

6 Old Folks At Home

Way down upon the Swanee Riber,
 Far, far away,
 Dere's where my heart is turning eber
 Dere's where the old folks stay.
 All up and down de whole creation,
 Sadly I roam,
 Still longin' for de old plantation,
 And for de old folks at home.
 All dis world am sad and dreary,
 Eb'ry whar I roam,
 O, darkies how my heart grows weary,
 Far from de old folks at home.

7 Love's Old Sweet Song

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are
 low,
 And the flick'ring shadows softly come and go,
 Tho, the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
 Still to us at twilight comes love's old song,
 Comes love's old, sweet song.

8 A Perfect Day

When you come to the end of a perfect day,
 And you sit alone with your thought,
 While the chimes ring out with a carol gay
 For the joy that the day has brought,
 Do you think what the end of a perfect day
 Can mean to a tired heart,
 When the sun goes down with a flaming ray
 And the dear friends have to part?

9 For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

For he's a jolly good fellow,
 For he's a jolly good fellow,
 For he's a jolly good fellow,
 Which nobody can deny!
 Which nobody can deny!
 Which nobody can deny!
 For he's a jolly good fellow,
 For he's a jolly good fellow,
 For he's a jolly good fellow,
 Which nobody can deny!

10 Loch Lomond

Oh! ye'll tak' the high road, and I'll tak, the
 low road,
 An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
 But me an' my true love will never meet again,
 On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

11 Roamin' in the Gloamin'

(Key of F)

Roamin' in the gloamin'
 On the bonnie banks o' Clyde,
 Roamin' in the gloamin'
 With my lassie by my side;
 When the sun has gone to rest,
 That's the time that I love best,
 Oh, it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'.