

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! **Repeat x 2**

Don't Dilly Dally

My old man said follow the van
And don't dilly-dally on the way
Off went the cart with the home packed in it
I walked behind with me old cock linnet
But I dillied and I dallied
I dallied and I dillied
Lost the van and don't know where to roam
I stopped on the way to have the old half
quartern
And I can't find my way home

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And I can't find my way,
Can't find my way,
Can't find my way home.