

C: That's right. Till we meet at that golden gate, goodbye.

N: You know they're always sad. tunes or songs.

C: Yeah.

R: Yeah.

N: You used to, there was, oh, it was always sad.

P: Uh huh. Uh huh.

C: I like that, though.

N: I do to, but they....

C: Like those old ballads.

N: I do to.

R: Old Number 9, 99.

C: Old Number 9.

N: That? Old Number 9?

C: Number 9.

N: That's a....

P: Do you know the name of this one, that one you just sang?

N: They're bringing that back. I have heard it a few times, different singers...

P: Uh huh, uh huh.

N: ...singing it. They, that'll, they'll bring it back.

P: Uh huh.

N: And I have heard them here lately sing In the, The Wreck of Old 97. But I don't even know that, anymore.

P: Uh huh. Did you, at the folk festival this year the Bucksnot Barndancers group sang a song called -- let's see -- Florida Girls Don't You Marry That Georgia Boy. I'd never heard that one before. Did you hear that?

N: Yes, I've heard that, but I don't know how it went. Don't marry the Georgia boys?

P: Yeah.

N: I've heard that, but I don't know just how it goes, \_\_\_\_\_ I don't know it.

P: It was, it was good. I liked that song.

N: It's a nice song.

P: I love doing that. I can listen to music all day and all night.