



*CARES*  
Sing-Along  
Songbook  
(Volume 1)

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## Do Re Mi

Doe, a deer, a female deer  
Ray, a drop of golden sun  
Me, a name I call myself  
Far, a long, long way to run  
Sew, a needle pulling thread  
La, a note to follow so  
Tea, a drink with jam and bread  
That will bring us back to Do – Oh, Oh, Oh

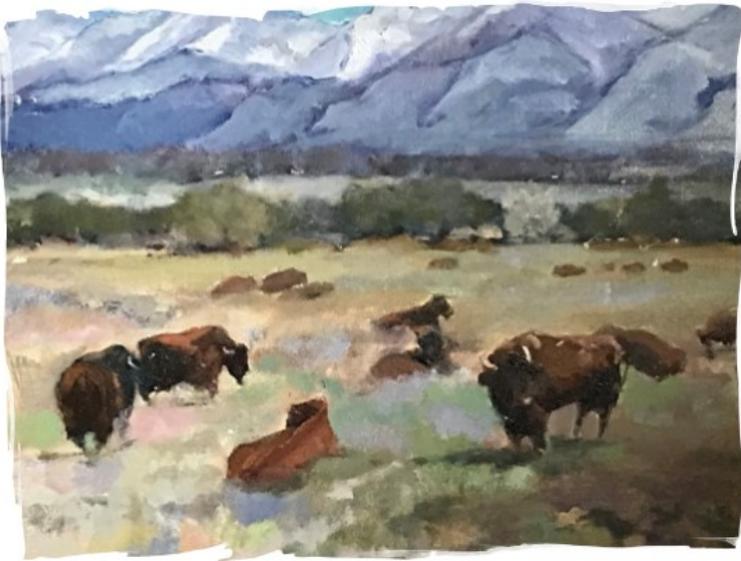
## You Are My Sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping'  
I dreamed, I held you in my arms  
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken  
So, I hung my head and I cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away





## Home on the Range

Oh...give me a home  
Where the buffalo roam  
Where the deer and the antelope play

Where seldom is heard  
A discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Home, Home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play

Where seldom is heard  
A discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

## Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Take me out to the ball game  
Take me out with the crowd  
Buy me some peanuts and CrackerJacks  
I don't care if I never get back

Let me root, root, root for the home team  
If they don't win it's a shame  
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out  
At the old ball game



## **Bicycle Built for Two (Daisy)**

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true  
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

Michael, Michael, this is my answer true  
I'll not cycle over the hills with you

And there won't be any marriage  
If you can't afford a carriage

Cause I'll be damned if I'll be crammed  
On a bicycle built for two





## **This Land is Your Land**

This land is your land  
This land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the Redwood Forest to Gulf Stream Waters  
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
I saw below me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me