

BOATING SONG

William Johnson Cory (1823-1892)

Algernon Drummond

1. Jol - ly boat - ing weath-er— And a hay har - vest breeze;—
 2. Twen-ty years hence such weath-er— May call us from of - fice stools;— We

Oars on the feath-er,— Glid - ing by the trees;—
 may be slow on the feath-er— And called by the boys, old fools;—

f
 Swing, swing to - geth-er,— With your bod - ies be-tween your knees;—
 Still we'll swing to - geth-er,— And— swear by the best of schools;

Swing, swing to - geth-er,— With your bod - ies be-tween your knees.—
 Swing, swing to geth-er,— And— swear by the best of schools.

poco rit.