I'LL BE YOUR SWEETHEART

I'll be your sweetheart
If you will be mine
All my life, I'll be your Valentine
Bluebells I've gathered
Take them and be true
When I'm a man, my plan
Will be to marry you.

ALL THE NICE GIRLS

Ship ahoy, ship ahoy!

All the nice girls love a sailor
All the nice girls love a tar
For there's something about a
sailor,
Well, you know what sailors are!
Bright and breezy, free and easy,
He's the ladies' pride and joy;
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,
Then he's off to sea again,

DAISY BELL

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do,
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two.

Michael, Michael, here is my answer, dear,
I can't cycle, it makes me feel quite queer,
If you can't afford a carriage
There'll be no blooming marriage
And I'll be damned if I'll be jammed
On a bicycle made for two!

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams they fade and die.
Fortunes always hiding, I've looked everywhere,
I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air.