



Songs compiled and  
 ordered by  
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# SONGBOOK



for  
**TEXAS  
 LIONS**



## Sing, Lions, SING!

*Hear that roar? It's melodic. It's tuneful. It's a song. Why Lions love to sing...*

The July/August 2008 edition of *The Lion* ran a story about Lions and our fondness for singing.

Then IP Brandel, in his Foreword to the December 2008 edition said: "After the story ran, many Lions called international headquarters wanting to buy the Lions songbook. The article did mention the official songbook from 1926 and even pictured it...But we had to tell callers, sorry, there is no songbook currently available..."



The answer to this problem was the December 2008 edition, itself, which was published as a songbook, complete with songs from the original 1926 Lions Songbook.

It's true that Lions love to sing, and nobody sings like a Texas Lion! This Songbook for Texas Lions is for you.

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## DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The stars at night – are big and bright  
Deep in the heart of Texas.  
The prairie sky – is wide and high  
Deep in the heart of Texas.

The sage in bloom – is like perfume  
Deep in the heart of Texas.  
Reminds me of – the one I love  
Deep in the heart of Texas.

The cowboys cry - "ki-yip-pee-yi"  
Deep in the heart of Texas.  
The rabbits rush – around the brush  
Deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail – along the trail  
Deep in the heart of Texas.  
The dogies bawl – and bawl and bawl  
Deep in the heart of Texas.

Deep in the heart of Texas!

## STREETS OF LAREDO

As I walked out in the street of Laredo,  
As I walked out in Laredo one day,  
I spied a young cowboy  
    dressed up in white linen,  
Dressed up in white linen  
    and cold as the clay.

So beat the drum slowly  
And play the fife lowly.  
Play the dead march  
    as you carry me along.  
Take me to the green valley;  
They'll lay the sod o'er me,  
For I'm a young cowboy,  
And I know I've done wrong.

## TEXAS, OUR TEXAS

Texas, Our Texas!  
All hail the might State!  
Texas, Our Texas!  
So wonderful, so great!  
Boldest and Grandest,  
Withstanding ev'ry test;  
O Empire wide and glorious,  
you stand supremely blest.

God bless you, Texas,  
and keep you brave and strong,  
That you may grow in pow'r and worth  
throughout the ages long.  
God bless you, Texas,  
and keep you brave and strong,  
That you may grow in pow'r and worth  
throughout the ages long.

## THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas,  
that I am going to see.  
Nobody else could miss her,  
not half as much as me.  
She cried so when I left her,  
it liked to broke my heart,  
And if I ever find her  
we nevermore will part.

She's the sweetest little rosebud  
that Texas ever knew;  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds;  
they sparkle like the dew.  
You may talk about your Clementine  
and sing of Rosalee,  
But the Yellow Rose of Texas  
is the only girl for me.

## THE LIONS' ROAR

Don't you hear those Lions roar?  
Don't you hear those Lions roar?  
You can hear them roaring every week,  
As the feed and growl for more.  
(*Rah! Rah! Rah!*)

You should hear those Lions roar  
Their snarling, rumbling roar.  
So, Roar, Lions!  
Bite 'em! Bite 'em! Bite 'em!  
Don't you hear those Lions,  
Hear those Lions,  
Hear those Lions Roar.

## I'VE GOT THAT LION SPIRIT

I've got that Lion spirit up in my head,  
up in my head, up in my head.  
I've got that Lion spirit up in my head,  
up in my head today.

I've got that Lion spirit here in my heart,  
here in my heart, here in my heart.  
I've got that Lion spirit here in my heart,  
here in my heart today.

I've got that Lion spirit down in my feet,  
down in my feet, down in my feet.  
I've got that Lion spirit down in my feet,  
down in my feet today.

I've got that Lion spirit all over me,  
all over me, all over me.  
I've got that Lion spirit all over me ,  
all over me today.

I've got that Lion spirit up in my head,  
here in my heart, down in my feet.  
I've got that Lion spirit all over me ,  
all over me today.

## **IT'S A GREAT THING TO BE A LION**

(To the tune of "It's a Long Way to Tipperari")

It's a great thing to be a Lion,  
It's a great thing to know  
Ev'ry Lion sitting 'round you  
With a smile and glad "Hello!"

Good fellowship is spreading  
Here, there, everywhere.  
It's a great, great thing to be a Lion,  
And my heart is right there!

## **HAIL, HAIL THE LIONS ARE HERE**

Hail, hail, the Lions are here,  
Don't you hear them roaring?  
Don't you hear them roaring?  
Hail, hail, the Lions are here,  
Don't you hear them roaring now?

## **THE LIONS GO ROARING ALONG**

(To the tune of "The Caissons Go Rolling Along")

In our den, once again,  
We all gather round and then  
We will pack up our troubles and roar!  
King of Beasts, at his feast,  
Is not troubled in the least.  
All our cares we have left at the door.

For it's roar, Lions, roar;  
Roar and then roar some more.  
Snap up the tune and make it strong!  
And with all our pep  
    we will make the others step,  
For the Lions go roaring along.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet  
Whose stern impassion'd stress  
A thoroughfare of freedom beat  
Across the wilderness.  
America! America!  
God mend thine ev'ry flaw;  
Confirm thy soul with self-control,  
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country loved,  
And mercy more than life.  
America! America!  
My God thy gold refine  
Till all success be nobleness,  
And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears.  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.

## **YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG**

You're a grand old flag.  
You're a high-flying flag;  
And forever in peace may you wave;  
You're the emblem of the land I love,  
The home of the free and the brave!

Ev'ry heart beats true  
Under red, white and blue;  
Where there's never a boast or brag;  
Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

## **GOD SAVE THE QUEEN**

God save our gracious Queen,  
Long live our noble Queen,  
God save the Queen;  
Send her, victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save the Queen.

## **O CANADA!**

O Canada!  
Our home and native land!  
True patriot love  
in all thy sons command.  
With glowing hearts  
we see thee rise  
The True North strong and free;  
And stand on guard,  
O Canada,  
We stand on guard for thee.

O Canada!  
Glorious and free!  
We stand on guard,  
we stand on guard for thee.  
O Canada!  
We stand on guard for thee.

## **AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL**

O beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain.  
America! America!  
God shed his grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood,  
From sea to shining sea.

## **LIONIZE**

(To the tune of "Maryland, My Maryland")

What is that call we hear today?  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.  
It comes from near and far away,  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.  
That call is meant for me and you  
To try and see what we can do  
To make our fondest dreams come true;  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.

We place our faith in civic pride,  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.

We cannot quit or step aside,  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.

Too long the grafter foe holds sway  
And politicians rule the day,  
We know we have a better way:  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.

In hope and faith and loyalty,  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.

Extend the hand of charity;  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.

And when at last the race is run,  
And time brings 'round tomorrow's sun,  
They'll not forget what we have done;  
Lionize, Oh Lionize.

## **WE'RE GOING TO ROAR SOME MORE**

(To the tune of "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More")

Oh, the Lion folk are all Good Sports  
And they're always in for fun,  
And when they start to do a thing,  
They do it till it's done.

Oh, we're going to roar some more,  
some more,

We're going to roar some more.

We roared last night and the night before,  
And we're going to roar some more.

## LIONS LIKE US

(To the tune of "Ain't We Got Fun?")

In the morning, in the evening,  
Ain't we got fun?  
Not much money, oh, but honey,  
Ain't we got fun?  
The rent is paid, dear. We haven't a bus,  
But smiles were made, dear, for Lion  
like us.

In the summer, in the winter,  
Ain't we got fun!  
Times are bum and getting bummer,  
Still we got fun.  
There's nothing surer, the world'd be  
poorer.  
In the meantime, in between time,  
Ain't we got fun!

## ROAR! LIONS

(To the tune of "Li'l Liza Jane")

We stand for strength and we  
stand for pep;  
Big Lions all.  
We'll show this town we're on the map.  
Big Lions all.

ROAR! Lions, we're Lions all.  
ROAR! Lions, we're Lions all.

When we start out, watch our smoke!  
Fierce Lions all.  
We'll make thing hum and that's no joke;  
Fierce Lions all.

ROAR! Lions, we're Lions all.  
ROAR! Lions, we're Lions all.

and preserved us a nation!  
Then conquer we must  
when our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto:  
"In God Is Our Trust!"  
And the Star-spangled banner  
in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free  
and the home of the brave!

## AMERICA

My country, 'tis of Thee,  
sweet land of liberty,  
Of Thee I sing.  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride!  
From every mountain side  
let freedom ring!

My native country, Thee,  
land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love.  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills.  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze  
and ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song.  
Let mortal tongue awake,  
Let all the breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing,  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!

## THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Oh, say, can you see  
by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed  
at the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,  
thru to perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched,  
were so gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare,  
the bombs bursting in air  
Gave proof thru the night  
that our Flag was still there!  
Oh, say, does that Star-spangled  
Banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free  
and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen  
thru the mists of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty hosts  
in dread silence reposes,  
What is that which the breeze,  
o'er the towering steep,  
As it fitfully blows,  
half conceals, half discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam  
of the morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected  
now shines on the stream;  
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner,  
oh, long may it wave  
O'er the land of the free  
and the home of the brave!

Oh, thus be it ever  
when free men shall stand  
Between their loved homes  
and the war's desolation!  
Blest with vict'ry and peace,  
may the heav'n-rescued land  
Praise the pow'r that has made

## THE LIONS FOREVER

(To the tune of "Battle Cry of Freedom")

I would rather be a "Has Been" than a  
"Might Have Been" by far,  
Roar, cubs, that Lions must be "Doers!"  
For a "Might Have Been" was never,  
But a "Has Been" was an "Are!"  
Roar, cubs, that Lions must be "Doers!"

The Lions forever!  
Hurrah, Lions, Hurrah!  
Down with the laggard and  
Up with the "Are!"

While we rally 'round our Den, Cubs,  
We'll work with heart and brain,  
Roaring the Lions must be the "Do-ers!"

## THE LIONS' CLAN

(To the tune of "On Wisconsin")

We are Lions, yes, we're Lions,  
Brave we are and true;  
And we stand with out-stretched hand  
Our duty glad to do.  
Pull together, failing never  
To serve whene'er we can.  
We're the bunch that's full of punch,  
The Lions' Clan.

With fearless heart We'll do our part  
Our country to advance;  
Hold to the right With all our might,  
And serve at ev'ry chance.  
We count all others as our brothers,  
And live as earnest men,  
And you can hear us roar when near  
Our Lions Den!

## TRUE LIONS

(To the tune of "Auld Lang Syne")

True Lions love to gather thus,  
To share the weekly meal.  
True Lions love in friendship's clasp  
The hand of friend to feel.  
Our songs to sing, our roar to give,  
In this is our delight.  
Let's all join in and make the Lions  
A Club of might and right.

So let us stand together Lions,  
With joy and right good cheer,  
For peace and rest and all that's best;  
For this our homeland dear.  
And for the City that we love;  
And for our mother State.  
We'll roar, we'll bite, we'll boost,  
we'll fight,  
From early until late.

## I'D RATHER BELONG TO THE LIONS

(To the tune of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow")

I'd rather belong to the Lions,  
I'd rather belong to the Lions,  
I'd rather belong to the Lions  
Than any club I know.

Than any club I know,  
Than any club I know.

I'd rather belong to the Lions,  
I'd rather belong to the Lions,  
I'd rather belong to the Lions  
Than any club I know.

## LIONS' DITTY

(To the tune of "She Wore a Yellow Ribbon")

While we're here  
we'll sing this little ditty;  
Sing it for the Lions who have  
come to meet today;  
And now we're here  
we'll sing another ditty.  
Sing it for the Lions  
who are far, far away.

Far away, far away!  
Sing it for the Lions  
who are far, far away.

Far away, far away!  
Sing it for the Lions  
who are far, far away.