

### Dreamer

When you come to the end of a beautiful dream  
And you wake to a morning of sunlight.  
Do you ever reflect on the things in your dream?  
Do you wish that they could all come true?  
Don't you know that your dreams are beginnings of hope,  
The deep hidden plans of the heart?  
So take all your dreams and turn them to actions,  
Now is the best time to start.

Though the path may be strange when you don't know the  
way,  
You must follow to see where it leads you.  
Though the road may be rough if you want it enough,  
The impossible dream may be yours.  
Just remember that dreams are beginnings of hope,  
A preview of wonders to come.  
So gather your courage and go out and find it.  
Dreamer your moment has come,  
Dreamer your moment has come.

### The White Cockade

My love was born in Aberdeen,  
The bonniest lad that e'er was seen;  
But now he makes our hearts fu sad,  
He takes the field wi his white cockade.

Oh he's a rantin', rovin' lad,  
He is a brisk an' a bonny lad.  
Betide what may, I will be wed,  
An' follow the boy wi the white cockade.

I'll sell my rock, my reel, my tow,  
My guid gray mare and hawkit cow,  
To buy myself a tartan plaid  
To follow the boy wi the white cockade

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An' follow the boy wi the white cockade.