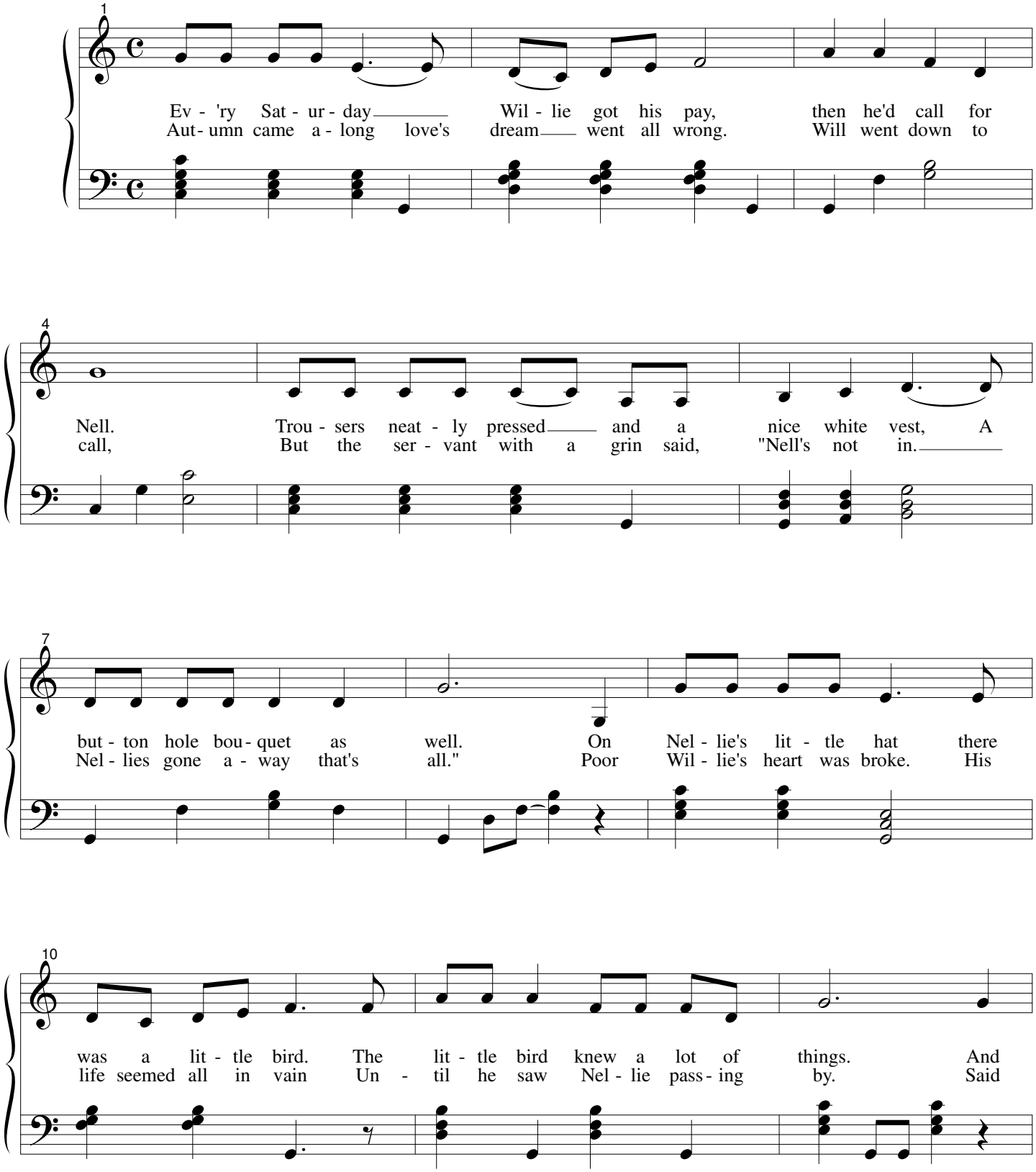
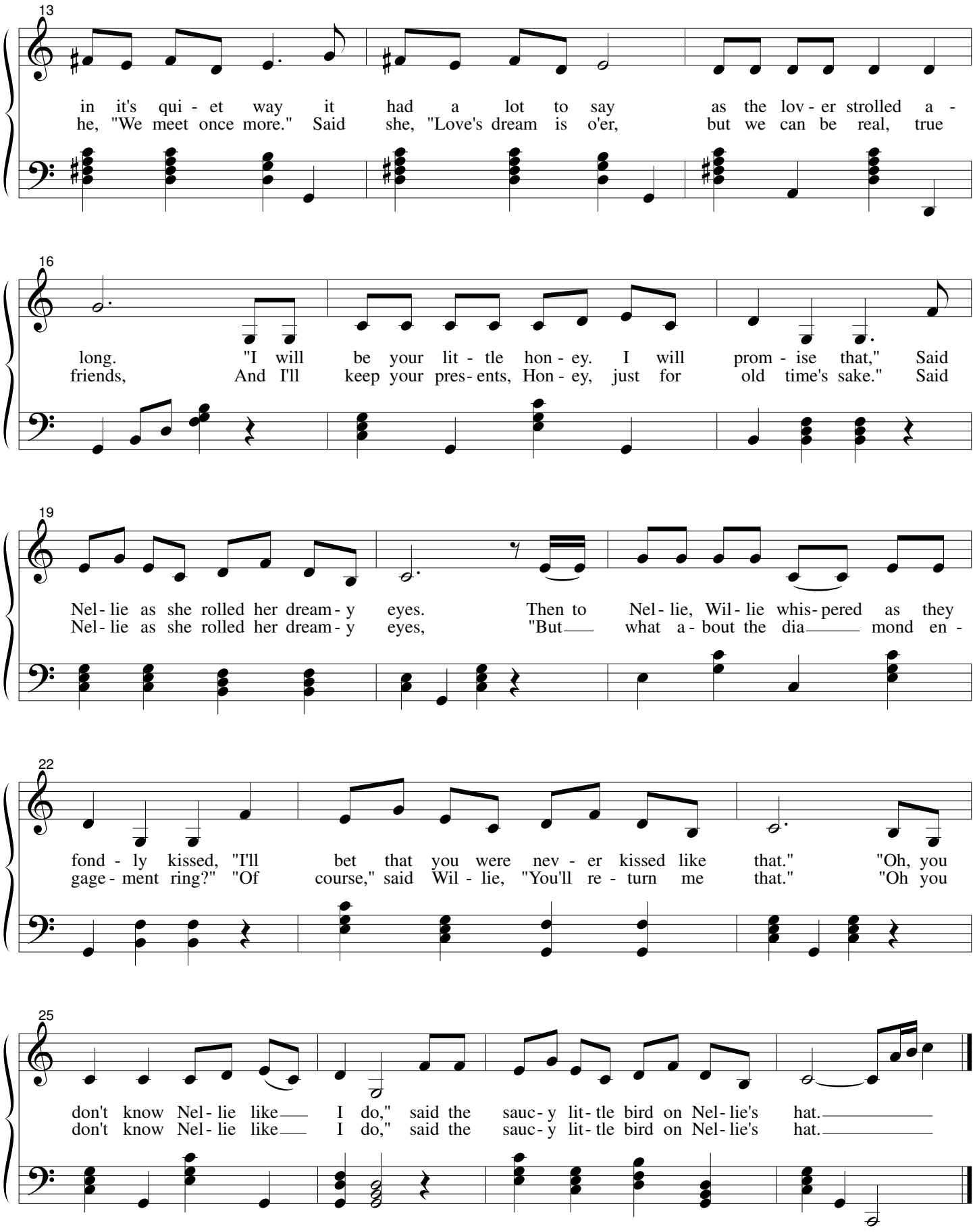
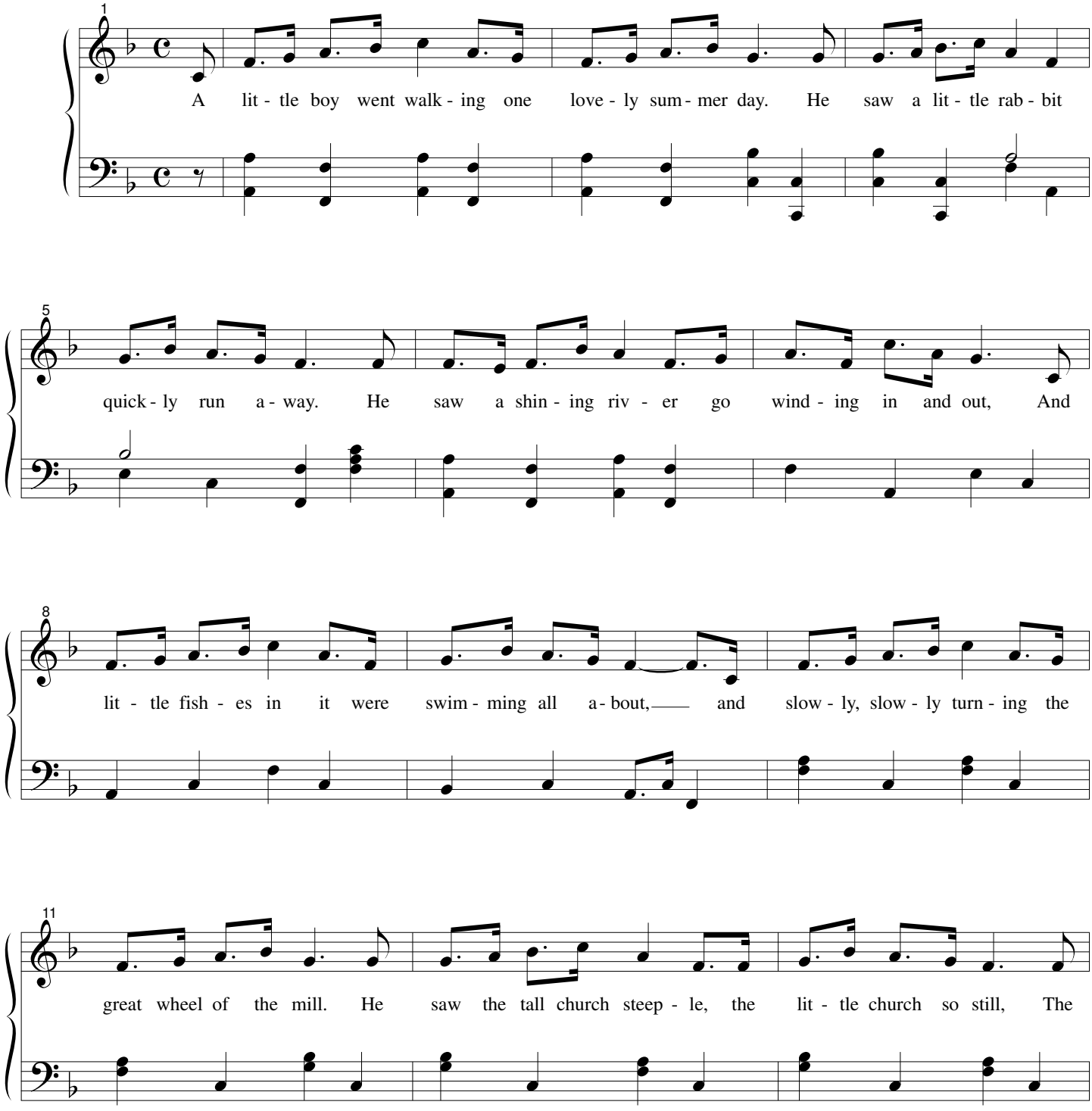
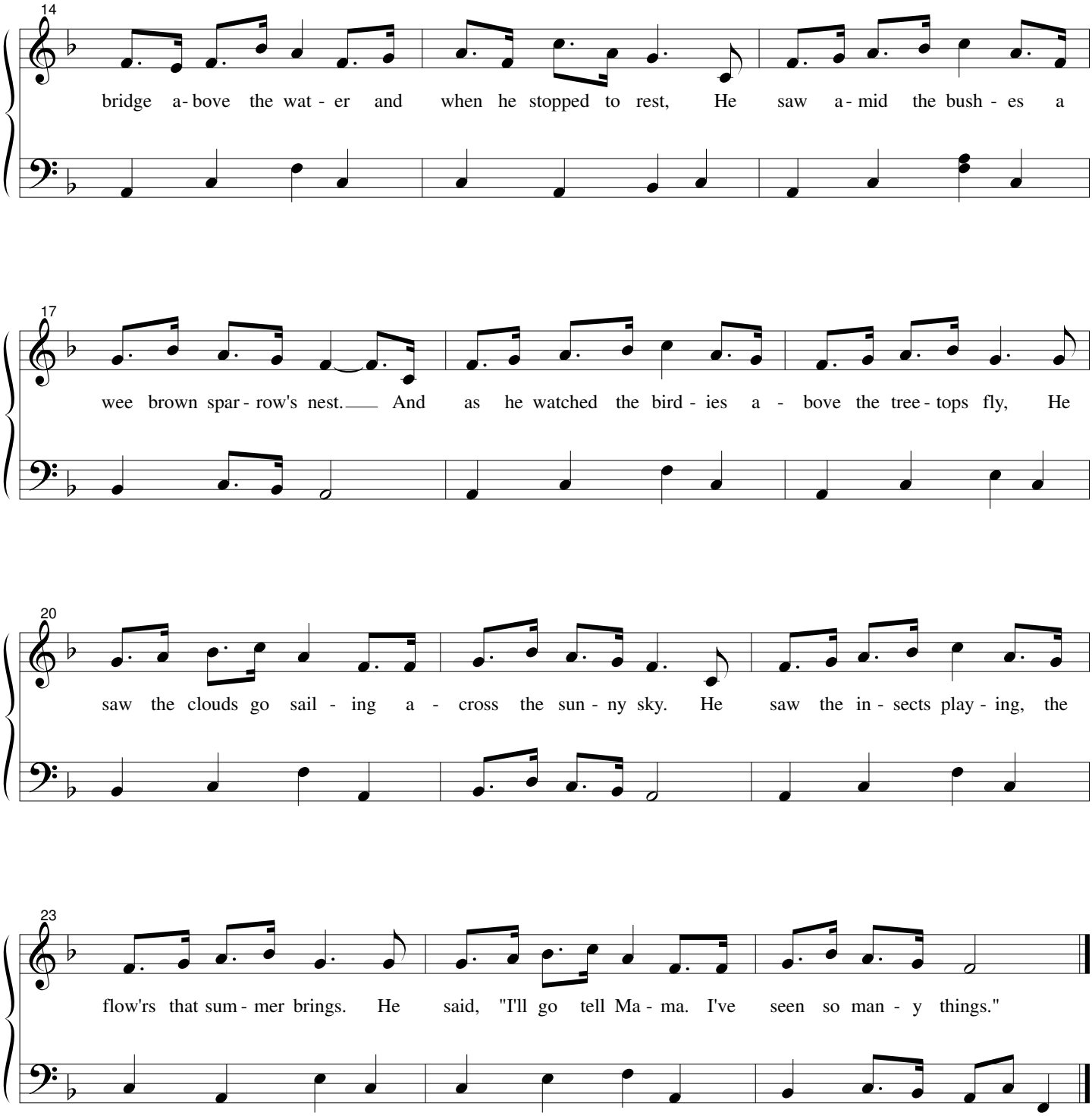
A Bird in Nellie's Hat



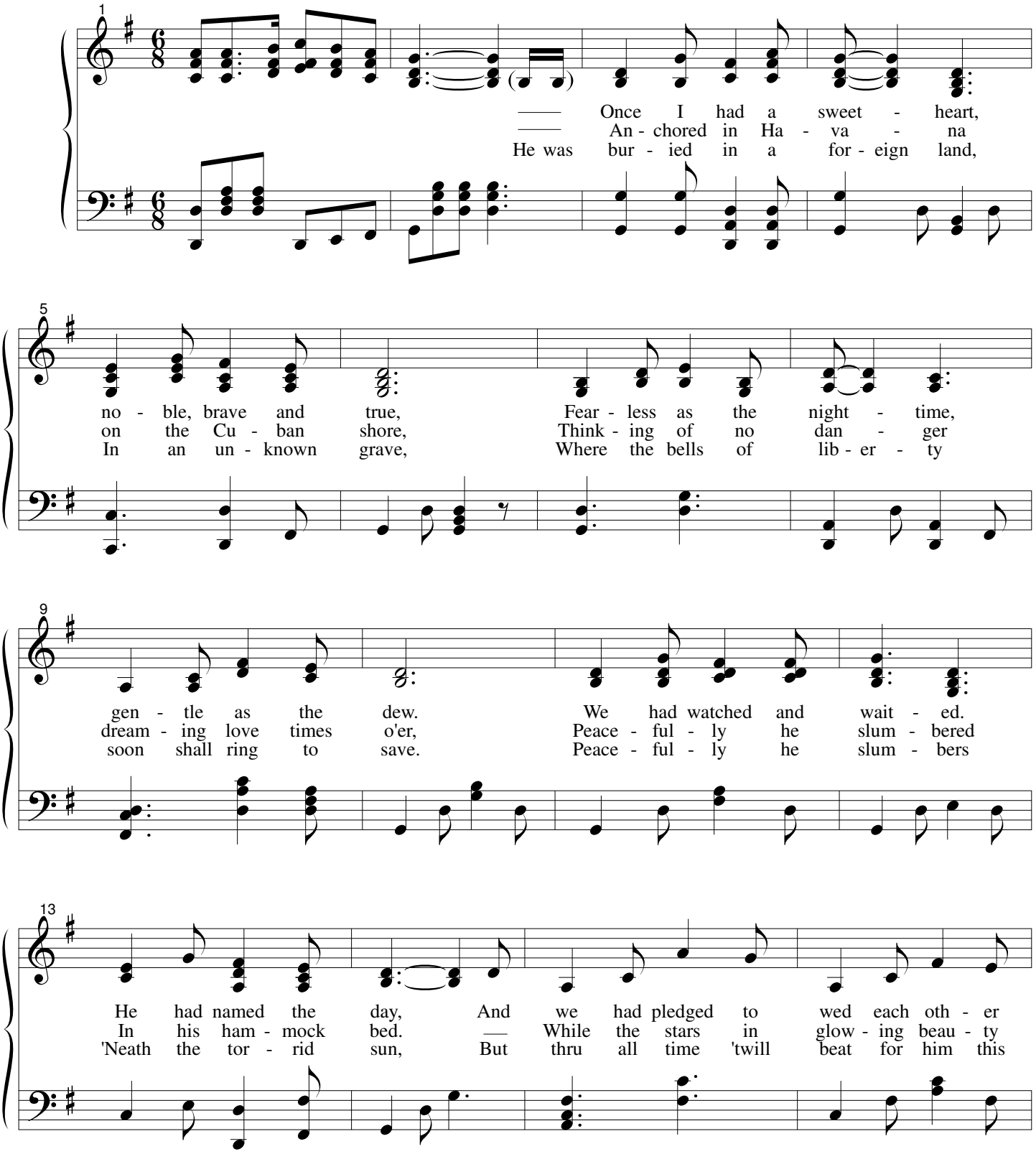

13
in it's qui - et way it had a lot to say as the lov - er strolled a -
he, "We meet once more." Said she, "Love's dream is o'er, but we can be real, true
16
long. "I will be your lit - tle hon - ey. I will prom - ise that," Said
friends, And I'll keep your pres - ents, Hon - ey, just for old time's sake." Said
19
Nel - lie as she rolled her dream - y eyes. Then to Nel - lie, Wil - lie whis - pered as they
Nel - lie as she rolled her dream - y eyes, "But what a - bout the dia mond en -
22
fond - ly kissed, "I'll bet that you were nev - er kissed like that." "Oh, you
gage - ment ring?" "Of course," said Wil - lie, "You'll re - turn me that." "Oh you
25
don't know Nel - lie like I do," said the sauc - y lit - tle bird on Nel - lie's hat.
don't know Nel - lie like I do," said the sauc - y lit - tle bird on Nel - lie's hat.

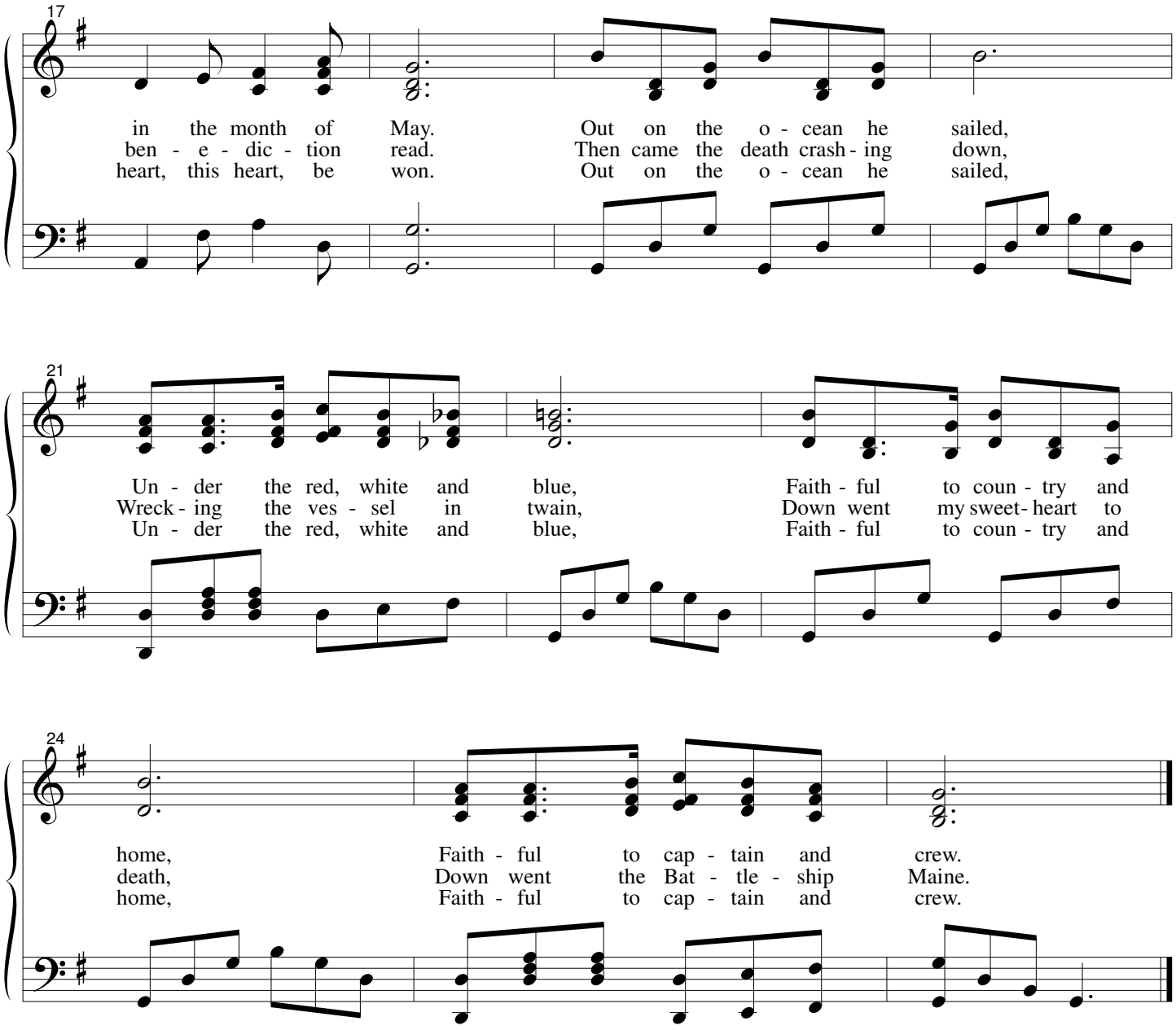
A Little Boy Went Walking



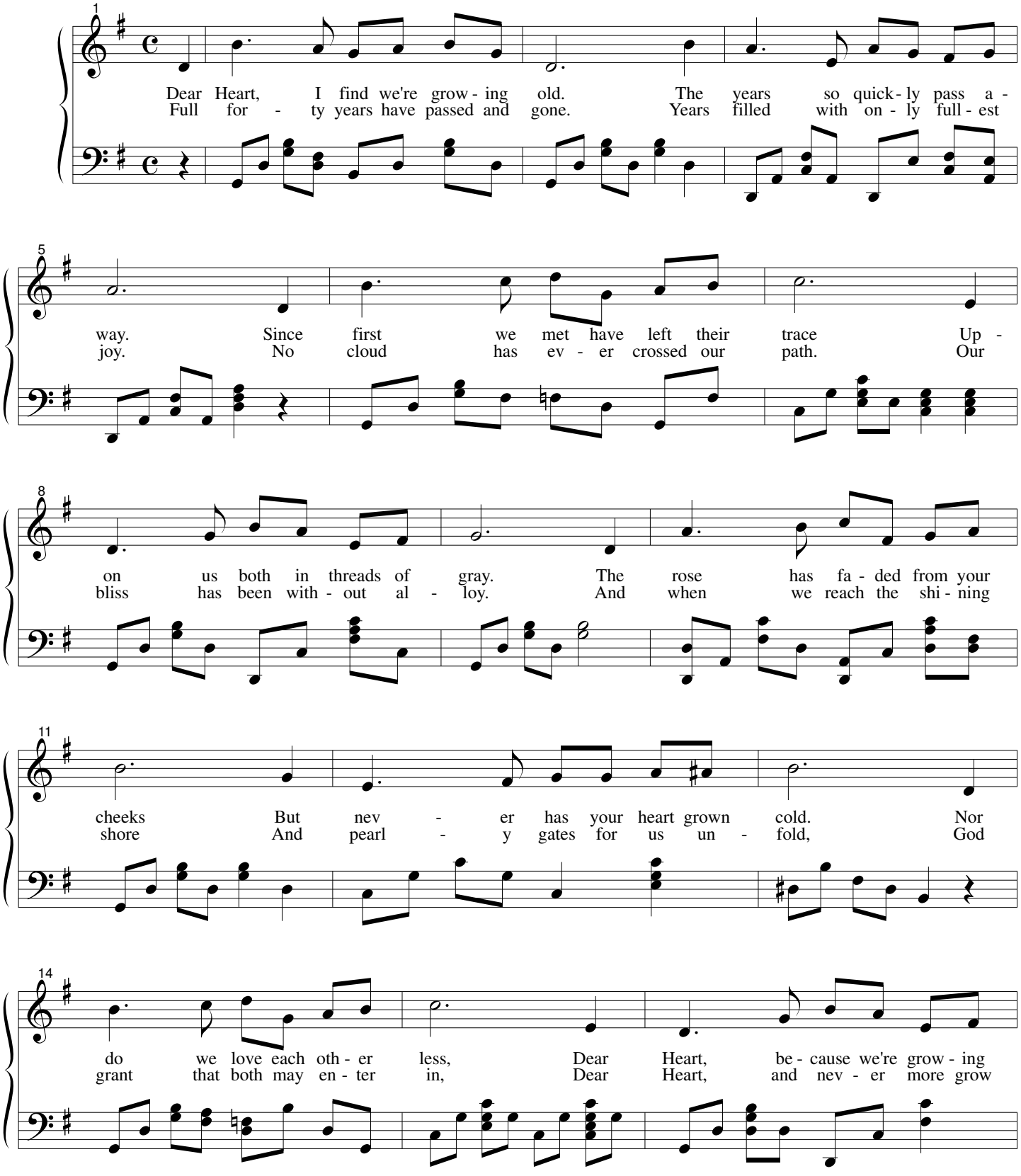

14
bridge a- bove the wat - er and when he stopped to rest, He saw a - mid the bush - es a
17
wee brown spar - row's nest. And as he watched the bird - ies a - bove the tree - tops fly, He
20
saw the clouds go sail - ing a - cross the sun - ny sky. He saw the in - sects play - ing, the
23
flow'rs that sum - mer brings. He said, "I'll go tell Ma - ma. I've seen so man - y things."

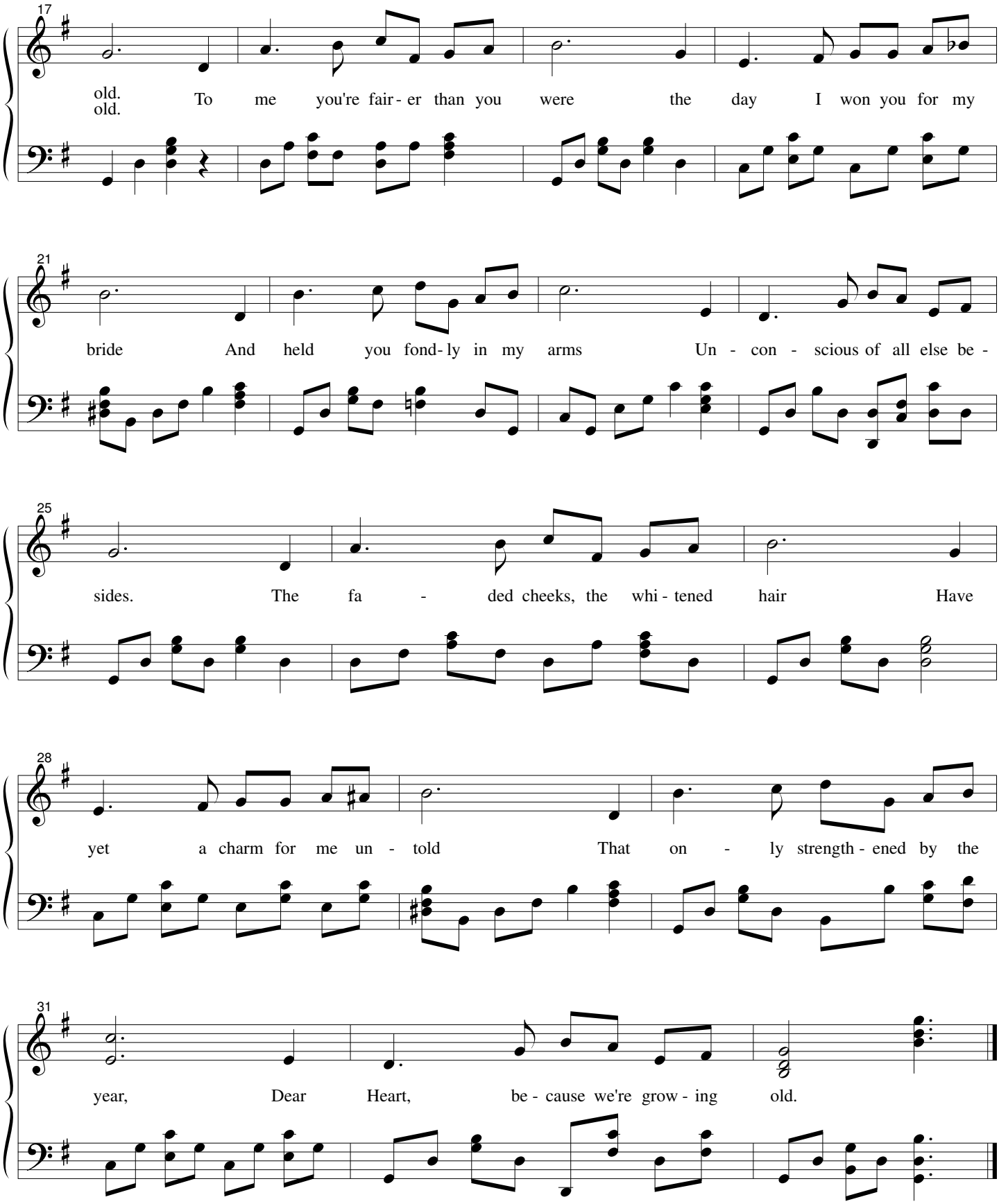
Battleship Maine



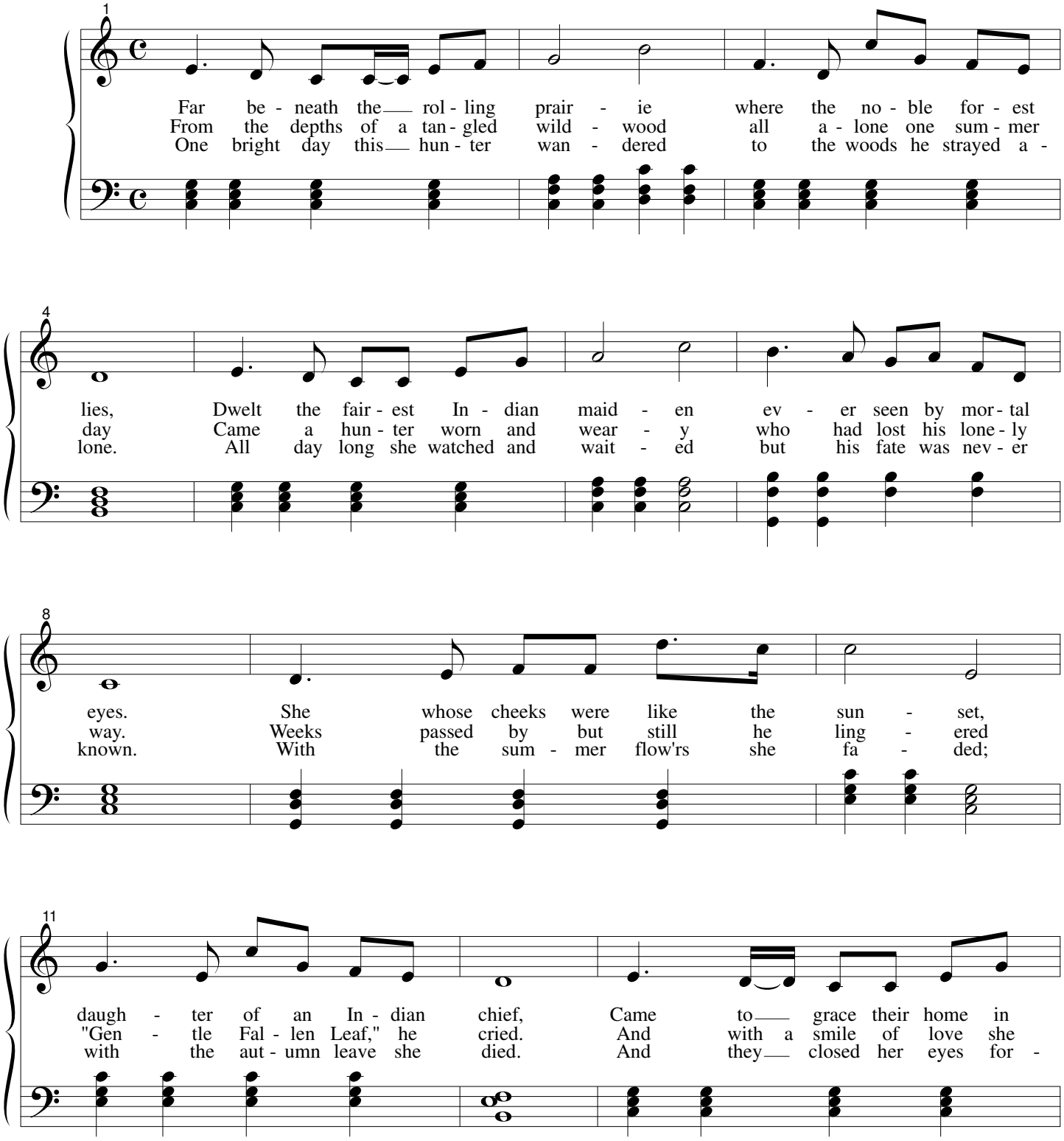

17
in the month of May. Out on the o - cean he sailed,
ben - e - dic - tion read. Then came the death crash - ing down,
heart, this heart, be won. Out on the o - cean he sailed,
21
Un - der the red, white and blue, Faith - ful to coun - try and
Wreck - ing the ves - sel in twain, Down went my sweet - heart to
Un - der the red, white and blue, Faith - ful to coun - try and
24
home, Faith - ful to cap - tain and crew.
death, Down went the Bat - tle - ship Maine.
home, Faith - ful to cap - tain and crew.

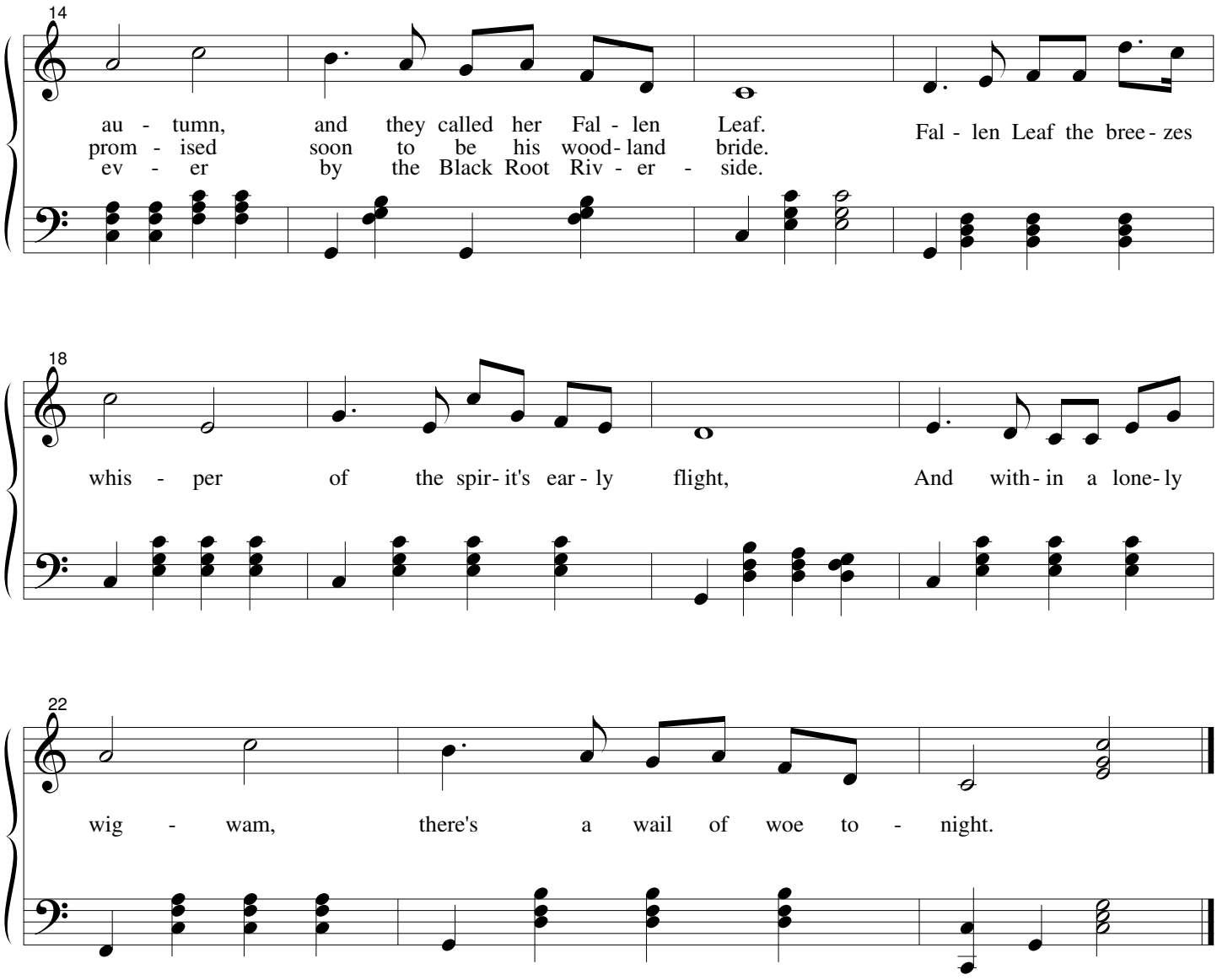
Dear Heart Because We're Growing Old



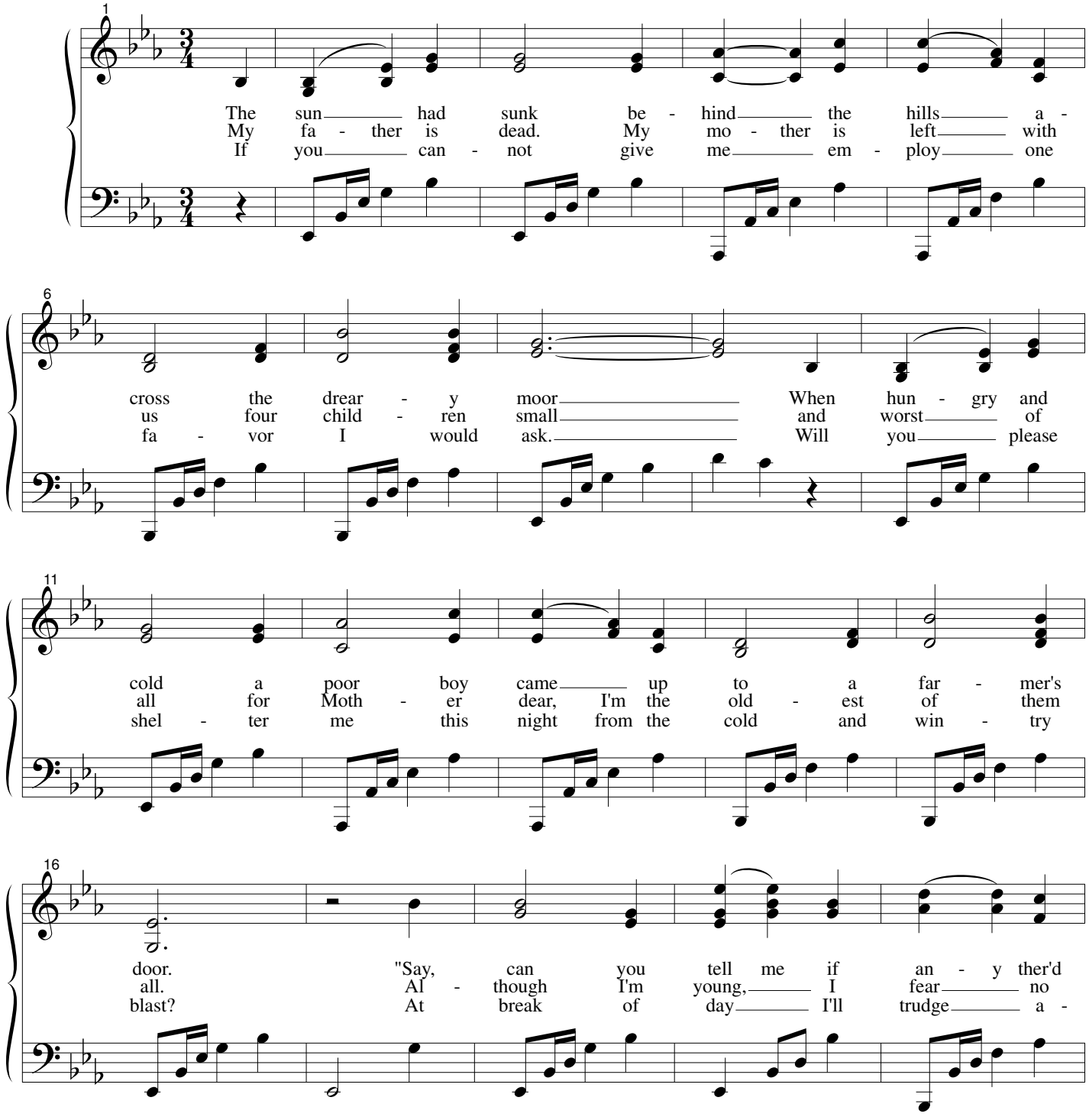

17
old.
old.
To me you're fair - er than you were the day I won you for my
21
bride And held you fond - ly in my arms Un - con - scious of all else be -
25
sides. The fa - ded cheeks, the whi - tened hair Have
28
yet a charm for me un - told That on - ly strength - ened by the
31
year, Dear Heart, be - cause we're grow - ing old.

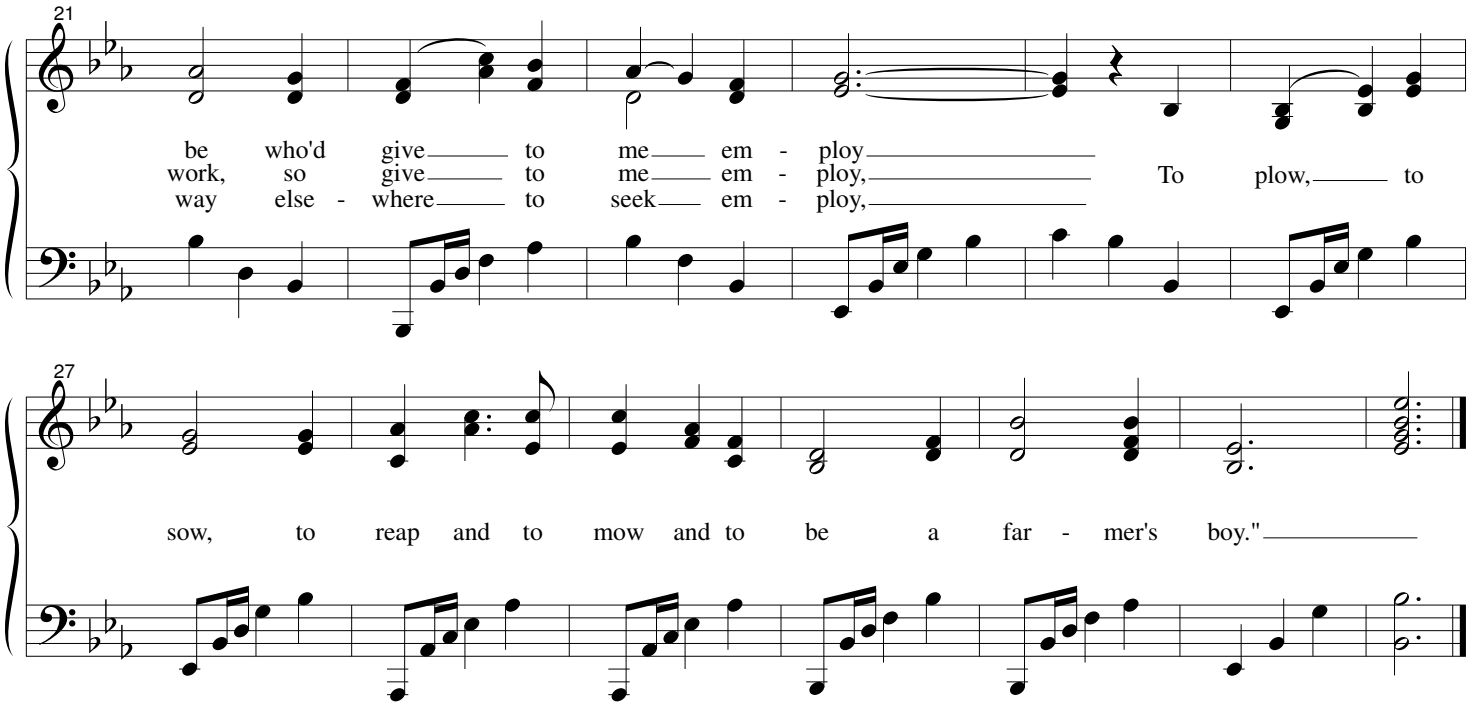
Fallen Leaf


1
Far be - neath the rol - ling prair - ie where the no - ble for - est
From the depths of a tan - gled wild - wood all a - lone one sum - mer
One bright day this hun - ter wan - dered to the woods he strayed a -
4
lies, Dwelt the fair - est In - dian maid - en ev - er seen by mor - tal
day Came a hun - ter worn and wear - y who had lost his lone - ly
lone. All day long she watched and wait - ed but his fate was nev - er
8
eyes. She whose cheeks were like the sun - set,
way. Weeks passed by but still he ling - ered
known. With the sum - mer flow'rs she fa - ded;
11
daugh - ter of an In - dian chief, Came to grace their home in
"Gen - tle Fal - len Leaf," he cried. And with a smile of love she
with the aut - umn leave she died. And they closed her eyes for -


14
au - tumn, and they called her Fal - len Leaf.
prom - ised soon to be his wood- land bride.
ev - er by the Black Root Riv - er - side.
Fal - len Leaf the bree - zes
18
whis - per of the spir- it's ear - ly flight, And with - in a lone- ly
22
wig - wam, there's a wail of woe to - night.

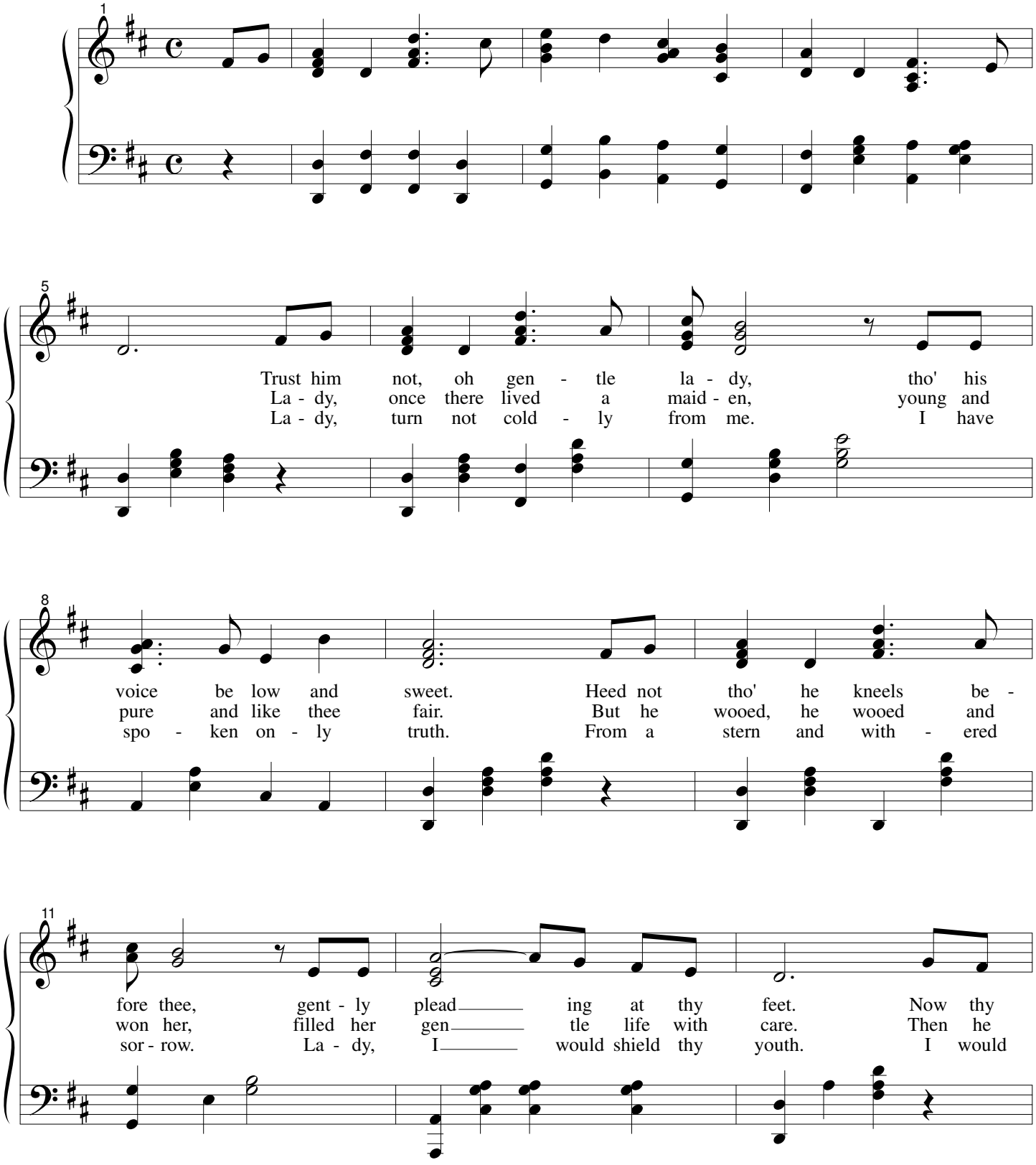
Farmer's Boy

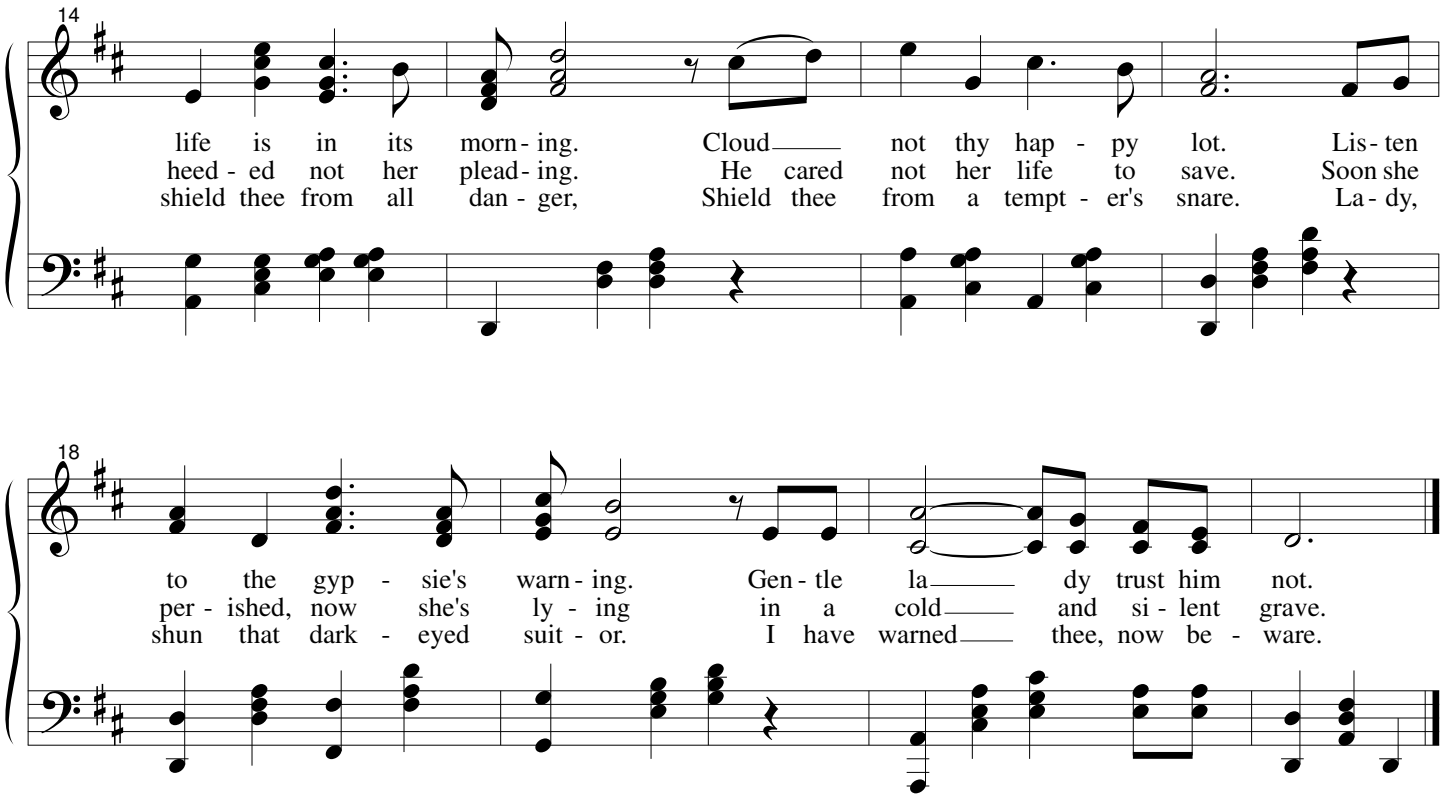

1
The sun had sunk be - hind the hills a -
My fa - ther is dead. My mo - ther is left with
If you can - not give me em - ploy one
6
cross the drear - y moor When hun - gry and
us four child - ren small and worst of
fa - vor I would ask. Will you please
11
cold a poor boy came up to a far - mer's
all for Moth - er dear, I'm the old - est of them
shel - ter me this night from the cold and win - try
16
door. "Say, can you tell me if an - y ther'd
all. Al - though I'm young, I fear no
blast? At break of day I'll trudge a -


21
be who'd give to me em - ploy
work, so give to me em - ploy, To plow, to
way else - where to seek em - ploy,

27
sow, to reap and to mow and to be a far - mer's boy."

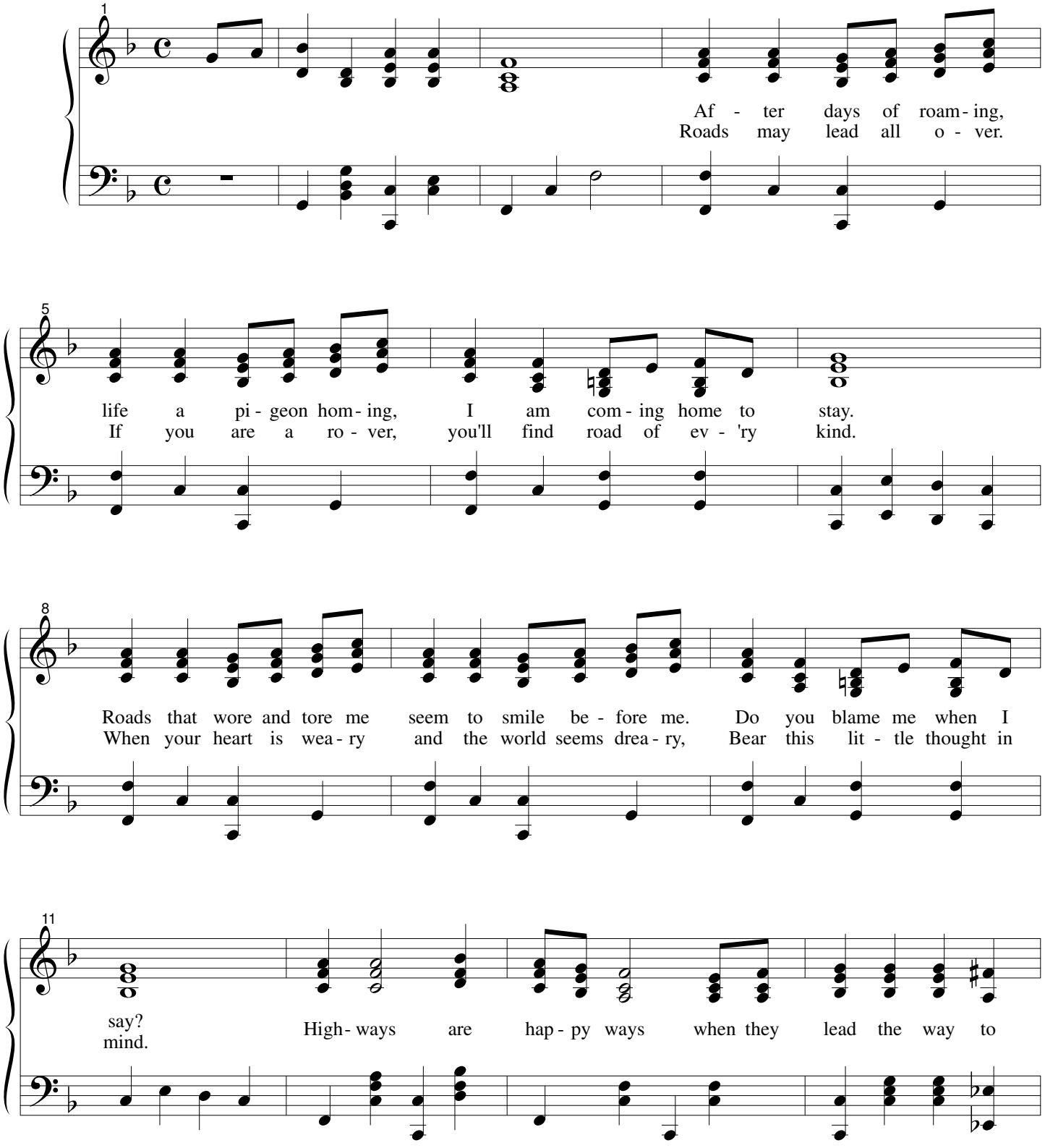
Gypsie's Warning

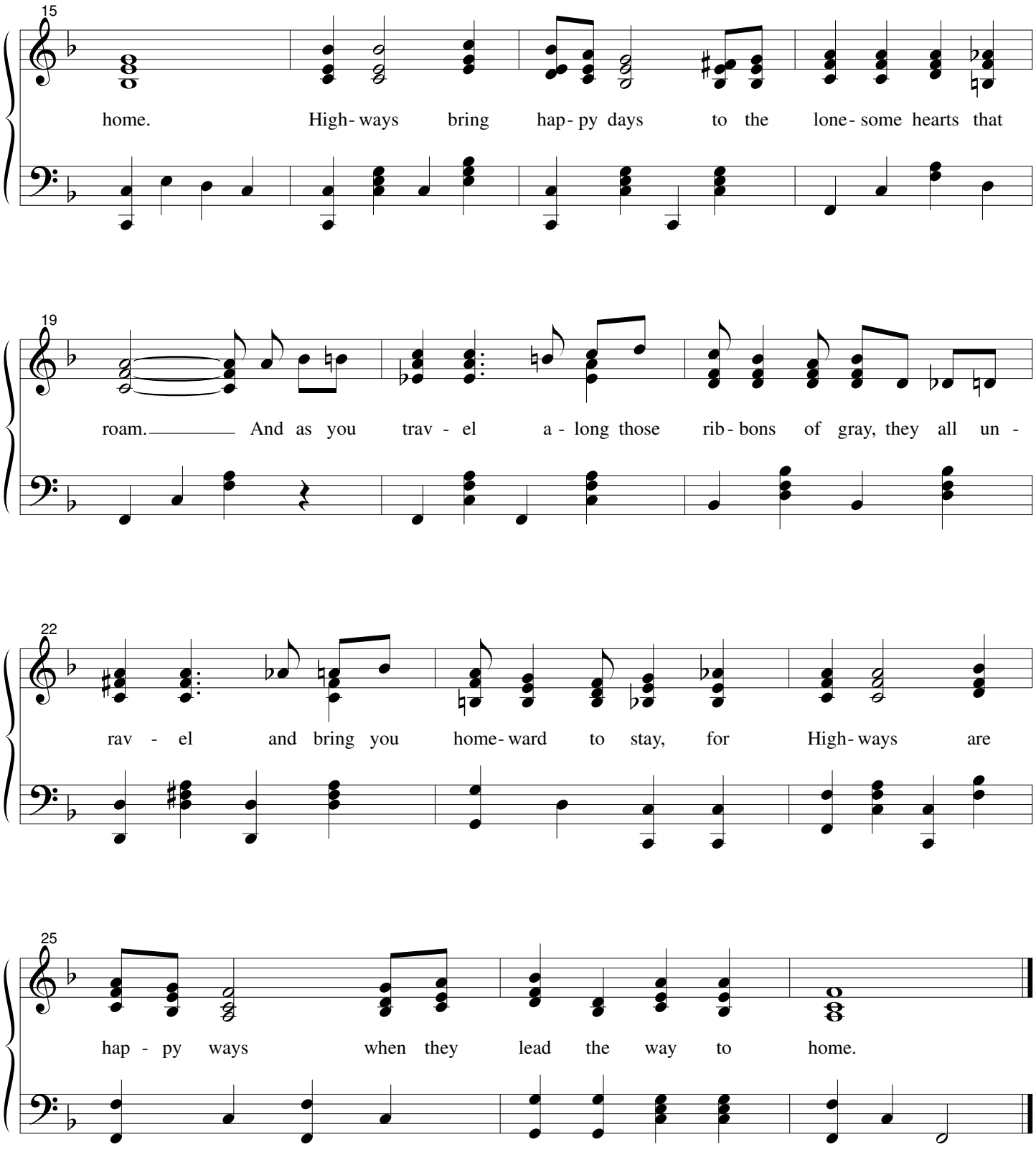



14
life is in its morn - ing. Cloud not thy hap - py lot. Lis - ten
heed - ed not her plead - ing. He cared not her life to save. Soon she
shield thee from all dan - ger, Shield thee from a tempt - er's snare. La - dy,

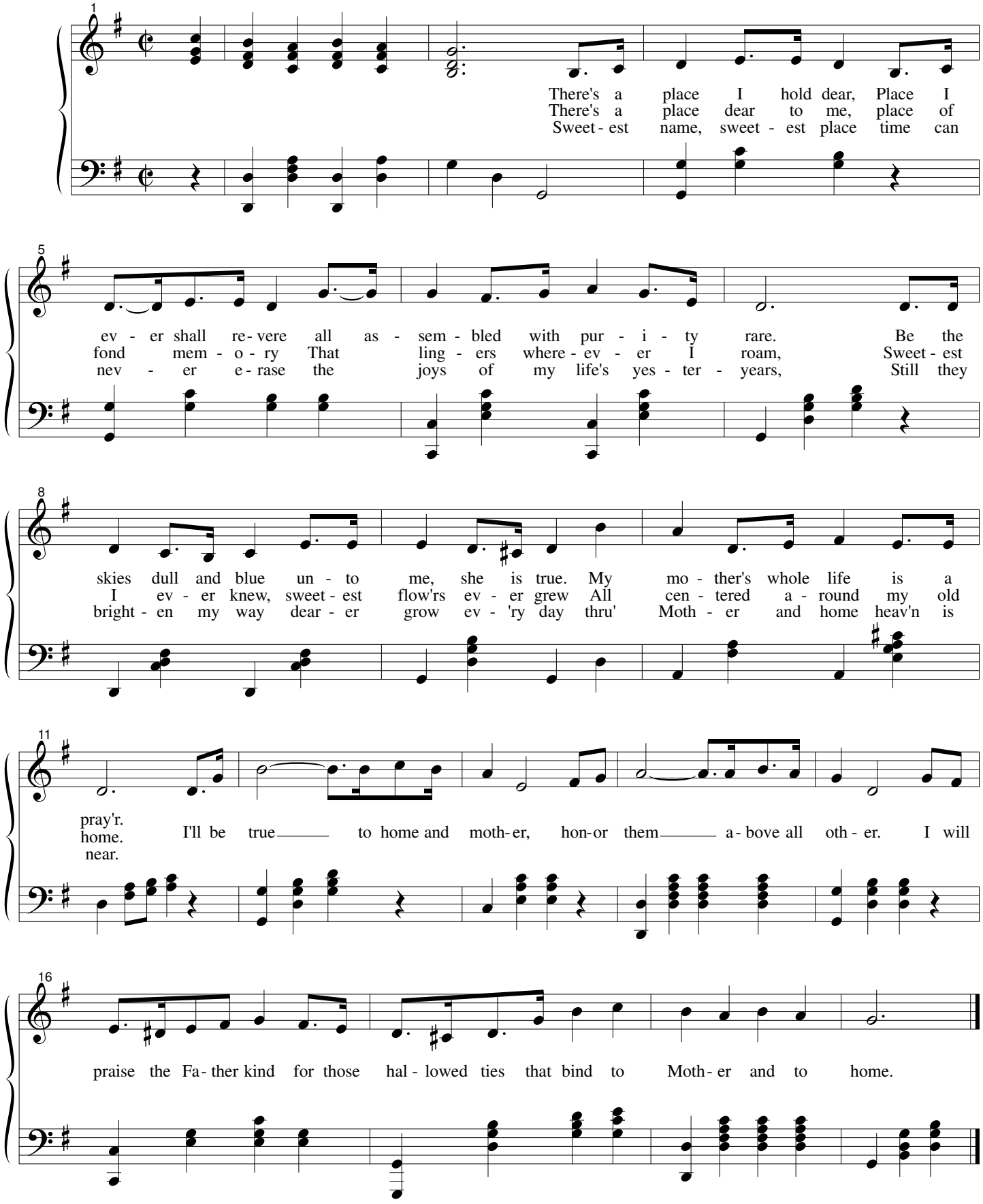
18
to the gyp - sie's warn - ing. Gen - tle la dy trust him not.
per - ished, now she's ly - ing in a cold and si - lent grave.
shun that dark - eyed suit - or. I have warned thee, now be - ware.

Highways Are Happy Ways

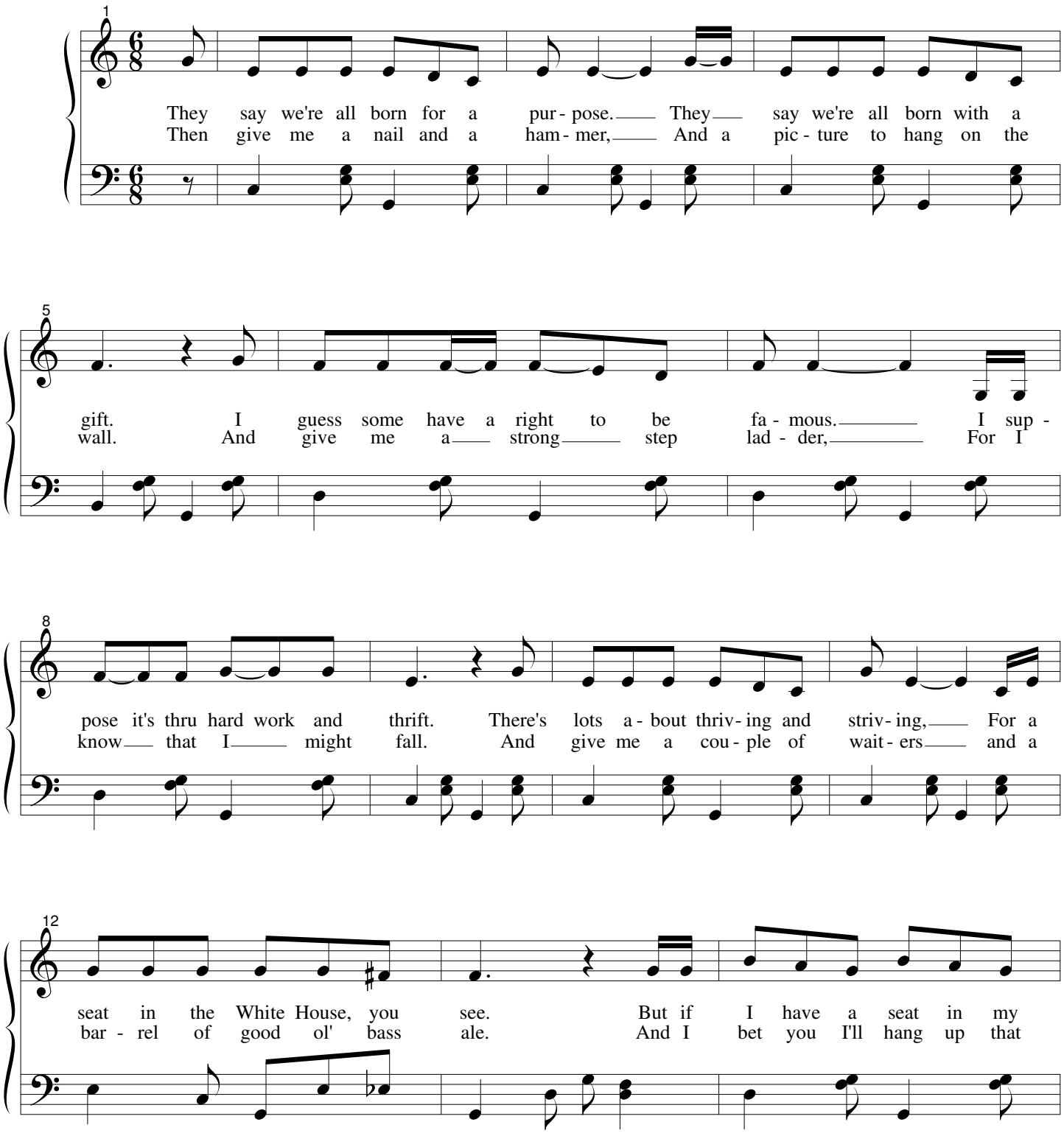


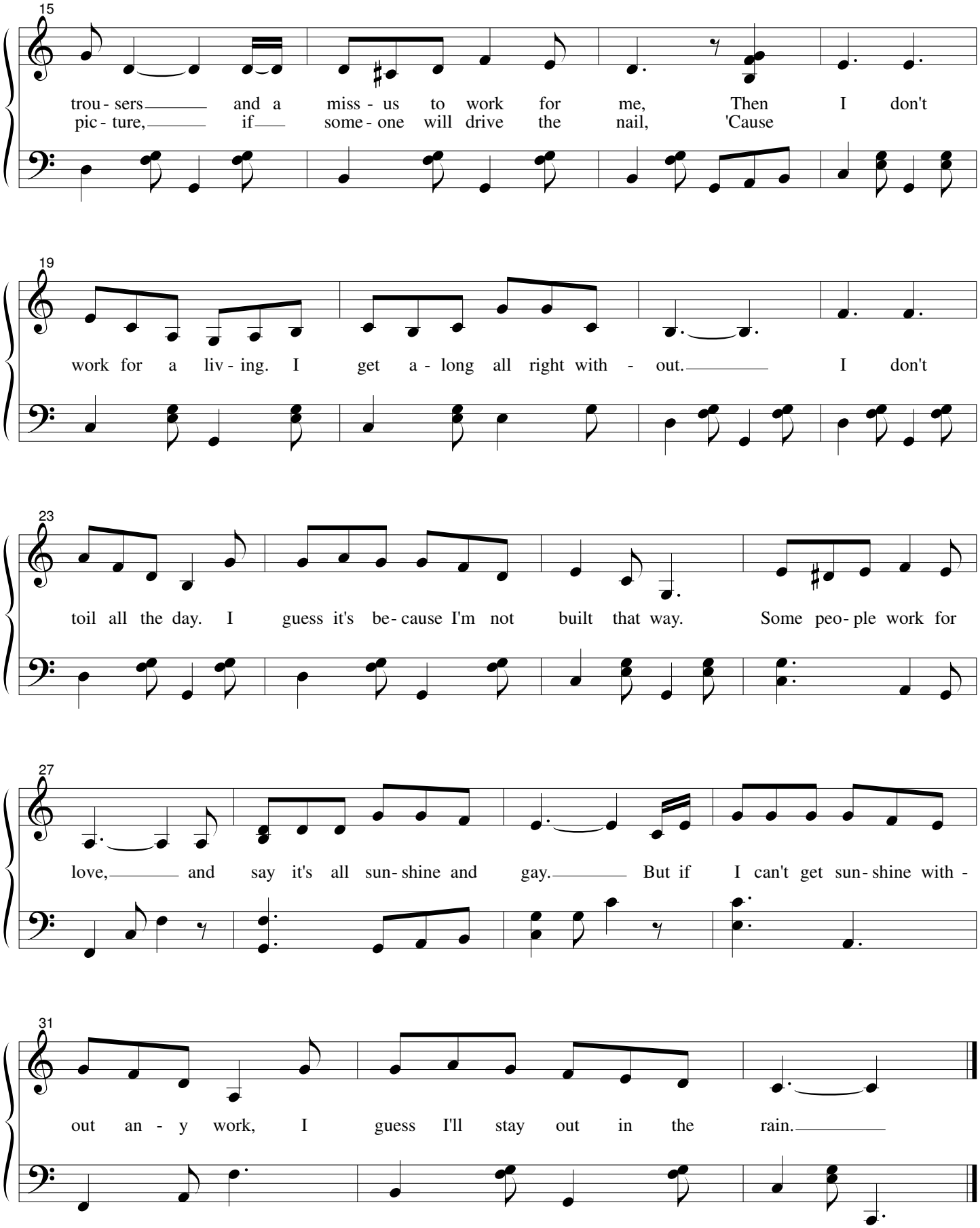

15
home. High-ways bring hap-py days to the lone-some hearts that
19
roam. And as you trav-el a-long those rib-bons of gray, they all un-
22
rav-el and bring you home-ward to stay, for High-ways are
25
hap-py ways when they lead the way to home.

Home and Mother

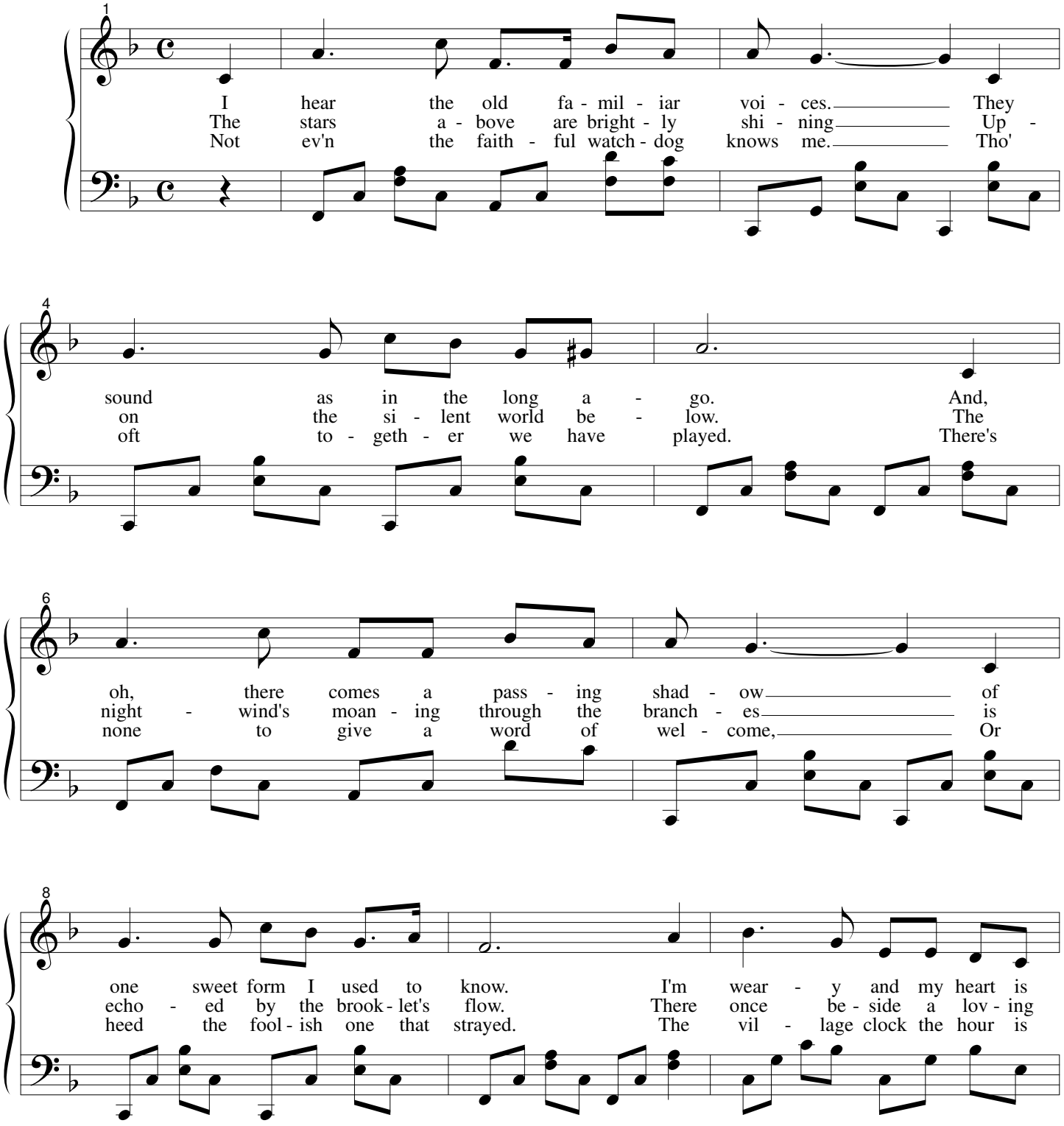


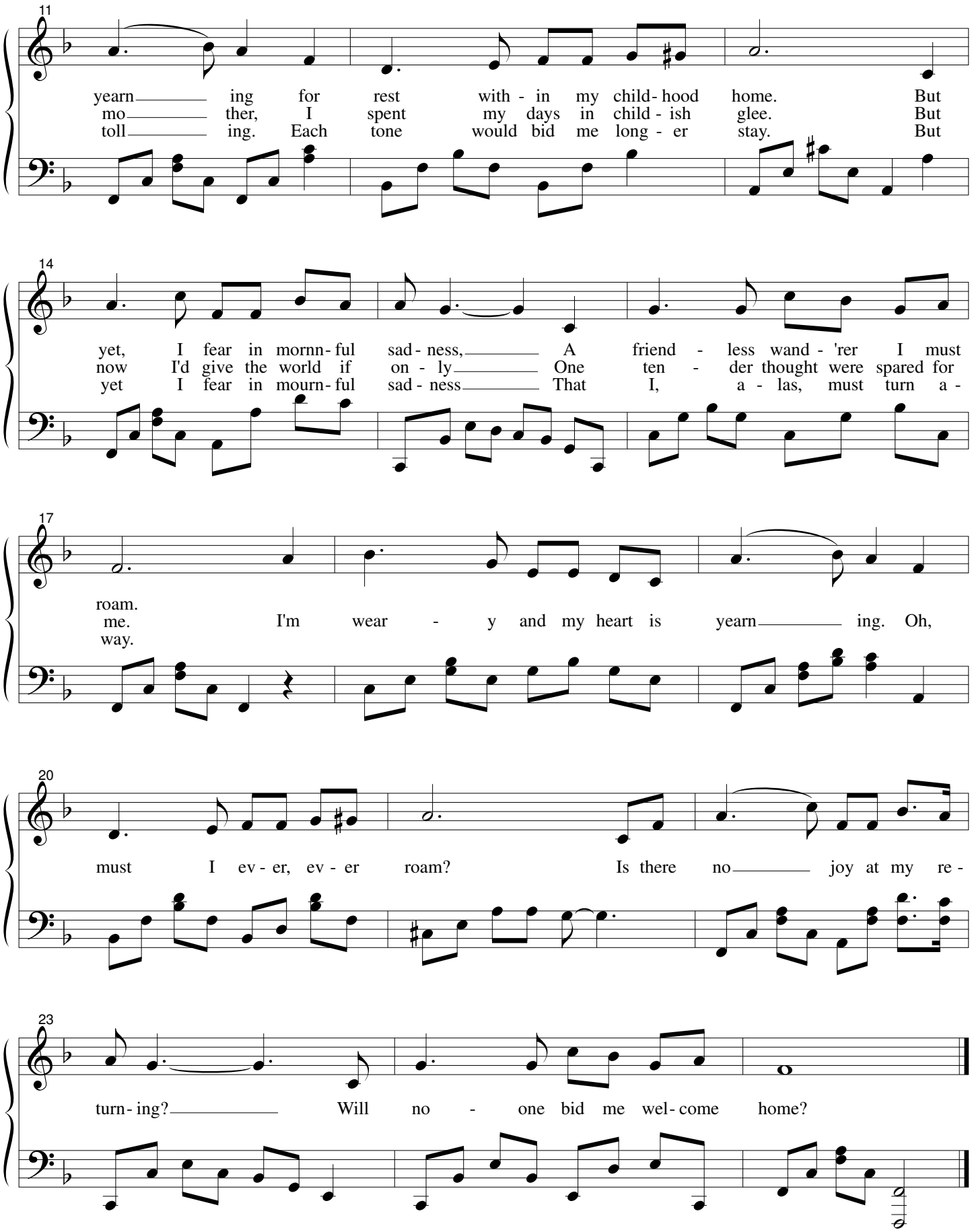
I Don't Work for a Living



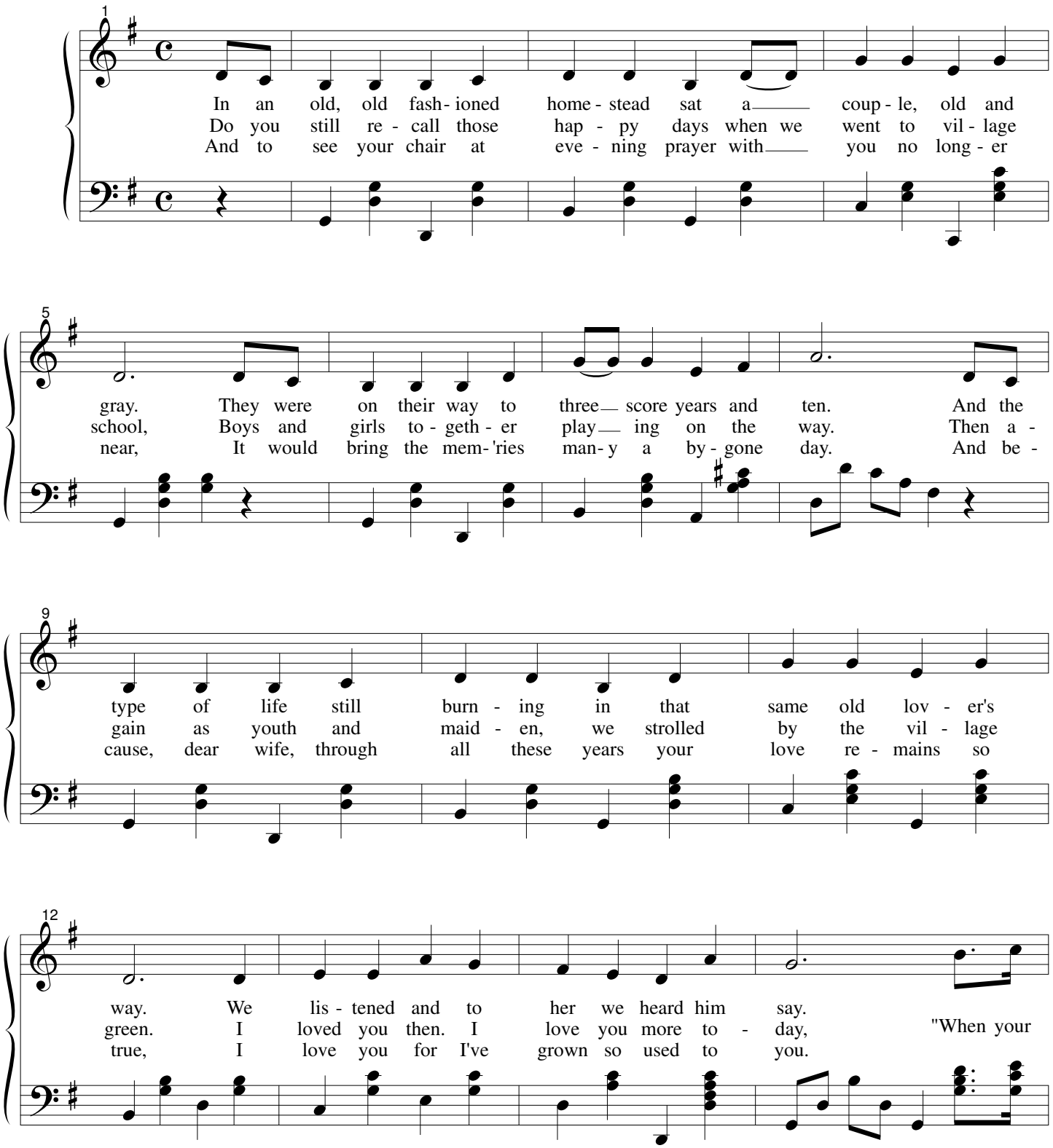

15
trou - sers and a miss - us to work for me, Then I don't
pic - ture, if some - one will drive the nail, 'Cause
19
work for a liv - ing. I get a - long all right with - out. I don't
23
toil all the day. I guess it's be - cause I'm not built that way. Some peo - ple work for
27
love, and say it's all sun - shine and gay. But if I can't get sun - shine with -
31
out an - y work, I guess I'll stay out in the rain.

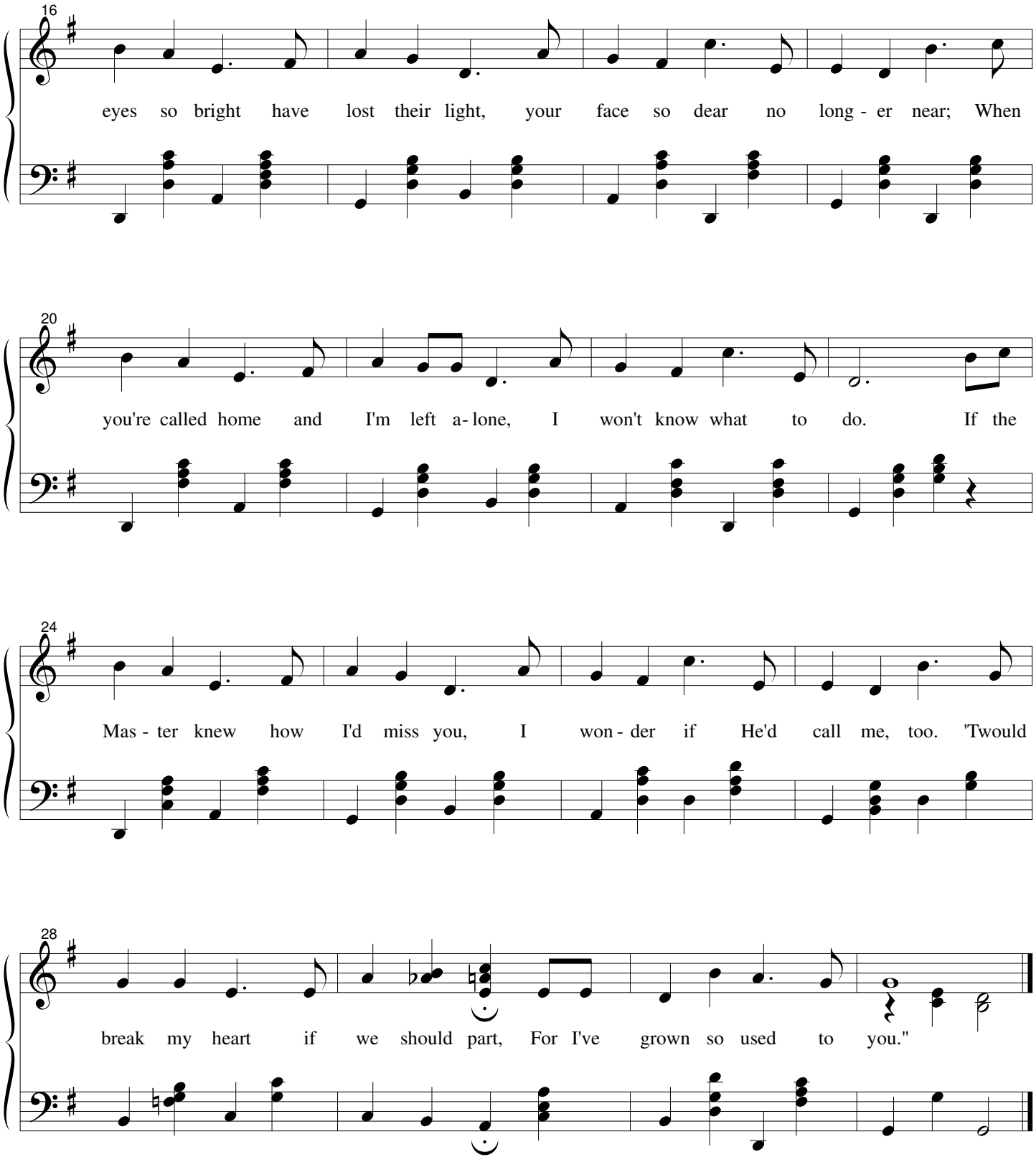
I Hear Those Old Familiar Voices



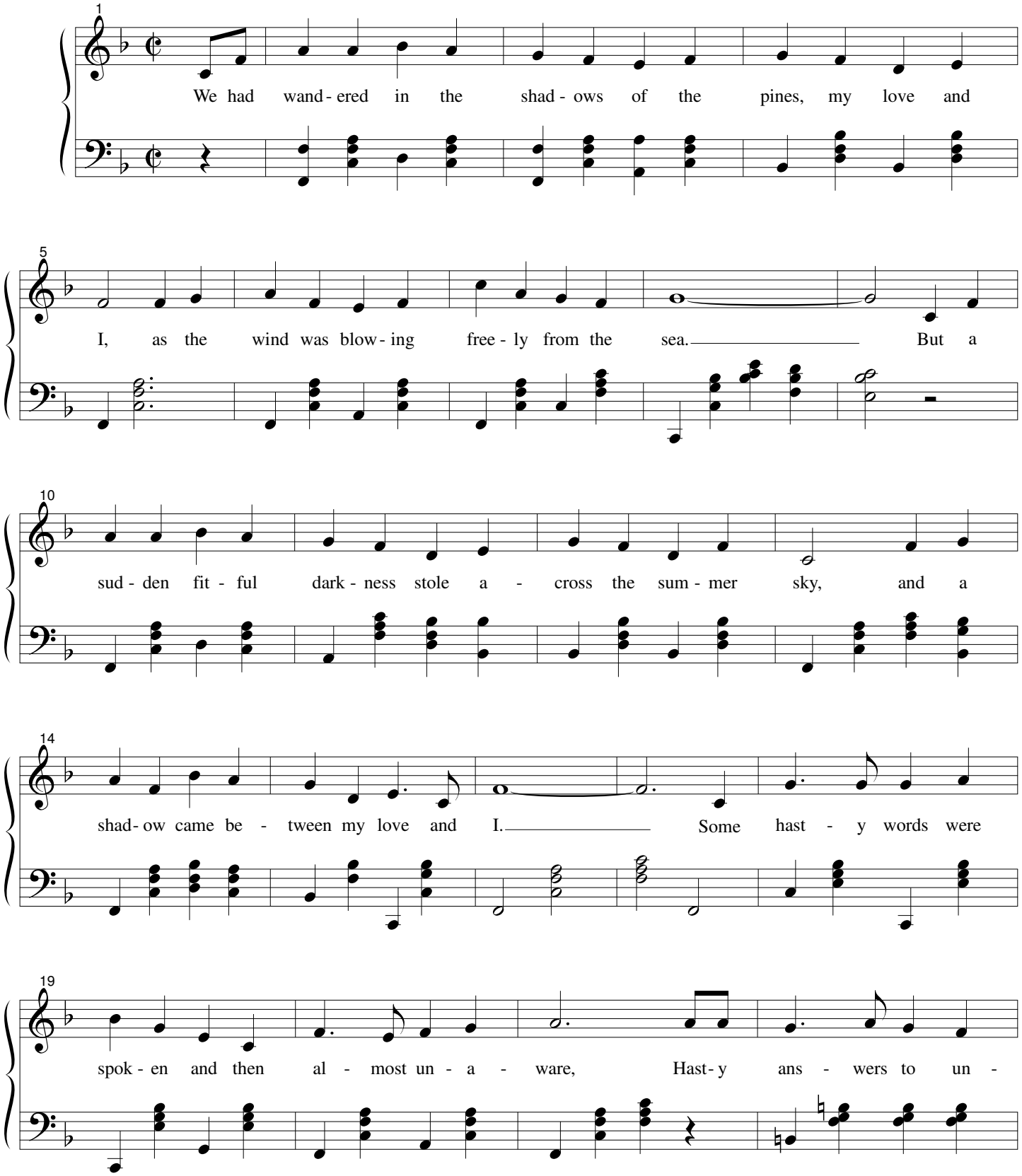

11
yearn ing for rest with - in my child - hood home. But
mo ther, I spent my days in child - ish glee. But
toll ing. Each tone would bid me long - er stay. But
14
yet, I fear in mornn - ful sad - ness, A friend - less wand - 'rer I must
now I'd give the world if on - ly One ten - der thought were spared for
yet I fear in mourn - ful sad - ness That I, a - las, must turn a -
17
roam.
me. I'm wear - y and my heart is yearn ing. Oh,
way.
20
must I ev - er, ev - er roam? Is there no joy at my re -
23
turn - ing? Will no - one bid me wel - come home?

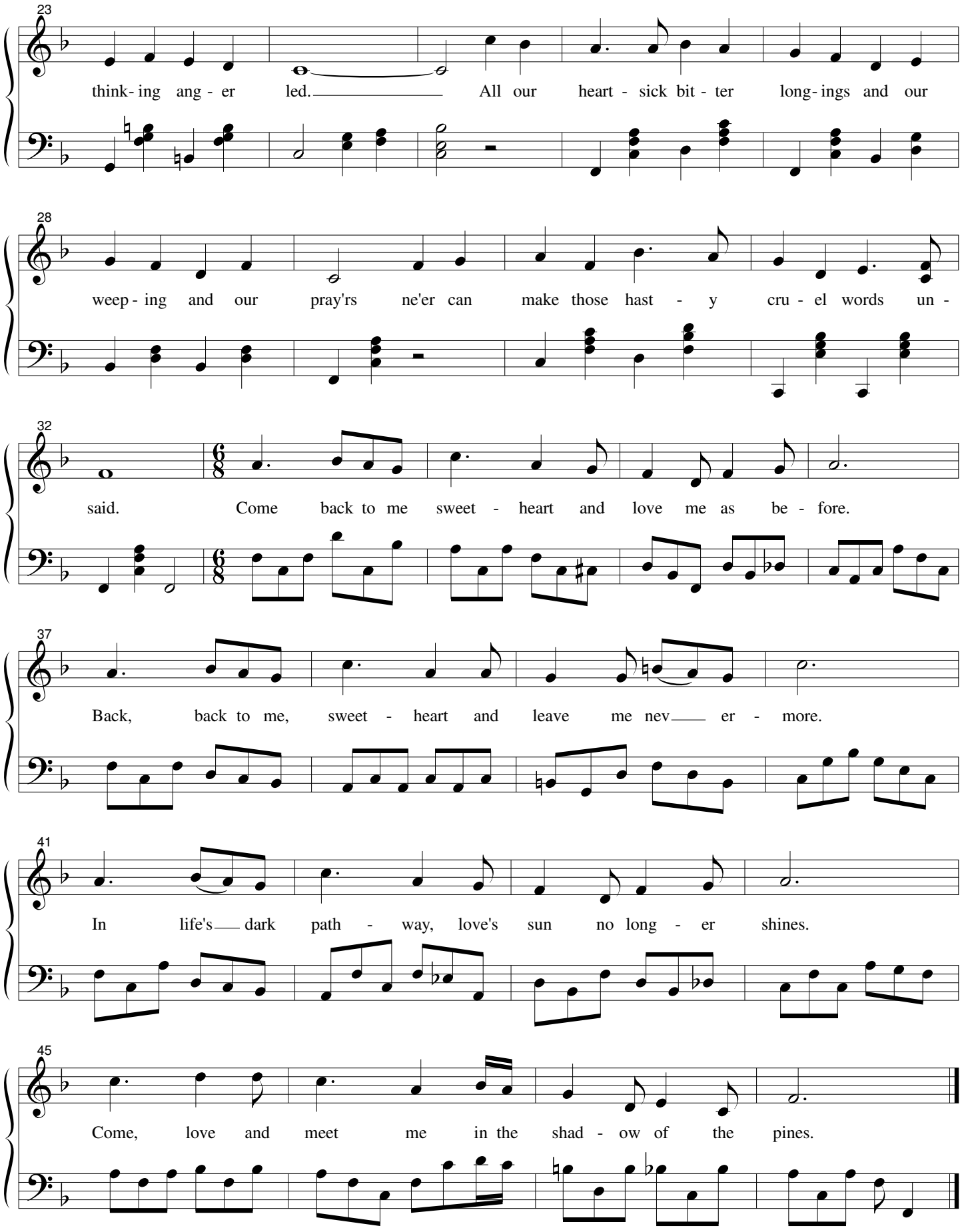
I Love You for I've Grown So Used to You



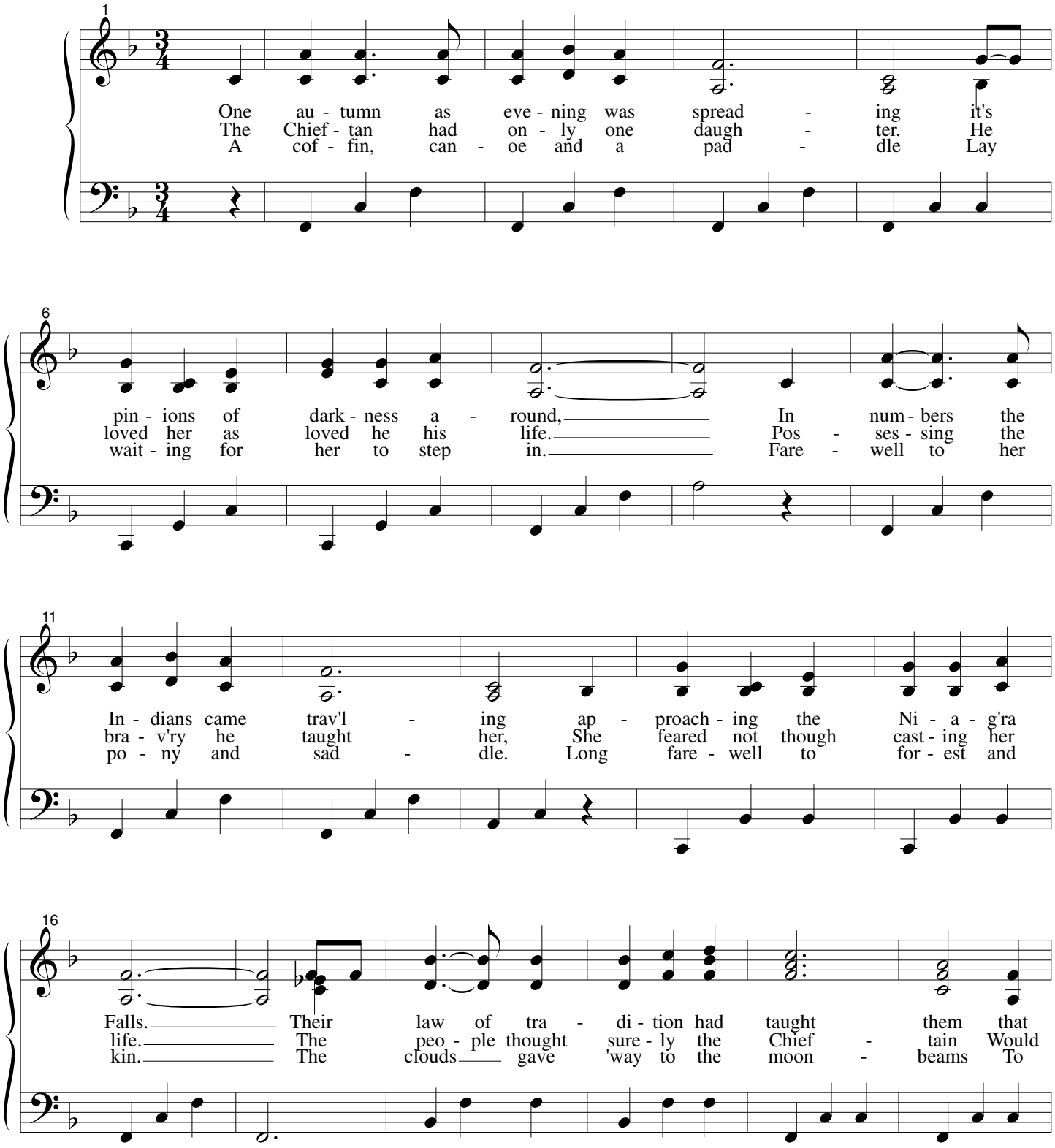

16
eyes so bright have lost their light, your face so dear no long - er near; When
20
you're called home and I'm left a- lone, I won't know what to do. If the
24
Mas - ter knew how I'd miss you, I won - der if He'd call me, too. 'Twould
28
break my heart if we should part, For I've grown so used to you."

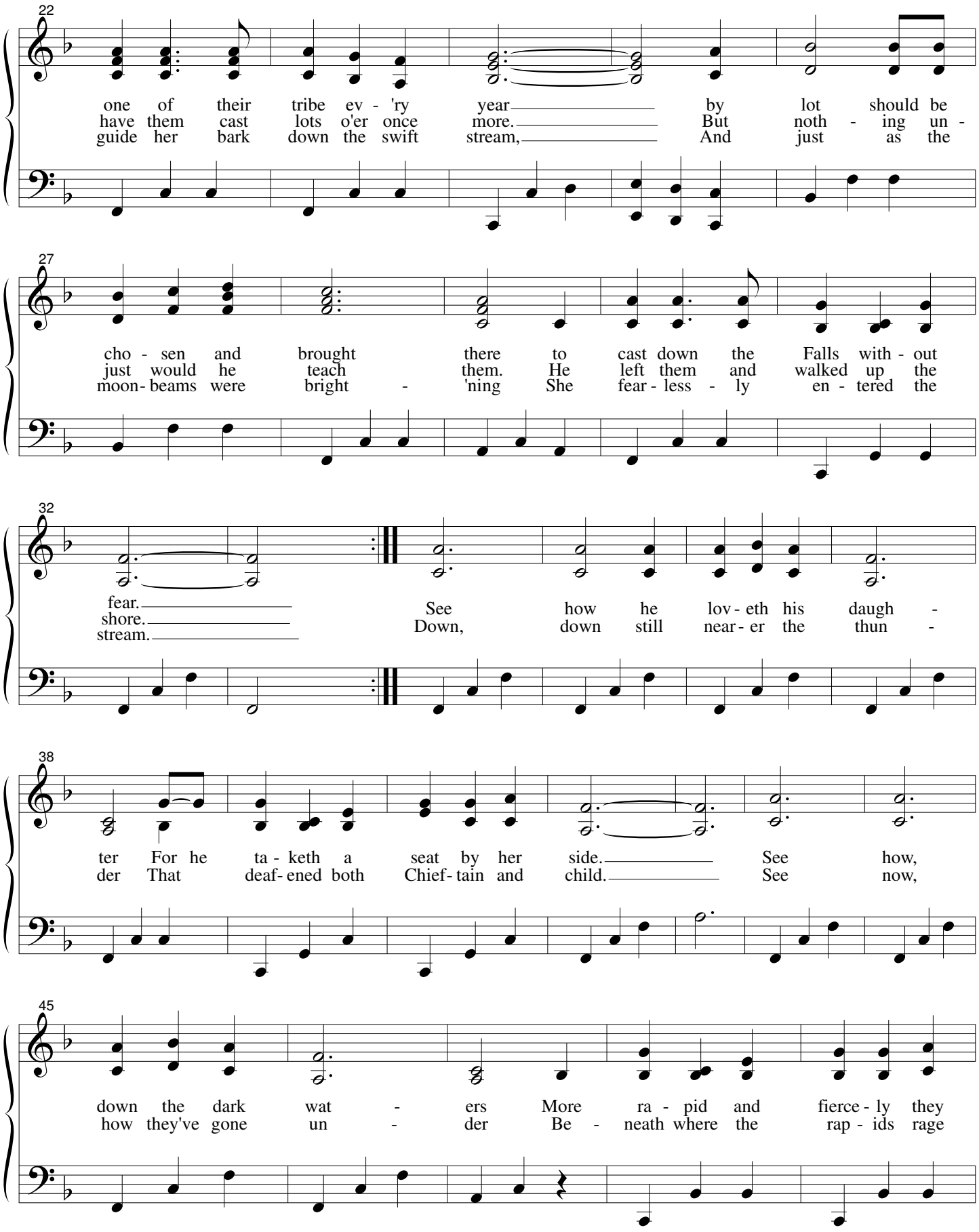
In the Shadow of the Pines

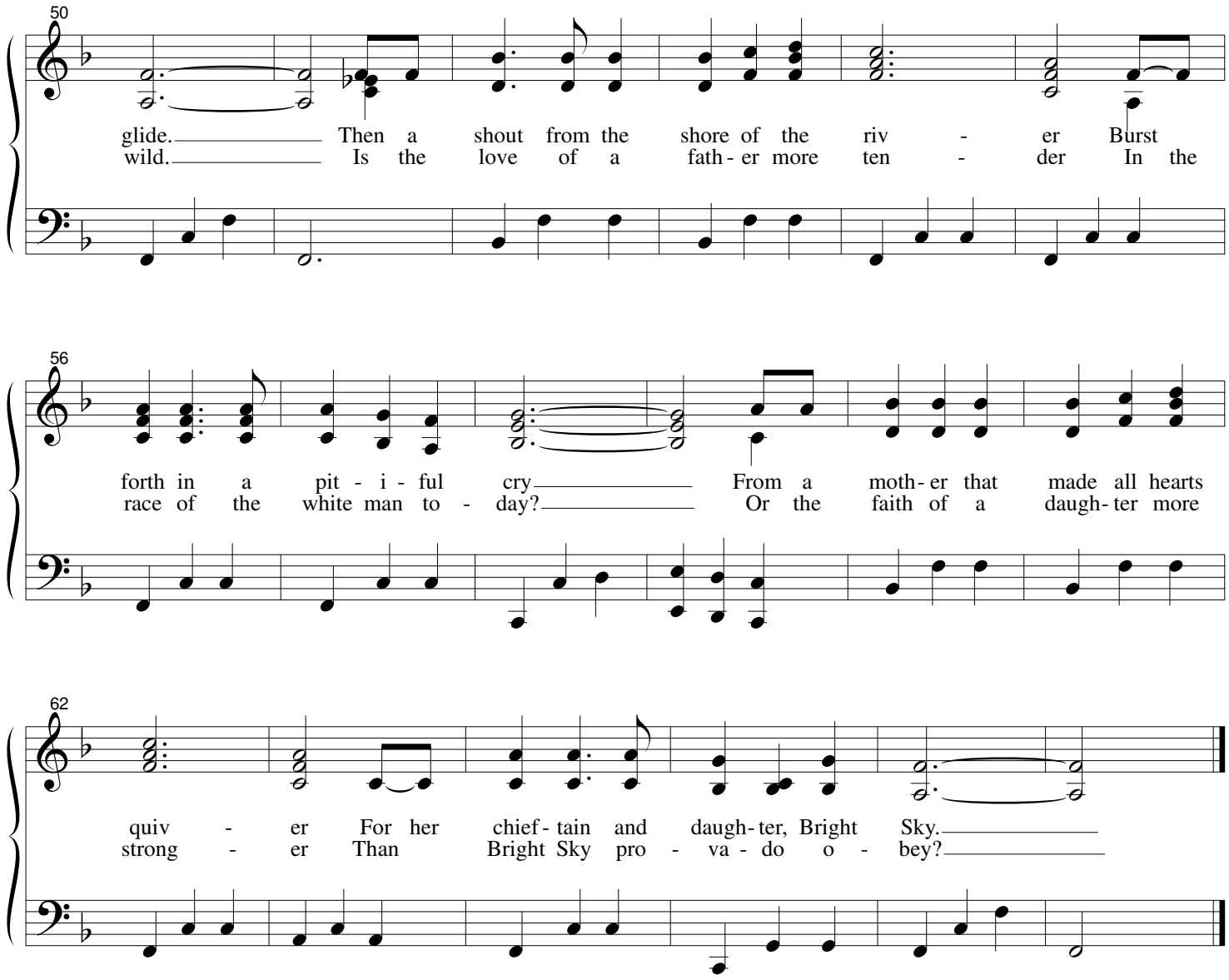



23
think- ing ang - er led. All our heart - sick bit - ter long- ings and our
28
weep - ing and our pray'rs ne'er can make those hast - y cru - el words un -
32
said. Come back to me sweet - heart and love me as be - fore.
37
Back, back to me, sweet - heart and leave me nev er - more.
41
In life's dark path - way, love's sun no long - er shines.
45
Come, love and meet me in the shad - ow of the pines.

Niagara Falls

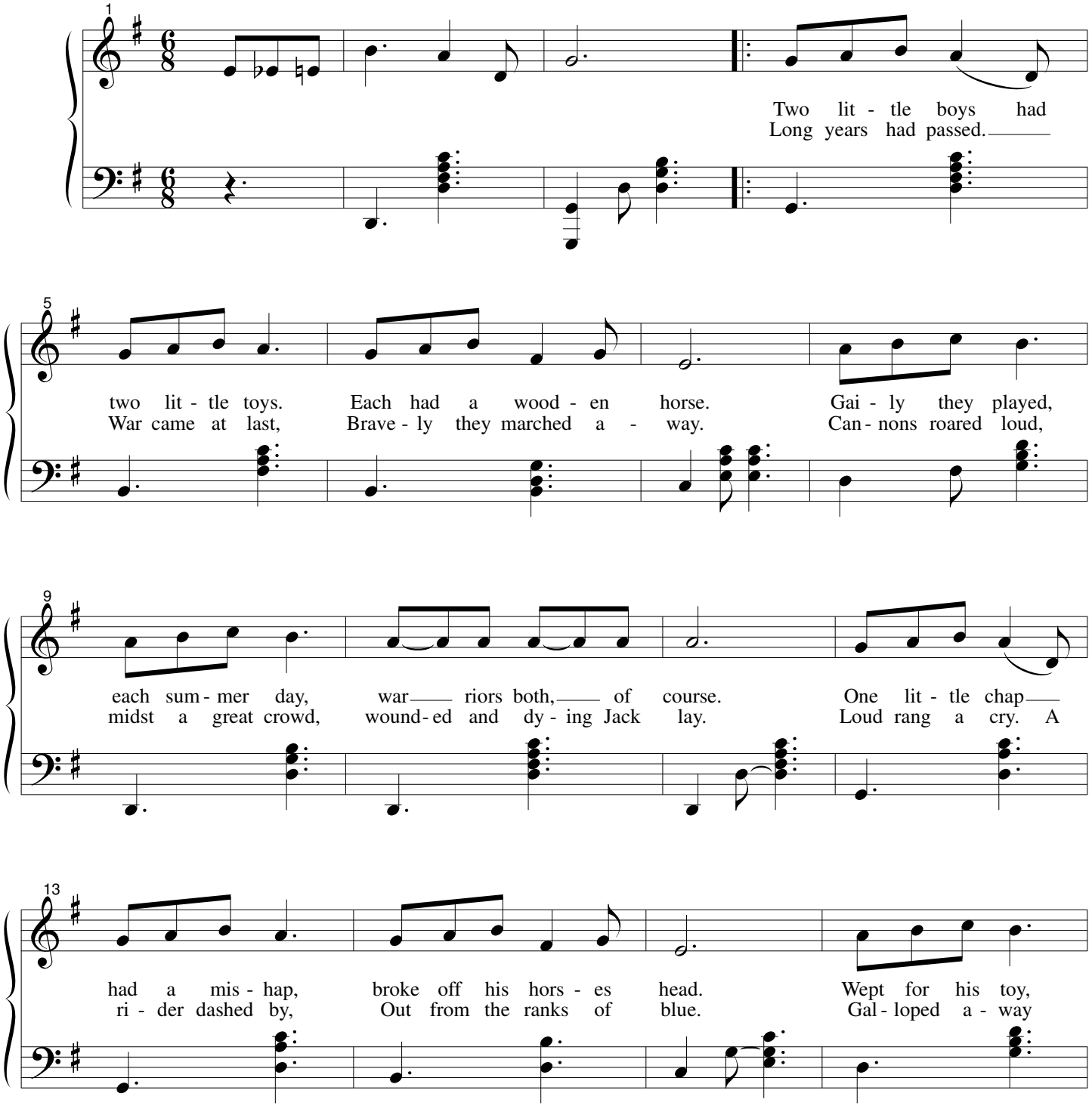


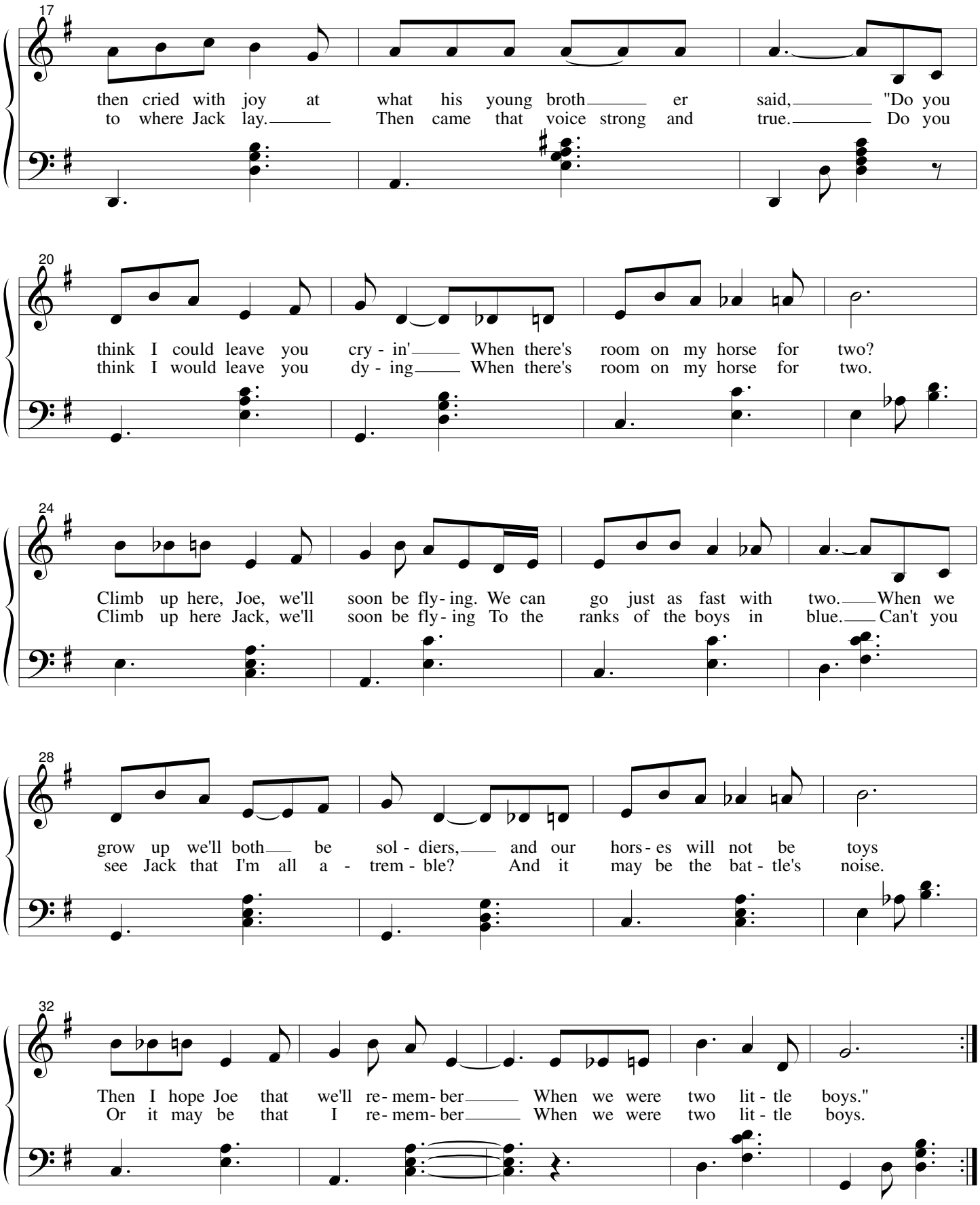

22
one of their tribe ev - 'ry year by lot should be
have them cast lots o'er once more. But noth - ing un -
guide her bark down the swift stream, And just as the
27
cho - sen and brought there to cast down the Falls with - out
just would he teach them. He left them and walked up the
moon- beams were bright - 'ning She fear - less - ly en - tered the
32
fear.
shore.
stream.
See how he lov - eth his daugh -
Down, down still near - er the thun -
38
ter For he ta - keth a seat by her side. See how,
der That deaf- ened both Chief- tain and child. See now,
45
down the dark wat - ers More ra - pid and fierce - ly they
how they've gone un - der Be - neath where the rap - ids rage



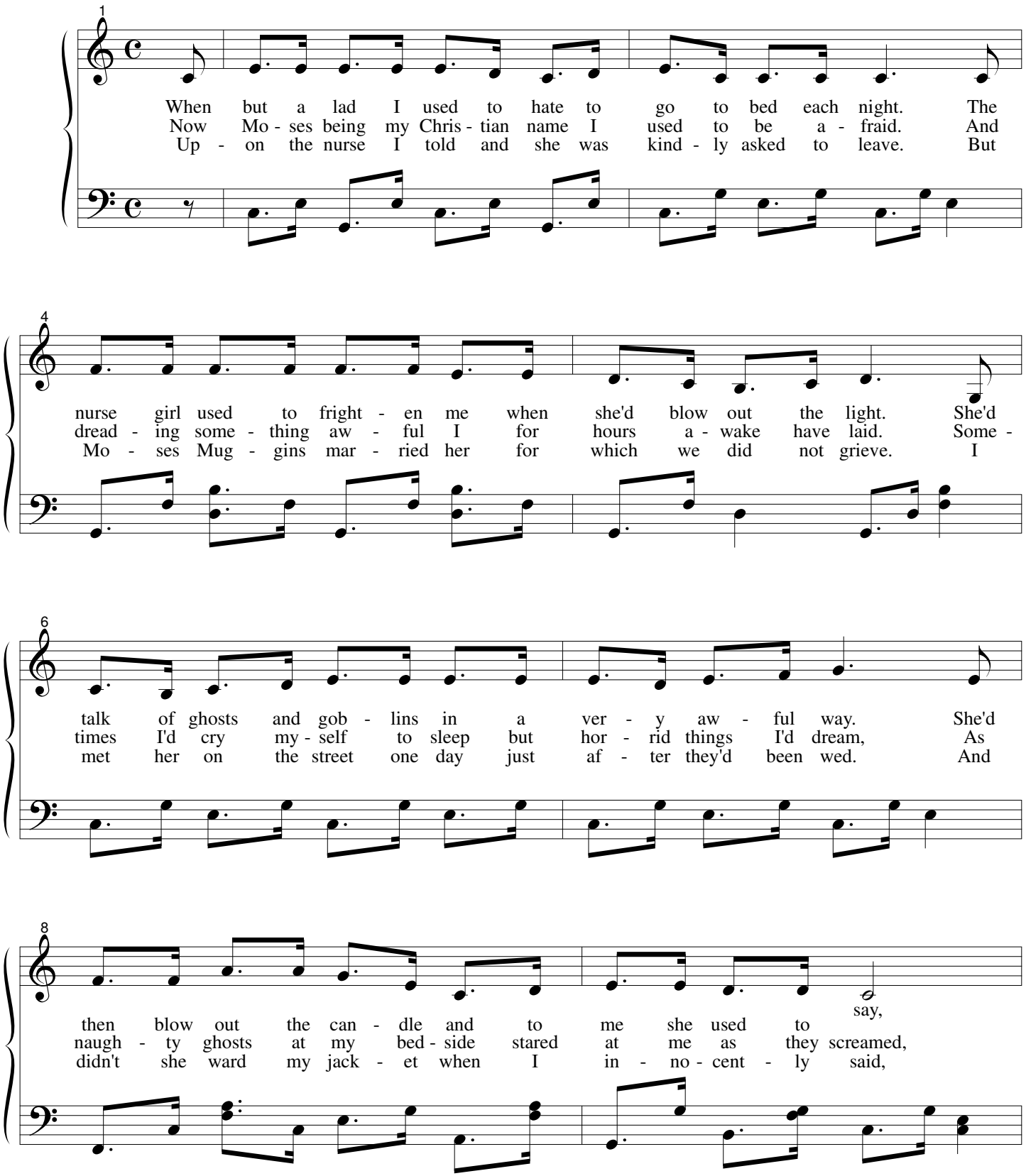
The song, "Niagara Falls" is included in this volume because of the power it had to carry a special message of love to the children of Hans and Mynoa Andersen. The story is so sad that it brings tears to the eyes of the listeners. Viewed through modern eyes, it would be considered to be the result of ignorance and superstition. But the message it sends to the hearts of its listeners is beyond question. The father chooses to show his concern and love for his daughter even though it costs him his life. As Hans and Mynoa Andersen reverently sang this song, a guitar's gentle strumming added to the beauty of the music. The story was one never to be forgotten. Although it was rarely asked for, it was most often sung at the close of the day. So many precious truths like this were "caught, rather than taught." Example is the best way to teach.

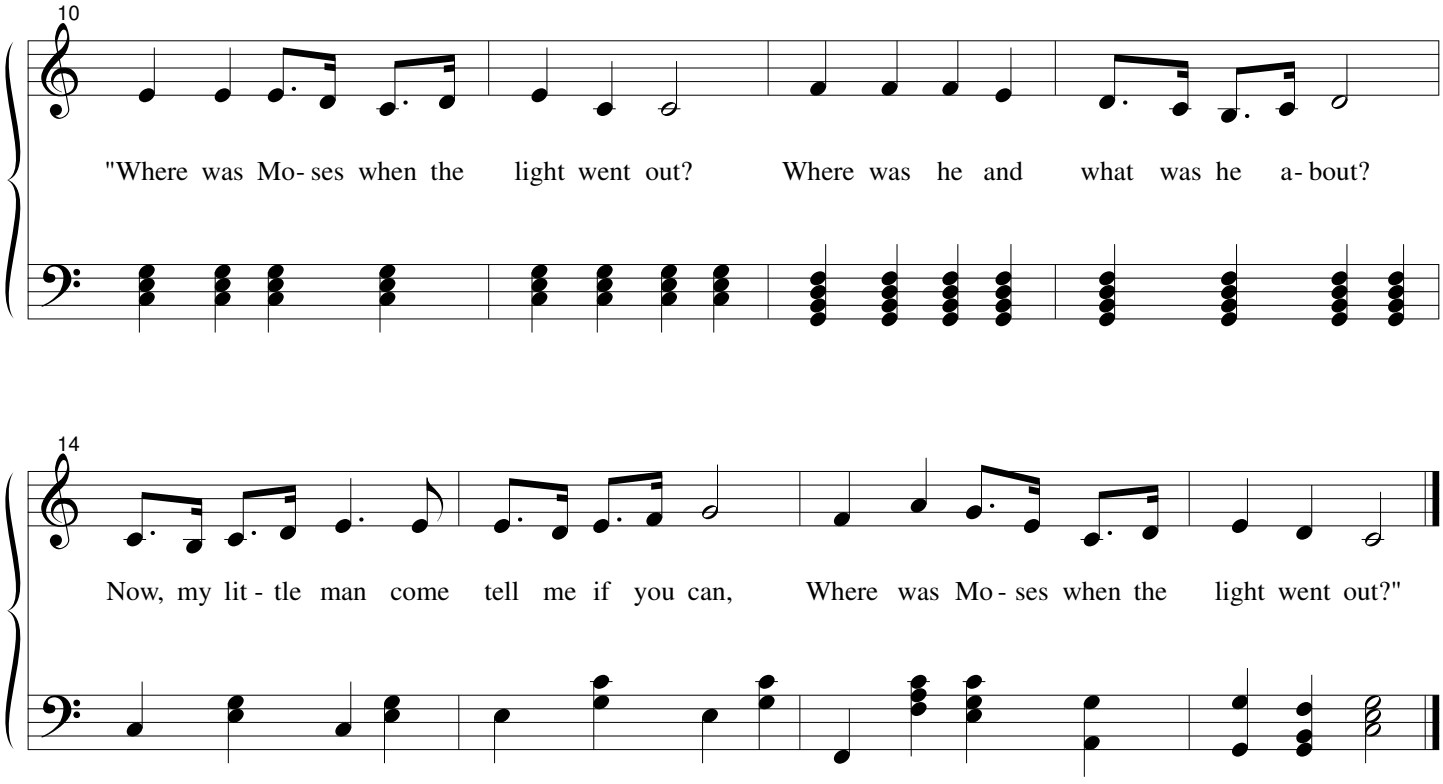
Two Little Boys




17
then cried with joy at what his young broth er said, "Do you
to where Jack lay. Then came that voice strong and true. Do you
20
think I could leave you cry - in' When there's room on my horse for two?
think I would leave you dy - ing When there's room on my horse for two.
24
Climb up here, Joe, we'll soon be fly - ing. We can go just as fast with two. When we
Climb up here Jack, we'll soon be fly - ing To the ranks of the boys in blue. Can't you
28
grow up we'll both be sol - diers, and our hors - es will not be toys
see Jack that I'm all a - trem - ble? And it may be the bat - tle's noise.
32
Then I hope Joe that we'll re - mem - ber When we were two lit - tle boys."
Or it may be that I re - mem - ber When we were two lit - tle boys.

Where Was Moses When the Lights Went Out?




10
"Where was Mo- ses when the light went out? Where was he and what was he a- bout?
14
Now, my lit - tle man come tell me if you can, Where was Mo - ses when the light went out?"