

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 "Ahoooo..."

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) E
D, capo 2nd fret = E
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)

.....
D, but sing acapella

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...

A

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...

A

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

C

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!"