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Wait for the Wagon

Will you come with me my Phillis, dear,
To yon blue mountain free? Where blossoms
Smell the sweetest, come rove along with me.
It's ev'ry Sunday morning, dear, when I am by your side,
We'll jump into the Wagon, and all take a ride.

Refrain: Wait for the wagon, wait for the wagon,
Wait for the wagon and we'll all take a ride.

Where the river runs like silver, and the birds they
Sing so sweet. I have a cabin, Phillis, and something
Good to eat. Come listen to my story, it will relieve my heart,
So jump into the Wagon, and off we will start.

REFRAIN

Whistle, Mary, Whistle

Whistle, Mary, whistle and you shall have a cow.
I can't whistle, mother, because I don't know how.

Whistle, Mary, whistle and you shall have a goat.
I can't whistle, mother, because it hurts my throat.

Whistle, Mary, whistle and you shall have a horse.
I can't whistle, mother, because I am to hoarse.

Whistle, Mary, whistle and you shall have a pig.
I can't whistle, mother, because I am too big.

Whistle, Mary, whistle and you shall have a man.
(Whistle here) I've just found out I can!

Polly Wolly Doodle

Oh, I went down south for to see my Sal
Singing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

Oh my Sal she am a spunky gal
Singing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.

Refrain:

Fare thee well, fare thee well
Fare thee well my fairy fay

For I'm goin' to Louisiana for to see my Susi-anna
Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.

Oh, my Sal she is a maiden fair
Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day
With curly eyes and laughing hair
Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.

REFRAIN

The raccoon's tail is ringed around,
The possum's tail is bare;
The rabbit's got no tail at all, just a
Little bitty bunch or hair.

REFRAIN

Skip to My Lou

Fly's in the buttermilk, Shoo, fly, shoo,
Fly's in the buttermilk, Shoo, fly, shoo,
Fly's in the buttermilk, Shoo, fly, shoo,
Skip to my Lou, my darlin' .

Lost my partner, what'll I do?

I'll get another one, that's what I'll do!

Little red wagon painted blue

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow

Build me a castle forty feet high,

So I can see you as you pass by

As you ride by, dear, as you ride by.

So I can see you as you ride by.

Writing this letter, with but three lines

Answer my question, will you be mine?

Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine?

Answer my question, will you be mine?

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

Refrain

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

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours

REFRAIN

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free
The breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright

REFRAIN

My Bonnie

Verse 1 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

Refrain:

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

Verse 2 Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamed that my bonnie was dead

REFRAIN

Verse 3 The winds have blown over the ocean
The winds have blown over the sea
The winds have blown over the ocean
And brought back my bonnie to me

REFRAIN

America

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

(Continue)

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.
Someone's in the kitchen, I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo.

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o-o-o-o
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o
Strumming on the old banjo.

I've Been

Working on the Railroad

I've been workin' on the railroad,
All the live long day.

I've been workin' on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.

Don't you hear the whistle blowing?

Rise up so early in the morn.

Don't you hear the captain shouting

“Dinah, blow your horn?”

Dinah, won't you blow,

Dinah, won't you blow,

Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Dinah, won't you blow,

Dinah, won't you blow,

Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

(Continue)

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees

Sweet freedom's song;

Let mortal tongues awake;

Let all that breathe partake;

Let rocks their silence break,

The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,

Author of liberty,

To thee we sing,

Long may our land be bright

With freedom's holy light,

Protect us by thy might

Great God, our King.

Hush, Little Baby

Hush, little baby, don't say a word.
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird

And if that mockingbird won't sing,
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring turns brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass

And if that looking glass gets broke,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat

And if that billy goat won't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull

And if that cart and bull turn over,
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover

(Continue)

My Home's in Montana

My house's in Montana, I left Indiana
To start a new life far away in the West.
My skin's rough as leather, made tough by the weather.
The wind and sun of the land I love best.

My home's in Montana, I wear a bandana,
My spurs are of silver, my pony is gray.
While riding the ranges my luck never changes,
With foot in the stirrup I gallop for aye.

When valleys are dusty, my pony is trusty,
He lopes through the blizzards, the snow in his ears.
The cattle may scatter, but what does it matter?
My rope is a halter pig-headed steers.

When far from the ranches, I chop the
Pine branches, to heap on my campfire
As daylight grows pale. When I have
Partaken of beans and of bacon,
I'll whistle a merry old song of the trail.

Yankee Doodle

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Goodin'
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'.

Refrain

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy

And there we saw a thousand men,
As rich as Squire David; and
What they wasted everyday
I wish it could be sav-ed.

REFRAIN

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men
I guess there was a million.

REFRAIN

If that dog named Rover won't bark
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart
If that horse and cart fall down
You still be the cutest little one in town

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine.

Refrain

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling, Clementine
Thou art lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a feather,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine

REFRAIN

((Continue))

I had a dream the other night when everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna a coming down the hill.

The buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye, says
I'm coming from the South, Susanna, don't you cry.

REFRAIN

Make New Friends (a round)

Make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver and the other is gold.

O Bury Me Not

O bury me not.....ECHO

On the lone prairie.....ECHO

Where the coyotes howl.....ECHO

And the wind blows free.....ECHO

Where the buffalo roams.....ECHO

O'er a prairie sea.....ECHO

O bury me not.....ECHO

On the lone prairie.....ECHO

Oh, Susanna

I came from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,

I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry.

The sun so hot I froze to death. Susanna, don't you cry.

Refrain

Oh! Susanna, Oh! Don't you cry for me,

I've come from Alabama, wid my banjo on my knee.

(Continue)

Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine.

REFRAIN

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

REFRAIN

Sweet Betsy

Oh, don't you remember sweet Betsy from Pike?
She crossed the wide prairies with her husband Ike
With two yoke of oxen, an old yellow dog,
A tall Shanghai rooster and one spotted hog.

Refrain

Too-ra-lee, (Tooralee), Too-ra-lee, (Tooralee)
Singing tooralee, tooralee, toolralee ay

One evening quite early they camped on the Platte
'Twas near by the road on a green shady flat
Poor Betsy, quite tired, lay down for repose,
And Ike sat and gazed at his Ike County rose.

REFRAIN

They soon reached the desert where Betsy gave out
And down on the sand she lay rolling about
While Ike, in great tears, looked on in surprise
Said "Betsy, get up, you'll get sand in your eyes!"

REFRAIN

The rooster ran off, and the oxen all died.
The last piece of bacon that morning was fried
Poor Ike got discouraged and Betsy got mad.
The dog wagged his tail and looked awfully sad.

REFRAIN

The alkali desert was burning and hot
And Ike, he decided to leave on the spot,
"My dear old Pike County, I'll go back to you."
Said Betsy, "You'll go by yourself, if you do."

REFRAIN

They swam the wide rivers, they crossed the tall peaks
They camped on the prairie for weeks and for weeks
They fought hunger and rattlers and big storms of dust.
Determined to reach California or bust!