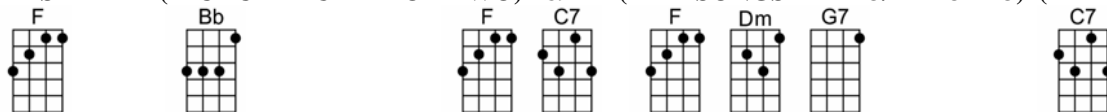
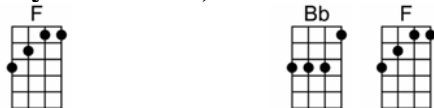


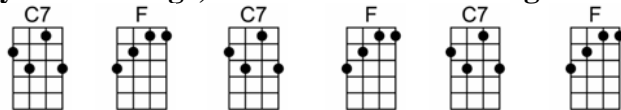
DAISY BELL (BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO)-1892 ( ALL SONGS ARE 3/4 123 123) ( BAR)



Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do. I'm half cra - zy, all for the love of you.

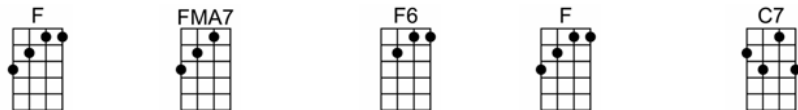


It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't af-ford a carriage.

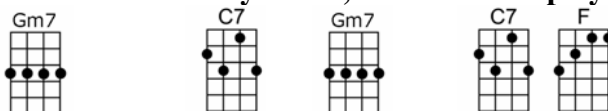


But you'll look sweet u-pon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

THE BAND PLAYED ON-1895



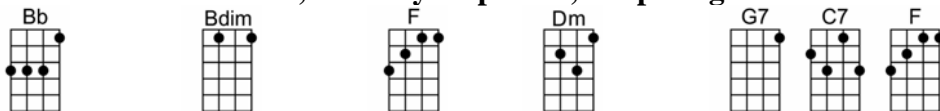
Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond, and the band played on.



He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he a-dored, and the band played on.

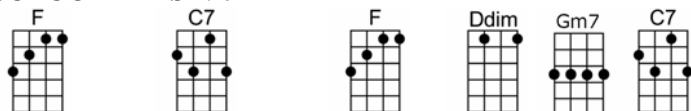


But his brain was so loaded, it nearly ex-ploded, the poor girl would shake with a - larm.

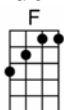


He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl, and the band played on.

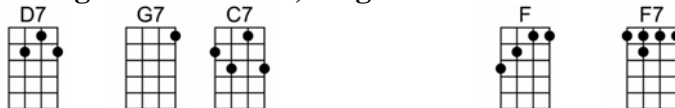
SCHOOL DAYS-1907



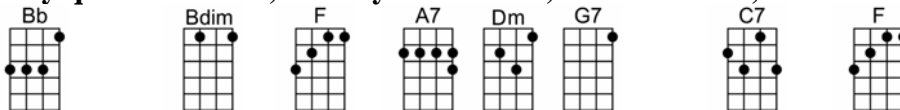
School days, school days, dear old golden rule days



Reading and writing and 'rithmetic, taught to the tune of the hickory stick.

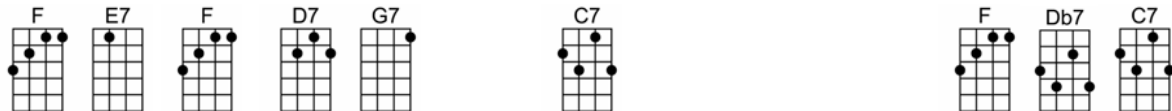


You were my queen in calico, I was your bashful, barefoot beau,

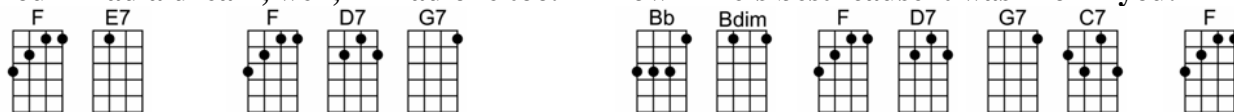


And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so," when we were a couple of kids.

YOU TELL ME YOUR DREAM-1908



You had a dream, well, I had one too. I know mine's best 'cause it was of you.



Come, sweetheart, tell me, now is the time. You tell me your dream, I'll tell you mine (X2)