

# *Program*



*May Dinner*  
*Dobson Woman's Club*  
*May 15, 1958*

MAY DINNER

PROGRAM

Club Song.

Invocation . . . Mrs. George Lyndon.

Dinner.

May Melodies . . . Everyone

May Reveries . . . Mrs. Roland  
Gillespie, President

Glimpses Through the Garden Gate . . .

Installation of Officers

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Pianist . . . Miss Edythe Reece

Song Leader . Mrs. Robert Hemmings

## 1. Club Song

With joy we meet, each friend to greet  
From mountain and from sea;  
Hand clasped in hand, as one we stand  
In faith and loyalty.  
We love our work, no task we shirk,  
We serve where needs are found;  
A good deed done is for each one,  
To make more joy abound.

## 2. Sail Along, Silv'ry Moon

Sail along, Silv'ry Moon, trail along  
lovers' lane,  
Sail along, Silv'ry Moon, to my love  
again.  
In the glow of your light, let me see  
her tonight,  
Once again hold her tight, back in  
lovers' lane.  
And then the whole world will seem  
brighter, as we stroll hand in hand.  
Two blue hearts will seem lighter, you  
understand.  
Sail along, Silv'ry Moon, trail along  
lovers' lane,  
Sail along, Silv'ry Moon, to my love  
again.

### 3. Catch A Falling Star

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,  
Never let it fade away.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,  
Save it for a rainy day.

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder,  
Some starless night.

And just in case you feel you want to hold her,

You'll have a pocket full of starlight.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,  
Never let it fade away.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,  
Save it for a rainy day.

For when your troubles start in multiplying,  
And they just might.

It's easy to forget them without trying,  
With just a pocket full of starlight.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket,

Never let it fade away.

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket.

Save it for a rainy day.



4. When You Wore A Tulip

When you wore a tulip, a sweet yellow  
tulip, and I wore a big red rose,  
When you caressed me, 'twas then Heaven  
blessed me, what a blessing, no one  
knows.

You made life cheerie, when you called  
me dearie, 'twas down where the blue  
grass grows,

Your lips were sweeter than julep,  
when you wore that tulip and I wore a  
big red rose.

5. Daisies Won't Tell

Daisies won't tell, dear,  
Come, kiss me do.  
Tell me you love me  
Say you'll be true,  
And I will promise ever to be,  
Tender and faithful,  
Sweetheart to thee.

