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WLBZ Presents the Knickerbocker Four

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: WLBZ Presents the Knickerbocker Four

Date: Not listed. Circa 1955

Recording number: Reel-to-reel Tape 13, part 2

Length of recording: 16:12

[transcript begins]

ANNOUNCER: WLBZ presents the transcribed songs of the Knickerbocker Four.

[The barbershop quartet begins to sing the following lyrics, a capella]

In the evening by the moonlight
There are silver voices singing
There are lights among the shadows
Where the fireflies are a winging
From the old plantation cabins
You can hear the banjos ringing
As they sing in the evening
By the moonlight

In the evening by the moonlight
There are balmy breezes blowing
'Neath the mossy trees o'erhanging
There's a silver stream a flowing
Down the sweet magnolia lane
The dancing fireflies are glowing
As we sing in the evening
By the moonlight

Mandy Lee I love you, 'deed I do my Mandy Lee,
Your eyes they shine like diamonds, love, to me.
Seems as though my heart would break without you, Mandy Lee,
'Cause I love you, Mandy, 'deed I do, my Mandy Lee.

Many years ago today,
Wedding bells were ringing gay,
Seemed as if they sang a song of love to me;

At the meeting house in town
All the folks were gathered round;
Down the aisle I proudly walked with Mandy Lee.
As we stood together there
A little sunbeam touched her hair,
Just as if it loved her too, the same as I;
Then the parson bowed his head,
Placed her hand in mine and said:
"Love and honor one another 'till you die."

Dear Old Girl, the robin sings above you,
Dear Old Girl, it speaks of how I love you,
The blinding tears are falling,
As I think of my lost pearl,
And my broken heart is calling,
Calling for you,
Dear Old Girl.

Down by the Old Mill Stream,
Where I first met you,
With your eyes so blue,
Dressed in gingham too;
It was there I knew,
That you loved me true.
You were sixteen, my village queen,
Down by the old mill stream!

My darling I am dreaming of the days gone by,
When you and I were sweethearts beneath the summer sky;
Your hair has turned to silver the gold has faded too;
But still I will remember, where I first met you.

In the shade of old apple tree
(Apple tree)
Where the love in your eyes I could see
(I could see)
When the voice that I heard, like the song of the bird
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me
(To me)

I could hear the dull buzz of the bee
(of the bee)
In the blossoms as you said to me
(said to me)
With a heart that is true, I'll be waiting for you
In the shade of the old apple tree
(apple tree)

The bells are ringing for me and my gal,
The birds are singing for me and my gal,
Everybody's been knowing
To a wedding they're going
And for weeks they've been sewing,
Every Susie and Sal

They're congregating for me and my gal,
The Parson's waiting for me and my gal.
And sometime
I'm gonna build a little home for two,
Or three or four or more
In Love-land for me and my gal.

I was seeing Nellie home
I was seeing Nellie home
And was from Aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home

In the skies the bright stars glittered
on the banks the pale moon shone
and was from Aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home

ANNOUNCER: WLBZ has presented the transcribed songs of the Knickerbocker Four. Monday means music on WLBZ and the first half-hour in this great musical lineup is the Railroad Hour at 8 o'clock. Here singing star Gordon MacRae, in an adaptation of a famous Broadway operetta, every Monday night at 8 o'clock on WLBZ then we bring you that wonderful voice of Firestone and for extra good measure you'll hear a special guest star. The orchestra will play an outstanding group of selections with Howard Barlow conducting don't miss the voice of Firestone tonight on WLBZ.

[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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