.

Air----O Susannah.

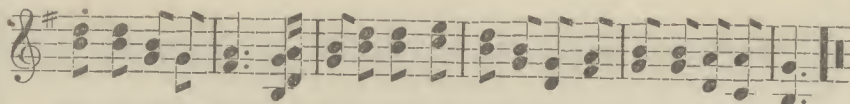
Poetry by Charlotte Holt.



I'm but a lit - tle fel - low now, Be - tween three feet and four, But
Al - tho' but nine short years as yet A - bove my head have run, When a



if I keep on grow - ing fast, I'll soon be three feet more; }
dozen more have passed away, Then I'll be twen - ty - one. } O ye great men, O



don't you fret for me; I'll be a great man by and by, And strive for lib - er - ty.

I wear a cap and apron now,
And dress as mother tells;
But then I'll have a hat and coat
Like any body else.
I'll have a pocket in each side,
A watch within my vest;
A dicky and a neckerchief,
As smart's the very best.

Chorus — Men of fashion,
O, don't you fret for me;
I'll be a great man by and by,
Though small I now may be.

For when I am a man, I'll vote
For President, you know;
For politicians, knaves, and fools,
My vote I will not throw.
And no mere party ever shall
Hold me in fetters tight;
I'll go for truth and liberty,
My country and the right.

Chorus — Politicians,
O, don't you fret for me;
For when I come to be a man,
I'll vote for liberty.

A tippler I will never be;
No drop my lips shall pass;
I'll sign the true teetotal pledge,
And keep it till the last.
Nor will I use the poison weed
Which now so many crave,
Because I mean to be a man,
And never be a slave.

Chorus — O ye tipplers,
O, don't you fret for me,
For when I come to be a man,
I'm going to be free.

And many years must pass away,
And I must go to school,
That if they choose me President,
I may know how to rule.
With knowledge I must store my
For tho' I'm e'er so tall, [mind,
If I am rude and ignorant,
I shall be very small.

Chorus — Men of learning,
O, don't you fret for me,
I'll study, that when I'm a man
A wise one I may be.

THE SHOEMAKER.

7

Air—"A Rose in the Garden."

Words by J. W. GREENE.

The shoe-mak-er toils that our feet may be Pro- tect- ed from
damp-ness and cold, you see; He cuts out his leath- er of
prop- er size and form; The shoe- mak- er keeps our feet all warm.

2

He makes all his *waxed-ends* so nice and long,
He sews up the *seams* till they're tight and strong,
He hammers out the *soles*, with his *lap-stone* on his knee;
The shoemaker toils for you and me.

3

The *uppers* he fixes upon his *last*,
He tacks on the *soles* with his *tacks* quite fast,
And then he drives the *pegs* through the edges round and round,
To keep our feet from the damp, cold ground.

4

He draws out the *tacks*, then the *soles* trims nice;
He pulls out the *last* with his *hook* in a trice;
He *rasps* off the *pegs*, that they may not prick our feet,
Then puts on the *polish* with his brush so neat.

5

Hurrah! for the shoemaker faithful, true!
Hurrah! for his trade and his character too!
While honestly he labors to keep us from the cold,
We'll sing of the shoemaker brave and bold.

NOTE.— Make the appropriate mimic motions to all the verses. While singing the last verse, the right hand should be *sewing round* in the usual manner.

From "School Songs for the Million." Copyright secured.

SONG IN MOTION.

Arranged by ASA FITZ.



Now we, lit - tle children as - sem-bled in school, Must all be at-



ten - tive to or - der and rule; We'll read or we'll sing, as our



teach-er com - mands, And keep time so nice - ly by clap-ping our hands.

2

Our hands and our faces so nice and so clean,
And moving our fingers so nimbly are seen;
Our hands on our heads next we'll prettily place,
Then some arcs of a circle our elbows shall trace.

3

Our hands on our shoulders is next in our rule,
And well do we place them, obedient in school;
We'll give them a toss up and down in the air,
And count one, two, three, four, while shaking them there.

4

Our next true position is right about face,
With arms horizontal all true to their place;
We'll clap once, again once, then 1, 2, 3, 4,
Then hands by our sides hanging true as before.

5

Now left about face we will turn us once more,
And step out true time with our feet on the floor;
When wearied with standing our arms we'll stretch out,
And then we will twirl them so swiftly about.

NOTE. — The scholars may stand during the singing of this song, and make motions with their hands, arms, &c., corresponding to the words. The first exercise commences on the last line of the first verse. The arcs of a circle are made by moving the elbows up and down, at the utterance of each syllable, while the hands are upon the head.

EVENING SONG.

9

AIR — Buy a Broom. (See 8th page.)

Our books laid aside, now in order we'll sit,
And all will keep quiet our hands and our feet;
We'll sing you the song of our primary school,
Which tells you how children can do things by rule;
Things by rule, things by rule,
Which tells you how children can do things by rule.

We meet every morning, as now we are seen,
With hair neatly combed, and with faces all clean;
The Bible we study, and there we are taught
To obey the great God, and be good, as we ought;
As we ought, as we ought,
To obey the great God, and be good, as we ought.

We read and we spell with the greatest delight;
And some on our slates all the letters can write;
The figures we make, and we count, one, two, three,
Keep time with our hands and our feet, as you see;
As you see, as you see,
Keep time with our hands and our feet, as you see.

We'll show you the North and the East, if you please,
The South and the West, with their high towering trees;
We'll point to the sky, where the sun shines so bright,
The moon and the stars, with their sweet silvery light;
Silvery light, silvery light,
The moon and the stars with their sweet silvery light.

Sometimes we rise slowly, and stand on our feet,
And then all in order sit down on our seat;
Our lessons in concert we love to recite;
They teach us that children should always do right;
Should do right, should do right,
They teach us that children should always do right.

We hope to grow wiser and better each day,
Our teachers respect, and their precepts obey;
Then when happy childhood and school days are past,
The knowledge we've gained here forever will last;
It will last, it will last,
The knowledge we've gained here forever will last.

NOTE. — Let motions be made corresponding with the words through the piece.

THE WASHING SONG.

Girls.



* So we wash, wash all to geth - er, wash, wash a - way ;



This's the way we wash at school, to have a game at play.

Boys.

So we chop, chop all together,
Chop, chop away ;
This's the way we chop at school,
To have a game at play.

Girls.

So we rinse, rinse all together,
Rinse, &c.

Boys.

So we mow, mow all together,
Mow, &c.

Girls.

So we wring, wring all together,
Wring, &c.

Boys.

So we reap, reap all together,
Reap, &c.

Girls.

So we sprinkle, sprinkle all together,
Sprinkle, &c.

Boys.

So we grind, grind all together,
Grind, &c.

Girls.

So we fold, fold all together,
Fold, &c.

Boys.

So we thresh, thresh all together,
Thresh, &c.

Girls.

So we sew, sew all together,
Sew, &c.

Boys.

So we pound, pound all together,
Pound, &c.

Girls.

So we knit, knit all together,
Knit, &c.

Boys.

† So we stamp, stamp all together,
Stamp, &c.

Both.

So we clap, clap all together,
Clap, &c.

Both.

So we sing, sing all together,
Sing, &c.

Both.

† So we nod, nod all together,
Nod, &c.

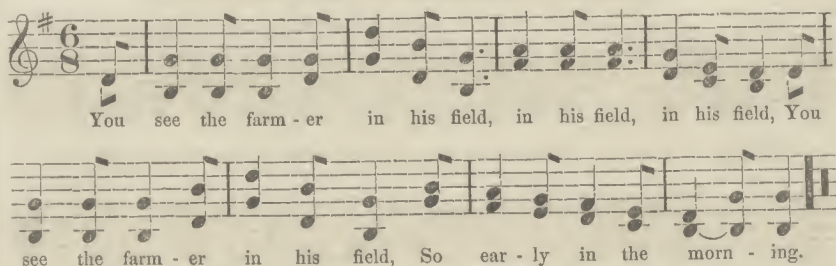
* Motions of the hands, &c., are made by the scholars in accordance with the words. The boys and girls will take turns in singing.

† The toe of the foot only should be raised from the floor.

‡ This verse to be sung very slow and faint, finishing in imitation of sleep.

THE FARMER.

11



2.

And then he comes and ploughs the ground,
Ploughs the ground, ploughs the ground ;
And then he comes and ploughs the ground,
So early in the morning.

3.

And then he comes and sows the seed,
Sows the seed, &c.

4.

And then he harrows and covers it o'er, &c.

5.

And then the gentle showers come down, &c.

6.

The weather is hot, and the wheat grows up, &c.

7.

The reaper comes, and he cuts it down, &c.

8.

He bundles it up, and cries, " Harvest Home," &c.

9.

The mill goes round, and grinds the grain, &c.

10.

The baker comes with his bread to sell, &c.

11.

The flour he takes to make it well, &c.

12.

And into the oven he shoves it well, &c.

And thus the happy farmer lives,
All day and in the morning.

NOTE. — Motions of the hands, corresponding to the words, should be made by the whole school, while the above is being sung.

CLAP, CLAP, HURRAH.

Lively.

Words and Music by W. H. WALKER.



Hold the right hand up, hold the left hand up; Whirl the fingers briskly, clap, clap, clap; See the



blacksmith strike while the iron is hot; Lit-tle boy, wake up from your drow-sy nap!

To the eastward point, to the westward point;
Fold your arms behind you, heads upright.
See the drummer drum on his big bass drum!
Let us step together — left foot, right.

Here we all stand up clapping merrily;
Let the arms extend* — clap once again.†
See the sawer saw ‡ at the big wood-pile;
How it makes the blood move through each vein!

Let us seated be, and our arms fold up,
Then again clap merrily, merrily O!
See the schoolgirl washing her hands and face,
For to school all clean she loves to go.

Now we rise again and our hands stretch up,
Back and forward quickly the elbows draw; §
See the schoolboy driving his hoop along, —
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! — Hurrah! Hurrah! ||

* Horizontally, to the *left* and *right*.

† Keep the arms perfectly straight, and swing them *upwards* till they meet over the head.

‡ Bend the body over slightly, then move the hands and arms with great force in imitation of the *wood-sawer*. This movement expands the chest admirably.

§ Stand perfectly erect, shut the hands, and throw the elbows back suddenly as far as you can, then forward, till the arms are straight.

|| Swing the right hand, in the usual way.

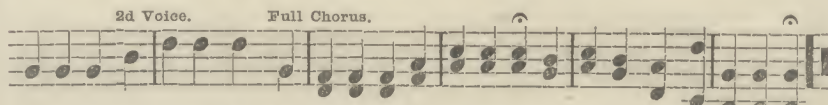
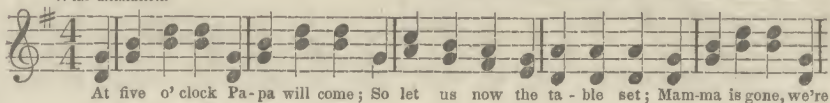
N. B. — As soon as the *Hurrah* is over, give the *Triple Applause*; i. e., all *clap* briskly, then stop; *clap* again briskly, then stop; *clap* once more briskly, then stop. The teacher can hold up one hand as a signal for stopping.

THE MIMIC COOKS.

13

With animation.

Words and Music by J. W. GREENE.



Bring on the plates, the knives and forks, — Stop, stop! the table cloth's not right!
All smooth and even it must be — Papa will bring his friend to-night.
Now, blow the fire, &c.

The knives and forks why don't you put More orderly around the plates?
This place is mine, and that is yours, And here's Papa's, and there is Kate's.
Do blow the fire, &c.

Dear Charlie, run and buy some milk; The pepper, Jane, you need not bring;
Come, come, dear Ellen, fix the sauce, — I'd rather have you work than sing.
Let's blow the fire, &c.

Put in the tea, and make it steep, The cups and saucers bring along;
Cold water, Kate, will do for us — The tea, you know, is very strong.
We'll blow the fire, &c.

O dear, the teaspoons I've forgot! Why, Ellen, where's the butter plate?
Quick, quick! the chairs — set up the chairs, — Papa will come — 'tis getting late.

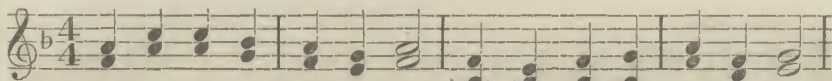
CHORUS. — Now leave the fire, take up the cakes, — How well our stove the biscuit bakes!
Throw back the door, — for here's Papa! — See how he laughs! ha, ha, ha, ha! †

* This line should be rather spoken than sung; yet the time may be kept, the same as in singing.

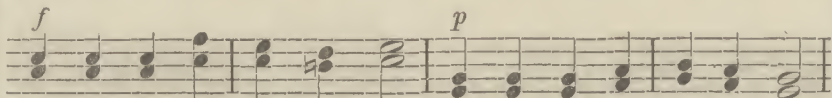
† Let the last chorus be followed by a brisk clapping.

N. B. — If the school is not much advanced, the whole chorus may be sung in the usual way.

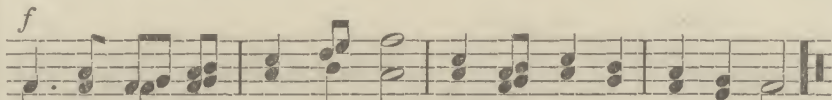
MARCHING SONG.*



We will march and we will sing; This is child-hood's hap-py spring;



Let's be joy-ous while we may; This is life's first hol-i-day;



Let's be joy-ous while we may; This is life's first hol-i-day.

2.

Now's the time for hope and joy,
Before that aught can life alloy;
Dance and sing, and sporting play;
This is childhood's holiday;
Dance and sing, &c.

3.

Let's join hands and form a ring,
And there in circling movements sing;
Thus quite happy truly say,
This is childhood's holiday;
Thus quite happy, &c.

4.

All is joyous, all is bright,
And we sport with pure delight,
Ever active, blithe and gay;
This is Nature's holiday;
Ever active, &c.

* The children will march, stepping in time, and clap hands at the commencement of each measure.

MORNING SONG.

15



This is the way we wash our face; This is the way we wash our face;



This is the way we wash our face, So ear - ly in the morn - - ing.

This is the way we wash our hands, (3 times,
So early in the morning.

This is the way we comb our hair, So early, &c.

This is the way we clean our nails, So early, &c.

This is the way we clean our teeth, So early, &c.

We'll have our aprons clean and neat, So early, &c.

We'll take our baskets on our arms, So early, &c.

And then we will haste to the Primary School, So early, &c.

And then we will mind our every rule,
As children ought to do.

We all do rise together now,
As children ought to do.

Hands back is the rule at the Primary School,
So early in the morning.

We all fold arms together now,
As children ought to do.

We all clap hands together now,
As children ought to do.

We all do sing together now,
As children ought to do.

We all sit down together now,
As children ought to do.

And these are the rules of the Primary School,
So early in the morning.

NOTE. — In singing this song, the children should make the motion with their hands corresponding to the words.

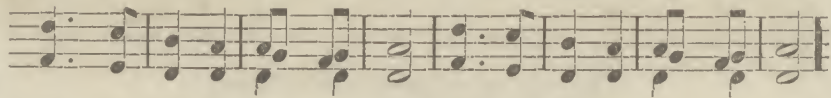
EXERCISE SONG.

APRIL SHOWER.

E. B. DEARBORN.



Pat - ter, pat - ter, let it pour; Pat - ter, pat - ter, let it roar;



Down the steep roof let it rush, Down the hill - side let it gush;



'Tis the wel - come April show - er, Which will wake the sweet May flower.

2.

Patter, patter, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, let it roar;
 Let the gaudy lightning flash,
 Let the headlong thunder dash;
 'Tis the welcome April shower,
 Which will wake the sweet May flower.

3

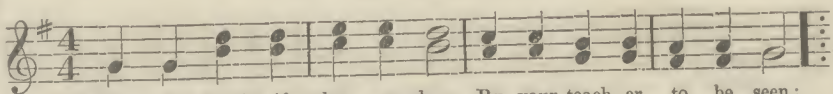
Patter, patter, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, let it roar;
 Soon the clouds will burst away,
 Soon will shine the bright spring day;
 Soon the welcome April shower
 Will awake the sweet May flower.

NOTE. — At the words "Patter, patter," &c., let the scholars imitate rain, by striking the ends of their finger-nails on their desks irregularly, which will make a beautiful imitation of rain pouring down on the roof of a building. At the words "rush, gush, flash, dash," &c., at the end of the third and fourth lines, the hands may all be brought together with a clap; the fingers then continue to imitate rain till the last line of each verse, when the hands will turn, palms upward, and wave up and down in time.

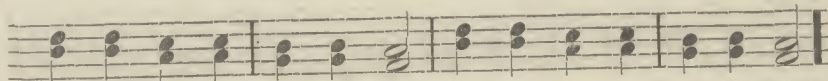
CLEANLINESS.

17

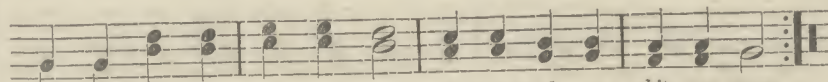
AIR — Haste thee, Winter.



Raise your hands, if they are clean, By your teach-er to be seen;



Hands and fa-ces clean and bright, How they do our hearts de-light!



Raise them high-er,—turn them so; O, they're al-most white as snow.

2.

Hold them very still again:
Teachers, don't you see each vein
All along our fingers glide,
Like a streamlet's flowing tide?
O, how healthy we must be,
When the blood can flow so free!

3.

If hid by dirt, we would not know
There were pretty veins below;
All who go to the Primary School,
Then, must learn the teacher's rule —
Brush your clothes and comb your hair,
Wash your hands and face with care.

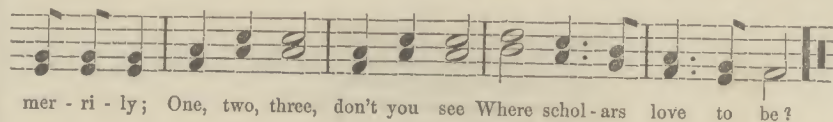
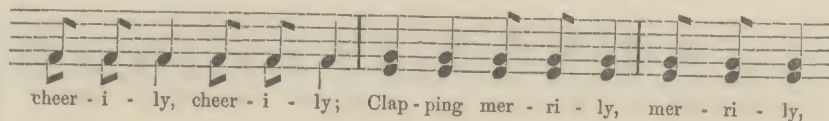
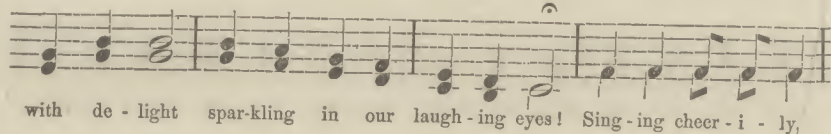
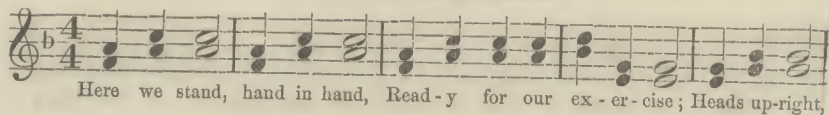
4.

Sparkle, sparkle, water pure,
Dirty hands I can't endure;
Washing's pleasant I am sure.
Sparkle, sparkle, water pure,
Washing's pleasant I am sure;
Sparkle, sparkle, water pure.

NOTE. — Appropriate motions to be made to all the words. To the words "Sparkle, &c., the hands may be raised, and the fingers move briskly.

HERE WE STAND.

(Adapted to Physical Action.)



2.

Right hand up, left hand up; Whirling see our fingers go!
Folded now, let us bow Gently to each other, so!

Singing cheerily, cheerily, cheerily; Clapping merrily, merrily, merrily.
One, two, three, don't you see Where scholars love to be?

3.

Eastward point, westward point; Left hand Nadir, Zenith right;
Forward fold, backward fold; Arms a-kimbo, chests upright;
Singing cheerily, &c.

4.

Seated now, smooth your brow, Then drum lightly on your crown.
O, what fun! every one Driving off each surly frown!
Singing cheerily, &c.

5.

Quickly stand, lungs expand, — Backward let our shoulders go!
Life, and health, comfort, wealth, We can thus improve, you know;
Singing cheerily, &c.

6.

Both hands meet, then retreat; Clasp, then whirl them round and round;
Right hand fold, left hand fold; Let's shake hands, like brothers * bound!
Singing cheerily, &c.

* Or sisters.

CHILDREN, GO.

19

(See 18th page.)

1.

Children, go,
To and fro,
In a merry, pretty row,
Footsteps light,
Faces bright;
'Tis a happy sight.
Swiftly turning round and round —
Do not look upon the ground —
Follow me,
Full of glee,
Singing merrily.

2.

Birds are free;
So are we,
And we live as happily;
Work we do,
Study too,
For we learn "twice two;"
Then we laugh, and dance, and sing,
Gay as birds or any thing.
Follow me,
Full of glee,
Singing merrily.

3.

Work is done,
Play's begun;
Now we have our laugh and fun.
Happy days,
Pretty plays,
And no naughty ways.
Holding fast each other's hand,
We're a little happy band.
Follow me,
Full of glee,
Singing merrily.

THE MIMIC TAILORS.

(Adapted to Physical Action.)

Words by J. W. GREENE.



Poor John - ny Lane, how cold he is! I fear he's al - most froze! Come,



tai - lors all, both great and small, Let us make him some new clothes.



We can spread the cloth up - on our laps; Mind the nap, which way it goes!



Now we'll mark, and mark, and mark a - way, And we'll make poor John-ny's clothes.

2.

Give me the shears. I'll cut the best — Each line I'll follow nice;
I'll cut, and cut, and cut the cloth; 'Twill be ready in a trice.
What a bother 'tis to get it right! There, 'twill answer, I suppose;
Now we'll sew, and sew, and sew away, And we'll make poor Johnny's clothes.

3.

Don't slight your work, but make it strong, Lest the seams should rip away,
For Johnny Lane can't mend, you know, And no money can he pay.
Now the seams are closed, make the button-holes, Set the buttons round in rows;
We will stitch, and stitch, and stitch away, And we'll soon make Johnny's clothes.

4.

Now get the goose, and heat it well, — Put the press-board on our knees;
Then press, and press, and press away; So the work will Johnny please;
So he'll think of us with thankful heart, As to school or church he goes; —
Now to study we will turn our thoughts, For we've made poor Johnny's clothes.

SEE, THE STARS ARE COMING.

21

Child.



See, the stars are com - ing In the fair blue skies! Moth - er, look, they

Response by the school.



bright - en; Are they an - gels' eyes? Are they an - gels' eyes?

2.

Mother.

No, my child, the lustre
Of the stars is given,
Like the hues of flowers,
By the God of heaven.

3.

Child.

Mother, if I study,
Sure he'll let me know
Why the stars he kindled
O'er our earth to glow.

4.

Mother.

Child, what God has finished
Has a glorious aim:
Thine it is to worship,
Thine to love his name.

NOTE. — To be sung by two scholars on the stage; one representing mother, the other, child. The singers should point to the stars, and make appropriate gestures to the words. The last line of each verse should be responded by the school, in a soft, subdued tone of voice.

O, COME, COME AWAY.



1. O, come, come a - way; from la - bor now re - pos - ing,
 2. From toil, and the cares with which the day is clos - ing,



Let bu - sy care A - while for - bear; O, come, come a - way.
 The hour of eve brings sweet re - prieve; O, come, come a - way.



Come, come, our so - cial joys re - new, And there, where love and friend-ship grew,
 O, come where love will smile on thee, And round its hearth will glad-ness be,



Let true hearts wel - come you; O, come, come a - way.
 And time fly mer - ri - ly; O, come, come a - way.

3.

While sweet Philomel, the weary traveller cheering,
 With evening songs her note prolongs, O, come, come away.
 In answering songs of sympathy, We'll sing in tuneful harmony,
 Of hope, joy, liberty, O, come, come away.

4.

The bright day is gone; the moon and stars appearing,
 With silver light illumine the night; O, come, come away.
 We'll join in grateful songs of praise To Him who crowns our peaceful days
 With health, hope, happiness; O, come, come away.

NOTE. — While singing this song, the children should stand erect, with the hands on the hips, and eyes looking up at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Between each verse of words, the song may be repeated with *La*, soft, and distinctly; then again repeated with the word *Ha*, in a loud, explosive tone of voice, with as much power and distinctness as possible. This last repeat may be made to resemble a hearty laugh. Exercises of this kind in a school room, with pure air, will frighten away the consumption more effectually than any medicine.

THREE LITTLE BOYS.

23

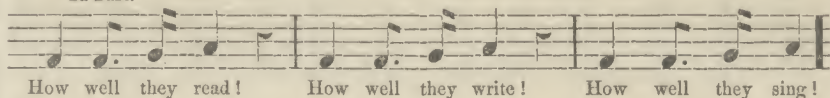
A ROUND, IN THREE PARTS.

AIR — "Three Blind Mice."

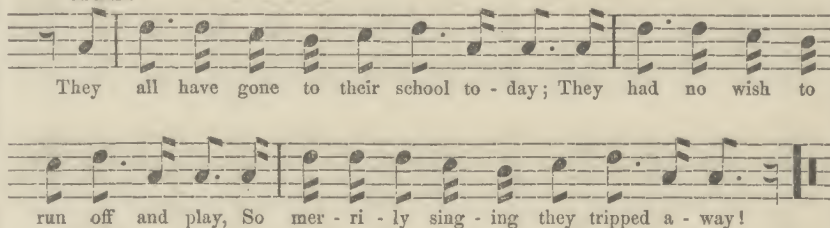
1st Part.



2d Part.



3d Part.



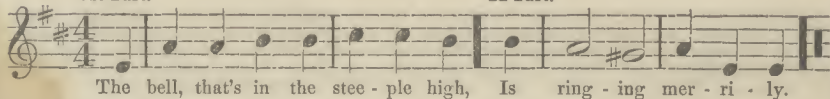
NOTE. — In singing this round, nine little boys, or six boys and three girls, or six girls and three boys, may perform it on the stage, standing three together, facing other three. When they sing "Three little boys," they will point and look at three other boys; or if girls, they will say "Three little girls," &c.

THE BELL.

A ROUND, IN TWO PARTS.

1st Part.

2d Part.



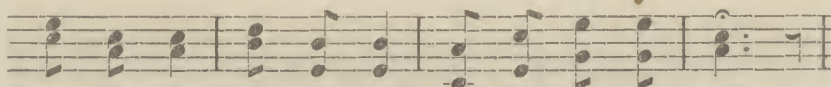
MORNING.

AIR — "Lightly row."

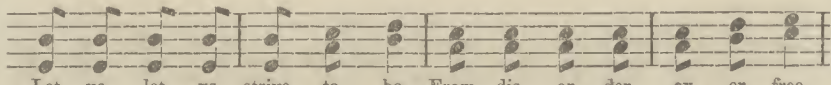
Words by E. WOODBURY.



Si - lent - ly! Si - lent - ly! Ope and close the school room door;



Care - ful - ly! Care - ful - ly! Walk up - on the floor;



Let us, let us strive to be From dis - or - der ev - er free,



Hap - pi - ly! Hap - pi - ly! Pass - ing time a - way.

2.

Cheerfully! cheerfully!
 Let us in our work engage;
 With a zeal, with a zeal
 Far beyond our age;
 And if we should chance to find
 Lessons that perplex the mind,
 Persevere, persevere!
 Never borrow fear.
 La, la, la, la, la, la.
 Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

3.

Now we sing, now we sing
 Gayly as the birds of spring,
 As they hop, as they hop
 On the high tree top;
 Let us be as prompt as they,
 In our work or in our play,
 Happily, happily
 Passing time away.
 La, la, la, la, la, la,
 Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

NOTE. — In singing this song, let the children stand in a good position, with the hands on the hips, and heads erect, with the eyes looking up at an angle of about forty-five degrees. After singing the words set to the music, repeat the whole music with the syllable *La* to each note, softly; then repeat again with the syllable *Ha* to each note, with an explosive, loud, and distinct tone of voice. This is one of the best exercises to develop the voice that we have.

THE ORPHAN'S SONG.

25

Scottish Melody.

Slow.



1. O where, but to Thee, shall we lit - tle or-phans go? Thy bless-ings a -
2. And fear-less we'll tell all our wants and woes to Thee, For eve-ry af -
3. But still we will bless Thee, who wounded us in love, To teach our af -



lone can dry up our tears of woe. Kind Fa - ther! our lips still shall
 fic-tion and want thy eye can see; Thy wis - dom com-mand - ed to
 fec-tion to rise to things a - bove; And through all life's tri - als, for-



whis-per that loved name, And, friend-less and help-less, we thy pro-tec-tion claim.
 slum-ber in the earth The stay of our child-hood and those who gave us birth.
 ev-er by thy side, O keep us, dear Sa-viour, and be our friend and guide.

NOTE. — Two little children should sing this song, in the attitude of prayer, on the stage.

THE BLACKSMITH.



We'll play the blacksmith, if you please, By ham-mer-ing our fists up - on our knees.

We'll hammer once, we'll hammer twice, We'll get our work done in a trice.

So here are two, and here are one; The blacksmith hammers till his work is done.

We'll rest the blacksmith, if you please, And leave off hammering upon our knees.

So here we are all rising slow, And standing up in one long row.

We'll take our seats and fold each arm, For a little rest will do no harm.

NOTE. — Appropriate motions of the hands should be made while singing this song.

SCHOOLBOY'S CAROL.



Come now, my mer - ry, hap - py boy, A - way, a - way to school ; }
 There is a lit - tle world of joy, A - way, a - way at school. }
 Hur - rah ! hur - rah ! hur - rah ! hur - rah ! Hur - rah ! hur - rah ! hur - rah !



Then take thy books and leave thy play, And to the school room hie a - way.

2.
 O come, then, to the schoolboy's home,
 Away, away to school ;
 And never let thy footsteps roam,
 Away, away from school ;
 Here Science' schoolmates ever dwell,
 Here love and truth their chorus swell.
 Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah !
 Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah !

3.
 Though howling winds and tempests blow,
 Away, away to school ;
 Through storms of sleet and drifting snow,
 Away, away to school ;
 With ardent hopes and favoring gales,
 The schoolboy's courage never fails.
 Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah !
 Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah !

NOTE. — At the words "Away, away to school," let the hands clap on each accented syllable. At the words "Hurrah, hurrah," &c., let the right hands be raised, and describe a circle over the heads on each accented syllable.

THE EXERCISE.

A ROUND.



Hor - i - zon - tal, hor - i - zon - tal, Per - pen - dicu - lar,
 Grow - ing wid - er, grow - ing wid - er, or ex - ten - sion,
 Ris - ing, fall - ing, some - times cross - ing, There's an an - gle,

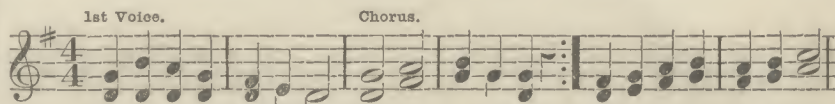


per - pen - dicu - lar, Par - al - lel, par - al - lel, par - al - lel lines.
 or ex - ten - sion ; Grow - ing nearer, or con - trac - tion.
 there's an - oth - er, There's a cir - cle wheel - ing round.

NOTE. — Motions of the hands should be made in accordance with the words.

THE CRIER'S SONG.

27



Here's a pret - ty book ; who'll take ? Cry, cry, cry a - gain ; } Temperance stories it will tell ;
'Twill good scholars always make, Cry, cry, cry a - gain. }



All who take it like it well ; Here I come, I come to sell, Cry, cry, cry a - gain.

2d Voice. 2. Don't despair, my little lad ;

Chorus. Try, try, try again ;

Oft at first one's luck is bad ;

Chorus. Try, try, try again ;

What if a repulse you get ?

Persevere, you'll prosper yet ;

Then your toil you'll not regret ;

Chorus. Try, try, try again.

3. Put on courage — never tire — Try, try, &c.

Let the cause your heart inspire — Try, try, &c.

Raise your banner, raise it high ;

For recruits then loudly cry ;

They will rally by and by — Try, try, &c.

4. Come, my lads, and lasses, too — Try, try, &c.

Come, let's see what you can do — Try, try, &c.

Total abstinence proclaim ;

Sign the pledge ; then spread the same ;

Let each try to get a name — Try, try, &c.

5. 'List as many as you can — Try, try, &c.

On the safe "teetotal" plan — Try, try, &c.

Soon our "army" will embrace

All the lovers of our race,

The sober take the drunkard's place — Try, try, &c.

Here's a pretty book, &c. (1st verse.)

NOTE. — A scholar goes on to the stage with a book in one hand, and a small banner in the other, and sings the first verse of this song. At the words "Cry, cry, cry again," and "Try, try, try again," the school may repeat in a soft response. At the second verse, a boy or girl steps on to the stage and replies to the first boy. At the fourth verse, the second singer faces the school, singing the fourth and fifth verses ; the first boy then repeats the first verse, while holding out his book and flourishing his banner.

THE SCHOLAR'S PLEDGE.

AIR — "Happy Land."



Nev - er the drunkard's drink Our lips shall stain ; }
Nev - er the swear-er's words Our tongues profane ; } Ev-er our breath shall be



From to - bac - co's poi-son free ; Quar-rels we'll shun, you see, — Peace here shall reign.

TEMPERANCE PLEDGE.*

TUNE — "Bonny Doon."

Here, Lord, I pledge perpetual hate To all that can intoxicate ;
I'll never use the filthy weed ; Then from its evils I'll be freed ;
Nor will I take thy holy name Upon my sinful lips in vain ;
These vows, O Lord, may I fulfil, And thus perform thy holy will.

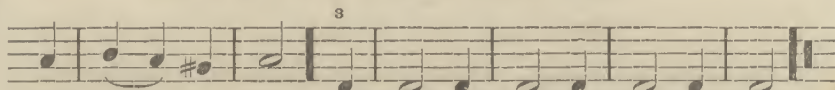
* Let this be sung once a day by all the children.

GOOD NIGHT TO YOU ALL.

A ROUND.



Good night to you all, And sweet be your sleep! May an-gels a-round you



Their vig - ils keep! Good night! good night! good night! good night!

NOTE. — This round should be sung by three children on the stage, at the close of school, or an exhibition, looking at the persons or scholars addressed, and making appropriate gestures.

TIME TABLE.

29



{ Six - ty sec - onds make a min - ute; Time e - nough to tie my shoe;
Six - ty min - utes make an hour; Shall it pass, and nought to do?
Too much time to spend in play; Sev - en days will make a week.



Twenty-four hours will make a day; Too much time to spend in play.

3.

Fifty-two such weeks will put
Near an end to every year;
Days three hundred sixty-five
Are the whole that it can share,

4.

Except in leap year, when one day
Added is to gain lost time;
May it not be spent in play,
Nor in idleness or crime.

5.


God, in everlasting love,
Days, and weeks, and years has given,
That on earth our time may prove
Preparation meet for heaven.

6.

"Time is short," we often say;
Let us then improve it well,
That eternally we may
Live where happy angels dwell.


MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

Set to Music by ASA FITZ.



Once two is two, Two times two are four, Three times
 Five times two are ten, Six times two are twelve, Seven times
 Nine times two, eigh - teen, Ten times two, twen - ty, Eleven times


CHORUS.



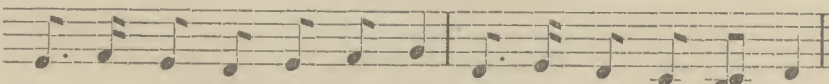
two are six, Four times two are eight, } Five times five
 two, four - teen, Eight times two, six - teen, }
 two, twenty - two, Twelve times two, twenty - four. }



are twen - ty - five, And six times five are thir - ty;



Seven times five are thir - ty - five, And eight times five are for - ty;



Nine times five are for - ty - five, Ten times five are fif - ty;



Eleven times five are fif - ty - five, And twelve times five are six - ty.

NOTE. — The Table may be sung up to number 12, singing the chorus between each number.

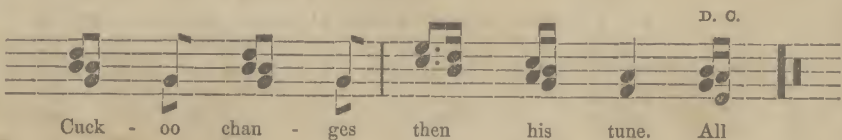
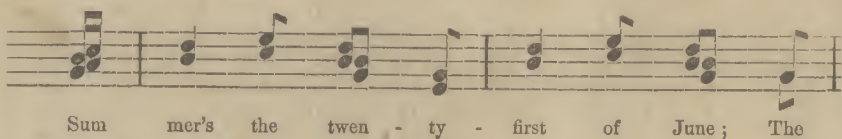
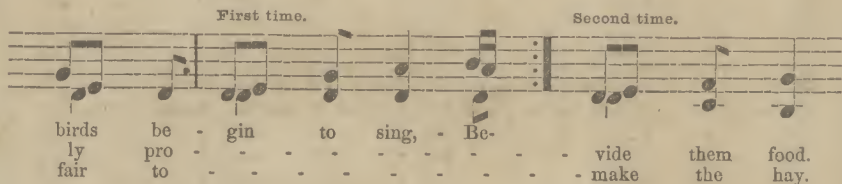
MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

31

Once 3 is 3	Once 6 is 6	Once 9 is 9	Once 12 is 12
2 times 3 are 6	2 times 6 are 12	2 times 9 are 18	2 times 12 are 24
3 3 9	3 6 18	3 9 27	3 12 36
4 3 12	4 6 24	4 9 36	4 12 48
5 3 15	5 6 30	5 9 45	5 12 60
6 3 18	6 6 36	6 9 54	6 12 72
7 3 21	7 6 42	7 9 63	7 12 84
8 3 24	8 6 48	8 9 72	8 12 96
9 3 27	9 6 54	9 9 81	9 12 108
10 3 30	10 6 60	10 9 90	10 12 120
11 3 33	11 6 66	11 9 99	11 12 132
12 3 36	12 6 72	12 9 108	12 12 144
Once 4 is 4	Once 7 is 7	Once 10 is 10	Once 13 is 13
2 times 4 are 8	2 times 7 are 14	2 times 10 are 20	2 times 13 are 26
3 4 12	3 7 21	3 10 30	3 13 39
4 4 16	4 7 28	4 10 40	4 13 52
5 4 20	5 7 35	5 10 50	5 13 65
6 4 24	6 7 42	6 10 60	6 13 78
7 4 28	7 7 49	7 10 70	7 13 91
8 4 32	8 7 56	8 10 80	8 13 104
9 4 36	9 7 63	9 10 90	9 13 117
10 4 40	10 7 70	10 10 100	10 13 130
11 4 44	11 7 77	11 10 110	11 13 143
12 4 48	12 7 84	12 10 120	12 13 156
Once 5 is 5	Once 8 is 8	Once 11 is 11	Once 14 is 14
2 times 5 are 10	2 times 8 are 16	2 times 11 are 22	2 times 14 are 28
3 5 15	3 8 24	3 11 33	3 14 42
4 5 20	4 8 32	4 11 44	4 14 56
5 5 25	5 8 40	5 11 55	5 14 70
6 5 30	6 8 48	6 11 66	6 14 84
7 5 35	7 8 56	7 11 77	7 14 98
8 5 40	8 8 64	8 11 88	8 14 112
9 5 45	9 8 72	9 11 99	9 14 126
10 5 50	10 8 80	10 11 110	10 14 140
11 5 55	11 8 88	11 11 121	11 14 154
12 5 60	12 8 96	12 11 132	12 14 168

THE SEASONS.

AIR—"Bonny Doon."



2.

September, on the twenty-third,
When sportsmen mark at every bird,
Autumn comes in ; the fields are shorn,
The fruits are ripe, so is the corn.
Winter's cold frost and northern blast,
The season now we mention last,
The date of which in truth we must
Fix for December twenty-first.