

# Favorite Whiting Family Songs

Family members collected these favorite folk songs over a period of many years. In the early days it was necessary for them to create most of their own entertainment in their homes.

These songs were preserved by Martha Whiting Brown Berry.

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## **1. If the Master Knew**

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In an old, old fashioned homestead  
Sat a couple old and gray  
They were on their way to 3 score  
Years and ten  
With the tide of life for many years  
They'd journeyed side by side  
The dawn of life they'll never see again  
The old man's thoughts are turning  
To a day that's long been dead  
He's thinking of the wedding bells  
That rang when they were wed  
With the light of love still burning  
In that same old lovers way  
Unto his wife these words I heard him say.

### Chorus:

If the master knew how I'd miss you  
I wonder if he'd call me too  
When you're called home  
And I'm alone  
I won't know what to do  
When your eyes so bright  
Have lost their light  
Your voice so dear no longer here  
'T'would break my heart if we should part  
For I've grown so used to you.

Do you still recall the day  
When we went to the village school  
Boy and girl together playing on the way  
Then again as youth and maid we strolled  
Upon the village green  
I loved you then, I love you more today  
To see your chair at evening prayer  
With you no longer near  
'T'would bring me to a memory  
Of many a by-gone year  
And because dear wife  
Through all these years  
Your heart's remained so true  
I'd miss you for I've grown so used to you.

## **2. Tom and Ned**

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Tom and Ned were next door neighbors  
In a little country town  
And two better friends than they were  
Ne'er had been  
'Til the lovely auburn tresses and the roguish eyes of brown  
Of the little village beauty came between  
Pretty Mary she was foolish then  
And never stopped think  
Ned's jealous frown had caused her no alarm  
As she sat beside her cottage door  
With needle and with ink  
She tattooed the name of Mary on Tom's arm

### Chorus:

There are tokens that we treasure  
Some of grief and some of pleasure  
A faded flower, a lock of hair  
A portrait in a charm  
But the one that lingers ever  
And that death alone can sever  
Is some loved one's name  
Tattooed upon the arm.

Manly Tom being much the nobler  
And the gentler of the two  
And believing Mary loved young Ned the best  
He stole away from her he loved without a last adieu  
To seek his fame and fortune in the west  
But ere a year had passed and gone  
Young Ned had won the day  
Round Mary's heart he cast a magic charm  
And without a single loving thought  
Of Tom so far away  
She tattooed the name of Mary  
On Ned's arm.

### **3. Babes in the Woods**

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My dears don't you know  
A long time ago  
Two poor little children  
Their names I don't know  
Were stolen away  
One fine summer day  
And lost in the woods so I've  
Heard people say

And when it was night  
So sad was their plight  
The sun had gone down  
And the Moon gave no light  
They sobbed and they sighed,  
They bitterly cried  
The poor little things,  
They laid down and died.

And when they were dead The  
The robins so red  
Brought strawberry leaves  
And over them spread  
And all the day long  
They sang the sweet song  
Oh don't you remember  
Poor babes in the woods.

#### **4. Soldier's Sweetheart**

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She was a soldier's sweetheart,  
Pure as the morning dew.  
Home from the war to wed her  
Hastened a lover true.  
Back to the field of conflict  
Duty bade him go.  
Kissing his bride, he whispered  
Soldier's must fight, you know.

#### Chorus:

Only a sad sweet memory,  
Calling of by-gone years.  
Only a dream of you, dear,  
Kissing away my tears.  
A soldier's bride should not weep you said,  
But how can my heart be light,  
When I've only a sad sweet memory,  
Darling, of you tonight.

Then came a tender message,  
Saying his love was true.  
Born by a wounded comrade,  
These were his words to you:  
For our dear flag and freedom,  
Love I give my life.  
Shed not a tear. Remember,  
You are a soldier's wife.

## 5. 'Tis Not Always the Bullets That Kill

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Now dear uncle tell me why you're sighing,  
I've been watching you all the day  
And I thought that because you're a soldier  
That soldiers are always so gay.  
You know how you told me  
You'd fought in the war  
And Oh! how the bullets did fly,  
And I think it's too bad  
You are always so sad  
When the bullets they all passed you by.

### Chorus:

'Tis not always the bullets that kill  
Tho some day I pray they will  
'Twas a woman so fair  
With her beauty so rare  
And her face like angel above  
She plighted her true love to me  
Beneath the old willow tree  
But her love passed away  
And my heart broke that day  
'Tis not always the bullets that kill.

Then a woman's form darkened the doorway  
And a sweet gentle voice cried "Roy  
Don't you see that my poor heart is breaking  
I heard what you said to my boy.  
I married your brother because we both heard  
For your country you gave your life.  
'Twas all a mistake  
But you came too late  
Then his words cut her heart like a knife.

## 6. Red Wing

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There once lived an Indian maid,  
A shy little prairie maid,  
Who sang alay, a love song gay,  
And all the time she'd while away the day.  
She loved a warrior bold,  
This shy little maid of old,  
Who went away, alas, one day,  
To battle far away.

### Chorus:

Oh, the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing,  
The breezes sighing,  
The night birds crying,  
Far afar beneath the sky,  
Her brave he's sleeping,  
While Red Wing's weeping her heart away.

She watched for him day and night.  
She kept all the camp fires bright,  
And under the sky, each night she would lie,  
And dream about his coming by and by.

But when all the braves returned,  
The heart of Red Wing yearned,  
For far, far away her love did lay  
A smoldering in the clay.

## **7. I's My Mammie's Little Alabama Coon**

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I's my mammie's little Alabama Coon  
And I ain't been born very long  
I remember seeing one big moon  
I remember hearing one sweet song  
Oh! they took me down to the cotton field  
I rolled and I tumbled in the sun  
My Daddy and my Mammie watched me grow  
Dis am de song she sang

### Chorus:

Go to sleep my little picaninny  
Sly fox will catch you if you don't  
Slumber on the bosom  
Of your old Mama Jinnie  
Mamma she'll slap you if you don't  
Alue, Alue, Alue, Alue, Alue  
Underneath the sunny southern moon  
Hush-a-bye Rock-a-bye Mama's little Baby  
Mama's little Alabama Coon

I's my mammie's little Alabama Coon  
I'll be grown up some day  
I's going to be Christened very soon  
And my name's goin' be Harry Clay  
When a big man goin' marry yellow gal  
And we'll have picaninnies of our own  
The yellow gal will sing them to sleep  
Dis am de song she'll crone

## **8. Three Perished In the Snow**

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T'was on a cold and stormy night  
The snow was falling fast  
A mother and two darling babes  
Were wandering in the blast.  
Still clinging to their mothers breast  
The little ones would cry.  
Oh ma-ma wont you make us warm  
Or ma-ma we will die.

### Chorus:

Toll, toll the billage bell  
Let all good people know  
It was on a cold and stormy night  
Three perished in the snow.

Now darlings look up in my face  
And say you will not die  
For mama's heart is breaking fast  
And death to her is nigh.  
Then wrapping up the little ones  
She knelt down in the snow  
Saying Father in Heaven take us home,  
We're ready now to go.

### Chorus:

The morning dawn the sun came out  
The snow was melting fast  
Three darling forms lay side by side  
In one fond loving clasp.  
The farmer heard the sad, sad news  
And made him weep to know  
That from his house not twenty rods,  
Three perished in the snow.

### Chorus:

## 9. Will I Find Mama There

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Tell me papa tell me truly  
Will I find my mama there  
Will she meet me up in heaven  
Will she come when I appear?  
Softly spoke a dying angel  
To her father turning gray  
But he bowed his head in silence  
With a sob he turned away.

### Chorus:

Will I find my mama there  
With her sweet face and golden hair  
And will she kiss me once again  
Sooth all my sorrow and my pain.  
Someday papa you'll come too  
For I love you indeed I do.  
Tell me, oh tell me ere I go  
Will I find mama there?

It was in the midst of winter  
When her mother stole away  
From her husband, home and baby,  
By another led astray.  
When the sun dawned one bright morning  
It shone on a broken home,  
And a baby crying papa  
Where, oh where, has mama gone?

### Chorus:

Suddenly the door is opened  
And a woman cries my child  
But the husband steps between them  
And she pleads with voice so mild.  
Only let me kiss her sweet lips,  
Only hear her say, mama.  
Then he sadly turns and shows her  
Tis to late her babe is dead.

### Chorus:

## 10. Three Old Crows

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There were three old crows sat in a tree  
And they were black as crows could be.  
Said one old crow unto his mate  
What shall we do for supper tonight.

Down in yonder gulch lies an old dead horse  
Who by some cruel hand was slain.  
We'll fly and light on his old back gone  
And pick his eyes out - one by one.

Old horse - Old horse how come you here.  
I've been hauling sawdust twenty years.  
With kicks and cuffs and sore abuse  
I'm now dragged off for old crows use.

## 11. When I Recall the Happy Days

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As I recall the happy scenes of my first boyhood days  
In fancy I can see again the path of winding ways  
Where eager boys and girls so gay  
Went tripping off to school,  
Would gather flowers along the way then happiness did rule.  
But there was one sweet budding flower  
More lovely than the all.,  
A blue-eyed miss of tenderness on whom I used to call.  
And as we left for school each day  
Her mother dear would say,  
Take good care of my little one and help her on her way.

### Chorus:

Take good care of my little one  
She's all that I possess.,  
Shield her from every danger  
That may bring unhappiness.  
Protect my child where she may be  
And heed me when I say,  
Take good care of my little one and help her on her way.

It was in long years after when one night I chanced  
To stray into a place of revelry.  
With other comrades gay  
And there among a boisterous crowd  
A girl I recognized.  
She was the sweetheart of my youth, who looked at me surprised.  
And as she left the place with me,  
I thought of days of yore,  
And seemed to hear her mother dear  
Repeat to me once more.

### Chorus:

## **12. Lord's Prayer Song**

(Tune: Home, Sweet Home)

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Our Father in Heaven we hallow thy name  
May thy Kingdom holy, on earth be the same.  
Oh give us daily, our portion of bread  
For 'tis from thy bounty that all must be fed.

Forgive our transgressions and teach us to know  
The humble compassion that pardons each foe.  
Keep us from temptation, from weakness and sin  
And thine be the glory forever, Amen.

### 13. Rockin' Alone

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Sitting Alone in an old rockin' chair,  
I saw an old mother with silvery hair,  
She seem'd so neglected by those who should care.  
Rockin' Alone in an old rockin' chair.  
Her hands were calloused and wrinkled and old.  
A life of hard work was the story they told.  
And I thought of Angels as I saw her there.  
Rockin' Alone in an old rochin' chair.

Bless her old heart, do you think she'd complain?  
Tho' life has been bitter, she'd live it again.  
And carry that cross that is more than her share.  
Rockin' Alone in an old rockin' chair.  
It wouldn't take much to gladden her heart.  
Just some small remembrance on some's part.  
A letter would brighten her empty life there.  
Rockin' Alone in an old rockin' chair.

I know some youngsters in an orphan's home,  
Who'd think they owned Heaven, if she was their own.  
They'd never be willing to let her sit there,  
Rockin' Alone in an old rockin' chair.  
I look at her and I think what a shame,  
The ones who forget her she loves just the same.  
And I think of angels as I see her there,  
Rockin' Alone in an old rockin' chair.

## 14. After The Ball

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A tiny maid, climbed an old man's knee,  
Begged for a story do, Uncle please.  
Why are you single, why live alone,  
Have you no babies, have you no home?  
I had a sweetheart long years ago  
Where she is now pet soon you shall know.  
I'll tell my story, I'll tell it all.  
I broke her heart pet, after the ball.

### Chorus:

After the ball was over  
After the stars were gone  
After the guests were leaving  
Just at the break of morn.  
Many a heart were aching  
If you could read them all.  
Many a hope that had vanished  
After the ball.

Bright lights were burning  
In the gay ballroom  
Music was playing - playing a sweet tune.  
Then came my sweetheart - my love my own.  
I wish a drink dear leave me alone.  
When I returned pet - there stood a man  
Kidding my sweetheart as only lovers can.  
Down went the glass, pet,  
Broken was all  
Just as my heart was  
After the ball.

### Chorus:

Long years have passed pet  
I have never wed  
True to my lost love though she is dead.  
She tried to tell me, tried to explain,  
I would not listen pleadings were vain.  
Then came a letter from that man  
He was her brother, and so the letter ran.  
You've heard my story, I've told it all  
I broke her heart pet,  
After the ball.

### Chorus:

## 15. Songs That Mother Sang

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Hark I hear a sweet refrain  
Echoing too and fro.  
'Tis the songs that Mother sang  
In the long ago - sweet and low.

Chorus: \_\_\_ Oh Golden Day

Oh, golden day - oh days of God  
Where smiles souls the garden trod  
Oh bliss supreme 'neath sunny skies  
Oh eden fair in paradise.

What the cares of that sweet soul  
None will ever know  
Mid them all of heaven she sang  
In the long ago - so sweet and low,

Chorus: I Need thee Every Hour

Hark I hear a soft refrain  
Echoing sweet and grand  
Now with angels mother sings  
In the glory land - so sweet and grand.,

Chorus: \_\_\_ Nearer My God To Thee

## 16. Gypsy Girl

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I am a little gypsy, my home is every,  
I wander in the shady lane  
And never know a care  
They tell me that its wrong to idle life away  
But what care I for what they say  
The forest is my home and there I love to roam,  
For I am a little gypsy girl.

Chorus:

I am a little gypsy girl, I dance beneath trees  
To the song of birds and crickets  
And the humming of the bees  
The north winds beat the time  
With every swaying branch  
And all the fairies watch me dance  
I weave a fortune rare for good folks everywhere  
For I am a little gypsy girl.

Chorus:

## **17. Weeping Willow**

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Down by the weeping willow  
Where the violets gently bloom  
It was there they laid fair Alice  
So silent in the tomb.

She died not broken hearted  
Nor sickness her beheld  
But in one moment parted  
from all she loved so well.

Saying come love let us wander  
Here in these meadows so green  
It was there those two did wander  
And neither were they seen.

Here in these woods I've got you  
Fair Alice you must die  
No arms can now protect you  
And neither can you fly.

Down on her knees beside him  
She begged him for her life  
While deep into her bosom  
He sank the deadly knife.,  
Oh, Edward, I'll forgive you  
Was her last dying breath.,  
And she closed her eyes forever  
And sank in sleep to rest.

## 18. Don't Papa I'll Be Good

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Our laughing little baby boy  
One evening while at play  
Disturbed the household with his noisy glee  
I warned him to be quiet  
But he soon would disobey  
For he could soon forget a word from me.  
I called him to my side and said  
Now you must go to bed.  
Your conduct has been very rude  
With fearful eyes and trembling lips  
He pleaded them with me  
Don't make me go to bed and I'll be good.

### Chorus:

Don't papa I'll be good,  
Don't papa I'll be good.  
'Twas that I heard him say  
And it haunts me night and day.  
Don't make me go to bed and I'll be good.

Before the earth was gladdened  
by the sun's ascending beam  
Our boy was ill our hearts were filled with  
fear.

I hastened to his side and found  
Him wandering in his dream.  
He did not seem to know that I was near  
I took him in my arms and tried  
To help endure his pain.  
And sooth his aching brow the best I could.  
And how it smote my heart  
To hear my boy repeat again  
Don't make me go to bed and I'll be good.

### Chorus:

How fears will press the mind  
And how sorrow fills the heart  
When danger hovers near the forms we love  
He lingered but a day  
When his spirit sped away  
To join that angels chorus up above.  
All night I watched and prayed for him,  
And never left his side  
To give him up it seemed I never could,  
It broke my heart to hear him say  
And just before he died  
Don't make me go to bed and I'll be good.

## 19. Two Little Maids

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One there lived side by side, two little maids  
Used to dress just alike, hair down in braids  
Blue gingham pinafore, stockings of red  
Little sun bonnets tied on each pretty head.  
When school was over secrets they'd tell.  
Wandering arm in arm down by the well  
One day a quarrel came, hot tears were shed.  
You can't play in our yard, and the other said,

### Chorus:

I don't want to play in your yard.  
I don't like you any more.  
You'll be sorry when you see me,  
Sliding down our cellar door.  
You can't holler down our rain barrel.  
You can't climb our apple tree.  
I don't want to play in your yard  
If you wont be good to me.

Next day when school was done, half after three  
Two little girls went home sad as could be.  
Down by the hedge they strolled, each peeping thru.  
Little sun bonnets tied, shading eyes of blue.  
Then reaching over, two little hands  
Mingle in fond embrace, each under.  
Quarrels of yesterday, tears that were shed  
All were but make believe  
When the other said,

### Chorus:

## 20. Little Sister

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Once I had a little sister, with blue eyes and sunny hair  
Playful petted little fairy gayly dancing everywhere  
Out in the garden where together we spent many happy hours.  
Playing, working, singing, dancing,  
Tending beds of plants and flowers.

One day came our cousin Mary having leave to spend the day  
Then I thought my little sister was too small and in the way.  
Coaxing and chiding, could not make her leave us free.  
And if I stole off with Mary, she was sure to follow me.

So I sharply scolded Lilly who would not agree to stay.  
Oh! I turned and quickly struck her  
And in haste we ran away.  
Sister, oh sister, wait, she cried, oh wait for me.  
But we only ran the faster 'til so far she could not see.

Then we wondered through the valley, picking buds and blossm gay.  
And our lips were stained with berries, through the long, long summer day.  
Hillside and meadow we two traveled with delight  
'Till the shades grew long we parted with a kiss and fond goodnight.

But the morrow brought me sorrow, darling Lily could not rise.  
With her burning cheeks and forehead, parched lips and heavy eyes.  
Sister, oh sister, wait she cried, oh wait for me.  
And I thought my heart was breaking while for tears I could not see.

Thus she raged at night and morning, ever calling me to stay  
And the fever slowly wasted her sweet form and life away.  
Coaxing and chiding could not make her know 'twas I  
And I thought my heart was breaking when I saw my sister die.

Years have passed since that sad morning when her spirit was set free.  
I would give my life twice over could she have forgiven me.  
Sister, oh sister, I am grieving day by day  
For my darling little sister, whom I struck then ray away.

## 21. The Night Was Dark and Dreary

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The night was dark and dreary the rain began to fall  
Tonight you know it was mama, that Willie was to call.  
It's no use waiting longer for he won't be here at all.  
And it's all for the chilly, driving rain, rain, rain.

### Chorus

Oh never fear a moment Molly darling, don't you know  
There never was a hurricane of lighten, hail, or snow  
Of all the things I've heard of but through it man would go  
When the girl he loves sits waiting  
With a heart like yours aglow.

Perhaps that he had started before the rain began  
If so he'll spend the evening with that hateful Sally-Ann.  
She lives just two blocks nearer and she'll stop him if she can.  
And it's all for the chilly, driving rain, rain, rain,

### Chorus:

Hark, I hear a footstep a swinging of the gate.  
I surely thought it later. Why the clock has just struck eight.  
Oh, Willie, is it you dear? I feared at home you'd wait.  
And it's all for the chilly, driving, rain, rain, rain.

## 22. Old Court House

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The Old court house was crowded for the case would soon be tried.  
A husband ask a parting from his once young happy bride.  
He said my wife has wronged me judge, his eyes were filled with tears.  
His heart knew not but sadness as he thought of by gone years.  
The only witness was a lad who to them had been  
A childhood friend who now must tell the judge what he had seen.  
The young lad knew not what to say and sat with low bowed head.  
And just before they called his name an old man to him said.

### Chorus:

Don't run down a woman lad, it don't become a man  
She's natures best creation try and help her when you can.  
Fate may be against her and a lock her lot befall  
Always speak in praise of her or do not speak at all.

The young lad stepped upon the stand, prepared to testify  
The stern old judge said, ATell the truth, don't dare to tell a lie.  
The lad then said in mournful tones AWhy have they brought me here?  
To tell us what you told Miss Brown, the judge said loud and clear.  
The lad then murmured to him self, if I should falsely swear  
I'd save a woman's name from shame, and a husband from despair  
And then if I should tell the truth the judge I need not dread  
I'll tell, he stopped, then called to mind the words the old man said.

### Chorus:

### 23. Fallen Leaf

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Far beyond the rolling prairies  
Where the noble forest lies  
Dwelt the fairest Indian maiden  
Ever seen by mortal eyes.  
And her eyes were like the sunbeams  
Daughter of a warrior chief  
Came to cheer their home in autumn  
So they called her Fallen Leaf.

#### Chorus:

Fallen Leaf the breezes whisper  
Of thy spirits early flight  
For within the shady woodland  
There's a wail of woe tonight.

At the depths of a noble forest  
AU. alone one summer day  
Came a stranger worn and weary  
On his long and lonesome way.  
Weeks went by and still he lingered  
Gentle 'Fallen leaf' he cried  
'Till with blushes red she promised  
Soon to be his darling bride.

#### Chorus:

On a summer day he wandered  
O'r the western plain alone  
Long she watched and long she waited  
But his fate was never known  
With the summer flowers she faded  
With the autumn leaves she died  
And they closed her eyes in slumber  
By the blackfoot rivers side.

#### Chorus:

## 24. Old Crumpy

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Old crumpy was put in his grave for dead  
uh hum - grave for dead  
A big apple tree grew over his head  
uh hum - over his head  
And when the apples got ripe and fell  
uh hum- ripe and fell  
There came an old woman to gather them all,  
uh hum - gather them all  
Old crumpy got up and gave her a knock  
uh hum - gave her a knock  
And made the old woman go hippety hop  
uh hum - go hippety hop  
She hopped upon a strawberry hill  
uh hum - strawberry hill.  
And there she sat and made her will  
uh hum - made her will.  
Johnny Cocoon shall have the gray mare  
uh hum - the gray mare.  
The saddle and bridle are on the shelf  
uh hum - on the shelf.  
If you want any more you can sing it yourself,  
uh hum - sing it yourself.

## 25. A Little Old Woman As I've Heard Tell

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A little old woman as I've heard tell  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
She went to market her eggs for to sell  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
She went to market on a market day  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
She fell asleep while on the way  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day.

Along came a tailor his name was Stout  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
He cut her petticoats all about  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
He cut her petticoats up to her knees  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
Left the little woman in the cold for to freeze  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day.

Little old woman in a terrible fright  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
She went home in the middle of the night  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day.  
If it be me as I suppose it be  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day

I've a little dog at home and he'll know me  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
Little old woman went home in the dark  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
Up jumped the little dog and began to bark  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day  
Oh laws a massy, this ain't I  
Fall diddle I do fall diddle day  
Oh laws a massy, this ain't me  
Fall diddle i do fall diddle day.

## 26. Sing Whack Fa La La Lidy Fi Le

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There was an old woman lived under a hill  
Tra la la la la la  
If she ain't moved she's living there still  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

One day the old devil he came down  
Tra la la la la la  
One of your family I must have  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

You cannot have my oldest son,  
Tra la la la la la  
It's not your oldest son I want  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le.

It is that scolding wife of yours  
Tra la la la la la  
Take her away massy with all of your heart  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

He saddled her up while on his back  
Tra la la la la la  
Like an old fool he went packing her off  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

He took her to the gates of (hell)  
Tra la la la la la  
He gave her a kick and bid her Farewell  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

Seven little negroes all bound in a chain  
Tra la la la la la  
She up with her foot and kicked all their  
brains  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

This little devil peeped over the wall  
Tra la la la la la  
Take her away she'll murder us all  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

So he saddled her up, upon his back  
Tra la la la la la  
And like an old fool he went packing her  
back  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

Oh now you see what women can do  
Tra la la la la la  
Conquer men and devils too,  
Sing whack fa la fa lido fi le

## 27. Good Bye Old Home

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Goodbye old home sad is my heart  
To think that forever tonight we must part  
Weeping I leave thee a heart full of pain  
I feel that I never shall see thee again  
Ye scenes of my childhood forever adieu,  
How oft will my memory wander to you  
And to the loved ones where ever I roam  
And Oh I must leave thee, goodbye dear old home.

### Chorus:

Home of my heart, home sweet home  
Oh how I love thee where ever I roam  
But we must part for the hour is nigh  
As weeping I leave thee, Old home good bye.

Goodbye old home out of life's scenes  
My eyes will grow dim when thinking of thee  
And of the loved ones wherever I roam,  
But now I must leave thee goodbye old home.  
New friendships may come as life passes by  
But always before me the old ones will be  
Then will my heart wander back oe'r life's foam  
And sigh for the scenes of my once happy home.

### Chorus:

## 28. Young Bung Yer Eye

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As I was a walking up gay London street  
A handsome young lady that I chanced to meet,  
She stepped up to me saying, A Sailor come buy,  
This good stuff for a nick name they call 'Bung yer eye.'

### Chorus

Rye tura li ora li ora li a  
Why don't you sing tura li ora li a

Oh, you are a sailor if I hear what you say  
Just hold me this basket while I cross the way  
And every fair lady that passes you by  
Just sell them this good stuff called "young bung yer eye."

### Chorus

To open this basket it was Jack's intent  
To open this basket the young sailor went  
On raising the cover oh what did he spy  
Wrapped up in a blanket was "young bung yer eye."

To have this child christened it was Jack's intent  
To have this child christened to church Jack he went.  
I'll christen your baby said the Parson bye and bye  
What name shall I give him? Jack said, "Bung yer eye."

"Bung yer eye" said the Parson, "That's a queer name."  
"Bung yer eye" said Jack, "And a queer way he came."  
Instead of strong liquor, Oh, what did I buy?  
Wrapped up in a blanket was "Young bung yer eye."

Now I dare not go home nor out in the street  
For every fair lady that I chance to meet  
Will point with their finger as I pass them by  
Saying "There goes the Daddy of 'Young bung yer eye.'"

Come all you young men I pray you beware  
Don't be like me and get caught' in a snare.  
When they chance to meet you quickly pass them by  
Or they'll leave you in charge of some "young bung yer eye."

## 29. Diamond Ring

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I once had a sweetheart dearest one on earth  
Life was all a pleasure, full of joy and mirth.  
She was all my treasure, and her heart did bring  
I gave to her the future and a little diamond ring.

Chorus:

Just a little diamond, just a broken heart  
Tells a life sad story, that we no'er shall part  
Once a vow of marriage happiness did bring  
Now I see sad memory in a little diamond ring.

All went well together till the fatal day  
Just for idle pleasure I went to the play  
There she sat, my darling with another man  
In silence watched her pierced with jealous pang.

Chorus:

Then I wrote a letter all my love in vain  
We must end our courtship ne'er to meet again.  
Soon there came a package of the trifling thing  
It contained the sparkling little diamond ring.

Chorus:

Years have passed in silence I have never wed,  
Drifting o'er the country wishing I were dead.  
I ever will prize it as a sacred thing  
Though I see sad memory in a little diamond ring.

Chorus:

### **30. I Cannot Sing the Old Songs**

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I cannot sing the old songs  
I sang long years ago  
For heart and voice would fail me  
And foolish tears would flow  
For bygone hours come o'er my heart  
With each familiar strain.  
I cannot sing the old songs  
Or dream these dreams again.

I cannot sing the old songs  
Their charm is sad and deep  
Their melodies would waken  
Old sorrow from their sleep.  
And all unforgotten still  
And sadly sweet they be  
I cannot sing the old songs  
They are too dear to me.

### 31. Turel Lurel Lurel Lee

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Oh I'm a fool as you can see  
And I've been fooled as you'll agree  
When I tell you what occurred to me  
And Turel Lurel Lurel Lee

#### Chorus:

Oh Turel and me went out to tea  
With Lally Magee and Sally she  
Sat on my knee and so all three  
Did disagree and Sally she  
Upset the tee all over me  
And Turel Lurel Lurel Lee  
And Turel Lurel Lurel Lee.

A feeling of anger over me spread  
And I threatened to punch young Turel's  
head  
And Sally's face grew awfully red  
When I ask her which of the two she'd wed

#### Chorus:

And she up and said that I was misled  
And I was very ill bred  
On her heart to tread  
And she was very much grieved that I'd  
disbelieve  
In her love for she was certain that she  
Would rather have me  
Than Turel Lurel Lurel Lee  
Than Turel Lurel Lurel Li Do.

Now as on marriage we were bent  
Why Sally and I to the alter went  
But I'm sorry she ever did give her consent  
For the crime has carried a punishment.

#### Chorus:

For she's; not content and it's evident  
And I often lament that I underwent  
The experiment for she's violent  
To such a degree cause I can see  
That Tural Lee was much too free  
With Sally Magee and between you and me  
I think that she was much too free  
With Turel Lurel Lurel Lee ,  
With Turel Lurel Lurel Li Do

Now therefore as a last resort  
I think I'll try to get a divorce.  
I think it would be the wisest course  
And I'll do it without the least remorse.

#### Chorus:

Cause I'd best be a horse or a bloated corpse  
Than to allow she, and Turel Lee  
To treat poor me as if I were a flee  
And I hope with glee the day to see  
When sorry she'll be she discarded me  
For Turel Lurel Lurel Lee  
For Turel Lurel Lurel Li Do.

## 32. Green Fields of Virginia

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'Mid the green fields of Virginia,  
In the veil of Shanadow,  
There's an ivy covered homestead that I love  
With it's quaint old-fashioned chimney  
And its simple home-like air,  
'Twas the home of my parents, now above.  
Though I'm living in a mansion grand,  
With wealth at my command  
I'd give it all for just a single day  
with my young comrades  
And to see my mother dear  
'Mid the green fields of Virginia, far away.

### Chorus:

I've a peaceful cottage there and a happy home so dear,  
My heart is longing for it day by day.  
Oh, if I could but see it I would lay me down and die  
'Mid the green fields of Virginia, far away.  
'Mid the green fields of Virginia  
Stands an old mill by the stream  
And I'd come to that old spot to sing and play.  
Oh! how often would I throw the stones into the bubbling brook  
And I dreamed some day 'twould carry me away.  
My dream came true one day in June I left the dear Old Home  
They told me Mother's heart had broke that day  
Oh, if I could but see her I would lay me down and die  
'Mid the green fields of Virginia far away.

**33. Blue Juniata**  
(Father's Favorite)  
By Helen Gray

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Wild roved an Indian girl,  
Bright Alfarata,  
Where sweep the waters  
Of the blue Juniata.  
Swift as an antelope,  
Thro' the forest going,  
Loose were her jetty locks,  
In wavy tresses flowing.

Gay was the mountain song  
Of bright Alfarata,  
Where sweep the waters  
Of the blue Juniata.  
"Strong and true my arrows are,  
In my painted quiver,  
Swift goes my light canoe  
Adown the rapid river."

"Bold is my warrior good,  
The love of Alfarata,  
Proud waves his snowy plume,  
Along the Juniata.  
Soft and low he speaks to me  
And then his war-cry sounding,  
Rings his voice in thunder loud  
From height to height resounding."

So sang the Indian girl,  
Bright Alfarata,  
Where sweep the waters  
Of the blue Juniata.  
Fleeting years have borne away  
The voice of Alfarata,  
Still sweeps the river on,  
The Blue Juniata.

### 34. To Say Goodbye

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A loving husband held his wife  
Close to his throbbing heart,  
And said be brave my darling  
Though I know it's hard to part,  
I leave you with my dearest friend  
To watch o'er babe and you,  
Then to his old time friend says Jack old friend be true.  
Their firm hands meet in one fond clasp  
As Jim walked down the lane  
Then stopped a moment and turned back  
To kiss his wife again.  
He found them both in fond embrace  
Nell's head on Jack's breast lay,  
He gave one agonizing cry  
And sobbingly did say

#### Chorus:

I just came back to say goodbye  
And press you to my heart  
And tell you how I love you  
Once again before we part,  
I only want to hear your voice  
And gaze into your eyes  
I just came back to kiss your lips  
And then to say goodbye

Within a Miner's cabin  
In the lone hills far away  
A miner sat one evening  
'Twas Jim his hair turned gray.  
His heart turns back to his dear wife  
He softly breathes her name  
I wonder do they think of me  
Together in their shame.  
A man stops by the open door  
His lips are parched and dry,  
He says (at last) I've found you Jim  
Old friend I'm going to die.  
Nell's heart is true I swear to you  
By yonder star's bright ray  
I only wiped away her tears  
As you came back to say -

#### Chorus:

### 35. Just For a Dear Little Wife

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“What’s your hurry, Jack, old boy?  
Stay awhile, and let’s enjoy  
The companionship of which we are so proud.”

Thus a youth who sat one night,  
With companions gay and bright  
Was addressed by one, the gayest of the crowd.

It was in a grand cafe,  
Friends of olden days were they,  
And, as friends, they sought to know the reason why,

Their old comrade once so gay,  
Cared no longer there to stay,  
When in answer, he to them made this reply:

#### Chorus:

Just for a dear little wife at home  
Who’s waiting there for me,  
Just for a dear little baby, too,  
A wee little toddler of three.  
Just for their joy, and their happiness  
Their sakes, and theirs- alone,  
I’m saying goodnight to you, kind friends  
For a dear little wife at home.

“You have known me years ago,  
And as friends of mine, you know  
Just how near I trod the path that leads to shame,  
Sweetest music to mine ears  
Were the clinking glasses here,  
When a woman’s love my guiding star became,  
She it is who waits for me,  
And it’s by her side I’ll be.  
Can you blame me, now, for being on my way?”  
“No, old friend,” his chums replied  
“Here’s to you and yours,” they cried  
“For our hearts were with you  
When we heard you say:”

#### Chorus:

### 36. Somebody Waiting For Me

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At the foot of the hill  
By a garden wall  
Stands an oak with its wide spreading shade,  
And the fast setting sun  
Bids a good night all.  
To a sweet little bright eyed maid,  
She stood silently gazing  
Across the green turf  
Singing so joyous and free  
To guess what her mission  
Twas easy enough  
She was somebody waiting for me.

#### Chorus:

Somebody waiting for me  
Somebody waiting for me  
And at night when the horn calls us home from toil  
There is somebody waiting for me.

Years have passed since that time  
And the orange is great  
The old folks God bless them have died.  
And the maid now a woman as chosen a mate  
And is rocking a babe at her side.  
A sweet little girl and the picture exact  
Of her whose beau I used to be  
I am happy through life  
And that woman in fact  
Was somebody waiting for me.

#### Chorus:

### **37. I Remember**

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I remember I remember in years long passed away  
A little maid and I would meet beside the stream to play  
We used to watch the sun go down upon the golden tide  
And count the ships that glided by to reach the ocean wide  
And count the ships that glided by to reach the ocean wide.

I remember I remember a sailor brave to be  
I left that little maid behind and crossed the distant sea  
But when the shin came back again  
And touched the golden shore  
I found that little maid and I would meet on earth no more.  
I found that little maid and I would meet on earth no more.

Forever of forever those days have passed away  
And now no more beside the stream as children do we play.  
But still I know in future days when life's dark journeys oer,  
That little maid and I shall meet upon the golden shore.  
That little maid and I shall meet upon the golden shore.

### 38. Speak to me speak

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Why turn away when I draw near  
Why cold today one I wad sear  
Then thy heart stirred and flushed thy brow  
Never a word welcomes me now.  
Now thy hand lies listless in mine  
Once its refolies spake love devine.  
Cold as if we never had met  
Can it then be hearts can forge

#### Chorus:

Oh speak to me speak be my heart heard  
Or it will break for one poor word.  
No vow to bind no pledge I seek  
Only be kind speak to me speak.

One idle day thou didst deplore  
Some cast away on desert shore  
Twas but a tale by poets fained  
Yet thou didst moan sad sad to be  
Utterly lone by the bleak sea.  
My life is drear I cast away  
Give me the tear thou shedst that day.

#### Chorus:

### 39. Two little Girls in Blue

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An Old man gazed at a photograph  
A locket hid worn far years  
His nephew ask him the reason why  
That locket has caused him tears  
Come listen my lad and I'll tell you  
A story that's strange but true  
One day as your father and I were at school  
We met Two little girls in blue.

#### Chorus:

Two little girls in blue lad, two little girls in blue  
They were sisters, we were brothers  
And learned to love the two  
One little girl in blue lad, she won your father's heart.  
Became your mother. I married the other  
But we have drifted apart.

And this is the picture of one of these girls  
Unto me she was once a wife  
I thought her unfaithful we had a quarrel  
And parted that night for life.  
Madly jealousy caused it all  
For I know that her heart was true  
Two better girls never lived than they  
Those two little girls in blue.

#### **40. Long, Long Ago**

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When grandma was a little girl, long, long ago  
'mong other charms her hair did curl, long, long ago.  
Indeed she was a pretty sight  
The wind would kiss her in its flight,  
And grandma was the boys delight, long, long ago.

When grandpa was a little boy, long, long ago.  
He was a favorite and a joy, long, long ago.  
His mannered ways were so complete  
He kept himself so trim and neat  
And never once got muddy feet, long long ago.

When grandma was a little lass, long long ago.  
Sweet williams bloomed where she did pass, long, long ago.  
And apple blossoms nodded to  
And looked like they had tears of dew  
That's why their colors always blue, long, long ago.

When grandpa was a little lad, long long ago.  
He did his chores as he was bad, long, long ago.  
He never teased the girls a speck  
He even liked to wash his neck,  
Yes, he liked to wash his neck, long long ago.

## 41. She Sat Alone

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She sat alone one moon lit night  
A maiden fair both young and bright  
Her tears upon a letter fell  
The same old tale though sad to tell.  
Farewell, farewell these words she read  
This was the end of all he said.  
Sad though my heart I must decide  
For duty sake, case you aside.

### Chorus:

This is the end of our sinning, bright though has seemed the beginning.  
You longed for love that was surer, Love that to you would seem purer.  
I thought you'd always be near me, that your heart ne'er would be weary.  
Now you leave mind sad and dreary. Now I am cast aside.

The time hath come I know at last  
And you have thrown aside your mask.  
And shown to me that awful sin my love for thee hath plunged me in.  
And though my love seemed pure and true  
If it were only shared with you  
And though you've found another bride  
'Tis hard to think I'm cast aside.

### Chorus:

His wedding day at length drew nigh  
He longed to say one last goodbye  
He longed to gaze on that sweet face  
Now bowed in shame at her disgrace.  
He found her but 'twas lifeless clay  
Her spirit soul had passed away  
A dagger lay close by her side  
The story told, she was cast aside.,

### Chorus: