

To the tune of: **Red River Valley**

From this valley they say you are going
We won't miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

You can take with you all of the sunshine
Which we won't want to see for a while

Come sit by my side if you dare to
Just please hasten to bid us adieu

And remember the Almaden Valley
Though the valley won't remember you

Am I Blue:

Are we blue, Is it true
That young Gregg's year is thru
Are we blue

Is he done, having fun
there's a mess, that he's left
For Dolci's run

Wow, it was the longest year
His thoughts, they weren't always clear
Longest year

Are we blue, that Gregg's thru
Let him hear, from all of you
Are we blue

To the tune of **Swanee**

The year has come and gone so quickly
There were events of every kind
Football to start, racing the kart
Picnics with lots of wine

I hate the walk up to the clubhouse
It's long and uphill all the way
Someday I knew, he would be thru
that's when we want to say

Oh! Dolci, now it's your turn
Gregg had his turn
as our fine leader
We'll give the world to see
how someone new can
be the guy to take us on thru
next year, praying for us
waiting for us, to hear your story
the folks around will be there for you
as always they'll strong and true
Gregory, Gregory, thanks for your year and then
Gregory, Gregory, your off till we ask you again

To the tune of "**On The Road Again**"

Back with the gang again,
Ex President Gregg's back with the gang again
His year is over and he can't screw up no more
and he can't wait to give Bobbie D. the floor

Back with the gang again
It's time his day is free from strife and then
Now Gregg can concentrate on building Kenny's pad
and working right along with Shannon's Dad

Back with the gang again
It's been a fine year for young Gregg and then
He'll teach some kids to sing much better than we can
and he can't wait to be with the gang again