**The Deadwood Stage**

Oh, the Deadwood Stage is a-rolling on over the plains
With the curtains flappin' and the driver a-snappin' the reins
A beautiful sky, a wonderful day
**Whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away**

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-headin' on over the hills
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine quills
Dangerous land, no time to delay
**So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away**

*We're headin' straight for town, loaded down with a fancy cargo
Care of Wells & Fargo, Illinois, boy*

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-comin' on over the crest
Like a homing-pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest
Twenty-three miles we've covered today
**So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away**

*The wheels go turning round, homeward-bound
Can't you hear them hummin'
Happy times are comin' for to stay, hey*

We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon
And my heart's a-thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunkin' a tune
When I get home, I'm fixin' to stay
**So, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away, whip-crack-away**

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**Some Enchanted Evening**

Some enchanted evening, you may see a stranger,
You may see a stranger across a crowded room,
And somehow you know, you know even then,
That somehow you'll see here again and again.

Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing,
You may hear her laughing across a crowded room,
And night after night, as strange as it seems,
The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams.

*Who can explain it, who can tell you why?
Fools give you reasons, wise men never try.*

Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love,
When you hear her call you across a crowded room,
Then fly to her side and make her your own,
Or all through your life you may dream all alone.

*Once you have found her, never let her go,
Once you have found her, never let her go.*

**Goodbye**

My heart is broken but what care I?
Such pride inside me has woken
I'll try my best not to cry by and by

When the final farewells must be spoken

I'll join the Legion, that's what I'll do
And in some far distant region
Where human hearts are staunch and true
I shall start my life anew

*Good-bye, it's time I sought a foreign clime
Where I, may find there are hearts more kind than I leave behind*

*And so, I go to fight a savage foe although*

*I know that I’m sometimes missed by the girls I've kissed*

In some Abyssinian French Dominion
I shall do my bit and fall for the flag if I must
Where the desert sand is nice and handy
I'll be full of grit, you won't see my heels for the dust

I'll do or die, you'll know the reason why
When told, of bold Leopold's last stand for the Fatherland

**Good-bye, good-bye
I wish you all a last good-bye
Good-bye, good-bye
I wish you all a last good-bye**