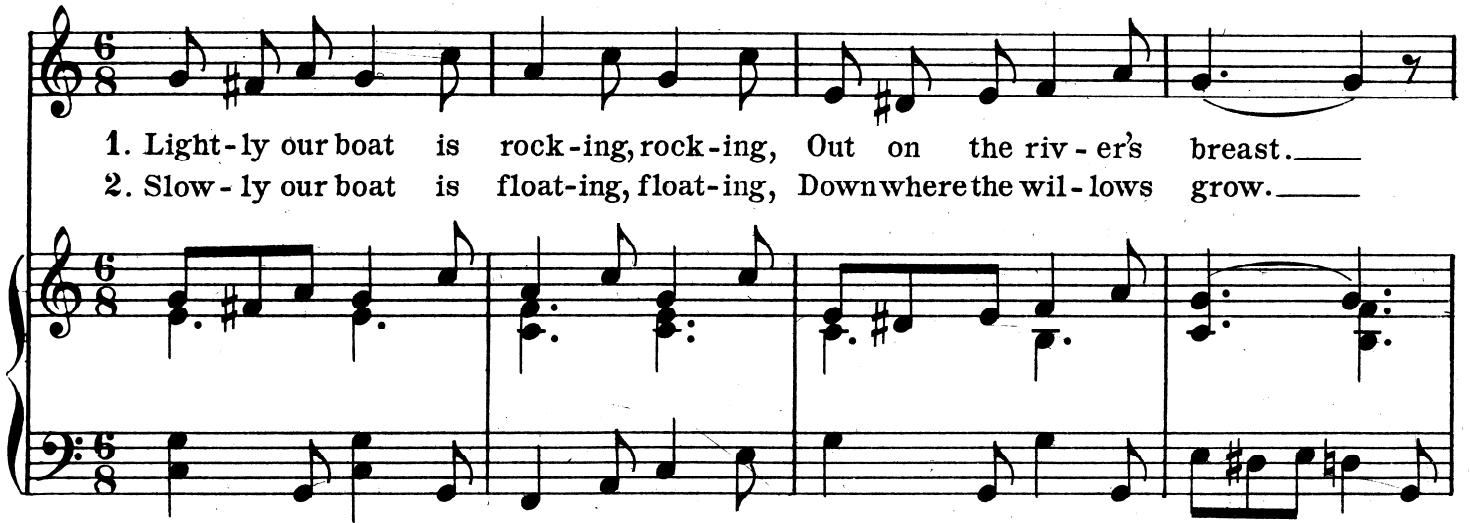
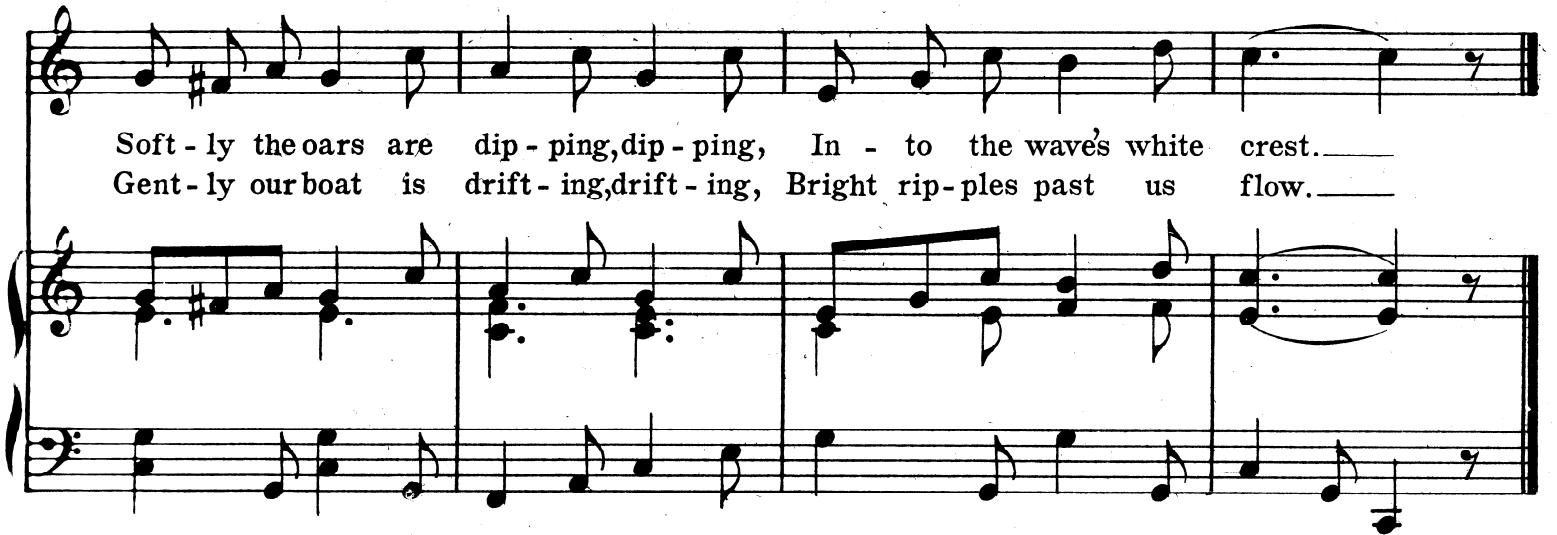


36. Boating Song.

Melody by MAMIE RING.



1. Light-ly our boat is rock-ing, rock-ing, Out on the riv-er's breast.____
2. Slow-ly our boat is float-ing, float-ing, Down where the wil-lows grow.____



Soft-ly the oars are dip-ping, dip-ping, In - to the wave's white crest.____
Gent-ly our boat is drift-ing, drift-ing, Bright rip-ples past us flow.____