

27. Whenever I feel afraid, I hold my head erect, and whistle a happy tune so no one will suspect I'm afraid. While shivering on my shoes, I strike a careless pose and whistle a happy tune, and no one ever knows I'm afraid. The result of this deception is very strange to tell, for when I fool the people I fear, I fool myself as well. I whistle a happy tune and every single time the happiness in this tune convinces me that I'm not afraid. Make believe you're brave, and the trick will take you far; you may be as brave as you make (are) believe you are. (Whistle) You may be as brave as you make believe you

28. Just whistle while you work (whistle) Put on that grin and start right in to whistle loud and strong. Hum a merry tune (hum) Just do your best then take a rest and sing yourself a song. When there is too much to do, don't let it bother you; forget your trouble, try to be just like a cheerful chickadee, and whistle while you work. (whistle) Come get smart, tune up and start to whistle while you work.

29. Getting to know you, getting to know all about you; getting to like you, getting to hope you like me. Getting to know you, putting it my way, but nicely, you are precisely my cup of tea. Getting to know you, getting to feel free and easy. When I am with you, getting to know what to say. Haven't you noticed suddenly I'm bright and breezy because of all the wonderful and new things I'm learnin' about you, day by day.

30. Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer did I'm half crazy all for the love of you. It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage; but you'll look sweet upon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

31. Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde and the band played on. He'd glide cross the floor with the girl he adored and the band played on. But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded, the poor girl would shake with alarm. But he'd never leave the girl with the strawberry curl and the band played on.

32. After the ball is over, after the break of dawn, after the dancers' leaving, after the stars are gone. Many a heart is aching; if you could read them all. Many the hopes that have vanished after the ball.

33. Be my little baby bumblebee, bring home all the honey-love to me. Let me spend my happy hours roving with you 'mongst the flowers, and when we get where no one else can see be my little baby bumblebee, well be just as happy as can be, honey, keep abuzzin' please, I've got a dozen cousin bees, but I want you to be my baby bumblebee. Buzz around, buzz around, keep abuzzin' round, bring home all the honey love to me, little bee, little bee, little bee, let me spend my happy hours roving with you 'mongst the flowers, and when we get where no one else can see, cuddle up, cuddle up, cuddle up. Be my little baby bumblebee, buzz around buzz around, keep abuzzin' round; well be just as happy as can be, you and me, you and me, you and me. Honey keep abuzzin' please, I've got a dozen cousin bees, but I want you to be my baby bumblebee.