

CLUB SONGS

On, Wisconsin

On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
 Grand old Badger State,
 We, thy loyal sons and daughters,
 Hail thee, good and great.
 On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
 Champion of the right;
 "Forward" our motto:
 We will win the fight.

On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
 Dost thou hear the call,
 Marsh'ling thee to noble duty
 In the fight for all?
 On, Wisconsin! On, Wisconsin!
 Battle for the right;
 With thy standard flying,
 God will give thee might.

Wisconsin 4-H Song

(Tune—Smiles)

There are boys who take to banking,
 There are boys who like the law,
 There are boys who think the busy doctor
 Is the one whose life has not a flaw.
 There are boys who strive to make big fortunes,
 But for us you need not feel alarm,
 For the **boys whom we want in the future,**
 Are the boys on the good old farm.

There are girls who think the city
 Is the only place to go,
 There are girls who do not care for cooking,
 Or who have not time to knit or sew.
 There are girls who think the joy of living,
 Is an auto or a dress so fine,
 But the **girls whom we want in the future,**
 Are the girls of the 4-H sign.

There are clubs for girls in sewing,
 There are clubs in canning too.
 There are clubs that teach us to feed poultry,
 As the best of poultry breeders do.
 There are clubs for raising corn and taters,
 Feeding pigs, or calves, or sheep so fine.
 All these clubs to make us better farmers,
 Are the clubs of the 4-H Sign.

Club Spirit

(Tune—There's a Long, Long Trail A-Winding)

There's a long, long trail a-winding
 Into the land of our dreams,
 Where the boys and girls in Club Work
 Have their demonstration teams.
 We'll have lots of drill in canning
 Until our dreams all come true,
 And we're going to show the public
 How Wisconsin girls come through.

It's a long, long job in farming
 To teach an old dog new tricks,
 When you try to show him something
 He at once begins his kicks,
 But the youngster is the fellow
 Who will always come through,
 And we're going to show the public
 What Wisconsin boys can do.

There's a long, long time for hoeing
 To teach an old dog new tricks,
 When the summer sun is shining
 And the weeds are growing green,
 And the weeds are growing thick,
 When you'd like to play at baseball,
 Or take a ride in your Ford so new,
 But we're going to show the public
 How the boys and girls come through.

Greeting

How do you do, Mr.
 How do you do?
 Is there anything that we can do for you?
 We'll do the best we can.
 Stand by you like a man.
 How do you do, Mr.
 How do you do?

Our Club Will Shine Tonight

Our club will shine tonight;
 Our club will shine.
 We'll shine with beauty bright
 All down the line.
 We're all dressed up tonight;
 That's one good sign,
 When the sun goes down,
 And the moon comes up,
 Our club will shine.

Old McDonald Had a Farm

Old McDonald had a farm,
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, o.
 On this farm he had some chicks,
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, o.
 And a chick-chick here
 And a chick-chick there,
 Here a chick, there a chick,
 Everywhere chick-chick.
 Old McDonald had a farm,
 Ee-igh, ee-igh, o.

(Repeat with ducks, turkeys, donkey, Ford, repeating backward adding each stanza.)

Mrs. Shady

Oh Mrs. Shady she is a lady,
 She has a daughter whom I adore,
 Each day I court her,
 I mean the daughter,
 Every Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
 Wednesday, Thursday, Friday,
 Saturday afternoon at
 Half-past-four.

(Repeat days of weeks as many times as desired.)

"Wisconsin Achievement Song

(Tune: "Bubbles.")

We're forever boosting Club Work
 Boys' and Girls' Clubs everywhere.
 Our aim is high
 We will always try
 To keep our banner
 In the sky.
 Achievement is our watchword
 The four-leaf clover rare
 Means Health and Happiness forever
 Boys' and Girls' Clubs everywhere.

Our Country Needs a Laddie

(Tune: "Comin' Through the Rye.")

If our country needs a laddie,
 For to plant the rye;
 If a farmer needs a laddie,
 Such a lad am I.

CHORUS

Every farm should have its laddie,
 Strong of arm and gay,
 All trying to make better homes
 For rural life today.

If a farmer seeks a lassie
 For his trip through life,
 A canning club girl always makes
 A happy farmer's wife.

CHORUS

Every laddie has his lassie;
 None as yet have I.
 A good club member will I choose
 My breakfast for to fry.

Rounds

Rounds have been found to be one of the most effective means in getting new groups of boys and girls, men and women to sing well together. By the use of rounds it is easy to arouse a spirit and desire to sing, as well as a feeling of good fellowship.

(Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat.")

I.

Hoe, hoe, hoe your row,
 Steadily every day,
 Merrily, merrily, cheerily, cheerily,
 Half our work is play.

II.

Can, can all you can,
 Everything comes our way.
 Merrily, merrily, cheerily, cheerily,
 Half our work is play.

(Tune: "Are You Sleeping, Brother John?")

I.

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?
 Brother John, brother John?
 Morning bells are ringing,
 Morning bells are ringing,
 Ding, ding, dong,
 Ding, ding, dong.

II.

Are you sewing, are you sewing?
Sister mine, sister mine, etc.

III.

Are you hoeing, are you hoeing?
Brother mine, brother mine, etc.

CIRCLE RELAY

III.

Sew, sew all we can,
Everything comes our way.
Merrily, merrily, cheerily, cheerily,
Half our work is play.

IV.

Bake, bake all we can, etc.

V.

Plant, plant all we can, etc.

