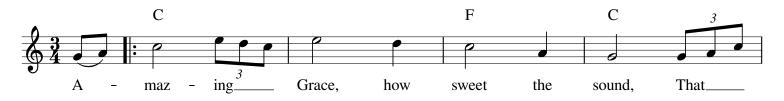
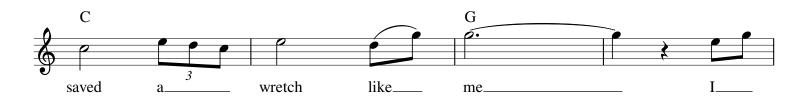
Amazing Grace









- 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fear relieved. How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed.
- 3. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise, Then when we first begun.

Buffalo Gals



Buff-a-lo-gals won't you come out to-night? won't you come out to night? won't you come out to-night?

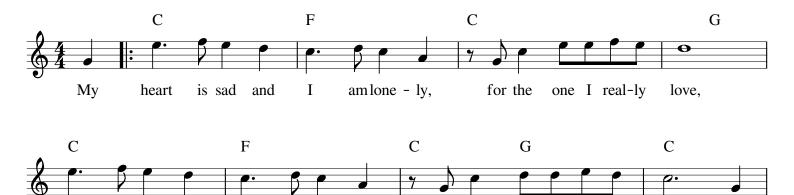


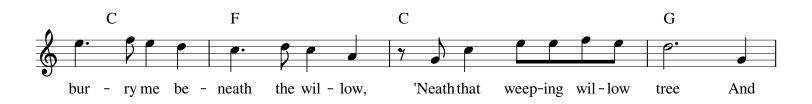


Buff-a-lo-gals won't you come out to-night? won't you come out to night? won't you come out to-night?



Bury Me Beneath The Willow





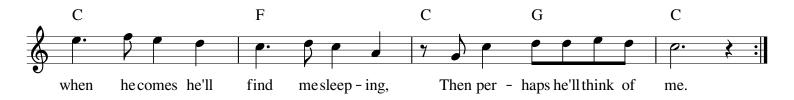
When we

reachthat land a -

bove.

So

I'll meet him,



2.
Tomorrow was to be our wedding, But, oh God, where can he be?
He has gone and found another,
He no longer cares for me.
Chorus

Still

I hope some

day

3. He told me that he really loved me, God, oh God, I thought it true, Until some kindly neighbors told me, "He has proven untrue to you." *Chourus*

Camptown Races



somebody

bob - tail

nag,

Bet

my

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0

bay.

the

bet on

Home On The Range



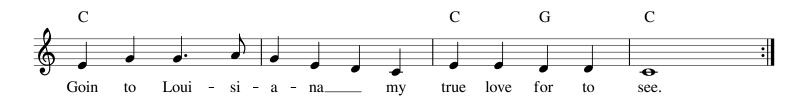


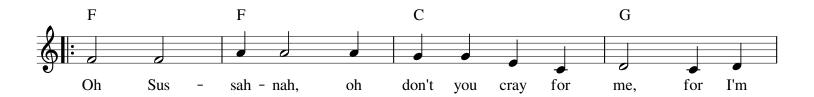


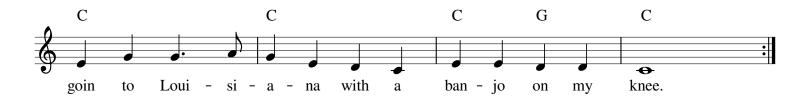


Oh Susannah

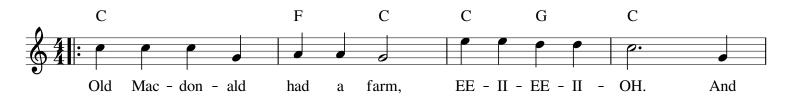


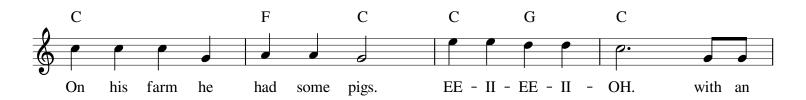




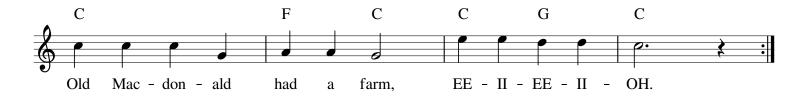


Old MacDonald Had A Farm

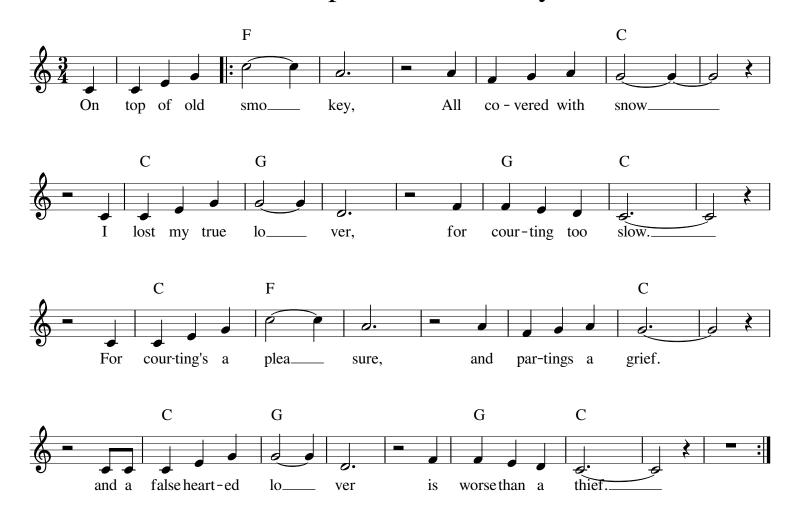






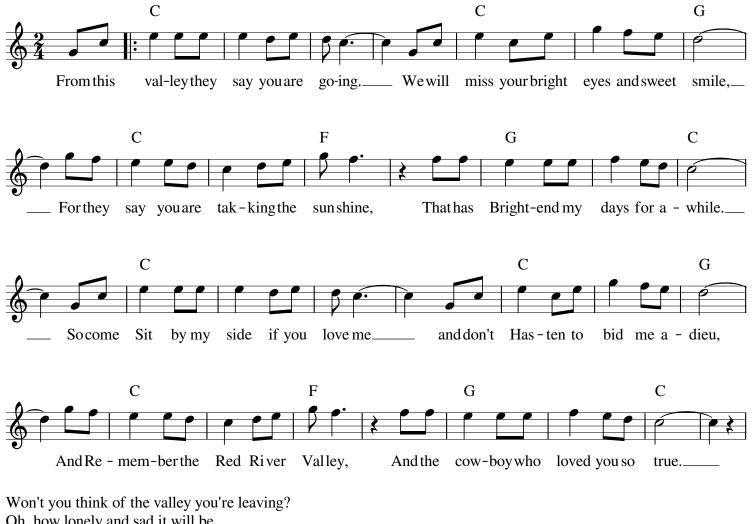


On Top Of Old Smokey



For a thief will just rob you and take all you save But a false hearted lover will lead you to the grave And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust Not one girl in a hundred a poor boy can trust They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies

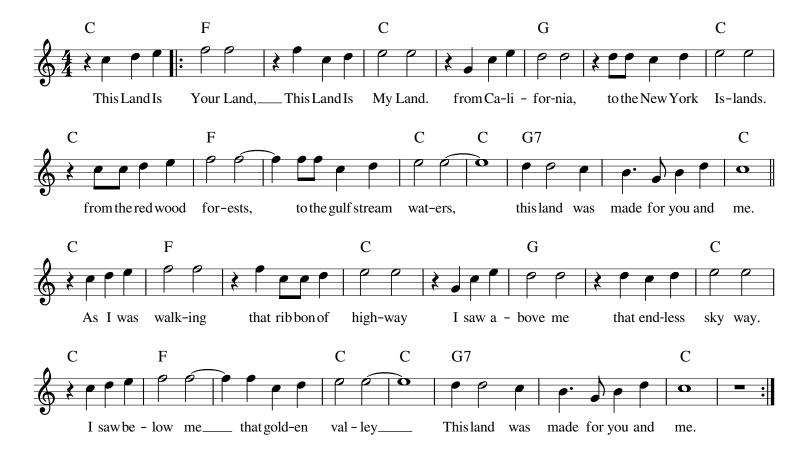
Red River Valley



Won't you think of the valley you're leaving? Oh, how lonely and sad it will be. Won't you think of the kind hearts you're breaking, And the pain you are causing to me.

They will bury me where you have wandered, Near the hills where the daffodils grow, When you're gone from the Red River Valley, For I can't live without you, I know.

This Land Is Your Land



I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts; And all around me a voice was sounding: This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling, And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling, As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting: This land was made for you and me.

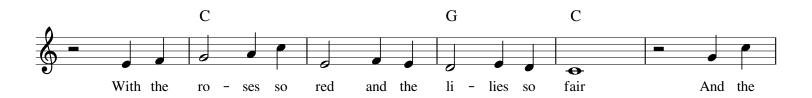
As I went walking I saw a sign there And on the sign it said "No Trespassing." But on the other side it didn't say nothing, That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people, By the relief office I seen my people; As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking Is this land made for you and me?

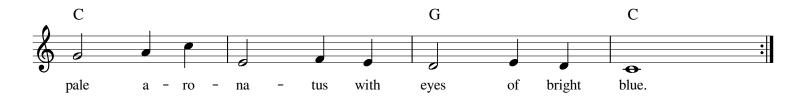
Nobody living can ever stop me, As I go walking that freedom highway; Nobody living can ever make me turn back This land was made for you and me.

Wildwood Flower

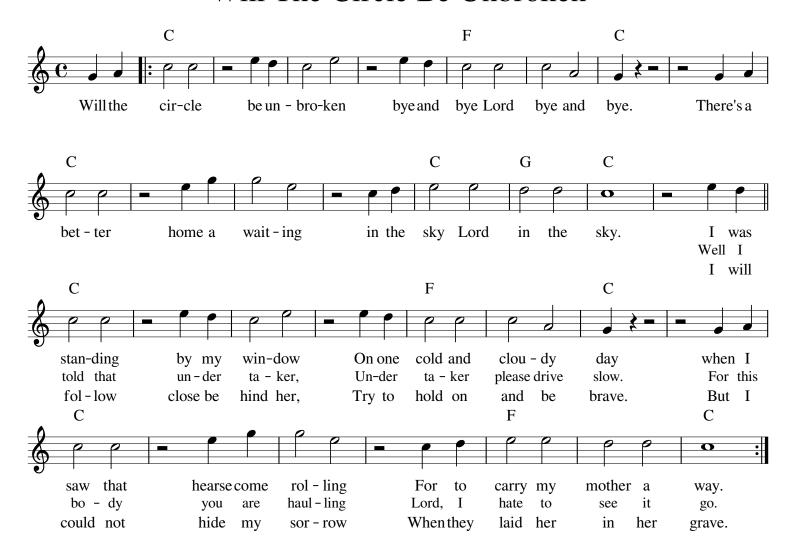








Will The Circle Be Unbroken



You Are My Sunshine

