



Complimentary Banquet

TENDERED BY  
THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS  
OF

THE T. EATON CO<sup>Y</sup> LIMITED  
TORONTO - CANADA

TO

Their Returned Men

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Saturday,  
Dec. 20th  
1919

# Menu

Be present at our table, Lord,  
Be here and everywhere adored,  
These mercies bless and grant that we  
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

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Grape Fruit Supreme

Clear Green Turtle au Royal Port

Medaillon of Sea Salmon Mousseline

Tournedouz of Venison a la Venitienne

Boned Squab Chicken Pompadour

Sweet Potato Croquette

Green Peas

Romain and Endive Salad

Russian Dressing

Golden Jubilee Glace

Petit Fours

Cafe Noir

# Coasts

## The King

"He sits high in all the people's hearts."—Julius Caesar 1-3.

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## Canada, Our Country

"The most peerless piece of earth, I think,  
That e'er the sun shone bright on."

—A Winter's Tale 5-1.

PROPOSED BY MR. NORMAN SOMERVILLE, K.C.

RESPONDED TO BY MAJOR (REV.) ALLEN P. SHATFORD

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## Our Guests

"Look into our eyes; your welcome waits you there."—Holmes.

PROPOSED BY MAJOR W. F. EATON

RESPONDED TO BY SERGT.-MAJOR E. DUNARD (W.O.)

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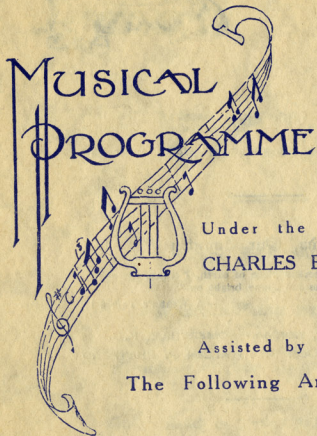
## Auld Lang Syne

"'Tis grievous parting with good company."—Eliot—Spanish Gipsy.

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God Save The King

# MUSICAL PROGRAMME



Under the Direction of  
CHARLES E. MUSGRAVE

Assisted by  
The Following Artists:

J. H. CAMERON

WALLACE McKAY (SPANK)

DONALD C. McGREGOR

CHARLES LESLIE

WILLIAM MOORE

ALBERT DAVID

E. M. SHELDRICK



## Songs

### 1 The King

God Save our gracious King.  
Long live our noble King.  
God save our King.  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save our King.

### 2 The Maple Leaf

The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,  
The Maple Leaf forever,  
God save our King and Heaven bless  
The Maple Leaf forever.

### 3 The Empire

When Britain first at Heaven's command,  
Arose from out the azure main,  
Arose, arose, arose from out the azure  
main,  
This was the Charter, the Charter of the  
land,  
And guardian angels sang this strain:  
Rule Britannia, Britannia rule the waves,  
For Britons never shall be slaves.

### 4 Marseillaise

Soldiers of France, the morn is breaking,  
The day of glory dawns at last,  
See the tyrant's banner shaking  
As it basely streams in the blast. (Repeat)

The field of battle lies before you,  
Fierce foemen advance in their pride.  
Confusion spreading far and wide,  
While for aid your children implore you.

To arms, and hence away!  
To arms, this glorious day!  
March on, march on,  
Brave sons of France,  
To Fame and Victory!

### 5 Mademoiselle From Armentieres

Mademoiselle from Armentieres, "parley  
voo,"  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, "parley  
voo,"  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, she  
hasn't been kissed for twenty years,  
Inky, Pinky, "Parley voo."

### 6 The Navy

All the nice girls love a sailor,  
All the nice girls love a tar,  
For there's something about a sailor.  
Well, you know what sailors are.  
Free and easy, bright and breezy,  
He's the ladies' pride and joy;  
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,  
Then he's off to sea again,  
Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!

### 7 The Army

Oh, Tommy, Tommy Atkins, you're a good  
un heart and hand,  
You're a credit to your country, and to all  
your native land,  
May your luck be never failing, may your  
love be ever true,  
God bless you, Tommy Atkins, here's your  
country's love to you.

### 8 Red, White and Blue

Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue,  
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue,  
The Army and Navy forever,  
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue.

### 9 Soldiers Of The King

It's the soldiers of the King, my lads,  
Who've been, my lads, who've seen, my  
lads,  
In the fight for England's glory lads,  
When we've had to show them what  
we mean.  
And when we say we've always won,  
And when they ask us how it's done,  
We'll proudly point to ev'ry one  
Of England's soldiers of the King.

### 10 Smile

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.  
While you've a lucifer to light your bag  
Smile, boys, that's the style;  
What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worth while,  
So pack up your troubles in your old kit  
bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.

# Songs

## 11 The Veteran's Song

"Long live the King!"—don't you hear  
 'em cheering,  
 Don't you hear 'em shouting as the  
 troops go by!  
 "Long live the King!" that's the song  
 they sing;  
 "God bless the King" is the nation's  
 loving cry.

## 12 Sussex By The Sea

For we're the men from Sussex, Sussex  
 by the Sea,  
 We plough and sow and reap and mow,  
 and useful men are we;  
 And when you go to Sussex, whoever you  
 may be,  
 You may tell them all that we stand or  
 fall for Sussex by the Sea.

### Refrain:

Oh, Sussex, Sussex by the Sea! Good old  
 Sussex by the Sea!  
 You may tell them all that we stand or  
 fall for Sussex by the Sea.

## 13 I'm Always Chasing Rainbows

I'm always chasing rainbows,  
 Watching clouds drifting by.  
 My schemes are just like all my dreams,  
 Ending in the sky.  
 Some fellows look and find the sunshine,  
 I always look and find the rain.  
 Some fellows make a winning sometime,  
 I never even make a gain;  
 Believe me, I'm always chasing rainbows,  
 Waiting to find a little bluebird in vain.

## 14 Blowing Bubbles

I'm forever blowing bubbles,  
 Pretty bubbles in the air;  
 They rise so high, nearly touch the sky,  
 Then like my dreams they fade and die,  
 Fortune's always hiding,  
 I've searched everywhere;  
 I'm forever blowing bubbles,  
 Pretty bubbles in the air.

## 15 Oh, How I Hate To Get Up

"Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning,  
 Oh, how I'd love to remain in bed,  
 For the hardest blow of all, is to hear the  
 bugler call:  
 "You've got to get up, you've got to get  
 up, you've got to get up this morning!"  
 Some day I'm going to murder the bugler,  
 Some day they're going to find him dead;  
 I'll amputate his reveille, and step upon  
 it heavily,  
 And spend the rest of my life in bed.  
 Oh! boy, the minute the battle is over,  
 Oh, boy, the minute the foe is dead;  
 I'll put my uniform away and move to  
 Philadelphia,  
 And spend the rest of my life in bed.

## 16 Good Old Soul Tune—Turkey in the Straw—Key A

Oh! Old ——— is a good old soul, Old  
 ——— is a good old soul;  
 Yes! Old ——— is a good old soul. Yes,  
 he is, yes, he is.  
 But he wouldn't let us dance, and he  
 wouldn't let us sing,  
 And he wouldn't let us do a single thing,  
 But JUST THE SAME he's a good old soul.  
 Yes, he is, yes, he is!

## 17 It Looks Like a Big Night To-Night

It looks to me like a big night to-night,  
 Big night to-night, big night to-night;  
 For when the old cat's away, why the mice  
 want to play,  
 And it looks like a big night to-night.

## 18 A Wee Deoch-an-'Doris

Just a wee deoch-an-'doris,  
 A wee drap, that's a',  
 A wee deoch-an-'doris  
 Before we gang awa';  
 There's a wee wifie waiting,  
 In a wee but-an'-ben,  
 If you can say "It's a braw, bricht, moon-  
 licht nicht,"  
 Ye're a' richt, ye ken.

## 19 Mary

Kind, kind and gentle is she,  
 Kind is my Mary,  
 The tender blossoms on the tree  
 Cannot compare with Mary.

## 20 Old Family Toothbrush Tune—Old Oaken Bucket—Key A

The old family toothbrush, the old family  
 toothbrush,  
 The old family toothbrush we all loved  
 so well,  
 At first it was mother's, and then it was  
 brother's,  
 And then it was sister's, and now it is  
 mine,  
 The old family toothbrush, the bone-  
 handled toothbrush,  
 The bald-headed toothbrush that hangs  
 by the (shout) SINK.

## 21 Mother Machree

Sure, I love the dear silver that shines in  
 your hair,  
 And the brow that's all furrowed and  
 wrinkled with care,  
 I kiss the dear fingers so toll-worn for me,  
 Oh, God bless you and keep you, Mother  
 Machree!

## 22 It Is The Navy

It is the Navy, the British Navy,  
 That keeps our foes at bay;  
 Our old song, "Britannia Rule the  
 Waves,"  
 We still can sing to-day.  
 We've got a navy, a fighting navy;  
 Our neighbors know that's true,  
 For it keeps them in their place,  
 When they know they have to face  
 The lively little lads in navy blue.

## 23 Take Me Back To Blighty

Take me back to dear old Blighty,  
 Put me on the train for Toronto town,  
 Take me over there, drop me anywhere,  
 Mimico, the Don or Oshawa, well I don't  
 care!  
 I should love to see my best girl,  
 Cuddling up again we soon should be,  
 Whoa!  
 Tiddley iddley ighy, hurry me home to  
 Blighty,  
 Blighty is the place for me.

## 24 Katy

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,  
 You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore,  
 When the m-m-m-moon shines over the  
 c-c-c-cow shed,  
 I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

## 25 When You Look In The Heart Of A Rose

Dear little rose, with your heart of gold,  
 Dear little rose, may your petals fold,  
 My secret sweet I will trust you to keep,  
 Deep in your heart 'twill repose.  
 No one will know what your leaves conceal,  
 No one will guess what they could reveal,  
 You will know then, that I love you dear,  
 When you look in the heart of a rose.

## 26 There's A Long, Long Trail

There's a long, long trail a winding  
 Into the land of my dreams,  
 Where the nightingales are singing  
 And a white moon beams;  
 There's a long, long night of waiting  
 Until my dreams all come true;  
 Till the day when I'll be going down  
 That long, long trail with you.

## 27 I Want To Go Home Trench Song—Key D

I want to go home, I want to go home,  
 The bullets may whistle, the shrapnel may  
 roar,  
 I don't want to go to the trenches no more,  
 Take me over the sea,  
 Where Fritz, he cannot get me,  
 Oh, my, I don't want to die—I want to go  
 home.

## 28 My Wild Irish Rose

My wild Irish Rose,  
 The sweetest flower that grows;  
 You may search everywhere,  
 But none can compare  
 With my wild Irish Rose,  
 My wild Irish Rose,  
 The dearest flower that blows;  
 And some day for my sake,  
 She may let me take,  
 The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

## 29 Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And never brought to mind?  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And the days of auld lang syne?  
 Chorus—  
 For auld lang syne, my dear,  
 For auld lang syne,  
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
 For the days of auld lang syne.

1919 Eaton

