

The Joy of Singing

The Underwood Family Fake Book

This is a collection of songs I have been collecting for many years. These chord arrangements are my own and there is no attempt to match the arrangements of any performer. There are a few errors that will be corrected as time allows.

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Mr. Bojangles

Jerry Jeff Walker

- C-C-Am-C-C-C-Am-C**
C /b Am
- C/g**
1. I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you
F G
In worn out shoes
C /b Am C/g
The silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants
F G
That old soft shoe
F C E Am C/g
He'd jump so high, he'd jump so high
D7/f# G
Then he'd lightly touch down

Refrain

- Am G**
Mister Bojangles
Am G
Mister Bojangles
Am G
Mister Bojangles
C /b Am C/g
Dance
2. I met him in cell down in New Orleans
I was down and out
He looked to me to be the eyes of age
As he spoke right out
He talked of life, He talked of life
Laughed and slapped his leg a step
3. He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick
Across the cell
He grabbed his pants for a better stance
Oh he jumped so high he clicked his heels
Let go a laugh, Let go a laugh
Shook back all his cloths all around
4. He danced for those at minstrel shows and county
fairs
Throughout the South
Spoke with tears of fifteen years How his dog and
him
Traveled about
His dog up and died he up and died
And after twenty years he still grieves
5. He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
For drinks and tips
But most of the time I spend behind these county bars
Cause I drinks a bit
He shook his head, and then he shook his head
I heard someone ask him, "Please"

I'm My Own Grandpaw

Dwight Latham and Moe Jaffe

- D A7**
1. Many, many years ago when I was twenty-three
D
I was married to a widow who was pretty as can be
B7 Em
This widow had a grown-up daughter who had hair
of red
E7 A7
My father fell in love with her and soon they too
were wed.
2. This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my
very life
For my daughter was my mother 'cause she was my
father's wife
To complicate the matter even thought it brought me
joy,
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.
3. My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad
And so became my uncle even thought it made me
sad
For if he was my uncle then that also made him
brother
Of the widows grown up daughter who of course
was my step mother.
4. Father's wife then had a son that kept them on the
run
And so became my grandchild for he was my
daughter's son.
My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes
me blue
Because although she is my mother, she's my grand-
mother too.
5. Now if my wife is my grandmother, then I'm her
grandchild.
And every time I think of it nearly drives me wild.
For now I have become the strangest case you ever
saw.
As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grand-
paw

Ending

- D**
I'm my own grand-paw
G A7
I'm my own grand-paw
D
It sounds funny I know
G
But it really is so
D A7 D
I'm my own grand-paw

Day is Done

Peter Yarrow

- G** **Am**
1. Tell me why you're crying my son
D **G**
I know you're frightened like everyone
Em **Am**
Is the thunder in the distance you fear?
Bm **C** **D**
Would it help if I stayed very near?
D **G**
I am here.
- Refrain
G **C** **G**
And if you take my hand my son
G **D** **G**
All would be well when the day is done.
G **C** **G**
And if you take my hand my son
G **D** **G**
All would be well when the day is done
G **D** **G**
Day is done, Day is done
G **D** **G**
Day is done; Day is done (repeat 1st four lines)
2. Do you ask why I'm sighing my son?
You shall inherit what mankind has done.
In a world filled with sorrow and woe
If you ask me why this is so,
I really don't know
3. Tell me why you're smiling my son
Is there a secret you can't tell everyone?
Do you know more than men that are wise?
Do you see what we all most disguise
Through your loving eyes?

If I Gave you Fields of Clover

- D** **Em** **A**
1. If I gave you fields of clover
D **Bm** **Em** **A**
Beds of flowers, pink and blue.
D **Bm** **Em** **A**
Crowns of laurel, walls of ivy,
D **Bm** **A** **D**
Would you let me walk with you?
- D** **Em** **A**
2. I gave you prides of lions
D **Bm** **Em** **A**
Teams of horses, two by two
Em **Bm** **F#m**
And a school of flying fishes
Em **A** **D**
Would you let me dance with you?
- F#m**
A palace of jade,
Em
A cluster of pearls
Bm
A shower of stars,
A
For your curls.
- D** **Em** **A**
3. But I have no prides of lions,
D **Bm** **Em** **A**
And my pearls, alas are few,
Em **Bm** **F#m**
But for worlds of loving heart beats,
Em **A** **D**
Would you let me stay with you?

Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport

Rolf Harris

1. There's an old Australian stockman
Lying, Dying
And he gets himself upon one elbow
And he says to his mates
Who are gathered around
And he says
D **G**
2. Watch me wallabys feed, mate,
A **D**
Watch me wallabys feed
D **G**
They're a dangerous breed, mate,
A **D**
So watch me wallabys feed.
Altogether now
- Refrain
- D** **G**
Tie me Kangaroo down sport,
Tie me Kangaroo down
Tie me Kangaroo down, sport,
Tie me Kangaroo down.
 3. Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl,
Keep me cockatoo cool.
Don't go acting the fool, Curl,
just keep me cockatoo cool.
Altogether now!
 4. Take me koala back, Jack
Take me koala back.
He lives somewhere out by the track, Mack
So Take me koala back.
Altogether now!
 5. Let me Abos go loose, Lou,
Let me Abos go loose.
There're of no further use, Lou
So let me Abos go loose.
Altogether now!
 6. Mind me platypus duck, Bill,
Mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running amok, Bill,
Mind me platypus duck.
Altogether now!
 5. And play you diggeridoo, Blue
Play your diggeridoo
Ah, Like, keep play'n till I shoot through, Blue
Play your diggeridoo.
Altogether now!
 6. Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred,
Tan me hide when I'm dead.
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde,
And that's it hangin' on the shed.
Altogether now!

For Baby

John Denver

- D** **G** **D**
1. I'll walk in the rain by your side
D **G** **A** **D**
I'll cling to the warmth of your hand
G **A** **D** **G**
I'll do anything to keep you satisfied
D **A** **D**
I'll love you more than anybody can
D **G** **A** **D**
And the wind will whisper your name to me
Em **A** **D**
Little birds will sing along in time
G **A** **D** **G**
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
D **A** **D**
And morning bells will chime
2. I'll be there when your feelin' down
To kiss away the tears if you cry.
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found,
A reflection of the love in your eye.

And I'll sing you the song of a rainbow,
Whisper of the joys that are mine,
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
And morning' bells will chime.
3. I'll walk in the rain by your side,
I'll cling to the warmth of your tiny hand
I'll do anything to keep you satisfied,
I'll love you more than anybody can.

And the wind will whisper your name to me,
Little birds will sing along in time.
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
And morning bells will chime.

The Biplane Evermore

Martin Cooper

C
1. **J** Way out in London airport
F **C**
J In hanger number four.
C **Am**
D A lonely little biplane lives
Dm **G**
D Whose name is Evermore.
C
His working days were over
F **C**
No more would he sail
F **C**
Upon his wings, above the clouds
G **C**
Flying the royal mail.

Refrain

C
By, By, Biplane
F **C**
Once upon a sky plane
F **C**
By, By, Hushabye
G **C**
Lullaby plane.

2. **D** All the mighty jet planes
D Would look down their nose.
J They'd laugh and say, "Oh, I'm so glad
J That I'm not one of those."
And Evermore would shake away
The tear drops from his wings
And dream of days, when he again
Could do heroic things.

3. And then one day the fog and rain
Had closed the airport down
And all the mighty jet plane
Were helpless on the ground.
When a call came to the airport
For a mercy flight.
J Would be too late, they could not wait
J Someone must fly tonight.

C **Am**
4. **D** So the rolled the little biplane
C **Am**
D Out to runway number five
C **Am**
D And though he looked so small and weak
Dm **G**
D He knew he could survive
And as he rose into the storm
The big jets hung their wings

And hoped someday, like evermore
To do heroic things

5. And so me bitty Bundle
I have spun a tail for you
Remember that there's nothing
In this world that you can not do.
So do not be discouraged
By circumstance or size
D Remember Evermore and set your
D Sights upon the skies.

Both Sides Now

Joni Mitchell

G/Am-G/C-G/Am-G/C

1. **G** **Am** **C** **G**
Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice-cream
Bm **C** **G**
castles in the air,
C **Am**
And feather canyons everywhere; I've looked at
D
clouds that way.
G **Am** **C** **G**
But now they only block the sun, they rain and
Bm **C** **G**
snow on every one,
C **Am**
So many things I would have done, but clouds got
in
D
my way.
G **Am** **C** **G**
I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from
C **G**
up and down,
C **G** **Bm** **C** **G**
And still somehow it's cloud illusions I recall;
C **D** **Dsus** **D** **G/Am-G/C(2)**
I really don't know clouds at all.
2. Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy
dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real; I've looked at love
that way.
But now it's just another show, you leave them
laughing when you go,
And if you care don't let them know, don't give
yourself away.
I've looked at love from both sides now, from give
and take,
And still somehow it's love's illusions recall;
I really don't know love at all.
3. Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love
you" right out loud;
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds; I've looked
at life that way.
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake
their heads, they say I've changed.
Well something's lost but something's gained in
living every day.
I've looked at life from both sides now, from win
and lose,
And still somehow it's life's illusions I recall;
I really don't know life at all.

The Circle Game

Joni Mitchell

1. **C** **F** **C**
Yesterday a child came out to wonder
F **G**
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
C **F** **Em**
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
F **G** **C**
And tearful at the falling of a star.
- Refrain
C **F**
And the seasons they go round and round
C **F** **C**
And the painted ponies go up and down
F **C**
We're captive on a carousel of time
F **Em**
We can't return we can only look behind from
where
F
we came
Em **F** **C**
And go round and round and round in the circle
game
- 2.J Then the moon moved ten times round the seasons
J Skated over ten clear frozen streams
D Words like "when you're older" must appease him
And promises of someday make his dreams
- 3.D Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
D Cartwheels turn to car wheels round the town
J And you tell him take your time it won't be long
now
Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down
4. So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming
true
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and
plenty
Before the last revolving year is through.

The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller

- Em D C B7**
1. Old man Johnson had troubles of his own
Em D C
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave his
B7
home.
Em D C B7
He tried and he tried to give the cat away
Em D C B7
Gave it to a man going far, far, away
- Refrain
Em D C B7
But the cat came back the very next day
Em D C
The Cat Came Back, they thought he was a
B7
Goner
Em D C
The cat came back, he just wouldn't stay
B7
Away
Em D C B7 Em
Oh no! No no! No, no, no, no! No, no!
- 2.**D** The man around the corner swore he'd shoot that
cat on site,
D He loaded up his gun with nails and dynamite.
D He waited and he waited for the cat to come around
D Ninety-seven pieced of the man was all they found
- 3.**J** He gave it to a man going up in a balloon
J Told him for to take it to the man in the moon.
J The balloon came down about ninety miles away
J Where he is now, they dare not say.
4. Gave it to a little boy with a dollar note.
Told him for to take it to the river in a boat.
Tied a rope around its neck, it must have weighed a
ton.
Now they drag the river for the little boy that
drowned.
5. Gave it to a man, going way out west.
Told him for to take to the girl he loved the best.
First the train hit the curve, then it jumped the rail
Not a soul was left behind to tell the gruesome tale.
6. The atom bomb fell just the other day.
The H-bomb fell in the very same way.
Russia went, China Went, then the U.S.A.
The human race was finished, without a chance to
prey.

The Rainbow Connection

Kenny Ascher and Paul Williams

- G Em Am D**
1.**J** Why are there so many songs about rainbows?
G Em C D
J And what's on the other side.
G Em Am D
D Rainbows are visions, but only illusions
G Em Cmaj7
D Rainbows have nothing to hide.
Cmaj7
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
F#m7
I know they're wrong wait and see.
Am D Bm7 E7
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am7 D G
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.
- 2.**D** Who said that every wish would be heard and
answered?
D When wished on the morning star?
J Somebody thought of that and someone believed it
J Look what it's done so far.
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
And what do we think we might see?
Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

Break

- D Em D**
All of us under it spell
C D D7
We know that it's probably magic
3. Have you been half asleep, and have you heard
voices?
I've heard tem calling my name.
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailor?
The voice might be one and the same.
I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
It's something I'm supposed to be.
Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection
The Lovers, the dreamers, and me

Ending

D Em D
La de da, La de da do.
C D G
La de da, La de da do.

Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

Traditional

- D** **A7**
1. There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.
A7 **D**
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.
G **D**
There's a hole, there's a hole,
D **A7** **D**
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.
2. There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a log, there's a log.
There's a log in the bottom of the sea.
3. There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom
of the sea ...
4. There's a frog on the bump ...
5. There's a leg on the frog ...
6. There's a foot on the leg ...
7. There's a toe on the foot ...
8. There's a wart on the toe ...
9. There's a hair on the wart ...
10. There's a flea on the hair ...
11. There's a wing on the flea ...
12. There's a hole in the wing ...

Ode To the Little Brown Shack

Billy Ed Wheeler

- G**
1. They passed an ordinance in the town
G
They said we'd have to tear it down
G **D7**
That little brown shack out back so dear to me
G
Though the health department said its day was
C
over and dead,
G **D** **G**
It remains forever in my memory.
- Refrain
G
Don't let 'em tear that little brown building down.
G **D7** **G**
Don't let 'em tear that precious building down.
G **C**
Don't let 'em tear that little brown building down
G
For there's not another like it in the country
D7 **G**
or the town.
2. It was not so long ago
That I'd go trippin' in the snow
To that little brown shack out behind my old hound
dog.
Where I'd set me down to rest
Like a snow bird on its next
And read the Sears and Roebuck catalogue.
3. I'd hum happy tunes
A peakin' through the quarter moon
As my daddy's kin had done before.
It was in that quiet spot
That daily cares could be forgot.
It brought the same relief to rich and poor.
4. It was not a castle fair
But I could dream my future there
And build my castles to the yellow jacket's drone
I could orbit 'round the sun
Fight with General Washington
Or be a king upon the golden throne.
5. It wasn't fancy built at all
It had newspapers on the wall
It was air-conditioned in the winter time.
It was but a humble hut
But its door was never shut
And a guy could get inside without a dime.

The Three Legged Man

Shell Silverstein

D

1. Will my friends you'll never guess it so I

G

really must confess it.

D

I just met the sweetest woman of my long

A7

dismal life.

D

G

But a friend of mine said, "Buddy, Just in case
you're mind is muddy

D

Don't you know that girl you're foolin' with is

A7

D

Peg-Leg Johnson's wife?

A7

D

And that man is might ruff and mean and grim

E7

A

And he'll brain you with his artificial limb."

D

G

So next mornin' bright and early, I stole Old Peg-
Leg's girly.

D

And I also took his wooden leg just to play it

A7

safe.

D

But there weren't no time for laughter 'cause

G

he started hoppin' after

D

A7

And I keep runnin' faster but he won't give up

D

the chase.

A

And I'm runnin' through the mountains with

D

his bride.

E7

A7

And I've got his wooden leg here by my side.

Refrain

D

G

I'm a three legged man with a two legged woman

D

Bein' chased cross country by a one legged

A7

fool.

D

Oh he's a huffin' and a puffin'

G

But he shows no signs of stoppin'

D

A7

D

I tell you boys this life is hard and cruel.

2. Cross those deserts and those valleys

And those dark Chicago alley.

From the shores of Mississippi to the hills of
Caroline.

From mountains of Montana through the swamps of
Louisiana.

Every time that I look back, he's just one foot
behind.

And I know he must be cold and wet and sick

But in spite of his woes he can kick.

3. Now he's ragged and he's filthy and I'm fellin' kind
of guilty

'Specially in the evenin' when I here him plead and
beg.

He says, "In spite of all your steelin' friend, I bare
you no hard feelin'

You can keep the durned old woman but please give
me back my let.

'Cause although the leg you meant to take was
wooden

In the dark by mistake you took my goodun'"

The Battle of New Orleans

Jimmy Driftwood

G-C-D-G-G-C-D-G

- G** **C**
1. In Eighteen-Fourteen we took a little trip,
D **G**
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty
Mississipp'
G **C**
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
D **G**
And we fought the bloody British in the town of
New Orleans.

Refrain 1

G
Will we fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
G **D**
There wasn't quite as many as there was a
G
while ago.
G
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
G **D**
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of
G
Mexico.

(8 beats)

2. Old Hickory said we could tae them by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets 'till we looked them in
the eyes.
So we held our fire 'till we seen their faces well
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really
gave them, well now.

Refrain 1

Refrain 2

Well they ran through the briars and they ran
through the brambles.
They ran through the bushes where the rabbits
couldn't go.
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

3. We looked down the river and we seen the British
come.
There must 'o been a hundred of 'em beatin' on a
drum.
Well they stepped so high and they made their
bugles ring
We stood behind our cotton bails and didn't say a
thing.

Refrain 1

4. Well we fired our cannon 'till the barrel melted
down
And we grabbed an alligator and we fought another
round.
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered
his behind.
And when we set the powder off the gaiter lost his
mind.

Refrain 1

Refrain 2

The Unicorn

A Poem by Shel Silverstein

- C** **Dm**
1. Along time ago when the earth was green
G **C**
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever
seen.
Dm7
They'd run around free when the earth was bein'
born
G **C**
But the loveliest of all was the Unicorn.
- Refrain
C **Dm**
There was green alligators, and long necked geese
G
Some humpty backed camels and some
C
Chimpanzees.
C
Some cats and rats and elephants
Dm7
But sure as you're born
G **C**
The loveliest of all was the Unicorn.
2. Now God seen some sinnin' and it gave him pain
So he says, "Down deck, I'm going ot make it rain."
He says, "Hey Brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,
Build me a floatin' zoo."
And bring some of them green alligators and long
necked geese
Some humpty backed camels and some
chimpanzees.
Some cats and rats and elephants,
But sure as you're born
Don't you forget my Unicorn!
3. Old Noah was there to answer the call.
He finished up makin' the arc just as the rains started
fallin'.
He marched in the animals two-by-two
And he called out as they went through.
Hey Lord, I got some green alligators and long
necked geese,
Some humpty backed camels and some
chimpanzees.
Some cats and rats and elephants
But Lord I'm so forlorn.
I just can't see no Unicorns.

4. Old Noah looked out through the drivin' rain
Them Unicorns was hidin', playin' silly games.
A runnin' 'round splashin' while the rain was fallin'
Oh them silly Unicorns.
There was some green alligators and long necked
geese,
Some humpty backed camels and some
chimpanzees.
Old Noah cried, "Close the door, 'cause the rain is
fallin'.
And we can't wait for no Unicorns."
5. Then the arc started movin', a driftin' with the tide.
Them Unicorns looked up from the rocks and they
cried.
And the waters came down and sort of floated them
away
And that's why you've never seen a Unicorn to this
very day.
You'll see some green alligators and long necked
geese,
Some humpty backed camels and some
chimpanzees.
Some cats and rats and elephants
But sure as you're born
You're never gonna see no Unicorns.

Christmas Dinner

Peter Paul and Mary

- Am Em F C**
1. And it came to pass on a Christmas Evening,
Dm C Dm E
While all the doors were shuttered tight.
Am Em F C
That outside standing, a lonely boy child
Dm C E Am
Cold and shivering in the night.
2. On the street every window
Save but one, was gleaming bright.
To this window walked the boy child
Peaking in soft candlelight.
3. Through other windows he had looked at turkey,
Ducks and geese and cherry pies,
But through this window spied a gray haired lady
Table bare and tears in here eyes.
4. Into his coat reached the boy child
Knowing well there was little there.
He took from his pocket his own Christmas Dinner,
A bit of cheese and some bread to share.
5. His outstretched hands held the food and they
trembled.
As the door it opened wide.
Said he, "Would you share with me Christmas
dinner?"
Gently said she, "Come inside."
6. The gray haired lady brought forth to the table
Glasses, two and her last drop of wine.
Said she, "Here's a toast to everyone's Christmas
And especially yours and mine."
7. And it came to pass on that Christmas evening
While all the doors were shuttered tight.
That in that town the happiest Christmas
Was shared by candlelight.

Gentle on My Mind

John Hartford

**C-Cmaj7-Am-C-C-Cmaj7-Am-C-Dm-
Dm(maj)7-Dm7-Dm6-Dm-Dm(maj)7-Dm7-G- C-
Cmaj7-Am-C**

- C Cmaj7/b Am**
1. It's just knowin' that your door is always open and
**C/g Dm - D(maj)7 - Dm7 -
Dm6**
your path is free to walk.
Dm Dm(maj)7 Dm7
That makes me tend to leave my sleepin' bag rolled
up

- G C - Cma7/b - Am**
stashed behind your couch.
C Cmaj7/b Am
And it's knowin' I'm not shackled by forgotten
words
C
and bonds
C Cmaj7
And the ink stains that have dried upon some
Dm - D(maj)7 - Dm7 - Dm6
line.
Dm Dm(maj)7 Dm7
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of
my
Dm6
memory
**Dm G C - Cma7/b -
Am**
And keeps you ever gentle on my mind.
2. It's not clingin' to the rocks and ivy planted on their
columns now that binds me.
Or something that somebody said because they
thought we'd fit together walkin'
It's just knowin' that the world will not be cursin'
and forgivin'
As I walk along some railroad track and find.
That you're movin' on the back roads by the rivers
of my memory
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind.
3. Though the wheat fields and the cloths lines and
junk yards and the highways come between us
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
'cause she turned and I was gone.
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain
my face
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the
back roads
By the rivers flowin' gentle on my mind.
4. I dip my cup of soup back from some gruglin'
cracklin' cauldron in some train yard.
My beard, a roughin' coal pile, and a dirty hat
pulled low across my face.
Through cupped hand, round a tin can, I pretend to
hold you to my breast and find
That you're waitin' from the back roads, by the
rivers of my memory
Ever smilin', ever gentle on my mind.

In Good Old Colony Times

Traditional

- D** **A7** **D**
1. In good old colony times
D **A7** **D**
When we lived under the king,
D **A7** **D** **A7**
Three roguish chaps fell into mishaps
G **A7** **D**
Because they could not sing
D **A7** **D**
Because they could not sing
D **A7** **D**
Because the could not sing
D **A7** **D** **A7**
Three roguish chaps fell into mishaps
G **A7** **D**
Because they could not sing.
2. Well the first he was a miller
And the second he was a weaver
And the third he was a little tailor
Three roguish chaps together
Three roguish chaps together
Three roguish chaps together
And the third he was a little tailor
Three roguish chaps together
3. Well the miller he stole corn,
And the weaver he stole yarn
And the little tailor ran right away
With the broad cloth under his arm
With the broad cloth under his arm
With the broad cloth under his arm
And the little tailor ran right away
With the broad cloth under his arm
4. Well the miller got drowned in his dam
And the weaver got hung in his yarn
And the devil clapped his claws on the little tailor
With the broad cloth under his arm
With the broad cloth under his arm
With the broad cloth under his arm
And the devil clapped his claws on the little tailor
With the broad cloth under his arm
5. Repeat the first verse.

Three Jolly Coachmen

Traditional

- D** **A** **D**
1. Three Jolly Coachmen sat in an English Tavern.
D **A** **D**
Three Jolly Coachmen sat in an English Tavern
D **G**
And they decided
G **D**
And they decided
D **G**
And they decided
 A **D**
To have another flagon
2. Landlord fill the flowin' bowl until it doeth run over
(2)
For tonight we'll merry be (3)
Tomorrow we'll be sober.
3. Here's to the man who drinks water clear and goes
to bed quite sober (2)
He falls as the leaves do fall (3)
So early in October
4. Here to the man who drinks good ail and goes to
bed quite mellow (2)
He lives as he ought to live (3)
And dies a jolly good fellow
5. Here's to the maid who gets a kiss and runs to tell
her mother (2)
She does a very foolish thing (3)
For she'll not get another.
6. Here's to the maid who gets to kiss and stays to get
another (2)
She's a boon to all mankind (3)
For she'll soon be a mother.
7. Repeat the first verse.

Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds

- A**
1. Little boxes on the hillside
D **A**
Little boxes made of ticky tacky
A **E7** **A** **E7**
Little boxes, little boxes, little boxes all the same.
A **D**
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one
A
and a yellow one
A **E7** **A**
And they're all made of ticky tacky and they all
look
E7 **A**
just the same.
2. And the people in the houses
All go to the university
Where they all get put in boxes, little boxes al the
same.
And as doctors and as lawyers and business
executives
And they're all made of ticky tacky and they all
come out the same
3. And they all play on the golf course
And drink their martinis dry
And they all have little children, and the children go
to school.
And the children go to summer camp, and then to
the university
Where they al get put in boxes and they all come
out the same.
4. And the boys go into business
And marry and have a family
And they all get put in boxes, little boxes all the
same.
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one,
and a yellow one
And they're all made out of ticky tacky and they all
look just the same.

Peggy-O

Traditional

- D** **Bm F#m G D**
1. As we marched down to Fenario
D **F#m Bm D A**
As we marched down to Fanario
A G D Bm
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove
D Bm F#m G D
And the name she was called was pretty Peggy-o
2. "Come and go along with me, pretty Peggy-o
Come and go along with m, pretty Peggy-o
In coaches you shall ride with your true love by
your side
Just as grand as any lady in the area-o."
3. "What would your mother think pretty Peggy-o?
What would your mother think, ;retty Peggy-o?
What would your mother think for to hear the
guineas clink?
And the soldiers are marching before ye-o."
4. "You're the man that I adore, handsome Willy-o.
You're the man that I adore, handsome Willy-o
You're the man that I adore but your but your
fortune is too sore
I'm afraid my mother would be angry-o"
5. "Come a trippin' down the stairs, pretty Peggy-o
Come a trippin' down the stairs, pretty Peggy-o
Come a trippin' down the stairs and tie up your
yellow hair
Bid a last farewell to handsome Willy-o."
6. "If ever I return, pretty Peggy-o
If ever I return, pretty Peggy-o
If ever I return, all this city I will burn
And destroy all the ladies in the area-o"
7. Our captain he is dead pretty Peggy-o
Our captain he is dead pretty Peggy-o
Our captain he is dead and he died for a maid.
And he's buried in the Louisiana country-o
8. Repeat the first verse.

Today

Sparks

Refrain

C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet
wine
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Ere I forget all the joys that are mine.
C
Today

- C** **Am** **Dm** **G**
Oh, I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.
C **Am** **Dm** **G**
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your cover
F **G** **C**
Who cares what tomorrow will bring.
- I can't be contented with yesterday's glory
I can't live on promises, winter to spring
Today is the moment and now is my story
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

Turn, Turn, Turn

Pete Seeger

Refrain

A **D** **A** **E**
To everything, turn, turn, turn.
A **D** **A** **Bm7**
There is a season, turn, turn, turn
E **D** **A**
And a time to every purpose under heaven.

- A** **E** **D** **A**
A time to be born, A time to die
E **D** **A**
A time to plant, A time to reap
E **D** **A**
A time to kill, A time to heal
D **E** **A**
A time to laugh, A time to weep.
- A time to build up, A time to break down
A time to dance, A time to mourn.
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together.

- A time of love, A time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace.
A that you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing.
- A time to gain, A time to lose
A time to rend, A time to sew.
A time to love, a time to hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late.

Two Brothers

Irving Gordon

- Am** **Em Am**
Two brothers on their way
Am **Em Am**
Two brothers on their way
Am **Em Am**
Two brothers on their way
Am **Em Em7 Am**
One wore blue and one wore gray.
Am **Em** **Am** **Bm**
One wore blue and one wore gray
Em **Bm** **Am** **Em Bm**
As they marched along their way
Am **Bm**
The fife and drum began to play
Em **Bm** **Am**
All on that beautiful morn.
- One was gentle, One was kind.
One wad gentle, One was kind.
One came back, one stayed behind
Cannon balls don't pay no mind.
Cannon balls don't pay no mind.
If you're gentle, if you're kind
They don't care for the folks behind
All on that beautiful morn.
- Two girls waiting at the railroad track.
Two girls waiting at the railroad track.
Two girls waiting at the railroad track.
One wore blue and one wore black.
One wore blue and one wore black
Waiting there at the railroad track.
For their sweethearts to come back
All on the beautiful morn.

Where I'm Bound

Tom Paxton

C-C-C-C

C

- It's a long and dusty road
It's a hard and 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
And some have tried to ease my troubled mind

Refrain

- 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 have been around this land
Just a doin' the best I can
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do.
And the faces that I see
Ae as worried as can be
And it looks like they're wonderin' too
- I've a buddy way back home
But he started out to roam
And I hear he's out by Friso Bay.
And sometimes when I've had a few
His voice come singin' through
And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.
- If you see me passin' by
And you sit and wonder why
And you wish that you were a rambler too,
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace them up and bar the door
And thank the stars for the roof that's over you.

God Counts Every Tear

Orrin G. Hatch Janice Kapp Perry

Capo 3-frets Key of Eb

Am - Em - F - Em - Am - Em - Dm - E

Am Em Am

God watches over all the earth

Em Am

Our days are numbered from our birth

Dm E Am

He feels our pain he knows our fears

F E7 Asus - Am

God counts every tear

Am

- He hears the cries of the suff'ring
Who cannot find relief.
He sees the tears of the dying
Who pray for their release.
He hears the cries of the poor man
Whose troubles never cease.
He sees the tears of the rich man
Who cannot purchase peace

Refrain

Am G C Em
His hand is over all things
Am G C E
His love is pure and clear
Am G C Em
His son was slain for all men
Am G Am Em F Em
God counts every tear.

- He hears the cries of the aged
Who languish all alone
He sees the tears of the children
Whose future is unknown
He hears the pray'rs of the sinner
Who beg him to forgive.
He hears the cries of the unborn
Who want a chance to live.

Refrain

- He hears the cries of the nations
He feels the pain of war.
He walks with us through sorrow
When we can bear no more
He's there to heal and bless us
And he could right all wrongs
But will remove no struggle
Designed to make us strong.

Refrain

Ending

Am Em Am
God watches over every one
Am Em Am
He gives us strength to overcome.
Dm E Am
Through all our trials He is near
F Dm7 E Am Em F Em Am
God counts every tear.

No Empty Chairs

Orrin G. Hatch

Janice Kapp Perry

Capo 1st fret Key of Bb

F#m Bm E A

1. **A D**
Look around our family table

E A

Every person in his place

F#m Bm

Memorize this happy moment

E A

And each familiar face

A D

Look around our family table,

E A

Feel the love that we all share

F#m Bm

Life is sweet and so complete with

E A

Each loved one gathered here

D E A D

There are no empty chairs at our table

E A

No empty feelings inside

F#m Bm

When all those we love are together

E E7 A E A

Here side by side

2. Time will fly, and all too quickly
Some will leave to try their wings
Empty places at our table
Will tug at our heartstrings

But the number at our table

Will increase as children come

Bringing to our family table

Sweet innocence and fun

We'll add a few more chairs to our table

A lot more laughter and love

As our joy is multiplied daily

To fill our cup.

3. When there comes a time for parting,
There will be no tears because
We will set a grander table
Where all may live in love

There we'll wait for each dear loved one

Who will come to take his place

At the feast that lasts forever

In God's eternal place

We'll have no empty chairs at our table

No empty feelings inside

When all those we love are together

There side by side

Ending

A F#m E A

May the circle not be broken

F#m E A

May each one return to be

F#m D

Safe within this peaceful haven

D E7sus - E

Through all eternity

D E A D

We'll have no empty chairs at our table

E A

When all are gathered above,

F#m Bm

No more empty chairs at our table

E E7 A D A

In heaven's home of love

The First Noel

Traditional

Am-C-G

1. The First Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Refrain

- Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the king of Israel
2. They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth It gave great light
And so it continued both day and night
3. And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went
4. This star drew night to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
5. Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Rudolf the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Poem by Robert May
Music by Johnny Marks

Ad lib

- You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cubid and Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall?
The most famous reindeer of all?
Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolf join in any reindeer games
Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to say
Rudolf with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?
Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee
Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer you'll go down in history.

Angels We Have Heard On High

Lyrics: traditionsl

Music Gloria Barnes

D-D/Bm-Em/A-D/G-A-D/A/D/G-D/A-D

- D A7 D**
 1. .Angls we have heard on high
D A7 D
 Sweetly singing o'er the plains
D A7 D
 And the mountains in reply
D A7 D
 Echoing their joyous strains

Refrain

D Bm Em A D G A
 Glo-----ria
D A D G D A
 In ex - ces - sis Deo
D Bm Em A D G A
 Glo-----ria
D A D G D A
 In ex - ces - sis Deo

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why your joyous songs prolong
 What the gladsome tidings be
 Which inspire your heav'nly song?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see
 Him whose brth the angels sing;
 Come, adore on bended knee
 Christ, the Lord, our new-born king.

Frosty the Snowman

Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

C-C-F-C-F-C-G7-C/G7

- C C7 F C**
 1. Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
F C
 With a corn cob pipe and a button nose
G7 C G7
 And two eyes made out of coal.
C C7 F C
 Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say
F C Am
 He was made of snow but the children know
Dm7 G7 C
 How he came to life one day
F C
 There must have been some magic in
Dm7 G7 C
 That old silk hat they found
G G#dim
 For when they placed it on his head
Am7 D7 G
 He began to dance around
C C7 F C
 Oh Frosty the snowman was as live as he could be
F C Am
 And the children say he could laugh and play
Dm7 G7 C
 Just the same as you and me.
2. Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day
 So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun
 Before I melt away"
 Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
 Running here and there all around the square
 Sayin', "Catch me if you can."
 He led them down the streets of town
 Right to a traffic cop
 And he only paused a moment when
 He heard him holler, "stop!"
 For Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way
 But he waved good by sanin' "Don't you cry,
 I'll be back again some day."

Ending

C
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
C G7
 Look at Frosty go
G7
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
C
 Over the hills of snow

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing (In Perfect Harmony)

Lea Salonga

D-D-E7-E7-A-A-G-A7

- D** **E7**
1. I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with
love
A **G**
Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white
turtle
A7
doves
D **E7**
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony
A **G** **D**
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

Refrain

- D**
That's the song I hear
E7
Let the world sing today
A
A song of peace that echoes on
G **D**
And never fades away
2. I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in
hand
And hear them echo through the hills for peace
throughout the land.
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

Refrain

Together 1st (2nd)

- That's the song I hear (I'd like to teach the world to
sing)
Let the world sing today (In perfect harmony)
A song of peace that echoes on and never fades away
(I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company)

Refrain

Deck the Halls

Traditional

D-D-G-A7-D-D

- D**
1. Deck the halls with boughs of holly
A7 **D** **A7** **D**
Fa la la la la la la la la
D
"Tis the season to be jolly
A7 **D** **A7** **D**
Fa la la la la la la la la
A7 **D**
Don we now our gay apparel
D **Bm** **E7** **A7**
Fa la la la la la la la la
D
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol
G **D** **A7** **D**
Fa la la la la la la la la
(8 beats)
2. See the blazing Yule before us
Fa la la la la la la la la
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa la la la la la la la la
Follow me in merry measure
Fa la la la la la la la la
While I tell of Yuletide treasure
Fa la la la la la la la la
3. Fast away the old year passes
Fa la la la la la la la la
Hail the new ye lads and lasses
Fa la la la la la la la la
Sing we joyous all together
Fa la la la la la la la la
Heedless of the wind and weather

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

- C-Am-F-G-C-Am-F-G**
C **Am**
 1. Where have all the flowers gone
F **G**
 Long time passing?
C **Am**
 Where have all the flowers gone
F **G**
 Long time ago?
C **Am**
 Where have all the flowers gone?
F **G**
 Young girls pick them everyone
F **C**
 Oh, When will they ever learn?
F **G** **C**
 When will they ever learn?
2. **D** Where have all the young girls gone?
D Long time passing?
D Where have all the young girls gone?
D Long time ago?
D Where have all the young girls gone?
D Taken husband everyone
 Oh, when will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?
3. **J** Where have all the young men gone?
J Long time passing?
J Where have all the young men gone?
J Long time ago?
J Where have all the young men gone?
J They're all in uniform.
 Oh, when will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?
4. Where have all the soldiers gone?
 Long time passing?
 Where have all the soldiers gone?
 Long time ago?
 Where have all the soldiers gone?
 Gone to graveyards everyone.
 Oh, when will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?
5. Where have all the graveyards gone?
 Long time passing?
 Where have all the graveyards gone?
 Long time ago?
 Where have all the graveyards gone?
 Gone to flowers everyone.
 Oh, when will they ever learn?
 When will they ever learn?
6. Repeat the first verse

Waltzing Matilda

Traditional

- D** **A** **D** **G**
 1. Once a jolly swagman camped by a bill-a-bong
D **A**
 Under the shade of a coolibah tree;
D **A** **D** **G**
 And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy
 boiled
D **A** **D**
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."
- Refrain
D **G**
 "waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda.
D **A**
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."
D **A** **D** **G**
 *And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy
 boiled
D **A** **D**
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."
2. Down came a jumbuck to drink at the bill-a-bong
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
 And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his
 tucker bag
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.
3. Down came the squatter mounted on his
 thoroughbred
 Up came the troopers, one, two, three;
 "Who's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your
 tucker bag?"
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.
4. Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the bill-a-
 bong
 "You'll never catch me alive!" said he.
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that bill-
 a-bong
 "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.
- Substitute the third line of each verse.

Autumn to May

Peter Yarrow, Paul Stookey

G/C-D-Em-C/D-D

- C** **Bm**
1. Oh once I had a little dog
C **D**
His color it was brown
C **Bm**
I taught him how to whistle
C **D**
To sing and dance and run
G **Em**
His legs they were fourteen yards long
G **Em**
His ears so very wide
G **Em**
Around the world in half a day
C **D**
Upon him I could ride.

Refrain

G **C** **D**
Sing, terry O'day
Em **C** **D**
Sing Autumns to May

2. **D** Oh, once I had a little frog
D He wore a vest of red
J He leaned upon a silver cane
J A top hat on his head
He'd speak of far off places
Of thing to see and do
And all the kings and queens he'd met
While sailing in a shoe
3. Oh, once I had a flock of sheep
They grazed upon a feather
J I kept them in a music box
J From wind and rainy weather
D And every day the sun would shine
D They'd fly all through the town
To bring me back some golden rings
And candy by the pound.
4. Oh, once I had a downy swan
She was so very frail
She sat upon an oyster shell
And hatched me out a snail
The snail it changed into a bird
The bird to butterfly
And he who tells a bigger tail
Would have to tell a lie.

Blowin' In the Wind

Bob Dylan

D-G-D-A-D-D-A-D

- D** **G** **D**
1. How many roads must a man walk down
 G **D** **A7**
Before they call him a man?
D **G** **D**
How many seas must a white dove sail
 G **A7**
Before she sleeps in the sand?
D **G** **D**
How many times must the cannon balls fly
 G **D** **A7**
Before they're forever banned?

Refrain

G **A7** **D**
The answer my friend is blowin' the wind.
G **A7** **D**
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

2. How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How may ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows
That too many people have died?
3. How may years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yow many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?

Inchworm

Frank Loesser

Part 1

C **Bdim**
Two and two are four
C **Bdim**
Four and four are eight
C **F**
Eight and eight are sixteen
C **G**
Sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two

C **Bdim**
Two and two are four
C **Bdim**
Four and four are eight
C **F**
Eight and eight are sixteen
C **G** **C**
Sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two

Part 2

Inchworm, inchworm
Measuring the marigolds
You and your arithmetic
Will probably go far

Inchworm, inchworm
Measuring the marigolds
Seems to me you stop and see
How beautiful they are.

Part 1 and part 2 together

Part 1

Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional

Am **E7** **Am**
1. I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
Dm **E**
A trav'ling through this world of woe
Am **E7** **Am**
But there's no sickness no toil nor danger
D Dm Em Am
In that bright land to which I go
Dm
I'm going there to see my father
Am F G C E7
I'm going there no more to roam
Am E7 Am
I'm just a going over Jordan
D-Dm Em Am
I'm just a gong over home

- I know dark clouds will gather round me;
I know my way is rough and steep.
But golden fields lie out before me
Where God's redeemed shall ever sleep.
I'm going there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.
- I'll soon be free from every trial,
My body sleep in the churchyard;
I'll drop the cross of self denial
And enter on my great reward.
I'm going there to see my Savior,
To sing His praise forevermore.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

The Hammer Song

Lee Hayes, Pete Seeger

D/G-D/A7-D/G-D/A7

- D** **A7** **D**
1. If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
D#dim **A7**
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land
D G A7 **Bm**
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
D G D
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and
my
A7
sisters
D-G-D-A7 **D**
All over this land
- J** If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
J I'd ring it in the evening all over this land
J I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning
J I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my
sisters
All over this land
 - D** If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
D I'd sing it in the evening all over this land
D I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning
D I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my
sisters
All over this land
 - Well I've got a hammer and I've got a bell
And I've got 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 over this land

Repeat last three lines

Shenandoah

Traditional

- D** **G-D**
1. Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
G A7 D
Away, you rolling river.
G F#m Bm
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
D F#m
Away, I'm bound away,
Bm A7 D
'cross the wide Missouri
2. O, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river.
For her I've crossed the rolling water
Away, we're bound away,
'cross the wide Missouri.
3. Whistle Solo
4. O, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you,
Away, you rolling river
O, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you
Away, we're bound away,
'cross the wide Missouri.
5. Whistle accompaniment
5. For seven years I've been a rover
Away, you rolling river
For seven years I've been a rover
Away, we're bound away,
'cross the wide Missouri.

This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

Refrain

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D7 G
From California to the New York Island
C G
From the redwood forest to the Golf stream waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me

1. **D** As I went walking that ribbon of highway
D I saw above me the endless skyway
D I saw below me the golden valley
This land was made for you and me.
2. **J** I roamed and rambled, and I followed my
footsteps.
J To the sparkling sands of her diamond desert
J All around me a voice was sounding

This land was made for you and me

3. When the sun came shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds
rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me.

Down In the Valley

Traditional

- D A7**
1. Down in the valley, the valley so low
A7 D
Hand your head over, Hear the wind blow
D A7
Hear the wind blow dear, Hear the wind blow
A7 D
Hang your head over, Hear the wind blow
2. Roses love sunshine, violets love due
Angels in Heaven , know I love you
Know I love you dear, know I love you
Angels in Heaven, know I love you.
3. If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease love, give my heart ease
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease
4. Build me a castle forty feet high
So I can see him as he rides by
As he rides by love, as he rides by
So I can see him as he rides by
5. Write me a letter, send it by mail
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail
Birmingham jail love, Birmingham jail
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail
6. Repeat the first verse

I Am a Child of God

Naomi W. Randall Mildred T. Perrit

- C F C**
1. I am a child of God
F G C
And he has sent me here.
A7 Dm
Has given me an earthly home
D7 G
With parents kind and dear

Refrain

- C Dm**
Lead me Guide me, walk beside me
G Dm
Help me find the way
C C7 F Dm7
Teach me all that I must do
G7 C
To live with Him someday.
2. I am a child of God
And so my needs are great
Help me to understand his words
Before it grows too late
3. I am a child of God
Rich blessings are in store.
If I but learn to do his will
I'll live with him once more.

Oh Susanna

Traditional

- D A7**
1. I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
D A7 D
I'm goin' to Lou'siana my true love for to see
D
It rained all night the day I left, The weather it was
A7
dry
D A7 D
The sun so hot I froze to death Susanna don't you cry

Refrain

- G D A7**
Oh, Susanna, Oh, don't you cry for me
D A7 D
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.
2. I had a dream the other night When everything was still
I dreamed I saw Susanna A commin' down the hill
A red red rose was in her cheek a tear was in her eye
I said to her, Susanna girl, Susanna, don't you cry.

Refrain

The Streets of Laredo

John and Alan Lomax

- C G7 C G7**
1. As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
C F C G7
As I walked out in Laredo one day
C F C G7
I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen
Am Dm G7 C
All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay
2. "I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
These words he did say as I boldly stepped by,
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story;
I was shot in the breast and I know I must die.
3. "It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing
It was once in the saddle I used to go gay;
First to the dram-house and then to the card house
Got shot in the breast; I'm dying today.
4. "Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin;
Get six jolly maidens to carry my pall
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall.
5. "Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly,
Play the dead march as you carry me along;
Take me to the green valley and lay the sod o're me
For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong.
6. "Go fetch me a cup, a cup of cold water
To cool my parched lips," the cowboy then said.
Before I returned, the spirit had left him
And gone to his Maker – The cowboy was dead.
7. We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,
And bitterly wept as we bore him along;
For we all loved our comrade, so brave, young and handsome
We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong.

On Top of Spaghetti

1. On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table and onto the floor
And the last time I saw it , it rolled out the door.
2. It rolled in the garden and under a bush
And them my poor meatball was nothing but mush
The mush was tasty as tasty could be
And early next summer it grew to a tree.
3. The tree was all covered with green little moss
And hundreds of meatballs n spaghetti sauce.
The moral of the story is easy to see
Hold onto your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Traditional

- C**
1. Michael row the boat ashore
F C
Allaluya
Em Dm
Michael, row the boat ashore
C G7 C
Allaluya
 2. Michael's boat is a music boat (2)
 3. Sister helped to trim the sail (2)
 4. Jordan's river is deep and wide
Milk and honey on the other side
 5. Jordan's river is chilly and cold
Chills the body but not the soul

Alternate verses made up by David Underwood

6. Michael's boat it sprung a leak
7. Michael tried to bail it out
8. Just the same the boat sunk
9. Michael bought a motor boat
10. Michael ran out of gasoline
11. Michael rowed the boat ashore

Deep Blue Sea

Traditional

- D G D G D**
1. Deep blue sea, baby, deep blue sea
G D Em A7
Deep blue sea, baby, deep blue sea
D G D G D
Deep blue sea, baby, deep blue sea
tacit
It was Willie, What got drowned
G D A7 D
In the deep blue sea
 2. Lower him down with a golden chain (3)
It was Willie, what got drowned
In the deep blue sea
 3. Dig his grave with a silver spade (3)
It was Willie, what got drowned
In the deep blue sea
 4. Wrap him up in a silken shroud. (3)
It was Willie, what got drowned
In the deep blue sea
 5. Golden sun bring him back to me (3)
It was Willie, what got drowned
In the deep blue sea

The Water is Wide

Traditional

- G C G**
1. The water is wide, I cannot get ore
G Em C D(sus 4)
Neither have I wings to fly
D7 Bm Em
Give me a boat that can carry two
C D(sus 4)-D7 G
And both shall row, My love and I
 2. A ship there is and she sails the sea
She's loaded deep as deep can be
But not as deep as the love I'm in
And I know not how I sink or swim.
 3. I leaned my back up against some young oak
Thinking it was a trusty tree
But first he bended, and then he broke
And thus did my false love to me.
 4. I put my hand into some soft bush
Thinking the sweetest flower to find.
I pricked my finger to the bone
And left the sweetest flower alone
 5. O love is handsome and love is fine
Gas as a jewel when first it is new
But love grows old, and waxes cold
And fades away like the summer dew.

The Big Rock Candy Mountain

Harry McClintock

Introduction

D **A7** **D** **A7**
One evening as the sun went down
D **A7** **D**
And the jungle fires were burning
A7 **D**
Down the track came a hobo hiking
A7 **D**
Said, "Boys I'm not turning.
G **D** **G** **D**
I'm headed for a land that's far away
G **Em** **A7**
Beside the Crystal Fountain
D **A7** **D** **A7**
I'll see you all this coming fall
D **A7** **D**
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

Verse

D
1. In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
G **D**
It's a land that's far and bright
G **D**
The handouts grow on the bushes
Em7 **A7**
And you sleep out every night.
D
The boxcars all are empty
G **D**
And the sun shines every day
G **D** **G** **D**
I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow
G **D** **G** **D**
Where the sleet don't fall and the wind don't blow
A7 **D**
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

Refrain

A7 **D**
Oh, the Buzzin' of the bees on the cigarette trees
G **D**
By the soda water fountain
A7
By the lemonade springs
D
Where the bluebird sings,
A7 **D**
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

2. In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
You never change your socks
Little streams of alky-hol
Comes tricklin' down the rocks
Oh, the shacks all have to tip their hats
And the railroad bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew and ginger ale too
And you paddle all round in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.
3. In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
The cops have wooden legs
The bulldogs all have rubber teeth
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs.
The boxcars all are empty
And the sun shines every day
I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow
Where the sleet don't fall and the wind don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
4. In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
The jails are made of tin
You can slip right out again
As soon as they put you in
There ain't no short handled shovels
No axes, saws nor picks
I'm bound to stay where they sleep all day
Were the hung the jerk that invented work
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

The Fox

Traditional

- D**
1. The fox went out on a moon lit night
D **A7**
Prayed for the moon to give him light
D **G**
He'd many a mile to go that night
D **A7** **D**
Before he reached the town-o
A7 **D**
Town-o, Town-o
G **D**
He'd many a mile to go that night
A7 **D**
Before he reached the town-o.
2. He ran till he came to a great big bin
The ducks and geese were put therein
Said, "A couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o." etc.
3. He grabbed the gray goose by the neck
Slung the little ones over his back
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack
And the legs all dangling down-o, etc.
4. Old mother Pitter Patter jumped out of bid
Out the window she cocked her head
Crying, "John, John, John the gray goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o." etc.
5. John, he ran to the top of the hill
Blew his horn both loud and shrill
The fox he said, "I'd better flee with my kill,
He'll soon be on my trail-o." etc.
6. He ran till he came to his cozy den
There were the little ones, eight, nine ten.
They said, "Daddy, you better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o." etc.
7. Then the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with a fork and a knife
They never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, etc.

Twelve Gates To the City

Traditional

Revelations 21:12-13

Introduction

C
Three gates in the east
G **C**
Three gates in the west
C
There's three gates in the north
G **C**
Three gates in the south
Tacit **C** **F** **C**
And that makes twelve gates to the city
G **C-F-C**
Hallelooyah

Refrain

C
Oh, what a beautiful City
G **G7**
Oh, what a beautiful city
C
Oh, what a beautiful city
C **C7** **F** **C**
There's twelve gates to the city
G **C-F-C**
Hallelooyah.

- C**
1. **D** Who are those children there dressed in white
C **C7** **F** **C**
D There's twelve gates to the city.
G **C-F-C-G**
D Hallelooyah
C
D Must be the children of the Israelites
C **C7** **F** **C**
D There's twelve gates to the city
G **C-F-C-G**
D Hallwlooyah
2. **J** Who are those children dressed in red
J It must be the children that Moses led.
3. **D** My god done just what he said
D He healed the sick and he raised the dead.
4. **J** When I get to heaven, gonna sing and shout.
J Ain't nobody there gonna put me out.

When the River Meets the Sea

Paul Williams

- D-D7-G-Em-D-A-G-D**
D **D7**
1. When the mountain touches the valley
G
All the clouds are taught to fly
D
So our souls will leave this land
A
Most peacefully
D **D7**
Though our minds be filled with questions
G **Em**
In our hearts we'll understand
D A G D
When the river meets the sea
2. Like a flower that has blossomed
In the dry and barren sand.
We are born and born again most
Most gracefully.
Thus the winds of time will take us
With a sure and steady hand.
When the river meets the sea
- (Break)
- G**
Patience my brothers
D
And patience my sons.
E7
In that sweet and final hour
A
Truth and justice will be done!
3. Like a baby when it is sleeping
In its loving mother's arms.
What a new born baby dreams
Is a mystery.
But in his life, he'll find a purpose
And in time, he'll understand
When the river meets the sea.
D A G D A D
When the river meets the almighty sea.

The Wabash Cannonball

Traditional

- E**
1. I stood on the Atlantic ocean
A
On the wild Pacific shore
B7
Heard the Queen of flowing mountains
E
To the South Belle by the door
E
She's long tall and handsome
A
She's loved by one and all
B7
She's a modern combination
E
Called the Wabash Cannonball
- Refrain
- E** **A**
Listen to the jingle, The rumble and the roar
B7
Riding through the woodland, to the hill and by the
E
shore
E
Hear the mighty rush of engines
A
Hear the lonesome hobo squall
B7
Riding thru the jungles
E
On the Wabash Cannonball
2. Now the eastern states are dandies
So the western people say
From New York to St. Louis
And Chicago by the way,
Thru the hills of Minnesota
Where the ribbling waters fall
No chances can be taken
On the Wabash Cannonball
3. Here's to Daddy Claxton
May his name forever stand
Will he be remembered
Thru ;parts of all the land
When his earthly race is over
And the curtain round the falls
We'll carry him on to victory
On the Wabash Cannonball

Crawdad

Traditional

- E**
1. You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey
B7
You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe
E E7
You get a line and I'll get a pole
A7
And we'll go down to the crawdad hole
E B7 E
Honey, Sugar baby, mine
2. Get up old man, you slept too late, Honey (2)
Get up old man you slept too late
The last piece of crawdad's on your plate, etc.
3. Get up old woman, you slept too late, Honey. (2)
Get up old woman, you slept too late
Crawdad man done passed your gate, etc.
4. Along came a man with a sack on his back, Honey.
(2)
Along came a man with a sack on his back
Packin' all the crawdads he can pack, etc.
5. What you gonna do when the lake goes dry, Honey?
(2)
What you gonna do when the lake goes dry?
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die, etc.
6. What you gonna do when the crawdads die, Honey?
(2)
What you gonna do when the crawdads die
Sit on the bank until I cry, etc.
7. I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey (2)
I heard the duck say to the drake
There ain't no crawdads in this lake, etc.

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

Paul Campbell & Joel Newman

- Em D C Bm**
1. **D** When I was a young man and never been kissed
Am Bm7 Em
D I got to thinkin' over what I had missed
Em D C Bm
D I got me a girl, I kissed her and then, and then
Am Bm7 Em
D Oh, Lord, I kissed her again. She had
- Refrain
G D9 Em B7 Em
Oh, Oh, Kisses sweeter than wine. She had
G D9 Em B7 Em
Oh, Oh, Kisses sweeter than wine.
2. **D** I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife
D And we would be so happy the rest of our life
J I begged and I pleaded like a natural man
J And then Oh, Lord she gave me her hand.
3. **D** I worked mighty hard and so did my wife.
D A-workin' hand in hand to make a good life
J With corn in the fields and wheat in the bins
J And then, Oh, Lord, I was the father of twins.
4. **D** Our children numbered just about four
D And they all had sweethearts a knockin' at the door
J They all got married and they didn't hesitate
J I was, oh Lord, the grandfather of eight.
5. Now we are old and ready to go
We got to thinkin' what happened a long time ago
We had a lot of kids, trouble and pain
But then, Oh, Lord, we'd do it again.

Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Niven

G-G-D-D-C-C-G-G

- G** **Em**
1. Almost heaven, West Virginia
D **C** **G**
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
G **Em**
Life is old there, older than the trees
D **C** **G**
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.

Refrain

- G** **D**
Country Roads, take me home
Em **C**
To the place I belong
G **D**
West Virginia, mountain Mamma
C **G**
Take me home, Country Roads
2. All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, tear drop in my eye.

Refrain

Break

- Em** **D** **G**
I here her voice in the mornin' hours she calls me
C **G** **D**
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em **F** **C**
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
G **D** **D7**
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Refrain

Ending

- G** **D** **G**
Take me home, Country Road
G **D** **G**
Take me home, Country Road.

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Bob Dylan

- G** **D** **Em**
1. It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, Babe
C **D** **D7**
It don't matter any how.
G **D** **Em**
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, Babe
A7 **D** **D7**
If you don't know by now
G **G7**
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn
C **A9**
Look out your window and I'll be gone
G **Em** **C**
You're the reason I'm trav'lin on.
G **D7** **G** **D7**
Don't think twice, It's all right.
2. It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, Babe
That light I never knowed.
It ain't no use in trunin' on your light, Babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or
say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
You never did to much talkin' anyway
So don't think twice, It's all right.
3. I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road, Babe
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
But goodbye's too good a word, Gal
So I'll just say, "fare thee well."
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better, but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
But don't think twice, It's all right.
4. It ain't no use in callin' out my name, Gal
Like you never did before.
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, Gal
I can't hear you any more.
I'm a thinkin' and a wond'rin all the way don the
road
I once loved a woman a child I'm told
I have her my heart but she wanted my soul
But don't think twice, It's all right.

Morning Train

Traditional

- Am-F/Am-Am-F/Am**
Am Am-F-Am Am-F-Am
1. I'm goin' home on the morning train
B7 E-E7
I'm goin' home on the morning train
Am F Am
I'm goin' home on the morning train
Dm
If you don't see me you can hear me singing
Am E E7
All my sins been taken away
Am-F-Am
Taken away
 2. Sister Mary wore three links of chain (3)
On each link was my Jesus' name,
All my sins been taken away
Taken away,
 3. I'm on my way to the freedom land (3)
Lord, god, a'mighty won't you hold my hand,
All my sins been taken away
Taken away,
- Am**
4. Well I don't know but I been told
Am
Streets in heaven paved in gold
Am E7 Am
Keep your hand on that plow, hold on
C Am
Hold on, Hold on
Am E7 Am
Keep your hand on that plow hold on.
 5. The devil he has a slippery shoe
And if you don't watch out he'll slip it on you
Keep you hand on that plow, hold on.
Hold on, Hold on.
Keep your hand on that plow hold on.
 6. I'm goin' home on the morning train (3)
If you don't see me you can hear me singing
All my sins been taken away
Taken away, Taken away
Taken away,

Because I Have Been Given Much

Grace Noll Crowell, Philip Landgrave

- G C D G**
1. Because I have been given much, I too must give
Em A7 D7
Because of thy great bounty, Lord, each day I live
G D7
I shall divide my gifts from thee
B7 Em
With every brother that I see
G D7 G
Who has the need of help from me.
 2. Because I have been sheltered, fed by thy good care.
I cannot see another's lack and I not share
My glowing fire, my loaf of bread
My roof's save shelter overhead
That he too might be comforted
 3. Because I have been blessed by thy great love, dear
Lord
I'll share thy love again, according to thy word
I shall give love to those in need.
I'll show that love by word and deed
Thus shall my thanks be thanks indeed.

Now the Day Is Over

Sadine Baring-Gould, Joseph Barnby

- G D7 G**
1. Now the day is over
Em B7 Em
Night is drawing nigh
A A7 D
Shadows of the evening
D7 G
Steal across the sky.
 2. Jesus give the weary
Calm and sweet repose
Within thy tend'rest blessing
May our eyelids close.

A' Soalin

Paul Stookey, Tracy Batteast, Elena Mezett

Am Em7 Am

Hey Ho, Nobody home

Em7 Am Em7

Meat nor drink nor money have I none

Am

Yet shall we be merry

Am Em7 Am

He Ho, nobody home

Em7 Am Em7

Meat nor drink nor money have I none,

Am

Yet shall we be merry

Am Em7 Am

He Ho, Nobody home, Hey Ho nobody home

Refrain

Am Em7 Am

A Soal, a soal, a soalcake

Em7 Am

Please, good missus, a soalcake

Am Em7 Am Em7

An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry

Am Em7 Am Em7

Any good thing to make us all marry

Am Em7 Am

One for Peter, two for Paul

Em7 Am

Three for him who made us all

Am Em7 Am

1. God bless the master of this house

Em7 Am

And the mistress also

Em7 Am

And all the little children

Em7 Am

That 'round your table go.

Em7 Am

The cattle in your stable

Em7 Am

The dog by your front door

Em7 Am

And all that dwells within your gates

Em7 Am

We wish you ten times more

2. Go down into the cellar

And see what you can find

If you barrels are not empty

We hope you will be kind

We hope you will be kind

With your apple and strawber'

For we'll come no more a 'soalin

'Till this time next year

3. The streets are very dirty

My shoes are very thin

I have a little pocket

To put a penny in

If you haven't got a penny

Then a ha' penny will do

If you haven't got a ha' penny

The God bless you.

Am

Now to the Lord sing praises

F G

All you within this place

Am

And with true love and brotherhood

F C

Each other now embrace

Am G E7

This Holy tide of Christmas

Am G

Of beauty and of grace

F-G-C E7 Am

Good tidings of comfort and joy

E7 Am

Comfort and joy

F-G-C E7 Am

Good tidings of comfort and joy.

I Feel My Savior's Love

Ralph Rogers, Jr, K. Newell Dayley

- C G7 Am**
1. I Feel my Savior's love
G7 C (G7)
In all the world around me
C G7 Am
His Spirit warms my soul
G7 C7
Through ev'rythng I see

Refrain

- F G7 C**
He knows I will follow him
Dm D7 G7
Give all my life to him.
C G7 Am
I feel my Savior's love
G7 C
The love he freely gives me
2. I feel my Savior's love
Its gentleness enfolds me.
And when I kneel to pray
My heart is filled with peace.
3. I feel my Savior's love
And know that he will bless me
I offer him my heart
My shepherd he will be.
4. I'll share my Savior's love
By serving others freely
In serving I am blessed
In giving I receive.

Walk Tall, You're a Daughter of God

Jamie Glenn

- C G C**
1. Right now I have a prayer deep within my heart
F G C
A prayer for each of you there is a special part
F G C
That you remember who you are and he who lives
F
above
C F
Please seek for him and live his way
G7 C
You'll feel his love.

Refrain

- C Cmaj7 Dm7 G**
Walk tall you're a daughter, a child of God
C Cmaj7 Dm7 - G7
Be strong please remember who you are
F G C Am
Try to understand, you're part of his great plan
F G
He's closer than you know
C
Reach up, He'll take your hand
2. Long before the time you can remember
Our Father held you in his arms so tender
Those loving arms released you as he sent you
down to earth
He said, "My child, I love you
Don't forget your great worth."
3. This life on earth we knew would not be easy.
At times we lose our way; his path we may not see
But please remember always, please that you are
not alone
He'll take your hand, He loves you
He'll guide you home.

Teach Me to Walk in the Light

Clara W. McMasters

- C** **G7**
1. Teach me to walk in the light of His love.
C
Teach me to pray to my Father above
Am C F C
Teach me to know of the things that are right
F C G7 C
Teach me, teach me to walk in the light.
2. Come little child and together we'll learn
Of his commandments that we may return
Home to His presence, to live in His sight
Always, always to walk in the light.
3. Father in heaven, we thank thee this day
For loving guidance to show us the way.
Grateful, we praise thee with longs of delight!
Gladly, gladly we'll walk in the light.

Tell Me Why

Traditional

- A7 D G D**
1. Tell me why the stars do shine
A7 D E7 A7
Tell me why the ivy twines
D G F#
Tell me why the sky's blue
B7 E7 A7 D
And I will tell you just why I love you.
2. Because God made the stars to shine
Because God made the ivy twine
Because God made the sky so blue
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

When the Saints Go Marchin In

Traditional

- D**
1. Oh, when the saints go marching in
D A
Oh, when the saints go marching in
D G
Oh, I want to be in that number
D A D
When the saints go marching in
2. Up where the streets are paved in gold
Up where the streets are paved in gold
Oh, I want to be in that number
Where the streets are paved in gold
3. We'll dwell in peace forever more
We'll dwell in peace forever more
Oh, I want to be in that number
Dwell in peace forever more.

I Love the Mountains

Traditional Round

- C Am Dm G**
I love the mountains I love the rolling hills
C Am Dm G
I love the flowers I love the daffodils
C Am Dm G
I love the fireside when all the lights are low
C Am Dm G
Boom-dee-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-da
C Am Dm G
Boom-dee-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-da

Kum Ba Ya

Traditional

- C** **F** **C**
1. Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya
C **F** **G**
Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya
C **F** **C**
Kum bay ya, my Lord, kum ba ya
F C G C
Oh Lord, kum by ya
2. Someone's crying, Lord Kum ba ya, etc.
3. Someone's praying, Lord Kum ba ya, etc.
4. Someone's singing, Lord Kum ba ya, etc.
5. Come by her, my Lord, Kum ba ya. Etc.

Rock My Soul

Traditional

In group

E
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
B7
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
E
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
B7 E
Oh, Rock my soul

Out Group

So high I can't get over it
So low I can't get under it
So wide I can't get 'round it
Oh, Rock my soul

Wafting part

Rock my soul
Rock my soul
Rock my soul
Rock my soul

Jesus Met the Woman

Traditional

Refrain

D **D7**
Jesus met the woman at the well
G **D D7**
Jesus met the woman at the well
G **F#m** **Bm**
Jesus met the woman at the well
E **E7** **A A7**
And he told her ev'rything she'd ever done.

D

1.**D** He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"

G

D

He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"

D

F#m

Bm

He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"

E **E7** **A A7**

And I know ev'rything you've ever done.

2.**J** She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
And you don't know ev'rything I've ever done"

3.**D** He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands"

He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands"

He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands"

And the one you have now is not your own."

4.**J** She said, "This man, this man must be a prophet."
She said, "This man, this man must be a prophet."
She said, "This man, this man must be a prophet."
He done told me ev'rything I'd ever done.

Refrain

Last line of second refrain

E **A7** **D G D**
And he told her ev'rything she'd ever done.

San Francisco Bay Blues

Jesse Fuller

1. **C**
I've got the blues from my baby
F C C7
Down by the San Francisco bay
F C C7
An ocean liner gone so far away
F G
I didn't mean to treat her so bad
C A7
She was the best friend I've ever had
D7
Said, "Good by." Made me cry
G G7
Think I'm gonna lay right down and die
C
Will I ain't got a nickel
F C - C7
And I ain't got a lousy dime
F
If she don't come back
E - E7
I think I'm gonna lose my mind
F G
If she'd ever come back to stay,
C A7
It's gonna be a brand new day
D7
Walkin' with my baby down
G C A7
By the San Francisco Bay
D7
Walkin' with my baby down
G C
By the San Francisco Bay

2. **C F C**
I'm sittin' down on my back porch
F C
Wonderin' which way to go
F
The girl I'm so crazy about
E E7
She don't love me any more
F G
I think I'll hop a freight train
C A7
'Cause I'm fellin' blue
D7
Ride it all the way
D7
To the end of the line
G G7
Thinkin' only of you

3. **C F C**
Meanwhile in another city
F C
Just about to go insane
F
I thought I heard my baby
E E7
The way she used to call my name
F G
If she'd ever come back to stay
C A7
It's gonna be a brand new day
D7
Walkin' with my baby down
G C A7
By the San Francisco Bay
D7
Walkin' with my baby down
G C
By the San Francisco Bay

Guitar and kazoo

Repeat first verse

The Bear Song

Traditional

- D**
1. The other day (the other day)
D
I saw a bear (I saw a bear)
A
A great big bear (a great big bear)
D
Away up there (away up there.)
D **G**
The other day I saw a bear
D **A7** **D**
A great big bear away up there
2. He looked at me, I looked at him
He sized up me, I sized up him.
3. He says to me, "Why don't you run?
I see you ain't got any gun."
4. And so I ran away from there
And right behind me was the bear.
5. In front of me there was a tree
A great big tree, Oh, golly gee.
6. The nearest branch was ten feet up
I'd have to jump and trust my luck
7. And so I jumped into the air
And missed the branch away up there
8. Now don't you fret and don't you frown
I caught the branch on the way back down
9. That's all there is there ain't no more
Until I meet that bear once more
10. The end the end the end the end
This time it really is the end.

Sippin' Cider

Traditional

- D**
1. The prettiest girl (The prettiest girl)
D
I ever saw (I ever saw)
A
Was sippin' ci-(was sippin' ci-)
D
Der through a straw (Der through a straw)
D **G**
The prettiest girl I ever saw
D **A7** **D**
Was sippin' cider through a staw
2. I says to her, "What you doin' that fer?
A cippin' cider through a straw?"
3. She says to me, "It's nice to be
A sippin' cider through a straw."
4. So cheek to cheek and jaw to jaw
We both sipped cider through a straw.
5. Every now and then that straw would slip
And I'd sip cider through her lips.
6. Now forty-nine kids all call me paw
From sippin' cider through a straw.
7. The moral of this story is
Do not sip cider, sip a coke.

Crooked Little Man

Bowers, Sennett, Madden

Refrain

D **G**
(Uh Huh) Oh no, Don't let the rain come down.

A7 **D**
(Uh Huh) Oh no, Don't let the rain come down.

G
(Uh Huh) Oh no, Don't let the rain come down.

A7
My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown
A7 **D**
Oh yes my roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

- D** **A7**
1. There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile
D
He had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile
G
Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse
A7 **D**
They all lived together in a crooked little house
 2. Will this crooked little man and his crooked little smile
Took his corked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile
Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little patch
Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat-tat
 3. Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse
They all live together in a crooked little house
Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch
Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch

Second refrain with key change

E **A**
(Uh Huh) Oh no, Don't let the rain come down.

B7 **E**
(Uh Huh) Oh no, Don't let the rain come down.

A
(Uh Huh) Oh no, Don't let the rain come down.

B7
My roof's got a hole in it
A
My roof's got a hole in it
B7
My roof's go a hole in it
E
And I might drown.

Sinner Man

Traditional

- Dm**
1. Old Sinner Man Where you gonna run to
C
Old Sinner Man Where you gonna run to
Dm
Old Sinner Man Where you gonna run to
C **Dm**
All on that day
 2. I'll run to the see, the sea will be a boilin' (3)
All on that day
 3. I run to the sky, the sky will be a fallin' (3)
All on that day.
 4. Old Sinner Man, Who you gonna run to (3)
All on that day
 5. I'll run to the Lord, "Oh Lord, will you have me?"
(3)
All on that day.
 6. The Lord said, "Sinner Man, you ought to be a prayin'." (3)
All on that day.
 7. I'll run to the devil, "Devil will you take me?" (3)
All on that day
 8. The devil said, "Sinner Man, come on in." (3)
All on that day.
 9. Repeat the first verse

It's Raining

Arranged by Peter Paul and Mary

Refrain

D Em D Em
D Em D Em
It's raining, It's pouring,
D Em D Em
The old man is snoring
D Em D Em
Bumped his head and he went to bed
D Em D D7
And he couldn't get up in the morning
G D G D
Rain, rain, go away
G D A D
Come again some other day

D Em D Em Repeat as needed

Spoken

Hey I've got an idea, we can all play hide-and-go-
seek in side.
Now you all hide and I'll be it.

- Dm Am Dm Am**
1. Lady bug, Lady bug
Dm Am Dm Am
Fly away home
Dm **A**
Your house is on fire and your children
D Em D Em
They will burn

Refrain

- D Em D Em**
Five, ten, fifteen, twenty,
D Em D Em
Twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty
2. Starlight, Star bright
First star I see tonight
I wish I may, I wish I might
Have the wish I wish tonight.

Refrain

- Forty-five, fifty, fifty-five sixty
Sixty-five, seventy, seventy-five eighty
3. I won't be my father's Jack
And I won't be my mother's Jill
I'll be a fiddler's wife
And fiddle when I will

Refrain

Eighty-five, ninety, ninety-five a hundred
Anyone round my base is it, ready or not,

Spoken

Here I come.
Allee allee in free.

The Times They Are a Changin'

Bob Dylan

- G Em C G**
1. Come gather 'round people where ever you roam
G Am C D
And admit that the waters around you have grown
G Em C G
And accept that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
G Am D
If your time to you is worth savin'
D7 Gmaj7
Then you'd better start swimmin' or you'll sink like
a
D
stone
G C-D G
For the Times They Are a Changin'.
2. Come writers and critics who prophecy with your
pen
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come
again
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in
spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now will be later to win
For the Times They Are a Changin'.
3. Come senators and congressmen please head the
call
Don't stand in the doorway don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the Times They Are a Changin'.
4. Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
And don't criticize what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your
command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a
hand
For the Times They Are a Changin'.
5. The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now will later be last
For the Times They Are a Changin'.

Three Ravens

Traditional

- Dm Dm7 Bb6-5 Gm6 A**
 1. There were Three Ravens sat on a tree
Dm Dm7 Bb6-5 Gm6 A
 Down-a-down, Hey! Down-a-down
Dm Dm7 Gm6 Gm
 And they were black as they might be
F A
 With a down
F A
 The one of the said to his mate
Dm Dm7 Bb6-5 Gm6 A
 "What shall we for our breakfast take?"
Dm Dm7 Bb6-5 Gm6 A
 With a down, derry derry derry down
Dm Dm7 Bb6-5 Gm6 A
 Down
2. Down in yonder green field
 Down-a-down, Hey! Down-a-down
 There lies a knight slain under his shield
 With a down
 Down there comes a fallow doe
 As great with young as she might go
 With a down derry, derry, derry down-down
3. She lifted up his bloody head
 Down-a-down, Hey! Down-a-down
 And kissed his wounds that were so red
 With a down
 She got him up across her back
 And carried him to the earthen lack
 With a down derry derry derry down – down
4. She buried him before his prime
 Down-a-down, Hey! Down-a-down
 She was dead herself, ere evening time
 With a down
 God send every gentleman
 Fine hawks, fine hounds, and such a loved one
 With a down derry derry derry down – down

Forest Lawn

Tom Paxton

- C G7**
 1. Oh lay me down in Forest Lawn in a silver casket
G7 C
 Put golden flowers over my head in a silver basket
F C
 Let the drum and bugle corps blow taps while
A
 cannons roar
D G7
 Let sixteen liveried employees pass out souvenirs
 from the funeral store

C F C
 I want to go simply when I go
E Am
 They'll give me a simple funeral there, I know
F
 With a casket lined in fleece
C A
 And fireworks spelling out "Rest In Peace"
D G C
 So take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn

2. Oh lay me down in Forest Lawn, they understand
 there.
 And they have a heavenly choir and a military band
 there
 Just put me in their care and I'll find my comfort
 there
 With sixteen planes in the last salute dropping a
 cross in a parachute
 I want to go simply when I go
 And they'll give me a simple funeral there, I know
 With a hundred strolling strings
 And topless dancers in golden wings
 Take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn.

Break

G
 Oh come come come come
D
 Come to the church in the wild wood
G
 Kindly leave a contribution in the pail
C G
 Be as simple and as trusting as a child would
D G
 And we'll sell you the church in the dale.

3. To find a simple resting place is my desire
 To lay me down with a smiling face comes a little
 bit higher
 My likeness done in brass will stand in plastic grass
 and weights and hidden springs will tip its hat to the
 mourners filing past
 I want to go simply when I go
 And they'll give me a simple funeral there, I know
 I'll sleep beneath the sand
 With piped-in tapes of Billy Graham
 Take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn

Ending

C F C
 Rock of ages cleft for me
G C
 For a slightly higher fee
D G C
 Oh take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn.

The Spirit of God

William W. Phelps

- G D G C G**
1. The Spirit of God like a fire is burning
G D C G D7 G
The latter-day glory begins to come forth
G D G C G
The visions and blessings of old are returning
G D C G D7 G
And angels are coming to visit the earth
- Refrain
G A7 D
D7
We'll sing and we'll shout with the armies of
heaven
G D C G D7 G D
Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb!
G D C G D A7 D D7
Let glory to them in the highest be given
G C G D7 G
Henceforth and forever, Amen and Amen
2. The Lord is extending the saints' understanding
Restoring their judges and all as at first
The knowledge and power of God are expanding
The veil o'er the earth is beginning to burst.
3. We'll call in our solemn assemblies inspirit,
To spread forth the kingdom of heaven abroad
That we through our faith may begin to inherit
The visions and blessings and glories of God
4. How blessed the day when the lamb and the lion
Shall lie down together without any ire
An Ephraim be crowned with his blessing in Zion
As Jesus descends with his chariot of fire!

Silent Night

Joseph Mohr, Franz X. Gruber

German

- G**
Stille nacht, heilige Nacht!
D G
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
C G
Nur das traute, hochheilige Paar
C G
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar
D7 Em G
Schlaf' im himmlischer Ruh'
D7 G
Schlaf' im himmlischer Ruh'

English

- G**
1. Silent Night, Holy Night
D G
All is calm, All is bright
C G
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
C G
Holy Infant so tender and mild
D7 Em G
Sleep in heavenly peace
D7 G
Sleep in heavenly peace
2. Silent Night, Holy Night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ, the Savior, is born
Christ, the Savior, is born
3. Silent Night, Holy Night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

Jesus Love Is Like a River

Orrin G. Hatch

Janice Kapp Perry

D-G-D/A-D

- D** **G**
1. **D** Jesus love is like a river
D **A**
D Flowing gently through my soul
D **G**
J And the grace that it delivers,
D **A** **D**
D Makes me peaceful makes me whole.
D **G**
For everything grows where the water goes
D **G**
And everything lives where the water flows
D **G**
Jesus love is like a river
D **A** **D**
Flowing gently through my soul.
2. **J** Jesus love is like the sunshine
J Falling softly on my face.
D And it warms me like a fire
D Bringing comfort, bringing peace.
For everything grows where the sunlight goes
And everything's green where the sunlight glows
Jesus love is like the sunshine
Falling softly on my face.
3. Jesus love is like a lighthouse
When the storms of life appear
Like a beacon in the distance
Always steady, always clear
And those who will go where the lighthouse glows
Are warmed by his spirit and find repose.
Jesus love is like a lighthouse
When the storms of life appear.

Ending

- D** **G**
J Jesus love is like a river
D **A**
D Like the sunshine on my face
D **G**
Jesus love is like a lighthouse
D **A** **D**
Leading to His peaceful place.

Dem Bones

Traditional

Verses are spoken

- A**
1. Now the Lord he thought he's make a man
A **E** **A**
Dem bones gwan Rise again

So he took a little water and he took a little sand
A **E** **A**
Dem bones gwan Rise again

Refrain

- A** **D**
I knowed knowed indeed I knowed it brother
A
I knowed it, Hey
A **E** **A**
Dem bones gwan rise again.
2. Now Adam he was powerful blue
He didn't know quite what to do.
3. So the Lord took a rib from Adam's side
And made Miss Eve, fore to be his bride
4. Now He put them in a garden fair
Thought they'd be most happy there.
5. Now there was peas and pears and such
But of one tree you must not touch
6. Now 'round that tree old Satan slung
And at Miss Eve his eye he won.
7. My them apples look powerful fine
Take a few the Lord won't mind
8. So she took a pick and she took a pull
And soon she had her fig leaf full
9. The next day the Lord come 'round
And spied them cores all over the ground.
10. "Adam, Adam where fore art thou"
"Here I is Lord, I's a commin' now."
11. "Adam, who dese cores did leave?"
"Twernt me Lord, must a been Eve."
12. "Adam you must leave dis place
And earn your livin' by the sweat of your face."
13. Now I spied Adam commin' down the track
"Gee I wish I had that old rib back."
14. That's all there is, there ain't no more.
Eve got the apple and Adam got the core.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional

G-C-A7-D=B7-Em-C/Am/D7-G

- G C**
1. We wish you a Merry Christmas
A7 D
We wish you a Merry Christmas
B7 Em
We wish you a Merry Christmas
C Am D7 G
And a happy New Year
2. Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And bring some out here
3. We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring some out here
4. Repeat the first verse

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

D-G-Em-A7/D-A/D-D

- D A**
1. Hark the herald angels sing
D G A D D
"Glory to the new born King
Bm E7
Peace on earth and mercy mild
A E7 A
God an sinners reconciled
D A7 D
Joyful all ye nations rise.
D A7 D
Join the triumph of the skies
G Em
With angelic host proclaim
A7 A D
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
G Em A7
Hark the herald angels sing,
D A D
"Glory to the new born King"
(8 beats)
2. Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the favored one.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel
Hark the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King"
3. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace.
Hail the son of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth
Hark the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new born King"

Thank You Very Much

From the musical "Scrooge" (1970)

(Leslie Bricusse)

Tom Jenkins

G **C9**
1. Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
G **D**
That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever done for
me!
C
I may sound double Dutch
G
But my delight is such
A7 **D**
I feel as if a losing war's been won for me
G **C**
And if I had a flag I'd hang me flag out
A7 **D**
To add a sort of final victory touch
G
But since I left me flag at home
C
I simply have to say
G **D** **G**
Thank you very very very much!

2. Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever done for
me!
It sounds a bit bizarre
But things the way they are
I feel as if another life's begun for me
And if I had a cannon I would fire it
To add a sort of celebration touch
But since I left me cannon at home
I simply have to say
Thank you very very very much!

3. Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever done for
me!
It isn't every day
Good fortune comes me way
I never thought the future would be fun for me
And if I had a bugle I would blow it
To add a sort of how's-your-father touch
But since I left me bugle at home
I simply have to say
Thank you very very very much!

4. Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever done for
me!
The future looks so right
In fact, it looks so bright
I feel as if they're polishing the sun for me
And if I had a drum I'd have to bang it
To add a sort of rum-tee-tum-tee touch
But since I left me drummer at home
I simply have to say
Thank you very very very much!

Ode to Birthdays

Arrogant Worms

D
1. Once a year we celebrate
D G D
With stupid hats and plastic plates
D
The fact that you were able to make
D G D
Another trip around the sun.

D
And the whole clan gathers 'round
D G D
And gifts and laughter do abound
D
And we let out a joyful sound
D G D
And sing that stupid song

Refrain 1

D
Happy Birthday,
G D
Now you're one year older
D
Happy Birthday,
D G D
Your life still isn't over
D
Happy Birthday,
D G D
You did not accomplish much
G
But you didn't die this year
D G D
I guess that's good enough

2. So let's drink to your fading health
And hope you don't remind yourself
The chance of finding fame and wealth
Decrease with every year

Does it feel like your doing laps
And eating food and taking naps
And hoping that someday perhaps
Your life will hold some cheer

Refrain 2

Happy Birthday,
What have you done that matters
Happy Birthday,
You're starting to get fatter
Happy Birthday,
It's down hill from now on
Try not to remind yourself
Your best years are all gone

3. If cryogenics were all free
Then you could live like Walt Disney
And live for all eternity
Inside a block of ice

But instead your time is set
This the only life you get
And though it hasn't ended yet
Sometimes you wish it might

Refrain 3

Happy Birthday,
You wish you had more money
Happy Birthday,
Your life so sad it's funny
Happy Birthday,
How much more can you take
But your friend are hungry
So just cut that stupid cake

Ending

Happy Birthday,
Happy Birthday
Happy Birthday
Dear

If I Had My Way

Rev. Gary Davis

D-G- D-G- D-G- D-G

D G D G D G D -

G

1. You read about Samson and you read about his birth.

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm-
G7

He was the strongest man that ever lived on earth.

D G D G D G D - G

One day Samson, he was walkin' alone,

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm

G7

He looked down on the ground and he saw an old jaw

Dm-G7

bone.

D G D G D G

And he lifted up that jaw bone and swung it over his

D - G

head,

Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm-G7

And When he got to movin', ten thousand was dead.

Refrain

Dm D-Bm-D

If I had my way,

D Dm7 G D

If I had my way in this wicked world,

D F#m Bm

If I had my way,

Bm E A D G- D-G- D-G- D-G

I would tear this building down.

2. Samson and the lion got an attack,
Samson, he crawled up on the lion's back.
He leaned about the lion, he held him 'bout his paw,
And Samson, he held his hands 'round that lion's jaw.

He teared that beast 'til the lion's dead,
And the bees made honey in the lion's head.

3. Delilah, she's a woman, she looks fine and fair.
She's got lovely looks and long black hair.
Delilah, she lied upon Samson's knees,
She said, "Tell me where your strength lies, if you please."
Well she talked so fine, she talked so fair,
Samson said, "Delilah, cut off my hair,
Shave my head just as clean as your hand,
And my strength will be like a natural man."

The Talkin' Candy Bar Blues

Paul Stookey

- I bought a candy bar the other day
Only ate half, gonna throw the rest away
When I saw this kid playin' in the street
I says, "He kid, you want something to eat?"
He says, "What?"
I says, "It's candy son."
And he started to run
So I stood there, watchin' him go
Half a bar of choclote
Runnin' down my fingers
- Will the kid comes back in a minute or two
And his mom's with him and the neighbors too.
They got the kid scared it's plane to see
They said, "Which one done it?" And he points to me
Says, "It's him."
I says, "What do you mean?"
He says, "You!" And he starts to scream.
And I stood there.
Will everybody's lookin'
Everybody's starin'
At me
I says, "Howdy Doody
You all waitn' on the bus?
Little late isn't it?
Anybody got a watch?
We could see how late it is.
I got a better idea
Let's find somebody with a watch and stare at him.
- Will some started pickin' up baseball bats
And others are pullin' the pins from their hats.
I think this things gone a little too far
Heck I only offered him a candy bar.
I says, "Wait! What are you doin'?"
They says, "Pretty birth, the kid's life is ruined"
"Well then you better check with his chewin'
Cause I think he's in the middle of a bubblegum orgy."
- Will there comin' at me and I backin' away
And then I hear this policeman say
"Are you positive he's the right man"
I quickly flip the candy bar out of my hand
And he grabs me
He grabs both of my hands
Pretty easy to see
Which hand's got the chocolate
- Will I've had some troubled times before
But there's none like the trip from the candy store
I sympathize with the kid all right
Somebody's nice to ye, probably ain't right.
Will I'll grow up. I'll learn the way
I'll learn so that in my later days I'll be prosperous
Chocolate covered
If I don't bite off more than I can hide.

Sloop John B

Traditional

D-D-D-D

D

1. We come on the Sloop John B.,
D
My grandfather and me.
D **A**
Around Nassau town we did roam.
A **D - D7**
Drinking all night,
G
Got into a fight,
D
Well I feel so break up,
A **D**
I want to go home.

Refrain

- So hoist up the John B's sails,
See how the main sail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, and let me go home.
Let me go home,
I want to go home,
Well I feel so break up,
I want to go home.
2. The first mate, he got drunk,
Broke up the people's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Stone,
Why don't you leave me alone?
Well I feel so break up,
I want to go home.
 3. The poor cook he caught the fits,
Threw away all my grits,
Then he took and ate up all of my corn.
Let me go home,
I want to go home,
This is the worst trip
I've ever been on.

Refrain (2)

Stewball

Traditional

G

1. Oh Stewball was a racehorse,
G4-G **Am-Am4-Am**
And I wish he were
Am9 **D - D4**
He never drank water,
D7 **G-C-D**
He always drank wine.
2. His bridle was silver,
His mane it was gold
And the worth of his saddle
Has never been told.
3. Oh the fairgrounds were crowded,
And Stewball was there,
But the betting was heavy
On the bay and the mare.
4. And a-way up yonder,
Ahead of them all,
Came a-prancin' and a-dancin'
My noble Stewball.
5. I bet on the grey mare,
I bet on the bay,
If I'd have bet on ol' Stewball,
I'd be a free man today.
5. Oh the hoot owl, she hollers,
And the turtle dove moans,
I'm a poor boy in trouble,
I'm a long way from home.
6. Oh Stewball was a racehorse,
And I wish he were mine,
He never drank water,
He always drank wine.

My Grandfather's Clock

Henry Clay Work

- D** **A7** **D** **G**
1. My Grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,
 D **A7** **D**
So it stood ninety years on the floor
 D **A7** **D** **G**
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
 D **A7** **D**
Though it weighted not a pennyweight more
 D **A7**
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was
born,

D **A7**
And was always his treasure and pride
 D **A7** **D** **G**
But it stopp'd short, Never to go again
 D **A7** **D**
When the old man died.

Refrain

D
Ninety years without slumbering
D
Tick, tock, tick , tock
D
His life seconds numbering,
D
Tick, tock, tick, tock
 D **A7** **D** **G**
It stopp'd short never to go again
 D **A7** **D**
When the old man died.

2. In watching its pendulum swing to and fro
Many hours he had spent while a boy,
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to
know
And to share both his grief and his joy.
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the
door,
With a blooming and beautiful bride.
But it stopp's short never to go again
When the old man died.
3. My grandfather said, that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found.
For it wasted no time and had but one desire
At the end of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side,
But it stopp'd short, Never to go again,
When the old man died.

4. It rang an alarm in the dead of the night,
An alarm that for years had been dumb,
And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight,
That his hour of departure had come.
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled
chime
As we silently stood by his side;
But it stopped short, Never to go again,
When the old man died.

AMEN

Traditional

Refrain

D
Amen
D
Amen
G **A7** **D**
Amen, Amen, Amen

- D**
1. See the baby, Amen
D
Lying in a manger, Amen
D
On Christmas morning,
 G **A7** **D**
Amen, Amen, Amen.
2. See Him in the temple, Amen
Talking to His elders, Amen
How they marvelled at His wisdom,
Amen, Amen, Amen.
3. See him by the Jordan, Amen
Where John's baptiz'n, Amen
Saving all sinners,
Amen, Amen, Amen
4. See Him at the seaside, Amen
Preaching and healing, Amen
To the blind and feeble,
Amen, Amen, Amen.
5. See Him in the garden, Amen
Praying to His father, Amen
In deepest sorrow,
Amen, Amen, Amen.
6. Yes, He is my Saviour, Amen
Jesus died to save us, Amen
And He rose on Easter morning,
Amen, Amen, Amen.

High Hopes

Words & Music by Sammy Cahn & Jimmy Van Heusen
Recorded by Frank Sinatra, 1961
From the 1959 movie "Hole In The Head"
(Academy Award Winner, Best Song)

- C** **Gdim**
1. Next time your found, with your chin on the ground,
Dm7 **G G7** **C**
There a lot to be learned, so look a - round.
C **Am7** **Dm7** **F**
Just what makes that little old ant
Dm7 **G7** **C**
Think he'll move that rubber tree plant?
C **C7** **F Cdim** **G** **G7** **C**
Anyone knows an ant can't move a rubber tree plant,
C7 **F** **C**
But he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes,
Am7 **D7** **Am7** **D7** **Am7** **G** **G7**
He's got high apple pie, in the sky hopes.
Am7 **C** **C7**
So an - y time your gettin' low, 'stead of lettin' go,
F **Dm7** **Cdim**
Just remember that ant --
G **D7** **Dm7** **G7**
Oops there goes another rubber tree.
G **D7** **Dm7** **G7**
Oops there goes another rubber tree.
G **D7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
Oops there goes another rubber tree plant.
2. When troubles call, and your back's to the wall,
There a lot to be learned, that wall could fall.
Once there was a silly old ram
Thought he'd punch a hole in a dam;
No one could make that ram scam -- he kept buttin'
that
dam,
'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes,
He had high apple pie, in the sky hopes.
So an - y time your feelin' bad, 'stead of feelin' sad,
Just remember that ram --
Oops there goes a billion kilowatt
Oops there goes a billion kilowatt
Oops there goes a billion kilowatt dam.

(Personal arrangement follows)

- Yes we've got high hopes, we've got high hopes,
We've got high apple pie, in the sky hopes.
All prob - lems just a toy balloon;
They'll be bursted soon -- they're just bound to go
pop.
Oops there goes another problem ker -
Oops there goes another problem ker -
Oops there goes another problem ker - plop, ker -
plop?

Pilgrim

By Enya

- G** **D/F#**
1. Pilgrim, how you journey
Em **C**
On the road you chose
G **Em**
To find out why the winds die
F **D**
And where the stories go.
G **D/F#**
All days come from one day
Em **C**
That much you must know,
G **Em**
You cannot change what's over
C **D** **G**
But only where you go.
2. One way leads to diamonds,
One way leads to gold,
Another leads you only
To everything you're told.
In your heart you wonder
Which of these is true;
The road that leads to nowhere,
The road that leads to you.
- Break
D/F#
Em **C**
Will you find the answer
D **G** **D/F#**
In all you say and do?
Em **C**
Will you find the answer
D
In you?
3. Each heart is a pilgrim,
Each one wants to know
The reason why the winds die
And where the stories go.
Pilgrim, in your journey
You may travel far,
For pilgrim it's a long way
To find out who you are...
Pilgrim, it's a long way
To find out who you are...

Pilgrim, it's a long way
C **D** **Gadd9** (xx5435)
To find out who you are...

D/F# 200232

IT'S A SMALL WORLD

by Sherman and Sherman

- G** **D7**
1. It's a world of laughter, a world of tears;
D7 **G**
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears,
G **G7** **C**
There's so much that we share, that it's time we're
Am7
a-ware
D7 **G**
It's a small world after all.

Refrain

- G** **D7** **G**
It's a small world after all, It's a small world after
all,
G7 **C** **Am7** **D7** **G**
It's a small world after all, It's a small, small world.

2. There is just one moon and one golden sun
And a smile means friendship to every one.
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are
wide,
It's a small world after all.

(Refrain - repeated twice)

Over the Rainbow

Music by Harold Arlen

Lyrics by E.Y Harburg

- C** **Am** **Em** **F** **C**
1. Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F **Fm** **C/G** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
C **Am** **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
F **Fm** **C/G** **A7** **D7** **G7**
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do
come

C
true

Refrain

- C**
Some day I'll wish upon a star
Csus **C6** **G7**
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
B7
Away above the chimney tops
Em **Em7** **Dm7** **G7**
That's where you'll find me

- C** **Am** **Em** **F** **C**
2. Somewhere over the rainbow blue bird fly
F **Fm** **C/G** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
Birds fly over the rainbow why then oh why can't I
C **Csus**
If happy little blue bird fly beyond the rainbow
F **G** **C**
Why oh why can't I?

Going to the Zoo

Tom Paxton

- D**
1. Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
A7
Zoo Tomorrow, zoo tomorrow
- D**
Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
A7 **D**
And we can stay all day
- Refrain
D **G**
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo,
D
How about you, you, you?
A7
You can come too, too, too,
D A7 D
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.
- Refrain
2. See the elephant with the long trunk swingin'
Great big ears and a long trunk swingin'
Snuffin' up the peanuts with a long trunk swingin'
And we can stay all day
- Refrain
3. See the monkeys, they're scritch-scritch-scratchin,
Junpin' around and scritch-scritch-scratchin'
Hangin' by their long tails (scritch-scritch-scratchin')
And we can stay all day,
- Refrain
4. There's a big black bear, he's a huff-huff-puffin'
Coat's too heavy, he's a huff-huff-puffin'
Don't go too near the huff-huff-puffin'
Or you won't stay all day
- Refrain
5. Well the seals in the pool all honk, honk, honkin'
Catchin' the fish and honk, honk, honkin'
Little tiny seals all honk, honk, honkin'
And we can stay all day
- Refrain
6. Well we stayed all day and I'm getting' sleepy
Sittin' in the car getting' sleep sleep sleepy,
Home already and I'm sleep sleep sleepy
And we have stayed all day
- Break
We've been to the zoo, zoo, zoo,
How about you, you, you?
You came too, too, too,
We've been to the zoo, zoo, zoo.
7. Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow
Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow
Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow
And we can stay all day,

Refrain

Make Believe Town*

Yarrow/Mezzetti

- E** **B7** **E** **B7**
1. In Make-Believe Town, in Make-Believe Town,
E **B7**
In Make-Believe Town, Oh, yes,
E **B7** **E** **B7**
In Make-Believe Town, Oh, Make-Believe Town,
E **B7**
Oh, Make-Believe Town Is a mess
E **B7**
It's a mess because all the animals walk,
E **B7**
It's a mess because they all draw with chalk,
E **B7**
It's a mess because all the hunting hounds...
- Refrain
B7 **E** **B7** **E**
Go no more a-hunting, a-hunting, a-hunting
B7 **E**
Go no more a-hunting,
B7 **E**
But that's in animal Make-Believe Town.
- Refrain
2. Well the monkey who lives in Make-Believe Town
He loves to drink saffron tea
He sits on the veranda and talks to the panda
And then he jumps into the sea
He jumps into the sea because it is green
He jumps into the sea to visit the queen
He jumps into the sea because the hunting hounds...
- Refrain
3. Well the elephant lives in Make-Believe Town
And he is a wise old man
He studied in books where nobody looks
Because they're all covered with jam
He is wise because of his blue shirt of lace
He is wise because of his wrinkly face
He is wise because all the hunting hounds...
- Refrain
4. Well the magician who lives in Make-Believe Town
He can do any trick in the book
He makes little girls giggle and tadpoles twiggle
And rides through the sky on his hook
He rides because the good fairy is there
And he rides because he has long purple hair
He rides because all the hunting hounds...
- Refrain
5. Well the children that live in Make-Believe Town
They are good friends like you and me
They can go where they wish and hide in a dish
And climb in the sassafras tree
They are friends because they all love one another
They are friends because they all sing to each other
They are friends because all the hunting hounds...

I Have A Song To Sing, O*

From The Yeomen of the Guard
W.S. Gilbert and Sir Arthur Sullivan

D

1. I have a song to sing-o!

(Sing me your song-o!)

A

It is sung to the moon by a love lorn loon

D

A

Who fled from the mocking throng o

D

A

It's the song of a merry man moping mum

D

A

Who's soul was sad and who's glance was glum

D

A

Who sipped no sup and who craved no crumb

D

A

D

As he sighed for the love of a lady.

D

A

G

D

A

D

D

Heigh-Dy, Heigh-Dy, Misery-me, lack-a-day-dee

D

He sipped no sup and he craved no crumb

A

D

D

A

G

D

A

As he sighed for the love of a lady

2. I have a song to sing-o!

(what is your song-o?)

It is sung with the ring of the songs maid sing

Who loved with a love life long-o

It's the song of a merry-maid peerly proud

Who loved a lord and who laughed aloud

At the moan of a merry man moping mum

Who's soul was sad and who's glance was glum

Who sipped no sup and who craved no crumb

As he sighed for the love of a lady.

Heigh-Dy, Heigh-Dy, Misery-me, lack-a-day-dee

He sipped no sup and he craved no crumb

As he sighed for the love of a lady

3. I have a song to sing-o!

(sing me your song-o)

It is sung to the nell of a church yard bell

And a dophle dirge ding dong o

It's the song of a popinjay bravely born

Who turned up his noble nose with scorn

At the humble merry maid peerly proud

Who loved a lord and who laughed aloud

At the moan of a merry man moping mum

Who's soul was sad and who's glance was glum

Who sipped no sup and who craved no crumb

As he sighed for the love of a lady.

Heigh-Dy, Heigh-Dy, Misery-me, lack-a-day-dee

He sipped no sup and he craved no crumb

As he sighed for the love of a lady

4. I have a song to sing-o!

(I have a song to sing-o!)

(I have a song to sing-o!)

It is sung with a sigh and a tear in the eye

for it tells of a righted wrong-o

It's a song of a merry maid once so gay

who turned on her heel and tripped away

From the peacock popinjay bravely born

who turned up his noble nose with scorn

At the humble heart that he did not prize

So she begged on her knees with downcast eyes

For the love of a merry-man moping mum

Who's soul was sad and who's glance was glum

Who sipped no sup and who craved no crumb

As he sighed for the love of a lady.

Heigh-Dy, Heigh-Dy, Misery-me, lack-a-day-dee

He sipped no sup and he craved no crumb

As he sighed for the love of a lady

Heigh-Dy, Heigh-Dy, his pains were o're

And he sighed no more for he lived in the love of a lady.

The Kid*

written by Buddy Mondlock

- C G Am F**
1. I'm the kid who ran away with the circus
C G F G
Now I'm watering elephants
C G Am F
But I sometimes lie awake in the sawdust
C G F G
Dreaming I'm in a suit of light
Am Fmaj7
Late at night in the empty big top
Am Fmaj7
I'm all alone on the high wire
Am D7
Look he's working without a net this time
G Gsus G
He's a real death defyer
2. I'm the kid who always looked out the window
Failing tests in geography
But I've seen things far beyond just the school yard
Distant shores of exotic lands
There're the spires of the Turkish Empire
Six months since we made landfall
Riding low with the spice of India
AThrough Gibraltar
We're rich men

Guitar Interlude

Em C D A Em C G A

3. I'm the kid who thought we'd someday be lovers
Always held out that time would tell
Time was talking guess I just wasn't listening
No surprise if you know me well
And as we're walking toward the train station
There's a whispering rainfall
Cross the boulevard you slip your hand in mine
In the distance the train calls
I'm the kid who has this habit of dreaming
Sometimes gets me in trouble too
But the truth is I could no more stop dreaming
C G F C
Than I could make them all come true

Children Go Where I Send Thee

DeCormier/Stookey/Yarrow/Travers

- E**
1. Children go where I send thee: how shall I send thee?
Well, I'm gonna send thee one by one
One for the little bitty baby
- Refrain
A E B7 E
Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem
A E B7 E
Said he was born, born, born in Bethlehem
2. Children go where I send thee: how shall I send thee?
Hey, I'm gonna send thee two by two
Two for Paul and Silas
One for the itty bitty baby
Who was born, born, born in Bethlehem.
3. Children go where I send thee: how shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send the: three by three,
Three for the Hebrew children
(*repeat, singing verses in descending order*)
4. Four by four, four for the four that stood at the door
5. Five by five, five for the five that stayed alive
6. Six by six, six for the six that never got fixed
7. Seven by seven, seven for the seven who never got to heav'n
8. Eight by eight, eight for the eight that stood at the gate
9. Nine by nine, nine for the nine that dressed so fine
10. Ten by ten, ten for the ten commandments

Ending

E A B7
He was born, born, born
E B7 E
born in Bethlehem.

Right Field

Willie Welch

1. **G G/F# Em G**
Saturday summers when I was a kid,
C C/B Am D
We'd run to the school yard and here's what we did,
C D C
We'd pick out the captains and we'd choose up the
D
teams,
G G/F# Em
It was always a measure of my self esteem.
C Am
Cause the fastest, the strongest played shortstop and
first,
C D
The last ones they picked were the worst.
F
I never needed to ask, it was sealed,
D
I just took up my place in right field.

Refrain

- D G G/F# Em G/D**
Playing right field, its easy you know,
C C/B Am D
You can be awkward, you can be slow,
C D
That's why I'm here in right field,
C D G C G D
Just watching the dandelions grow.
2. Playing right field can be lonely and dull,
Little leagues never have lefties that pull,
I dream of the day, when they hit one my way,
They never did, but still I would pray,
That I'd make a fantastic catch on the run,
And not lose the ball in the sun.
And then I'd awake from this long reverie,
And pray that the ball never came out to me.
- Here in right field, its easy you know,
You can be awkward, you can be slow,
That's why I'm here in right field,
Just watching the dandelions grow.

Break

G-G/F#-Em-G/D-C-C/B-Am-D

3. Off in the distance, the game's dragging on,
There's strikes on the batter, some runners are on,
I don't know the inning, I've forgotten the score.
The whole team yelling and I don't know what for,
Suddenly everyone's looking at me,
My mind has been wandering, what could it be?
They point to the sky and I look up above,
And the baseball falls into my glove!

Chorus 2

Here in right field, Its important you know,
You gotta know how to catch, you gotta now how
to throw,
That's why I'm here in right field,
Just watching the dandelions]grow.

Hurry Sundown

Robinson/Harburg

- Am G Am G Am**
1. My seed is sown now, my field is plowed.
C G C - G
My flesh is bone now, my back is bowed.

Refrain

G F C Am
So hurry sundown; be on your way.
F G F G

C

- And hurry me a sun-up from this beat-up sundown day.

G C
Hurry down sundown, be on your way.
F - G C - Em - Am
Weave me tomorrow out of today.

- G Am G Am**
2. Tomorrow's breeze now, blows clear and loud.
C G C - G
I'm off my knees now, I'm standing proud.

Refrain

- G Am G Am**
3. My sorrow song now, just must break through.
C G C - G
That brave new dawn now, long overdue.

Refrain

- G C G C - C7**
4. Hurry down sundown, get thee begone.
F G F G
Get lost is the sunrise of a new dawn.
C - C7 F
Hurry down sundown, take the old day,
C F C
Wrap it in new dreams, send it my way,
F C F C
Send it my way, send it my way.

Garden Song

Dave Mallet

Refrain

D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G D
Gonna make this garden grow
G D
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
E7 A
And a piece of fertile ground.
D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G D
Some bless these seeds I sow,
G D
Someone warm them from below
E7 A7 D
Till the rain comes tumblin' down.

Refrain

1. Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones
Man is made of dreams and bones
Feel the need to grow my own
'Cause the time is close at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain
Find my way in Nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain
To the music from the land

Refrain

2. Plant your rows straight and long
Temper them with prayer and song,
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her loving care
An old crow watching hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there.

Refrain (2)

Weave Me the Sunshine

Peter Yarrow

Refrain

F G C Am
Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine

F G C Am
Out of the falling rain.

F G C Am
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
D7 G
And fill my cup again.

F G C Am
Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine

F G C Am
Out of the falling rain.

F G C Am
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow,
D7 G G7
And fill my cup again.

Am Em

1. **D** Well I've seen the steel and the concrete crumble,

F G C
Shine on me again.

Am D7
The proud and the mighty all have stumbled,
G G7
Shine on me again.

2. **J** They say that the tree of loving,
Shine on me again
Grows on the bank of the river of suffering
Shine on me again.
3. If only I could heal your sorrow
Shine on me again.
I'd help you to find your new tomorrow,
Shine on me again.
4. Only you can climb that mountain,
Shine on me again.
If you want to drink at the golden fountain,
Shine on me again.

I'm In Love With a Big Blue Frog

Braunstein

G

1. I'm in love with a big blue frog.

G D7
And a big blue frog loves me

G G7 C C7
It's not as bad as it appears

A7 D7 G D7
He wears glasses and he's six-foot three

2. Well I'm not worried about our kids
I know they'll turn out neat
They'll be great looking 'cause they'll have my face
Great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet.
3. I'm in love with a big blue frog
And a big blue frog loves me
It's not as bad as it appears
He's got rhythm and a PhD.
4. Well, I know we can make things work
He's got good family sense.
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia
And his dad an enchanted prince.
5. The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me
And it's probably clear to you.
They think value on their property will go right
down
If the family next door is blue.
6. I'm in love with a big blue frog
And a big blue frog loves me
I've got it tattooed on my chest,
It says P.H.R.O.G
It's frog to me
P.H.R.O.G!

Don't Laugh At Me

Allen Shamblyn/Steve Seskin

Intro D - Bm - G - A7

D
1. I'm the little boy with glasses
D
The one they call a geek.
Bm
A little girl that never smiles

'cause I've got braces on my teeth
G /F# Em
And I know how it feels
A7
To cry myself to sleep

D
I'm the kid on every playground
D
That's always chosen last
Bm
A single teenage mother

Trying to overcome my past
G /F# Em
You don't have to be my friend
A7
But is it too much to ask?

Refrain

D
Don't laugh at me
Bm
Don't call me names
G A7
Don't get your pleasure from my pain
D Bm
In God's eyes we're all the same
G A7
Someday we'll all have perfect wings
D
Don't laugh at me

D - Bm - G - A7

2. I'm the cripple on the corner
You've passed me on the street.
And I wouldn't be out here begging
If I had enough to eat.
And don't think I don't notice
That our eyes never meet.

I lost my wife and little boy
When someone crossed the yellow line
The day they laid them on the ground
Is the day I lost my mind.
And now I'm down to holding
This little cardboard sign.

(Refrain)

Break 1

D - Bm
G D/F#
I'm fat, I'm thin
Em A7
I'm short, I'm tall
G D/F#
I'm deaf, I'm blind
Em A7
Hey aren't we all.

(Refrain)

Break 2

I'm black, I'm white
And I am brown
I'm Jewish, I'm Christian
And I am Moslem.
I'm very, very young
And I'm quite aged
I'm quite wealthy
And I'm very, very poor.

(Refrain)

(Refrain)

D - Bm

Ending

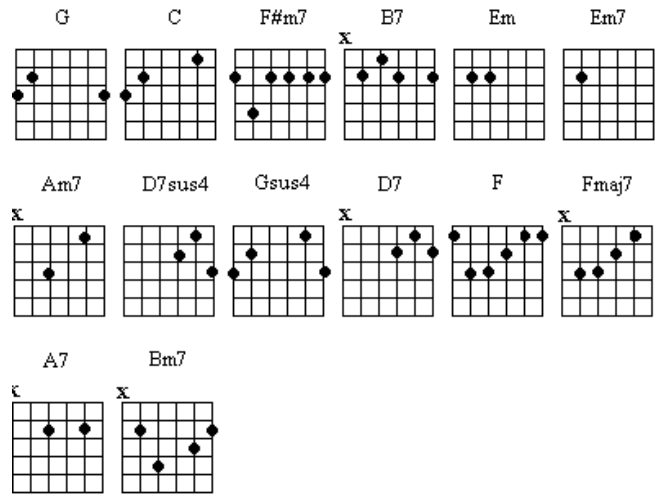
G D/F# Em A7
My country tis of thee
G D/F# Em A7
Sweet land of liberty
G A7 D
It is of thee I sing.

You've Got a Friend

Carol King

Intro G - C - G - F#m7

1. When you're down and troubled
 And you need a helping hand
 And nothing, oh nothing is going right
 Close your eyes and think of me
 And soon I will be there
 To brighten up even your darkest night



Refrain

- Just call out my name and you know wherever I am
 I'll come runnin' to see you a gain
 Winter, spring, summer or fall,
 All you got to do is call
 And I'll be there
 You've got a friend

2. If the sky above you
 Should turn dark and full of clouds
 And the old north wind should begin to blow.
 Keep your head together
 And call my name out loud
 Soon I'll be knocking upon your door

3. Just call out my name and you know wherever I am
 I'll come runnin' to see you again
 Winter, Spring, Summer or fall
 All you got to do is call
 And I'll be there, yes I will

Break

- Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
 When people can be so cold
 They'll hurt you, and desert you
 And take your soul if you let them
 O Lord, but don't you let them
 (Refrain)

Light One Candle

Peter Yarrow

- G**
1. Light one candle for the Macabe Children
G Em
With thanks their light didn't die.
C
Light one candle for the pain they endured
C B7
When their right to exist was de-nied.
Em
Light on candle for the terrible sacrifice
C A
Justice and freedom demand.
G Em G Em
Light one candle for the wisdom to know
C D G B7
when the peace makers time is at hand.

Refrain

- E Am**
Don't let the light go out.
D G B7
It's lasted for so many years.
E Am
Don't let the light go out.
D G B7
Let it shine through our love and our tears.
E Am
Don't let the light go out.
D G B7
It's lasted for so many years.
E Am
Don't let the light go out.
D G B7 Em
Let it shine through our love and our tears.

(four measures of Em before next verse)

2. Light one candle for the strength that we need
To never became our own foe.
And light one candle for those who are suffering
Pain we learned so long ago.
Light one candle for all we believe in.
Let anger not tear us a-part.
And light one candle to bind us to-gether
With piece as the song in our hearts.

(Refrain)

(four measures of Em before next verse)

3. And what is the memory that's valued so highly
That we keep it alive in the flame?
What's the commitment for those who have died
We cry out they have not died in vain?
We have come this far, always believing
That judgment will somehow prevail.
This is the burden! This is the promise!
and this is why we will not fail!

(Refrain)

Ending

- Em Am**
Don't let the light go out!
Em Am
Don't let the light go out!
Em Am
Don't let the light go out!

Five Hundred Miles

Hedy West

D-D-Bm-Em-GA-A7-D

- D Bm Em**
1. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am
G
gone.
A A7 D
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
D Bm
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Em G
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A A7 D
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
2. Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord
I'm four
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
3. Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Lord I can't go home this-a-way.
This-a-way, this-a-way,
This-a-way, this-a-way,
Lord I can't go home this-a-way.

(repeat first two lines of verse 1)

Amazing Grace

by John Newton

Verse 3 and 5 of the lyrics are early additions, dating back from "A Collection of Sacred Ballads" (1790).

- D** (A) **G** **D**
1. A-mazing grace, how sweet the sound,
D (Bm) (E7) **A**
That saved a wretch like me.
D (Bm) **G** **D**
I once was lost but now am found,
D **A** (A7) **D**
Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace, that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.
3. The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.
4. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe, thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
5. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.
6. Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Brother, Can You Spare a Dime

Yip Harburg, Jay Gorney

- Am** **E7** **A7**
1. Once I built a railroad I made it run
D **G7** **C** **E7**
Made it race against time.
Dm **E7** **Am** **F7**
Once I built a railroad and now it's done
Dm **E7** **Am**
Brother, can you spare a dime?
- Am** **E7** **A7**
2. Once I built a tower up to the sun
D **G7** **C** **E7**
Of brick and rivet and lime.
Dm **E7** **Am** **F7**
Once I built a tower, and now it's done.
Dm **E7** **Am**
Brother, can you spare a dime?
- A7** **C#dim** **A7** **Em7** **A7**
3. Once in khaki suits Gee we looked swell
Edim **A7** **Gm6** **A7**
Full of that yankee doodle dee dum.
D7 **Am** **D7** **D9**
Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
Am **B7** **B7-5**
I was the kid with the drum!
- Am** **E7** **A7**
4. Say don't you remember? They called me Al.
D7 **G7** **C** **E7**
It was Al all the time.
Dm **E7** **Am** **F7**
Say don't you remember? I'm your pal.
Dm **E7** **Am** **E7**
Buddy, can you spare a dime?
- A7** **C#dim** **A7** **Em7** **A7**
5. Once in khaki suits Gee we looked swell
Edim **A7** **Gm6** **A7**
Full of that yankee doodle dee dum.
D7 **Am** **D7** **D9**
Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
Am **B7** **B7-5**
I was the kid with the drum!
- Am** **E7** **A7**
6. Say don't you remember? They called me Al.
D7 **G7** **C** **E7**
It was Al all the time.
Dm **E7** **Am** **F7**
Say don't you remember? I'm your pal.
Dm **E7** **Am** **E7**
Buddy, can you spare a dime?

I Come to the Garden Alone

C. Austin Miles

- G**
1. I come to the garden alone
C **G**
While the dew is still on the roses
D **G**
And the voice I hear falling on my ear,
A7 **D** **D7**
The Son of God discloses.
- Refrain
G **D**
And He walks with me, and He talks with me
C **D7** **G**
And He tells me I am his own;
G **B7** **Em** **C**
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
G **D7** **G**
None other has ever known
2. He speaks, and sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing
3. I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But he bids me go; thru, the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

J.R. Robertson

- G - Em - G - Em**
G
1. Virgil Cain is the name,
C **Am**
And I served on the Danville Train
Em **G**
'Til Stoneman's Cavalry came
C **Am**
And tore up the tracks again
Em **C** **G** **Am**
In the winter of '65 we were hungry, Just barely
alive
Em **C**
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
G **Am** **A**
It's a time I remember, oh so well

Refrain

- G** **Cmaj7** **G**
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
Cmaj7
And the bells were ringing
G **Cmaj7** **G**
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
Cmaj7
And the People were singing, They went
G **Em**
La, La, La, La, La, La,
Dsus4 **C** **G**
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,
- Em** **G**
2. Back with my wife in Tennessee
C **Am**
When one day she came to me,
Em **G**
"Virgil, Quick, come and see,
C **Am**
There goes Robert E. Lee!"
Em **C**
Now I don't mind choppin' wood,
G **Am**
And I don't care if the money's no good.
Em **C**
Ya take what you need and ya leave the rest,
G **Am** **A**
But they should never taken the very best.
- (Refrain)
- Em** **G**
3. Like my father before me,
C **Am**
I will work the land.
Em **G**
Like my brother above me
C **Am**
Who took the rebel stand
Em **C**
He was just eighteen proud and brave
C **Am**
But a Yankee laid him in his grave
Em **C**
I swear by the mud below my feet
G **Am** **A**
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in defeat.
- (Refrain)
(Refrain)

Tie a Yellow Ribbon

L. Russell Brown, Erwin Levine

Intro: C-Em-Dm-G

- C** **Em**
 1. I'm comin' home, I've done my time,
Gm **A7** **Dm**
 Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine,
Fm
 If you received my letter,
C **Am**
 Tellin' you I'd soon be free,
D7
 Then you'll know just what to do,
Fm6 **G7**
 If you still want me . . .
Fm6 **G7**
 If you still want me . . .
- Refrain
C **Em**
 Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the ole oak tree,
Gm
 It's been three long years,
A A7 Dm
 Do you still want me?
Fm **C E Am**
 If I don't see a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree,
C **C/G**
 I'll stay on the bus, forget about us,
Am
 Put the blame on me . . .
Dm7 **Fm6** **D7** **G7** **C**
 If I don't see a yellow ribbon around the ole oak tree
(Em Dm G7)
2. Bus driver please look for me,
 'Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see,
 I'm really still in prison,
 And my love, she holds the key,
 Simple yella ribbon's,
 What I need to set me free . . .
 I wrote and told her please . . .
- (Refrain)
(Em Dm G7)
- C** **Em**
 3. Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the ole oak tree,
Gm
 It's been three long years,
A A7 Dm
 Do you still want me?
Fm
 And now the whole damn bus is cheerin'
C **An**
 And I can't believe I see . . .
D7 **Fm6** **G7**
 A hundred yellow ribbons 'round the ole oak tree.
Fm6 **G7**
 The ole oak tree!

*Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree,
 Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree,
 Tie a ribbon 'round the ole oak tree . . .*

Green, Green Grass of Home

Curly Putman

- D** **D7** **G**
 1. The old home town looks the same as I step down
D
 from the train
D **A7**
 And there to meet me is my mama and papa;
Em7 A7 D **D7** **G**
 Down the road I look and there runs Mary, hair of
F#m7-Em7
 gold and lips like cherries,
A D A7 D
 it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Refrain

- Em7 A7 D D7 G**
 Yes, they'll all come to meet me arms a-reaching,
F#m7-Em7
 smiling sweetly;
Em7 A D A7 D
 It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.
2. The old house is still standing, though the paint is
 cracked and dry,
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on;
 Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary, hair
 of gold an lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.
3. (spoken) [same progression]
 Then I awake and look around me at the four gray
 walls that surround me
 And I realize that I was only dreaming.
 For there's a guard and there's a sad padre. Arm
 and arm we'll walk at daybreak –
 Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

FINAL REFRAIN

Yes, they'll all come to see me in the shade of that
 old oak tree;
 As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of
 home.

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

John F. Wade, *circa* 1743

- G D G D G C G D**
1. Oh, Come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant
Em D A7 D
Oh, come ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem
G Am D G D Em D
Come and behold him, Born the king of Angels,
G D G C G
Oh, come, let us adore him,
G D G C G D
Oh, come, let us adore him
C G D C D G D7 G
Oh, come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord
2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, Glory in the highest
Oh, come let us adore him
Oh, come let us adore him
Oh, come let us adore him, Christ the Lord
3. Yea, Lord we greet the, Born this happy morning
Jesus, to the be all glory giv'n
Son of the Father, Now in flesh appearing
Oh, come let us adore him
Oh, come let us adore him
Oh, come let us adore him, Christ the Lord

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts

- A A D A E7 A**
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come
D E7 A
Let earth receive her King!
A
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room
A
And Saints and angels sing (And Heav'n and
angles sing)
E E7
And Saints and angels sing (And Heav'n and
angles sing)
A D A D A E7 A
And Saints, and Saints and angels sing. (And
Heav'n, and Heav'n and angels sing)
2. Rejoice! Rejoice when Jesus reigns,
And Saints (men) their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and planes
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more will sin and sorrow grow
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He'll come and make the blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.
4. Rejoice! Rejoice in the Most High,
While Israel spreads abroad
Like stars that glitter in the sky
And ever worship God,
And ever worship God,
And ever, and ever worship God.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1867

- D Em**
1. O little town of Bethlehem
D A7 D
How still we see thee lie
D B7 Em
Above the deep and dreamless sleep
D A7 D
The silent stars go by
D F#
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
Bm F#
The everlasting Light
D Em
The hopes and fears of all the years
D A7 D
Are met in thee tonight
2. For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love,
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.
3. How silently, how silently
This wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of the heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

Gone the Rainbow

Traditional
Capo 2nd fret

Refrain

Am E7 Am
Shule, shule, shule-a-roo,
C Em Am
Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo.
C Em F Am
When I saw my Sally Babby Beal
Em E7 Am
Come bibble in the boo shy Lorey.

Am E7 F Am

1. Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill;
C Em Am
Who could blame me, cry my fill;
C E7 Am F
Every tear would turn a mill,
Am Em Am
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

(Refrain)

2. I sold my flax, I sold my wheel,
To buy my love a sword of steel;
So it in battle he might wield,
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

(Refrain)

3. Oh my baby, oh, my love,
Gone the rainbow, gone the dove.
Your father was my only love;
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Polly Von

Traditional

Dm Gm
1. I shall tell of a hunter, whose life was undone
Dm A
By the cruel hand of evil, at the setting of the sun.
Dm Gm
His arrow was loose, and it flew through the dark,
Dm Gm7 A7 Dm
And his true love was slain as the shaft found its
mark

Refrain

F
For she'd her apron wrapped about her, and he took
A
her for a swan
Dm Gm7 A7 Dm
And it's oh and alas, it was she - Polly Von

2. He ran up beside her and found it was she.
He turned away his head, for he couldn't bear to see.
He lifted her up and found she was dead.
A fountain of tears for his true love he shed.

3. He bore her away to his home by the sea-
Cried Father, oh father, I've murdered poor Polly.
I've killed my fair love in the flower of her life,
I'd always intended that she be my wife.
4. He roamed near the place where his true love was
slain.
He wept bitter tears, but his cries were all in vain.
As he looked on the lake, a swan glided by,
And the sun slowly sank in the gray of the sky.

Because He Lives

Bill and Gloria Gaither

- G C**
1. God sent His Son, they called him Jesus;
G D7
He came to love, heal, and forgive;
G C
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
G D7 G
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives.

Refrain

G C
Because He lives, I can face tomorrow;
G D7
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
G C
Because I know He holds the future,
G D7 G
And life is worth the living, just because He lives.

2. How sweet to hold a new born baby,
And feel the pride and joy he (she) gives;
But greater still, the calm assurance.
This child can face uncertain days, because He lives.
3. And then one day, I'll cross that river.
And fight life's final war with pain.
And then as death gives way to vict'ry.
I'll see the lights of glory, and I'll know He reigns.

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmy Davis and Charles Mitchell

- D** **D7**
 1. The other night dear as I lay sleeping
G **D**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms
G **D**
 But when I woke dear I was mistaken
D **A** **D**
 And I hung my head and I cried
- Refrain
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 You make me happy when skies are gray
 You'll never know dear, how much I love you
 Please don't take my sunshine away
2. I'll always love you and make you happy
 If you will only say the same
 But if you leave me and love another
 You'll regret it all some day
3. You told me once dear you really loved me
 And no one could come between
 But now you've left me to love another
 You have shattered all of my dreams
4. In all my dreams you seem to leave me
 When I awake my poor heart pains
 So won't you come back and make me happy
 I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

Wedding Song (There is Love)

Noel Paul Stookey

- G**
 1. He is now to be among you
D
 At the calling of your hearts
C+d
 Rest assured this troubadour
G
 Is acting on His part.
D
 The union of your spirits, here,
C+d **G**
 Has caused Him to re-main
Em **G**
 For when-ever two or more of you
D
 Are gathered in His name
C+d (G A7 - C+d - G) or

INTRO

There is Love. There is Love.

- G** **D**
 2. A man shall leave his mother
C+d **G**
 And a woman leave her home,
Em **G**
 And they shall travel on to where
D
 The two shall be as one.
G **D**
 As it was in the be-ginning
C+d **G**
 Is now and til the end
Em **G**
 Woman draws her life from man
D
 And gives it back again.
C+d (G A7 - C+d - G) or

INTRO

There is Love. There is Love.

- C** **Em** **Am**
 3. Well then what's to be the reason
D **G**
 For be-coming man and wife?
C **Em** **Am**
 Is it Love that brings you here
D **G**
 Or Love that brings you life?
G **D**
 For if loving is the answer,
C+d **G**
 Then who's the giving for?
Em **G**
 Do you believe in something
D
 That you've never seen before?
C+d (G A7 - C+d - G) or

INTRO

There is Love. There is Love.

- D**
 4. Oh the marriage of your spirits here
C+d **G**
 Has caused Him to re-main
Em **G**
 For when-ever two or more of you
D
 Are gathered in His name
C+d
 There is Love.
 (G A7 - C+d - G) or **INTRO phrase**
 There is Love.

Wind Beneath My Wings

Larry Henley and Jeff Silbar

Intro **A-A-D-D-A-A-D-D**

- A** **D**
1. It must have been cold there in my shadows,
A **D**
To never have sunlight on your face.
Bm **A** **E**
You were content to let me shine, that's your way.
Bm **A** **E**
You always walked a step behind.
A **D**
Well I was the one with all the glory;
A **D**
And you were the one with all the strain.
Bm **A** **E**
A beautiful face without a name, for so long...
Bm **A** **E**
A beautiful smile to hide the pain!

Refrain

- F#m** **D** **A**
Did you ever know that you're my hero?
F#m **D** **A**
And everything I would like to be?
F#m **D** **A** **F#m**
I could fly higher than an eagle,
D **E** **A**
For you are the wind beneath my wings.
2. It might have appeared to go unnoticed,
But I've got it all here in my heart.
I want you to know I know the truth, of course I
know it.
I would be nothing without you.
- (Refrain)
3. Did you ever know that you're my hero?
You're everything I wish I could be.
I could fly higher than an eagle,
for you are the wind beneath my wings.

(same chords as chorus)

Did I ever tell you you're my hero?
You're everything, everything I wish I could be.
Oh, and I, I could fly higher than an eagle,
for you are the wind beneath my wings,
'cause you are the wind beneath my wings.

Jesus Loves Me

Traditional

- C** **Em** **Am**
1. Jesus loves me this I know,
F **C**
For the Bible tells me so.
C **Em** **Am**
Little ones to Him belong,
F **C** **G** **C**
They are weak, but He is strong.

Refrain

C **F**
Yes Jesus loves me,
C **G**
Yes Jesus loves me,
C **F**
Yes Jesus loves me,
C **G** **C**
The Bible tells me so.

Refrain

2. Jesus loves me, He who died
Heaven's gates to open wide.
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

Refrain

3. Jesus loves me! loves me still,
When I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high,
Comes to watch me where I lie.

Refrain

4. Jesus loves me! He will stay,
Close beside me all the way;
He's prepared a home for me,
And some day His face I'll see.

It's Magic

Tim Bays / Dave Allen

Intro

- D** **Bm**
1. He cut her in half With a shiny steel saw
G **Em** **G9** **A**
He put her all back together And I was in awe
D **A** **G** **Em**
As rabbits and doves and bandanas appeared
D **Em** **Dadd9** **A**
And he pulled a quarter right out of my ear
G **A**
I turned to my dad, I said, 'How'd he do it?'
G **A**
And dad, he just smiled, he said, "There's nothing to
it."

Refrain

- D F#m** **Em7** **A**
It's magic and you don't want to know
D **F#m** **G** **A**
Just how it's done, it would ruin the show
Bm **Bm7**
You've just got to believe
D **E** **Gmaj7** **A**
'Cause believing is what makes it happen
G **Bm** **G** **Bm**
Oh it's nothing but magic
D **A** **Bm** **Bm7**
2. Now I fell in love the first time in 8th grade
G **D** **Em7** **A**
And I started shaving the very next day
D **A** **G** **Em**
Just walking her home made me light on my feet
D **Em** **Dadd9** **A**
And I promised her things you just wouldn't believe
G **A**
And when I asked my dad why girls had that effect
G **A**
He said, 'Go ask your mom, I ain't figured it yet'

Refrain

3. Well the years have been hard, the years have been
kind
These last years have taken both parents of mine
Some things you can't change with a wave of your
hand
So many things I still don't understand
But, in a hospital gown, standing next to my wife
I'm watching this miracle come into life

Scarborough Fair

Traditional

BOTH

- Am** **G** **Am**
1. Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
C **Am** **D** **Em**
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Am **C** **G**

Remember me to one who lives there,
Am **Em** **G** **Am**
For she/he once was a true love of mine.

MAN

2. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Without any seam nor needlework,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.
3. Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Which never sprung water nor rain ever fell,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.
4. Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.
5. Ask her to do me this courtesy,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And ask for a like favour from me,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

BOTH

6. Have you been to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Remember me from one who lives there,
For she/he once was a true love of mine.

WOMAN

7. Ask him to find me an acre of land,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Between the salt water and the sea-strand,
For then he'll be a true love of mine.
8. Ask him to plough it with a lamb's horn,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And sow it all over with one peppercorn,
For then he'll be a true love of mine.
9. Ask him to reap it with a sickle of leather,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And gather it up with a rope made of heather,
For then he'll be a true love of mine.
10. When he has done and finished his work,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Ask him to come for his cambric shirt,
For then he'll be a true love of mine.

BOTH

11. If you say that you can't, then I shall reply,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Oh, Let me know that at least you will try,
Or you'll never be a true love of mine.
12. Love imposes impossible tasks,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
But none more than any heart would ask,
I must know you're a true love of mine.

Wade In the Water

Traditional

Refrain

Em

Wade in the water.

B7

Wade in the water, children.

Em Am

Wade in the water.

Am B7 Em

God's gonna trouble the water.

Em G Am Em

1. Jordan's river is chilly and cold.

Am B7 Em

God's gonna trouble the water.

Em G Am Em

It chills the body, but not the soul.

Am B7 Em

God's gonna trouble the water.

2. Who's those children all dressed in red?

God's gonna trouble the water.

Must be the children that Moses led.

God's gonna trouble the water.

3. What are those children all dressed in White?

God's gonna trouble the water.

Must be the children of the Israelites.

God's gonna trouble the water.

4. If you get there before I do.

God's gonna trouble the water.

Tell all of my friends I'm a comin' too.

God's gonna trouble the water.

5. Who are those children all dressed in Blue?

God's gonna trouble the water.

Must be the ones that made it through.

God's gonna trouble the water.

6. If you don't believe I've been redeemed.

God's gonna trouble the water.

Just see the holy ghost lookin' for me

God's gonna trouble the water.

The Cherry Tree Carol

Traditional

- D**
1. When Joseph was an old man,
F#m A
An old man was he,
G D
When he courted Virgin Mary,
D F#m
The Queen of Galilee,
G D
When he courted Virgin Mary,
D A D
The Queen of Galilee,
2. As Joseph and Mary
Were walking one day,
"Here are apples and cherries,"
O Mary did say....
"Here are apples and cherries,"
O Mary did say....
3. When Mary spoke to Joseph,
So meek and so mild,
"Joseph, gather me some cherries
For I am with child..."
"Joseph, gather me some cherries
For I am with child..."
4. Then Joseph flew in anger –
In anger flew he,
"Let the father of the baby
Gather cherries for thee!"
"Let the father of the baby
Gather cherries for thee!"
5. Then up spoke baby Jesus,
All in his mother's whomb,
"Bow down you tallest tree
That my mother might have some."
"Bow down you tallest tree
That my mother might have some."
6. So bent down the tallest tree
To touch Mary's hand
Said she, oh look now Joseph,
I have cherries at command
Said she, oh look now Joseph,
I have cherries at command
7. As Joseph was a-walking
He heard the Angels sing,
This night there shall be born
Our heavenly king.
This night there shall be born
Our heavenly king.
8. "He neither shall be born
In house nor in hall,
Nor in the place of Paradise,
But in an ox-stall.
Nor in the place of Paradise,
But in an ox-stall.
9. "He shall not be clothed
In Purple nor pall;
But all in fair linen,
As wear babies all.
But all in fair linen,
As wear babies all.
10. "He shall not be rocked,
In silver nor gold,
But in a wooden cradle
That rocks on the mould.
But in a wooden cradle
That rocks on the mould.
11. "He neither shall be christened
In milk, nor in wine,
But in pure spring -well water
Fresh sprung from Bethine."
But in pure spring -well water
Fresh sprung from Bethine."
12. Mary took her Baby,
She dressed him so sweet,
She laid Him in a manger
All there for to sleep.
She laid Him in a manger
All there for to sleep.
13. As she stood over Him
She heard Angels sing,
"Oh! bless our dear Savior,
Our heavenly King."
"Oh! bless our dear Savior,
Our heavenly King."

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Randy Brooks

Refrain

D
Grandma got run over by a reindeer
D **G**
walkin' home from our house Christmas eve.
G **D**
You can say there's no such thing as Santa.
A7 **D**
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

Bm **A**
1. She'd been drinkin' too much eggnog.

A **D**
And we'd begged her not to go.
D **G**
But she'd forgot her medication,
A7 **D**
and she staggered out the door into the snow.

Bm **A**
When we found her Christmas mornin',

A **D**
at the scene of the attack.
D **G**
She had hoof prints on her forehead.,
A **D**
And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back.

Refrain

2. Now were all so proud of Grandpa.
He's been takin' this so well.
See him in there watchin' football,
drinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Belle.

It's not Christmas without Grandma.
All the family dressed in black.
And we just can't help but wonder:
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?
(Send them back)

Refrain

3. Now the goose is on the table.
And the pudding made of fig.
And a blue and silver candle,
that would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig.

I've warned all my friends and neighbors.
"Better watch out for yourselves."
They should never give a license,
to a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.

Refrain

Key Change

(Sing it Grandpa)

E
Grandma got run over by a reindeer,
E **A**
walkin' home from our house, Christmas eve.
A **E**
You can say there's no such thing as Santa,
B7 **E**
but as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

Merry Christmas

Arkansas Traveler

Traditional

G **C** **G**
1. Oh, once upon a time in Arkansas,
D7 **G** **D7** **C**
An old man sat in his little cabin door
G **C** **G** **C**
And fiddled at a tune that he liked to hear,
G **C** **D7** **G**
A jolly old tune that he played by ear.

G **C** **G** **D7**
It was raining hard, but the fiddler didn't care,
G **D7** **G** **D7**
He sawed away at the popular air,
G **C** **G** **D7**
Tho' his roofree leaked like a waterfall,
G **C** **D7** **G**
That didn't seem to bother the man at all.

2. A traveler was riding by that day,
And stopped to hear him a-practicing away;
The cabin was a-float and his feet were wet,
But still the old man didn't seem to fret.

So the stranger said Now the way it seems to me,
You'd better mend your roof, said he.
But the old man said as he played away,
I couldn't mend it now, it's a rainy day.

3. The traveler replied, That's all quite true,
But this, I think, is the thing to do;
Get busy on a day that is fair and bright,
Then patch the old roof till it's good and tight.

But the old man kept on a-playing at his reel,
And tapped the ground with his leathery heel.
Get along, said he, for you give me a pain;
My cabin never leaks when it doesn't rain.

Wild Rover

Traditional

Refrain

D D7
And it's no, nay, never (clap-clap-clap-clap)
G C
No, Nay, never, no more
G C
Will I play the wild rover
G D G
No, never, no more.

- G C**
1. I've been a wild rover, for many's a year.
G D G
I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
G C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
G D G
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Refrain

2. I went to an ale house, I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay
Such a custom as yours I can get any day

Refrain

3. I brought from me pocket, ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said I have whiskeys and wines of the best
And the words that I told you were only in jest.

Refrain

4. I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask that they pardon their prodigal son
And if they caress me, as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more.

Hush Little Baby

Traditional

C G7
Hush, little baby, don't say a word
G7 C
Papa's (mama's) gonna buy you a mocking bird
C G7
If that mocking bird don't sing
G7 C (etc.)
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring
And if that diamond ring turns brass
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass
And if that looking glass gets broke
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat
And if tha billy goat won't pull
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull
And if that cart and bull turns over
Papa's gonna buy you a doggie named Rover
And if that dog named Rover won't bark
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.
And if that hourse and cart fall down
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

High Silk Hat

C G C
One day as I was riding on the subway
G C G C
My high silk hat – My high silk hat
C G C
I laid it down upon the seat beside me
G C G C
My high silk hat – My high silk hat
E
A big fat lady came and sat upon it.
B7 E B7 E
My high silk hat – It looked like that
G
A big fat lady came and sat upon it
D7 G D7 G
My high silk hat – It looked like that
G D7 G
Well, Christopher Columbus now what d'ya think of that?
G D7 C
A big fat lady sat upon my hat!
E Am
My hat she broke, now that's no joke
E Am
My hat she broke, now that's no joke
F C G C
Christopher Columbus now what d'ya think of that?
Hat!!!

God Bless America

Irving Berlin

D A
God Bless America
A7 D
Land that I Love
D7 G D
Stand beside her, and guide her
D A7 D
Thru the night with the light from above
A A7 D
From the mountains, to the prairies
A A7 D D7
To the oceans, white with foam
G D
God bless America
G D A D
My home sweet home
G D
God bless America
G D A D
My home sweet home.

America the Beautiful

Bates/Ward

- G** **D7**
1. O beautiful for spacious skies
G **D7**
For amber waves of grain
D7 G **D**
For purple mountain majesties
A7 D D7
Above the fruited plain
G D
America, America
D7 G G7
God shed his grace on thee
C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood
C D7 G D7
From sea to shining sea
2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassion'd stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness.
3. America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.
4. O beautiful for heroes prov'd
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.
5. America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine.
6. O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.
7. America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Black Velvet Band

Traditional

- D**
1. In a neat little town they call Belfast,
A
Apprenticed to trade I was bound
D Bm
And many an hour of sweet happiness
G A D
I spent in that neat little town.
D
Till bad misfortune came over me
A
And caused me to stray from the land
D Bm
Far away from me friends and relations
G A D
Me followed the Black Velvet band
- Refrain
D
Her eyes they shown like the diamonds
A
You'd think she was queen of the land
D Bm
And her hair hung over her shoulder
G A D
Tied up with a Black Velvet Band
- Refrain
2. Well I went out strolling one evening
Not meaning to go very far
When I met with a fickle-some damsel
She was plying her trade in a bar
When a watch she took form a customer
And slipped it righ into me hand
And the law it came and arrested me
Bad luck to your Black Velvet Band
- Refrain
3. This mornin' before judge and jury
A trial I had to appear
And the judge says, "Me young fellow,
The case against you is quite clear
And seven long years is your sentence
You're going to Van Daemons Land.
Far away from your friends and relations
And follow the Black Velvet Band."
- Refrain
4. So come all ye jolly young fellows
I'll have you take warnin' from me
Whenever you're into the liquor me lads
Beware of the pretty colleen.
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter
Till you are not able to stand
And the very next thing that you know me lads
You've landed in Van Daemon's Land.

Refrain

I Know an Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly

Rose Bonne and Alan Mills

- D** **Bm**
1. I know an old lady who swallowed a fly.
Em **A**
I dunno why she swallowed the fly.
D **A7**
Perhaps she'll die
- D** **Bm**
2. I know an old lady who swallowed a spider,
Em **A**
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
D **D**
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
Em **A**
But I dunno why she swallowed the fly
D **A7**
Perhaps she'll die.
- D** **Bm**
3. I know an old lady who swallowed a bird
Em **A**
How absurd, to swallow a bird!
D **D**
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
Em **A**
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
D **D**
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
Em **A**
But I dunno why she swallowed the fly
D **A7**
Perhaps she'll die.
4. I know an old lady who swallowed a cat.
Imagine that, she swallowed a cat.
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
But I dunno why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die.
5. I know an old lady who swallowed a dog.
What a hog! To swallow a dog!
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
But I dunno why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die.
6. I know an old lady who swallowed a goat.
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
But I dunno why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die.
7. I know an old lady who swallowed a cow.
I don't know how she swallowed a cow!
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
But I dunno why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die.
8. I know an old lady who swallowed a horse –
She's dead, of course.

I've Been Working on the Railroad

Traditional

D
I've been working on the railroad
G **D**
All the live long day
D
I've been working on the railroad
 E7 **A7**
Just to pass the time of day
A7 **D**
Can't you here the whistle blowing
G **F#7**
Rise up so early in the morn
G **D**
Can't you hear the captain shouting
 A7 **D**
Dinah blow your horn.

D
Dinah, won't you blow
G
Dinah, won't you blow
A7 **D**
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
D
Dinah, won't you blow
G
Dinah, won't you blow
A7 **D**
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

D
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
D **A7**
Someone's in the kitchen I know
D **G**
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
A7 **D**
Strumming on the old banjo, and singing

D
Fie, Fi, Fiddly i o
D **A7**
Fie, fi, fiddly i o
D **G**
Fie, fi, fiddly i o
A7 **D**
Strumming on the old banjo

Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake

(**G**) **D** **G** **D**
1. Oh, the summer time is coming,
D **G** **D**
And the trees are sweetly blooming,
D **G** **D** **Bm**
And the wild mountain thyme
 Em **G**
Grows around the blooming heather.
G **D** **G** **D**
Will you go, lassie, go?

Refrain

D **G** **D**
And we'll all go together
D **G** **D** **Bm**
To pluck wild mountain thyme
 Em **G**
All around the blooming heather,
G **D** **G** **D**
Will you go, lassie, go?

2. I will build my love a bower
Near yon pure crystal fountain,
and on it I will pile
all the flowers of the mountain
Will you go, lassie, go?

Refrain

3. If my true love, she were gone
I would surely find another
were the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

Refrain

Refrain

Caledonia

Dougie Maclean

- D** **A**
1. I don't know if you can see,
Bm **G**
The changes that have come over me.
D **A**
In these last few days I've been afraid,
Bm **G**
That I might drift away.
D **A**
I've been telling stories, singing songs,
Bm **G**
That make me think about where I come from.
D **A**
That's the reason why I seem
Bm **G**
So far away today.

Refrain

- D** **A**
Let me tell you that I love you,
Bm **G**
That I think about you all the time.
D
Caledonia you're calling me,
A **D**
Now I'm going home.
D **A**
But if I should become a stranger,
Bm **G**
Know that it would make me more than sad,
A **D**
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.
2. Now I have moved and kept on moving,
Proved the points that I needed proving,
Lost the friends that I needed losing,
Found others on the way.
I have kissed the lads and left them crying,
Stolen dreams, yes there's no denying,
I have traveled hard sometimes with conscience
flying,
Somewhere in the wind.

Refrain

3. Now I'm sitting here before the fire,
The empty room, a forest choir,
The flames have cooled. don't get any higher,
They've withered now they've gone.
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear,
And I know what I will do tomorrow,
When hands have shaken, the kisses flowed,
Then I will disappear.

Refrain

The Rooster Song

- D** **A**
1. Had a hen wouldn't lay eggs
A **D**
Had a hen wouldn't lay eggs
D **A**
Till the rooster came on the farm
A **D**
Met that hen behind the barn
D **G**
Now we have eggs now
G **D**
Yes we have eggs now
D **A** **D**
Since that rooster came on the farm
D **G**
Now we have eggs now
G **D**
Yes we have eggs now
D **A** **D**
Since that rooster came on the farm
2. Had a dog wouldn't have no pups
Had a dog wouldn't have no pups
Till the rooster came on the farm
Met my dog behind the barn.
Now we have bird dogs
Yes we have bird dogs
Since the rooster came on the farm
Now we have bird dogs
Yes we have bird dogs
Since the rooster came on the farm
3. Had a cow wouldn't give no milk
Had a cow wouldn't give no milk
Till the rooster came on the farm
Met my cow behind the barn
Now we have eggnog
Yes we have eggnog
Since the rooster came on the farm
Now we have eggnog
Yes we have eggnog
Since the rooster came on the farm
4. Had an aunt wouldn't have no kids
Had an aunt wouldn't have no kids
Till the rooster came on the farm
Met my aunt behind the barn
We're havin' fried rooster
We're havin' fried rooster
Since my aunt came on the farm
We're havin' fried rooster
We're havin' fried rooster
Since my aunt came on the farm

Zebra Dun

Traditional

- D** **G**
1. We was camped on the plains at the head of the
D
Cimarron
- D** **A**
When along comes a stranger and stopped to argue
D
some,
D
Well he looked so very foolish when he begun to look
A A7
around
D **A7** **D**
We thought he was a greenhorn just escaped from town.
2. We asked him had he been to chuck, he said he hadn't
a smear,
So we opened up the chuckbox, and said he could eat
right here,
He filled up on some coffee and some biscuits and
some beans
And started right in talking about the foreign kings
and queens.
3. All about the foreign wars on the land and on the seas
With guns as big as steers, and ramrods big as trees.
About a feller named Paul Jones, a fightin' son of a
gun
A fighter and the grittiest cuss that ever packed a gun.
4. Such an educated feller, his thoughts just come in
herds,
He astonished all them cowboys with his highfalutin'
words
Well the stranger kept on talkin' till the boys they all
got sick
And begun to look around to see if they could play a
trick.
5. Well, he said he'd lost his job up on the Santa Fe
He was goin' 'cross the plains for to hit the Seven D;
He didn't say how come, it was some trouble with the
boss
And asked if he could borrow a fat saddle horse.
6. This tickled all the boys to death, we laughed right
up their sleeves
We said we'd give him a fine horse, as fresh and fat as
you please.
So Shorty grabbed his lariat and he roped the Zebra
Dun
And we give him to the stranger and waited for the
fun.
7. Now old Dunny was an outlaw, he'd grown so very
wild
He could paw the moon down, boys, he could jump a
mile;
Old Dunny stood right still, as if he didn't know
Till the stranger had him saddled and ready for to go.
8. When the stranger hit the saddle, old Dun he quit the
earth,
And traveled right straight upwards for all that he was
worth,
A-yellin' and a-squealin' and a-having wall-eyed fits
His hind feet perpendicular, his front feet in the bits.
9. We could see the tops of mountains under Dunny's
ever' jump
But the stranger he was glued there just like the
camel's hump;
The stranger he just sat there, and twirled his black
moustache,
Just like a summer boarder a waitin' for his hash.
10. Well he thumped him in the shoulders and he spun
him when he whirled,
And hollered to them cowboys, "I'm the wolf of the
world!"
And when he had dismounted and once more upon the
ground,
We knew he was a thoroughbred and not a dud from
town.
11. The boss he was a-standin' there just watchin' of the
show
Walked over to the stranger and said, "You needn't
go.
If you can use a lariat like you rode old Zebra Dun
You're the man I've been looking for since the Year of
One!"
12. And when the herd stampeded he was always on the
spot,
And set them off to nothing, like the boiling of a pot.
Well, there's one thing and a shore thing I've learned
since I've been born
Every educated feller ain't a plumb greenhorn.

Devil and the Farmer's Wife

Traditional

- A**
1. There was an old man,
A D
Lived over the hill
D E A
If he ain't moved away
A E E7
He's a livin' there still

Refrain

- A D**
Hie diddle, diddle lie fie
A E7 A
Hie diddtle lie day

- 2 Well, the devil came up
To him one day
Said one of your family
I'm gonna take away

Refrain

3. Oh please don't take
My eldest son,
There's work on the farm
That's gotta be done

Refrain

4. It's all I want
Is that wife of yours
Well you can take her
With all of my heart

Refrain

5. Well the devil picks the wife
Upon his back
And off to hell
With a clickitty-clack

Refrain

6. He carries her on about
A mile down the road
Said hey old woman
You're a devil of a load

Refrain

7. He carries her down
To the gates of hell
Says poke up the fire
We're gonna scorch her well

Refrain

8. There's two little devils
With a ball and a chin
He ups with her foot
And kicks out their brain

Refrain

9. There's nine little devils
A climbin' a wall
Saying taker her back daddy
She'll murder us all

Refrain

10. Well I got up next mornin'
I spied through a crack
I seen the devil come
Draggin' her back

11. He said here's your wife
Both sound and well
I we'd kept her there longer
She'd a torn up hell

Refrain

12. Said I've been a devil
Most all of my life
But I've never been in hell
'Till I met your wife

Refrain

13. This only goes to show
What women can do
She can whup up the devil
And her husband too

Refrain

14. This show that women
Are better than men
They can go down to hell
And come back again.

Didn't I Dance

Lori Holland.

- G**
1. Grandmother heard him
C
His song was so sweet.
D D7
She danced to the fiddler
C D
On little bare feet
G
She was fifteen and fair
C
With black braided hair
D D7 G
And didn't she dance in her day.
D D7 C D
Over the years I remember she said,
D D7 C D
One night as she kissed me and put me to bed.
G C
"When I was a maid, and my song was played,
D G
Oh didn't I dance in my day?"

Refrain

- G C**
Didn't I dance, Didn't I dance
D G D
Didn't I dance in my day.
G C
Didn't I dance, Didn't I dance
D G
Didn't I dance in my day.
2. Mother, she danced
In a long silken gown
Hair done in curls
The belle of the town.
There was many a man
Who asked for her hand
And didn't she dance in her day
Now when she dances, just once in a while
She says, "I remember those times and I smile
I think of the night my feet danced so light
Oh, Didn't I dance in my day?"

Refrain

3. See the young girls
On soft summer's night
Silhouettes slender
Against the moon's light;
Hair flowing free
Once that was me
And didn't I dance in my day!
Now that I'm older, there's one thing I know.
I'll go on dancing though the tempo be slow
And I know that some day to my grandchild I'll say
"Oh, Didn't I dance in my day!"

Refrain

The Tarantulas

Becky Reardon

- A E A**
1. The Tarantulas are on the road
A E A
Looking for girl friends before it snows
- A E A**
2. Eight fuzzy legs carry them along
A E A
Eight fuzzy legs, they must be strong
- A E A**
3. Got to carry them over the desert
A E A
'Cross the desert to Mexico.

I Don't Fit

Becky Reardon
An acappella round

1. I don't fit
2. Never have, never will I don't
3. fit or ever even get close to it
4. I be long

The Derby Ram

Traditional

- G**
1. As I was going to Derby,
G D
'Twas on a summer's day
G D7
I met the finest ram, sirs,
G
That ever was fed upon hay
- Chorus
G D
That's a lie, that's a lie
D G D G
That's a lie, a lie, lie, lie!
2. This ram and I got drunk, sir,
As drunk as drunk could be,
And when we sobered up, sir,
We were far away out on the sea.
3. This wonderful old ram, sir,
Was playful as a kid;
He swallowed the captain's spyglass
Along with the bo'sun's fid.
4. One morning on the poop, sir,
Before eight bells was rung,
He grabbed the captain's sextant
And took a shot at the sun.
5. One night 'twas wet and rough, sir,
And the wind was blowing keen
He borrowed my suit of oilskins
And he took my trick at the wheel
6. The butcher who killed this ram, sir,
Was up to his knees in blood
And the boy who told the tale, sir,
Was carried away with the flood
7. The crew of the Vencedora
Are handsome, strong and brave,
The smartest lot of sailors
That ever sailed o'r the wave!

The Golden Vanity

Traditional

- A E A**
1. Now there was a bonny ship in the North Country
D A E
The name that she went under was the Golden Vanity
A E A
She fear she will be taken by the Turkish privateer
A E A
As she sails along the lowlands low,
A E A
As she sails along the lowlands low
- Chorus:
A E A
Along the lowlands, in the lowlands
D E A
As she sails along the lowlands low
2. Now the first that come on deck was the little cabin
boy
Captain what'll you give to me if I do them destroy?
I'll give you gold and silver, my daughter for your
bride
If you'll sink them in the Lowlands low
If you'll sink them in the Lowlands low
3. So the captain held the keel light, and overboard he
goes
He swam 'til he came to the Turkish privateer
He's let the water in and he's dazzled out her lights
And he sank her in the lowlands low
And he sank her in the lowlands low
4. So it's back to the ship so quickly he swam
Captain, captain, pick me up my work I've bravely
done
Captain, pick me up, for I'm sinking in the sea
I'm sinking in the lowlands low
And I'm sinking in the lowlands low
5. Pick you up, pick you up? The captain said he
Oh no, you foolish youngster, that will never be
For I'm going to send you after the Turkish Ivory
And I'll sink you in the lowlands low
And I'll sink you in the lowlands low
6. So he swam around the ship all to the starboard side
Shipmates, shipmate, pick me up, I'm sinking in the
tide
Shipmates, pick me up, for I'm sinking in the sea
I'm sinking in the lowlands low
And I'm sinking in the lowlands low
7. So his shipmates picked him up, and on the deck he
died
They sewed him in his hammock, which was both
long and wide
They sewed him in his hammock and they threw him
o'er the side
And they sank him in the lowlands low
And they sank him in the lowlands low

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton

Refrain

C **G7**
Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,
G7 **C**
Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,
E7 **F**
Please don't tell what train I'm on
F **C** **G7** **C**
So they won't know where I'm gone.

1. Freight train, Freight train, goin' round the bend,
Freight train, Freight train, comin' back again,
One of these days turn that train around
And go back to my home town.

Refrain

2. One more place I'd like to be,
One more place I'd like to see,
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
When I ride old number nine.

Refrain

3. When I die Lord, Bury me deep,
Down at the end of Chestnut street,
Where I can hear old number nine
As she comes down the line.

Refrain

Refrain

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Stan Jones

Am

C

1. An old cowboy went ridin' in one dark and windy day.

Am

Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way.

Am

When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,

F

Dm

Am

Plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.

2. Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel.
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel.
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry.

Refrain

Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.
Ghost riders in the sky.

3. Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
Their shirts all soaked with sweat.
He's ridin' hard to catch that heard but he ain't caught 'em yet,
'Causet they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky.
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear their cry.

Refrain

4. As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name.
"If you wanna save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd a-cross these endless skies."

Ending

Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.
Ghost riders in the sky.
Ghost riders in the sky.
Ghost riders in the sky.

Molly Malone

Traditional

- D Bm Em A**
1. In Dublin's Fair City, where the girls are so pretty
D Bm E7 A
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
D Bm Em
She wheeled a wheelbarrow, through streets broad
and
A
Narrow
D Bm Em A D
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive Alive O

Refrain

- D Bm**
Alive, alive O
Em A
Alive, alive O
D Bm Em A D
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O

2. She was a fish Monger and sure 'twas no wonder
For so where her Father and Mother before
And they wheeled their barrows,
Through streets broad and narrow.
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O

Refrain

3. She died of a fever, and no one to griever her
And that was the end of Sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O

Refrain

- Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

- G G7 C A7**
1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
D D7 G G7
The emblem of suffering and shame;
G G7 C A7
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
D D7 G
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain

- D D7 G**
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross.
C G
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
G C
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
G D D7 G
And exchange it some day for a crown.

2. Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world.
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark cavalry.

Refrain

3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see.
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain

4. To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear,
Then He'll call on some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Wreck of the Old 97

Hank Snow, Boxcar Willie Version
There is some controversy regarding the author,
Probable Authors: Charles Noell, Fred Lewey

- A** **D**
1. They give him his orders at Monroe, Virginia,
A **E E7**
Sayin', "Steve, you're way behind time
A **D**
This is not 38, but it's Old 97
A **E7** **A**
You must put her in Spencer on time."
2. Then he look around and said to his black, greasy
fireman
"Just shovel on a little more coal
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain
You can watch Old 97 roll."
3. It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
In a line on a three-mile grade
It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
Oh, you see what a jump he made.
4. He was goin' down grade making 90 miles an hour
When his whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the
throttle
And was scalded to death by the steam.
5. Now ladies, you must take warning
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true love or
husband
He may leave you and never return.

Down in the Valley to Prey

Traditional

- G**
1. As I went down in the valley to pray
D7 **G**
Studyin' about that good old way
G
And who shall wear the starry crown
D7 **C** **G**
Good Lord, show me the way
D7 **G**
Oh fathers let's go down
G **C** **D**
Let's go down come on down
D7 **G**
Come on fathers let's go down
G **C** **G**
Down in the valley to pray
2. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh mothers let's go down
Come on down don't you wanna go down
Come on mothers and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray
3. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh brothers let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Come on brothers and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray
4. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh sisters and let's go down
Let's go down oh, come on down
Come on sisters and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray

Oh sinners let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Come on sinners and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K. Hine

- E7 A D**
 1. O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
A E7 A
 Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
E7 A D
 I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
A E7 A
 Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain

- D A**
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
E7 A
 How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
D A
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
Bm E7 A
 How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
2. When through the woods, the forest glades I wander
 And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
 When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
 And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze...
3. And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
 Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin...
4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 Then I shall bow in humble adoration
 And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

Let There Be Peace On Earth

Jill Jackson, Sy Miller

- C Am F G**
C Am F G C Am Dm
G
 1. Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.
C Am D D7 Em
 Let there be peace on earth the peace that was meant
 to
E7
 be.
Am Em F G C
 With God as our father Brothers all are we.
Am D G Am D G G7
 Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.
C Am Dm G C Am Dm
G
 2. Let peace begin with me Let this be the moment
 now.
C Am D D7 Em E7
 With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.
C C7.E F
 Take each moment and live each moment with peace
D
 eternally.
C G Am C Dm G C
 Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me
C Am F G C Am Dm
G
 3. **J** Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.
C Am D D7 Em
 Let there be peace on earth the peace that was meant
 to
E7
 be.
Am Em F G C
 With God as our father **J** Brothers all are we.
Am D G Am D G G7
 Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.
C Am Dm G C Am Dm
G
 4. Let peace begin with me Let this be the moment
 now.
C Am D D7 Em E7
 With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.
C C7.E F
 Take each moment and live each moment with peace
D
 eternally.
C G Am C Dm G C
 Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me

Simple Gifts

Joseph Brackett, Jr., 1848.

Verses 2-3 added later

- D** **F#m**
1. 'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
Em **A**
'tis the gift to come down where you ought to be,
D **F#m**
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
Em **A** **D**
It will be in the valley of love and delight.

Refrain:

- D**
When true simplicity is gained,
D **F#m** **Em** **A**
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.
D **F#m**
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Em **A** **D**
'Til by turning, turning we come round right
2. 'Tis the gift to be loved and that love to return,
'Tis the gift to be taught and a richer gift to learn,
And when we expect of others what we try to live
each day,
Then we'll all live together and we'll all learn to say,

Refrain:

3. 'Tis the gift to have friends and a true friend to be,
'Tis the gift to think of others not to only think of
"me",
And when we hear what others really think and
really feel,
Then we'll all live together with a love that is real.

Refrain:

Greenland Fisheries

Traditional

- D** **A D**
1. 'Twas in eighteen hundred and fifty-three
G A
And of June the thirteenth day,
D G
That our gallant ship her anchor weighed,
D A D
And for Greenland bore away, brave boys,
D A D
And for Greenland bore away.
2. The lookout in the crosstrees stood
With spyglass in his hand;
There's a whale, there's a whale, there's whalefish he
cried
And she blows at every span, brave boys
She blows at every span.
3. The captain stood on the quarter deck,
And a fine little man was he;
"Overhaul, overhaul! Let your davit tackles fall,
And launch your boats for sea, brave boys
And launch your boats for sea.
4. Now the boats were launched and the men aboard,
And the whale was full in view.
Resolv-ed was each seaman bold
To steer where the whalefish blew, brave boys
To steer where the whalefish blew.
5. We stuck the whale the line paid out,
But she gave a flourish with her tail,
The boat capsized and four men were drowned,
And we never caught that whale, brave boys,
And we never caught that whale.
6. "To lose the whale," our captain said,
It grieves my heart full sore,
But oh! to lose (those) four gallant men
It grieves me ten times more brave boys
It grieves me ten times more.
7. The winter star doth now appear,
So, boys we'll anchor weight;
It's time to leave this cold country
And homeward bear away, brave boys
And homeward bear away.
8. Oh greenland is a dreadful place
A land that's never green
Where there's ice and snow, and the whalefishes
blow
and the daylight's seldom seen brave boys
But the daylight's seldom seen.

Snowbird

Ann Murray

- C Em Dm**
1. Beneath it's snowy mantle cold and clean
G7 C
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to
green
C Em Dm
The snowbird sings the song he always sings
G7
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in
C
spring.
2. When I was young my heart was young then too
And anything that it would tell me that's the thing
that I would do.
But now I feel such emptiness within
For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I
can't win.
- Refrain
C Em Dm
Spread your tiny wings and fly away
G7
And take the snow back with you where it came from
on
C
that day
C Dm
The one I love is forever untrue
G7
C
And if I could you know that I would fly away with
you.
3. The breeze along the river seems to say
That he'll only break my heart again should I decide
to stay.
So little snowbird take me with you when you go
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful
waters flow

Refrain

Yea if I could you know that I would fly away with
you.

Just a Closer Walk With Thee

Kenneth Morris

- A** **E7**
1. I am weak, but Thou art strong;
E7 **A**
Jesus, keep me from all wrong'
A **A7** **D**
I'll be satisfied as long
A **E7** **A**
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee

Refrain

- Just a closer walk with thee
Grant it Jesus is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be
2. Thru the world of toil and snare
If I fall, dear Lord, who cares
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee
3. When my troubled life is o'er
Time for me will be no more.
Then guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy shore, dear Lord, to Thy shore.

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

Philip P. Bliss 1838 - 1876

- G** **C**
1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy
A **D**
From His lighthouse evermore,
G **C**
But to us He gives the keeping
G **D** **G**
Of the lights along the shore.

Chorus:

- C** **G**
Let the lower lights be burning!
A **D**
Send a gleam across the wave!
G **C**
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
G **D** **G**
You may rescue, you may save.
2. Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore

Chorus:

3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Some poor sailor tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

Chorus:

Unicorn Song

Margie Adam

- G** **D** **Em** **B**
1. When I was growing up my best friend was a unicorn.
C **G** **D**
The others smiled at me and called me crazy
G **D** **Em** **B**
But I was not upset by knowing I did not conform.
C **D** **D**
I always thought their seeing must be hazy
Em **Am7** **D** **G**
The unicorn and I would while away the hours
Em **A7** **B**
Playing, dancing and romancing in the wild flowers
B
And we'd sing:

Refrain

- C** **G**
Seeing is believing in the things you see
Em **Am7** **Em7** **G**
Loving is believing in the ones you love!
C **G**
Seeing is believing in the things you see
Em **Am7** **Em7** **G**
Loving is believing in the ones you love!
2. When I was seventeen my best friend was the northern star.
The others asked why was I always dreaming?
But I did not reply. I found my thoughts were very far
Away from daily hurts and fears and scheming.
The northern star and I would share our dreams together
Laughing, sighing, sometimes crying through all kinds of weather

Refrain

3. And now that I am grown, my best friend lives inside of me.
The others smile at me and call me crazy.
But I am not upset. For long ago I found the key.
I've always known their seeing must be hazy.
My friend inside and I will while away the hours
Playing, dancing and romancing in the wild flowers

Refrain

Pastures of Plenty

Woody Guthrie

Em

1. It's a mighty hard row that my poor hands have hoed

G **B7**

My poor feet have traveled a hot dusty road

Em

Out of your Dust Bowl and Westward we rolled

G **Am**

Em

And your deserts were hot and your mountains were cold

2. I worked in your orchards of peaches and prunes
I slept on the ground in the light of the moon
On the edge of the city you'll see us and then
We come with the dust and we go with the wind
3. California, Arizona, I harvest your crops
Well its North up to Oregon to gather your hops
Dig the beets from your ground, cut the grapes from
your vine
To set on your table your light sparkling wine
4. Green pastures of plenty from dry desert ground
From the Grand Coulee Dam where the waters run
down
Every state in the Union us migrants have been
We'll work in this fight and we'll fight till we win
5. It's always we rambled, that river and I
All along your green valley, I will work till I die
My land I'll defend with my life if need be
Cause my pastures of plenty must always be free

There but for Fortune

by Phil Ochs

Intro: **C – Fm – C – Fm**

C **Fm** **C** **Fm**

1. Show me a prison, show me a jail,

C **Am** **Dm** **G**

Show me a prisoner whose face has gone pale

C **Am** **F**

And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons

G

why

Em **Am** **Dm** **G**

There but for fortune, may go you or go I –

C

You and I.

C – Fm – C – Fm

2. Show me the alley, show me the train,
Show me a hobo who sleeps out in the rain,
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons
why
There but for fortune, may go you or go I -- you and
I.
3. Show me the whiskey stains on the floor,
Show me the drunken man as he stumbles out the
door,
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons
why
There but for fortune, go may you or go I -- you and
I.
[Extra verse... written by Noel Paul Stookey]
3. Show me the famine, show me the frail
Eyes with no future that show how we failed
And I'll show you the children with so many reasons
why
There but for fortune, may go you or I. – you and I.
5. Show me the country where bombs had to fall,
Show me the ruins of buildings once so tall,
And I'll show you a young land with so many reasons
why
There but for fortune, may go you or go I -- you and
I.
There but for fortune, may go you or go I -- you and
I. You and I,

Frankie and Johnnie

Traditional

- C
1. Frankie and Johnnie were Lovers
C C7
O Lordie how they could love
F
They swore to be true to each other
F C
Just as true as the stars above
C G
He was her man,
G C
But he done her wrong.
2. Frankie and Johnnie went walking,
Johnnie in his brand new suit
"Then o good Lord" says Frankie
"Don't my Johnnie look real cute"
He was her man
But he done her wrong.
5. Frankie she was a good woman
And Johnnie he was a good man
And every dollar that she made
Went right into Johnnie's hand.
He was her man
But he done her wrong.
4. Frankie went down to the corner
Just for a bucket of beer
She said "Mister bartender
Has my lovin'est man been here?"
He was her man
But he done her wrong.
5. "I don't want to cause you no trouble
And I don't want to tell you no lie
But I saw you man an hour ago
With a gal named Nellie Bly
And if he's you man
He's a-doin' you wrong."
6. Frankie looked over the transom
And found to her great surprise
That there on the bed sat Johnnie
A-lovin' up Nellie Bly
He was her man
But he done her wrong.
7. Frankie drew back her kimono,
She took out her little 44
Root-a-toot-toot three times she shot
Right thru that hardwood door
She shot her man
Cuz he was doin' her wrong.
8. "Roll me over easy,
Roll me over slow
Roll me on right side
Cuz' the bullet hurt me so."
I was her man
But I done her wrong.
9. The judge said to the jury
"It's as plain as plain can be
This woman shot her lover,
It's murder in the second degree
He was her man,
Tho' he done her wrong.
10. This story it has no moral,
This story it has no end
This story only goes to show
That there ain't no good in men
They'll do you wrong
Just as sure as you're born.

I Know Whose Tears

Joe Newberry

Played in the Key of E

Capo 2nd fret covering the first 5 strings

D

1. If I were hanged on the highest hill

G D

If I were hanged on the highest hill

D

If I were hanged on the highest hill

G Asus4 D

I know whose love would soothe me still

D

If I were slain in a foreign land

G D

If I were slain in a foreign land

D

If I were slain in a foreign land

G Asus4 D

I know whose touch would take my hand

Refrain

D

A7

Mother, my first companion, mother, my truest friend,

D G D

Mother, way up in heaven, we'll meet again

2. If I were killed in the battle's strife (3)

I know whose cries would mourn my life

If I were drowned in the salty sea (3)

I know whose tears would come down to me

Refrain

3. If I were dead in the cause of right (3)

I know whose lamp would pierce the night

If I were damned both body and soul (3)

I know whose prayer, sweet prayer would make me whole

Refrain

Refrain

My Name is Morgan

Mitchell Trio

Intro: **D - B7 - E7 - A7 - D**

B7

Em

1. Well my name is Willie Morgan, and I'm a hard-luck

C# E7

workin' man

A7

The motto of my whole life has been, "Be as thrifty as

D

you can"

B7

Em

I never use a US Air Mail stamp when a regular*

C# E7

stamp'll do

A

And if you ask me for a dollar or two, well here's

E7 E7

what I'll say to you

Refrain

B7 Em C# E7

My name is Morgan, but ain't J. P.

A7

Ain't got no banks in this World that are named for

D

me

B7

Em C# E7

My money's in my pocket, not AT&T

A

A7 D

My name is Morgan, but ain't J. P.

E7 A7 D

I said it's Morgan, but ain't J. P. (after last verse only)

2. Now I went down to grocery store just to pick up an item or two

I had no need for a grocery cart, just little paper bag would do

I had to wait for an hour or more just to get a chance to pay

The man added up a figure and he held in his hand, and I nearly fainted away

Refrain

3. I took my gal to Broadway show that the whole town wanted to see

Well the taxi cost me eight and a half bucks**, it didn't mean a thing to me

I stepped up to that ticket booth and I laid my money down

When he said these seats'll be hundred fifty*** bucks, you could hear me all over this town

Refrain

4. I went walkin' down Bleeker Street with my lady friend, her name was Sue

Keepin' her out of them fancy shops was about all that I could do

She squealed with joy at a marvelous toy in the window of an antique shop

When the little old lady quoted a price, I thought my heart would stop

Refrain

Original lyrics:

* five-cent

** eighty-five cents

*** fifteen

A Place in the Choir

Bill Staines

Capo 2nd fret (cover first 5-strings)

Key of E

Refrain

D

All God's critters got a place in the choir

A7 **D**

Some sing low, some sing higher

G **D**

Some sing out loud on the telephone wire

A7 **D**

And some just clap their hands or paws or anything
they got now.

D

1. Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom

A7 **G**

Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus

G **D**

Moans and groans with a big t'-do

A7 **D**

And the old cow just goes moo

2. The dogs and cats, they take up the middle
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old coyote howls.

Refrain

3. Listen to the top where the little bird sings
On the melody with the high notes ringing
The hoot owl hollers over every-thing
And the jay bird disagrees
4. Singing in the night time, singing in the day
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way
The 'possum ain't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself

Refrain

5. It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

Refrain (2x)

Faith of Man

Bill Staines

D

G

1. One day a babe was born along the highway

A **D**

A tiny helpless thing upon the sand

D **G**

And an Okie with a dream out on the byway

A **D**

Took the babe and held it proudly in his hand.

2. And the woman smiled a gentle smile of knowing
And whispered something softly in its ear
Perhaps a little prayer to help the growing
Perhaps a word of comfort through the fear

Refrain

G

A

D

You can trust the moon to move the mighty oceans

G **D** **Em7** **D** **Asus4 - A**

You can trust the sun to shine upon the land.

G **A** **D**

You take the little that you know, And you do the
best

G

you can

Em7

A

D

And you see the rest with the quiet faith of man.

3. A tractor makes it way along a fence line
The seeds are dropped precisely in the row
And if the rain is kind and the wind don't take the
topsoil
Before too long the crops will start to show.
4. Now the farmer sees the fields around him ripen
And whispers something low beneath his breath.
Perhaps a little prayer to help the growing
Perhaps a word of thanks for all the rest

Refrain

5. There's a storm tossed ship tonight out on the water,
There's a soul that sails alone out on the blue.
There's a dreamer with her eyes upon the heavens,
They're looking for a way to make it through.

Refrain (2x)

Neighbors

Charles Sandage
From the Singing of Grandpa Jones

- I
1. Choose your friends for their power,
IV I
Trade your love for their gold;
V I
It seems like a sign of the times.
I
But some folks remember
IV I
What neighbors are for,
V I
And some of them are neighbors of mine.

Refrain

- I
I have lived among some good and gentle people;
V I
I have walked in a strong, growing land.
I
I have sung songs I know
IV
I will hear once again
V I
Being sung by some heavenly band.

2. Building cities of steel,
Building highways of stone,
We've forgotten what this good earth is for.
But somewhere there's land
Still held in God's hand,
And some of it lies near my door.

Refrain

3. I hear talk every day
Of a world going wrong,
I hear talk of the times left behind.
But a long summer's night
Full of fiddles and song
Is a sound that I hold in my mind.

Refrain (2x)