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Skip to My Lou (1b)

Lost my partner, what'll I do? x3 Skip to my Lou, my darling.

Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou. Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou. Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou. Skip to my Lou, my darling.

Little red wagon, painted blue. x3 Skip to my Lou, my darling.

Chorus

Flies in the buttermilk, two by two. x3 Skip to my Lou, my darling.

Chorus

The Muffin Man (2a)

Have you seen the muffin man, The muffin man, the muffin man, Have you seen the muffin man, Who lives in Drury Lane?

Yes, I've seen the muffin man, The muffin man, the muffin man, Yes, I've seen the muffin man, Who lives in Drury Lane.

This Old Man (2b)

This old man, he played one, He played knick-knack on my thumb. With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give a dog a bone, This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played two, He played knick-knack on my shoe. With a...

This old man, he played three, He played knick-knack on my knee. *With a ...*

This old man, he played four, He played knick-knack on my door. *With a ...*

Oh Susanna (3a)

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee, I'm going to Louisiana, 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, Susanna, don't you cry.

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

She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain (3b)

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes Coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round the mountain, Coming round the mountain when she comes

> Singing aye aye yippee yippee aye Singing aye aye yippee yippee aye Singing aye aye yippee, aye aye yippee Aye aye yippee yippee aye

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes Wearing pink pyjamas, she'll be wearing pink pyjamas, Wearing pink pyjamas when she comes

Chorus

And we'll all go out to meet her when she comes Yes, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes We'll all go out to greet her, yes we will all go out to meet her, We'll all go out to meet her when she comes

Chorus

Blaydon Races (4a)

I went to Blaydon Races, Twas on the ninth of June Eighteen hundred and sixty-two On a summer's afternoon I took the bus from Balmbras And she was heavy laden Away we went along Collingwood Street That's on the Road to Blaydon

Oh me lads, you should've seen us gannin Passing the folks along the road, And all of them were starin' All the lads and lasses there, They all had smilin' faces Gannin along the Scotswood Road To see the Blaydon Races

The rain it poured down all the day And made the ground quite muddy Coffee Johnny had a white hat on Shouted 'Wee stole the cuddy?' There were spice stalls and monkey shows And old wives selling ciders And the chap on the ha'penny roundabout Saying 'Any more lads for riders?'

Chorus

Scotland The Brave (4Ba)

Hark when the night is falling Hear! Hear the pipes are calling, Loudly and proudly calling, down through the glen. There where the hills are sleeping, Now feel the blood a-leaping, High as the spirits of the old Highland men.

Towering in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame, High may your proud standards gloriously wave, Land of my high endeavour, Land of the shining river, Land of the shining river,

Bobby Shaftoe (7a)

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea, Silver buckles on his knee; He'll come back and marry me, Bonny Bobby Shaftoe.

Bobby Shaftoe's bright and fair, Combing down his yellow hair, He's my ain for ever mair, Bonny Bobby Shaftoe.

Lord of the Dance (14a)

I danced in the morning when the world was begun, And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth, At Bethlehem I had my birth.

> Dance, then, wherever you may be; I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. And I'll lead you all wherever you may be, And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

Oranges and Lemons (16a)

Oranges and lemons, say the bells of St. Clement's. You owe me five farthings, say the bells of St. Martin's. When will you pay me? say the bells of Old Bailey. When I grow rich, say the bells of Shoreditch. When will that be? say the bells of Stepney. I do not know, says the great bell of Bow. Here comes a candle to light you to bed, And here comes a chopper to chop off your head!

When the Boat Comes In (16b)

You shall have a fishy on a little dishy, You shall have a fishy when the boat gets in. You shall have a fishy on a little dishy, You shall have a fishy when the boat gets in.

Dance to y'r daddy, sing to y'r mammy, Dance to y'r daddy, my little man.

Let's All Go Down the Strand (A1a)

Let's all go down the Strand (have a banana!) Let's all go down the Strand! I'll be leader, you can march behind, Come with me and see what we can find. Let's all go down the Strand (have a banana!) Oh, what a happy land! That's the place for fun and noise, All among the girls and boys, So, let's all go down the Strand!

Who's Your Lady Friend? (A1b)

Hello! Hello! Who's your lady friend? Who's the little lady by your side? I've seen you with a girl or two, Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! I am surprised at you. Hello! Hello! stop your little game, Don't you think your ways you ought to mend? It isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton, Who, who, who's you lady friend?

Don't Dilly Dally on the Way (A1c)

My old man said "follow the van, And don't dilly dally on the way!" Off went the cart with the home packed in it, I walked behind with my old cock linnet, But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied, Lost the van and don't know where to roam. Oh, you can't trust the 'Specials' like the old time 'Coppers', When you can't find your way home.

Any Old Iron? (A1d)

Any old iron, any old iron, any, any, any old iron? You look neat, talk about a treat, You look dapper from your napper to your feet, Dressed in style brand new tile, With your father's old green tie on. But I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old watch chain! Old iron, old iron! (Ta-da-la-la-la-la, ta-da-la-la-la-la, I-tiddly-I-ti, pom, pom!)

When I'm Sixty-Four (A2)

When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now!?
Will you still be sending me a Valentine?
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I'd been out to quarter to three, would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four?

I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone, You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning go for a ride. Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more? Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight, If it's not too dear, You'll be older too! Ah! And if you say the word, I could stay with you.

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view. Indicate precisely what you mean to say, Yours sincerely, wasting away. Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine for evermore. Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

When I Grow Too Old to Dream (A3a)

When I grow too old to dream, I'll have you to remember, When I grow too old to dream, Your love will live in my heart. So kiss me, my sweet, And so let us part, And when I grow too old to dream, That kiss will live in my heart.

Together (A3b)

We strolled the lane, together, Laughed at the rain, together, Sang love's refrain, together, And we'd both pretend, It would never end. One day we cried, together, Cast love aside, together, You're gone from me, But in my memory, We always will be together.

Clementine (A4a)

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine, Lived a minor, forty-niner, And his daughter, Clementine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine, Thou art lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

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

Oh my darling.....

How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine! But I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

Oh my darling.....

Molly Malone (A4b)

In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty, I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone, As she wheeled her wheel barrow Through streets broad and narrow, Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive o!"

"Alive, alive o! – alive, alive o!" Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive o!"

She was a fishmonger, but sure t'was no wonder, For so were her father and mother before; And they each wheeled their barrow, Through streets broad and narrow, Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive o!"

Alive, alive o!.....

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

Alive, alive o!.....

English Country Garden (A5a)

How many gentle flowers grow In an English country garden? I'll tell you now of some that I know And those I miss you'll surely pardon! Daffodils, heartsease and phlox, Meadowsweet and lilies, stocks, Gentian and lupin, tall hollyhocks, Roses, foxgloves, snowdrops, forget-me-nots, In an English country garden.

How many insects find their home In an English country garden? I'll tell you now of some that I know And those I miss you'll surely pardon! Dragonflies, moths and bees, Spiders falling from the trees, Butterflies sway in the mild gentle breeze, There are hedgehogs that roam, And little gnomes, In an English country garden.

John Peel (A5b)

D' ye ken John Peel with his coat so gay? D' ye ken John Peel at the break of the day? D' ye ken John Peel when he's far, far away, With his hounds and his horn in the morning?

T'was the sound of his horn brought me from my bed, And the cry of his hounds which he oft' times led, Peel's "View Halloo!" would awaken the dead, Or the fox from his lair in the morning.

Yes, I ken John Peel and auld Ruby too, Ranter and Royal, and Bellman so true, From the drag to the chase, from the chase to the view, From the view to the death in the morning,

'Twas the sound.....

Bye, Bye Blackbird (A6a)

Pack up all your cares and woe, Here I go, singing low, Bye, bye blackbird. When somebody waits for me; Sugar's sweet, so is she, Bye, bye blackbird. No one here can love and understand me, Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me. Make my bed and light the light, I'll arrive late tonight, Blackbird, bye, bye.

When the Red, Red Robin (A6b)

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along, along, There'll be no more sobbin',
When he starts throbbin' his old sweet song.
"Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head, Get up, get up, get out of bed,
Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red,
Live, love, laugh and be happy!"
What if I've been blue?
Now I'm walking through fields of flowers.
Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours and hours.
I'm just a kid again, doin' what I did again, singing a song –
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along.

Daisy, Daisy (A7a)

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do, I'm half crazy, all for the love of you, It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage, But you'll look sweet upon the seat Of a bicycle built for two.

Edelweiss (A7b)

Edelweiss, edelweiss, every morning you greet me, Small and white, clean and bright, You look happy to meet me. Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow, Bloom and grow forever. Edelweiss, edelweiss, Bless my homeland forever.

After the Ball (A7c)

After the ball is over, after the break of morn, After the dancers leaving, After the stars are gone. Many a heart is aching, If you could read them all. Many the hopes that have vanished, After the ball.

Side By Side (A8a)

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, sharin' 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 trav'lin along, singing a song, Side by side.

Sunny Side of the Street (A8b)

Grab your coat and get your hat, Leave your worry on the doorstep, Just direct your feet to the sunny side of the street.

Can't you hear a pitter-pat, And that happy tune is your step, Life can be so sweet, on the sunny side of the street.

I used to walk in the shade, with those blues on parade, But I'm not afraid, this rover crossed over,

If I never have a cent, I'll be rich as Rockefeller, Gold dust at my feet, on the sunny side of the street.

Yes! We Have No Bananas (A9a)

Yes! We have no bananas, We have no bananas to-day. We've string beans and onions, Cabbages and scallions, And all kinds of fruit and say. We have an old-fashioned tomato, Long Island potato, But yes, we have no bananas, We have no bananas to-day.

I've Got a Lovely Bunch of Coconuts (A9b)

I've got a luverly bunch of coconuts, There they are all standing in a row, Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head, "Give em' a twist, a flick of the wrist", That's what the showman said.

I've got a luverly bunch of coconuts, Every ball you throw will make me rich. There stands me wife, The idol of me life, singing "Roll or bowl a ball, a penny a pitch".

Singing "Roll or bowl a ball, a penny a pitch, Roll or bowl a ball, a penny a pitch, Roll or bowl a ball, roll or bowl a ball, Roll or bowl a ball, a penny a pitch".

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (A10)

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!

Swing low.....

I'm sometimes up and I'm sometimes down, Coming for to carry me home. But still my soul feels heavenward bound, Coming for to carry me home.

Swing low.....

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

Swing low.....

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles (A11a)

I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air. They fly so high, nearly reach the sky, Then like my dreams they fade and die. Fortune's always hiding, I've looked everywhere. I'm forever blowing bubbles, Pretty bubbles in the air.

When You're Smiling (A11b)

When you're smiling, When you're smiling, The whole world smiles with you. When you're laughing, When you're laughing, The sun comes shining through. But when you're crying you bring on the rain, So stop your sighing, Be happy again. So keep on smiling, 'Cause when you're smiling, The whole world smiles with you!

Skye Boat Song (A12a)

Speed bonny 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, Thunder clouds rend the air; Baffled, our foes stand on the shore, Follow they will not dare.

Speed bonny boat.....

Mairi's Wedding (A12b)

Step we gaily, on we go, heel for heel and toe for toe, Arm in arm and row on row, all for Mairi's Wedding.

Over hill-ways up and down, myrtle green and bracken brown, Past the sheilings, through the town: all for the sake of Mairi.

Step we gaily.....

Red her cheeks as rowans are, bright her eye as any star, Fairest of them all by far, is my darling Mairi.

Step we gaily.....

Plenty herring, plenty meal, plenty peat tae fill her creel, Plenty bonnie bairns as weel, that's the toast to Mairi.

Step we gaily.....

Alexander's Ragtime Band (A13)

Come on and hear, come on and hear, Alexander's ragtime band! Come on and hear, come on and hear, It's the best band in the land. They can play a bugle call like you never heard before, So natural that you want to go to war. That's just the bestest band that am.... Honeylamb!

Come on along, come on along, Let me take you by the hand, Up to the man, up to the man, Who's the leader of the band. And if you care to hear the Swanee river played in rag-time, Come on and hear, come on and hear, Alexander's ragtime band!

You Are My Sunshine (A14)

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, And I hung my head and cried.

You are my sunshine.....

I'll always love you and make you happy, If you will only say the same. But if you leave me to love another, You'll regret it all someday.

You are my sunshine.....

You told me once, dear, you really loved me, And no one else could come between. But now you've left me and love another. You have shattered all my dreams!

You are my sunshine.....

My Grandfather's Clock (A15)

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, So it stood ninety years on the floor. It was taller by far 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 a pride;

But it stopped - short - never to go again, when the old man died. Ninety years without slumbering...Tick...tock...tick...tock, His life seconds numbering...Tick...tock...tick...tock, It stopped – short - never to go again, when the old man died.

In watching the pendulum swing to and fro, Many hours he had spent whilst a boy. And his 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 stopped - short ...

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 day to be wound. And it kept in its place, not a frown on its face, And the hands never hung by its side.

But it stopped - short ...

Sloop John B. (A16)

We come on the sloop John B My grandfather and me Around Nassau town we did roam Drinking all night Got into a fight Well I feel so broke up I want to go home

So, hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets Call for the Captain ashore Let me go home, let me go home I wanna go home, yeah yeah Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

Pop Goes the Weasel (A17)

Half a pound of tuppenny rice, Half a pound of treacle. That's the way the money goes, Pop! goes the weasel.

Up and down the City road, In and out the Eagle, That's the way the money goes, Pop! goes the weasel

Pick A Bale of Cotton (A18)

We're gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton, Jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day. Jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton, Jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day.

> Oh lordy, pick a bale of cotton Oh lordy, pick a bale a day Oh lordy, pick a bale of cotton Oh lordy, pick a bale a day

We're gonna pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a bale of cotton, Pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a bale a day. Pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a bale of cotton, Pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a bale a day.

Chorus

On Ilkley Moor Bar T'at (A19)

Where hast thou been since I saw thee? On Ilkley Moor bar t'at! Where hast thou been since I saw thee? Where hast thou been since I saw thee?

> On Ilkley Moor bah t'at! On Ilkley Moor bah t'at! On Ilkley Moor bah t'at!

Thou've been-a-courting Mary-Jane....

Thou'st going to catch thy death of cold....

Then we shall have to bury thee....

Then t'worms shall come and eat thee up....

Then ducks shall come and eat up t'worms....

Then we shall come and eat up ducks....

Then we shall all have eaten thee....

Then we will have our loved ones back....

What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor (A20)

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

> Way Hay and up she rises Way Hay and up she rises Way Hay and up she rises Early in the morning

Put him in the long boat till he's sober,

Chorus

Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.

Chorus

Loch Lomond (A21)

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

Oh, you'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low road, And I'll be in Scotland afore ye, But I and my true love will never meet again On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

On Top of Old Smokey (A22)

On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow, I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow

On top of old Smokey, I went there to weep For a false-hearted lover, is worse than a thief

A thief he will rob you, and take what you save But a false-hearted lover, will put you in your grave

On top of old Smokey, all covered in snow I lost my true lover, by courtin' too slow

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore (A23)

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah

Chorus

Jordan's river is deep and wide, Hallelujah And I've got a home on the other side, Hallelujah

Chorus

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean (A24)

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.

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

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.

Chorus

I Do Like to Be Beside the Seaside (A25)

Oh, I do like to be beside the seaside. I do like to be beside the sea. I do like to stroll along the prom, prom, prom, Where the brass bands play, tiddly-om-pom-pom! So just let me be beside the seaside. I'll be beside myself with glee, And there's lots of girls beside I should like to be beside, Beside the seaside, beside the sea.

Que Sera Sera (A26)

When I was just a little girl, I asked my mother, what will I be Will I be pretty, will I be rich Here's what she said to me

Que sera, sera Whatever will be, will be The future's not ours to see Que sera, sera, what will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love I asked my sweetheart, what lies ahead Will we have rainbows, day after day Here's what my sweetheart said

Chorus

Now I have Children of my own They ask their mother, what will I be Will I be handsome, will I be rich I tell them tenderly

Chorus

Somewhere Over the Rainbow (A27)

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

> Someday I'll wish upon a star And wake up where the clouds are far Behind me Where troubles melt like lemon drops Away above the chimney tops That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly Birds fly over the rainbow. Why then, oh, why can't I?

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands (A28)

He's got the whole world in his hands He's got the whole wide world in his hands He's got the whole wide world in his hands He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the little bitty baby in his hands He's got the little bitty baby in his hands He's got the little bitty baby in his hands He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got you and me brother in his handsHe's got you and me sister in his handsHe's got you and me brother in his handsHe's got the whole world in his hands

He's got everybody here in his hands He's got everybody here in his hands He's got everybody here in his hands He's got the whole world in his hands

How Much is that Doggie in the Window? (A29)

How much is that doggie in the window? The one with the waggly tail How much is that doggie in the window? I do hope that doggie's for sale

I must take a trip to California And leave my poor sweetheart alone If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome And the doggie will have a good home

Chorus

I read in the papers there are robbers With flashlights that shine in the dark My love needs a doggie to protect him And scare them away with one bark

I don't want a bunny or a kitty I don't want a parrot that talks I don't want a bowl of little fishies He can't take a goldfish for a walk

Carolina Moon (A30)

Carolina moon keep shining Shining on the one who waits for me Carolina moon I'm pining Pining for the place I long to be

How I'm hoping tonight you'll go Go to the right window Scatter your light, say I'm alright Please do Tell her that I'm blue and lonely Dreamy Carolina moon

Singin' In The Rain (A31)

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feelin', I'm happy again I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face I walk down the lane with a happy refrain Just singin', just singin' in the rain

As Time Goes By (A32)

You must remember this A kiss is still a kiss A sigh is just a sigh The fundamental things apply As time goes by And when two lovers woo They still say I love you On that you can rely No matter what the future brings As time goes by

Moonlight and love songs Never out of date Hearts filled with passion Jealousy and hate Woman needs man And man must have his mate That no one can deny It's still the same old story A fight for love and glory A case of do or die Though I will always welcome lovers As time goes by

Memories Are Made Of This (A33)

Take one fresh and tender kiss Add one stolen night of bliss One girl, one boy Some grief, some joy Memories are made of this

Don't forget a small moonbeam Fold in lightly with a dream Your lips and mine Two sips of wine Memories are made of this

Then add the wedding bells One house where lovers dwell Three little kids for flavour Stir carefully through the days See how the flavour stays These are the dreams you will savour

With His blessings from above Serve it generously with love One man, one wife One love through life Memories are made of this Memories are made of this

Why? (A34)

I'll never let you go. Why? Because I love you I'll always love you so. Why? Because you love me

No broken hearts for us cause we love each other And with our faith and trust there can be no other

> Why? Cause I love you Why? Cause you love me

I think you're awful sweet. Why? Because I love you You say I'm your special treat. Why? Because you love me

> We found a perfect love Yes, a love that's yours and mine I'll love you and you'll love me all the time

Leaving On A Jet Plane (A35)

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go I'm standin' here outside your door I hate to wake you up to say goodbye But the dawn is breakin', It's early morn The taxi's waitin', He's blowin' his horn Already I'm so lonesome I could die

So kiss me and smile for me Tell me that you'll wait for me Hold me like you'll never let me go 'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane Don't know when I'll be back again Oh babe, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down So many times I've played around I tell you now, they don't mean a thing Ev'ry place I go, I'll think of you Ev'ry song I sing, I'll sing for you When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

Chorus

Now the time has come to leave you One more time, let me kiss you Then close your eyes. I'll be on my way Dream about the days to come When I won't have to leave alone About the times, I won't have to say

A World of Our Own (A36)

Close the door, light the light, we're stayin' home tonight Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights Let them all fade away, just leave us alone And we'll live in a world of our own

We'll build a world of our own that no one else can share All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there And I know you will find there'll be peace of mind When we live in a world of our own

Oh my love, oh my love, I've cried for you so much Lonely nights without sleeping while I longed for your touch Now your lips can't evade the heartache I've known Come with me to a world of our own

We'll build a world of our own that no one else can share All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there And I know you will find there'll be peace of mind When we live in a world of our own

And I know you will find there'll be peace of mind When we live in a world of our own

Take Me Home, Country Roads (A37)

Almost heaven, West Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains Shenandoah River, Life is old there Older than the trees Younger than the mountains Blowin' like the breeze

Country roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain momma Take me home, country roads

All my memories gathered 'round her Miner's lady, stranger to blue water Dark and dusty, painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine Teardrops in my eye

Chorus

I hear her voice In the mornin' hour she calls me The radio reminds me of my home far away And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Lily The Pink (A38)

We'll drink a drink a drink to lily the pink the pink the pink The saviour of our human race For she invented, medicinal compound Most efficacious in every case

Mr freers had sticky out ears and it made him awful shy And so they gave him medicinal compound And now he's learning how to fly

Brother Tony was notably bony. He would never eat his meals And so they gave him medicinal compound Now they move him round on wheels

Chorus

Old Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar, so they put him in a home Where they gave him medicinal compound And now he's emperor of Rome

Jonny Hammer had a terrible ststammer. He could hardly sssay a word And so they gave him medicinal compound Now's he's seen, but never heard

Chorus

Lily the pink she turned to drink. She filled up with paraffin inside And despite her medicinal compound, sadly piccalilli died

Up to heaven her soul ascended. All the church bells they did ring She took with her medicinal compound Hark the herald angels sing

Yellow Submarine (A39)

In the town where I was born Lived a man who sailed to sea And he told us of his life In the land of submarines

So we sailed up to the sun Till we found a sea of green And we lived beneath the waves In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine We all live in a yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all aboard Many more of them live next door And the band begins to play

Chorus

As we live a life of ease Every one of us has all we need Sky of blue and sea of green In our yellow submarine

Jamaica Farewell (A40)

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

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

Down the market you can hear Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear 'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice And the rum is fine any time of year

Chorus

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

Sailing (A41)

I am sailing, I am sailing Home again 'cross the sea I am sailing, stormy waters To be near you. To be free

I am flying, I am flying Like a bird 'cross the sky I am flying, passing high clouds To be with you. To be free

Can you hear me. Can you hear me Through the dark night, far away I am dying, forever crying To be with you, who can say

Can you hear me. Can you hear me Through the dark night far away I am dying, forever crying To be with you, who can say

We are sailing, we are sailing Home again 'cross the sea We are sailing, stormy waters To be near you. To be free

You'll Never Walk Alone (A42)

When you walk through a storm Hold your head up high And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of a storm There's a golden sky And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind Walk on through the rain Though your dreams be tossed and blown

> Walk on, walk on With hope in your heart And you'll never walk alone You'll never walk alone

> Walk on, walk on With hope in your heart And you'll never walk alone

Songs of Scotland (C31)

Eriksay Love Lilt

In the morning, when I go To the white and shining sea, In the calling of the seals Thy soft calling to me.

When I'm lonely, dear white heart, Black the night and wild the sea, By love's light, my foot finds The old pathway to thee.

The Bluebell Of Scotland

Oh where, tell me where is your highland laddie gone? Oh where, tell me where is your highland laddie gone? He's gone with streaming banners where noble deeds are done, And it's oh, in my heart I wish him safe at home.

Loch Lomond

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

Oh, you'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak' the low road, And I'll be in Scotland afore ye, But I and my true love will never meet again On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

I Love A Lassie

I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie. She's as pure as the lily in the dell. She's as sweet as the heather, The bonnie purple heather; Mary, ma Scotch bluebell.

Roamin' In The Gloamin'

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonnie banks o' Clyde. Roamin' in the gloamin' with my lassie by my side, When the sun has gone to rest, That's the time we love the best, Ach, it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'.

Scotland The Brave

Hark, when the night is falling. Hear, hear the pipes are calling, Loudly and proudly calling down through the glen. There where the hills lie sleeping, Now feel the blood a-leaping High as the spirits of the old highland men.

Towering in gallant fame, Scotland, my mountain hame. High may your proud standards gloriously wave Land o' my high endeavour, Land o' the shining river. Land o' my heart forever, Scotland, the brave.

Food, Glorious Food (A43)

Food, glorious food! Hot sausage and mustard. While we're in the mood, cold jelly and custard Pease pudding and saveloys. "What next?" is the question. Rich gentlemen have it boys, in-dye-gestion! Food, glorious food! We're anxious to try it. Three banquets a day. Our favourite diet. Just picture a great big steak, fried, roasted or stewed. Oh, food, wonderful food, marvellous food, glorious food!

Food, glorious food! Don't care what it looks like.
Burned, underdone, crude, don't care what the cook's like.
Just thinking of growing fat, our senses are reeling.
One moment of knowing that full up feeling.
Food, glorious food! What wouldn't we give for
That extra bit more. That's all that we live for.
Why should we be fated to do nothing but brood?
Oh, food, magical food, wonderful food, marvellous food!

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (A44)

When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure it's like a morn in spring. In the lilt of Irish laughter You can hear the angels sing. When Irish hearts are happy All the world seems bright and gay, And when Irish eyes are smiling Sure they steal your heart away.

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing (A45)

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand And hear them echo through the hills for peace through-out the land

That's the song I hear. Let the world sing today A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away Put your hand in my hand. Let's begin today Put your hand in my hand, help me find the way

I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow white turtle doves

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand And hear them echo through the hills for peace through-out the land

This Is My Island in the Sun (A46)

This is my island in the sun Where my people have toiled since time begun I may sail on many a sea, Her shores will always be home to me

Chorus:

Oh, island in the sun willed to me by my father's hand All my days I will sing in praise of your forest, waters, your shining sand

As morning breaks the heaven on high, I lift my heavy load to the sky Sun comes down with a burning glow Mingles my sweat with the earth below

> I see woman on bended knee Cutting cane for her family I see man at the waterside Casting nets at the surging tide

I hope the day will never come That I can't awake to the sound of drum Never let me miss carnival With calypso songs philosophical

Ob-la-di (A47)

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace Molly is the singer in a band Desmond says to Molly, girl, I like your face And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus:

Ob la di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, La-la, how the life goes on Ob-la di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, La-la, how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store Buys a twenty-carat golden ring Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Happy ever after in the market place Desmond lets the children lend a hand Molly stays at home and does her pretty face And in the evening she still sings it with the band

Happy ever after in the market place Molly lets the children lend a hand Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face And in the evening she's a singer with the band

May God's Blessing

May God's blessing surround you each day As you trust Him and walk in His way May his presence within guard and keep you from sin Go in peace, go in joy, go in love

Walk in the Light

The Spirit lives to set us free, Walk, walk in the light. He binds us all in unity, Walk, walk in the light.

Chorus:

Walk in the light, Walk in the light, Walk in the light, Walk in the light of the Lord.

Jesus promised life to all, Walk, walk in the light. The dead were wakened by his call, Walk, walk in the light.

The Spirit lives in you and me, Walk, walk in the light; His light will shine for all to see, Walk, walk in the light.

What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, still our refuge—Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield thee, thou wilt find a solace there.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost, but now am found, t'was blind but now I see.

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear and grace, my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares we have already come. T'was grace that brought us safe thus far and grace will lead us home,

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