

Reminiscence with Rebekah

Sing Along

Songs of Scotland

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Roll Out the Barrel

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all
here

Side by Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along singing a song
Side by side.

Don't know what's coming tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road sharin' our load
Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
As long as we're together
It doesn't even matter at all.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot

And never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot

And days of auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear

For auld lang syne

We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet

For days of auld lang syne

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomon'.
where me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'.

*O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak the low road,
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
Where me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomon'.*

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomon',
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view,
An' the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.

Skye Boat Song

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.

Onward, the sailors cry!

Carry the lad that's born to be King

Over the sea to Skye.

Loud the winds howls, loud the waves roar,

Thunderclaps rend the air.

Baffled our foes stand on the shore.

Follow they will not dare.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.

Onward, the sailors cry!

Carry the lad that's born to be King

Over the sea to Skye.

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

my Bonnie lies over the sea,

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me:

Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

O blow ye winds over the ocean,

O blow ye winds over the sea.

O blow ye winds over the ocean,

And bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bluebells of Scotland

Oh where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie gone?

Oh where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie gone?

He's gone wi' streaming banners where noble deeds are done

And it's oh, in my heart I wish him safe at home

Oh where, tell me where, did your Highland laddie dwell?

Oh where, tell me where, did your Highland laddie dwell?

He dwelt in Bonnie Scotland, where blooms the sweet blue bell

And it's oh, in my heart I lo'ed my laddie well

Oh what, tell me what, does your Highland laddie wear?

Oh what, tell me what, does your Highland laddie wear?

A bonnet with a lofty plume, and on his breast a plaid

And it's oh, in my heart I lo'ed my Highland lad

Will Ye Go, Lassie Go

Oh the summertime is coming

And the trees are sweetly blooming

And the wild mountain thyme

Grows around the blooming heather

Will ye go, Lassie go?

And we'll all go together

To pick wild mountain thyme

All around the blooming heather

Will ye go, Lassie go?

I will build my love a bower

Near yon pure crystal fountains

And on it I will pile

All the flowers of the mountains

Will ye go, lassie go?

I'se the B'y

I'se the b'y that builds the boat
And I'se the b'y that sails her
I'se the b'y that catches the fish
And takes them home to Liza

Hip your partner Sally Thibeau

Hip your partner Sally Brown

Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour

All around the circle

Sods and rinds to cover the flake
Cake and tea for supper
Codfish in the spring of the year
Fried in maggoty butter

I don't want your maggoty fish
They're no good for winter
I can buy as good as that
Way down in Bonavista

The Parting Glass

Of all the money that e'er I had
I have spent it in good company
Oh and all the harm I've ever done
Alas, it was to none but me
And all I've done for want of wit
To memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass
Good night and joy be to you all

Show Me the Way to Go Home

Show me the way to go

I'm tired and I wanna go to bed

I had a little drink

About an hour ago

And it's gone straight

To my head

Whereever I may roam

On land or sea or form

You can always hear me

Singing a song

Show me the way to your home