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Western Michigan University Faculty Retirement Dinner Songs 1977

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WESTERN MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY FACULTY RETIREMENT DINNER

April 1, 1977 - East Ballroom

University Student Center

Henry Beukema ("The Band Played On")

Henry would work with a zest and a zeal,
And the work went on.
He'd glide through the class,
no one ever was bored,
And the work went on.
But the time came one day
when he said I have had it,
I'm spending the green I have stored,
And never again watch the clock or the date
As the days go on!

Charles Blagdon ("Kid Days")

Class days, dear old class days
All at Business School;
It was there Charles labored
Teaching Business rules.
Now our Charlie's leaving,
Business school, goodbye.
May future days be bringing
Good things as they go by.

Victor Coutant ("Ade und guten Nacht")

Ade und guten Nacht,
jetzt wird der Schluss gemacht,
dass sie muss scheiden.
Im Sommer wächst der Klee,
im Winter schneit's den Schnee,
da komm sie wieder.
Ade und guten Nacht,
jetzt ist der Schluss demacht,
dass sie muss scheiden.

Raymond Deur ("April Showers")

Though April showers may come your way,
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.
So, leaving Western, have no regrets
Because you've done your best,
deserve a rest,
And met your every test.
And when you see clouds upon the hills
You know that no clouds can spoil the thrills
Of sleeping late, and sweetly dreaming
of all the fun to be—
When you enjoy your life more leisurely!

Eleanore Linden ("Let Me Call You Sweetheart")

Let us call you Sweetheart, you are good and true;
We are sure you love us, as we love you, too;
Western will be losing quite a gal, in you!
May your days be happy, love and joy to you.

Frances Hardin ("Always")

We'll be lovin' you always
With a love that's true, always.
Though you're leaving now
You have shown us how
Teaching is a wow, always, always.
Days may not be fair, always
but you're full of cheer, always
Not for just an hour, not for just a day,
Not for just a year, but always.

Harry Hefner ("When Irish Eyes Are Smiling")

When Harry's eyes are smiling,
Sure, it's like a morn in Spring;
In the lilt of Harry's laughter
You can hear the angels sing;
When Harry's heart is happy
All the world seems light and gay;
And when Harry's eyes are smiling
Sure, they steal your heart away.

Gerald Martin ("Galway Bay")

If you've ever gone across the street to Sangren,
You may perhaps have seen our Gerald there;
You could stand and watch him
at his task of teaching,
and see his skill, exuberance and flair.
Just to see him there, a-makin' teachers
And moulding students, working every way,
Shaping clay into a unique Western product
and know that they've no doubt had best of care.
Now our Gerald leaves to spend a life of leisure;
We all hope he will have a lot of fun,
We are wishing him the best that life can offer,
With joy and love from morn to setting sun.

Marcella Faustman:

"Goodbye, good luck, God bless you!"
"I'll See You Again"