

No One to Love

no ten - der smile Makes me re - joice, or cares be - guile. . .
 what heart would stay, Un - loved, un - bless'd, from heaven a - way? . . .
 oh, joy mine own, There nev - er - more to weep a - lone!

mf rit. *D.C.*

Blow, Boys, Blow

(A HOISTING CHANTEY-SONG)

SOLO **CHORUS** **SOLO**

1. Blow, my bul - lies, I long to hear you, Blow, boys, blow!
 2. A Yan - kee ship's gone down the riv - er, Blow, boys, blow! And
 3. Dan - dy - funk and don - key's liv - er, Blow, boys, blow! Then

CHORUS

Blow, my bul - lies, I come to cheer you, Blow, my bul - ly boys, blow!
 what do you think they got for din - ner? Blow, my bul - ly boys, blow!
 blow, my boys, for bet - ter wea - ther, Blow, my bul - ly boys, blow!