

23 Annie Laurie

Maxwellton's Braes are bonnie,
 Where early faas the dew;
 And it's there that Annie Laurie
 Gave me her promise true,
 Gave me her promise true,
 Which ne'er forgot shall be;
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie
 I'd lay me doon and dee.

24 School Days

School days, school days,
 Dear old golden-rule days;
 Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic,
 Taught to the tune of a hickory-stick;
 You were my queen in calico,
 I was your bashful, barefoot beau,
 And you wrote on my slate, "I love you Joe,"
 When we were a couple of kids.

25 There's A Long, Long Trail

There's a long, long trail a-winding
 Into the land of my dreams,
 Where the nightingale is singing
 And the white moon beams.
 There's a long, long night of waiting,
 Until my dreams all come true,
 Till the day when I'll be going
 Down that long, long trail with you.

26 Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And never brought to mind?
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 In the days of auld lang syne?

Chorus

For auld lang syne, my dear,
 For auld lang syne,
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
 For the days of auld lang syne.

27 Down By The Old Mill Stream

Down by the old Mill Stream, where I first met
 you,
 With your eyes of blue, dressed in gingham
 too,
 It was then I knew, that I loved you true,
 You were sixteen, my village Queen, by the
 Old Mill Stream.

28 Juanita

Soft o'er the fountain,
 Ling'ring falls the southern moon;
 Far o'er the mountain,
 Breaks the day too soon!
 In thy dark eyes' splendor
 Where the warm light loves to dwell,
 Weary looks, yet tender,
 Speak their fond fare-well.
 Nita! Juanita! Ask thy soul if we should part!
 Nita! Juanita! Lean thou on my heart.