

## The Pinning Ceremony Song

God gave the wisemen their wisdom  
And to the poet his dream  
To father and mother their love for each other  
But He left me out so it seemed.  
I wandered around broken hearted  
Thinking life was an empty affair  
But when God gave me you,  
It was then that I knew  
He had given me more than my share.

As we sang, a lighted candle was passed around, 1 time for a pinning and 2 times for an engagement. The pinned or engaged woman blew out the candle. Then we all knew!

1. MAME

You coax the blues right out of the horn, Mame,  
You charm the husk right off of the corn, Mame,  
You've got the banjos strummin' and plunkin'  
out a tune to beat the band,  
The whole plantation's hummin' since you  
brought Dixie back to Dixieland.  
You make the cotton easy to pick, Mame,  
You give my old mint julep a kick, Mame,  
You make the old magnolia tree blossom at  
the mention of your name,  
You've made us feel alive again,  
You've given us the drive again,  
To make the South revive again, Mame.

2. HAPPINESS IS --

Happiness is, happiness is, happiness is  
Different things to different people,  
That's what happiness is.  
To Jack Bacon, it's a fishing creek,  
To McKenzie's, it's those spoons antique,  
To Bill Ballinger, it's to counsel the freak,  
To Charles Anderson, it's to speak in Greek.  
To Carl Bobbish, it's to hit the right notes.  
To Ron Averyt, it's to get referees' goats,  
To Miss Kinney, it's homecoming floats,  
To Bill Kloster, it's a new sport coat.  
To Dick Peters, it's a hole in one,  
To Miss Janice, a career begun,  
To Tom Lewis, it's a Ph. D won,  
To Horton Presley, an original pun.  
To Miss Davis, it's a nice straight seam,  
To Mike Twedt, it's a good debate team,  
To Dave Bemmels, it's a radio beam,  
To Alice Myers, it's the end of the ream.  
To Bill Frear, it's a seven-foot "wow",  
To Bob Bundy, it's the word "endow",  
To Bill Boucek, it's a year without a row,  
To Dr. Armacost, it's a motivation now!  
To Prof and Marna, it's a choir in tune,  
To the coed, it's a big full moon,  
To the Senior, it's the second of June,  
To everybody, it's "vacation soon!"

3. LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.  
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.

4. DOE, A DEER

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 sew;  
Tea, a drink with jam and bread;  
That will bring us back to . . .

5. CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN

Climb every mountain, search high and  
low;  
Follow every byway, every path you know;  
Climb every mountain, Ford every stream;  
Follow every rainbow, Till you find your  
dream.  
A dream that will need all the love you  
can give,  
Every day of your life, For as long as  
you live.  
Climb every mountain, Ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow, Till you find  
your dream.

6. LITTLE COTTAGE

Little cottage in the wood,  
Little man by the window stood,  
Saw a rabbit hopping by,  
Knocking at the door.  
"Help me! Help me, sir" it said  
"Fore the hunter shoots me dead"  
"Little rabbit, come inside,  
Safely we'll abide."

7. O'ER THE STANDS

O'er the stands of shining yellow,  
O. U.'s banners fly,  
Cheer on, cheer on, like volleyed thunder  
Echoes to the skies.  
See the O. U. tide is turning  
Gaining more and more.  
The FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!  
For we win tonight,  
O. U. forever more.

8. AMEN.