

# There Were Three Crows

(TUNE: "WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME")

- 1 ||: There were three crows sat on a tree,  
O Billy McGee, McGaw :||  
There were three crows sat on a tree,  
And they were black as crows could be,  
Ref. And they all flapped their wings and cried  
(Spoken : Caw ! Caw ! Caw!) Billy McGee, McGaw.  
(Repeat last two lines without "Caw.")
- 2 ||:Said one old crow unto his mate, etc.:||  
"What shall we do for grub to eat?" Ref
- 3 ||:"There lies a horse on yonder plain, etc.:||  
Who's by some cruel butcher slain. Ref.
- 4 ||:We'll perch upon his bare back-bone, etc.:||  
And pick his eyes out, one by one." Ref.

# Sweet By-and-By

JOSEPH P. WEBSTER

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day,  
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore  
3. To our boun-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove,  
And by faith we can see it a-far;  
The me-lo-di-ous songs of the blest,  
We will of-fer our trib-ute of praise,

For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way,  
And our spir-its shall sor-row no more,  
For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love,  
To pre-pare us a dwell-ing-place there.  
Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.  
And the bless-ings that hal-low our days.

### CHORUS

In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore,  
In the sweet by-and-by, by-and-by,

In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.  
by-and-by, by-and-by, by-and-by,