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## Hillman's Musical Milkmen Accompanied by Norm Lambert

WLBZ Radio

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**University of Maine Raymond H. Fogler Library Special Collections Department**

Transcript of a sound recording in MS 608, WLBZ Radio Station Records, Bangor, Maine, 1931-1973

Title: Hillman's Musical Milkmen Accompanied by Norm Lambert

Date: December, 1950

Recording number: D 16.129; CD 15, track 2

Length of recording: 15:38

[transcript begins]

ANNOUNCER, IRVING HUNTER: Hillman's Dairy on the air. Hillman's Dairy presents eastern Maine's most popular song stylists Gene Hammons and Hugh Davis with Norm Lambert at the console. Don't just say milk, say Hillman's.

[Performers sing the following lyrics.]

Good evening, Mr. Hammons, [inaudible] in mind  
Good evening, Mr. Davis, well you're surely looking fine  
We're the Hillman's Dairy boys on the air  
So relax, take it easy in your easy chair  
Ah, ah, don't touch that dial yet  
Lambert's with us on the organ, and [inaudible]  
On each and every Sunday night

Ever star above knows the one I love  
Sweet Sue, just you  
And the moon on high knows the reason why  
Sweet Sue, it's you  
No one else it seems ever shares my dreams  
And without you dear, I don't know what I'd do  
In this heart of mine you live all the time  
Sweet Sue, just you

Put your arms around me, Honey, and hold me tight  
Huddle up and cuddle up with all your might  
Oh, gee, won't you roll those eyes  
Eyes that I just idolize  
When they look at me, my heart begins to float  
Then it starts a rockin' like a motor boat  
Oh, oh, I never knew any girl like you

HUNTER: Well, I'm not sure, but this might be a hint for some fan mail. Hillman Musical Milkmen sing *I'm Going to Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter*.

[Performers sing the following lyrics.]

I'm going to sit right down and write myself a letter  
And make believe it came from you  
I'm gonna write words, oh, so sweet  
They're gonna knock you off your feet  
A lot of kisses on the bottom  
You'll be glad you got 'em

I'm gonna smile and say "I hope you're feelin' better"  
And close "with love" the way you do  
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter  
And make believe it came from you  
[Repeated a second time through.]

HUNTER: For mothers everywhere, a tuneful tribute from the Musical Milkmen.

[Performers sing the following lyrics.]

My mom, I love her  
My mom, you'd love her  
Who wouldn't love her, my mom  
That sweet somebody, thinks I'm somebody  
My buddy, my sweetheart, my mom  
Everything I do she's my only inspiration  
Anytime I'm blue she's my only consolation  
As years go on her  
I gaze upon her  
She's my Madonna  
My mom

M [record skips a few times]  
O means only that she's growing old  
T is for the tears she shed to save me  
H is for her heart as pure as gold  
E is for her eyes with love light shining  
R [record skips] right and right she'll always be  
Put them all together, they spell mother  
A word that means the world to me

My mom, I love her  
My mom, you'd love her  
Who wouldn't love her, my mom

HUNTER: Now some of that, Gene Hammons and Hugh Davis, [record skips].

[Performers sing the following lyrics.]

I want to go home with you  
I want to go home with you  
I want to meet the family  
I'm sure that they'll approve of me  
I wanna go home, with you!  
And nobody else will do!  
Kissing goodnight at your front door  
Makes me love you more an' more  
I wanna go home with you!

I want to go home with you  
I want to go home with you  
[inaudible]  
Your lovely family  
Keep my fingers crossed that they'll approve of me  
I want to go home with you  
And nobody else will do  
Kissing goodnight at your front door  
Makes me love you more an' more  
I wanna go home with you!

HUNTER: For your listening enjoyment on the Sabbath we always include a sacred song on these weekly broadcasts. Our hymn for tonight, *Rock of Ages*.

[Performers sing the following lyrics.]

Rock of ages, cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in thee  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure

HUNTER: Here's one of those novelty songs with a non-sensical title, the catchy old favorite known as *Doodle-de-do*.

[Performers sing the following lyrics.]

Please play it for me,  
That sweet melody  
Called Doodle-e-do, Doodle-e-do  
I like the rest,  
But what I like best  
Is Doodle-e-do, Doodle-e-do

Simplest thing,  
There isn't much to it,  
Don't have to sing,  
Just [record skips] doodle-e-doodle-e-doo

Please play it for me,  
That sweet melody  
Called Doodle-e-do, Doodle-e-do  
I like the rest,  
But what I like best  
Is Doodle-e-do, Doodle-e-do

Simplest thing,  
There isn't much to it,  
Don't have to sing,  
Just doodle-e-do it  
I love it so  
Wherever I go  
I doodle-e-doodle-e-doo  
I doodle-e-doodle-e-doo

HUNTER: Hillmen's Musical Milkmen with an old favorite, ideal for harmonizing, *Til We Meet Again*.

[Performers sing the following lyrics.]

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu  
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you  
Then the skies will seem more blue  
Down in Lover's Lane, my dearie

Wedding bells will ring so merrily  
Every tear will be a memory  
Await and pray each night for me  
Till we meet again

HUNTER: The finest milk is golden guernsey milk that comes from Hillman's dairy in Bangor, so don't say milk, say Hillman's.

[Performers sing the following lyrics.]

Now, here's a little secret, let us tell you why  
Hillman's Dairy has the milk that everybody buys  
Now if you haven't tried it  
Better call them up right now  
That luscious golden guernsey milk  
From Hillman's Dairy, wow!  
Hillman's Dairy, call Hillman's Dairy  
Dial 4767, call them up right now  
Hillman's Dairy, call Hillman's Dairy  
Dial 4767, call them up right now  
Dial 4767, call them up right now  
Dial 4767, call them up right now

HUNTER: Well, time's up for now, but we invite you to join us again next Sunday at 6:15 when Hillman's Dairy presents eastern Maine's most popular song stylists, Gene Hammons and Hugh Davis with Norm Lambert at the console, and your announcer, Irving Hunter. The Hillman's Dairy program is transcribed. [Record skips a few times.]

[transcript ends]

For more information about this transcript, audio recording, or other materials in Special Collections at the University of Maine, contact:

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