

The wild wind whistles aloft, aloft,
Above the sodden snow,
And whistles up in the foggy clouds,
And whistles down below,
And whistles high and low, low, low,
And whistles high and low.

THE ISLAND QUEEN.

All down the river a steamer glides,
The fairest ever seen,
Then raise her a cheer and three good cheers,
The steamer Island Queen.

All under an arch of sapphire sky,
Past the islands towering green,
Oh raise her a cheer and three good cheers,
The steamer Island Queen.

The days are long, and the sun is bright,
And the sky above serene,
Then raise her a cheer and three good cheers.
The steamer Island Queen.