



Notes from Home

Song Sheet



Down by the Salley Gardens

It was down by the Salley Gardens,
my love and I did meet.

She crossed the Salley Gardens
with little snow-white feet.

She bid me take love easy,
as the leaves grow on the tree,
But I was young and foolish,
and with her did not agree.

In a field down by the river, my love and I did stand
And on my leaning shoulder, she laid
her snow-white hand.

She bid me take life easy,
as the grass grows on the weirs
But I was young and foolish,
and now am full of tears.

Down by the Salley Gardens, my love and I did meet.

She crossed the Salley Gardens
with little snow-white feet.

She bid me take love easy,
as the leaves grow on the tree,
But I was young and foolish,
and with her did not agree.



Penny Lane

In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photo-
graphs

Of every head he's had the pleasure to know
And all the people that come and go
Stop and say, "Hello"

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar
And little children laugh at him behind his back
And the banker never wears a mac
In the pouring rain, very strange.

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies
I sit, and meanwhile back.

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
He likes to keep his fire engine clean
It's a clean machine.

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
A four of fish and finger pies
In summer, meanwhile back.

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
And though she feels as if she's in a play
She is anyway.



Summer Garden Serenade



Penny Lane

In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
And then the fireman rushes in
From the pouring rain, very strange.

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies
I sit, and meanwhile back
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies
Penny Lane!



Singing in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain, just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again.
I'm laughing at clouds. So dark up above,
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love.
Let the stormy clouds chase. Everyone from the
place
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain
Just singin', singin' in the rain
Dancing in the rain, I'm happy again!
I'm singin' and dancing in the rain!
I'm dancing and singin' in the rain!

Summer Garden Serenade



Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree,
And he sang as he watched and
waited till his billy boil
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
And he sang as he watched and
waited till his billy boil,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck
in his tucker bag,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck
in his tucker bag,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me.

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thorough-bred,
Down came the troopers, One, Two, Three,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've
got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me.



Summer Garden Serenade



Waltzing Matilda

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've
got in your tucker-bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Up jumped the swagman sprang in to the billabong,
You'll never catch me alive, said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you
pass by that billabong,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
And his ghost may be heard as you
pass by that billabong,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.



Summer Garden Serenade



Silent Night

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

