

A storm tossed wreck she sped
Although to gladseemed sadness
All safe the crew she cried.

threw

rolling

She pulled away on the dashing sea
over the waters blue.

Help, help she could hear the cry
of a ship wrecked crew

But Grace had an English heart
and the stormy winds she braved

She pulled away o'er the dashing
spray

And the crew she saved

They to the rocks were clinging
a crew of nine all told
between them a destruction the
sea like mountains rolled
Said Grace come help me father

ternal doomed are we
Her father cried tis madness to face
that raging sea

The Scotch Brigade

On the banks of the Clyde stood a
lad and lassie:

The lad name was Georgie the lassie
was Jean

She flung her arms around him and
cried do not leave me.

But Georgie was going to fight for his
queen

She gave him a lock of her bright
auburn tresses.

She kissed him and pressed him
once more to her breast.

Till his eyes sparkled the love his lips
could not utter.

But the last word he spoken they
and they part.

Chorus

Over the burning plains of Egypt
Under the burning Sun

He thought of the stories he'd have to tell
To his love when the fight was won

He treasured with care that dear lock
of hair

For his own darling Jeannie he ~~cried~~ ^{prayed}
But his prayer were in vain

For she'll never see again

Her lad in the Scotch Brigade

The an ocean divided the lad from
his lassie

The Georgie was forced far away on the
This roof was the story his bed was desert ^{foam}

But his heart was with his Jeannie was
always at home

The morning that dawned on the fabled
day of battle
I found Georgie enacting a true hearts
part
Till an enemys bullet brought with it its
billet

And buried that dear lock of hair in
his heart

On the banks of the Clyde dwelt a
heart broken mother

They told her of how the great victory
was won

But the glory of England to her was
no comfort

For glory to her meant the loss of her son
But Jeannie is with her to comfort and
shield her

Together they wept and together they prayed
And Jeannie her laughter will be while she
For the sake of the laddie who died far
away

The Ship that never returned
On a bright Summers morning
When the waves were rippling
With a soft and a sighing breeze
A Ship set sail with a precious burden
So a port beyond the sea
Their were fond farewells and leaving
From the hearts that love still burned
And she sailed away with a smile and
a blessing

In the Ship that never returned
It never ^{Chorus} returned it never returned
And its fate is still unlearned
From that day to this they've been
watching watching

For the ship that never returned
Said a pale face boy to his loving mother
Let me cross that wild wild sea
For they tell me that in a foreign country
There is health and wealth for me
So his mother listened with fond eyes

Tho her heart still to him yearned
But she sent him forth with a smile and
a blessing

the ship that never returned

Only one more trip said a gallant sailor
to be missed his fond young wife

Only one more bag of the golden treasure
And will leave this place for a little

And enjoy the ^{stage} wealth were earned

But she never thought that her love would

On the ship ^{perish} that never returned

White Wings

Sail home as straight as an arrow

My yacht shoots along on the crest of the sea

Sail home to sweet Maggie Darrow

In her dear little home she is waiting for me

High up where the cliff they are craggy

That's where the girl of my heart waits for me

Heigh ho! long for you Maggie

I spread out my white wings

And sail home to thee

Go! ho, how we go, oh the winds blow

Chorus

White wings they never grow weary

They carry me cheerily o'er the sea

Night comes I long for my dearie

I spread out my white wings

And sail home to thee

Sail home to love and caresses

When Maggie my darling is there at
my side

Sail home blue eyes and gold tresses

That fairest of all is my own little bride

Sail home to part from the never

Always together life's voyages shall be

Sail home to love thee for ever

I spread out my white wing

And sail home to thee

Go ho, how we go oh how the winds blow

The Old Folks are gone

Far far o'er stormy seas I wandered
Sadly and lone
My heart was ever turning homeward
To all the dear ones at home
After all my weary roaming
At the early dawn
I've come to find the cot still standing
But oh the old folks are gone

Chorus

Here I wandered sad and lonely
In that dear old home
Those that I loved so well and fondly
All all the old folks are gone.

Here were I frockkicked with my brother
Under the tree
Here where I knelt besides my mother

From care and sorrow free
But there's a home I know where part
Never can come
Oh for that home I must be starting
Their's where the old folks are gone

Sweet Bella Mahone

Soon beyond the harbour bar
Shall my barge be sailing far
O'er the world I wander lone
Sweet bella Mahone

Oh Sweet Bella Mahone
Sweet Bella Mahone
Wait for me at heavens gate
Sweet Bella Mahone

O'er thy grave I sweep goodbye

Hear Oh hear my lonely cry
Without thee what am I
Sweet Bella Mahone

Lonely like a withered flower
What is all the world to me
Life and light were all in thee
Sweet Bella Mahone

Daisies pale are growing o'er
O'er my heart can e'er adore
Shall I never see the more
Sweet Bella Mahone

Calmly sweetly slumber
Only one I call my own
While in tears I wander lone
Sweet Bella Mahone

Faded now seem every thing
But when come Eternal spring
With thee I shall be wandering
Sweet Bella Mahone

end

The Watercress girl

As I strolled out one evening
Down by a flowing stream
Where the water lilies were
growing

It was a lovely scene
I saw a sight far better
A damsel I espied
She was gathering watercress
Down by the rivulet side

Oh
And her hair hung down in tresses
Down by the stream that flows thro' the
dale

She was gathering watercresses
Was my little watercress girl

I asked her if she was lonely
She answered me and smiled
Oh no sir I'm not lonely
This is my everyday toil
I have to get up early
My cresses for to sell
She told me her name was Martha
Yes Martha the watercress girl.

We've often strolled together
Down by that flowing stream
And since that time my Martha
She has become my Queen
Although she poor she seem to be
A very useful pal for
She said her name was Martha

Yes Martha the watercress girl
end

The Shades of night

The shades of night were falling ^{fast}
Down on a battlefield
The moon shone on the dying and the dead
And not a sound was heard save the howl
of some wild bird
As it flutters o'er the dying soldiers
head

And on the ground they lay
One who nobly fought that day
He was loved by his comrades all so dear
And as he sobbed and sighed
And so bitterly he cried
And with his hand he wiped away
a tear

Chorus
And he whispered goodbye
To his comrades all so dear
His head on his knapsack gently lay
If you live to go home
You can tell them I am gone
And lying in a British soldiers grave

You know the harbour tree
Where we oft times used to be
I was their feet my name out in
the bard

And early in the morn
For to reap the golden corn
And listen to the warbling of the ^{early} birds
You know the dear old spot
It will never be forgot
I was their I used to take the
girl I love
And tell her not to weep

For I hope some day to meet
In a bright and a better land
Above

You tell my aged mother
From me shes not to weep
For in fighting I took my noble
part

What money theres to come
I had it all home to her
Though small of some service
it will be

And tell my youngest brother
To see she does not want
For he knows how very good she
used to be

And break it gently to her
That when she hears the news
I fear that it will break her poor
old heart

I fear that life is fading fast
And death is drawing nigh
So raise in impudence more that
I may see
The watch fires burning bright
And the comrades one and all so
dear to me

Then that will doezied
And then fell back and died
Leaving on his comrades arm so
brave

And early next morning
Beneath the turf he laid
With the honour of the British
soldiers grave end

Annie Laure

Maxwellton braes bonny

When early falls the dew
It was then that Annie Laure
Gave me her promise true
Gave me her promise true
And ne'er forgot she'll be
And for Bonnie Annie Laure
I'd lay me down and dee

Her brow was like the snowdrift
Her neck was like the swan
And her face if was the fairest
That ere the sun shone on
That ere the sun shone on
And dark blue were her eyes
And for Bonnie Annie Laure
I'd lay me down and dee.

Like the dew on the gowens lying
Was the fa of her fairy feet

Like the summer winds sighing
Her voice was low and sweet
She was all the world to me
And ne'er forgot she'll be
And for Bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down and die.

end

The Gipsy's Warning

Do not trust him gentle lady
Tho' his voice be low and sweet
Heed not him who kneels before you
Gently kneeling at thy feet
Now thy life is in its morning
Would not this thy happy lot
Listen to the gipsy's warning
Gentle lady trust him not
Listen to the gipsy's warning
Gentle lady trust him not

Do not turn so coldly from me
I would only guard thy youth
I would shield thee from all care
Save thee from the tempter's snare
Lady shun that dark-eyed stranger
I have warned thee now beware
Lady shun that dark-eyed stranger
I have warned thee now beware

Lady once their lived a maiden
Pure and bright and like thee fair
But he wooed and then he won her
Filled his gentle heart with care
Then he heeded not her weeping
Nor cared he her life to save
Soon she perished now she's sleeping
In the cold and silent grave
Soon she perished now she's sleeping
In the cold and silent grave

4 Keep thy gold I do not wish it
Lady I have longed for this
For the hour when I might foil him
Rob him of expected bliss
Gentle lady do not wonder
At my words so cold and wild
Lady in that green grave yonder
Lies the gypsies only child
Lady in that green grave yonder
Lies the gypsies only child

end

I'll be your smiles tonight

I'll deck my brow with roses
That false one to be true
And gems that others gave to me
Shall glitter midst my hair
Not even he who loves me
Shall be my heart this night

My heart may break tomorrow
I'll be your smiles this night

Chorus

I'll be your smiles tonight my love
I'll be your smiles tonight
My heart may break tomorrow
I'll be your smiles tonight

1 He told me that he loved me
The first time that we met
His hair was brown and curly
His eyes as black as jet
But now he loves another one
And I am now betrayed
He's happy with some other girl
And I am cast away

2 I met him in the street one day
His girl upon his arm

He looked at her and smiled
As though she were some charm
And thought that I should
Speak to him
As I was passing by
But rather than I'd humble
I'd lay me down and die

Oh mother do not ask of me
That false one to forget
Or think about another one
My heart is with him yet
So in my room and solitude
I'll wipe the tears away
And think of him loved me
And let me go astray

4 Farewell to you cold winter
Farewell to you cold frost

What have I gained by you
if a false young man I've lost
I say as I have said before
you'll find no change in me
change you'll find in
whatever
change you'll find in me.
end

Little girls in blue

An old man gazed on a photograph
A locket he'd had for years
His nephew then asked him the reason why
That picture had caused him tears
Come listen I'll tell you a story
A story that's strange but true
My father and I at school one day
Met two little girls in blue

Chorus
Two little girls in blue lads
Two little girls in blue
They were sisters we were brothers
And we learnt to love the two
And one little girl in blue lads
Who won your father's heart
Became your mother I married her
But now we have drifted apart

That picture is one of the girls
And to me was ^{once} ~~one~~ a wife
I thought her unfaithful
We quarrelled
My fancy of jealousy wronged a heart
A heart that was good and true
For two better girls never lived than
Than two little girls in blue

end