

Good-Night, Ladies.

Sostenuto.

1. Good-night, la-dies! Good-night, la-dies! Good-night, la-dies! We're going to
 2. Fare-well, la-dies! Fare-well, la-dies! Fare-well, la-dies! We're going to
 8. Sweet dreams, ladies! Sweet dreams, la-dies! Sweet dreams, la-dies! We're going to

*Allegro.**Ritard molto. Repeat pp*

leave you now. Mer-ri-ly we roll along, roll along, roll a-long, O'er the dark blue sea.

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My Bonnie.

H. J. Fuller.

H. J. Fuller.

1. My Bon-nie is o-ver the o-cean, My Bon-nie is o-ver the sea, My Bon-nie is
 2. O blow, ye winds, o-ver the o-cean, And blow, ye winds, o-ver the sea, O blow, ye winds,
 3. Last night as I lay on my pil-low, Last night as I lay on my bed, Last night as I
 4. The winds have blown over the ocean, The winds have blown over the sea, The winds have blown

CHORUS.

o-ver the o-cean, O bring back my Bon-nie to me.
 o-ver the o-cean, And bring back my Bon-nie to me. Bring back, bring back,
 lay on my pil-low, I dreamed that my Bon-nie was dead.
 o-ver the o-cean, And brought back my Bon-nie to me.

Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me; Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Life is not so short but there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.