

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

THOMAS MOORE

C F C C C G7

'Tis the last rose of - sum - mer Left - bloo - ming all a -
I'll not leave thee thou - lone one to pine - on the
So - soon may I - fol - low when friend - ships de -

7 C C C F C C C G7

lone. All her love - ly com - pan-ions are - fa - ded and
stem. Since the love - ly are - sleep-ing go - sleep - thou with
cay. And - from love's shin - ing - cir - cle the - gems - drop a -

15 C C Am Am C C Am E7

gone. No - flow - er of her kin-dred no - rose - bud - is
them Thus - kind - ly I scat-ter thy - leaves o'er - the
way When true hearts lie - with-ered and - fond - ones - are

23 Am Am C F C C C G7

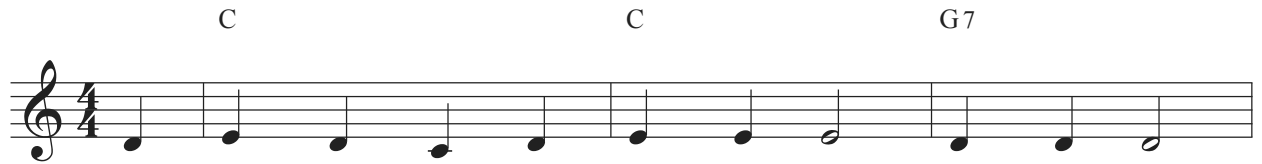
neigh - to re - flect back her - blush-es and - give - sigh for
bed Where thy mates of the - gar-den lie - scent - less and
flown Oh! - who would in - hab - it this - bleak - world a -

31 C C

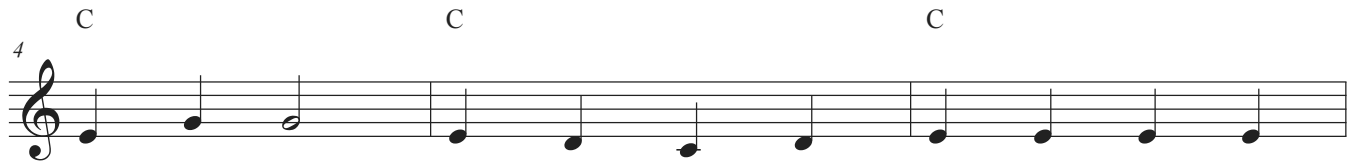
sigh.
dead.
lone?

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

SARAH JOSEPHA HALE



Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb, lit - tle lamb,
He fol - lowed her to school one day, school one day,
It made the child - ren laugh and play, laugh and play,
And so the teach - er turned it out, turned it out,
Why does the lamb love Mar - y so, Mar - y so, Why
Why, Ma - ry loves the lamb you know, lamb you know,



lit - tle lamb. Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb its
school one day fol - lowed her to school one day that
laugh and play Made the chil - dren laugh and play to
turned it out So the teach - er turned it out but
Mar - y so? does the Lamb love Mar - y so? the
lamb you know Ma - ry loves the lamb you know the




fleece was white as snow.
was a - gainst the rule.
see a lamb at school.
still it lin - gered near.
ea - ger child - ren cried.
teach - er did re - ply.

THE PARTING GLASS

SCOTTISH FOLK SONG


C Am F C G



Of all the mon - ey that e'er I had I
If I had mon - ey e - nough to spend And
Of all the com - rades that e'er I had They're

Am C G Am F


4



spent it in good com - pa - ny And all the harm that
lei - sure then to sit a - while There is a fair maid
sor - ry for my going a - way And all the sweet - hearts that

C G C F Am C F C


7



e'er I've done A - las it was to none but me and all I've done for
in this town That sore - ly has my heart be - guiled Her ro - sy cheeks and
e'er I had They'd wish me onemore day to stay But since it falls un -

C F C F Am C G Am F

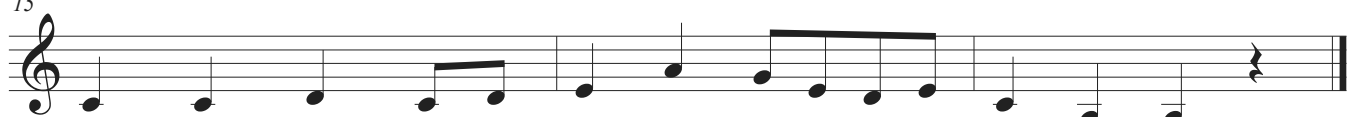
11



want of wit to mem - ory now I can't re - call So fill to me the
ru - by lips I own she has my heart en - thralled So fill to me the
to my lot That I should rise and you should not I'll gent - ly rise and

C G C F Am

15



par - ting glass Good - night and joy be with you all.
par - ting glass Good - night and joy be with you all.
soft - ly call Good - night and joy be with you all.

POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

DAN EMMETT

D D

1. Oh, I went down South for to see my gal Sing
2. There's a grass-hopper sittin' on a rail - road track Sing
3. I went to a river I - could - n't cross Sing

D A A

3

Pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the day She's got cur - ly eyes and -
Pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the day Pickin' his teeth with a
Pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the day I jumped on a gator I

A A D

6

laugh - ing hair Sing Pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the day Fare thee
car - pet tack Sing Pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the day
thought was a horse Sing Pol - ly wol - ly doo - dle all the day

D D D A

9

well Fare thee well Fare thee well my fai - ry fay For I'm

A A A

13

going to Loui-si-a-na for to see my Su-sy-an-na sing Pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the

D

16

day

RATTLIN' BOG

IRISH FOLK SONG

D G D A



O - ro the rat - tlin' bog, the bog down in the val - ley - O,

5 D G D A D D



O - ro the rat - tlin' bog, the bog down in the val - ley - O. _____ Now

10 D D D A



in that bog there was a tree, a rare tree, a rat - tlin' tree. With the

14 D D A D



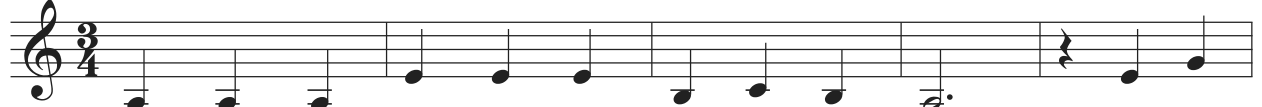
tree in the bog and the bog down in the val - ley - O.

1. Tree
2. Limb
3. Branch
4. Twig
5. Nest
6. Egg
7. Bird
8. Feather
9. Flea

SCARBOROUGH FAIR

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH SONG
FOR BADMOUTHING YOUR EX


Am Am G Am C



Are you go - ing to Scar - bor - ough Fair? Par - sley,
Tell her/him to make me a cam - bric shirt Par - sley,
Tell her/him to fine me an ac - re of land Par - sley,
Tell her/him to reap it witha sick - le of leather Par - sley,

Am D Am Am Am C

6



sage, rose - mar - y, and thyme Re - mem - ber me to
sage, rose - mar - y, and thyme With - out no seams nor
sage, rose - mar - y, and thyme Be - tween the salt water
sage, rose - mar - y, and thyme And gather it all in

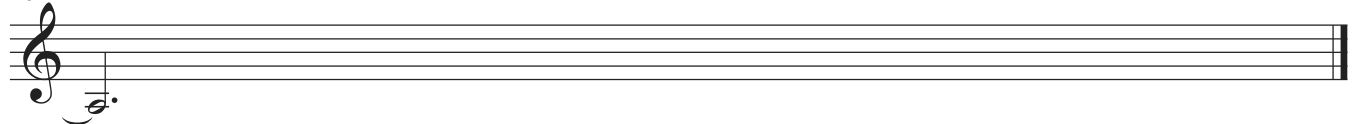
C G Am G G Am

12



one who lives there He/She once was a true love of mine
nee - dle work Then he'll/she'll be a true love of mine
and the sea strand Then he'll/she'll be a true love of mine
a bunch of heather Then he'll/she'll be a true love of mine

18



SHE'LL BE COMING 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

G G G

1. She'll be com - in' 'round the moun-tain when she comes
 2. She'll be driv - in' six white hor - ses when she comes
 3. Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
 4. Oh we'll all have chicken and dump-lins when she comes
 5. She'll be wear - ing red pa - jam - as when she comes

4 G G G D7

She'll be com - in' 'round the moun-tain when she comes
 She'll be driv - in' six white hor - ses when she comes
 Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
 Oh we'll all have chicken and dump-lins when she comes
 She'll be wear - ing red pa - ja - mas when she comes

8 D7 G G

She'll be com - in' 'round the moun - tain she'll be
 She'll be driv - in' six white hor - ses she'll be
 Oh we'll all go out to meet her oh we'll
 Oh we'll asll have chicken and dump - lins oh we'll
 She'll be wear - ing red pa - ja - mas she'll be

11 C C G

com - in' 'round the moun-tain she'll be com - in' round the
 driv - in' six white hor - ses she'll be driv - in' six white
 all go out to meet her oh we'll all go out to
 all have chicken and dump-lins oh we'll all have chicken and
 wear - ing red pa - ja - mas she'll be wear - ing red pa -

14 D7 G

moun - tain when she comes
 hor - ses when she comes
 meet her when she comes
 dump - lins when she comes
 jam - as when she comes

SHENANDOAH

AMERICAN FOLK SONG



Oh Shen - an - doah, I long to see you A -
Oh Shen - an - doah, I love your daught-er A -
'Tis seven long years since last I've seen you A -
Oh Shen - an - doah I long to hear you A -
Oh Shen - an - doah I long to hear you Far a -



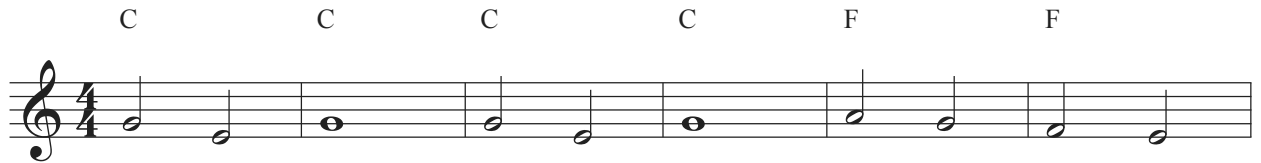
way you roll-ing riv-er Oh Shen - an - doah, I long to
way you roll-ing riv-er Oh Shen - an - doah, I love your
way you roll-ing riv-er 'Tis seven long years since last I've
way you roll-ing riv-er Oh Shen - an - doah, I long to
way you roll-ing riv-er Oh Shen - an - doah, just to be



see you A - way I'm bound a-way 'Cross the wide Miss-ou - ri
daught-er A - way I'm bound a-way 'Cross the wide Miss-ou - ri
seen you A - way we're bound a-way 'Cross the wide Miss-ou - ri
hear you A - way we're bound a-way 'Cross the wide Miss-ou - ri
near you A - way so far a-way 'Cross the wide Miss-ou - ri

THIS OLD MAN

BRITISH FOLK SONG



This old man he played One
Two
Three
Four
Five He played knick-knack
Six
Seven
Eight
Nine
Ten



on my thumb
on my shoe
on my knee
on my door
on my hive With a knick-knack pad-dy whack give a dog a bone
with my sticks
up in heaven
on my gate
on my spine
once a - gain



This old man came rol - ling home.

WHEELS ON THE BUS

F F F F C7 C7 F



The wheels on the bus go round and round, round and round, round and

Detailed description: This block contains the first line of musical notation for the song. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody consists of eight measures. Above the staff, the following chords are indicated: F, F, F, F, C7, C7, and F. The lyrics 'The wheels on the bus go round and round, round and round, round and' are written below the staff.

8 F F F F F C7 C7 F F




round, the wheels on the bus go round and round, all through the town

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of musical notation. It begins with a measure rest labeled '8'. The melody continues for eight measures. Above the staff, the following chords are indicated: F, F, F, F, F, C7, C7, and F. The lyrics 'round, the wheels on the bus go round and round, all through the town' are written below the staff.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE


JIMMIE DAVIS

C C C C



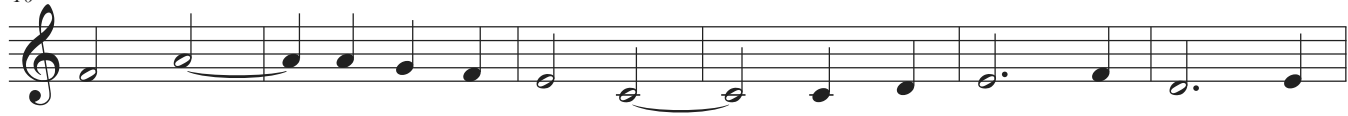
1. The oth - er night dear - as I lay sleep - ing
2. I'll al - ways love you - and make you hap - py -
3. You told me once dear - you real - ly loved me -

5 C7 F F C C7



I dreamed I held you in my arms - When I a -
- if you will on - ly say the same - But if you
- and no one else could come be - tween - But now you've

10 F F C C C G7




woke dear - I was mis - tak - en - And I hung my head and
leave me - to love a - noth - er - You'll re - gret it all some-
left me - to love a - noth - er - You have shat - tered all my

16 C C C C C C7




cried - You are my sun-shine - my on-ly sun-shine - You make me
day
dreams

22 F F C C7 F F



hap - py - when skies are gray - You'll nev-er know dear - how much I

28 C C C G7 C



love you - Please don't take my sun - shine a - way