

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
That you love me too
Keep the love light glowing
In your eyes so true
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you
Keep the love light glowing
In your eyes so true
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you

She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

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

She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be ridin' six white horses
She'll be ridin' six white horses
She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to greet her when she comes
Yes, we'll all go out to greet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all go out to greet her
Yes, we'll all go out to greet her
We'll all go out to greet her when she comes

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
my Bonnie lies over the sea
my Bonnie lies over the ocean
please bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, 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 dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

Chorus

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean
and blow ye winds over the sea
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
and bring back my Bonnie to me

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

Chorus

Home On The Range

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard, a discouragin' word
And the skies are not cloudy all day
Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play

Where seldom is heard, a discouragin' word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night, when the heavens are bright,
With the lights from the glitterin' stars,
Have I stood here amazed, and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours?

Chorus

America the Beautiful (vs 1 & 4)

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

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

(Chorus)

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

(Chorus)

Hush, Little Baby

Hush, little baby don't say a word
Papa's gonna buy you a mocking bird

And if that mocking bird don't sing
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring is brass
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass

And if that looking glass gets broke
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat

And if that billy goat don't pull
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull

And if that cart and bull turn over
Papa's gonna buy you a dog called Rover

And if that dog called Rover don't bark
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart

And if that horse and cart turn round
You'll still be the sweetest little babe in town

On Top of Old Smokey

On top of old smokey all covered with snow
I lost my true lover for courting too slow

For courting's a pleasure and parting's a grief
And a false hearted lover is worse than a thief

For a thief will just rob you and take all you save
But a false hearted lover will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust
Not one girl in a hundred a poor boy can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross lines on a railroad or stars in the skies

So come all you maidens and listen to me
Never place your affections on a green willow tree

For the leaves they will wither and the roots they will die
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

I've Been Workin' On The Railroad

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.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

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

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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.

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, over the dark blue sea

Farewell ladies
Farewell ladies
Farewell ladies
We're going to leave you now
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along
Merrily we roll along, over the dark 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, over the dark blue sea

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne
For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For days of auld lang syne

Kumbaya

Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's crying Lord, kumbaya
Someone's crying Lord, kumbaya
Someone's crying Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya
Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya
Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
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
I have already come
This grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

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