

SOUVENIR PROGRAMME

Coronation Day Celebration

MAY 12, 1937

IN HONOUR OF THE CROWNING OF THEIR MAJESTIES
KING GEORGE VI AND QUEEN ELIZABETH



SPONSORED BY THE BORDER COMMUNITIES OF
BEEBE, ROCK ISLAND AND STANSTEAD, QUE.

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the General Committee and the Committee Chairmen, I have been asked to express our very keen appreciation for the whole-hearted coöperation which has been received from everyone.

It has truly been a privilege to have seen and felt this unanimous spirit, keen enthusiasm and outstanding coöperation.

It would be unfair to single out individuals or even organizations as all have whole-heartedly fulfilled whatever responsibility was asked of them.

May I, individually, also extend my appreciation to the other members of the General Committee and to the Committee Chairmen, one and all, for their outstanding help and counsel, as well as for the results which are entirely their achievement.

J. D. FERGUSON,
General Chairman.

Rock Island, Que., May 12, 1937.



THEIR MAJESTIES, KING GEORGE VI AND QUEEN ELIZABETH

PATRIOTIC SERVICE

Stanstead College Grounds

Chairman: Rev. E. C. Amaron

11 A. M.—SONG: O Canada

ADDRESS: Mr. R. G. Davidson, M.P.

ADDRESS: Mr. Rouville Beaudry, M.L.A.

**PRAYER, followed by the Lord's Prayer,
Rev. George Harrington.**

HYMN: O God, Our Help in Ages Past.

GOD SAVE THE KING

**Assisting: The Border Musical Club Band, under the direction of
Phil.-J. Lecours.**

**11.35 A. M.—Planting of commemorative tree on the boundary line of
Rock Island and Stanstead by Mayors Dr. Eugene Gauthier
and R. J. Meekren.**

PLANTING OF COMMEMORATIVE TREE AT BEEBE

Beebe Academy Grounds

Chairman: Mayor Percy Bell

12 NOON—BAND SELECTION: O Canada.

ADDRESSES: Mr. Rouville Beaudry, M.L.A.

Mr. R. G. Davidson, M.P.

Rev. J. L. Lafrancois

Rev. T. W. Tyson

Planting of Tree by Mrs. John Moir and Mr. E. Ashman

GOD SAVE THE KING

BAND CONCERT, COMMUNITY SINGING AND FIREWORKS

7.45 P. M.—Stanstead College (Back Campus)

MARCH: The Royal Salute *J. Ord-Hume*

SONG: O Canada

BAND SELECTION: Best loved Irish Melodies,
arranged by Al. Hayes

COMMUNITY SINGING: Led by Cy. Searles and
Phil-J. Lecours

BAND SELECTION: Laurentian Echoes,
arranged by P. Laurendeau

COMMUNITY SINGING

LIGHTING OF BEACON FIRE, preceded by a twenty-one
Coronation Rocket Salute. Stanstead Troop Boy
Scouts of Canada.

FIREWORKS

BAND SELECTION: Songs from England, arranged by Otto
Langley. (To be played during the fireworks
display.)

GOD SAVE THE KING

The Border Musical Club Band will be under the direction
of Musical Director Phil.-J. Lecours, with Captain Jimmy
Mole of the Thetford Mines, Que., Band, as Guest Director.

10 P. M.—Carnival Street Dance in the Rock Island Main Street,
adjoining the International Boundary.
Music by Jimmy Mole and his 21-piece Orchestra.

LES CHANSONS

O CANADA

O Canada, terre de nos aïeux,
Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux!
Car ton bras sait porter l'épée,
Il sait porter la croix!
Ton histoire est une épopée
Des plus brillants exploits.
Et ta valeur, de foi trempée,
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits,
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits.

EN ROULANT

Derrière, chez nous ya-t-un étang,
En roulant ma boule,
Trois beaux canards s'en vont baignant,
Rouli, roulant, ma boule roulant
En roulant ma boule roulant,
En roulant ma boule.
Tois beaux canards s'en vont baignant,
En roulant ma boule,
Le fils du roi s'en va chassant.
Le fils du roi s'en va chassant,
En roulant ma boule,
Avec son grand fusil d'argent.
Avec son grand fusil d'argent,
En roulant ma boule,
Visa le noir, tua le blanc.
Visa le noir, tua le blanc,
En roulant ma boule,
O, fils du roi, tu es méchant.
O, fils du roi, tu es méchant,
En roulant ma boule,
D'avoir tué mon canard blanc,
D'avoir tué mon canard blanc,
En roulant ma boule,
Par dessous l'aile il perd son sang.
Par dessous l'aile il perd son sang,
En roulant ma boule,
Par les yeux lui sort'nt des diamants.
Par les yeux lui sort'nt des diamants,
En roulant ma boule,
Et par le bec l'or et l'argent.
Et par le bec l'or et l'argent,
En roulant ma boule,
Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent,
Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent,
En roulant ma boule,
Trois dam's s'en vont les ramassant.

Trois dam's s'en vont les ramassant,
En roulant ma boule,
C'est pour en faire un lit de camp,
C'est pour en faire un lit de camp,
En roulant ma boule,
Pour y coucher tous les passants.

ALLOUETTE

Alouette, gentille alouette,
Alouette, je t'y plumerai.
Alouette, gentille alouette,
Alouette, je t'y plumerai.
Je t'y plumerai la tête,
Je t'y plumerai la tête.
Je t'y plumerai les yeux,
Je t'y plumerai le bec,
Je t'y plumerai le cou,
Je t'y plumerai les ailes,
Je t'y plumerai les pattes,
Je t'y plumerai le dos,
Je t'y plumerai la queue,

VIVE LA CANADIENNE

Vive la Canadienne,
Vole, mon coeur, vole,
Vive la Canadienne
Et ses jolis yeux doux;
Et ses jolis yeux doux,
Et ses jolis yeux doux, doux, doux,
Et ses jolis yeux doux,
Et ses jolis yeux doux.
Nous la menons aux noces,
Vole, mon coeur vole,
Nous la menons aux noces
Dans tous ses beaux atours,
Dans tous, etc.
Là, nous jasons sans gêne,
Vole, mon coeur vole,
Là, nous jasons sans gêne,
Nous nous amusons tous,
Nous nous, etc.
Nous faisons bonne chère,
Vole, mon coeur vole,
Nous faisons bonne chère,
Et nous avons bon goût,
Et nous, etc.

SONGS

O CANADA!

O Canada! Our home, our native land,
True patriot love in all thy sons command.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.
O Canada! glorious and free!
We stand on guard, we stand on guard
for thee.

O Canada we stand on guard for thee.

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie
braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch
Lomond,
Where me and my true love, were ever
wont to gae.
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch
Lomon'.

CHORUS

Oh, ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak'
the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love we'll never
meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch
Lomon'.

'Twas there that we parted in yon
shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomon',
Where in purple hue, the Hieland hills
we view,
And the moon coming out in the
gloaming.

CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine.
Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
Thou art lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine;
Herring-boxes, without topes,
Sandals were for Clementine.
Oh my darling, &c.

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.
Oh my darling, &c.

Saw her lips above the water
Blowing bubbles mighty fine:
But alas! I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.
Oh my darling, &c.

In a corner of the churchyard,
Where the myrtle boughs entwine,
Grow the roses in their posies
Fertilized by Clementine.
Oh my darling, &c.

Then the miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine;
Thought he "oughter jine" his daughter,
ter,
Now he's with his Clementine.
Oh my darling, &c.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine;
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead I'll draw the line.
Oh my darling, &c.

How I missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine!
But I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my Clementine.
Oh my darling, &c.

HERE'S A HEALTH UNTO HIS MAJESTY

Here's a health unto His Majesty,
With a fa, la, la, la, la, la, la;
Confusion to his enemies,
With a fa, la, la, la, la, la, la;
And he that will not pledge this health,
I wish him neither wit nor wealth,
Nor yet a rope to hang himself,
With a fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
With a fa, la, la, la, la, la, la.

SONGS

ONE MORE RIVER

The animals went in one by one,
There's one more river to cross!
The elephant chewing a carraway bun,
There's one more river to cross!
One more river and that's the river of
Jordan,
One more river, and that's the river
to cross.

The animals went in two by two,
There's one more, &c.
The crocodile and the kangaroo,
There's one more, &c.

The animals went in three by three,
There's one more, &c.
The tall giraffe and the tiny flea,
There's one more, &c.

The animals went in four by four,
There's one more, &c.
The big hippopotamus stuck in the
door,
There's one more, &c.

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my Bonnie to me!

O blow, ye winds, over the ocean,
O blow, ye winds, over the sea,
O blow, ye winds, over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.
Bring back, &c.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my bonnie was dead.
Bring back, &c.

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.
Bring back, &c.

MARRIED TO A MERMAID

Oh, there was a gay young farmer,
And he lived on Salisbury Plain;
He loved a rich knight's daughter dear,
And she loved him again.
But the knight he was distressed
That they should sweethearts be,
So he got the farmer pressed,
And sent him off to sea!
Singing, Rule, Britannia!
Britannia, rule the waves!
For Britons never, never, never shall be
Married to a mermaid,
At the bottom of the deep blue sea.

Oh! 'twas in the deep Atlantic,
'Mid the equinoctial gales,
That the young fellow fell overboard
Among the sharks and whales.
And down he went like a streak of light,
So quickly down went he,
Until he came to a mermaid
At the bottom of the deep blue sea.
Singing, Rule, Britannia, &c.

L'L 'LIZA JANE

You got a gal an' I got none,
Li'l 'Liza Jane;
Come, my love an' be my one,
Li'l 'Liza Jane.
O, Eliza, Li'l 'Liza Jane!
O, Eliza, Li'l 'Liza Jane!

I got a house in Baltimo'
Li'l 'Liza Jane;
Street cars runnin' by my 'do',
Li'l 'Liza Jane;
O, Eliza, Li'l 'Liza Jane!
O, Eliza, Li'l 'Liza Jane!

Be invariably courteous, considerate and kind. Do your duty bravely. Fear God. Honour the King.—*Lord Kitchener.*