

## Meet Us at Our Golden Wedding

### AMERICA.

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing,  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

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### IT LOOKS LIKE A BIG NIGHT TO-NIGHT.

"It looks to me like a big night to-night,  
Big night to-night, big night to-night,  
For when the old cat's away,  
Why the mice want to play,  
And it looks like a big night to-night.

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### RINGS ON MY FINGERS.

For I have rings on my fingers,  
Bells on my toes,  
Elephants to ride upon, my little Irish rose;  
So come to your Nabob, next Patrick's day—  
Be Mistress Umbo, Jumbo, Ji-ji-bu-J—O'Shay.

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### OLD KENTUCKY HOME.

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky Home,  
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;  
The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,  
While the birds make music all the day.  
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,  
All merry, all happy and bright,  
By'm-by, hard times comes a knocking at the door,  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!  
Weep no more, my lady,  
Oh! weep no more to-day!  
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,  
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

### HAS ANYBODY HERE SEEN KELLY?

Has anybody here seen Kelly?  
K E double L Y,  
Has anybody here seen Kelly?  
Have you seen him smile?  
Sure his hair is red, his eyes are blue,  
And he's Irish through and through,  
Has anybody here seen Kelly?  
Kelly from the Emerald Isle.

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### I LOVE A LASSIE.

I love a Lassie, a bonnie, bonnie Lassie,  
She's as pure as the lilies in the dell,  
She's as sweet at the heather,  
The bonnie, bloomin' heather,  
Mary, ma Scotch blue-bell.

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### YIP-I-ADDY-I-AY.

Yip I Addy I ay, I ay!  
Yip I Addy I ay!  
I don't care what becomes of me,  
When you play me that sweet melody  
Yip I Addy I Ay, I Ay!  
My heart wants to holler "hurrray!" (HURRAY)  
Sing of joy, sing of bliss,  
Home was never like this,  
Yip I Addy I Ay!

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### AULD LANG SYNE.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should ould acquaintance be forgot,  
And days o' auld lang syne!  
For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne.  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.