17 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 discouraging 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 discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,

Where the deer and the antelope play; Where seldom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all day.

18 Bells of St. Mary's

The Bells of St. Mary's, Ah, hear they are calling,

The young loves, the true loves, who come from the sea.

And so my beloved, when red leaves are falling.

The love bells shall ring out, ring out for you and me.

19 A Wee Deoch-And-Doris

Just a wee Deoch-and-Doris,
A wee drap, that's a',
A wee Deoch an' Doris,
Before we gang awa';
There's a wee wifie waiting
In a wee but and ben,
If ye can say,
"It's a braw, bricht, moon-light nicht,"
Ye're a-richt, ye ken!

20 We Won't Go Home Till Morning

We won't go home until morning, We won't go home until morning,

We won't go home until morning,

Till daylight doth appear. Till daylight doth appear. Till daylight doth appear.

We won't go home until morning, We won't go home until morning,

We won't go home until morning,

Till daylight doth appear.

21 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 true.

See the lovelight shining in your eyes so blue, Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

Three Blind Mice (Key of C)
Three blind mice, three blind mice;
See how they run, see how they run.
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
She cut off their tails with the butcher knife,
Did you ever see such a sight in your life,
As three blind mice.