MARTIN FAMILY REUNION SONGBOOK

(original 1992 version, updated 2023)

"Preserving Our Heritage"

Dedicated to the Memory of Henry & Annie Martin.

OUR FAMILY SONG

(Sing To The Tune Of "Mother")

M is for the mem'ries treasured dearly,
A is for allegiance, one and all,
R is for reunion we hold yearly,
T if for old times that we recall,
I is for each special individual,
N's the name of which we're all a part,

Put them all together they spell MARTIN, a name that reigns in all our hearts.

WHEN THE MARTINS GET TOGETHER

(Sing To The Tune of the Battle Hymn Of The Republic)

When we Martins get together we will ever celebrate. Not only in El Campo, but throughout the entire state. We will sing our songs together and we'll eat our apple pie, on every Fourth of July! Chorus: Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! (3x)

I'M GLAD TO BE A MARTIN

(Sing To The Tune of "Yankee Doodle Dandy").

I'm so glad that I'm a Martin, M-A-R-T-I-N, We're real, live children from our Moms and Dads, *Somehow our fate had its plan. So, if you're glad that you're a Martin, Sing it loud along with me. I'm a Martin branch, are you? We're part of this great family! I'm glad to be in Martins' clan. I'm glad to be in Martins' clan!

*Verse Two: We're glad fate lent us a hand.

The Official Martin Reunion Song

- M is for the memories treasured dearly
- A is for allegiance, one and all
- R is for reunion, we hold yearly
- T is for old times that we recall
- is for each special individual
- N's the name of which we're all a part

Put them all together they spell MARTIN, a name that lives in all our hearts.

God Bless America

God Bless America, Land that I love. Stand beside her, and guide her, thru the night with a light from above. From the mountains, to the prairies, to the oceans, white with foam. God bless America, my home sweet home. God bless America, my home sweet home.

Pledge of Allegiance

I Pledge Allegiance to the flag Of the United States of America, And to the Republic for which it stands, One Nation, Under God, Indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for All.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

There are loved ones in the glory, whose dear forms you often miss. When you close your earthly story, will you join them in their bliss?

CHORUS Will the circle be unbroken By and by, Lord, by and by. There's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky

Beautiful Life

Each day I'll do a golden deed, by helping those who are in need. My life on earth is but a span, and so I'll do the best I can.

Chorus Life's evening sun is sinking low. A few more days and I must go. To meet the deeds that I have done, where there will be no setting sun.

Where The Soul Never Dies

To Cannan's land, I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) never dies; My darkest night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) never dies.

I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) never dies, where there will be no parting land, And the soul (of man) never dies.

Chorus: No sad farewells, no tear-dimmed eyes; Where all is love and the soul never dies.

American's Pledge Of Allegiance:

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the Republic for which it stands. One nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

Christian's Pledge Of Allegiance:

I pledge allegiance to the Christian flag, and to the savior for whose kingdom it stands, one brotherhood, uniting all Christians in service and love.

I pledge allegiance to the Bible, God's holy word. I will make it a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. I will hide its words in my heart, that I might not sin against God.

America The Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain. For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain! America! America! God shed His grace on thee, and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress. A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw, confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife. Who more than self-their country loved, and mercy more than life! America! America! May God thy gold refine, till all success be nobleness and ev'ry gain divined!

O beautiful for patriot's dream that sees beyond the years. Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears! America! America! God shed His grace on thee, and crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

To Glory

Some folks jump up and down all night at a D-A-N-C-E, While others go to church to show their brand-new H-A-T. And on their faces great big dobs of P-A-I-N-T, And they will laugh at us because we're S-A-V-E-D.

Once was bound by chains of sin but Jesus set me free, Now V-I-C-T-O-R-Y for Jesus reigns--within.

Chorus: It's G-L-O-R-Y--to know I'm S-A-V-E-D I'm H-A-P-P-Y--because I'm F-R double E!

A Beautiful Life

Each day I'll do a golden deed, by helping those who are in need, My life on earth is but a span, And so I'll do the best I can.

While going down life's weary road, I'll try to lift some traveler's load, I'll try to turn the night to day, Make flowers bloom along the way.

Chorus:

Life's ev'ning sun is sinking low, A few more days and I must go, To meet the deeds that I have done, Where there will be no setting sun.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Then when we first begun.

Nootsie's Kolaches

By Glenda Martin Johnson .. 1966 or 1967

Nootsie's kolaches! Nootsie's kolaches! Come and get them while they're hot. Nootsie's kolaches! Nootsie's kolaches! You can eat an awful lot.

They're fit for princes and maharajas, Even presidents and kings. Though we're not stately, we get this pastry At our yearly gatherings.

Change the tune You can have them for your dinner, Then after dinner for dessert. They won't make you any thinner But please don't hold that fact 'agin' 'er.

Another change in tune Oh kolaches add the notches In the belt that goes around your own equator. But we can always diet tomorrow Or maybe sometime later!

Ai-yai-yai-yai-yai!!