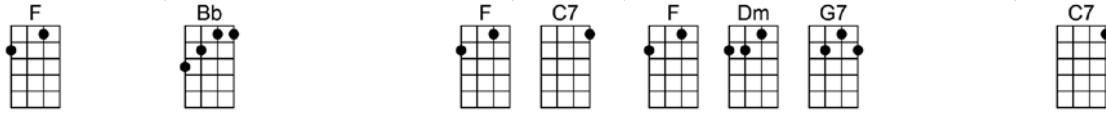


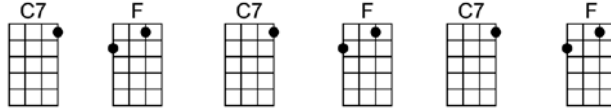
**DAISY BELL (BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO)-1892 ( ALL SONGS ARE 3/4 123 123)**



Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do. I'm half cra - zy, all for the love of you.

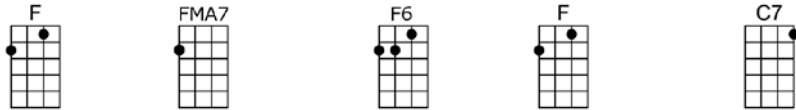


It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage.

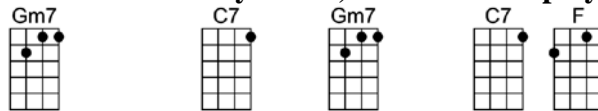


But you'll look sweet u-pon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

**THE BAND PLAYED ON-1895**



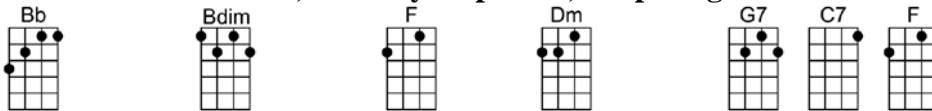
Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond, and the band played on.



He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he a-dored, and the band played on.

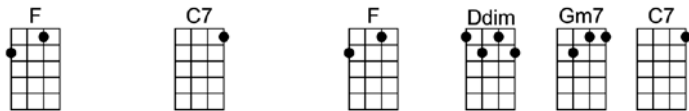


But his brain was so loaded, it nearly ex-ploded, the poor girl would shake with a - larm.

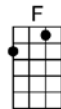


He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.

**SCHOOL DAYS-1907**



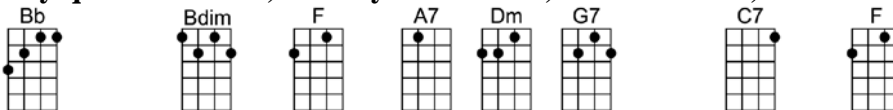
School days, school days, dear old golden rule days



Reading and writing and 'rithmetic, taught to the tune of the hickory stick.

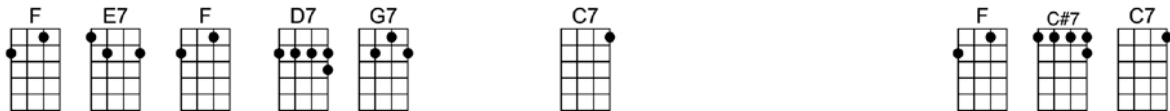


You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful, barefoot beau,



And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so," when we were a couple of kids.

**YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM-1908**



You had a dream, well, I had one too. I know mine's best 'cause it was of you.



Come, sweetheart, tell me, now is the time. You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine (X2)

**DAISY BELL (BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO)-1892 ( ALL SONGS ARE 3/4 123 123)**

**F Bb F C7 F Dm G7 C7**  
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do. I'm half cra - zy, all for the love of you.

**F Bb F**  
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage.

**C7 F C7 F C7 F**  
But you'll look sweet u-pon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

**THE BAND PLAYED ON-1895**

**F FMA7 F6 F C7**  
Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond, and the band played on.

**Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F**  
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he a-dored, and the band played on.

**C7 F7 Bb D7 Gm**  
But his brain was so loaded, it nearly ex-ploded, the poor girl would shake with a - larm.

**Bb Bdim F Dm G7 C7 F**  
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.

**SCHOOL DAYS-1907**

**F C7 F Ddim Gm7 C7**  
School days, school days, dear old golden rule days

**F**  
Reading and writing and 'rithmetic, taught to the tune of the hickory stick.

**D7 G7 C7 F F7**  
You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful, barefoot beau,

**Bb Bdim F A7 Dm G7 C7 F**  
And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so," when we were a couple of kids.

**YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM-1908**

**F E7 F D7 G7 C7 F C#7 C7**  
You had a dream, well, I had one too. I know mine's best 'cause it was of you.

**F E7 F D7 G7 Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7 F**  
Come, sweetheart, tell me, now is the time. You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine (X2)