

IF YOU WERE THE ONLY GIRL.....

Some times ..when I feel bad and  
things look blue, I wish a girl  
I had say one like you

Some one ... wilkin my heart to  
build her throne,  
Some one ... who'd never part  
to call my own.

I'll try... a love to teach dear  
fond and true,

I ~~wish~~ sigh a world to teach, dear  
just made for me and you...

If, I were the only <sup>boy</sup> girl in world  
and you were the only boy.

Nothing else would matter in the  
world today. We could go on  
loving in the same old way

A garden of Eden just made  
for two. Witte nothing to mar any

I would say such wonderful things to you  
There should be such " " to do

If, I were the only boy in the world  
And you were the only girl.

DOWN HOME IN TENNESSEE.

I'm so happy oh, so happy  
Don't you envy me? I leave to-day at 3  
For sunny Tennessee.

Dad & mother sis and brother  
Waiting for me there  
And at table next to Mabel.

There's an extra chair.

Back home in Tennessee

Just try to picture me

Right on my mother knee

She thinks the world of me

All I can think of to-night

Is a field of snowy white

Banjo ringing darkies singing

All the world seems bright

The roses round the door

Make me love mother more

I'll see my sweetheart Flo

And friends I used to know

Why, they'll be right there to meet me

Just imagine how they'll greet me

When I get back, when I get back

To my home in Tennessee.

The roses all envy ~~it~~  
The bloom on your cheeks  
The sun even envies you smile  
The birds in the wild wood  
Are stilled when you speak  
Their songs don't seem  
Half worth the while. —

The light in your eyes  
Make the bright stars grow pale  
They are jealous as jealousy can be  
With one word or sign  
Tell them all you are mine  
All the world will be jealous of me

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Memories, memories  
Dreams of love, so true  
O'er the sea of Memories  
I'm drifting back to you.  
Childhood days, wild-wood ways  
Among the birds and bees  
You left me alone  
But still you're my own  
In my beautiful memories!

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Just a wee doch and doros  
" " " " ye ken  
" " " " and doros  
before we gune awa  
It's a wee wifie waiting  
In a wee butt & ben  
If you can say  
It's a broo bright moonlight-night  
You are all-right, ye ken.

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Coming thro' the Rye.

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Gin a body meet a body  
Comin' thro' the rye  
Gin a body kiss a body  
need a body cry  
Ilka lassie has her laddie  
Name, they say, hae I  
But a' the lads they smile at me  
When comin' thro' the rye.

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Gin a body meet a body  
Comin' frae the town  
Gin a body kiss a body  
need a body gloom;

Ilka a laddie has his lassie  
Name, they say, hae I  
But a' the lads they smile at me  
When comin' thro' the rye.

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On the sands, on thousands  
On the silvery, silvery sands  
It's a game of love  
You seek  
Take the dear little girl  
for a walk on the beach  
Then sit down, for a while  
You squeeze her by the hand  
You look in her eyes  
And tell such awful lies  
O'er the silvery, silvery, silvery sand.

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