

# SING-ALONG SONGS — REMEMBERING CHRIS

*G, capo 2nd fret = A*

## **A long time ago when the earth was green**

And there was more kinds of animals than you've ever seen,  
And they run around free while the world was bein' born,  
And the loveliest of all was the Unicorn.

*There was green alligators and long-neck geese.  
There was humpy bumpy camels and chimpanzees.  
There was catsandratsandelephants,  
But sure as you're born,  
The loveliest of all was the Unicorn.*

But the Lord seen some sinnin', and it caused Him pain.  
He said, "Stand back, I'm gonna make it rain!"  
He says, "Hey Brother Noah, I'll tell ya whatcha do  
Go and build me a floating zoo. And you take..."

Now Noah was there, and he answered the callin',  
& he finished up the Ark just as the rain started fallin'  
He marched in the animals two-by-two  
And he called out as they went through: "Hey Lord..."

Ol' Noah looked down through the drivin' rain  
But the unicorns were hidin', playin' silly games  
They were kickin' and splashin' in the misty morn,  
Oh them silly unicorn...

Then the goat started goatin' & the snake started snakin'  
The elephant started elephantin' & the boat started shakin'  
The mouse started squeakin' & the lion started roarin'  
And everyone's aboard but the unicorn...

Then the Ark started movin', & it drifted with the tide  
And the Unicorns looked up from the rock and cried  
And the water come up and sort of floated them away  
That's why you'll never see a unicorn to this day...

*..... D, capo 2nd fret = E*

## **All God's critters got a place in the choir**

*Some sing low, some sing higher  
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire  
Some just clap their hands or wings or paws  
Or anything they got now (clap, clap, clap)*

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom  
Where the bullfrogs croak, the hippopotamus  
Moans and groans with a big to-do  
The old cow just goes "Mooooo..."

Dogs and cats, they take up the middle  
Where the hummingbird hums, the crickets fiddle,  
The pony neighs and the donkey brays,  
The old coyote howls "Ahoouoo..."

Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
It's a melody with the high notes ringing  
The hoot owl hollers over everything  
And the jaybird disagrees "Caw, caw"...

Sing it in the nighttime, sing it in the day  
Little duck quacks and he's on his way  
The possum ain't got much to say  
And the porcupine talks to himself...

It's a simple song for livin' on everywhere  
By the fox and the ox and the grizzly bear  
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above  
The sly raccoon and the turtledove...

*.....*

## **All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown**

*A*

*Moon rolls through the nighttime  
'til daybreak comes around  
All my life's a circle, still I wonder why  
Seasons spinning 'round again,  
Years keep rolling by.*

Seems like I've been here before; I can't remember when  
I get this funny feeling we'll all be together again  
No straight lines make up my life, all my roads have bends  
No clear-cut beginnings, so far no dead ends.

I've met you a thousand times; I guess you've done the same.  
Then we lose each other, it's like a children's game  
Now I find you here again, the thought runs through my mind  
Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time...

*.....*

*D, capo 2nd fret = E*

## **Almost heaven, Southern Oregon**

Siskiyou mountains, Applegate River  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

*Country roads, take me home To the place where I belong:  
Southern Oregon, Siskiyou mountains,  
Take me home, country roads*

All my memories gather 'round her...

I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me...

*.....*

*D*

## **As I sat down one evening**

within a small cafe  
A 40-year-old waitress to me these words did say  
I see that you are a logger, and not just a common bum,  
'Cause nobody but a logger stirs his coffee with his thumb.

My lover was a logger, there's none like him today  
If you'd pour whiskey on it, he would eat a bale of hay.  
Well, he never shaved his whiskers from off of his horny hide  
He'd just drive them in with a hammer, & bite them off inside.

My lover came to see me upon one freezing day.  
He held me in a fond embrace which broke 3 vertebrae.  
He kissed me when we parted, so hard that he broke my jaw,  
I could not speak to tell him he'd forgot his mackinaw.

I saw my logger leaving, a-sauntering through the snow,  
Going gaily homeward at 48 below.  
The weather it tried to freeze him, it tried its level best.  
At a hundred degrees below zero, he buttoned up his vest.

It froze clean through to China; it froze to the stars above.  
At a thousand degrees below zero, it froze my logger love.  
And so I lost my lover, and to this cafe I come  
And here I wait till someone stirs his coffee with his thumb.

**Clouds so swift, the rain won't quit**

Gate won't close, the railin's froze  
Get your mind off the wintertime  
'Cause you ain't goin' nowhere

*Ooh-whee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day that my bride's gonna come  
O, o we gonna fly, down in the easy chair.*

I don't care how many letters they send...

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots...

Genghis Khan he could not keep...

**Come all you young fellows, so young and so fine**

And seek not your fortune in the dark, dreary mine  
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul  
Till the stream of your blood runs as black as the coal

*It's as dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew  
Where danger is double, and pleasures are few  
Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines  
It's dark as a dungeon, 'way down in the mines.*

It's many a man I have seen in my day  
Who lived just to labor his whole life away  
Like a fiend with his dope or a drunkard his wine  
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine...

O I hope when I die and the ages shall roll  
My body will blacken and turn into coal  
And I'll look from the door of my heavenly home  
And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones...

**De Colores**, de colores se visten los campos en la primavera  
De colores, de colores son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera  
De colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir

*Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores  
me gustan a mí (2x)*

Canta el gallo, canta el gallo con el quiri quiri quiri quiri quiri  
La gallina, la gallina con el cara cara cara cara cara  
Los polluelos, los polluelos con el pío pío pío pío pi

**Deep, blue sea, baby, deep blue sea (3x)**  
*It was Willie, what got drowned in the deep, blue sea*

*Wrap him up in a silken shroud...  
Dig his grave with a silver spade...  
Lower him down with a golden chain...*

**Done laid around, done stayed around**

*This ol' town too long  
Summer's almost gone, winter's comin' on.  
Done laid around, done stayed around  
This ol' town too long  
And I feel like I've got to travel on.*

*Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home...  
I've waited here for 'most a year...  
The chilly wind will soon begin...  
There's a lonesome freight at 6:08*

**Down in the valley, the valley so low**

*Hang your head over, hear the wind blow  
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow  
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.*

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew.  
Angels in heaven know I love you...

Write me a letter, containing three lines...  
Build me a castle 40 feet high...  
Write me a letter, send it by mail...

**Down the way where the nights are gay**

And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
I took a trip on a sailing ship,  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

*But I'm sad to say I'm on my way  
Won't be back for many a day  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.*

Sounds of laughter everywhere...  
Down at the market you can hear...

*Am, capo on 2nd fret = Bm*

**Es mi caballo blanco, como un amanecer**

*Siempre juntitos vamos, es mi amigo más fiel,  
Mi caballo, mi caballo, galopando va  
Mi caballo, mi caballo, se va y se va*

En alas de una dicha, mi caballo corrió  
En alas de una pena, él también me llevó.

Al Taita Dios le pido, y El lo sabe muy bien  
Si a Su lado me llama, en mi caballo iré.

**Everybody loves Saturday night,**

*Everybody loves Saturday night  
Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Everybody loves Saturday night*

Bobowaro fero Satodeh... [Nigerian]  
Alle elsker Lørdag natt... [Norwegian]  
A todo el mundo le gusta sábado noche... [Spanish]  
Tout le monde aime samedi soir... [French]  
Yeder ener hot lieb shabbas ba nacht... [Yiddish]  
Fiecare iubeste sâmbătă seară... [Romanian]

*D, capo 2nd fret = E*

**Four strong winds that blow lonely,**

*Seven seas that run high  
All these things that don't change, come what may  
But our good times are all gone,  
And I'm bound for movin' on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.*

Guess I'll go out to Alberta, the weather's nice there in the fall  
Got some friends that I can go to working for  
Yet I wish you'd change your mind, so I'll ask you one more  
time

But we've been through that a hundred times or more...

If I get there 'fore the snow flies and if things are going good,  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare,  
But by then it would be winter, and nothing much to do  
And those winds they sure blow cold way out there...

G, capo 2nd fret = A

A, capo 2nd fret = B

**Give me roses in the wintertime**—when they're hard to find  
Give me roses in the wintertime, I've got roses on my mind  
Roses are sweet anytime and yet  
Give me roses in the wintertime, it's so easy to forget.

Give me love when I'm all alone...  
Give me peace when there's talk of war...  
Give me roses in the wintertime...

**Gonna lay down my sword and shield,**

Down by the riverside (3x)  
Ain't gonna study war no more,

*I ain't gonna study war no more (3x) (repeat)*

Gonna put on that long white robe...  
Gonna put on that starry crown...  
Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace...

Am, capo 2nd fret = Bm

**Got me a cat,** cat pleased me, fed my cat under yonder tree.  
My cat went *fiddly-eye-doe*

Got me a duck ... duck went *quack, quack, quack, quack,*  
and my cat went *fiddly-eye-doe*

Got me a hen ... hen went *shimmy-shack, shimmy-shack*  
duck went *quack, quack, quack, quack,*  
and my cat went *fiddly-eye-doe...*

Got me a guinea .... guinea went *potterack, potterack...*  
hen went *shimmy-shack, shimmy-shack*  
duck went *quack, quack, quack, quack,*  
and my cat went *fiddly-eye-doe...*

Got me a goose .... goose went *slishy-slasy, slishy-slasy...*  
Got me a pig .... pig went *griffy-graffy, griffy-graffy...*  
Got me a cow .... cow went *moo, moo...*  
Got me a horse .... horse went *neigh, neigh...*  
Got me a wife .... wife went *Honey, Honey...*  
Got me a baby .... baby went *Daddy, Daddy...*

G, capo 2nd fret = A

**How many roads must a man walk down,**

Before they call him a man?  
How many seas must the white dove sail  
Before she can sleep in the sand?  
And how many times must the cannonballs fly  
Before they're forever banned?

*The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind*  
*The answer is blowin' in the wind.*

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky  
How many tears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry  
And how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died?...

How many years can a mountain exist.  
Before it is washed to the sea  
How many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free  
How many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?...

**I believe if I lived my life again,**

I'd still be here with you  
I believe if I lived my life again,  
I'd still be here with you.

You know I think if Lady Luck was blind  
That old sun would never shine  
You know I think if Death really held a knife  
We'd all be beggars of life...

Sometimes I wish that I could close my eyes  
To some things I don't like to see  
Still I believe if you lived your life again  
You'd still be here with me...

I'll never see the ending of my mind  
Everything will have its time  
Why should I wish for things that I don't need  
Or pretty lies to hide my greed?...

**I have hands (I have hands),**

Such beautiful *hands* (such beautiful hands)  
Oh, what a miracle am I!

*Oh, what a miracle, oh, what a miracle*  
*In every little part of me*  
*I'm something special, so very special,*  
*There ain't nobody quite like me!*

I have *arms...* elbows... etc.

**I like to eat, eat, eat, eat,**

I like to eat, apples and bananas.  
I like to eat, eat, eat, eat,  
I like to eat, apples and bananas.  
I like to A... E... I... O... U...

Now I am through, through, through, through,  
Now I am through with A, E, I, O, U (and sometimes Y)

**I point to myself, what have I here?**

I have my *topnotcher* ja, Mama Dear,  
Topnotcher, *topnotcher*, ja, Mama Dear,  
Das what I learn in der school.

*sweatbrowser*  
*eye winker*  
*noseblower*  
*cookie duster*  
*blabbermouther*  
*chin chopper*  
*rubbernecker*  
*coat hangers*  
*chest protector*  
*bread basket*  
*knee knockers*  
*clod hoppers*

**I was born in the path of the winter wind**

And raised where the mountains are old  
The springtime waters came dancing down  
And I remember the tales they told...

*River, take me along,  
In your sunshine, sing me your song,  
Ever moving and winding and free  
You rolling old river, you changing old river,  
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.*

The whistling ways of my younger days  
Too quickly have faded on by  
But all of their memories linger on  
Like the light in a fading sky...

I've been to the city and back again  
I've been moved by some things that I've learned  
Met a lot of good people and I called them friends  
Felt the change when the seasons turned...

I heard all the songs that the children sing  
And listened to love's melodies  
I've felt the music within me rise  
Like the wind in the autumn trees...

Someday when the flowers are blooming still  
Someday when the grass is still green  
My rolling waters will round the bend  
And flow into the open sea...

So here's to the rainbow that's followed me here,  
And here's to the friends that I know,  
And here's to the song that's within me now,  
I sing it wherever I go.

.....

G, capo 2nd fret = A

**If I had a hammer**, I'd hammer in the morning,  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,  
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters  
All... all over this land

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning...  
If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning...

Well, I have a hammer, and I have a bell,  
and I have a song to sing, all over this land:  
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom  
It's the song about the love between my brothers and my  
sisters all... all over this land.

.....

Am or Em

**If you go from Sevastopol**, on your way to Simferopol,  
just you go a little farther on  
There's a little railroad depot,  
Known quite well by all the people,  
Called Zhankoye, Zhan, Zhan, Zhan.

*Hey, Zhan, hey Zhankoye, hey Zhanvili, hey Zhankoye,  
Hey Zhankoye, Zhankoye, Zhan, Zhan, Zhan. (2x)*

If you look for Paradise, you'll find it there before your eyes  
Stop your search and go no further on  
Here we have a collective farm, all run by husky Jewish arms  
Called Zhankoye Zhan Zhan Zhan.

Aunt Natasha drives the tractor,  
Grandma runs the cream extractor,  
While we work we all can sing our song  
Who says Jews cannot be farmers?  
Spit in his eyes who would so harm us!  
Tell him of Zhankoye Zhan Zhan...

Work together, all as brothers  
Jew and Gentile, White and Negro,  
For that better world to come  
All must work, for work is good,  
And in work man finds brotherhood  
As in Zhankoye Zhan Zhan Zhan...

.....

**If you miss the train I'm on**, you will know that I am gone  
You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles  
A hundred miles (4x)  
You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles

Lord, I'm 1, Lord, I'm 2, Lord, I'm 3, Lord, I'm 4  
Lord, I'm 500 miles from my home...

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name  
Lord, I can't go back home this-a-way...

.....

C capo 2nd fret = D

**I'm goin' down that road feelin' bad (3x)**  
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine...

These \$20 shoes hurt my feet...

\$100 shoes fit me fine...

I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes...

I'm goin' where those chilly winds don't blow...

.....

E

**I'm on my way, and I won't turn back (3x)**  
I'm on my way, great God, I'm on my way!

I asked my brother to go with me...

If he won't go, I'll go alone...

I asked my sister to go with me...

If she won't go, I'll go alone...

I'm on my way to Freedom Land...

.....

Em

**In 18 hundred and 41, I put my corduroy britches on**,  
Put my corduroy britches on to work upon the railway.

*Filli-me-oory-oory-ay (2x)*

*Filli-me-oory-oory-ay, to work upon the railway*

In 18 hundred and 42, I left the old world for the new...

When Pat left Ireland to come here and spend his latter days  
in cheer...

It's "Pat do this" and "Pat do that", without a stocking or  
cravat...

In 18 hundred and 43, 'twas then I met sweet Biddy McGee...

In 18 hundred and 45, I thought myself more dead than alive...

In 18 hundred and 46, they pelted me with stones and bricks...

In 18 hundred and 47, sweet Biddy McGee she went to  
heaven...



C

***Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow***  
*Gonna mulch it deep and low, gonna make it fertile ground*  
*Inch by inch, row by row, please bless these seeds I sow*  
*Please keep them safe below till the rain comes tumblin' down.*

Pulling weeds, picking stones,  
 We are made of dreams and bones  
 I need a place to call my own for my time is close at hand  
 Drain for grain, sun and rain,  
 Find my way in Nature's chain,  
 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land...

Plant your rows straight and long,  
 Season with a prayer and song  
 Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her loving care  
 Old crow watching from a tree  
 He's got his hungry eye on me  
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there...

***Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight***  
*Goodnight, Irene, goodnight, Irene,*  
*I'll see you in my dreams.*

Last Saturday night I got married  
 Me and my wife settled down  
 Now me and my wife are parted  
 I'm gonna take another stroll downtown

Sometimes I live in the country  
 Sometimes I live in town  
 Sometimes I take a great notion  
 To jump into the river and drown...

Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin'  
 Stop staying out late at night  
 Go home to your wife and your family  
 Stay there by your fireside bright...

I love Irene, God knows I do  
 I'll love her till the day I die  
 And if Irene don't love me true  
 I'm gonna jump into the river and die...

Sometimes Irene wears pajamas  
 Sometimes Irene wears a gown  
 But when they're both in the laundry  
 Irene is the talk of the town...

She caused me to weep, she caused me to mourn  
 She caused me to leave my home  
 But the very last words I heard her say  
 Were "Please sing me one more song."...

..... *D, capo 2nd fret = E*

**It takes a worried man to sing a worried song (3x)**

I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

I went across the river and I lay down to sleep (3x)  
 When I woke up, I had shackles on my feet...

I asked the judge, what's gonna be my fine (3x)  
 21 years on the Rocky Mountain line...

21 links of chain around my leg (3x)  
 And on each link was the initial of my name...

The train came to the station, 21 coaches long (3x)  
 The girl I love was on that train and gone...

I looked down the track as far as I could see (3x)  
 A little bitty hand was wavin' after me...

If anybody asks you, who was it sang this song (3x)  
 Tell 'em it was I, and I sing it all day long

..... *G, capo 2nd fret = A*

**It's a long and a dusty road**, it's a hot and a heavy load,  
 And the folks I meet ain't always kind.  
 Some are bad and some are good,  
 Some have done the best they could,  
 Some have tried to ease my troublin' mind

*And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound, where I'm bound,*

*I can't help but wonder where I'm bound.*

I've been travelin' through this land, just doin' the best I can,  
 Tryin' to find what I was meant to do...

I had a little girl one time, she had lips like sherry wine  
 And she loved me till my head just went insane...

I had a buddy back home, but he started out to roam  
 And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay...

If you see me passing by, and you sit and you wonder why  
 And you wish that you were a rambler too...

C

**I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again**

Of the people I've met and the places I've been,  
 Some of the troubles that have bothered my mind,  
 And a lot of good people that I've left behind, singing...

*So long, it's been good to know you, (3x)*  
*It's a long time since I've been home,*  
*And I've got to be driftin' along.*

I went to your family and asked them for you  
 They all said, "Take her, o take her, please do"...

The telephone rang and it jumped off the wall  
 That was the preacher, he was makin' his call...

The church it was jammed and the church it was packed,  
 The pews were all crowded from the front to the back...

The sweethearts sat in the dark and they sparked  
 They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark...

We talked of the end of the world and then  
 We'd sing a song and then sing it again...

..... *Am, capo 2nd fret = Bm*

**Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho**

*Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,*  
*And the walls came tumblin' down*

You may talk about the men of Gideon,  
 You may brag about the men of Saul,  
 But there's none like good ol' Joshua at the battle of Jericho.

Up to the walls of Jericho, he marched with spear in hand  
 Go blow them ram horns, Joshua cried  
 'Cause the battle is in my hands

Then the ram lamb sheep horns began to blow,  
 The trumpets began to sound,  
 Joshua commanded the children to shout, and the walls came  
 tumblin' down.

*D, capo 2nd fret = E*

**Kind friends all gathered 'round**, there's something I  
would say  
What's brought us together here has blessed us all today  
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside  
Where strangers are as family, loneliness can't hide.

*So give yourself to love, if love is what you're after  
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter  
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love*

I've walked these mountains in the rain, I've learned to love  
the wind  
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin  
I always knew I'd find you, but I never did know how  
Like sunshine on a cloudy day, you stand before me now...

Love is born in fire; it's planted like a seed  
It may not bring you everything, but it brings you what you  
need  
Love comes when you're ready; love comes when you're  
afraid  
It will be your greatest teacher, the best friend you have  
made...

*So give yourself to love...*

**Lately you are travelling more than you are here**

As your dreams describe a circle, growing year by year,  
The postcard that you send from Vancouver or South Bend  
Recalls a friend too long away.

*May the rain run off your shoulder when you're caught in a  
storm*

*When the frost comes a-callin', may it find you safe and  
warm,*

*May your place be set, may your promises be kept,  
May you never forget that you are loved.*

It was storming in Seattle when your car wouldn't start,  
It was sunny in Salinas where you nearly broke your heart.  
It was snowing in Saint Paul, but the people filled the hall  
And you sent them all home singing through the cold.

Night falls hard on a faraway place  
Where you never knew the name and you can't recall the  
face.  
Your timing's off, you're tired, you can't imagine why they  
hired you,  
We are there, in silence, by your side.

*E, capo 1st fret = F*

**Let every good person here join in the song**

*Vive la compagnie!*

Success to each other and pass it along

*Vive la compagnie!*

*Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,*

*Vive l'amour, vive l'amour*

*Vive l'amour, vive l'amour, vive la compagnie!*

A friend on your left and a friend on your right...  
In love and good fellowship, let us unite...

Now wider and wider our circle expands...  
We sing to our comrades in faraway lands...

**Love is something, if you give it away,**  
*give it away, give it away,*  
**Love is something, if you give it away,**  
*You end up having more*

It's just like a magic penny  
Hold it tight and you won't have any  
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many  
They'll roll all over the floor—for...

Money's dandy and we like to use it  
But love is better if you don't refuse it  
It's a treasure and you'll never lose it  
Unless you lock up your door—for...

*Amor es algo, si lo das y lo das,  
lo das y lo das, lo das y lo das  
Amor es algo, si lo das y lo das,  
Por fin tú tienes más...*

Es como una moneda encantada,  
La aprietas mucho y no tienes nada,  
Préstala, gástala, tu tendrás tanto  
Se te soltarán por donde quieras—¡de veras!

Dinero es bueno y nos gusta gastar  
Amor es mejor, hay que no olvidar  
Es un tesoro que no nos va dejar  
A menos que cerramos la puerta—¡alerta!

So let's go dancin' till the break of day,  
And if there's a piper, then he can pay  
For love is something if you give it away,  
You end up having more...

**Love of my life I am crying,**

I am not dying, I am dancing  
Dancing along in the madness,  
There is no sadness, only a song of the soul

*And we'll sing this song, why don't you sing along,  
And we can sing for a long, long time. (repeat)*

What do you do for your living?  
Are you forgiving, giving shelter?  
Follow your heart, love will find you  
Truth will unbind you—and sing out a song of the soul

Go through your life like a warrior,  
Nothing will bore yer, you can be happy.  
Let in the light it will heal you,  
And you can feel you—and sing out a song of the soul

**Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah (2x)**  
*Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah*

Sister, help to trim the sails...  
Michael's boat is a music boat...  
River Jordan is chilly and cold...  
River Jordan is deep and wide...



**My life flows on in endless song** above Earth's  
lamentation  
I hear the real, though far-off sound that hails the new  
creation  
Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music  
ringing  
It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!  
What though the tempest 'round me roar, I know the truth:  
it liveth  
What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the  
night it giveth  
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm  
clinging.  
Since Love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from  
singing!

When tyrants tremble, sick with fear, and hear their death  
knells ringing  
When friends rejoice, both far and near, how can I keep  
from singing!  
In prison cell and dungeon vile, our thoughts to them are  
winging.  
When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from  
singing!

My life flows on in endless song...

.....

**O beautiful, for spacious skies**, for amber waves of grain  
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain  
America! America! God shed his grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood [sisterhood]  
From sea to shining sea.

.....

**O freedom, O freedom, O freedom over me!**  
*And before I'd be a slave, I'd be buried in my grave,  
And I'll fight for my right to be free.*

No more moaning...

No more Jim Crow...

No more lynchings...

.....

**O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn (2x)**  
*Pharaoh's army got drowned, O Mary don't you weep.*

If I could I surely would stand on the rock where Moses  
stood...

Moses stood on the Red Sea shore, smote the water with a  
two-by-four...

God told Moses what to do: to lead those Hebrew children  
through...

Mary wore 3 links of chain, every link had Freedom's  
name...

One of these days about 12 o'clock, this old world is gonna  
reel and rock...

God gave Noah the rainbow sign: no more water but fire  
next time...

.....

**O the summertime is comin'**  
and the trees are sweetly bloomin'  
And the wild mountain thyme  
grows around the purple heather  
Will you go, Lassie, go?

*And we'll all go together  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
All around the purple heather  
Will you go, Lassie, go?*

I will build my love a bower by yon pure and crystal fountain  
And in it I'll put all the flowers of the mountain...

If my true love she won't go, then I'll surely find another  
Where the wild mountain thyme grows around the purple  
heather...

.....

**O what a beautiful city (3x)**  
*Twelve gates to the city, hallelujah!*

Who are those children all dressed in red...

When I get to heaven, gonna sing and shout...

Who are those children all dressed in white...

.....

*Em, but sing acapella*

**Once more we sail with a northerly gale**

All a boundin' o'er the main  
And now the hills of the tropic isles  
We soon shall see again  
Five sluggish moons have waxed and waned  
Since from the shore sailed we  
And now we're bound from the Arctic ground  
Rollin' down to Old Maui

*Rollin' down to Old Maui, me boys  
Rollin' down to Old Maui  
We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground  
Rollin' down to Old Maui*

Through many a blow of frost and snow  
and bitter squalls of hail

Our spars were bent and our canvas rent  
as we braved the northern gale

The horrid isles of ice-cut tiles  
that deck the Arctic Sea

Are many, many leagues astern  
on the way to Old Maui...

Through many a blow of frost and snow  
our good ship bore away

And in the mist of the moonbeam's kiss  
we slept in St. Lawrence Bay

And it's many a day we whiled away  
on the cold Kamchatka Sea

And we'll think on that as we laugh and chat  
with the girls of Old Maui...

An ample share of toil and care, we whalemens undergo  
But when it's over, what care we how the bitter winds did  
blow

We are homeward bound, that joyful sound,  
and yet it may not be

But we'll think on that as we laugh and chat  
with the girls of Old Maui ...



**Our fathers bled at Valley Forge.**

The snow was red with blood,  
 Their faith was warm at Valley Forge,  
 Their faith was brotherhood.

*Wasn't that a time, wasn't that a time,  
 A time to try—the soul of man,  
 Wasn't that a terrible time?*

Brave men who died at Gettysburg  
 Now lie in soldier's graves,  
 But there they stemmed the slavery tide,  
 And there the faith was saved.

*Wasn't that a time...*

The fascists came with chains and war  
 To prison us in hate.  
 And many a good man fought and died  
 To save the stricken faith.

*Wasn't that a time...*

Our faith cries out—we have no fear!  
 We dare to reach our hands  
 To other neighbors far and near  
 To friends in every land.

*Isn't this a time! Isn't this a time!  
 A time to free—the soul of man!  
 Isn't this a wonderful time!*

*ISN'T THIS A WONDERFUL TIME!*

.....

**Paul and Silas, bound in jail,** all night long  
 One for to sing, the other for to pray all night long (2x)  
*Won't you, do Lord, deliver for me?*

Ain't seen the like since I've been born...  
 People keep a-comin' but the train's done gone...

Straight up to heaven and straight right back...  
 Ain't but a one train on this track...

The very night I thought I was lost,  
 The dungeon it shook and the chains fell off ...

.....

**Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea**

*And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hannah Lee  
 Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
 And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff*

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail  
 Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came  
 Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his  
 name.

Dragons live forever, but not so little boys  
 Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys  
 One grey night it happened: Jackie Paper came no more  
 And Puff that mighty dragon sadly ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain  
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane  
 Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave,  
 So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

**Sit by my side, come as close as the air**

Share in a memory of gray  
 And wander in my words  
 And dream about the pictures that I play of changes

Green leaves of summer turn to red in the fall  
 To brown and to yellow, they fade  
 And then they have to die  
 Trapped within the circle-time parade of changes

Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind  
 Visions of shadows that shine  
 Till one day I returned and found they were  
 The victims of the vines of changes

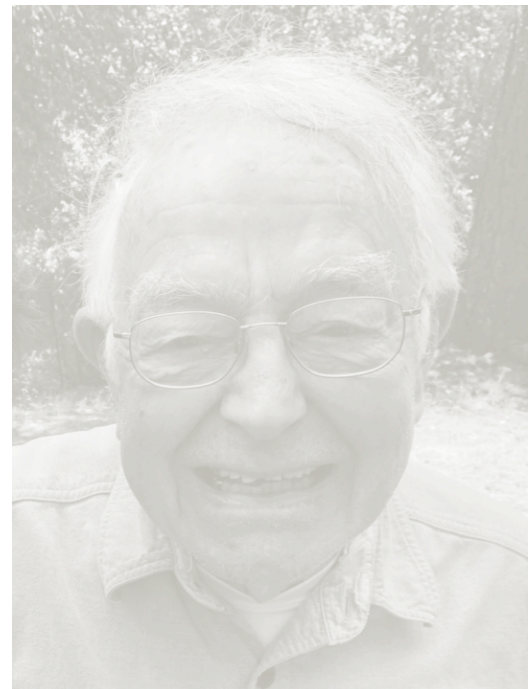
The world's spinning madly, it drifts in the dark  
 It swings through a hollow of haze  
 A race around the stars  
 A journey through the universe ablaze with changes

Moments of magic will glow in the night  
 All fears of the forest are gone  
 But when the morning breaks  
 They're swept away by golden drops of dawn of changes

Passions will part to a strange melody  
 As fires will sometimes burn cold  
 Like petals in the wind  
 We're puppets on the silver strings of souls of changes

Your tears will be trembling, now we're somewhere else  
 One last cup of wine we'll pour  
 I'll kiss you one more time  
 And leave you on the rolling river shores of changes

So sit by my side, come as close as the air  
 Share in a memory of gray  
 And wander in my words  
 And dream about the pictures that I play of changes





**Solidarity forever (3x)***For the union makes us strong!*

When the union's inspiration through the workers'  
blood shall run  
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the  
sun  
For what force on earth is weaker than the feeble  
strength of one  
But the union makes us strong

*Solidarity forever...*

They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to  
earn  
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel can  
turn  
We can break their haughty power, gain our freedom  
while we learn  
That the union makes us strong

*Solidarity forever...***Solidaridad pa' siempre (3x)***¡Que viva nuestra unión!*

En las viñas de la ira  
luchan por su libertad  
Todos los trabajadores  
quieren ya vivir en paz  
Y por eso compañeros  
nos tenemos que juntar  
Con solidaridad — *Solidaridad pa' siempre...*

Vamos, vamos campesinos  
los derechos a pelear  
Con el corazón en alto  
y con fe en la unidad  
Que la fuerza de los pobres  
como las olas del mar  
La injusticia va a inundar — *Solidaridad pa' siempre...*

..... *Am, capo 3rd fret = Cm***Some people say a man is made out of mud,**

But a poor man's made out of muscle and blood.  
Muscle and blood, skin and bones,  
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong,

*You load sixteen tons, and what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt.  
Saint Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go,  
I owe my soul to the company store.*

I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine  
I grabbed my shovel and I went to the mine.  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal  
And the straw boss hollered, "Well bless my soul."

I was born one morning in the drizzlin' rain  
Fighting and trouble's been my middle name  
I was raised in a canebrake by an old mama lion  
Ain't no high-toned woman make me walk the line...

If you see me comin', better step aside  
A lot of men didn't and a lot of men died  
With one fist of iron and the other of steel,  
If the right one don't get you, then the left one will...

.....

**Some say love it is a river** that drowns the tender reed,  
Some say love it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed,  
Some say love it is a hunger, an endless, aching need,  
I say love it is a flower, and you its only seed.

It's the heart that fears the breaking  
that never learns to dance,  
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance,  
It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give  
And the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely  
and the road has been too long,  
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,  
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snow,  
Lies the seed that with the sun's love  
in the spring becomes the rose.

..... *Am, capo 2nd fret = Bm***Summertime and the livin' is easy**

*Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high  
Your daddy's rich and your mama's good-lookin'  
So hush, little baby, don't you cry.*

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing  
Spread your wings, and take to the sky  
Until that mornin' there ain't nothin' can harm you  
With mama and daddy standing by

E

**Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home (2x)**

I looked over Jordan and what did I see...  
A band of angels, comin' after me...

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down...

If you get there before I do...

C

**The crops are all in, and the peaches are rotting,**

The oranges are packed in their creosote dumps;  
They're flying them back to the Mexico border  
To pay all their money to wade back again

*Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita  
Adiós, mis amigos, Jesús y María  
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane  
And all they will call you will be deportees.*

My father's own father he waded that river  
They took all the money he made in his life  
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees  
They rode on the trucks till they took down and died.

We died on your hills and we died in your deserts  
We died in your valleys and died on your plains  
We died 'neath your trees and we died in your bushes  
Both sides of the river, we died just the same.

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon  
A fireball of lightning, it shook all our hills  
Who are these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?  
The radio says they are just deportees.

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?  
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?  
To fall like dry leaves, to rot on my topsoil,  
And be called by no name except deportees?

.....



**The keeper did a-hunting go**

And under his coat he carried a bow  
All for to shoot at a merry little doe  
Among the leaves so green-o

*Jackie Boy? Master. Sing ye well? Very well.  
Hey down, hoe down, derry derry down,  
Among the leaves so green-o.*

*To my hey down down. To my hoe down down.  
Hey down, hoe down, derry derry down  
Among the leaves so green-o,*

The first doe she did cross the plain...

The second doe she did cross the brook...

.....  
A, capo 3rd fret = C

**The stream sings it to the river**, the river sings it to the sea,  
The sea sings it to the boat that carries you and me...

*Somos el barco, somos el mar, Yo navego en ti, tú navegas en mí.  
We are the boat, we are the sea, I sail in you, you sail in me.*

The boat we are sailing in was built by many hands  
The sea we are sailing on touches every sand...

So with our hopes we raise our sails to face the winds once  
more

And with our hearts we chart the course never sailed before...

.....  
C, capo 2nd fret = D

**The water is wide, I cannot get over**

*Neither have I wings to fly  
Get me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall go, my love and I.*

There is a ship, and she sails the sea  
She's loaded deep as deep can be  
But not as deep as the love I'm in  
I know not how I sink or swim...

I leaned my back against a young oak  
Thinking it was a trusted tree  
But first it bended and then it broke  
Thus did my own false love to me

O love is handsome and love is fair  
Love is pretty while it's new  
But love grows cold as love grows old  
And it fades away, like morning dew.

.....  
C, capo 2nd fret = D

**This land is your land, this land is my land**

*From California to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land is made for you and me.*

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me that endless skyway,  
I saw below me that golden valley...

I roamed and I rambled, and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
And all around me a voice was sounding...

The sun came shining, and I went strolling,  
Saw the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting...

.....

**This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine (3x)**

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Everywhere I go...

All around the world...

.....

**Times are gettin' hard**, boys, money's gettin' scarce

*If times don't get no better, boys, we're bound to leave this place  
Take my true love by the hand, lead her through the town,  
Say goodbye to everyone, goodbye to everyone.*

Take my bible from the bed, shotgun from the wall  
Take ol' Sal and hitch her up, the wagon for to haul...

Made a crop a year ago, it withered to the ground  
Tried to get some credit but the banker turned me down...

Going to the Oregon, where everything is green,  
Going to have the best ol' farm that you have ever seen...

.....

**Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,**

*I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine  
A million tomorrows will all pass away  
'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today*

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover  
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing  
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,  
Who knows what tomorrow may bring...

I can't be contented with yesterday's glories  
I can't live on promises winter through spring  
Today is my moment and now is my story,  
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing...

.....

**We are travelling in the footsteps** of those who've gone  
before,

And we'll all be reunited on that new and sunlit shore

*O when the saints (2x) go marchin' in (2x)  
O Lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marchin' in*

And when the sun refuse to shine...

And when the trumpet sounds the call...

Some think this world of trouble is the only one we need,  
But I'm waiting for that morning when the new world is  
revealed...

.....

**We come on the sloop John B**, my grandfather and me

'Round Nassau town we did roam  
Drinkin' all night, we got into a fight,  
And I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

*So hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home  
Let me go home, please let me go home  
I feel so break-up, I want to go home.*

Well the first mate he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk  
Constable had to come and take him away...

The cook he got the fits, threw away all of my grits  
Then he took and ate up all of my corn...

.....



**We shall overcome** (2x), we shall overcome some day

*O deep in my heart, I do believe*

*We shall overcome some day*

We are not alone...

We are not afraid...

We'll walk hand-in-hand...

Nosotros venceremos (2x), nosotros venceremos ahora

*O en mi corazón, yo creo*

*Nosotros venceremos*

No estamos solos...

No tenemos miedo...

**Well, you wake up in the morning,**

You hear the ding-dong ring,

You go marchin' to the table, you see the same damn' thing:

Knife and fork on your table, nothing in your pan

You say anything about it, and you're in trouble with the man.

*Let the midnight special shine its light on me*

*Let the midnight special shine its ever-lovin' light on me*

If you ever go to Houston, man, you better walk right...

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know...

Well, jumpin' Ms. Judy, she was a mighty fine girl...

**Well I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee**

I'm a-goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see

*O Susanna, o don't you cry for me*

*For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee*

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was fine,

The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,

I dreamed I saw Susanna, a-comin' down the hill.

.....  
*Am, capo 2nd fret = Bm*

**What shall we do with the drunken sailor?** (3x)

Early in the morning

*Hooray and up she rises (3x), early in the morning!*

Pull out the plug and wet him all over...

Put him in the longboat 'til he's sober...

Shave his belly with a rusty razor...

Put him in the scuppers, turn the hose pipe on him...

Keel haul him 'til he's sober...

Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline

.....

**When I was a child my family would travel**

Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born

There's a backwards old town that's often remembered

So many times that my memories are worn.

*And Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County*

*Down by the green river where Paradise lay?"*

*"Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,*

*Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away."*

Sometimes we would travel on down the Green River  
To the abandoned old prison down by Aidrie Hill  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our  
pistols

But empty pop bottles was all we would kill...

Then the coal company came with the world's biggest shovel  
And they tortured the timber and stripped off the land  
Well they mined for their coal till the land was forsaken  
And wrote it all down as the progress of Man...

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River  
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam  
I'll be halfway to heaven with Paradise waiting  
Just 5 miles away from wherever I am ...

**When I was a young man and never been kissed,**

I got to thinkin' over what I had missed.

I got me a girl, kissed her and then,

Oh Lord, I kissed her again.

*O, o, kisses sweeter than wine (2x)*

I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife  
And we would be so happy all of our life  
I begged and I pleaded like a natural man  
And then, O Lord, she gave me her hand...

We worked mighty hard, me and my wife,  
Workin' hand in hand to make a good life  
Corn in the fields and wheat in the bins  
I was, O Lord, the father of twins...

Our children numbered just about four,  
They all had sweethearts knockin' on the door  
They all got married and they didn't hesitate,  
I was, O Lord, the grandfather of eight...

Now that we're old and ready to go  
We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago  
We had a lot of kids and trouble and pain,  
But, O Lord, we'd do it again...

**When I'm on my journey, don't you weep after me,**  
*When I'm on my journey, don't you weep after me,*  
*When I'm on my journey, don't you weep after me,*  
*I don't want you to weep after me.*

High up on the mountain, leave my sorrows down below (3x)  
I don't want you to weep after me...

*When I'm on my journey...*

Every lonely river must go home to the sea (3x)  
I don't want you to weep after me...

*When I'm on my journey...*

When the rain is falling and the thunder starts to roll (3x)  
I don't want you to weep after me....

*When I'm on my journey*

I DON'T WANT YOU TO WEEP AFTER ME.



**While digesting Reader's Digest** in the back of a dirty book store

A plastic flag with gum on the back fell out onto the floor  
I picked it up and I ran outside, slapped it on my windowshield

And if I could see ol' Betsy Ross, I'd tell her how good I feel

*But your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore  
It's already overcrowded from your dirty little war  
And Jesus don't like killin', no matter what the reasons for  
And your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore.*

Well, I went to the bank this morning, and the cashier said to me,

"If you join our Christmas Club, we'll give you ten o' them flags for free."

Well I didn't mess around a bit; I took him up on what he said  
And I slapped those stickers all over my car, and one on my wife's forehead...

Well, I got my windowshield so jammed with flags I could not see,

So I ran my car upside the curb, right into a tree  
By the time they got a doctor down, I was already dead,  
And I'll never understand why the man standing at the pearly gates said...

**Where have all the flowers gone**, long time passing?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the flowers gone?

Gone to young girls everyone.

*When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?*

Where have all the young girls gone? ...  
Gone to young men, every one...

Where have all the young men gone? ...  
Gone to soldiers, every one...

Where have all the soldiers gone? ...  
Gone to graveyards, every one...

Where have all the graveyards gone? ...  
Gone to flowers, every one...

*When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?*

*WHEN WILL WE EVER LEARN?*

**You better get a home in that rock, don't you see (2x)**

*Between the earth and sky, thought I heard my Savior cry  
You better get a home in that rock, don't you see.*

Rich man Dives, he lived so well, don't you see...  
When he died, he had a home in Hell...

Poor man Lazarus, poor as I, don't you see...  
When he died, he had a home on high...

God gave Noah the rainbow sign, don't you see...  
No more water, but fire next time...

**You got to walk** (*you got to walk*)

*That lonesome valley (that lonesome valley)*

*You got to walk (you got to walk)*

*It by yourself (it by yourself)*

*Ain't nobody here (ain't nobody here)*

*Gonna walk it for you (gonna walk it for you)*

*You got to walk (you got to walk)*

*It by yourself (it by yourself)*

Though the road... be rough and rocky  
And the hills... be steep and high  
We will sing... as we go marching  
To that heaven... by and by.

..... C, capo 2nd fret = D

**You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,**

You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know, Dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night, Dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamt I held you in my arms,  
When I awoke, Dear, I was mistaken,  
So I hung my head and I cried...

..... C, capo 2nd fret = D

**You know this language that we speak,**

Is part German, part Latin and part Greek  
Some Celtic and Arabic all in a heap,  
Well-amended by the man in the street  
Choctaw gave us the word "okay";  
"Vamoose" is a word from Mexico way.  
And all of this is a hint I suspect of what comes next.

*I think that this whole world  
Soon mama, whole wide world  
Soon mama, whole world—soon gonna beget mixed up.*

I like Polish sausage, I like Spanish rice,  
Pizza pie is also nice  
Corn and beans from the Indians here  
Washed down by some German beer  
Marco Polo traveled by camel and pony,  
Brought to Italy the first macaroni  
And you and I, as well we're able, put it all on the table

There were no red-headed Irishmen  
Before the Vikings landed in Ireland  
How many Romans had dark curly hair  
Before they brought slaves from Africa?  
No race of man is completely pure,  
Nor is any man's mind, and that's for sure,  
The winds mix the dust of every land, and so will man.

This doesn't mean we'll all be the same,  
We'll have different faces and different names  
Long live many different kinds of races  
And differences of opinion that make horse races  
Just remember the rule about rules, brother:  
What's right for one may be wrong for another,  
And take a tip from La Belle France: "Vive la différence!"