

## SCDH Gathering – July 18, 2026

### ALL TOGETHER TUNES (Last 30min.)

Tunes marked with \* have lyrics and sheet music on following pages.

Angeline the Baker (D)*	FFB pg 22
Mississippi Sawyer (D)	FFB pg 191
Old Joe Clark (A mix)*	FFB pg 207
Sandy River Belle (D)	FFB pg 249
Shady Grove (Em)*	
Soldier's Joy (D)	FFB pg 262
South Wind, The (D)*	
Wildwood Flower (D)*	
Will the Circle Be Unbroken (D)*	

# Angeline the Baker

Traditional

Verses

1. An-gel-line the Ba-ker, age is for-ty-three. Buy her can-dy

Chorus

by the peck but she won't marry me. An-gel-line the Ba-ker, An-gel-line the

Ba-ker, An-gel-line the Ba-ker, I love you An-gel-line.

1. 2.

2. She cannot do the hard work, because she is not stout.  
Bakes her biscuits every day, and throws the coffee out.

3. The first time that I saw her was on the village green.  
How I love my Angeline, beats all you've ever seen.

4. Angeline is handsome, Angeline is tall.  
Sleeps out in the kitchen, her feet down in the hall.

5. The last time that I saw her, was at the County Fair.  
Her daddy chased me halfway home, and told me to stay there.

6. Angeline the Baker, She is nice and sweet.  
Bakes just like an angel, just don't smell her feet (eww!).

7. I never will forget her, no matter where I go.  
I should have married Angeline, twenty years ago.

# Old Joe Clark

Traditional

## Verses

A G

1. Old Joe Clark, the preach-er's son, Preached all o-ver the plain. The  
2. I used to live on moun-tain top, But now I live in town. I'm  
3. When I was a lit-tle girl, I used to play with toys.  
4. When I was a lit-tle boy, I used to want a knife.  
5. Wish I was a su-gar tree, Standin' in the mid-dle of some town.  
6. Old Joe had a yel-low cat, She would not sing or pray. She  
7. I wish I had a sweet heart; I'd set her on the shelf. And

A G A

5 on-ly text he ev-er used was, "High, low, Jack and the game."  
board-ing at the big ho-tel, Court-ing Bet-sy Brown.  
Now I am a big-ger girl, I'd ra-ther play with boys.  
Now I am a big-ger boy, I on-ly want a wife.  
Ev-ry time a pretty girl passed, I'd shake some su-gar down.  
stuck her head in a butter-milk jar, and washed her sins a-way.  
ev-ry-time she'd smile at me, I'd get up there my-self.

## Chorus

A G

9 Round and a-round, Old Joe Clark, Round and a-round, I say. He'd

A G A

13 fol-low me ten thou-sand miles, To hear my fid-dle play.

# Shady Grove

Traditional

The image shows the first two lines of musical notation for the song 'Shady Grove'. The music is written on a treble clef staff in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first line of music has three measures with chords Em, D, and Em above them. The lyrics are 'Sha - dygrove, my lit-tle love, sha - dygrove my dar - lin,'. The second line of music has five measures with chords G, D, Em, D, and Em above them. The lyrics are 'Sha - dygrove, my lit-tle love, I'm go-in'back to Har - lan.'

2. Shady grove, my little miss, standin' in the door,  
Shoes and stockins' in her hand, little bare feet on the [Em]floor.
3. Wish I had a banjo string, made of golden twine,  
Every tune I'd pick on it, I'd wish that he was mine.
4. Peaches in the summer time, apples in the fall,  
If I can't get the one I love, I won't have none at all.
5. Some come here to fiddle and dance, some come here to tarry,  
Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry.

# The South Wind

(An Ghaoth Aneas)

Traditional

Oh, South Wind of the gen - tle rain, you ban - ish win - ter weath - er. Bring

10 sal - mon to the pool a - gain, the bees a - mong the heath - er. If

18 north - ward now you mean to blow as you rus - tle soft ab - ove me. God -

26 - speed be with you as you go and a kiss for those who love me.

2. From south I come with velvet breeze, my word all nature blesses,  
I melt the snow and strew the leas (*ie, meadows*) with flowers and warm caresses;  
I'll help you to dispel your woes, with joy I'll take your greeting  
And bear it to your loved Mayo (*a Celtic nickname. and also a County name*),  
upon my wings so fleeting.

3. My Connaught, famed for wine and play, so leal, so gay, so loving,  
Here's my fond kiss I send today borne on the wind in its roving.  
Those Munster folk are good and kind, right royally they treat me,  
But this land I'd gladly leave behind, with your Connaught pipes to greet me.

# Wildwood Flower

Music by J. P. Webster  
Words by Maud Irving  
1860



Oh, I'll twine with my min - gles and ra - venblack hair, \_\_\_\_\_ With the  
I will dance, I will sing, and my laugh shall be gay. \_\_\_\_\_ I will  
Oh, she taught me to love him and pro - mised to love. \_\_\_\_\_ And to  
Oh he taught me to love, and called me his flow - er. \_\_\_\_\_ That was



ro - ses so red and the li - lies so fair. \_\_\_\_\_ And the  
charm ev' - ry heart, in each crown I will sway. \_\_\_\_\_ When I  
che - rish me o - ver all o - thers a - bove. \_\_\_\_\_ How my  
bloom - ing to cheer her through life's drear - y hour. \_\_\_\_\_ How I



myr - tle so bright with the e - mer - ald dew. \_\_\_\_\_ The  
woke from my drea - ming my i - dol was - clay. \_\_\_\_\_ All  
heart is now won - d'ring no mi - sery can tell. \_\_\_\_\_ He's  
long to see him and re - gret the dark hour. \_\_\_\_\_ He's



pale and the lea - der and eyes of bright blue. \_\_\_\_\_  
por - tion of lo - ve had all flown a - way. \_\_\_\_\_  
left me no war - ning, no words of fare - well. \_\_\_\_\_  
gone and ne - glec - ted his pale wild - wood flower. \_\_\_\_\_

# Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Charles H. Gabriel  
Ada R. Habershon  
1907

**D**

1. I was stand - ing by my win - dow on one  
2. Oh, I told the un - der - tak - er, "Un - der -  
3. I will fol - low close be - hind her, try to

**G** **D**

cold and cloud - y day, When I saw the hearse come  
- tak - er, please drive slow, For this bod - y you are  
hold up and be brave; But I could not hide my

**E7** **A7**

roll - ing, for to take my Moth - er a - way. Will the  
haul - ing, Lord, I hate to see her go."  
sor - row when they laid her in the grave.

**D** **G**

cir - cle be un - bro - ken by and by, Lord, by and

**D** **G** **D**

by? There's a bet - ter home a - wait - ing in the

**A7** **D** **D**

sky, in the sky. 2. Oh, I sky.  
3. I will