Have you ever reminisced about the songs of the good old days? What was your era, The Gay 90's, The Jazz Age, or Ragtime? Let's go back and see if we can remember some of the songs I have listed here.

Ta·Ra·Ra·Boom-De·Ay, written in 1891 is still played at many Polish weddings and dances. 1892 brought many favorites, After The Ball, the song played as the last song of the night sold 5,000,000 copies, The Bowery, Bicycle Built For Two and The Sweet Story Ever Told are still sung In many minstrel shows. I Don't Want To Play In Your Yard, written In 1894, a song about two small girls after having a quarrel—

chorus:
I don't want to play in your yard,
I don't like you any more.
You'll be sorry when you see me,
Sliding down our cellar door,
You can't holler down our rain-barrel,
You can't climb our apple tree..,
I don't want to play in your yard,
If you won't be good to me!

The Band Played On, a beautiful waltz many of our mothers danced to, was written in 1895. The hit song of the Civil War was, A Hot Time In The Old Town Tonight. This was the unofficial marching song of the troops and was written in 1896, Sweet Rosie O'Grady, Mother Was A Lady and You're Not The Only Pebble On The Beach were written in that year also.

1897 brought Beautiful Isle of Somewhere and The Band Played On, while 1898 brought When You Were Sweet Sixteen, Who Threw The Overalls In Mistress Murphy's Chowder and the beautiful song, The Rosary. My Wild Irish Rose, Hello, Me Baby and You Tell Me Your Dream I'll Tell You Mine were written in 1899 are favorites for sing-a-long parties.

The 1900's started out with A Bird In A Gilded Cage for that year. Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home, Because, In The Good Old Summertime and Under The Bamboo Tree in 1902, 1903 was famous for Toyland, Sweet Adeline, Dear Old Girl and Ida Sweet As Apple Cider, The Yankee Doodle Boy, Give My Regards To Broadway, Good Bye My Lady Love, Meet Me In St. Louis, Louis and Coax Me were written in 1904. 1905 brought Wait Till The Sun Shines Nellie, In My Merry Oldsmobile, In The Shade Of The Old Apple Tree, Mary's a Grand Old Name, My Gal Sal and Everybody Works But Father.... Every morning at six o'clock I go to my work, Overcoat buttoned round my neck, no job would I shirk, Winter wind blows round my head cutting up my face, I tell you what I'd like to have my dear old father's place.

Chorus
Everybody works but father
Feet in front of the fire
Mother takes in washing
And he sits around all day,
Smoking his pipe of clay,
So does sister Ann,
Everybody works at our house but my old man.

A man named Work moved into town, and father heard the news,
With Work, so near my father started shaking in his shoes,
When Mister Work walked by my house he saw with great surprise,
My father sitting in his chair with blinders on his eyes.

Chorus
At beating carpets father said he simply was immense,
We took the parlor carpet out and hung it on the fence,
My mother said: "Now beat it dear, with all your might and main,"
And father beat it right back to the fireside again.

Chorus
Many of you probably know these songs...they are always favorites...and if anyone is planning a sing a long party...call me...I'll be there!!