

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.

Table of Contents

1. [If The Master Knew](#)
2. [Tom and Ned](#)
3. [Babes In The Woods](#)
4. [Soldier's Sweetheart](#)
5. ['Tis Not Always the Bullets That Kill](#)
6. [Red Wing](#)
7. [Mammy's Little Alabama Coon](#)
8. [Three Perished In The Snow](#)
9. [Will I Find Mama There](#) (Family favorite)
10. [Three Old Crows](#)
11. [When I Recall The Happy Days](#)
12. [The Lords Prayer Song](#) (Tune: Home Sweet Home)
13. [Old Rockin' Chair](#) (Introduced by Earnest and Sons)
14. [After The Ball](#)
15. [Songs Mother Sang](#)
16. [Gypsy Girl](#)
17. [Weeping Willow](#) (Grandma Marie Whiting's favorite)
18. [Don't Papa I'll Be Good](#)
19. [Two Little Maids](#)
20. [Little Sister](#)
21. [The Night Was Dark and Dreary](#) (Favorite of May Whiting)
22. [Old Court House](#)
23. [Fallen Leaf](#)
24. [Old Crumpy](#) (Edwin's favorite)
25. [Little Old Woman](#)
26. [Sing Wack Fa La La Lidy Fi Le](#)
27. [Good Bye Old Home](#)
28. [Young Bunge Your eye](#)
29. [Diamond Ring](#)
30. [I Cannot Sing the Old Songs](#)
31. [Turel Lure1 Lurel Lee](#)
32. [Green Fields of Virginia](#)
33. [Blue Juniata](#)
34. [To Say Goodbye](#)
35. [Just for a Dear Little Wife](#)
36. [Somebody's Waiting For Me](#)
37. [I Remember](#)
38. [Speak To Me, Speak](#)
39. [Two Little Girls In Blue](#)
40. [Long, Long Ago](#)
41. [She Sat Alone](#)

1. If the Master Knew

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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)

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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 suns 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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

'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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

“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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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

[Table of Contents](#)

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: