* * * HEATIFUL DRESTEER, * * *

dre mor, wake unto me,
and dewdrops are waiting for thee;
the rude world heard in the day
the moonlight have all passed away.
dreamer, Queen of my song,
I woo thee with soft melody,
the cares of Life's busy throng,
dreamer awake unto me, Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me.
dreamer, out on the sea, mermaids are chanting the wild
lo-re-lie,

streamlet vapours are borne,
ofade at the bright coming morn.
dreamer, beam of my heart, e'en as the morn on the
streamlet and sea,

all clouds of sorrow depart, dreamer awake unto me, Becutiful dreamer awake unto me.

* * * THE END OF . PERFECT DAY .

come to the end of a perfect day it alone with your thoughts, chimes ring out with a carol gay, by that the day has brought. ink what the end of a perfect day to a tired heart. bun goes down with a fleming ray, car friends have to part.

* * * LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY. * :

ope and glory, Mother of the free, how we extol thee, who are born of thee. Il and wider, shall thy bounds be set, ade thee mighty, make thee mightier yet, ade thee mighty, make thee mightier yet. 1952 - 1977

PARISH OF

Strangmore Strangmore

Community Song Sheet

张 操 操 操 操 操 操 操 操 操 操 操 操 操 操 操

Just like the try on the old garden wall, Clinging so tightly, what a re may befall; as you graw older I'll be constant and true, and just like the try I'll cling to you.

2. * * * THE HONEYSUCKEE & THE BEE. * * *

You are my Honey, Honeysuckle, I am the bes, I'd like to sip the honey from those red lips you see I love you dearly, dearly and I want you to love me, You are my Honey, Honeysuckle, I am the bee,

was Thishy May Kilen. * * *

I'm shy Mary Ellen, I'm shy, it does seem so naughty, oh my But kissing is nice, so I've often heard say, Still how to do it I do'nt knew the way. So put your arms around my whist, I promise I we'nt extern or cry, So you do the kissing and cuddling instead.

'Cos I's shy very allen I'm shy.

* * * LTLY OF La GIMe. * * *

She's my ledy love, she is my dove, my baby love, She's a girl for sitting down to bream, she's the only queen legume knows, I know she likes me, because she says so. She is my Lily of Legume, she is my Lily on my rose.

* * * SHILL OU H.RVLST COOM. * * *

Shine on, Shine on harvest moon, up in the sky,
I sin't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.
Snow time sin't no time to stay out doors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal.

ARRY, CHY, WAY

But with propriety society, will say harie.
But it was Mary, Pary long before the fishion of And there is something there that sounds so squalit's a grand old name.

* # * LCVEST OLD SHE T SONG. *

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are law
And the flickering shadows, softly come and go.
Though the heart be weary, and the day and long,
Still to us at twilight, comes loves sweet ong,
Comes loves old sweet long.

Se and I'm Jahrantin a SINISHTIL OF YORK SALLE, *

Give me your smile, the levelight in your you, Love could not hold a fairer ecredise. Give me the right to leve you all the while, By love for ever, the sunshine of your smile.

. S S S LITTLE GREY HOLD IN THE SECT.

When the golden our sinks in the west, And the toil of the long day is o'er.
Though the read may be long, in the lilt of a a I forget I was weary before.
For shood where the blue shadows fall, I shall come to contentment and rest, And the toils of the day will be all charmed any In my little grey home in the west.

* * * LU//YS, * * *

10.

Things may not be grand, I'll need a helping has Then you'll understand, always, always.

Days may not be fair always, that's when I'll be Not for just an hour, not for just a day, not for But always.

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