

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed. (Chorus)

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home. (Chorus)

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun. (Chorus)

Bill Monroe's Shady Grove

Shady Grove, my little love,
Shady Grove my darlin',
Shady Grove my little love,
I'm goin' back to Harlan.

I went to see my Shady Grove,
Standing in the door.
Shoes and stockings in her hands,
Little bare feet on the floor. (Chorus)

Wished I had a big fat horse,
Corn to feed him on.
Shady Grove to stay at home,
Feed him while I'm gone. (Chorus)

Peaches in the summertime,
Apples in the fall.
If I can't get the girl I love,
I won't have none at all. (Chorus)

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose,
Eyes the deepest brown.
You are the darling of my heart,
Stay 'til the sun goes down. (Chorus)

Sixteen horses in my team,
The leader he is blind.
Ever I travel this road again,
There'll be trouble on my mind. (Chorus)

If I had a needle and thread,
As fine as I could sew.
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side,
And down the road I'd go. (Chorus)

Black-Eyed Susie

All I need to make me happy,
Two little boys to call me pappy.

One named Bill and one named Davy,
Like them biscuits sopped in gravy.

Hey, Black-Eyed Susie,
Ho, Black-Eyed Susie,
Hey, Black-Eyed Susie Jane.

Black-Eyed Susie went to town,
All she wore was a gingham gown.

I may get drunk I may get woozy,
But I'm goin' home with Black-Eyed Susie. (Chorus)

Black-Eyed Susie's long and tall,
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall.

Hey old man I want your daughter,
To chop my wood and carry my water. (Chorus)

Black-Eyed Susie lives in a holler,
She won't come and I won't call her.

All I want in this creation,
Pretty little wife and a big plantation. (Chorus)

Bury Me Beneath The Willow

My heart is sad and I am lonely,
For the only one I love,
When shall I see her, oh, no never,
'Til we meet in Heaven above.

Oh bury me beneath the willow,
Under the weeping willow tree,
So she will know where I am sleeping,
And perhaps she'll weep for me.

She told me that she dearly loved me,
How could I believe her untrue?
Until the angels softly whispered,
She will prove untrue to you. (Chorus)

Tomorrow was our wedding day,
God, oh God, where can she be?
She's out a-courtin' with another,
And no longer cares for me. (Chorus)

Cluck Old Hen

My old hen's a good old hen,
She lays eggs for the railroad men,
Sometimes one, sometimes two,
Sometime enough for the whole dang crew.

Cluck old hen, cluck and sing,
Ain't laid an egg since way last spring,
Cluck old hen, cluck and squall,
Ain't laid an egg since way last fall.

My old hen, she won't do,
She lays eggs and taters too,
First time she cackled, she cackled in the lot,
Next time she cackled, she cackled in the pot. (Chorus)

I had a little hen, she had a wooden leg,
Best darn hen that ever laid an egg,
Laid more eggs than any hen around the barn,
Another little drink wouldn't do me any harm. (Chorus)

Cluck old hen, cluck and tell you,
If you don't cluck, I'm gonna sell you,
The old hen cackled, she cackled for corn,
The old hen cackled when the chickens all gone. (Chorus)

My old hen's a good old hen,
She lays eggs for the railroad men,
Sometimes eight, sometimes ten,
That's enough for the railroad men. (Chorus)

Cotton-Eyed Joe

I fell down and stubbed my toe,
Send for the doctor, Cotton-Eyed Joe,
Send for the doctor, Cotton-Eyed Joe.

Where'd you come from, where'd you go?
Where did you come from, Cotton-Eyed Joe.

Way down yonder a long time ago,
Daddy worked a man called Cotton-Eyed Joe.
Daddy worked a man called Cotton-Eyed Joe. (Chorus)

Cornstalk fiddle and a shoe string bow,
Couldn't play nothin' but Cotton-Eyed Joe,
Couldn't play nothin' but Cotton-Eyed Joe. (Chorus)

Woulda been married a long time ago,
Hadn't a been for Cotton-Eyed Joe,
Hadn't a been for Cotton-Eyed Joe. (Chorus)

Chicken in the bread pan peckin' out dough,
Grannie will your dog bite, no child no!
Daddy cut his biter off a long time ago. (Chorus)

Fourteen feet of rain and snow,
The roof caved in on Cotton-Eyed Joe,
The roof caved in on Cotton-Eyed Joe. (Chorus)

The Cuckoo

Oh, the cuckoo is a pretty bird,
And she wobbles as she flies,
But she never hollers cuckoo,
'Til the fourth day of July.

Gonna build me log cabin,
On the mountain so high,
So I can see my Willie,
As he goes ridin' by

Jack of diamonds, jack of diamonds,
I know you of old,
You robbed my poor pockets,
Of my silver and my gold.

Oh, the cuckoo she's a pretty bird,
Don't I wish she was mine,
She never drinks water,
She always drinks wine.

I've played cards in England,
I've played cards In Spain,
I'll bet you five dollars,
I'll beat you this game.

Darlin' Corey

Wake up, wake up, darlin' Corey,
What makes you sleep so sound?
The revenuers are a-comin'
Goin' to tear your still house down.

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow,
Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground,
Go and dig you a hole in the meadow,
Gonna lay darlin' Corey down.

Go away, go away, darlin' Corey,
Stop hangin' around my bed,
Bad liquor destroyed my body,
Pretty women's gone to my head.

Don't you hear them bluebirds singing'?
Don't you hear their mournful sound?
They are preachin' Corey's funeral,
In some lonesome graveyard ground.

The last time I saw darlin' Corey,
She was sittin' on the banks of the sea,
With a 44 strapped around her,
And a banjo on her knee.

Don't Let Your Deal Go Down

I've been all around this whole wide world,
Been down to Memphis, Tennessee.
Any old place I hang my hat,
It looks like home to me.

Don't let your deal go down, little girl,
Don't let your deal go down.
Don't let your deal go down, little girl,
'Til your last gold dollar is gone.

Now I left my little girl crying,
Standing in the door.
Threw her arms around my neck,
Saying, "Honey, don't you go." (Chorus)

Now I've been all around this whole wide world,
Done most everything.
I've played cards with the King and the Queen,
Discard the ace and the ten. (Chorus)

Now where did you get them high top shoes?
Dress you wear so fine?
Got my shoes from a railroad man,
And my dress from a driver in the mine. (Chorus)

Who's gonna shoe your pretty little feet?
Who's gonna glove your hand?
Who's gonna kiss your lily white cheeks?
Who's gonna be your man? (Chorus)

Now Papa may shoe my pretty little feet,
Mama can glove my hand.
She can kiss my lily white cheeks,
'Till you come back again. (Chorus)

Down the Road

Chorus:

Down the road, down the road,
I've got a sugar baby down the road,
Down the road, down the road,
I've got a sugar baby down the road.

Down the road about a mile or two,
Lives a little girl named Pearly Blue.
About so high and her hair is brown,
Prettiest thing, boys, in this town. (Chorus)

Anytime you want to know,
Where I'm going down the road.
Get my girl on the line,
You can find me there most anytime. (Chorus)

Every day and Sunday too,
I go see my Pearly Blue.
Soon as you hear the rooster crow,
You can see me heading down the road. (Chorus)

Every time I get the blues,
I walk the sole right off my shoes.
Don't know why I love her so,
That girl of mine lives down the road. (Chorus)

Flatpicker's Blues

The flatpicker's blues are the blues you want to lose,
The flatpicker's blues are the blues you want to lose,
They'll leave you lost and you won't know what to do.

Make up your own verses...

Goin' Across the Sea

Eyes as bright as diamonds,
Teeth they shine like gold,
How I love that pretty little girl,
God almighty knows.

I'm goin' across the sea,
I'm gone forever more,
Fare thee well my pretty little miss,
I'm goin' across the sea.

Won't you come and go,
Come my love and go,
Leave this world of sorrow,
And troubles here below. (Chorus)

I'm gonna tell you something,
Something I don't need,
A cross-cut saw and a mother in law,
And 44 chickens to feed. (Chorus)

Give me a glass of cider,
Hand me my banjo down,
I'll earn my board with sugar in the gourd,
And get along back to town. (Chorus)

Can't you change a nickel,
Can't you change a dime,
Can't you go to Tennessee,
And change your name to mine? (Chorus)

Ain't gonna work for money,
Ain't gonna work for fame,
I'll earn my cash in a minute and a half,
With a high low jack and game. (Chorus)

House of the Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans,
They call the Rising Sun,
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl,
And me, oh, God, was one.

My mother was a tailor,
She sewed them new blue jeans,
My father was a gambling man,
Down in New Orleans.

My husband, was a gambler,
He went from town to town,
And the only time he was satisfied,
Was when he drank his liquor down.

Now the only thing a gambler needs,
Is a suitcase and a trunk,
And the only time he's ever satisfied,
I when he's on a drunk.

Go and tell my baby sister,
Never do like I have done,
But to shun that house in New Orleans,
That they call the Rising Sun.

With one foot on the platform,
And one foot on the train,
I'm goin' back to New Orleans,
To wear the ball and chain.

I'm going back to New Orleans,
My race is almost run,
I'm going back to spend the rest of my life,
Beneath that Rising Sun.

In the Pines

The longest train I every saw,
Went down that Georgia line.
The engine passed at six o'clock,
And the cab went by at nine.

In the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shines,
And I shiver when the cold winds blow.

Little girl, little girl, don't lie to me,
Tell me, where'd you stay last night?
I stayed in the pines where the sun never shines,
And I shivered when the cold winds blow. (Chorus)

I asked my captain for the time of day,
He said he threwed his watch away.
It's a long steel rail and a short cross ties,
I'm on my way back home. (Chorus)

The train run about a mile from town,
And it knocked my fair girl down.
Her hair was found in a driver's wheel,
And her body has never been found. (Chorus)

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life

There's a dark and a troubled side of life,
There's a bright and a sunny side too,
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
The sunny side we also may view.

Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life,
It will help us every day it will brighten all our way,
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

Oh the storm and its fury broke today,
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear,
The clouds and storm will in time pass away,
The sun again will shine bright and clear. (Chorus)

Let us greet with a song of hope each day,
Though the moment be cloudy or fair,
Let us trust in our Savior always,
To keep us every one in His care. (Chorus)

Little Maggie

Over yonder stands little Maggie,
With a dram glass in her hand.
She's a-drinking away her troubles,
And a-courtin' another man.

Oh how can I ever stand it,
To see those two blue eyes.
They're shining in the moonlight,
Like two diamonds in the sky.

Pretty flowers were made for blooming,
Pretty stars were made to shine,
Pretty women were made for loving,
Little Maggie was made for mine.

Oh, the last time I saw little Maggie,
She was sitting on the banks of the sea.
With her forty-four strapped around her,
And a banjo on her knee.

I'm going down to the station,
With my suitcase in my hand.
I'm going to leave this country,
I'm going to some far and distant land.

Go 'way, go 'way little Maggie,
Go and do the best you can.
I'll get me another woman,
You can get you another man.

Little Rosewood Casket

In a little rosewood casket,
That is resting on the stand,
There's a package of old love letters,
Written by a cherished hand.

Will you go and bring them sister,
And read them all tonight,
I have often tried but could not,
For the tears would blind my sight.

Come up closer to me sister,
Let me lean upon thy breast,
For the tide of life is ebbing,
And I fain would be at rest.

Bring the letters he has written,
He whose voice I've often heard,
Read them over love distinctly,
For I've cherished every word.

Tell him sister, when you see him,
That I never ceased to love,
That I dying prayed to meet him,
In the better world above.

Tell him that I was supported,
Ne'er a word of censure spoke,
But his silence and his absence,
This poor heart hath well nigh broke.

Little Sadie

Went out last night to take a little round,
Met little Sadie and I blew her down,
Went back home, got into bed,
Forty-four smokeless under my head.

Got up the next morning 'bout half past nine,
Hacks and the buggies a standing in line,
Gents and the gamblers standing all around,
Takin' little Sadie to her burying ground.

I begin to think about the deed I done,
Grabbed my hat and away I run,
Made a good run but a little too slow,
They overtook me in Jericho.

I was standing on the corner reading the bill,
Up stepped the sheriff Mr. Thomas Hill,
Said, "Hey young man, ain't your name Brown,
Remember the night you shot Sadie Down?"

I said, "Hey, yes sir, my name is Lee,
I murdered little Sadie in the first degree,
First degree, second degree,
Got any papers won't you read 'em to me?"

They took me downtown and they dressed me in black,
Put me on the train and carried me back,
Crammed me down in the Thomasville jail,
Had no money for to go my bail.

The judge and the jury they took their stand,
The judge had the papers in his right hand,
Forty four days, forty four nights,
Forty four years to wear the ball and stripes.

All young men take my advice,
Never take a pretty young girl's life,
It'll cause you to weep, it'll cause you to mourn,
It'll cause you to leave your home sweet home.

Little Willie

When I was in my sixteenth year,
Little Willie he courted me.
He said if I'd run away with him,
His dear little wife I'd be.

When we were far away from home,
Little Willie said to me,
"Go home, go home, my dear little girl,
My wife you'll never be."

My mother was so kind to me,
And she said she loved me dear.
"You brought me far away from home,
How can you leave me here?"

Oh nature, nature, my dear little girl,
Oh, it's nature for to be,
My mind it is to ramble on,
And I bid this wide world adieu.

Man of Constant Sorrow

I am a man of constant sorrow,
I have seen trouble all my days.
I'll bid farewell to old Kentucky,
The place where I was born and raised.

For six long years I've been in trouble,
My pleasure here on earth is done.
For in this world I have to ramble,
I have no friends to help me now.

Oh, fare you well my own true lover,
I fear I'll never see you again.
For I am bound to ride the northern railroad,
Perhaps I'll die upon the train.

Oh, you can bury me in some deep valley,
For many years there I may lay.
And while you're dreaming while you're slumbering,
While I am sleeping in the grave.

Oh it's fare thee well to my native country.
The place where I have loved so well.
For I have had all kinds of trouble,
In this vain world no tongue can tell.

But friends all know I may be a stranger,
My face you may never see no more.
But there's one promise that's been given,
Where we can meet on the beautiful shore.

Muley's Daughter

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Goin' down to the spring,
Fetch a pail of water,
Goin' to old Muley's house,
Gonna marry his daughter,
Gonna marry his daughter.

Throw a stone out in the pond,
Let the ripples show,
When I find that girl of mine,
Some flowers we will sow, love,
Flowers we will sow.

Take my love by the hand,
To the mountain far
Lay there on a summer's night,
Countin' all the stars, love,
Countin' all the stars.

Way up on the mountain there,
Gonna build a house so fine,
Look down over the valley fair,
With that girl of mine, love,
With that girl of mine.

Fifteen turns in her braid,
Daisies in her hair,
Angel dust upon her face,
And her feet are bare, love,
And her feet are bare.

On Top of Old Smoky

On top of old Smoky,
All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover,
By courting too slow.

Now, courting is pleasure,
And parting is grief,
But a false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

A thief will but rob you,
And take what you save,
But a false-hearted lover,
Will take you to the grave.

The grave will decay you,
And turn you to dust,
There's not a girl in a million
That a poor boy can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies,
Than the crossties on the railroad,
And the stars in the skies.

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger,
Traveling through this world of woe,
But there's no sickness, toil, nor danger,
In this bright world to which I go.

I'm going there to see my father,
I'm going there no more to roam,
I'm just a going over Jordan,
I'm just a going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather round me,
I know my way is rough and steep,
Yet beautiful fields lie just before me,
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep.

I'm going there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come,
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

I'll soon be free from every trial,
My body sleeps in the churchyard,
I'll drop the cross of self-denial,
And enter on my great reward.

I'm going there to see my Savior,
To sing His praise forevermore,
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

Rain and Snow

Well I married me a wife,
She gave me trouble all my life,
Ran me out in the cold rain and snow.

Rain and snow, oh Lord,
Ran me out in the cold rain and snow.

Well she came down the stairs,
Combing back her long yellow hair,
And her cheeks were as red a rose.

As a rose, oh Lord,
And her cheeks were as red as a rose.

Well I done all I could do,
To try to get along with you,
And I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

This a way, oh Lord,
And I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

Well she came into the room,
Where she met her fatal doom,
And I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

This a way, oh Lord,
And I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going,
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
That has brightened our path for a while.

Come and sit by my side if you love me.
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the cowboy who loved you so true. (Chorus)

I've been waiting a long time my darling,
For the sweet words you never would say.
Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished,
For they say you are going away. (Chorus)

O there never could be such a longing,
In the heart of a poor cowboy's breast.
That now dwells in the heart you are breaking,
As I wait in my home in the West. (Chorus)

Do you think of the valley you're leaving?
O how lonely and drear it will be!
Do you think of the kind heart you're breaking,
And the pain you are causing to me? (Chorus)

As you go to your home by the ocean,
May you never forget those sweet hours,
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
And the love we exchanged mid the flowers. (Chorus)

Shady Grove

Chorus:

Shady Grove, my little love,
Shady Grove I say,
Shady Grove my little love,
I'm a-goin' away.

I went to see my Shady Grove,
Standing in the door.
Shoes and stockings in her hands,
Little bare feet on the floor. (Chorus)

Wished I had a big fat horse,
Corn to feed him on.
Shady Grove to stay at home,
Feed him while I'm gone. (Chorus)

Peaches in the summertime,
Apples in the fall.
If I can't get the girl I love,
I won't have none at all. (Chorus)

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose,
Eyes the deepest brown.
You are the darling of my heart,
Stay 'til the sun goes down. (Chorus)

Sixteen horses in my team,
The leader he is blind.
Ever I travel this road again,
There'll be trouble on my mind. (Chorus)

If I had a needle and thread
As fine as I could sew.
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side,
And down the road I'd go. (Chorus)

Shortening Bread

Chorus:

Mama's little baby loves shortening, shortening,
Mama's little baby loves shortening bread.
Mama's little baby loves shortening, shortening.
Mama's little baby loves shortening bread.

Put on the skillet, put on the lid,
Mama's gonna make a little shortening bread.
That ain't all she's gonna do,
Mama's gonna make a little coffee too. (Chorus)

Three little boys, lying in bed,
Two was sick, and the other most dead.
Sent for the doctor, and the doctor said,
Feed them babies on shortening bread. (Chorus)

Slipped in the kitchen, slipped on the lid,
Slipped my pockets full of shortening bread.
Stole the skillet, stole the lid,
Stole the gal to make shortening bread. (Chorus)

Soldier's Joy

Chicken in the bread pan scratching out dough,
Grannie will your dog bite, no child no,
Ladies to the center and gents catch air,
Hold her there don't let her rare.

Grasshopper sitting on a sweet potato vine,
Grasshopper sitting on a sweet potato vine,
Grasshopper sitting on a sweet potato vine,
Along come a chicken and says "You're mine!"

I'm gonna get a drink, don't you want to go,
I'm gonna get a drink, don't you want to go,
I'm gonna get a drink, don't you want to go,
All for Soldier's Joy.

Twenty-five cents for the morphine,
Fifteen cents for the beer,
Twenty-five cents for the morphine,
They're gonna take me away from here.

I am my mama's darling boy,
I am my mama's darling boy,
I am my mama's darling boy,
Sing a little song called Soldier's Joy.

I love somebody, yes I do,
I love somebody, yes I do,
I love somebody, yes I do,
And I bet you five dollars, you can't guess who.

I'll be sixteen in '92,
I'll be sixteen in '92,
I'll be sixteen in '92,
I love somebody but I won't say who.

Swannanoa Tunnel

Asheville junction, Swannanoa tunnel,
All caved in, buddy, all caved in.

When you hear that watch dog howling,
Somebody 'round, baby, somebody 'round.

When you hear that hoot owl squalling,
Somebody dying, baby, somebody dying.

Last December, I remember,
The wind blowed cold, baby, the wind blowed cold.

The hammer falling from my shoulder,
All day long, baby, all day long.

Ain't no hammer in this mountain,
Out rings mine, baby, out rings mine.

This old hammer, it rings like silver,
it shines like gold, baby, it shines like gold.

Take this hammer and throw it in the river,
It rings right on, baby, it shines right on.

I'm goin back to that Swannanoa Tunnel,
That's my home, buddy, that's my home.

Train 45

Well, you ought to been up town when old Reuben's train come down,
You could hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Oh, Reuben had a train, run from England down to Spain,
But he couldn't get a letter from his home.

If you don't believe I'm gone, watch this train that I ride on,
I'm nine hundred miles away from home.

I'm walking these ties, I got tears in my eyes,
And I'm trying to read a letter from my home.

If this train runs right, I'll be home tomorrow night,
Lord, I'm nine hundred miles away from home.

I'm goin' down the line where the sun never shines,
And I'm chilled from that cold rain and snow.

Where the Soul of Man Never Dies

To Canaan's land I'm on my way,
Where the soul (of man) never dies.
My darkest night will turn to day,
Where the soul (of man) never dies.

Tenor:
Dear friends there'll be no sad farewell,
There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes,
Where all is peace and joy and love,
And the soul of man never dies.

Lead:
No sad farewell,
No tear-dimmed eyes,
Where all is love
And the soul never dies.

A rose is blooming there for me,
Where the soul (of man) never dies.
And I will spend eternity,
Where the soul (of man) never dies. (Chorus)

A love light beams across the foam,
Where the soul (of man) never dies.
It shines to light the shores of home,
Where the soul (of man) never dies. (Chorus)

My life will end in deathless sleep,
Where the soul (of man) never dies.
And everlasting joys I'll reap,
Where the soul (of man) never dies. (Chorus)

I'm on my way to that fair land,
Where the soul (of man) never dies.
Where there will be no parting hand,
Where the soul (of man) never dies. (Chorus)

Wild Bill Jones

As I went out for to take a little walk,
I walked upon that Wild Bill Jones.
He was walkin' and talkin' by my true lover's side.
I forbid him for to leave her alone.

He says my age it is just twenty-one,
Too old for to be controlled.
I drew my revolver from my side,
I destroyed that poor boy's soul.

Well he kicked and he staggered boys he fell to the ground,
And he give one dying groan.
I threwed my arms around my true lover's neck,
Saying, "baby you'll be left alone."

I've got one dollar in my pocket book,
And a dollar in my hand.
Well it's come on boys and let's take a drink,
While I have this money for to spend.

Well it's pass around your long neck bottle,
And we'll all get on a spree.
For today was the last of old Wild Bill Jones,
And tomorrow'll be the last of me.

My honey she wrote me a letter,
Saying, "Darling can't you make bail"
I wrote her well another one,
Saying, "Darling I done got bail."

My honey she wrote me another one,
Said, "Darling what might your bail be?"
My woman she sent me a ten dollar bill,
Said "Darling come back home to me."

I was on that old train when she blowed for midnight,
I was on her when she whistled for day.
She went around the curve and she strained every nerve,
This old engine goin' to carry me away.

Well the engineer he said to his fireman,
"Just a little more extra coal.
We'll heat her red hot and we'll keep her in the trot,
And we'll run her in some lonesome hole."

Wildwood Flower

I'll twine 'mid the ringlets of my raven black hair,
The lilies so pale and the roses so fair.
The myrtle so bright with an emerald hue,
And the pale aronatus with eyes of bright blue.

I'll sing and I'll dance my laugh shall be gay,
I'll cease this wild weeping drive sorrow away.
Tho' my heart is now breaking he never shall know,
That his name made me tremble and my pale cheek to glow.

I'll think of him never, I'll be wildly gay,
I'll charm every heart and the crowd I will sway.
I'll live yet to see him regret the dark hour,
When he won then neglected the frail wildwood flower.

He told me he loved me, and promised to love,
Through ill and misfortune, all other above.
Another has won him, oh! misery to tell,
He left me in silence no words of farewell!

He taught me to love him, he call'd me his flower,
That blossom'd for him all the brighter each hour.
But I woke from my dreaming my idol was clay,
My visions of love have all faded away.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

There are loved ones in the glory,
Whose dear forms you often miss,
When you close your earthly story,
Will you join them in their bliss?

Will the circle be unbroken,
By and by, Lord, by and by?
Is a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky?

In the joyous days of childhood,
Oft they told of wondrous love
Pointed to the dying Savior,
Now they dwell with Him above. (Chorus)

You remember songs of Heaven,
Which you sang with childish voice,
Do you love the hymns they taught you,
Or are songs of earth your choice? (Chorus)

You can picture happy gatherings,
'Round the fireside long ago,
And you think of tearful partings,
When they left you here below. (Chorus)

One by one their seats were emptied,
One by one they went away,
Now the family is parted,
Will it be complete one day? (Chorus)