

PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE,

Composed and Arranged for the Piano-Forte.

By M. Hobson.

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VOICE. 

1. I've travell'd a-bout a
2. I have no wife to
3. It's all ve-ry well to de-
4. If a hur-ri-cane rise in

PIANO. 





bit in my time, And of troubles I've seen a few..... But found it bet-ter in
bother my life, No lov-er to prove un-true,..... But the whole day long with a
pend on a friend, That is, if you've proved him true,..... But you'll find it bet-ter by
the mid-day skies And the sun is lost to view,..... Move stead-i-ly by, with







ev'-ry clime To pad-dle my own ca-noe..... My wants are small, I
laugh and a song, I pad-dle my own ca-noe..... I rise with the lark, and from
far in the end, To pad-dle your own ca-noe..... To "borrow" is dearer by
a stead-fast eye, And pad-dle your own ca-noe..... The dai-sies that grow in





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care not at all If my debts are paid when due,..... I drive a-way strife in the
 daylight till dark I do what I have to do,..... I'm careless of wealth, if I've
 far than to "buy," A max-im tho' old, still true,..... You nev-er will sigh, if you
 the bright green fields, Are blooming so sweet for you,..... So nev-er sit down with a

o - cean of life, While I pad-dle my own ca - noe..... Then love your neigh-bor
 on - ly the health To pad-dle my own ca - noe.....
 on - ly will try To pad-dle your own ca - noe..... **CHORUS.**
 tear or a frown, But pad-dle your own ca - noe.....

rit.

as your-self, As the world you go trav - el - ling through..... And

nev - er sit down with a tear or a frown, But pad-dle your own ca - noe.....