Above A Plain

Performance: start E

Above a plain of gold and green,
A young boy's head is plainly seen

Chorus:
Huya, huya, huya,ya,
Swiftly flowing water
Huya, huya, huya,ya,
Swiftly flowing Labe.

But no, 'tis not his lifting head,
'Tis Ifca's castle spires instead.

(Chorus)

For our pleasure it was made,
This gray old building deep in shade.

(Chorus)

Ah Poor Bird

Performance: start Bb

Ah poor bird
Take your flight
High above the sorrows
Of this sad night

Ash Grove
Performance: key C Start G

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander,
When twilight is fading I pensively rove,
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.

'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing
Each warbler enchants with his note from a tree
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness
The ash grove entrancing, spells beauty for me.

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
The harp through it playing has language for me
Whenever the light through it's branches is breaking
A host of kind faces is gazing on me;

The friends of my childhood again are before me
Each step wakes a memory as freely I roam;
With soft whispers laden it's leaves rustle o'er me,
The ash grove, the ash grove, alone is my home.

Barges

Performance: start F key F

Out of my window, looking in the night
I can see the barges' flickering light
Silently flows the river to the sea
And the barges, too, go silently

Barges! I would like to go with you
I would like to sail the ocean blue
Barges! Have you treasures in your hold
Do you fight with pirates, brave and bold

Out of my window, looking in the night
I can see the barges' flickering light
Starboard shines green, and port is glowing red
In the night they signal far ahead

Barges! I would like to go with you
I would like to sail the ocean too
Barges! On the river you may roam
On the river, always you're at home

Bed is Too Small

Performance: key Gm Start G

Bed is too small for my tiredness
Give me a hill topped with trees
Tuck a cloud up under my chin
Lord, blow the moon out, please

Rock me to sleep in a cradle of dreams
Sing me a lullaby of leaves
Tuck a cloud up under my chin
Lord, blow the moon out, please

Bill Groggin's Goat

Performance: Start A

There was a man
Now please take note
There was a man
Who had a goat
He loved that goat
Indeed he did
He loved that goat
Just like a kid

One day that goat
Was feeling fine
Ate three red shirts
Right off the line
Bill Groggin grabbed
Him by the back
And tied him to
The railroad track

The whistle blew
The train drew nigh
Bill Groggin's goat
Seemed doomed to die
He gave three groans
As if in pain
Coughed up those shirts
And flagged the train!

Cape Cod Chantey
Performance: Start B Key G

Cape Cod men they have no sails
Heave Away, Heave Away!
They sail their boats with codfish tails
We are bound for Australia

[Chorus] Heave Away my bully, bully boys
Heave Away, Heave Away
Heave Away, and don't you make a noise
We are bound for Australia

Cape Cod ladies have no pins
Heave Away, Heave Away!
They pin their clothes with codfish fins
We are bound for Australia
[Chorus]

Cape Cod boys they have no sleds
Heave Away, Heave Away!
They slide down hills on codfish heads
We are bound for Australia
[Chorus]

Cape Cod girls they have no combs
Heave Away, Heave Away!
They comb their hair with codfish bones
We are bound for Australia
[Chorus]

Cape Cod grannies bake no pies
Heave Away, Heave Away!
They give their grandkids codfish eyes
We are bound for Australia
[Chorus]

Cape Cod doctors have no pills
Heave Away, Heave Away!
They give their patients codfish gills
We are bound for Australia
[Chorus]

Cape Cod babies have no cribs
Heave Away, Heave Away!
They're rocked to sleep in codfish ribs
We are bound for Australia
[Chorus]

Clementine (tune Cwm Rhondda)
Performance: Start F

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner,
And his daughter Clementine

[Chorus] Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
Oh my darling, Clementine .

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine

[Chorus].

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Drove her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

[Chorus]

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,
But, alas, I am no swimmer,
And I lost my Clementine.
[Chorus]

How I missed her! How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
Til I kissed her little sister,
And forgot poor Clementine.

[Chorus]

Coast of Chilly
Performance: Key Emix start B

Come all you gallant sea birds
And listen unto me
I cannot fly, but yet am I
A sea bird wild and free
The southern ocean is my home
You flightless birds take heed
I'd have you swim the ocean in
Don't go ashore to breed.

[Chorus] For it's walk, walk, walk, walk, walk, walk, walk
Walk, walk, walk, walk, walk....mate
Then it's stand, stand, stand, stand, stand, stand stand
And wait, wait, wait, wait, wait
As you stand, stand, stand, and wait, wait, wait
How you wish, wish, wish, wish, wish
For fish, fish, fish, fish, fish, fish, fish
(Pause) Fish, fish, fish, fish, fish, fish.

For, when you waddle ashore, me birds
She will on you impose
An egg she'll dump beneath your rump
And won't care if you're froze
For months she'll leave you standing there
And, if you are allowed
Your greatest wish, apart from fish
Is the center of the crowd.

[Chorus]

And when that season's done me birds
You'll trudge towards the sea
To dive therein, to fish and swim
A well-fed bird, like me
Take my advice, don't pay the price
Of the birds upon the shore
Stay safe at sea, along with me
And go to land no more.

[Chorus]

Cockles and Mussels
Performance: key A start E

In Dublin's fair city,
Where the girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow Thru streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles! and Mussels! Alive, alive-o"

[Chorus] Alive, Alive-o! Alive, Alive-o!
Crying, "Cockles! and Mussels! Alive, alive-o"

She was a fishmonger,
And sure 'twas no wonder;
For so were her father and mother before;
And they both wheeled their barrows

Thru streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles! and Mussels! Alive, alive-o"

[Chorus]

She died of a fever
And no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
Now her ghost wheels her barrow Thru streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles! and Mussels! Alive, alive-o"

[Chorus]

Come Follow

Come follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow me.
Whither shall I follow, follow, follow.
Whither shall I follow, follow thee?
To the greenwood, to the greenwood, to the greenwood,
greenwood tree.

Dona Nobis Pacem

Performance: key A start A

Dona nobis pacem, pacem.
Dona nobis pacem.

Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem.

Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem.

Donkey Riding
Performance: start G key G

Were you ever in Quebec
Stowing timber on a deck
Where there's a king with a golden crown
Riding on a donkey

[Chorus] Hi ho, away we go
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Hi ho, away we go
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever off The Horn
Where it's always nice and warm.
See the lion and the unicorn
Riding on a donkey
[Chorus]

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay
Where the folks all shout "Hooray!
Here comes John with his six months' pay,
Riding on a donkey."
[Chorus]

Down By The Riverside
Performance: Start D Key Bb

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more.

[Chorus] I ain't gonna study war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more.
I ain't gonna study war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more,
Ain't gonna study war no more.

I'm gonna put on my long white robe;

I'm gonna put on my starry crown;

I'm gonna walk with the Prince of Peace;

Down In The Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
Angels in heaven know I love you;
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
Angels in heaven know I love you.

Build me a castle forty feet high,
So I can see him as he rides by;
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,
So I can see him as he rides by.

Write me a letter, containing three lines,
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

Drive Dull Care Away
Performance: Start B Chorus B Key Em

Oh why should we at our lot complain or grieve at our distress
Some think if they could riches gain, ‘twould be true happiness
But alas! How vain is all their strife. Life’s cares it will not allay
And while we’re here with our friends so dear we’ll drive dull care away

[chorus] Away, away, away, away
We will drive dull care away
And while we’re here with our friends so dear
We’ll drive dull care away

Why should the rich despise the poor, why should the poor repine
When we shall all, in a few short years, in equal friendship join
We're all to blame, we are all the same; we are all made of one clay
So while we're here with our friends so dear we'll drive dull care away

The only circumstance in life that I could ever find ,
To conquer care or temper strife, was a contented mind.
With this in store, we have much more than all things else can convey
So while we're here with our friends so dear we'll drive dull care away

When age, dull age, comes creeping on; and we are young no more
We shall not grieve for what is past, nor mourn that youth is o'er
But cheerful be as formerly, and innocently gay
And while we're here with our friends so dear we'll drive dull care away

So let us make the best of life, not rendering it a curse
But take it as you would a wife; for better or for worse
Life at its best is but a jest, like a dreary winter's day
And while we're here with our friends so dear we'll drive dull care away

Eddystone Light
Performance: key E start B

My father was the keeper of the Eddystone Light
And he married a mermaid one fine night
Of this union there came three:
A porpoise, a porgy, and the other was me

Yo ho ho, the wind blows free
Oh for the life of the rolling sea

One night as I was a-trimmin' the glim
Singin' a verse of the evening hymn
A voice from starboard shouted, "Ahoy"
And there was my mother sittin' on a buoy

Yo ho ho, the wind blows free
Oh for the life of the rolling sea

What has become of my children three?
My mother she did ask of me
One was exhibited as a talking fish
The other was served on a chafing dish

Yo ho ho, the wind blows free
Oh for the life of the rolling sea

Then the phosphorus flashed in her seaweed hair
I looked again, and my mother wasn't there
But a voice came echoing out of the night
"Away with the keeper of the Eddystone Light"

Yo ho ho, the wind blows free
Oh for the life of the rolling sea

Erie Canal (Fifteen Years on the Erie Canal)
Performance: start C key Fm

I've got an old mule and her name is Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker and a good old pal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
We've hauled some barges in our day
Filled with lumber, coal, and hay
And every inch of the way we know
From Albany to Buffalo

Chorus: Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge for we're coming to a town
And you'll always know your neighbor
You'll always know your pal
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal

We'd better look around for a job old gal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
'Cause you can bet your life I'd never part with Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
Git up there mule, we passed that lock
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock
One more trip, and back we'll go
Right back home to Buffalo

Chorus

Oh, where would I be if I lost my pal?
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
I'd like to see a mule as good as Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
A friend of mine once got her sore
Now he's got a busted jaw,
'Cause she let fly with her iron toe,
And kicked him in to Buffalo.

Chorus

I don't have to call when I want my Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
She trots from her stall like a good old gal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
I eat my meals with Sal each day
I eat beef; she eats hay
And she ain't so slow if you want to know
She put the "Buff" in Buffalo

Chorus

Follow The Drinkin' Gourd

Performance: Start A Key Am

When the sun comes back and the first quail calls
Follow the drinkin' gourd
The old man is a-waitin' for to carry you to freedom
Follow the drinkin' gourd

[Chorus] Follow the drinkin' gourd, follow the drinkin' gourd
The old man is a-waitin' for to carry you to freedom
Follow the drinkin' gourd.

The riverbed makes a mighty fine road,
Dead trees will show you the way
Left foot, peg foot, travelin' on,
Follow the drinkin' gourd

The river ends between two hills
Follow the drinkin' gourd
There's another river on the other side
Follow the drinkin' gourd

I thought I heard the angels say,
Follow the drinkin' gourd
The stars in the heavens gonna show you the way
Follow the drinkin' gourd

Fox, The
Performance: Start D Key G

The fox went out on a chilly night,
He prayed for the moon to give him light
He had many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
He had many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o.

He ran ‘til he came to a great big bin,
The ducks and the geese were kept therein.
He said, “A couple of you are gonna grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o
A couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o.

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck,
Slung a duck up across his back,
He didn’t mind the “Quack, quack, quack”
Or the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o
He didn’t mind the “Quack, quack, quack” or the legs all dangling down-o.

Old Mother Flipper-flopper jumped out of bed,
She run to the window, and stuck out her head
Saying, “John! John! The grey goose is gone!
The fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o!”
“John! John! The grey goose is gone, and the fox is on the town-o!”

John ran up to the top of the hill,
Blowed his horn both loud and shrill,
The fox said, “I’d better flee with my kill,
They’ll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o!”
The fox he said, “I’d better flee with my kill, or they’ll soon be on my trail-o!”

He ran til he came to his cozy den
There were his little ones, eight, nine, ten.
They said, “Daddy, Daddy, go back again
It must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o!”
“Daddy, Daddy, go back again; it must be a mighty fine town-o!”

Then the fox and his wife, without any strife,
Cut up the goose with a fork and knife,
They never had such a supper in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o.
They never had such a supper in their life, and the little ones chewed on the bones-o.

Frog He Would A-Wooing Go

A frog he would a-wooing go,
Heigho, says Rowley;
Whether his mother would let him or no:
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

So off he went with his opera hat,
Heigho, says Rowley;
And on his way he met a rat,
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley..

And when they came to Miss Mousey's hall,
Heigho, says Rowley;
They gave a loud knock, and they gave a loud call,
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

"Pray, Mistress Mousey, are you within?"
Heigho, says Rowley;
"Oh yes, kind sirs, and I'm sitting to spin."
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

He put Miss Mousey on his knee
Heigho, says Rowley;
And said,"Miss Mousey, will you marry me?"
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

"Pray, Mistress Mouse, will you give us some beer,"
Heigho, says Rowley;
"For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer."
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

"And now, Mr. Frog, will you give us a song?"
Heigho, says Rowley;
"But let it be something that's not very long."
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

"Indeed, Mistress Mouse," replied the old Frog,
Heigho, says Rowley;
"A cold has made me as hoarse as a hog."
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

But while they all were a-merrymaking,
Heigho, says Rowley;
The cat and her kittens came tumbling in.
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

The cat seized Uncle Rat by the crown,
Heigho, says Rowley;
The kittens they pulled the little Mouse down.
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright,
Heigho, says Rowley;
He took up his hat and he bid them good-night.
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

But as he was crossing the silvery brook,
Heigho, says Rowley;
A lilywhite duck came and gobbled him up.
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

So that was the end of one, two, and three-
Heigho, says Rowley,
The Rat, the Mouse, and little Froggy.
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach.
"Heigho," says Anthony Rowley.

Froggy Went A'Courtin
Performance: Key G Start G

Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride
Sword and a pistol by his side,
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride uh-huh.

He rode up to Miss Mousey's door, uh-huh
He rode up to Miss Mousey's door, uh-huh
He rode up to Miss Mousey's door
Where he had often been before
He rode up to Miss Mousey's door, uh-huh.

Said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?" uh-huh
Said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?" uh-huh
Said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?"
"Yes, kind sir, I sit and spin,"
Said, "Miss Mouse, are you within?" uh-huh.

He took Miss Mousey on his knee, uh-huh
He took Miss Mousey on his knee, uh-huh
He took Miss Mousey on his knee
And said, "Miss Mouse, will you marry me?"
He took Miss Mousey on his knee, uh-huh.

"Without my uncle Rat's consent, un-uh
Without my uncle Rat's consent, un-uh
Without my uncle Rat's consent
I would not marry the president,
Without my uncle Rat's consent, un-uh".

Uncle Rat laughed and he shook his fat sides, uh-huh
Uncle Rat laughed and he shook his fat sides, uh-huh
Uncle Rat laughed and he shook his fat sides
To think his niece would be a bride.
Uncle Rat laughed and he shook his fat sides, uh-huh

Where shall the wedding supper be? uh-huh
Where shall the wedding supper be? uh-huh
Where shall the wedding supper be?
Way down yonder in a hollow tree.
Where shall the wedding supper be ? uh-huh

Well, the first to come in was a little white moth, uh-huh.
First to come in was a little white moth, uh-huh.
First to come in was a little white moth
She laid out the table cloth.
First to come in was a little white moth, uh-huh.

Next to come in was a big black snake, uh-huh
Next to come in was a big black snake, uh-huh
Next to come in was a big black snake
Ate up all of the wedding cake,
Next to come in was a big black snake, uh-huh.

Next to come in was the old gray cat, uh-huh
Next to come in was the old gray cat, uh-huh
Next to come in was the old gray cat
Ate up the frog, the mouse, and the rat.
Next to come in was the old gray cat, uh-huh

A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, uh-huh
A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, uh-huh
A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf
If you want any more, you can sing it yourself.
A little piece of cornbread layin' on a shelf, uh-huh

Funiculi, Funicula
Performance: Key E Start B

Some think the world is made for fun and frolic,
And so do I! And so do I!
Some think it well to be all melancholic,
To pine and sigh; To pine and sigh;
But I, I love to spend my time in singing
Some joyous song; Some joyous song;
To set the air with music bravely ringing
Is far from wrong! Is far from wrong!
Listen! Listen! Music fills the air.
Listen! Listen! Joy is everywhere
Funiculi funicula`, funiculi funicula`,
Joy is everywhere funiculi, funicula`.

Go Tell Aunt Rhody
Performance: Key G acap

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody,
Go tell Aunt Rhody the old gray goose is dead.

The one she was saving. . .. to make a feather bed.

The goslings are crying, . . . because their mother's dead.

The gander is mourning,. . . because his wife is dead.

She died in the mill pond . . . standing on her head.

Go tell Aunt Rhody . . . the old gray goose is dead.

Goldfish Song, The

Performance: Start F Key Bb

The goldfish is a funny beast,
He just swims round and round
And round and round and round and round
And round and round and round

And round and round and round and round
And round and round and round
And round and round and round and round
And round and round and round

He does not bark, or chirp, or moo
He does not make a sound.
He just swims round and round and round
And round and round and round

And when the mating season comes
He does not leap or bound
He just swims round and round and round
And round and round and round

And when the crack of doom is heard
We know where he'll be found
Just swimming round and round and round
And round and round and round.

Goober Peas

Performance: Start G Chorus G Key Eb

Sittin' by the roadside on a summer's day,
Chattin' with my messmates, passing time away,
Lying in the shadow, underneath the trees,
Goodness, how delicious, eating goober peas!

Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas!
Eating goober peas!
Goodness, how delicious,
Eating goober peas!

When a horseman passes, us soldiers have a rule
We cry out at our loudest "Mister, here's your mule!"
But another pleasure enchantinger than these
Is wearing out your grinders, eating goober peas!

Just before the battle, the Gen'ral hears a row,
He says "The Yanks are coming, I can hear their rifles now"!
He turns around in wonder, and what do you think he sees?
The Georgia Militia -- eating goober peas!

I think my song has lasted almost long enough,
The subject's interesting, but rhymes are getting rough!
When this war was over, and we're free from rags and fleas,
We'll kiss our wives and sweethearts and gobble goober peas!

Goodnight, Ladies
Performance: start D key Bb

Goodnight, ladies.
Goodnight, ladies.
Goodnight, ladies.
We're going to leave you now.

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea

Sweet dreams, ladies,
Sweet dreams ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies,
We're going to leave you now.

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea

Grandfather's Clock

Performance: Verse: G, Cho: G, Key: C

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride;
But it stopp'd short-- never to go again--
When the old man died.

[Chorus] Ninety years without slumbering (tick, tock, tick, tock),
His life seconds numbering (tick, tock, tick, tock),
It stopp'd short-- never to go again--
When the old man died.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
Many hours he had spent when a boy;
And through childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy.
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door,
With a blooming and beautiful bride;
But it stopp'd short-- never to go again--
When the old man died.

[Chorus].

My grandfather said that of those he could hire,
Not a servant so faithful he found;
For it wasted no time, and had but one desire--
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place-- not a frown upon its face,
And its hands never hung by its side;
But it stopp'd short-- never to go again--
When the old man died.

[Chorus]

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night--
An alarm that for years had been dumb;
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight--
That his hour for departure had come.
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime,
As we silently stood by his side;
But it stopp'd short-- never to go again--
When the old man died.

[Chorus]

Green Grass Grew All Around

Performance: Start G Key C

There was a tree upon the hill
The finest tree you ever did see
And the tree was on the hill
And the hill stood still and
The green grass grew all around all around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this tree there was a limb
The finest limb that you ever did see
And the limb was on the tree
And the tree was on the hill
And the hill stood still and
The green grass grew all around all around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this limb there was a branch
The finest branch that you ever did see
And the branch was on the limb
And the limb was on the tree
And the tree was on the hill
And the hill stood still and
The green grass grew all around all around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this branch there was a twig
The finest twig that you ever did see
And the twig was on the branch

And the branch was on the limb
And the limb was on the tree
And the tree was on the hill
And the hill stood still and
The green grass grew all around all around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this twig there was a nest
The finest nest that you ever did see
And the nest was on the twig
And the twig was on the branch
And the branch was on the limb
And the limb was on the tree
And the tree was on the hill
And the hill stood still and
The green grass grew all around all around
And the green grass grew all around

And in this nest there was an egg
The finest egg that you ever did see
And the egg was in the nest
And the nest was on the twig
And the twig was on the branch
And the branch was on the limb
And the limb was on the tree
And the tree was on the hill
And the hill stood still and
The green grass grew all around all around
And the green grass grew all around

And in this egg there was a bird
The finest bird that you ever did see
And the bird was in the egg
And the egg was in the nest
And the nest was on the twig
And the twig was on the branch
And the branch was on the limb
And the limb was on the tree
And the tree was on the hill
And the hill stood still and
The green grass grew all around all around
And the green grass grew all around
The green grass grew all around all around
The green grass grew all around

Gypsy Rover
Performance: Start F Key F

The gypsy rover came over the hill
Down thru the valley so shady
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

[Chorus] Ah dee doo, ah dee doo dah day
Ah dee doo, ah dee day
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate
She left her own fond lover
She left her servants and estate
To follow the gypsy rover

[Chorus]

Her father saddled his fastest steed
And combed the valley all over
He sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling gypsy rover.

[Chorus]

He came at last to a spot so fine
Down by the River Crady
And there was music, and there was wine
For the gypsy and his lady.

[Chorus]

"He is no gypsy, my father," she said,
"But lord of these lands all over,
And I shall stay 'til my dying day
With my whistling gypsy rover."

[Chorus]

Hallelujah, I'm a Bum
Performance: Key A Start E

Why don't I work like other men do?
How can I work when the skies are so blue?

Hallelujah, I'm a bum
Hallelujah, bum again
Hallelujah, give us a handout
To revive us again

I went to a house, I knocked on the door
The lady said, "Bum, Bum, you've been here before."

Hallelujah, I'm a bum
Hallelujah, bum again
Hallelujah, give us a handout
To revive us again.

I went to a house, I asked for some bread
The lady said, "Bum, Bum, the baker is dead."

Hallelujah, I'm a bum
Hallelujah, bum again
Hallelujah, give us a handout
To revive us again.

Happy Plowman
Performance: Start Bb Key Bb

Near a house in a wood, with a horse very good,
A poor young farmer smiled as he stood;
Looking down at his plow, in his heart was a glow.
And he sang as he plowed each row:

"Heigh-ho, my little buttercup!
We'll dance until the sun comes up!"
Thus he sang as he plowed
And he smiled as he sang
And the woods and the welkin rang.

In the house near the wood where the farmer stood,
There lived his help-mate lovely and good.
As she cooked and she stirred, she was glad that she heard,
And she echoed every word:

"Heigh-ho, my little buttercup!
We'll dance until the sun comes up!"
Thus he sang as he plowed
And he smiled as he sang
And the woods and the welkin rang.

Hard Times Come Again No More
Performance: Start G Key G

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears
While we all sup sorrow with the poor.
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears
Oh, hard times come again no more!

chorus:
'Tis the song and the sigh of the weary,
Hard times, hard times, come again no more!
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door.
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay
There are frail forms fainting at the door
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks do say
Oh, hard times come again no more!

There's a pale, drooping maiden who toils her life away,
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day
"Oh, hard times come again no more!"

'Tis the sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave
'Tis the wail that is heard upon the shore
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave;
"Oh, hard times come again no more."

Hey Ho, Nobody Home
Performance: acap

Hey ho, nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none,
Yet, I will be merry

Ho! Young Rider
Performance: key Am start A

Ho! Young Rider, apple-cheeked one,
Whither riding?
On your steed so black and prancing,
Whither riding?
What matter where I ride?
Slovak mountains are my pride!
Dusha moya! Dusha moya!

Hola Ho

Performance: key F start F

Who comes up the meadow way?
Hola hee! Hola ho!
Surely 'tis my sweetheart gay?
Hola hee-la-ho!

She goes by the open door,
Hola hee! Hola ho!
Must not love me any more,
Hola hee-la-ho!

People say with twinkling eyes.
Hola hee! Hola ho!
Love is blind but age makes wise.
Hola hee-la-ho!

Little heed I when they tease,
Hola hee! Hola ho!
I may love just whom I please.
Hola hee-la-ho!

On my sweetheart's wedding day
Hola hee! Hola ho!
All my sweetheart's friends are gay
Hola hee-la-ho!

But my hope and joy are gone
Hola hee! Hola ho!
I must bear my grief alone
Hola hee-la-ho!

When I die, my love dies, too
Hola hee! Hola ho!
They shall say that I was true
Hola hee-la-ho!

On yon hill my grave will be
Hola hee! Hola Ho
Forget me nots, shall comfort me
Hola hee-la-ho!

Home On The Range
Performance: Start E Key E

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

[Chorus] Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

How often at night when the heavens are bright,
With the light from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

[Chorus]

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright.

[Chorus]

I Stuck My Head in a Little Skunk's Hole

Well, I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole
And the little skunk said, "Well, bless my soul
Take it out, take it out, take it out
Remove it!"

Well, I didn't take it out, and the little skunk said,
"If you don't take it out, you'll wish you were dead.
Take it out! take it out! take it out!
pssssss!" I removed it!

I've Been Working on the Railroad

Performance: start F key Bb

Chorus:

I've been working on the railroad
All the live-long day.
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.

Can't you hear the whistle blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn;
Can't you hear the captain shouting,
"Dinah, blow your horn!"

Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strummin' on the old banjo!

Singin' fee, fie, fiddly-i-o
Fee, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o
Fee, fie, fiddly-i-o
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Verses:
Oh, I was born in Mobile town
A-workin' on the levee
All day I roll the cotton down
A-workin' on the levee

I had a dog, his name was Bill
A-workin' on the levee
He run away, but I'm here still
A-workin' on the levee

That little dog would sit and beg
A-workin' on the levee
'Til I give him a chicken leg
A-workin' on the levee.

I've Got Sixpence

I've got sixpence
Jolly. jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life
I've got twopence to spend
And twopence to lend
And twopence to send home to my wife-poor wife.

Chorus:
No cares have I to grieve me
No pretty little maids to deceive me
I'm happy as a king believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home
Rolling home (rolling home)
Rolling home (rolling home)
By the light of the silvery moo-oo-on
Happy is the day when we line up for our pay
As we go rolling, rolling home.

I've got fourpence
Jolly, jolly fourpence
I've got fourpence to last me all my life
I've got twopence to spend
And twopence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife-poor wife.

[Chorus]

I've got twopence
Jolly, jolly twopence
I've got twopence to last me all my life
I've got twopence to spend
And no pence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife-poor wife.

I've got no pence
Jolly. jolly no pence
I've got no pence to last me all my life
I've got no pence to spend
And no pence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife-poor wife.

Jamaica Farewell
Performance: Key F Start C

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

[Chorus]
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town

[Verse 2]

Sounds of laughter everywhere
As the dancing girls sway to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]
Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackee rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year

[Chorus]

Keeper, The
Performance: Verse C, Chorus A, Key F

The keeper would a hunting go,
And under his cloak he carried a bow
All for to shoot at a merry little doe.
Among the leaves so green oh.

[chorus]
Jacky boy
Master
Sing ye well?
Very Well.
Hey down
Ho down.
Derry derry down.
Among the leaves so green oh.
To my hey down down
To my ho down down
Hey down
Ho down.
Derry derry down.
Among the leaves so green oh.

The first doe he shot at he missed,
The second doe he trimmed he kissed.
The third doe went where nobody whist
Among the leaves so green oh.

* Chorus

The fourth doe she did cross the brook
The keeper fetched her back with his hook
Where she is now, you may go and look
Among the leaves so green oh.

* Chorus

The fifth doe she did cross the plain
The keeper fetched her back again
Where she is now, she may remain
Among the leaves so green oh.

* Chorus

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Kookaburra
Performance: start C key F

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh
Kookaburra, gay your life must be.

Lavender's Blue

Lavenders blue, dilly, dilly
Lavender's green
When I am king, dilly, dilly
You shall be queen
Who told you so, dilly, dilly
Who told you so?
'Twas mine own heart, dilly, dilly
That told me so

Call up your men, dilly, dilly
Set them to work
Some with a rake, dilly, dilly
Some with a fork
Some to cut hay, dilly, dilly
Some to thresh corn
Whilst you and I, dilly, dilly
Keep ourselves warm

Let Union Be
Performance: Key A Start A

Come on lads and let's be jolly
Drive away all melancholy
For to grieve it would be folly
While we are together

[Chorus] Let union be in all our hearts
Let all our hearts be joined as one
We'll end the day as we begun
We'll end it all in pleasure
Right! Fol the rol the rye, too ri lye doe
Right! Fol the rol the rye, too ri lye doe
Right! Fol the rol the rye, too ri lye doe
While we are together

Old King Solomon in all his glory
Told each wife a different story
Of the things that we delight in
While we are together

[Chorus]

Eating and drinking are quite charming
Singing and dancing there's no harm in
These are things we take delight in
While we are together

[Chorus]

Cease from quarreling and from fighting
Evil speaking and back biting
All these things take no delight in
While we are together

[Chorus]

Come on lads and raise your glasses
Grab the bottle as it passes
Water drinkers are dull asses
While we are together

[Chorus]

Loch Lomond

Performance: Key Bb Start F

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to go,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus:
O you'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before you,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where in soft purple hue, the highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Chorus

The wee birdies sing and the wildflowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping.
But the broken heart it knows no second spring again,
Though the woeful may cease from their weeping.

Chorus

Marching to Pretoria

Performance: Key A Start C#

I’m with you, and you’re with me,
And so we are all together,
So, we are all together,
So, we are all together.
Sing with me, I’ll sing with you,
And so we will sing together
As we march along.

We are marching to Pretoria! Pretoria! Pretoria!
We are marching to Pretoria! Pretoria! Hoorah!

We have food and food is good,
And so we will eat together,
So, we will eat together,
So, we will eat together.
When we eat, 'twill be a treat
And so we will sing together
As we march along.

We are marching to Pretoria! Pretoria! Pretoria!
We are marching to Pretoria! Pretoria! Hoorah!

Mrs. Fox Terrier

Mrs. Fox Terrier said to her pups,
"In all life's adversities, keep your tails up
Keep your tails up! Keep your tails up!
In all life's adversities, keep your tails up!"

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Performance: start A key D

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:
Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me:
Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

Repeat chorus

O blow ye winds over the ocean,

O blow ye winds over the sea.
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

Repeat chorus

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Repeat chorus

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see,
I lit a small match to assist her,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Repeat chorus

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
I stuck my big feet out the window,
Next morning the neighbors were dead.

My High Silk Hat

Performance: Key E Start B

One day, I went into a New York subway
My high silk hat, my high silk hat.
I put it on the seat right down beside me
My high silk hat, my high silk hat.
A big, fat lady came and sat upon it
My high silk hat, she squashed it flat.
A big, fat lady came and sat upon it
My high silk hat, she squashed it flat.
Christopher Columbus, now what d'you think of that!
A big, fat lady sat upon my hat!
My hat she broke, now what's the joke
My hat she broke, now what's the joke
Christopher Columbus, now what d'you think of that!

Neath the Crust of the Old Apple Pie

Performance: Key G Start B

'Neath the crust of the old apple pie
There is something for you and for I
It may be a pin that the cook has left in
Or it may be a wee little fly
Oh, it may be an old rusty nail
Or a piece of the pussy-cat's tail
But whate'er it may be
It's for you and for me
'Neath the crust of the old apple pie.

Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow
Performance: start A key F

Oat, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Do you or I or anyone know,
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed,
Then the farmer takes his ease,
Stamps his feet and claps his hands,
And turns him round to view his lands.

Waiting for a partner,
Waiting for a partner,
Open the ring and take one in,
While we all gaily dance and sing.

Oh! Susannah
Performance: Start G Key G

Oh, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
And I'm goin' to Lou'siana, my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry.
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susannah don't you cry.

chorus:
Oh! Susannah! Oh, don't you cry for me.
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was still
I dreamed I saw Susannah; she was coming down the hill
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye.
Says I, "I'm coming from the South, Susannah, don't you cry."

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around.
And when I find Susannah, I'll fall down on the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die.
And when I'm dead and buried, Susannah, don't you cry.

Once I Had An Old Grey Mare
Performance: Start F key F

Once I had an old grey mare
Once I had an old grey mare
Once I had an old grey mare
Her back wore out and her belly bare

Tad a liddle dink dink
Tad a liddle day
Tad a liddle dink dink
Tad a liddle day

Then I turned her down the creek (x3)
Purpose of a little green grass to eat

Tad ...

Then, oh then I took her track (x3)
I found her in a mud hole flat on her back

Tad ...

Then I, feeling very stout (x3)
I took her by the tail and I hoist her out.

Tad ...

Then I thought it was no sin (x3)
I took out my knife, and I skinned her skin

Tad ...

Then I tied it in a noose (x3)
Purpose of to make my winter shoes.

Tad ...

Then I hung it in a loft (x3)
Along come a rogue and he stole it off

Tad ...

Durn the rogue that stole it off (x3)
Left my toes all out to frost

Tad ...

Over In The Meadow
Performance: start B key E

Over in the meadow in the sand and the sun
Lived an old mother turtle and her little turtle one
Dig said the mother, I dig said the one
So they dug and were glad in the sand and the sun

Over in the meadow where the tall grass grew
Lived an old daddy red fox and his little foxes two
Run said the daddy, we run said the two
So they ran and were glad where the tall grass grew

Over in the meadow in a nest in a tree
Live an old mother robin and her little birdies three
Sing said the mother, we sing said the three
So they sang and were glad in the nest in the tree

Over in the meadow in a tall sycamore
Lived an old daddy chipmunk and his little chipmunks four
Play said the daddy, we play said the four
So they played and were glad in the tall sycamore

Over in the meadow in a new little hive
Lived an old mother queen bee and her honey bees five
Humm said the mother, we humm said the five
So they hummed and were glad in the new little hive

Over in the meadow in a dam built of sticks
Live an old daddy beaver and his little beavers six
Build said the daddy, we build said the six
So they built and were glad in the dam built of sticks

Over in the meadow in a pool in a bog
Lived an old mother froggy and her seven pollywogs
Kick said the mother, we kick said the wogs
So they kicked and they kicked till they were seven little frogs

Over in the meadow as the day grew late
Lived an old daddy owl and his little owlets eight
Wink said the daddy, we wink said the eight
So they winked and were glad as the day grew late

Over in the meadow in a web in a pine
Lived an old mother spider and her little spiders nine
Spin said the mother, we spin said the nine
So they spun and were glad in the web in the pine

Over in the meadow in a warm little den
Lived an old daddy rabbit and his little bunnies ten
Hop said the daddy, we hop said the ten
So they hopped and were glad in the warm little den

Over The Meadows

Over the meadow green and wide
Blooming in the sunlight, blooming in the sunlight
Over the meadow green and wide
Off we go a-roving, side by side
(hey!)

Streamlets down mountain go, pure from the winter snow
Joining they swiftly go, singing of life so free
Streamlets down mountain go, pure from the winter snow
Joining they swiftly go, calling to me.

Sweet is the air with new mown hay
Cooling in the twilight, cooling in the twilight
Sweet is the air with new mown hay
As we homeward go at close of day.
(hey!)

Streamlets down mountain go, …

Penguin Song (Did You Ever See A Penguin Come to Tea?)
Performance: Key G Start G

Did you ever see a penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins! Attention! Penguins, Begin!
Right flipper!

Did you ever see a penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me, a penguin you will see.
Penguins! Attention! Penguins, Begin!
Right flipper! Left flipper!

Right flipper! Left flipper! Right leg! Left leg! Head! Turn!

Penguins! Attention! Penguins, Stop!

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,
For they say you are taking the sunshine
Which has brightened our pathways a while.

[Chorus] Come and sit by my side if you love me;
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the girl that has loved you so true.

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,
Oh, how lonely and sad it will be,
Just think of the fond heart you're breaking,
And the grief you are causing to me.

[Chorus].

As you go to your home by the ocean,
May you never forget those sweet hours,
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

[Chorus]

Rise Up O Flame
Performance: Start F

Rise up O flame
By thy light glowing
Show to us beauty
Vision and joy

Rose
Performance: Start C Key Gm acap

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose
Will I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will, sire
At thy will.

Scotland's Burning
Performance: start F key Bb

Scotland's burning! Scotland's burning!
Look out! Look out!
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!
Pour on water! Pour on water!

She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain
Performance: Start G Key C

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes. (doot! doot!)
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes.(doot! doot!)
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, comin'
'round the mountain, she'll be comin' 'round the
mountain when she comes.(doot! doot!)

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.(whoa back!)
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.(whoa back!)
She'll be drivin' six white horses, drivin' six white
horses, she'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.
(whoa back! doot!doot)

We will all go out to meet her when she comes. (hi babe!)
We will all go out to meet her when she comes. (hi babe!)
We will all go out to meet her, we'll all go out to meet
her, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
(hi babe! whoa back! doot! doot!)

We will kill the old, red rooster when she comes. (hack! hack!)
We will kill the old, red rooster when she comes. (hack! hack!)
We will kill the old, red rooster; we'll kill the old, red rooster,
We'll kill the old, red rooster when she comes.
(hack! hack! hi babe! whoa back! doot! doot!))

And we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (yum! yum!)
And we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (yum! yum!)
We'll all have chicken and dumplings, we'll all have
chicken and dumplings, we'll all have chicken and
dumplings when she comes.
(yum! yum! hack! hack! hi babe! whoa back! doot! doot!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes. (scratch! scratch!)
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes. (scratch! scratch!)
She'll be wearing red pajamas, wearing red pajamas,
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes.
(scratch! scratch! yum! yum! hack! hack! hi babe! whoa back! doot! doot!)

And she'll have to sleep with grandma when she comes. (snor-ing!)
And she'll have to sleep with grandma when she comes. (snor-ing!)
She'll have to sleep with grandma, she'll have to
sleep with grandma, she'll have to sleep with grandma
when she comes.
(snor-ing! scratch! scratch! yum! yum! hack! hack! hi babe! whoa back! doot! doot!)

Shenandoah
Performance: Key G start D

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, I'm bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, I'm bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri

When first I took a rambling notion
To leave you rolling river
To sail across the briny ocean
Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri

Been seven long years since last I saw you
Away, you rolling river
Been seven long years since last I saw you
Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you
Away, you rolling river
Oh Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you
Away, I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri

Side By Side
Performance: Start F

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singing a song
Side by side.

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharing our load
Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together,
It doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just traveling along
Singing a song
Side by side.

***

See that sun in the morning,
Peeking over the hill?
I'll bet you, sure it always has
And it always will.

That's how I feel about someone,
How somebody feels about me.
We're sure we love each other
And that's the way we'll always be.

***

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just traveling along
Singing a song
Side by side.

Skye Boat Song
Performance: Start F

[Chorus:] Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward! the sailors cry;
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye.

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
Thunderclouds rend the air;
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,
Follow they will not dare.

[Chorus]

Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
Ocean's a royal bed.
Rocked on the deep, Flora will keep
Watch by your weary head.

[Chorus]

Many's the lad fought on that day,
Well the Claymore could wield,
When the night came, silently lay
Dead on Culloden's field.

[Chorus]

Burned are their homes, exile and death
Scatter the loyal men;
Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath
Charlie will come again.

Sweet the Evening Air of May
Performance: round

Sweet the evening air of May,
Soft my cheek caressing,
Sweet the unseen lilacs spray
With its scented blessing.
White and ghostly in the gloom
Shine the apple trees in bloom,
Apple trees in bloom
Sweet the evening air of May,
Soft my cheek caressing,

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
Performance: Start B Key G

Chorus:
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see?
Coming for to carry me home,
A band of angels coming after me,
Coming for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Coming for to carry me home,
But O my Lord, I'm heaven bound,
Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm coming, too
Coming for the carry me home.

Swinging Along
Performance: Start F

Swinging along the open road
Under a sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
In the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road
All in the fall of the year.

Swinging along the open road
Swinging along under a sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
All in the fall in the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along, swinging along the open road
All in the fall of the year.

Tail's On The Lonesome Spine
Performance: Start E Key C

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia
stood a cow on the railroad track
Twas a very fine cow, with eyes so kind;
But you can't expect a cow to read a railroad sign,
So she stood in the middle of the track
And the train (choo - choo) hit her right in the back.
Now her horns are in the mountains of Virginia
And the tail's on the lonesome spine.

Take Me Out To The Ball Game
Performance: Start C Key F

Take me out to the ball game.
Take me out with the crowd.
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack.
I don’t care if I never get back.
Let me root, root, root for the home team.
If they don’t win it’s a shame.
For it’s one, two, three strikes, you’re out.
At the old ball game!

Teddy Bears' Picnic

If you go down in the woods today you're sure of a big surprise.
If you go down in the woods today you'd better go in disguise!
For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain,
Because today's the day the Teddy Bears have their picnic.

[Chorus] Picnic time for Teddy Bears
The little Teddy Bears are having a lovely time today.
Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their holiday.
See them gaily gad about.
They love to play and shout, they never have any cares;
At six o'clock their Mommies and Daddies will take them home to bed,
Because they're tired little Teddy Bears

Every Teddy Bear that’s been good is sure of a treat today.
There's lots of marvelous things to eat and wonderful games to play.
Beneath the trees where nobody sees they'll hide and seek as long as they please
For that's the way the Teddy Bears have their picnic.

[Chorus]

If you go down in the woods today, you'd better not go alone!
It's lovely down in the woods today, but safer to stay at home!
For ev'ry bear that ever there was will gather there for certain, because
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their picnic.

[Chorus]

Three Little Kittens

The three little kittens, they lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, mother dear, we sadly fear,
Our mittens we have lost."
"What! Lost your mittens, you naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie."
"Meow, meow, meow, meow."

The three little kittens, they found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, mother dear, see here, see here,
Our mittens we have found."
"What! Found your mittens, you darling kittens,
Then you shall have some pie."
"Meow, meow, meow, meow."

The three little kittens put on their mittens,
And soon ate up the pie,
"Oh, mother dear, we greatly fear,
Our mittens we have soiled."
"What, soiled your mittens, you naughty kittens!"
Then they began to sigh,
"Meow, meow, meow, meow."

The three little kittens, they washed their mittens,
And hung them out to dry,
"Oh, mother dear, see here, see here,
Our mittens we have washed."

"What, washed your mittens, you good little kittens,
But I smell a rat close by."
"Meow, meow, meow, meow.”
"Meow, meow, meow, meow.”

Vreneli

O Vreneli, my pretty one,
Pray tell me where's your home?
"My home it is in Switzerland,
It's made of wood and stone,
My home it is in Switzerland,
It's made of wood and stone."

Chorus: Yo ho ho, tra la la la,
Yo ho ho, tra la la la,
Yo ho ho, tra la la la,
Yo ho ho, tra la la la,
Yo ho ho, tra la la la,
Yo ho ho, tra la la la,
Yo ho ho!

O Vreneli, my pretty one,
Pray tell me where's your heart?
"My heart," she said, "I gave away,
Its pain would not depart."
"My heart," she said, "I gave away,
Its pain would not depart."

(Chorus)

O Vreneli, my pretty one,
Pray tell me where's your head?
"My head I also gave away,
It's with my heart," she said;
"My head I also gave away,
It's with my heart," she said.

(Chorus)

Wait For The Wagon
Performance: Start Bb Key Eb Chorus Eb

Will you come with me my Phyllis dear
To yon blue mountain free?
Where the blossoms smell the sweetest,
Come rove along with me.
It's every Sunday morning
When I am by your side,
We'll jump into the wagon
And all take a ride.

[Chorus]Wait for the wagon,
Wait for the wagon
Wait for the Wagon
And we'll all take a ride.

Where the river runs like silver
And the birds they sing so sweet
I have a cabin, Phyllis,
And something good to eat;
Come listen to my story,
It will relieve my heart;
Then jump into the wagon,
And off we will start.
[Chorus]

Do you believe, my Phyllis, dear,
Old Mike, with all his wealth,
Could make you half so happy
As I, with youth and health?
We'll have a little farm,
A horse, a pig, a cow;
And you will mind the dairy,
While I do guide the plough.
[Chorus]

Your lips are red as poppies,
Your hair so slick and neat,
All braided up with dahlias,
And hollyhocks so sweet.
It's ev'ry Sunday morning
When I am by your side,
We'll jump into the wagon,
And all take a ride.
[Chorus]

Together, on life's journey,
We will travel till we stop,
And if we have no troubles,
We'll reach the happy top;
Then come with me, sweet Phyllis,
My own, my lovely bride,
Jump into the wagon,
And all take a ride.

Walk Shepherdess, Walk

Walk Shepherdess, walk
And I'll walk too
To find the ram with the ebony horn
And the gold-footed ewe.

The lamb with fleece of silver
Like summer sea foam
The wether with the crystal bell
That leads them all home

So walk shepherdess, walk
And I'll walk, too
And if we never find them
I shan't mind, shall you?

Walloping Window Blind

Performance: Start B (v. or c.) Key E

A capital ship for an ocean trip was the WallopingWindowblind
No wind that blew dismayed her crew, nor troubled the captain's mind
The man at the wheel was made to feel contempt for the wildest blow
Though it often appeared, when the gale had cleared, that he'd been in his bunk below.

[Chorus] Then blow ye winds hi ho, a-roving I will go
I'll stay no more on England's shore, so let the music play
I'm off for the morning train, across the raging main
I'm off to my love with a boxing glove, ten thousand miles away.

The bosun's mate was very sedate, yet fond of amusement too
For he played hopscotch with the starboard watch while the captain tickled the crew
And the gunner we had was apparently mad, for he sat on the after rail
And fired salutes with the captain's boots in the teeth of the booming gale.
[Chorus]

The captain sat on the commodore's hat and dined in a royal way
On toasted pigs and pickles and figs and gummery bread each day
And the cook was Dutch and behaved as such, for the diet he gave the crew
Was a number of tons of hot-cross-buns served up with sugar and glue.
[Chorus]

We all felt ill as mariners will on a diet that's cheap and rude
And we shivered and shook as we dipped the cook in a tub of his gluesome food
Then nautical pride we laid aside and we cast the vessel ashore
On the Gulliby Isles where the pooh-pooh smiles, and the anagazanders roar.

[Chorus]

On rub-a-grub bark from morn til dark we dined til we all had grown
Uncommonly shrunk, when a Chinese junk sailed up from the torribly zone
She was chubby and square, but we didn't much care, and we cheerily put out to sea
And we left the crew of the junk to chew on the bark of the rub-a-grub tree.

[Chorus]

Waltzing Matilda
Performance: Start C Key Ab Chorus Eb

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled:
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me"

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled:
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me."

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong.
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee.
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag:
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me."

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me",
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag:
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me."

Down came the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred.
Up came the troopers, one, two, three.
They said, "Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me."

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda

"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me",
They said, "Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me."

Up jumped the swagman; sprang into the billabong.
"You'll never catch me alive!" said he
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong:
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me?"

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me",
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong:
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me?"

Way Down Yonder in the Paw Paw Patch
Performance: start A key A

Where O where is dear little Teddy
Where O where is dear little Teddy
Where O where is dear little Teddy
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch

Come on girls, let's go find him
Come on girls, let's go find him
Come on girls, let's go find him
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch

Pickin' up paw paws put 'em in your pocket
Pickin' up paw paws put 'em in your pocket
Pickin' up paw paws put 'em in your pocket
Way down yonder in the paw paw patch

What Shall We Do with the Drunken Sailor
Performance: start C key F dorian

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
Early in the morning!

[Chorus] Way hey and up she rises
Way hey and up she rises
Way hey and up she rises
Early in the morning!

Put him in the long boat till he's sober
Put him in the long boat till he's sober
Put him in the long boat till he's sober
Early in the morning [Chorus]

Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Early in the morning! [Chorus]

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
Early in the morning! [Chorus]

DThat's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
Early in the morning! [Chorus]

When I First Came To This Land
Performance: Start G Key G

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a farm and I did what I could.
And I called my farm "muscle in my arm"
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land,
I was not a wealthy man
So I got myself a shack and I did what I could.
And I called my shack: “Break my back”,
And I called my farm: "Muscle in my arm,"
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a cow and I did what I could.
And I called my cow: “No milk now”,
And I called my shack: “Break my back”,
And I called my farm: “Muscle in my arm”,
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a hen and I did what I could.
And I called my hen: “Now and then”,
And I called my cow: “No milk now”,
And I called my shack: “Break my back”,
And I called my farm: "Muscle in my arm,"
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a duck and I did what I could.
And I called my duck: “Out of luck”,
And I called my hen: “Now and then”,
And I called my cow: “No milk now”,
And I called my shack: “Break my back”,
And I called my farm: "Muscle in my arm,"
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a pig and I did what I could.
And I called my pig: "Not so big,"
And I called my duck: “Out of luck”,
And I called my hen: “Now and then”,
And I called my cow: “No milk now”,
And I called my shack: “Break my back”,
And I called my farm: "Muscle in my arm,"
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a horse and I did what I could.
And I called my horse: "Dobbin, of course."
And I called my pig: "Not so big,"
And I called my duck: “Out of luck”,
And I called my hen: “Now and then”,
And I called my cow: “No milk now”,
And I called my shack: “Break my back”,
And I called my farm: "Muscle in my arm,"
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a wife and I did what I could.
And I called my wife: “Run For Your Life” (“Joy of My Life),
And I called my horse: "Dobbin, of course."
And I called my pig: "Not so big,"
And I called my duck: “Out of luck”,
And I called my hen: “Now and then”,
And I called my cow: “No milk now”,
And I called my shack: “Break my back”,
And I called my farm: "Muscle in my arm,"
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,
So I got myself a son and I did what I could.
And I called my son: “My work's done”,
And I called my wife: “Run For Your Life” (“Joy of My Life),
And I called my horse: "Dobbin, of course."
And I called my pig: "Not so big,"
And I called my duck: “Out of luck”,
And I called my hen: “Now and then”,
And I called my cow: “No milk now”,
And I called my shack: “Break my back”,
And I called my farm: "Muscle in my arm,"
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid
Performance: Start G key G

Where are you going, my pretty maid?
Where are you going, my pretty maid?
I'm going a-milking, sir, she said,
Sir, she said, sir, she said.
I'm going a-milking, sir, she said.

May I go with you, my pretty maid?
May I go with you, my pretty maid?
You're perfectly welcome, sir, she said,
Sir, she said, sir she said,
You're perfectly welcome, sir, she said.

What is you father, my pretty maid?
What is you father, my pretty maid?
My father's a farmer, sir, she said,
Sir, she said, sir she said,
My father's a farmer, sir, she said.

What is your fortune, my pretty maid?
What is your fortune, my pretty maid?
My face is my fortune, sir, she said.
Sir, she said, sir she said,
My face is my fortune, sir, she said.

Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid
Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid
Nobody asked you sir, she said,
Sir, she said, sir she said,
Nobody asked you sir, she said.

Whoopee Ti Yi Yo
Performance: Start E Key E

As I was a-walking one morning for pleasure,
I spied a cow-puncher a-riding along;
His hat was throwed back and his spurs was a jingling,
And as he approached he was singing this song,

Whoopee ti yi yo, git along little dogies,
It's your misfortune, and none of my own.
Whoopee ti yi yo, git along little dogies,
For you know Wyoming will be your new home.

Early in the spring we round up the dogies,
Mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails;
Round up our horses, load up the chuck-wagon,
Then throw the dogies upon the long trail.

Whoopee ti yi yo, git along little dogies,
It's your misfortune, and none of my own.
Whoopee ti yi yo, git along little dogies,
For you know Wyoming will be your new home.

Wild Mountain Thyme
Performance: Key Bb Start Bb

Oh, the summer is a-coming
And the leaves are sweet returning
And the wild mountain thyme
All around the purple heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

[Chorus] And we'll all go together
In the wild mountain thyme
All around the purple heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

If my true love won't go with me
I will surely find another
In the wild mountain thyme
All around the purple heather
Will you go, lassie, go? [Chorus]

I will build my love a castle
On some high mountain green
And my love will be the fairest
That the summer sun has seen,
Will you go, lassie, go? [Chorus]

I will build my love a bower
By yon clear, crystal fountain
And will carry to the fair one
All the flowers of the mountain
Will you go, lassie, go? [Chorus]

You Are My Sunshine
Performance: start F key F

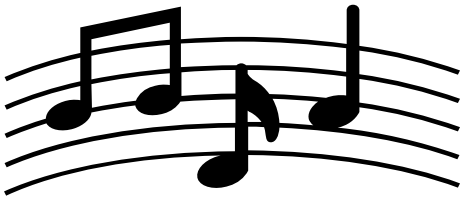
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung down my head and cried.

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away

Stiles Family Song Book Index

Stiles Family Song Book



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