

Marksman Family Ditties:

© ROBERT J. MARKS II

Online with links: <http://MarksManNet.com/SaberToothDuck/Opi.pdf>

Shorter (Without Arrangements): <http://MarksManNet.com/SaberToothDuck/Opi-.pdf>

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2. Dear Sergeant
1. And Then Came You

128. Keeping Kameron Alive

(Squirt Gun Run)

by R. J. Marks II

2019

<http://marksmannet.com/Opi/128-KeepingKameronAlive.wav>

For my beloved grandson Kameron. The topic of this song, suggested by son Joshua, nicely captures the experience of babysitting Kameron before his second birthday. What a handful!

The “squirt gun run” subtitle is used so everyone knows Kameron running around with a loaded gun is pure fiction. We’re very careful with our firearms. The loaded gun makes a point using an exaggerated metaphor. Running around with a loaded squirt gun sounded more acceptable.

Keeping Kameron Alive (Squirt Gun Run)

Hey Kameron
Put down that gun
 I don’t think it’s loaded
 But you’re much too young.
You’re only one
Please do not run
 You can giggle all you want
 But this isn’t fun.
Come on Kameron
Be a good son
 Give it to Grandad, don’t hide
When I’m done watching you
All that I need to do
 Is to keep Kameron alive.

Lord keep him safe
And give me strength
 NO NO NO!

No Kameron
It is not fun
 To grab that glass jar
 And throw cross the room
Don’t climb the stairs
There’s danger there
 You might fall down
 And need intensive care

Don’t pull that vase
Down from the case
 It might hit you hard on the head
When Mom & Dad come home
I figure my job’s done
 As long as you are not dead

I am beat
And need some sleep

Hey Kameron
You’re getting warm
 Snuggled on my shoulder
 You sleep while I hum
Your love’s in the air
I say a prayer
 Asking God protect you
 And keep you with care
We both need our rest
Knowing what’s next
 When the morning sun starts to rise
We will continue to
Closely to follow you
 Trying to keep Kameron alive

To see God’s plan for you
We must continue to
 Work to keep Kameron alive.

Keeping Kameron Alive

(Squirt Gun Run)

Subject Motif: Joshua Marks

R.J. Marks II

♩ = 120m Em7 C C

1 5 8 12

Hey Ka-mer-on Put down that gun

I don't think it's load-ed but You're much too young. You're on - ly one

Please do not run You can gig-gle all you want but this is-n't fun. Come on Ka-mer-on

Be a good son. Give it to grand-dad. Don't hide. When my job's watch - ing you

C⁷ F

16 C G⁷ C Dm EM7 C 2

All that I need to do. Is to keep Kam - eron a - live. Lord keep him safe. And

21 Dm Em7 C G C

give me strength. NO NO NO No Kam-er-on
Hey Kam-er-on It is not fun.
You're get-ting warm

25 G

To grab that glass jar and throw cross the room Don't climb the stairs
Snug-gled on my shoul-der you sleep while I hum. Your love's in the air

28 C

There's dan-ger there You might fall down and need in - ten - sive care
I say a prayer Ask - ing God pro - tect you and keep you with care We

31

C⁷

3

Don't pull that vase
both need our rest

Down from the case
Know - ing what's next

It might hit you hard on the
When the mor-ning sun starts to

34

F

C

head
rise

When Mom & Dad come home
We will con - tin - ue to

I fig - ure my job's done
close - ly to fol - low you

37

G⁷

C

Dm Em7 C Dm Em7

As long as you are not dead.
Tryin' to keep Kam-er-on a - live.

I am beat. And need some

42

C

sleep.

To see God's plans for you

44 C G⁷ C 4

we must con - tin - ue to work to keep Kam - er - on a - live.

125. Like Melodie

2018

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/125_LikeMelodie.wav

Granddaughters are girls and girls are different from boys. Melodie is effervescently perky and makes you happy except when she grumps. This is her tune.

I love you Melodie!

Here it is with weird vocals: <http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/125-Like MelodieSing.wav>

Like Melodie

Melodie Melodie
Fun for you, fun for me
I wish all the world would be
 Like Melodie
When the music starts to play
Melodie will dance all day
Everyone should sing and play
 Like Melodie

If you start a conversation
 She will talk all day
If you make her mad she'll grump
 Then she'll be okay

I draw faces on her toes
Some are smiling, some morose
No one else has happy toes
 Like Melodie

When you bed her down at night
 She will scream and cry
But when she finally goes to sleep
 She will sleep all night

Melodie don't like to lose
Not for her. Not for you.
So the Old Maid card's removed
 By Melodie
Melodie Melodie
I love you, you love me
I wish everyone would love
 Like Melodie

Like Melodie

(#125)

R. Jackson Marks

$\text{♩} = 117$

F G F G G⁶ C C D G C

Mel - o - die Mel - o - die Fun for you. Fun for me.

5 F G F G G⁶ C C D

I wish all the world could be like Mel - o - die. When the mus - ic starts to play.
I draw fa - ces on her toes

8 G C F G F G G⁶ C

Mel - o - die will dance all day Ev - ery one should sing and play like Mel - o - die.
Some are smi - ling some mor - ose No one else has hap - py toes like Mel - o - die.

11 Am Em

If you start a con - ver - sa - tion She will talk all day.
When you bed her down at night She will scream and cry, but

13 F G G⁷ C D

If you make her mad she'll grump and then she'll be ok - ay. Mel - o - die don't like to lose
when she fin - ally goes to sleep she will sleep all night. Oh

16 G C F G F G G⁶ C F G F G

Not for her. Not for you. So the Old Maid card's re - moved by Mel - o - die.

20 G⁶ C C D G C 2

Mel - o - die Mel - o - die I love you. You love me.

23 F G F G G⁶ C

I wish ev - ery - one would love like Mel - o - die

124. Merrick Can

2018

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/124_MerrickCan.wav

For my incredible grandson Merrick who could scream so loud your eardrums meet in the middle of your head.

Merrick Can

I heard a scream
That made my ear drums bleed
Looked around to see
A Merrick smiling at me

I said "My son"
 (My son, my grandson)
"You got powerful lungs"
 (Lots of lungs. My grandson)
"You're gonna have fun"
 (Lots of fun. Gobs of fun)
"Singing songs that need sung"
 (Sung it and sing it
 You sang it and sing it again)

Know you can
Be an all American
If you work hard and plan
To be all a Merrick can

I looked around
 (And around and around)
And saw a Merrick go round
 (And around and around)
On a merry-go-round
 (And around and around)
Up and up and never down.
 (Uppity uppity
 Uppity uppity up)

Have a righteous cause
Never ever think small
Ignore man's applause
And most of all be a man of God

Yes you can
 (Yes you can. Yes you can)
Be all American
 (Yes you can. American)
Work hard and plan
 (Be a man. Make a plan)
To be all a Merrick can
 (If you can't do it
 Nobody can do it. You can!)

Yes you can
A Merrick can

17

G

sung
down

Know you
Have a right - eous

can
cause

Sung it and sing it you sang it and sing it a - gain
Up - pi ty up - pi ty up - pi - ty up - pi ty up

2

20

#A⁷

be an be all Amer - i
Ne - ver ev - er think

can
small

if you work hard and
Ig - nore man's ap -

plan
plause

D⁷

24

C

to be
and most of

all a Mer - rick
all be a man of

can. I looked a -
God. Yes you can

Yes you can - yes you

28

F

be all Am - er i
can

Work hard and

can
Yes you can Am - er - i - can

31

3

D

plan.

To be all a Mer - rick

Be a man. Make a plan.

33

G C F D G C

can

Yes you can a Mer-rick can

If you can't do it no bod-y can do it you can

can a Mer-rick can

121. Moore Run Road

2016

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/121_MooreRunRoad.wav

More happened on Moore Run Road after this which leaves a bad taste in the mouth.

Moore Run Road

Orlando
W.V.
That's where I come to
One one one
Moore Run Road
2 6 4 1 2

My clan's lived here
Two hundred years
History's all around
The Blackburn Church
The Old School House
We just tore it down.

The Blackburn Cemetery's
Where they buried
 Dad and Mom
Grandad Jim
And wife Ormeda
 Still can see the Farm
Ormeda's Dad Ulysses
Is buried with his Mrs.
 And his father Arnold Moore
 Ran an underground railroad in the Civil War

Gene and Eula
Built a house
On the old bull lot.
Bob & Connie
Bought a big yellow house
Free gas keeps it hot.

Ray comes up
To the cabin
When his friends come down.
They blast their tunes
And shoot their guns
No one comes around.

My grandkids have
Two great great great great great
 Grandparents
Who came to
America
 To fight for independence
German born Christian Stralie
Is buried with his lady
 This Revolutionary War vet
 Is buried down the road a bit

Used to swim
In the ol' Neck Hole
Down Indian Fork Creek.
Bring Ivory Soap
And a shaker of salt
In case you get a leech

Corn bread and milk
Sour Grass
Grape juice from a jar
Ormeda toast
Biscuit swankum
Stinky sulfur water

Big bon fires
Wild creek mint
Crawfish in the crick.
All your friends
Are your kin
It don't get better than this.

Moore Run Road

#121

2016

Robert J. Marks II

♩ = 208

4/4

5

Or lan - do, Dub - ya Vee That's where I come to.
(My)clan's lived here two hun-dred years. His - tory's all a - round. The
Gene and Eula built a house on the old bull lot
Ray comes up to the cabin when his friends come down They

9

One one one one one Moore Run Road Two six four one two. My
Black--burn Church. The old school house. We just tore it down. The
Bob and Con - nie bought a big yel-low house. Free gas keeps it hot.
blast their tunes tunes and shoot their guns. No one comes a round.

13 F C G C 2

Black--burn ce - -me - ry's where they bur - -ied Dad and Mom
My grand -kids have great great great great great great grand parents.

17 F C D D⁷ G G⁷ C

-Gran-dad Jim and wife Or - me - da still can see the farm. Or - me-da's Dad Ul -
Who came to A - mer - i - ca to fight for in - de - pen - dence. Ger-man born Christian

22 G G⁷ C C F

-y - ses is bur-ried with his mis-sis. And his fa - ther Ar - nold Moore ran an
-Stra --ley is bur-ried with his la - dy. This Re - vo-lution -ary war vet is

27 G G⁷ C C G

underground railroad in the Civil War.
bur - ried down the road a bit.

31

C G C C G⁷ 3

We swim in the old Neck Hole

(Corn)bread -and- milk. So - ur grass.

35

C G C G C

down In - dian Fork Creek. Bring Iv - ory Soap and a shaker of salt in

Grape juice from a jar. Orme - da toast Bis - cuit swankum.

39

G C C G

case you get a leech. Corn -

Stin - ky sul - fur water.

43

C G C C G G⁷ C

Big bon fires Wild creek mint Craw fish in the

4

[illegible]

107. Tristan Robert Marks

2011

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/107_TristanRobertMarks.wav

Written for my awesome #1 grandson, Tristan Robert Marks. He was born in May 2011 and this was written at the end of August 2011.

An upbeat music only arrangement is in the Arrangements chapter.

There is a faster version I like called *Tristan Pounds*. http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/107_TristanPounds.wav

The music for this is in the ARRANGEMENTS.

Here is a video using *Tristan Pounds* where Tristan pounds:

<https://youtu.be/xcqLC7EUxIE> , http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/107_TristanbythePound.mp4

And here's a midi version: http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/107_TristanRobertMarks.mid

Tristan Robert Marks

Tristan Robert Marks
Born with all his parts
And abundance of long dark hair.
He's more my grandson
Than most anyone
Of whom I am aware.

There's some claim they see
How he looks like me
But I think he looks more like him.
He's got four headlines
That's two less than mine
But I guess they'll grow in.

Hey Tristan
It's all right
Tristan
If you cry
Tristan
With all your might
Yo Tristan
It's your right.
There is a healing
Expressing your feelings.

I like it when he
Looks then smiles at me
And we connect down to our souls.
I can't say I do
Love him more than you
But I won't say that I don't.

Hey Tristan
When you smile
Yo Tristan
You got style
Hey Tristan
I think I'll
Tristan
Stay a while
And smile at you
Smiling at me smiling at you

Tristan Robert Marks
Stealing all our hearts
I visit Tristan
Go home and I miss him.
This magical boy
Turns sadness to joy
Let the world behold
This most awesome zero year old.
Tristan Robert Marks
Handsome, strong and smart!

Tristan Robert Marks

Robert J. Marks II

Tris - tan Ro-bert Marks. Born with all his parts and a - bun-dance of

long dark hair. He's more my grand-son than most an-y one of whom I am a -

ware. There's some claim they see how he looks like me
I like it when he looks then smiles at me

but I think he looks\ He's got four head lines.
and we con-nect down\ more like him. I can't say I do
to our souls.

That's two less than mine But I guess they'll grow in. Hey
love him more than you But I won't say I don't. Hey

Tris-tan (It's all right) Tris-tan. (If you cry) - Tris- tan (With all your might) Yo
Tris-tan (When you smile) Yo Tris-tan (You got style) Hey Tris-tan (I think I'll) -



Tris-tan (It's your right) There is a heal-ing ex-pres-sing your feel-- ings -
Tris-tan (Stay a while) and look at you smil-ing at me smil - ing at you



Tris - tan Ro-ber't Marks. Steal - ing all our hearts. I vi - sit Tris-tan go
This mag-i- cal boy Turns sad-ness to joy. Let the world be-hold this



home and I miss him Tris tan Ro-ber't Marks. Hand - some strong and smart!
aw-some ze - ro year old.

99. Marilee's Melody

1988

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/099_Marilee.wav

A wonderful song from all viewpoints. They say that a little girl steals her Daddy's heart. They are right. I hope this song expresses a dimension of that love.

The last verse was written for Marilee's wedding.

Here is a video from Marilee & Kris's wedding:

<https://youtu.be/mlqpdA5a9ds> , http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/099_MarileesWeddingSong.mp4

Marilee's Melody

You are a song inside of me

Marilee Melodie

You are the rhyme and the harmony

Marilee Melodie

Rose apple cheeks on an sweet angle face

Gold curly hair falling down on little girl lace

You are a song inside of me

Marilee Melodie

You are a joy inside of me

Marilee Melodie

You are love in my memory

Marilee Melodie

Young effervescence of wonder with life

Manifestation of all that's good and right.

You are a joy inside of me

Marilee Melodie

You are a light inside of me

Marilee Melodie

Soft glowing love in warm memories

Marilee Melodie

Skipping and singing, celebrating life

Innocence radiance beaming strong and bright

You are a song inside of me

Marilee Melodie

Now you're a woman in love with a man

Marilee Melodie

Now you are wed according to God's planned

Marilee Melodie

Stay close to God

Keep Christ in your heart

Know daddy loves you

No matter how far we're apart

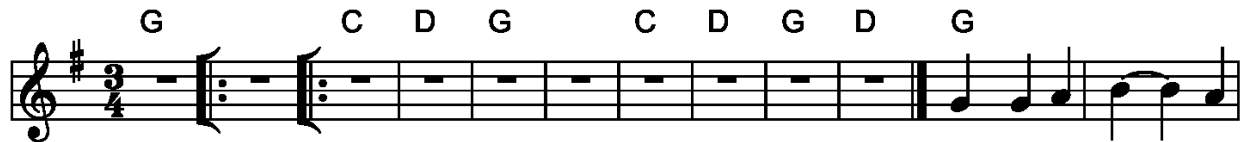
You are a song inside of me

Marilee Melodie

Marilee's Melody

99

R.J. Marks II



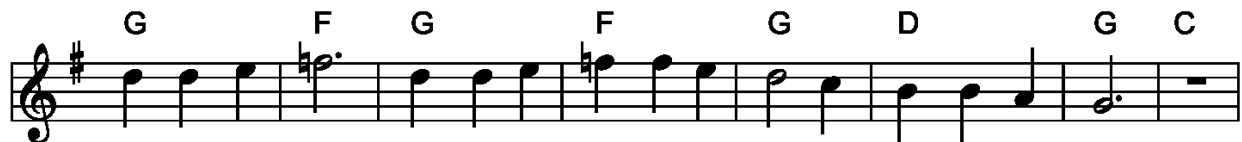
You are a song in-
You are a joy in-
You are a light in-
Now your a wo-man in



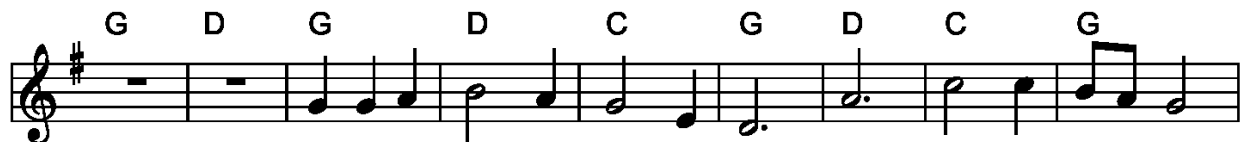
side of me. Ma - ri - lie Me-lo die. You are the rhyme and the
side of me Ma - ri - lie Me-lo-die. You are love in my
side of me Ma - ri - lie Me-lo--die. Soft glow-ing love wrapped in
love with a man. Ma - ri - lie Me-lo - die Now you are wad ac - cor-



har mo - ny. Ma - ri - lie Me-lo-die. Rose ap -ple cheeks on a
me - mo - ry. Ma - ri - lie Me-lo-die. Young ef - fer - -ve-sence of
warm me-mo - ries. Ma - ri - lie Me-lo--die. Skip-ping and sin - ging ce -
ding to God's plan Ma - ri - lie Me-lo - die. Stay close to God keep



sweet an - gel face. Gold cur - ly hair fal-ling down on lit - tle girl lace.
won--der with life. Ma ni - fe - -sta-tion of all that's pure and right.
le - bra-ting life In - no-cent beau - ty shi-ning deep from in - side.
Christ in your heart. Know dad-dy loves you no mat - ter how far we're apart



You are a song in - side of me. Ma - ri - lie Me-lo - die.
You are a joy in - -side of me. Ma - ri - lie Me-lo - die.
You are a light in - side of me Ma - ri - lie Me--lo--die.
You are a song in - side of me Ma - ri - lie Me-lo - die



Ma - ri - lie Me-lo - die.

Ma - ri - lie Me--lo--die.

Ma - ri - lie Me-lo - die

Ma - ri - lie Me--lo--die.

98. Grandads are Great!

2014 <https://youtu.be/uMKzOwd4Frs>, http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/098_GrandadsGreat.mp4

Written by Tristan when he was three years old! Tristan's original vocals were done acapella perfectly in the key of C. Watch the video linked above.

Grandads Are Great

Grandads are great and I know your sign
I know a way to a find myself
Into a way to a find myself
I know a time
A way to do it
Lined!

Grandads Are Great

98 Arranged by R.J. Marks II

Words & Music by Tristan Robert Marks

$\text{♩} = 150$

C F C G C F

Gran--dads are great and I know your sign. I know a way to a -

⁵ C G C F C G C F

-find my self. Into - to a way to a find my self. I know a time a

⁹ G F C G C

way to do it. Lined!

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff in 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 150. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a repeat sign and contains six measures of music with chords C, F, C, G, C, and F above. The second staff contains two measures of music with chords C, G, C, F, C, G, C, and F above. The third staff contains two measures of music with chords G, F, C, G, and C above. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words hyphenated across measures. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

90. Joshua the Yazoo Kid

1991

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/090_JoshuaTheYazooKid.mp3

This was Joshua's song. When he was a small boy, Josh would wind up at the end of the hall, enthusiastically run at full speed, arms pumping and yelling 'yazoooooooo!!!' I captured this period in his life with this song. Ah, the spontaneous energy of youth!

All incidents in the song are true.

Joshua the Yazoo Kid

Who meets me daily at the doorway
To tell me things that day he did
It's either thirty pounds of jabber
Or Joshua, the Yazoo Kid

Who won't eat broccoli 'less you tell him
They're legs of a green slimy squid
It's either pure imagination
Or Joshua, the Yazoo Kid

Who's running down the hallway
Like lightning that was greased
And hits you doing sixty
Below the knees

Who wants to stay up and watch TV
Who's much more tired than he'll admit
It's either perpetual motion
Or Joshua, the Yazoo Kid

Who's favorite food is bubblegum
Who likes to salt the slugs
Who curls up for a nap
With his favorite potato bug

Who puts his head upon your shoulder
So sleepy cause he overdid
He's thirty pounds of honest loving
He's Joshua, the Yazoo Kid
Joshua, the Yazoo Kid

JOSHUA THE YAZOO KID (90)

WHO WHO WHO MEETS ME DAILY AT THE DOORWAY
WHO WON'T EAT BROCCOLI 'LES YOU TELL HIM
WHO WANTS TO STAY UP AND WATCH T.V.

TO THEY'RE TELL ME THINGS THAT DAY HE DID
WHO'S MUCH LEGS OFF A GREEN SLIMEY SQUID
WHO MORE TIRED 'THAN HE'LL AD-MIT

IT'S EITHER THIRTY POUNDS OF JABBER
IT'S EITHER PURE IMAGINA-TION
IT'S EITHER PERPETUAL MOTION

OR JOSHUA THE YAZOOKID WHO

WHO'S RUNNING DOWN THE HALL WAY LIKE LIGHTNIN THAT IS GREASED
WHO'S FAVORITE FOOD IS BUBBLE GUM, WHO LIKES TO SALT THE SLUGS

AND HITS YOU DOING SIXTY - BE - LOW THE
WHO CURLS UP FOR A NAP WITH HIS FARORITE POTATOE

KNEES WHO WHO PUTS HIS HEAD UPON YOUR SHOULDER

Handwritten musical notation for the melody of "The Old Folks at Home". The notation is on a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G (labeled with a 'G' above it), a half note (labeled with a '(4)' below it), and a half note. The melody continues with a half note, a quarter note, a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note. The melody ends with a half note (labeled with a 'C' above it) and a whole rest. The lyrics "SO SLEEPY CAUSE HE OVERDID" are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

HE'S THIRTY POUNDS OF HONEST LOVING

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the song. The staff shows a treble clef, a common time signature 'C', and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of a whole rest, followed by a half note B-flat, a dotted half note G (marked with a 'G' above it), a quarter note F, a quarter note E, and a half note D (marked with a 'C' above it). The lyrics 'HE'S JOSHUA ~ THE YAZOO KID' are written below the staff, with a tilde under 'JOSHUA'.

Handwritten musical notation for the song "JOSHUA - THE YAZOO KID". The notation is on a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of the following notes: a half note G (labeled with a 'G' above it), a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a half note D (labeled with an 'F' above it), a half note E, a half note F (labeled with a 'C' above it), and a half note G. The piece ends with a double bar line. The title "JOSHUA - THE YAZOO KID" is written in capital letters below the staff.

88. Who's The Best Daddy?

1992

This was spontaneously written while driving the kids home from church. They wanted to stop at the 7-11 for Slurpies. I explained to them the concept of Biblical importunity by singing this song.

Who's The Best Daddy?

Who's the best daddy in the world?

Bob! Bob! Bob!

Who's the best daddy in the world?

Bob! Bob! Bob!

Who buys us candy?

And makes us feel dandy?

Who's the best daddy in the world?

Bob! Bob! Bob!

Who's the best daddy in the world?

Bob! Bob! Bob!

Who's the best daddy in the world?

Bob! Bob! Bob!

Who buys us gum?

And gives us all some?

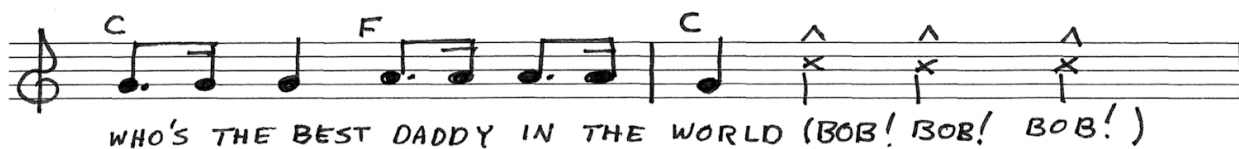
Who's the best daddy in the world?

Bob! Bob! Bob!

.

Who's the Best Daddy?

88



85. Together In the Lord

1973

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/085_TogetherintheLord.mp3

Connie and I sung this to each other at our wedding. It is a dedication to each other and God. A wonderful song where the male and female voices echo. Same melody as *Jelly Beans* (Opus #66) and *Please Don't Go* (Opus #13).

Together In the Lord

Dearest Bobby,
(Lovely Connie)
Today we will be
(Mutually married)
 [Together in the Lord]
 [So glad to know]
 [He loves us so.]

I'll be your Queen
(I'll be your King)
Our hearts will sing
(Through everything)
 [Together in the Lord]
 [So glad to know]
 [He loves us so.]
 [As years pass by]
 [We'll grow alike]
 [Living our lives to see]
 [What we're to be.]

Tell me you do
(Lord, I love you)
I love you to
(That makes it two)
 [Together in the Lord]
 [So glad to know]
 [He loves us so.]
 [My heart will sing]
 [As I wear your ring]
 [Through everything, feeling fine]
 [`Cause you are mine]

Dearest Bobby,
(Lovely Connie)
Today we will be
(Mutually married)
 [Together in the Lord]
 [So glad to know]
 [He loves us so.]

TOGETHER IN THE LORD by Bob Marks

Handwritten musical notation for the first system. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Below the staff, there are three lines of lyrics with corresponding vocal parts indicated by wavy lines and arrows.

(1, 4) DEAREST BOBBY (LOVELY CONNIE) TO - DAY WE WILL BE
 (2) I'LL BE YOUR QUEEN (I'LL BE YOUR KING) - OUR HEARTS WILL SING
 (3) TELL ME YOU DO (LORD I LOVE YOU) - I LOVE YOU TOO

Girl → Boy → Girl →

Handwritten musical notation for the second system. It continues the melody with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the staff, with a unison vocal part indicated by a wavy line and an arrow.

(MUTUALLY MARRIED THRU EVERY-THING THAT MAKES IT TWO) (Unison) TO - GETHER IN THE LORD, SO GLAD TO

Boy → UNISON →

Handwritten musical notation for the third system. It features a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody includes triplets and is marked with a 'to CODA' symbol. The lyrics are written below the staff.

KNOW HE LOVES US SO

to CODA

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system. It features a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, with a unison vocal part indicated by a wavy line and an arrow.

(Unison) AS YEARS PASS BY - WE'LL GROW ALIKE, LIVING OUR LIVES TO
 MY HEART WILL SING, AS I WEAR YOUR RING, THRU EVERYTHING, FEELING

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth system. It features a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody includes triplets and is marked with a 'CODA' symbol. The lyrics are written below the staff.

SEE FINE WHAT WE'RE TO BE CAUSE YOU ARE MINE

al CODA

⊕ CODA

Handwritten musical notation for the first staff of the CODA section. The staff is in treble clef with a common time signature 'C'. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with triplets indicated by a '3' and a slur. Chords are written above the staff: A^m, G, C, and E^m. The lyrics 'SO GLAD TO KNOW' are written below the staff. The staff ends with a double bar line.

Handwritten musical notation for the second staff of the CODA section. The staff is in treble clef with a common time signature 'C'. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes, including triplets. Chords are written above the staff: A^m, G, C, E^m, A^m, G, and C. The staff ends with a double bar line.

84. `Till Jeremiah (Moved in our Home)

1983

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/084_TillJeremiah.mp3

The first of my songs about me kids. Jeremiah was first and quite special. This kid really changed my life in a quantum jump. Wonderfully. In the recorded version, there is actually a recording of Jeremiah's baby cries and laughs. I used to ask him 'What does b-b-b-b-b-b-b spell?' Then I would flub his lips while he cooed. I thought this was hilarious.

`Till Jeremiah (Moved in our Home)

I never woke at four AM
To little cries I must attend
I was never rockin' all night long
`Till Jeremiah moved in my home

I never acted like such a fool
Making' faces and saying `goo'
Nobody ever snuck and sucked on my comb
`Till Jeremiah moved in my home

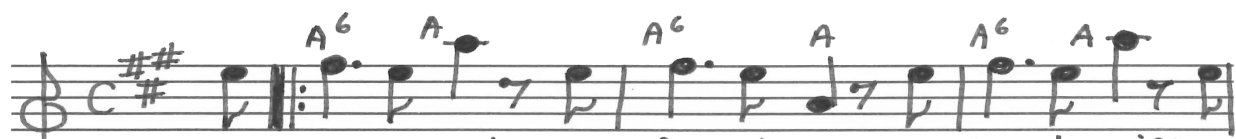
He came to us six months ago
A gift from God, or so I'm told
I tried real hard, but couldn't see
How at all he looked like me

I never knew one so minute
Could drool so much on my best suit
Nobody ever screamed when I was on the phone
`Till Jeremiah moved in my home

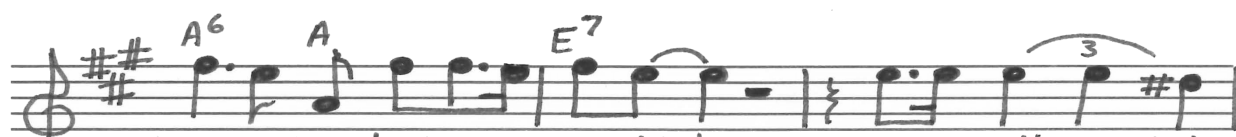
Wiggling giggling continuously
I never seen such energy
And I never wrote a baby song
`Till Jeremiah came along

No one would ever dare
To grab and pull my littlest hairs
I wouldn't believe it unless I was shown
`Till Jeremiah moved in my home

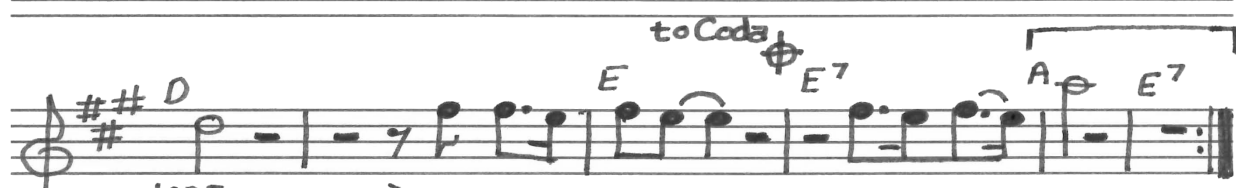
TILL JEREMIAH (Moved in Our Home) by Bob Marks



I never woke at four A. M. to little cries I's
 I never acted like such a fool - making faces and
 I never knew one so minute could drool so much on
 No one would - ever dare to grab and pull my



must attend, I's never rockin'
 saying "goo", Nobody ever
 my best suit, Nobody ever
 little hairs, I wouldn't believe it
 - all night
 snuck & sucked on my
 when - I's on the
 - un-less I was



long
 comb
 phone
 shown

TILL JEREMIAH

MOVED IN OUR HOME



HOME

HE came to us six months ago
 - Wigglin Gigglin continuously I



gift from God or so I'm told - I tried real hard, but
 never seen such energy and I never wrote a

could not see — How at all he looked like me
 baby song till Jeremiah came along

second time: 2nd Coda

Coda

MOVED IN OUR HOME

Repeat and Fade

83. This Same Thing Happens Every Year

1995

A sad song - but very good. Connie's Mom, Mary Lou, passed away after long suffering of a terrible disease. This song was written from the perspective of Connie's Dad, Charlie Jewett, as he reflected each year on their anniversary. 'This same thing happens every year. Our day comes around -and you're not here.' When I sing this song with feeling, tears well up. I've never shared the song with Charlie.

This Same Thing Happens Every Year

This same thing happens every year
Our day comes along

And you're not here.

I think about the way things were
And wonder how they'd be
Had you been cured.

I try to understand, but Lord, it isn't fair
To have the only one in this world that you cared for
Gone.

I close my eyes and feel the night
We learned that those few months
Remained in all your life.

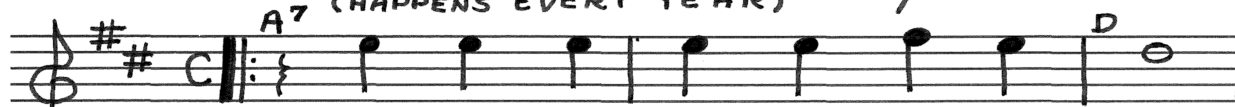
I see the tears in your brave eyes
And feel the hurt when you said
Things would be all right.

Each moment was more precious than the one before
And though each day I prayed and pleaded with the Lord
You're gone.

This same thing happens every year.
Our day comes around
And you're not here.

THIS SAME THING by Bob Marks

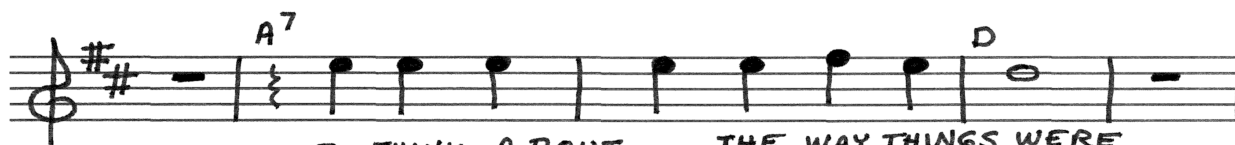
(HAPPENS EVERY YEAR)



soft { THIS SAME THING HAPPENS EVERY YEAR
I CLOSE MY EYES AND FEEL THE NIGHT
THIS SAME THING HAPPENS EVERY YEAR



OUR DAY ~ COMES ALONG AND — YOU'RE NOT HERE
WE LEARNED THAT THOSE FEW MONTHS REMAINED IN ALL YOUR LIFE
OUR DAY ~ COMES ALONG AND — YOU'RE NOT (HERE)

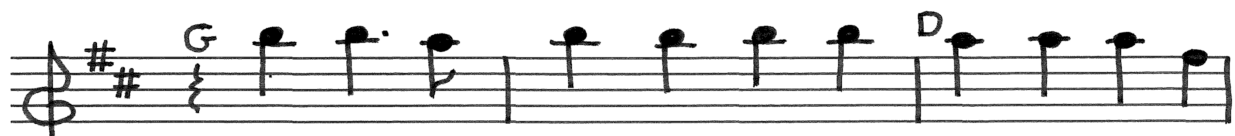


I THINK A-BOUT THE WAY THINGS WERE
I SEE THE TEARS IN YOUR BRAVE EYES



AND WONDER HOW THEY'D BEEN HAD — YOU BEEN
AND FEEL THE HURT WHEN YOU SAID THINGS WOULD BE AL-





hard { I TRY TO UNDERSTAND BUT LORD IT ISN'T
EACH MOMENT WAS MORE PRECIOUS THAN THE ONE BE-



FAIR TO HAVE THE ONLY ONE IN THIS WORLD THAT YOU
-FORE AND THOUGH EACH DAY I PRAYED & PLEADED WITH THE



CARED FOR GONE
LORD YOU'RE GONE

Repeat
twice. Second
D time al CODA



HERE

61. Connie

1973

http://MarksManNet.com/Opi/061_Connie.mid

This was my song to Connie. I pained for hours over the words to make them say what I felt. The melody is magnificent. I sang her the song at our wedding. A wonderful and personally meaningful song for me.

The linked midi file was written to loop.

Connie

Connie

A ray of sunshine on a cloudy day
Could never match the beauty and the ways of you.

Connie

You brighten patches never lit before
And kindle fires never aflame before you.

In the radiance of your eyes
The whole world seems to spin and fall
I would pray to live and die
With you.

Connie

I love the sounding of your precious name
And how your loveliness puts all to shame around you.

Let me touch your flowing hair
The warmness of your gentle smile
Let me feel sweet loving care
From you.

And Connie

When to me the judgement of your heart's tied
I'll dedicate my only life to you.

Connie.

"CONNIE" (OPUS 61)

MUSIC BY
ROBERT J.
MARKS II

♩ C 8. C A^m

(DEAR) CON-NIE (CON-NIE) A RAY OF SUN-SHINE ON A
(AND) CON-NIE (CON-NIE) I LOVE THE SOUND-ING OF YOUR
CON-NIE (CON-NIE) WHEN TO ME THE JUDGEMENT OF

E^m A^m

CLOUDY DAY
PRECIOUS NAME
YOUR HEART'S TIED

COULD NEVER MATCH THE BEAUTY
AND NOW YOUR LOV-LI-NESS PUTS
I'LL PROUDLY DE-DI-CATE MY

E^m TO CODA G G⁷ C

OF THE WAYS OF YOU
ALL TO SHAME 'ROUND YOU
ON- LY LIFE TO (YOU)

AND CON-NIE (CON-NIE)
SWEET CON-NIE (CON-NIE)

A^m E^m

YOU BRIGHTEN PATCHES NE-VER
MY FRIEND, MY LOVE, MY ES- SENSE OF BEING

A^m E^m

AND KINDLE FIRES NEVER
I WANT TO BURST WITH PRIDE

A-FLAME BE-FORE
WHEN I'M SEEN WITH

G G⁷ F E^m

YOU
YOU

IN THE RADIANCE OF YOUR EYES
LET ME TOUCH YOUR FLOWING HAIR

F C

THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMS TO SPIN AND
THE WARM-NESS OF YOUR GENTLE FALL
SMILE

REPEAT
TWICE

F E^m G G⁷ 1, 2

I WOULD PRAY TO LIVE AND DIE WITH YOU DEAR
LET ME FEEL SWEET LOVING CARE FROM YOU (AND)

♩ a CODA

AND

⊕ CODA G G⁷ C

YOU (WHISPERED)
CON-NIE