

L-O-V-E

L is for the way you look at me,
O is for the only one I see,
V is very, very
extraordinary,
E is even more than
anyone that you adore can,
love is all that I can give to you.
Love is more than just a game for two.
Two in love can make it,
take my heart and please don't break it,
love was made for me and you.

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
where the sun shines bright in Loch Lomond,
where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
on the bonnie bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

O ye'll tak' the high road an' I'll tak' the low road,
an' I'll be in Scotland afore ye, but me and my true
love will never meet again,
on the bonnie bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

A Dream is a Wish your Heart Makes

A dream is a wish your heart makes,
when you're fast asleep.
In dreams you will lose your heartaches,
whatever you wish for you keep.

Have faith in your dreams and someday,
your rainbow will come smiling through.
No matter how your heart is grieving,
if you keep on believing,
the dream that you wish,
will come true.

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
ev'ry morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
you look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow.
Bloom and grow for ever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
bless my homeland for ever.

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Ye Banks and Braes

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,
how can ye bloom sae fresh and fair.
How can ye chant ye little birds and
I sae weary fu' o' care!

Ye'll break my heart ye warblin' birds
that wanton through the flowerin' thorn.
Ye'll mind me o' departed joys,
Departed never to return.

Aft ha'e I roved by bonnie Doon,
to see the rose and woodbine twine.
And ilka birds sang o' its love
and fondly sae did I o'mine

Wi lightsome heart I pu'd a rose
fu' sweet upon its thorny tree.
But my false lover stole my rose,
But ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

La la lu

La la lu,
La la lu,
oh my little star sweeper,
I'll sweep the stardust for you.

La la lu,
La la lu,
little soft, fluffy sleeper,
here comes a pink cloud for you.

La la lu,
La la lu,
little wandering angel,
fold up your wings for tonight.

La la lu,
La la lu,
and may love be your keeper.

La la lu,
La la lu,
La la lu.

Eriskay Love Lilt

Vair me o ro van o,
Vair me o ro van ee,
Vair me o ru o ho,
Sad am I without thee.

Vair me o ro van o,
Vair me o ro van ee,
Vair me o ru o ho,
Sad am I without thee.

When I'm lonely, dear white heart,
Black the night or wild the sea,
By live light my foot finds,
The old pathway to thee.

Thou'rt the music of my heart,
Harp of joy, oh crotch mo cree,
Moon of guidance by night,
Strength and light thou'rt to me.

Walking on Sunshine

I used to think maybe you love me, now baby I'm sure.
And I just can't wait till the day when you knock down my door.
Now, ev'ry time I go for the mailbox, gotta hold myself down,
'cos I just can't wait till you write me your coming around.

I'm walking on sunshine, woh
I'm walking on sunshine, woh
I'm walking on sunshine, woh
and don't it feel good!

Alright now
and don't it feel good!

Do-Re-Mi

Let's start at the very beginning,
a very good place to start,
when you read you begin with A, B, C!
When you sing you begin with Do-Re-Mi
Do-Re-Mi
Do-Re-Mi-Fa-So-La-Ti

Doe, a deer, a female deer.
Ray, a drop of golden sun.
Me, a name I call myself.
Far, a long, long way to run.
Sew, a needle pulling thread.
La, a note to follow sew.
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
that will bring us back to Doh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

Doe, a deer, a female deer.
Ray, a drop of golden sun.
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Far, a long, long way to run.
Sew, a needle pulling thread.
La, a note to follow sew.
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
that will bring us back to Doh!
Do-Re-Mi-Fa-So-La-Ti-Do, So, Do!

Scales and Arpeggios

Do mi so do do so mi do.

Do mi so do do so mi do.

Ev'ry truly cultured music student knows
you must learn your scales and your arpeggios.
Bringing music ringing from your head and not your nose
while you sing your scales and your arpeggios.

Do mi so do do so mi do.

Do mi so do do so mi do.

If you're faithful to your daily practising,
you will find your progress in encouraging.
Do mi so mi do mi so mi fa la so it goes
you must do your scales and your arpeggios.

Do mi so do do so mi do.

Do mi so do do so mi do.

Though at first it seems as tho' it doesn't show,
like a tree, ability will bloom and grow.
If you're smart, you'll learn by heart what ev'ry artist knows:
you must sing your scales and your arpeggios.