

13. MY BONNIE (85)

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

Chorus:

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

14. FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON

Flow gently sweet Afton, among thy
green braes;
Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy
praise;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring
stream,
Flow gently sweet Afton, disturb not her
dream,
Thou stock-dove, whose echo resounds
from the hill,
Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon
thorny dell,
Thou green-crested lapwing, thy scream-
ing forbear.
I charge you, disturb not my slumbering
fair.

How lofty sweet Afton, thy neighboring
hills;
Far marked with the courses of clear-
winding rills!
There daily I wander as morn rises high,
My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in my
eye.
How pleasant thy banks and green valleys
below,
Where wild in the woodlands the prim-
roses blow,
There oft as mild evening creeps over the
lea,
The sweet scented birk shades my Mary
and me.

Thy crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it
glides,
And winds by the cot where my Mary
resides,
How sweetly thy waters her snowy feet
lave,
As gathering sweet flow'rets, she stems
thy clear wave.
Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy
green braes,
Flow gently, sweet river, the theme of my
lays;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring
stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her
dream.

15. IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT (55)

In the ev'ning by the moonlight
You could hear those darkies singing.
In the ev'ning by the moonlight
You could hear those banjos ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it;
They would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in the ev'ning by the moon-
light.

16. BEAUTIFUL DREAMER (102)

Beautiful dreamer; wake unto me,
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for
thee,
Sounds of the rude world, heard in the
day
Lull'd by the moonlight have all pass'd
away!
Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,
List while I woo thee, with soft melody;
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

17. DARLING NELLIE GRAY (161)

There's a low green valley
On the old Kentucky shore,
There I've whiled many happy hours
away.
A-sitting and a-singing
By the little cottage door,
Where lived my darling Nellie Gray.

Oh my darling Nellie Gray,
They have taken you away,
And I'll never see my darling anymore.
I'm sitting by the river
And I'm weeping all the day,
For you've gone from the old Kentucky
shore.

18. I DREAM OF JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR (167)

I dream of Jeanie with the light brown
hair,
Borne like a vapor on the summer air,
I see her tripping where the bright
streams play,
Happy as the daisies that dance on her
way.
Many were the wild notes
would pour;
Many were the blithe
them o'er.
I dream of Jeanie
hair,
Floating like a vapor
air.

"EVERYBODY SING"