

'Sing a - long
Razz ma Tazz'

MARIN BANJO
CLUB

PIANO
BANJO
MUSIC

Wednesday
Nites

8:00 - 10:00 p.m.

CAL'S

STEAK HOUSE

3rd & "C" STREETS
SAN RAFAEL, CALIF.

OWNED BY DICK & GLADYS HOEFLEIN

1 OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream where I first met you. With your eyes so blue, dressed in gingham too. It was there I knew that I loved you too. You were sixteen, my village queen, down by the old mill stream.

2 SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old shanty town, the roof is so slanty it touches the ground. But my tumbled down shack, by an old railroad track, like a millionaire's mansion, is calling me back, I'd give up a palace, if I were a king; it's more than a palace, it's my everything. There's a queen waiting there with a silvery crown, in a shanty in old shanty town.

3 I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old dad. She was a pearl, and the only girl that daddy ever had. Good old fashioned girl with heart so true, one who'd love nobody else but you. I want a girl just like the girl that married dear old dad.



4 JUST BECAUSE

Just because you think that you're pretty, Just because you think that you're hot, Just because you think you've got something, That you think that I haven't got. You made me spend all my money. You thought I was old Santa Claus. I'm telling you - true, I'm done with you, just because, just because.

5 PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME

Put your arms around me honey, hold me tight. Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might. Oh, baby, won't you roll dem eyes, eyes that I just idolize. When they look at me, my heart begins to float, then it starts a rockin' like a motor boat. Oh, oh, I never knew - any girl like you.

6 AIN'T SHE SWEET?

Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street! Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet? Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice. Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice? Just cast an eye - in her direction. Oh me oh my! Ain't that perfection? I repeat, don't you think that's kind of neat? And I ask you very confidentially, Ain't she sweet?



7 HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart, I love that melody, Heart of my heart brings back a memory. When we were kids on the corner of the street, we were rough and ready guys, but oh, how we could harmonize. Heart of my heart, meant friends were dearer then! Too bad we had to part. I know a tear would glisten, if once more I could listen, to that gang that sang heart of my heart.

BEER & WINES

Champagnes & Sparkling Wines



8 ALABAMY BOUND

I'm Al - a - bam - y bound - There'll be no "Heeb - ie Jeeb - ies" han - gin' round, - Just gave the mean - est tick - et man an eave - All I'm worth to put my toot - sies in an up - per berth - Just hear that choo - choo sound - I know that soon we're goin' to cov - er ground - And then I'll hol - ler so - The world will know - "Here I go" - I'm Al - a - bam - y bound. -

9 YES, SIR, THAT'S MY BABY

Yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe, yes sir, that's my baby now. Yes, ma'am, we've decided, no, ma'am, we don't hide it, yes, ma'am, you're invited now. Oh, by the way, oh, by the way when we reach the preacher, I'll say, yes, sir, that's my baby, no, sir, I don't mean maybe, yes, sir, that's my baby now.

10 FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover that I overlooked before. One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain, third is the roses that grow in the lane. No need explaining the one remaining is somebody I adore. I'm looking over a four leaf clover that I overlooked before.

11 CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER

Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon with one you love, the sun above waiting for the moon. The old accordion playing a sentimental tune, cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon. The birds above all sing of love, a gentle sweet refrain. The winds around all make a sound like softly falling rain. Just two of us together, we'll plan a honeymoon, cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon.

12 IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

If you knew Susie like I know Susie, oh! oh! oh what a girl. There's none so classy as this fair lassie, oh! oh! holy moses, what a chassis! We went ridin' she didn't walk, back from Yonkers I'm the one that had to walk. If you knew Susie like I know Susie, oh! oh what a girl.

13 IT HAD TO BE YOU

It had to be you, it had to be you, I wandered around, and finally found the somebody who could make me be true, could make me be blue, and even be glad, just to be sad, thinking of you. Some others I've seen, might never be mean, might never be cross, or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do, for nobody else gave me a thrill, with all your faults, I love you still, it had to be you, wonderful you, it had to be you.

14 THE SHEIK OF ARABY

I'm the Sheik of Araby, Your love belongs to me. At night when you're a - sleep, - Into your tent I'll creep. The stars that shine above, Will light our way to love. You'll rule this land with me, The Sheik of Araby.

It's Time for a
CAL'S -burger



15 WAITING FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE

Watch them shuff - lin' a - long - See them shuff - lin' a - long - Go take your best gal real pal, Go down to the lev - ee I said to the lev - ee and join that shuff - lin' throng - Hear that mu - sic and song - It's simp - ly great, mate, Wait - in' on The lev - ee, w ait - in' for The Rob - ert E. Lee. -

16 SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

No Gal made has got a shade on sweet Georgia Brown - two left feet but ah so neat - has Sweet Georgia Brown. They'll sigh and wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown. I'll tell you just why - you know I don't lie - Not much. It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she land in town. Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down. Fellers - she can't get - are fellers she ain't met - Georgia claimed her - Georgia named her - Sweet Georgia Brown.

17 MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along, on moonlight bay. We could hear the voices ringing, they seem to say, you have stolen my heart, now don't go way, as we sang love's old sweet song, on moonlight bay.

18 EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE

East side, West side, all around the town. Tots sing ring around rosie London bridge is falling down. Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke, we'll trip the light fantastic on the sidewalk of New York.

19 SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky. I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July. Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon, so shine on, shine on harvest moon for me and my girl.

20 LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you. Let me hear you whisper that you love me too. Keep the lovelight glowing in your eyes of blue. Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

21 INDIANA

Back home again in IN - DI - ANA, And it seems that I can see the gleaming candlelight still shining bright thru the Sycamores for me. The new mown hay sends all its fragrance from the fields I used to roam. When I dream about the moonlight on the Wabash, Then I long for my Indiana home.



CAL'S

STEAK HOUSE



22 WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

When you're smil - ing - when you're smil - ing - The whole world smiles with you, - When you're laugh - ing, when you're laughing - The sun comes shin - ing thru, - But when you're cry - ing - you bring on the rain, - so keep your sigh - ing, - be happy a - gain, Keep on smiling - 'cause when you're smil - ing the whole world smiles with you.

23 PEG O' MY HEART

Peg o' my heart, I love you, don't let us part, I love you, I always knew, it would be you, since I heard your liltin' laughter, it's your Irish heart I'm after. Peg o' my heart, your glances make my heart say, how's chances? Come be my own, come make your home in my heart.

24 LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, a pal good and true, I'd like to leave it all behind, and go and find some place that's known to God alone, just a spot to call our own, we'll find perfect peace, where joys never cease, out there beneath a kindly sky, we'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the west, and let the rest of the world go by.

25 MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whippoorwills call and evening is nigh, I hurry to my blue Heaven. A turn to the right, a little white light will lead you to my blue Heaven. You'll see a smiling face, a fire place, a cozy room, a little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom, just Mollie and me, and baby makes three, we're happy in my blue Heaven.

26 SIDE BY SIDE

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money, maybe we're ragged and funny, but we'll travel along singin' a song, side by side. Don't know what's comin' tomorrow, maybe it's trouble and sorrow, but we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side. Thru all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall, just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all, when they've all had their quarrels and parted, we'll be the same as we started, just trav'lin' along singing a song, side by side.

27 SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a sentimental journey, gonna set my heart at ease, gonna make a sentimental journey to renew old memories. Got my bag, I got my reservation, spent each dime I could afford. Like a child in wild anticipation, long to hear that "all aboard." Seven, that's the time we leave, at seven. I'll be waitin' up for heaven, countin' ev'ry mile of railroad track that takes me back. Never thought my heart could be so yearn-y, why did I decide to roam? Gotta take this sentimental journey, sentimental journey home.

28 GIRL OF MY DREAMS

Girl of my dreams, I love you, honest I do, you are so sweet. If I could just hold your charms again in my arms, then life will be complete. Since you've been gone dear, life don't seem the same, please come back again. And after all's said and done, there's only one, girl of my dreams, it's you.

29 THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG

At a table down at Morey's, at the place where Louie dwells, at the dear old temple bar we love so well. See the whiffenpoof assembled with their glasses raised on high and the magic of their singing cast a spell. Yes the magic of their singing songs I love so well. Am I wasting and mauvereen and the rest. We will serenade our Louie while life and voice shall last, then we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest. We're poor little lambs who have lost our way, baa! baa! baa! We're little black sheep who have gone astray, baa! baa! baa! Gentlemen songsters, off on a spree, doomed from here to eternity, Lord have mercy on such as we, baa! baa! baa!

30 BILL BAILEY

"Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home?" She moans the whole day long: "I'll do the cooking, darling, I'll pay the rent; I know I've done you wrong. 'Member dat rainy eve dat I drove you out, wid nothing but a fine tooth comb? - I know I've to blame; well, ain't dat a shame? Bill Bailey, won't you please come home."

31 MARGIE

My lit - tle Mar - gie, I'm al - ways think - ing of you Mar - gie, I'll tell the world I love you, Don't for - get your prom - ise to me, - I have bought a home and ring and ev - 'rything, For Mar - gie, You've been my in - spi - ra - tion, Days are never blue. - Af - ter all is said and done, There is real - ly on - ly one, Oh! Mar - gie, Mar - gie, it's you!

32 WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip and I wore a big red rose, when you caressed me, 'twas then heaven blessed me, what a blessing, no one knows. You made life cheerie, when you called me dearie, 'twas down where the blue grass grows, your lips were sweeter than julp when you wore a tulip, and I wore a big red rose.

33 FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing for me and my gal, the birds are singing, for me and my gal, everybody's been knowin', to a weddin' they're goin', and for weeks they've been sewin', every Susie and Sal. They're congregating for me and my gal, the parson's waiting for me and my gal. And sometime, I'm goin' to build a little home for two, for three or four or more, in love land, for me and my gal.

34 DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey, you'd better be ready about half past eight. Now dearie, don't be late, I want to be there when the band starts playing, remember when we get there honey, the two-step's I'm going to have'em all. Going to dance out both my shoes when they play the "jelly roll blues" tomorrow night, at the darktown strutter's ball.



35 IRISH EYES

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring. In the lift of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing. When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay, and when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they'll steal your heart away.

36 OH! JOHNNY

Oh Johnny! Oh Johnny! How you can love. Oh Johnny! Oh Johnny! heavens above. You make my sad heart jump with joy, and when you're near! just can't sit still a minute, I'm so - - Oh Johnny! Oh Johnny! Please tell me dear, what makes me love you so? You're not handsome it's true, but when I look at you, I just - - Oh Johnny! Oh Johnny! Oh! !!

37 THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

Gee, but I'd give the world to see that old gang of mine. I can't forget that old quartet that sang sweet adeline, goodbye forever old fellows and pals, goodbye forever old sweethearts and pals (God bless them) gee, but I'd give the world to see that old gang of mine.

38 LAZY RIVER

Up a lazy river by the old mill run, that lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun, linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream of me. Up a lazy river where the robin's song awakes a bright new morning we can loaf along. Blue skies up above, ev'ry one's in love, up a lazy river, how happy you can be, up a lazy river with me.

39 FIVE FOOT TWO

Five foot two, eyes of blue, oh, what those five foot could do, has anybody seen my gal, turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those, has anybody seen my gal? Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur, diamond rings and all those things, you bet your life it wasn't her. But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo, has anybody seen my gal?

40 I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I wonder who's kissing now, I wonder who's teaching her how, I wonder who's looking into her eyes, breathing sighs, telling lies. I wonder who's buying the wine for lips that I used to call mine. I wonder if she ever tells him of me, I wonder who's kissing her now.

41 SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

Somebody stole my Gal - Somebody stole my pal - Somebody came and took her away - She didn't even - say she was leavin' - The kisses I loved so - He's getting now I know - and Gee - I know that she - would come to me - If she could see - her bro - ken heart - ed lonesome pal - Somebody stole my gal.

42 BABY FACE

Ba - by Face - You've got the cut - est lit - tle ba - by face - There's not an - oth - er one could take your place - Ba - by face - My poor heart - is jumpin' You sure have start - ed some - thin' Ba - by face - I'm up in heav - en when I'm in your fond em - brace - I did - n't need a shove - 'cause I just fell in love - With your pret - ty Ba - by Face. -



43 CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning, strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morning, where the morning glories twine around the door, whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more. No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning, butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little butter-cup at dawning. If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day, I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say -- nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.

44 WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS

'Way down yonder in New Orleans - In the land of dreamy scenes. There's a garden of E - den, that's what I mean. Creole babies with flashing eyes - Softly whisper with tender sighs - Stop! - Oh won't you give your lady fair - a little smile. Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there - a little while. There is heaven right here on earth, with those beautiful queens, 'Way down yonder in New Orleans.



45 CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

CALIFORNIA, here I come, right back where I started from. Where bowers, of flowers bloom in the sun. Each morning, at dawning, birdies sing and everything. A sunkist miss said, "Don't be late". That's why I can hardly wait. Open up that Golden Gate, California here I come.

46 TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the town, and there my true love sits him down, sits him down, and takes his ease 'mid laughter free, and never, never thinks of me, thinks of me, fare thee well, for I must leave thee, do not let this parting grieve thee, but remember that the best of friends must part, must part. Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu. Adieu, I can no longer stay with you, stay with you, I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree and may the world go well with thee.

47 BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

Pack up all my care and woe here I go, singing low, bye bye blackbird. Where somebody waits for me sugar's sweet, so is she, bye bye blackbird. No one here can love and understand me. Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me. Make my bed and light the light, I'll arrive late tonight, blackbird, bye bye.

48 SWANEE

Swan - ee How I love you How I love you, My dear old Swanee - I'd give the world to be - Among the folks in D - I - X - I - E - ven know my Mammy's waiting for me praying for me down by the Swanee - The folks up north will see me no more when I go to the Swanee shore - Swanee - Swanee - I am coming back to Swanee - Swanee - Swanee - I love the old folks at home

A black and white illustration of a man in a top hat playing a banjo and a woman in a hat playing a piano. A banner above them reads 'MARIN BANJO CLUB'. There is a glass on the piano and a musical note floating nearby. The text 'Sing a - long Razz ma Tazz!' is in the top right corner.

Piano BANJO MUSIC

Wednesday Nites

8:00 - 10:00 p.m.

MF

CAL'S STEAK HOUSE
3rd & "C" STREETS
SAN RAFAEL, CALIF.

OWNED BY DICK & GLADYS HOEFLEIN

49 IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE

Be sure it's true when you say "I love you" it's a sin to tell a lie. Millions of hearts have been broken just because these words were spoken. I love you, yes I do, I love you, if you break my heart I'll die. So be sure it's true when you say "I love you" it's a sin to tell a lie!

50 MELANCHOLY BABY

Come to me my melancholy baby, cuddle up and don't be blue. All your fears are foolish fancy maybe you know, dear, that I'm in love with you. Ev'ry cloud must have a silver lining, wait until the sun shines through, smile, my honey dear, while I kiss away each tear, or else I shall be melancholy too.