

Spindle Wood

Spindle wood, spindle wood,
will you lend me pray,
A little flaming lantern
to light me on my way?
The fairy folk have vanished
from the meadow and the glen,
and I would fain go seeking
till I find them once again.
O lend me now a lantern
that I may bear a light,
To show the hidden pathway
in darkness of the night

My Lantern

I go with my bright little lantern,
my lantern is going with me.
In heaven the stars are shining,
on earth shines my lantern for me.

The light grows dim as we go in,
la bim bam, la bim bam, la bim.
The light grows dim as we go in,
la bim bam, la bim bam, la bim.

The Sunlight Fast is Dwindling

The sunlight fast is dwindling,
My little lamp needs kindling,
Its beam shines far in darkest night,
Dear lantern,
guard me with your light.

Autumn Good Morning

Yellow the bracken,
Golden the sheaves
Rosy the Apples
Crimson the Leaves

Mist on the hillsides
Clouds grey and white
Autumn Good Morning!
Summer, Good Night!

I've got peace like a river

I've got peace like a river, in my soul.
I've got love like an ocean, in my soul.
I've got joy like a fountain, in my soul.

Glimmer Lantern

Glimmer lantern, glimmer,
little stars a shimmer,
Over meadow, moor and dale,
flutter flutter elfin veil.

Glimmer lantern, glimmer,
little stars a shimmer,
over rock and stock and stone,
wander, tripping, little gnome

(refrain)

Pee-wit, pee-wit, tick a tack a tick,
roo coo, roo coo.

Onawas Waltz

I've been waiting all the day long
To see the light in your eyes
My love come dance with me now
See how the evening flies
And while you sleep my dear
Know that I am near
to hold you when you arise.

Oh How Lovely

Oh how lovely is the evening, Is the evening,
When the bells are sweetly ringing
Sweetly ringing.
(with our lanterns neatly swinging,
neatly swinging.)
Ding dong ding dong ding dong

The Canoe Song

My paddle's keen and bright
Flashing like silver.
Follow the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip and swing her back,
Flashing like silver.
Follow the wild goose track,
Dip, dip and swing.

Leaves are Falling

Leaves are falling, softly floating,
tumbling to the ground.
Or-ange, red, brown, yel-low, orange
tumbling to the ground.

Apple Picker's Reel

Chorus

Hey Ho makes you feel so fine
Looking out across the orchard
In the bright sunshine
Hey ho you feel so free
Standing in the top
Of an apple tree.

Start at the bottom
and you pick em from the ground
And you pick that tree clean
all the way around
Then you set up your ladder
and you climb up high
And you're looking through the leaves
at the clear blue sky.

Chorus

They come in green
and yellow and red
You can eat them in the morning
and before you go to bed
You can play catch
if you throw them up high
Oops squish apple pie!

Chorus

Hey ho you lose your mind if you sing this
song about a hundred times
Hey ho you feel so free
standing in the top of an apple tree.

Alabama Gal

Come through and hurry 3x....Alabama gal
You don't know how, how 3x...Alabama gal
I'll show you, how, how 3x.....Alabama gal
Ain't I rock candy 3x.....Alabama gal

Rise Up O' Flame,

By thy light glowing,
Bring to us beauty,
Vision and joy.

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine, (3x)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Shady Grove

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose
Eyes of the deepest brown
You are the darling of my heart
Stay til the sun goes down

**Shady Grove my little love,
Shady Grove I know
Shady Grove, my little love
Bound for the Shady Grove.**

I wish I had a golden thread
Fine as I could sew.
I'd sew that girl to my coat tails,
Down the road I'd go.

Wish I had a big fine horse
Corn to feed him on.
Pretty little girl stay at home,
Feed him when I'm gone.

Some come here to fiddle and dance,
Some come here to tarry,
Some come here to fiddle and dance,
I come here to marry.

Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy

Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
Makes your eyes light up,
Your tummy say "Howdy,"
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff!

Mama! When you bake,
Mama! I don't want cake;
Mama! For goodness sake
Go to the oven and make some ever lovin'
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy

Shoo fly pie and apple pan dowdy
makes the sun come out
When heavens are cloudy,
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy,
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff!

Jack Frost is a fairy small

I'm sure he is out today. He nipped my nose,
And pinched my toes, When I went out to play.