

S O N G B O O K

WORDS TO SONGS BY VARIOUS ARTISTS
FOR ALL OCCASIONS

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This SONGBOOK has been prepared with the aid of several family members. There is no intent on publishing this book, but through the SHAREWARE concept, I want to share this work with the hundreds of computer buffs and thousands of shower singers.

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Good-Night Ladies

Good-night, Ladies! Good-night, Ladies! Good-night, Ladies!
We're going to leave you now.

Merrily We Roll Along

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea.

When You're Smiling

When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you;

When you're laughing, when you're laughing,
The sun comes shining through;

And when you're crying, you bring on the rain,
So stop your crying, be happy again;

Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling --
The whole world smiles with you!

Shine On Harvest Moon

Shine on, shine on harvest moon
Up in the sky,
I ain't had no lovin'
Since January, February, June or July
Snow time ain't no time to stay
Outdoors and spoon,
So shine on, shine on harvest moon,
For me and my gal.

I've Got a Lovely Bunch of Coconuts

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
There they are, a-standing in a row;
Big ones, small ones, some as big as yer 'ead --
Give 'em a twist, a flick of the wrist,
That's what the showman said. He said:

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts;
Every ball I throw will make me rich --
There stands me wife, the idol of my life,
Singing, Roll-a-bowl-a-ball-a-penny-a-pitch!

Singing, Roll-a-bowl-a-ball-a-penny-a-pitch!
Singing, Roll-a-bowl-a-ball-a-penny-a-pitch!
Roll-a-bowl-a-ball! Roll-a-bowl-a-ball!
Singing roll-a-bowl-a-ball-a-penny-a-pitch!

Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh, what those five foot could do,
Has anybody seen my girl?

Turned up nose, turned down nose,
Never had no other beaus,
Has anybody seen my girl?

Now if you run into a five foot two,
Covered with fur,
Diamond rings and all those things,
Bet-ch life it isn't her,

But could she love, could she woo?
Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has anybody seen my girl?

Harrigan, That's Me

H, A double R, I, G - A - N spells HARRIGAN,
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me.
Divil the man who says a word agin' me.
H, A double R, I, G - A - N you see,
'Tis a name that no shame ever has bee connected with,
HARRIGAN -- That's me!

Billy Boy

Oh, where have you been,
Billy boy, Billy boy,
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy?
I have been to seek a wife, She's the joy of my life,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she bid you to come in
Billy boy, Billy boy,
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?
Yes. She bade me to come in
There's a dimple on her chin,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there.

Clementine

In a cavern, by a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, Forty-niner,
And his daughter, Clementine.

CHORUS

Oh, my darling, Oh, my darling,
Oh, my darling Clementine,
Thou are lost and gone forever,

Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses.
Sandals were for Clementine.

CHORUS

Drove her ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine,
Stuck her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

CHORUS

Oh Dear! What Can the Matter Be

CHORUS

Oh dear! What can the matter be,
Oh dear! What can the matter be,
Oh dear! What can the matter be,
Johnny's so long at the fair?

He promised to buy me a beautiful faring,
A gay bit of lace that the lassies are wearing --
He promised he'd buy me a bunch of new ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.

CHORUS

He promised to buy me a basket of posies,
A garland of lilies, a wreath of red roses,
A little straw hat to set off the new ribbons
That tie up my bonnie brown hair.

CHORUS

The Happy Wanderer

I love to go awandering,
Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back.

CHORUS

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi,
Valder ra ha ha ha ha ha
Valderi, Valdera,
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me,
"Come! Join my happy song!"

CHORUS

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From ev'ry green wood tree.

CHORUS

When The Saints Go Marching

Oh when the saints go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching in,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
Oh when the saints go marching in.

Oh when the sun refuses to shine,
Oh when the sun refuses to shine,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
When the sun refuses to shine.

Oh when the dead, in Christ shall rise,
Oh when the dead, in Christ shall rise,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
When the dead, in Christ shall rise.

Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there were forgotten,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!

In Dixie Land where I was born
In early on one frosty mornin'
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!

Then I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
To live and die in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie!
Away, away, away down south in Dixie!

I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

I'm looking over a four leaf clover,
That I overlooked before,
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain;
Third is the roses that grow in the lane;
No need explaining the one remaining,
Is somebody I adore.
I'm looking over a four leaf clover,
That I overlooked before.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of Auld Lang Syne?
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, for Auld Lang Syne.
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for Auld Lang Syne.

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

Deep In The Heart Of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright,
Deep in the heart of Texas;
The prairie sky is wide and high,
Deep in the heart of Texas.
The sage in bloom is like perfume,
Deep in the heart of Texas;
Reminds me of the one I love,
Deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail along the trail,
Deep in the heart of Texas;
The rabbits rush around the brush,
Deep in the heart of Texas.
The cowboys cry, "Ki-Yip-Pee-Ui",
Deep in the heart of Texas;
The doggies bawl, and bawl and bawl,
Deep in the heart of Texas.

Don't Fence Me In

Oh give me land, lots of land
Under starry skies above,
Don't fence me in.
Let me ride through the wide
Open country that I love,
Don't fence me in.
Let me be by myself,
In the evening breeze,
And listen to the murmur
Of the cottonwood trees;
Send me off forever,
But I ask you please
Don't fence me in.
Just turn me loose let me straddle
My Own saddle underneath
The western skies.
On my cayuse, let me
Wander over yonder,
Till I see the mountains rise,
I want to ride the ridge
Where the west commences
And gaze at the moon
Till I lose my senses;
And I can't look at hobbles
And I can't stand fences,
Don't fence me in.

Happy Days Are Here Again

Happy days are here again!

The skies above are clear again.
Let us sing a song of cheer again,
Happy days are here again.
Altogether shout it now,
There's no one who can doubt it now,
So let's tell the world about it now,
Happy days are here again.
Your cares and troubles are gone.
There'll be no more from now on.
Happy days are here again!
The skies above are clear again,
Let us sing a song of cheer again,
Happy days are here again.

Home On The Range

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Home, home on the range;
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love,
Grow apple trees and honey bees
And snow white turtle doves.

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.

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.

That's the song I hear,
Let the world sing today,
A song of peace that echos on
And never goes away.

Put your hand in my hand
Let's begin today,
Put your hand in my hand,
Help me find the way.

I've Been Working On The Railroad

I've been working on the railroad,
All the live long day.
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowing?

Rise up so early in the morn,
Don't you hear the captain shouting,
"Dinah, blow your horn".
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah;
Someone's in the kitchen I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strumming on the old banjo, and singing,
"Fee-fi, fiddle-e-i-o, Fee-fi-fiddle-e-i-o,
Fee-fi-fiddle-e-i-o," strumming on the old banjo.

Puff The Magic Dragon

CHORUS

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
And little Jackie Paper loved that rascal, Puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.
Oh! Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

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

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys,
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.
Oh! CHORUS

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

JOHN HENRY (STEEL DRIVIN' MAN)

When John Henry was just a little baby boy,
No bigger than the palm of your hand,
His mammy looked down at John Henry and said:
My Johnny boy'll be a steel drivin' man, Lord, Lord,
My Johnny boy'll be a steel drivin' man.

John Henry said to the captain, Captain, why don't you learn to swing.
I'm drivin' forty nine pounds from my hip bottom down,
Love to hear that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord,
Love to hear that cold steel ring.

John Henry had a pretty little woman, and her name was Polly Ann.

John Henry took sick and had to go to bed,
Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord,
Polly drove steel like a man.

John Henry went up on a mountain, had that steam hammer by his side,
But he beat that drill through the end of the lime,
When he laid down his hammer and he cried, Lord, Lord,
He laid down his hammer and he cried.

John Henry drove steel round that mountain, till the hammer put on /fire
For that very last word I hear John Henry say,
A cool glass of water I'm gonna die, Lord, Lord,
A cool glass of water I'm gonna die.

Well they burried John Henry in the graveyard,
They lay him six feet under the sand,
Every time a freight train go rollin' on by,
They say yonder lies a steel drivin' man, Lord, Lord,
Yonder lies a steel drivin' man, Lord, Lord,
Yonder lies a steel drivin' man.

IT WAS LOVE

Alone at the corner table, he was watching me watching her.
I was singing about an old flame burning, he was hanging on every word.
I was pouring out my feelings, he was pouring out the wine.
Through the smoke and the beer it was perfectly clear
That we were judging each others mind.

CHORUS

It was love ten feet away.
Imagine her in my arms with that look in her face
Flyin' somewhere in some shadowy place.
It was love, just ten feet away.

I just knew my closing song would do it, I knew that I was heaven /bound.
I could tell she was moved, but before I was through
This stranger walked up and sat down. /me.
He was trying his best to impress her, but she never took her eyes off
When he got up and left, I said to myself; Woe a o what a night this
/will be.

CHORUS

CHORUS

FORTY ACRES

He was headed into Boston in a big diesel truck
It was his first shift about and he was havin' lots of luck.
He was headed the wrong direction down a one way street in town.
And this is what he said when the police chased him down.

CHORUS

Give me 40 acres to turn this rig around.
It's the easiest way that I've found.
Some guys can turn it on a dime or turn it right downtown,
But give me 40 acres to turn this rig around.

When he finally found where to unload, he had a dreadful shock.
His trailer pointed towards the road, his cab right to the dock.
And as he looked around him, through his tears he made this sound:
Give me 40 acres and I'll turn this rig around.

CHORUS

When he finally got unloaded, he was asked to leave the town.
He was very, very happy, going back to Alabam.
When up ahead he saw a sign said, you are northward bound.
Give me 40 acres and I'll turn this rig around.

CHORUS

He was drivin' down the right lane when ahead he saw a sign,
He had to make a left turn, but he could not get in line.
The tears were streakin' down his cheeks and they all heard him yell:
Give me 40 sticks of dynamite 'n I'll blow this rig up.

Give me 40 acres and I'll turn this rig around.
It's the easiest way that I've found.
Some guys can turn it on a dime or turn it right downtown;
But I need 40 acres to turn this rig around.
Yes, I need 40 acres to turn this rig around.

SMOKEY MOUNTAIN RANGE

It's on my way from L.A. back to Nashville,
I found out those bright lights ain't where I belong.
From a phone booth in the rain, I called to tell her
I've had a change of dreams, I'm comin' home.
The tears filled my eyes when I found out she was gone.

CHORUS

Smokey Mountain rain keeps fallin', I keep on callin' her name.
Smokey Mountain range keep on lurchin'
Can't go on hurtin' this way.
She's somewhere in the Smokey Mountain range.

I waved a diesel down outside a cafe
He said that he was goin' as far as Catlinsburg.
I climbed up in the cab all wet and cold and lonely.
I wiped my eyes and told him about her.
If you find her can you make these big wheels burn.

CHORUS

UNDERSTAND

Johnny Cash

Don't call my name out your window when I'm leavin'
I won't even turn my head.
Don't send your kinfolks to give me no talkin'
I'll be gone like I said.
You say the same old thing that you been sayin' all along.
Lay there in your sins, keep your mouth shut till I'm gone.
Don't give me that old familiar cry 'n cuss 'n moan.
Understand your man, I'm tired o' your bad mouth.
Understand your man.

You can give my other suit to the Salvation Army.
And everything else I leave behind.
I ain't talin' nothin' that'll slow down my trav'lin.
While I'm untangelin' my mind.
I ain't gonna repeat what I said anymore,
While I'm breathin' air that ain't been breathed before.
I'll be as gone as the wild goose in winter.
Then you'll understand your man (meditate on it)

Understand your man. (d'ya hear me talkin')
Understand your man. (remember what I told ya...)

ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL

Johnny Cash

Lookie yonder comin', comin' down that railroad track.
Hey lookie yonder comin', comin' down that railroad track.
It's the Orange Blossom special, bringing my baby back.

Well I'm goin' down to Florida, and get some sand in my shoes.
Or maybe California, and get some sand in my shoes.
I'll ride that Orange Blossom special, and lose these New York blues.

Say man, when ya goin' back to Florida? /will
When am I goin' back to Florida? O A don't know, don't reckon I ever
Ain't you worried about getting your nourishment in New York?
O A don't care if A dos ados ados ados ados ados a.

Hey talk about a ramblin', she's the fastest train on the line.
Talk about a trav'lin, she's the fastest train on the line.
It's the Orange Blossom special, rollin' down that sea board line.

PUPPY LOVE

And they call it puppy love,
O I guess they'll never know,
How a young heart even feels,
And on why I love her so.

And they call it puppy love,
Just because we're in our teens.
Tell them all please tell them it isn't fair
To take away my only dream.

... more

I dry each night my tears for you
My tears are all in vain.
I hope and I pray that maybe someday
You'll be back in my arms once again.

Some one help me help me help me please
Is the answer up above?
How can I, O how can I tell them
This is not a puppy love.

Some one help me help me help me please
Is the answer up above?
How can I, O how can I tell them
This is not a puppy love.

It's not a puppy love, it's not a puppy love...

IF

If I told you that I wanted you to belong to me
Would you say yes or would you tell me that you didn't know.
Little darlin'.

'N if I promised you forever that we'd always be together
Would you tell me that you love me like that I love you
Little darlin'.
You know that I really love you and would do anything to bore you
Tell Tim to give me your answer, I'll say to you.

Little darlin'.
If you give your heart to only me I'll give my heart to only you
And you would be so happy, won't you say you will
Little darlin'.

Dum dum dum da rum da rum
Dum dum dum pa rum pa rum
Rum dum dum da rum da rum
Rum da da da da da

Little darlin'.
If you give your heart to only me I'll give my heart to only you
And you would be so happy, won't you say you will
Little darlin'.

Dum dum dum da rum da rum
Dum dum dum pa rum pa rum
Rum dum dum da rum da rum
Rum da da da da da

ROSES ARE RED

CHORUS
Roses are red my love, violets are blue
Sugar is sweet my love, but not as sweet as you
(As sweet as you)

A long long time ago on graduation day
You handed me your book, I signed it this way

CHORUS

We dated through highschool and when the big day came
I wrote into your book next to my name

CHORUS

Then I went far away and you found someone new

I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

CHORUS

Is that your little girl? She looks a lot like you
Someday some boy will write in her book too

Roses are red my love, violets are blue
Sugar is sweet my love, Good Luck and may God bless you.

EVERYBODY'S SOMEBODY'S FOOL

(Everybody's somebody's fool)
The tears I've cried for you could fill an ocean,
But you don't know how many tears I've cried.
And tho' you only lead me on and hurt me,
I couldn't bring myself to say goodbye.

CHORUS

'Cause everybody's somebody's fool.
Ev'rybody's somebody's plaything.
And there are no exceptions to the rule.
Yes ev'rybody's somebody's fool.

I told myself it's best that I forget you.
Though I'm a fool at least I know the score.
But darling, I'd be twice as blue without you,
It hurts but I'd coming running back for more.

CHORUS

Someday you'll find someone to really care for.
And if her love then proves to be untrue,
You'll know how much this heart of mine is breaking,
You'll cry for her the way I cried for you.

CHORUS

BALLAD OF IRA HAYES

Ira Hayes, Ira Hayes
Call him drunken Ira Hayes, he won't answer anymore.
Not the whiskey drinkin' indian nor the marine that went to war.

NARATE:

Gather 'round me, people, there's a story I would tell
'Bout a brave young indian you should remember well.
From the land of the Shima Indians a proud and noble band,
Who farmed the Phoenix drought in Arizona land.
'Down the ditches a thousand years the waters grew high as the crop
Till the white man stole their water rights
And the sparklin' waters stopped.
Now Ira's folks were hungry, their land grew crops of weeds.
When war came Ira volunteered and forgot the white man's greed.
Call him drunken Ira Hayes, he won't answer anymore.
Not the whiskey drinkin' indian nor the marine that went to war.

There they battled up Hiroshema hills, two hundred and fifty men,
But only twenty seven lived to walk back down again.
And when the fight was over, and Old Glory raised,
Call him drunken Ira Hayes, he won't answer anymore.
Not the wiskey drinkin' indian nor the marine that went to war.

Ira Hayes returned a hero celebrated through the land.
He was wined and feast'n honored, ev'rybody shook his hand.
But he was just a Shima indian, no water, no home, no chance
At home nobody cared what Ira had done, and went with the indian band
Call him drunken Ira Hayes, he won't answer anymore.
Not the wiskey drinkin' indian nor the marine that went to war.

Then Ira started drinkin' hard, jail was often his home.
They let him raise the flag and lower it like you threw a dog a bone.
He died drunk early one morning, alone in a land he fought to save.
Two inches of water in a lonely ditch was the grave of Ira Hayes.
Call him drunken Ira Hayes, he won't answer anymore.
Not the wiskey drinkin' indian nor the marine that went to war.

Yea, call him drunken Ira Hayes, but his land is just as dry,
In the ditch where Ira died.

GARDEN PARTY

I went to a garden party to reminence with my old friends
And a chance to share old memories and play our songs again.
When I got to the garden party they all knew my name
But no-one recognized me. I didn't look the same.

CHORUS

But it's alright now, I've learned my lesson well
You see you can't please ev'ry one so you got to please yourself.

People came from miles around. Everyone was there.
Yoko brought his walrus - There was magic in the air.
And over in the corner - much to my surprise
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes wearing his disguise. (more)

CHORUS

La la la la la la la la la

I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came.
No one heard the music, we didn't look the same.
I said hello to Marylou, She belongs to me.
When I sang a song about Honky Tonk it was time to leave.

CHORUS

La la la la la la la la la

Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode.
Playing guitar like a ring an' a bell and lookin' like he should.
If you gotta play at garden games, I wish you lots a luck.
But if memories were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck.

CHORUS

La la la la la la la la la

JOHNNY UMA

Johnny Cash

Away, away, away, rode the rebel Johnny Uma.

Johnny Uma was a rebel, he roamed through the west.
This Johnny Uma the rebel, he wandered alone.
He got fightin' mad this rebel lad.
He packed no star as he wandered far,
Where the only law was a hook and a draw
The rebel, Johnny Uma.

Johnny Uma was a rebel, he roamed through the west.
This Johnny Uma the rebel, he wandered alone.
He searched for land, this restless land.
He was panther, quick and leather tough.
'Cause he figured that he'd been pushed enough.
The rebel, Johnny Uma.

Johnny Uma was a rebel, he roamed through the west.
This Johnny Uma the rebel, he wandered alone.
Fightin' mad, this rebel lad.
With a dream, he would hold till his dying breath.
He'd search his soul and gamble with the best.
The rebel, Johnny Uma.

THE ONE ON THE RIGHT WAS ON THE LEFT

There once was a musical troupe, a pickin' swingin' folks group.
They sang the mountain ballads, and the folks songs of our land.
They've a lot of musical ability, folks thought they would go far.
But political incapability led to their downfall.
Well the one on the right was on the left,
And the one in the middle was on the right,
And the one on the left was in the middle,
And the guy in the rear was a Methodist.

... more

This musical aggregation toured the entire nation,
Singing traditional ballads and folks songs of our land.
They performed with great virtuosity and soon they were to rate.
But political animosity prevailed upon the stage.
Well the one on the right was on the left,
And the one in the middle was on the right,
And the one on the left was in the middle,
And the guy in the rear burned his driver's licence.

At a certain harvest rendered, a hush fell on the crowd.
As thousands there were gathered to hear the folks sing of our land.
But they took their politics seriously,
And that night at the concert hall,
As the audience watched dilleriously, they had a free for all.
Well the one on the right was on the bottom,
And the one in the middle was on the top,
And the one on the left had a broken arm,
And the guy in the rear said; Oh dear!

Now this should be a lesson. If you plan to start a folks group.
Don't go mixin' politics with the folks of our land.
Just work on harmony and diction, play your banjo well.
And if you have political convictions, keep 'em to yourself.

Now the one on the left works in a bank,
And the one in the middle drives a truck,
And the one on the right's an all night D.J.
And the guy in the rear got drafted.

FIVE FEET HIGH...AND RISIN'

How high's the water Mamma? Two feet high and risin'.
How high's the water Pappa? She said it's two feet high and risin'.
Well we can make it to the road in a home made boat,
'Cause that's the only thing we got left that'll float.
It's already over all the wheat and oats.
Two feet high and risin'.

How high's the water Mamma? Three feet high and risin'.
How high's the water Pappa? She said it's three feet high and risin'.
Well our hives are gone, I lost my bees,
Chickens are sleepin' in the willow tree,
Cows are in water up past their knees,
Three feet high and risin'.

How high's the water Mamma? Four feet high and risin'.
How high's the water Pappa? She said it's four feet high and risin'.
Hey, come look through the window pane.
The bus is comin', gonna take us to the train.
Looks like we'll be blessed with a little more rain,
Four feet high and risin'.

How high's the water Mamma? Five feet high and risin'.
How high's the water Pappa? She said it's five feet high and risin'.
Well the rails are washed out north of town.
We gotta head for higher ground.
We cain't come back 'till the warer goes down,
Five feet high and risin'.
Well it's five feet high and risin'.

DON'T TAKE YOUR GUNS TO TOWN

A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew restless on the farm
A boy filled with wander lust who really meant no harm.
He changed his clothes and cleaned his boots and combed his dark
His mother cried as he walked out: /brown hair.

CHORUS

Don't take your guns to town, son,
Leave your guns at home, Bill,
Don't take your guns to town.

He laughed and kissed his mom and said your Billy Joe's a man.
I can shoot as quick and straight as anybody can.
But I wouldn't shoot without a cause, I'd gun nobody down.
But she cried again as he rode away.

CHORUS

He sang a song, as on he rode, his guns hung at his hips.
He rode into a cattle town, a smile upon his lips.
He stopped and walked into a bar and layed his money down.

But his mothers words echoed again:

CHORUS

He drank his first strong liquor then to calm his shaking hand.
And tried to tell himself at last he had become a man.
A dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down.
And he heard again his mother's words.

CHORUS

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached for his guns to draw.
But the stranger drew his gun and fired before he even saw.
As Billy Joe fell to the floor, the crowd all gathered 'round.
And wondered at his final words.

CHORUS

ROCK ISLAND LINE

CHORUS

I said the Rock Island Line is a mighty good road
Rock Island Line to that girl o' mine
Rock Island Line hurry hurry me home,
Goin's always agravatin' when I know my girl is waitin'
Countin' minutes at the station for the Rock Island Line.

O they take you to Nevada and a feelin' fine
Forty, ninty, sixty eight, the Rock Isdland Line
My girl is waitin', she's from Tennessee
Take me to her in a hurry, she's the one I need.

CHORUS

Ridin' to my destination with a special thing
Bringin' my girl a pretty diamond ring
Soon I'll be takin' that sweetheart of mine
On a honeymoon trail on the Rock Island Line.

CHORUS

CHORUS

OL' SHORTY

NARRATE

You know I was visiting folks here a while back, down in east Texas.
The first time I've been home in, oh, I reckon about 5 or 6 years.
Pappa kinda remembered how I used to like to go raccoon huntin' when I
was a boy. So after supper he sais to me, he sais Tex, heh, that's ma
maiden name, Tex, he sais, while I fix the lantern an' trim the wick,
'n fill it up with coal oil, you go out there 'n call the dogs.

There's old Rover 'n Blue 'n Spot 'n Butch. 'N be sure ta get Ol'
Shorty.

Well I did. I went out t' the woodpile 'n got the axe, 'n started
callin' the dogs.

Shore enough, here they all come a runnin' back out from under the
house. A that is all of em exceptin' Ol' Shorty.

Pretty soon Ol' Shorty he come out too. So we took off down towards the river bottom with just me an' pappa. Directly the dogs struck the trail, that is, all exceptin' Ol' Shorty.

Pretty soon Ol' Shorty he struck it too, we could hear it. Well the dogs run and a barked and a barked and they run. Seem like ta me it w's three or four mile. It's a long time. First thing we knowed, the dogs treed. A well that is all of 'em exceptin Ol' Shorty.

Pretty soon Ol' Shorty he treed too. And we got up to the tree we did, there they was all standin' under the tree a barkin' lookin' up, A that is all of 'em exceptin' Ol' Shorty.

Pretty soon Ol' Shorty he started barkin' too. Pappa says to me, he sais, Son he said I'm shinin' the lantern in his eyes, ya see 'em a shinin' yonder. Now you take the axe, climb the tree, get up there on that limb cut it off. When it hits the ground we'll have a lot of fun, the fur'll really fly.

Well I did, I took the axe 'n got out on the limb up there 'n I started cuttin' away. First thing a knowed a heard som't'n hit the ground. Heh, it was neat, and did you know that every last one of dem dogs jumped right smack dab in the middle of my back. A that is, all exceptin' Ol' Shorty.

Pretty soon Ol' Shorty jumped on me too. Well Pappa started grabbin'dogs ba de tail an' knockin' dem first which a way an' den de other. Finally he got em all off o' me. A that is, all of 'em exceptin' Ol' Shorty.

Pretty soon he got Ol' Shorty off o' me too. Say, would any of you folks out there like ta have a passle of good ol' huntin' dogs? Well if ya do ya can just have every last one of 'em. A well that is all of 'em exceptin' Ol' Shorty.

Come ta think of it, ya kin just have Ol' Shorty too.

GIDDY-UP-GO (ANSWER)

There's a time to laugh and a time to cry,
A time to forgive and a time to forget.
Dreams we dream sometimes never die,
We carry them on till they become someone else's dream.

A friend of mine had such a dream.
I met her at a truck stop just outside Phoenix.
We both worked there.
Her dream came true, I know it.

The key to her dream was a little sign that reads:
Giddy-up-go.

She's a lovely girl, pretty smile,
But benind all this I could see a troubled mind.
She told me o' when she met the guy that won her heart
And made her life a joy.
And before too long more happiness came, a little baby boy.

Things wasn't to bad.
The job wasn't much,
But somehow they got by.

And then came the day when he drove home a big truck.
And the little boy became so overjoyed.
Just like when he saw his first falling snow.
He kept shoutin' Giddy-up-go Daddy, Giddy-up-go.

Then a dark cloud moved in.
A few years later,
Not long, after a few visits to the doctor.
She said it was just a matter of time.

She knew she would have to move to a warmer climate.
And this troubled he mind.
So without leaving a trace,
She took her son, and left town one night!
She settled here.

And we became the closest of friends.
We talked from time to time and she'd smile.
And her eyes would glow,
When she talked about Giddy-up-go.

Each time a truck would pull in
I could see her stare, and stare.
Wasn't long before she had to give up being a waitress here.
And she moved on out of town. Not too far.

We visited almost every week.
The boy had almost grown.
He's the spittin' image of his dad, she'd say.

The most handsome man I've ever known.
Without cab once more, moved away.
As I stood close by, once again, she told her story.
I could see a tear in her eye.

I know my son longs for the road.
'N the last request he had: Let him be a truck driver.
Like son, like dad.
The boy soon left town, I never knew for where.

But I find myself watching every truck that pulls around the curve.
And Giddy-up-go was the only name that held between the two.
And I was hopin' that I could be of help.
It became a dream for me too.

Just now I froze in my tracks, as I watched two trucks pull in.
A big new shiny diesel, and an old one.
Wow. I couldn't help starin' as they walked in,
Ordered coffee and talked a while.

Then I saw them leave, both wearin' such a smile.
They walked out to the old truck,
And brushed off some dirt
So the name plate would show.

And before my eyes, a little sign that read:
Giddy-up-go.

SHY AWAY

Well

CHORUS

I just shy away, my face gets red
I just shy away, I lose my head
That many things that I'd like to say
But always shy away.

I saw you standing by your locker as I went strollin' by
Well I'm not much at flirtin' and I'm not a talker
But I just had to wink my eye
Then... CHORUS

Well I looked at my watch and time was flyin'
Too soon the bell would ring
I had to move fast, but my nerves didn't last
And just couldn't say a thing
'Cause... CHORUS

Well now I fin'lly got my nerve and walked right up
And you seemed to understand /hand
We both started talkin while we were walkin' and you took me by the
And I didn't shy away or lose my head
I didn't shy away or my face get red
Well I's tellin' you I fell in love with you
You shied away instead
You shied away instead.

PEE LITTLE THRIGS

Once upon a time there was pee little thrigs.
Well actually there were more than that.
There was a pappa mig, and a mamma pig.
Pappa mig that don't work, does it. And anyhow,
So all together that was pive little figs.

One day the first of these pee little thrigs.
He was walkin' down the road, an' he saw a man widin' a ragon.
And he said, hey mister, would yoiu sell me that strod of law?
I want to huild me a bouse. Am gonna build me a haw strouse.
So he got the straw and he build him a haw strouse.
And along came the big wad bolf.
And he said, hey pittle lig, let me in.
Pittle lig said, Not by the chair on my hinny hin hin.
He said, I'll huff an' I'll puff an' I'll how yer blouse down.
So he huffed and he puffed an' he howed his blouse down.
And he ate up the pittle lig.

Then the second of the pee little thrigs.
He went down the road and saw another man widin' a ragon.
And he said, hey mister, can you sell me that stoad of licks?
I wanna huild me a bouse. I'm gonna build me a hick stouse.
So he built him a stouse o hicks.
And along came the big wad bolf.

And he said, hey pittle lig, let me in.
Pittle lig said, not by the chair of my hinny hin hin.
He said, I'll huff and I'll puff an' I'll how your blouse down.
So he huffed and he puffed and he howed the blouse down.
And he ate up the pittle lig.

Then the third of the pee little thrigs.
He went off down the road, and he saw another man widin' a ragon.
And he said, mister, would you sell me that broad a licks?
I wanna huild me a bouse. I'm gonna build me a hick brouses.
So he built him a brouse out o hicks.
Along came the big wad bolf, wasn't it? ... Yea.
He said, hey pittle lig, let me in.
He said, not by the chair on my hinny hin hin.
He said, I'll huff an' I'll puff an' I'll how your blouse down.
So he huffed and he puffed and he puffed and he huffed.
And he couldn't hy his blouse down.

And he stuck his nose up to the window, An' he said, alright pig.
Your absolightly rute. He said, I can't how your blouse down,
But, he said I'll fix ye.
He said I'll climb up on the roof and I'll chide down the slimney.
So he climbed up on the roof and he... chid down the slimney.
But the third of these pee little thrigs, he was smart.
He knew what was goin' on.
So he ran in the kitchen an' he got him
A great big pot o' boilin' wat hotter.
And he (laugh) put this (laugh) pot o' boilin' wat hotter ...
Over the fireplace. And the big wad bolf hit it.

And soon as he hit it, he said OUCH.
So the third o' the little ligs, he ran into the kitchen
And got him a real harp shife and he cut that big wad bolf open,
And he got his two little brothers out.
And they had wolf stew for supper.
And they danced and they sang,
And the pee little thrigs lived heavily efter hafferward.

SON DON'T GO NEAR THE INDIANS

CHORUS

Son don't go near the indians, please stay away
Son don't go near the indians, please do what I say.

Since I was just a little boy, I'd like to roam the hills
And to hear wild stories about the indians was my biggest thrill.
I'd shout and yell an' holler like them. I wore moccasins on my feet.
And I'd make believe I was under a teepee everytime I went to sleep.
My hair was jet black and I was twenty one, lots of girls around,
But the palefaced maidens didn't thrill me none.
Around Apogies country home town.

CHORUS

One day I went to the reservation and there by a shallow creek
Was a beautiful indian a fetchin' water and I just had to speak.
She smiled at me then quickly left, but the next day she returned

And 't wasn't very long 'till I told her how the love in my heart
/burned.

CHORUS

I told my daddy I'd found the girl who meant the world to me.
And tomorrow I'd ask the indian chief for the hand of Nobelee.
Dad's tremblin' lips spoke softly as he told me of my life.
With dread he said I could never take this maiden for my wife.

CHORUS

SPOKEN

"Son, the white man and the indian were fightin' when you were born.
And a brave called Yellow Sun scalped my little boy.
So I stole you to get even for what he'd done.
Though you are a full blooded indian, son,
I love you as much as my own little fellar.
And son, Nobelee is your sister,
And that's why I've always said;"

CHORUS

FROM A JACK TO A KING Neil Miller

From a jack to a king, from loneliness to a wedding ring
And walked away with your heart
From a jack to a king with no regrets I cut the cards last night
And lady luck played her hand just right
And made me king of your heart.
For just a little while I thought that I might lose again.
Seems just in time I saw the twinkle in your eyes

From a jack to a king, from loneliness to a wedding ring
I played an ace and I won a queen; you made me king of your heart
For just a little while I thought that I might lose again
Seems just in time I saw the twinkle in your eyes
From a jack to a king, from loneliness to a wedding ring
I played an ace and I won a queen; you made me king of your heart.

THE BOLL WEEVEL SONG Brook Benton

Let me tell you a story about a boll weevil
Now some of you may not know, but a bull weevil is an insect
And 'e's found mostly where cotton grows
Now where they come from, nobody really knows
But this is the way the story goes.

The farmer said to the boll weevil, I see you're on my square.
The boll weevil said to the farmer, Yep, my whole darn family's here.

We gotta have a home, we gotta have a home.

The farmer said to the boll weevil; say, why'd you pick my farm?
The weevil just laughed at the farmer said; we ain't gonna do much
/harm.

We're lookin for a ho o o o o o o me.

And the boll weevil spied him a lizing bug

He said; yea, I'd like to make a trade with you,
But you see, if I was a lizing bug, I'd search the whole night through.

A searchin' for a home
I'd have me plenty of homes.

And the boll weevil called the farmer and said;
You better sell your old machines
'Cause when I'm through with your cotton
Heh, you can't even buy gasoline.

I wanna take me a home, gotta have a home.

And the boll weevil said to the farmer;
Say farmer, I'd like to wish you well.
Farmer said to the boll weevil; Yea, 'n I wish that you were'n
Lookin' for a home, lookin' for a home.

Ah, you'd have a home all right, you'd have a real hot home.

ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE Claude Gray

I'll just have a cup of coffee then I'll go
Thought that I'd just drop by and let you know
That I'm leavin' town tomorrow, I'll cause no more sorrow.
I'll just have another cup of coffee then I'll go.

I brought the money like a lawyer said to do.
It won't replace all the heartaches I caused you.
It won't take the place of loving you, I know.
I'll just have another cup of coffee then I'll go.

Tell the kids I came by a while last night.
And I kissed them while they slept so tight.
Make my cup of coffee sweet and make it warm
Just the way you used to be inside my arms.
I'll have another half a cup and then I'll go.

THE YELLOW BANDANA Faron Young

This is the story of a yellow bandana
A handsome young soldier and a girl named Rosanna.

A way out west in the wilds of New Mexico
There lived a girl and a soldier who loved her so.
And ev'ry night neath the full sin'ster moon above,
This brave young soldier would pledge her his love.
And he gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
To wear in her hair 'till he's with her once more.
He gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
Mounted his pony and rode off to war.

His orders came and he had to ride west again.
Seems that Appaches were causing unrest again.
He kissed Rosanna goodbye as he rode away
Promising this time he'd come back and stay.
And he gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
To wear in her hair 'till he's with her once more.

He gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
Mounted his pony and rode off to war.

The war was over and he came back homeward bound.
But the Appaches has burned the whole village down.
And neath the trees where he'd last kissed Rosanna,
Draped o'er a cross was his yellow bandana.
And he gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
To wear in her hair 'till he's with her once more.
He gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
Mounted his pony and rode off to war.

He gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
To wear in her hair 'till he's with her once more.
He gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
Mounted his pony and rode off to war.

IN THE GHETTO Country Road

As the snow flies
On a cold and grey Chicago morn', a poor little baby child is born.
In the ghetto (In the ghetto)
And his mother cried
'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need
Is another hungry mouth to feed.
In the ghetto (In the ghetto)
People don't understand the child needs a helping hand.
He'll grow to be an angry young man someday.
Take a look at you and me, we're too blind to see.
Do we simply turn our heads and look the other way,
While the world turns.

And a hungry little boy with a running nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows
In the ghetto (In the ghetto)
And his hunger burns
So he starts to roam the streets at night.
He learns how to steal and he learns how to fight.
In the ghetto (In the ghetto)

Then one night in desperation,
The young man breaks away
Buys a gun and steals a car
Tries to run but he don't get far,
And his mamma cried.
As the crowd gathered around an angry young man
With his face to the ground and a gun in his head,
In the ghetto (In the ghetto)

And as her young man died (In the ghetto)
On a cold and grey Chicago morn'
And another little baby child is born in the ghetto,
(In the ghetto)...And his mamma cried...(In the ghetto).

STAND BY YOUR MAN Country Roads

Sometimes it's hard to be a woman
Giving all your love to just one man
You'll have bad times and he'll have good times
Do things that you don't understand
But if you love him, you'll forgive him
Even though he's hard to understand
And if you love him O be proud of him
'Cause after all he's just a man.

Stand by your man, give him two arms to cling to
And something warm to come to
When nights are cold and lonely
Stand by your man and tell the world you love him
Keep giving all the love you can
Stand by your man and tell the world you love him
Give him all the love you can
Stand by your man.

COMEDY (FILL IN) Homer and Jethro

It happened in a garden in a little country town
(*) and me layed down in a greenhouse we had found
The heat was so terrific that we took off all our clothes
So me and (*) both was indisposed
As we lay there sleeping somebody hollered FIRE
So we had to leave without our clothes
So I wore a tulip, a big yellow tulip
And (*) wore a big red rose
As we were fleeing the people were seeing our embarrassment
Goodness knows
As we went round the corner a cop by the name of O"Conner
He reached out and grabbed us by the nose (toes)
He threw us right in the locker 'cause I'd lost my tulip
And (* 'd) lost the big red rose.

* Add your own name here (can be done as a duet)

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of old Smokey, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover from courtin' too slow
For courtin's a pleasure but partin' brings grief
A false hearted lover is worse than a thief
A thief they will rob you and take all your things
A false hearted lover will drive you to your grave
And the grave will enclose you and turn you to dust
Not a man in a million can a pretty girl trust
They say that they love you they tell you more lies
Then crossties on a railroad or stars in the skies
Come all you young maidens and listen to me
Don't place your affection neath an evergreen tree
The leaves they will wither and the roots they will die
And you'll be forsaken and never know why.

SHUTTERS AND BOARDS **Charlie Pride**

(Shutters and boards cover the windows
Of the house where we used to live oo oo oo)

CHORUS

Shutters and boards cover the windows
Of the house where we used to live
All I have left is a heart full of sorrows
And she said she'd never forgive.

The house that was built was once filled with laughter
But I changed that laughter to tears
And now I live in a world without sunshine
O I wish you were here (oo oo oo)

CHORUS

Last night I dreamed that you came to our house
To take an old book from the shelf
If you open the shutters I'll tear down the boards
'Cause I drove every nail by myself

CHORUS

CHORUS

BEYOND THE SUNSET **Coyboy Copas**

Beyond the sunset o blissful morning
When with our Saviour heaven is begun
Earth's toiling ended O glorious dawning
Beyond the sunset when day is done

NARRATE

Should you go first and I remain
To walk the lonely road
I'll live in memory gardens here
With happy days we've known
In spring I'll wait for roses red
When fades the lilacs blue
In early fall when bright leaves fall
I'll catch a glimpse of you

Should you go first and I remain
More battles to be fought
Each thing you touch along the way
Will be a hallowed spot
I'll hear your voice I'll see your smile
So finally I may grope
The memory of your helpful hand
Will bouy me with hopes

Beyond the sunset o blissful morning
When with our Saviour heaven is begun
Earth's toiling ended O glorious dawning
Beyond the sunset when day is done

HUNGRY EYES Country Roads

A canvas covered cabin in a crowded labour camp
And now in this mem'ry I receive
Cause my daddy raised a fam'ly there with two hard workin' hands
And tried to feed my momma's hungry eyes
He'd dream of somethin' better. And my momma's faith was strong
And the kids was just too young to realize
That another class of people put us somewhere just below
Another reason for my momma's hungry eyes

CHORUS

Momma never had the luxurues she wanted
But it wasn't cause my daddy didn't try
She only wanted things she really needed
One more reason for my momma's hungry eyes

I remember Daddy prayin' for a better way of life
But I don't recall a change of any size
Just a little loss of courage as the hate began to show
And more sadness in my momma's hungry eyes.

CHORUS

O I still recall my momma's hungry eyes.

ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEENIE Homer and Jethro

She was afraid to come out of the bushes
She was afraid all the people would stare
While she was divin' she lost her bikini
So the poor little girl had to wear

(Two three four tell the people what she wore!)

She wore a pair of baggy old red flannels
Itchy scratchy red long flannels
That she found hanging out on the line
So she put em on and then
She couldn't get back out again
So she crawled out through the trap door behind.

(Well I swear, dig that crazy underwear!)

Now she's standin' out there in the river
In the water clean up to her knees
Hear the only advice I could give her
Keep your trap shut or you're gonna freeze

(Tell us would you please, why she's wearing BVD's?)

She lost her itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini
Down the river it started to drift
All the fellars at the stinger wished they'd seen her hog eye'd zinger
Cause all her sand had started to shift

(Homer you old coot, help her find her bathing suit!)

Now at last she had found her bikini
On the beach it had been all along
She stole down the beach till the lifeguard
Finally made her put it on

(Two three four that's all there is there ain't no more!)

CREMATION OF SAM McGEE

Ah those old northern lights, they have seen clear sights
But the clearest sights that they did ever see
It was on a moonlit mars of that old Lake Lavard
On the night that I cremated Sam McGee

Now my pal Sam McGee was from ol' Tennersee
In the land where the cotton blooms grow
But why Sam left his home in the deep deep south ta roam
Round the cold way up north God only knows

In the long search for gold he was always so cold
How he longed again to roam the southern plain
I would love to see him wade, how he feared the icy glade
When I die he said cremate my last remains

Well a fellows last need is a thing we have to heed
So I promised and I swore I would not fail
And again we started on at the first streaks o dawn
But o God he was looki.n' ghastly pale

He crouched on the sleigh and he raved away all day
About the warmth from his home in Tennersee
And before the night did fall, I'd a promise to recall
Cause that was all that's left of Sam McGee

And I came upon the mars of that old Lake Lavard
Where a broken down derelic did lay
She was jammed there in a vice of twenty feet of frozen ice
Was abandoned and left there to decay

Some planks I quickly tore from it's old cabin floor
And I gathered up the chunks of scattered boards
Soon the blaze was burnin' red, seem'd that ol' McGee was dead
So I stuffed him in that ol' crematin' hole

There sat my buddy Sam lookin' mighty cool and calm
In the heart of those furnace flames galore
And he wore a great big smile you could almost see a mile
As he chuckled hurry up an' close the door

She's a fine place in here but I greatly fear
You may let in that awful cold and storm
For since I left Palm Tree down in good ol' Tennersee
She's the first time that I've been better warm

Ah those old northern lights, they have seen clear sights
But the clearest sights that they did ever see
It was on a moonlit mars of that old Lake Lavard

On the night that I cremated Sam McGee
On the night that I cremated Sam McGee

I NEVER PICKED COTTON Roy Clark

CHORUS

I never picked cotton
But my mother did, and my brother did, and my sister did
And my daddy die young workin' in a coal mine.

When I was just a baby too little for the cotton track
I played in the dirt while the others worked
And they couldn't straighten up their back
And I made myself a promise when I was big enough to run
That I'd never stay a single day in that Oklahoma sun.
And ...

CHORUS

Folks said that I grew up early, and that the farm couldn't hold me
So I stole ten bucks and a pick up truck and I never went back again
Then it was fast cars and whiskey, long haired girls and fun
I had ev'rything that money could bring and I took it all with a gun
And ...

CHORUS

It was Saturday night in Memphis when a redneck grabbed my shirt
And he said go back to your cotton sack, I left him dyin' in the dirt
And they'll take me in the mornin' to the gallows just outside
And in the time I've got there ain't an awful lot
That I can look back on with pride.
And ...

CHORUS

WOLVERTON MOUNTAIN

They say don't go on Wolverton Mountain if you're lookin' for a wife
Cause Clifton Clowers has a pirty young daughter
He's mighty handy with a gun and a knife.

CHORUS

Her tender lips are on Wolverton Mountain
I want his daughter for my wife
I'll take my chances, gonna climb that mountain
Though Clifton Clowers may take my life.

I'm goin' up on Wolverton Mountain
It's too lonesome down here below
It just ain't right he should hide that daughter
From the one who loves her so

CHORUS

Well I don't care about Clifton Clowers
I'm gonna climb up on that mountain

I'm gonna get the girl I love
(fade out)
I don't care about Clifton Clowers
I'm gonna climb up on that mountain ...

257 WATERLOO Stonewall Jackson

CHORUS

Waterloo Waterloo where will you meet your Waterloo
Every puppy has his stay, everybody has to fade
Everybody has to meet his Waterloo.

Now old Adam was the first in history
With an apple he was tempted and deceived
His first fight was elbow made him take a bite
And that's when Napoleon met his Waterloo. CHORUS

Little General Napoleon of France
Tried to conquer the world but lost his pants
Met this beast along his Bonaparte retreat
And that's when Napoleon met his Waterloo. CHORUS

Now a fellar whose darlin' proved untrue
Took her life but he lost his too
Now he's laying where the little birdies sing
And that's where Tom Dooley met his Waterloo. CHORUS

THE GREAT SOCIETY Homer and Jethro

I'm gonna live in the great society
I'm gonna live where there'll be no poverty
It's gonna be great to spend the rest o' my weary cell free life
And let the other fellar pay the tab.

Now they tell me that the day's gonna come
When there'll be plenty in the jail for everyone
There won't be any way now to raise the rent
For that will be supplied by just the government.

I'm gonna live in the great society
It's a gonna be just like heaven there for me
When Gabrielle picks up that horn and starts to blow blow blow
I'll say no thanks I like it here now.

I put all my faith and trust in LBJ
For he has told me all about that glorious day
When everyone will have his pockets lined with gold
And you can bet I want to be within the fold

I'm gonna live in the great society
I'm gonna live like a king yes sirree
It's gonna be great to know they will be takin' care of me
And I can live on my security.

I used to think to go to heaven would be nice
Now if I had my way, think I'd consider twice
From what I hear I'm sure that heaven can not be
Half as nice as the great society.

AM I THAT EASY TO FORGET ?

You say you found somebody new,
But that won't stop my lovin' you,
I just can't let you walk away,
Forget the love I had for you.

Yes I could find somebody new,
But I don't want no one but you,
How could you leave without regret,
Am I that easy to forgrrt?

Before you leave, be sure you find
Her love much more than mine.
Then I'll just say we've never met
If I'm that easy to forget.

Before you leave, be sure you find
Her love much more than mine.
Then I'll just say we've never met
If I'm that easy to forget.

BRANDED MAN

CHORUS

I'd like to hold my head up and be proud of who I am,
But they won't let my secrets go untold.
I paid the debt I owed them but they're still not satisfied,
Now I'm a branded man out in the cold.

When they let me out of prison I held my head up high,
Determined I would rise above the shame,
But no matter where I travel a black mark follows me,
And I'm branded with a number on my name.

CHORUS

If I lived to be a hundred, I'll never clear my name,
Cause everybody knows I've been in jail.
No matter where I'm livin' I've gotta' tell them where I've been,
For they'll send me back to prison if I fail.

CHORUS

A LITTLE BITTY TEAR

When you said you were leavin' tomorrow,
That today was our last day,
I said there'd be no sorrow,
That I'd laugh when you walked away.

CHORUS

When a little bitty tear let me down,
Spoiled my act as a clown,

I had it made up not to a frown,
But a little bitty tear let me down.

I said I'd laugh when you left me,
Full of funnies you went out the door,
That I had another one waiting,
And I'd wave good-bye as you go.

CHORUS

Everything went like I planned,
And I really put on quite a show,
In my heart I felt I could stand it,
Till she walked with a grin through the door.

CHORUS

BRINGING MARY HOME

I was driving down a lonely road a dark and stormy night,
When a little girl by the roadside showed up in my headlights,
I stopped and she got in the back and in a shakey tone,
She said my name is Mary please won't you take me home?
She must have been so frightened all alone there in the night,
There was something strange about her cause her face was deathly white,
She sat so pale and quiet in the back seat all alone,
I never will forget the night I took Mary home.

I pulled into the driveway where she told me to go,
Got out to help her from the car and opened up the door,
But I just could not believe my eyes the back seat it was bare,
I looked all around the car but Mary wasn't there,
A light shone from the porch someone opened the door,
As I walked toward the house I wondered more and more,
What happened to the little girl so frightened and forlorn,
Could I have just been dreaming bringing Mary home?

I walked up to the lady who was standing in the door,
And asked about the little girl that I was looking for,
She gently smiled and with her hand she brushed a tear away,
And said it sure was nice of you to go out of your way,
But thirteen years ago today in a wreck just down the road,
Our darling Mary lost her life and we still miss her so,
Thank you for your troubles and the kindness you have shown,
You're the thirteenth one who's been here bringing Mary home.

CRYING TIME

CHORUS

Oh it's crying time again, you're gonna leave me,
I can see that far away look in your eyes,
I can tell by the way you hold me darling,
That it won't be long till it's crying time.

Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder,
And that tears are only rain to make love grow,
Now my love for you could never grow no stronger,
If I lived to be a hundred years old.

CHORUS

Now they say you've found someone you love better,
That's the way it's happened every time before,
And as sure as the sun comes up tomorrow,
Crying time will start when you walk out the door.

CHORUS

COOL WATER **Eddie Arnold**

CHORUS

Keep amovin' Dan, don't you listen to him Dan,
He's a devil not a man, and he spreads the burning sand with water.
Dan, can you see that big green tree where the waters running free,
And it's waiting there for you and me.

All day I faced the baren waste without a drink of water,
Cool water.
Old Dan and I with throats burned dry and souls that cry for water,
Cool clear water.

CHORUS

The nights are cool and I'm a fool each star's a pool of water,
Cool water.
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn and carry on to water,
Cool clear water.

CHORUS

The shadows sway and seem to say "Tonight we pray for water,
Cool water."
And way up there he'll hear your pray'r and show us where there's
/water,
Cool clear water.

CHORUS

Dan's feet are sore he's yearning for just one thing more than water,
Cool water.
Like me I guess he'd like to rest where there's no quest for water,
Cool clear water.

CHORUS

DADDY AND THE WINE

A boy walked in a candy store in faded overalls,
Threw a nickel on the counter, said I think I'll spend it all,
I've carried it three months or more, you can tell it by the shine,
I need a sack of candy like my daddy need his wine.

CHORUS

Daddy and the wine go back three years out of my eight,
In the old days we were happy, dad worked hours long and late,
And then one day Mom disappeared, and so did Daddy's mind,

And now it's me and Daddy, mostly Daddy and the wine.

The boy picked up the sack and then he walked out in the street,
We put a roll of green in amongst the jelly beans.
The clerk was broke and so was I, we gave him our last dime,
A stranger stole his mommy, now his daddy's on the wine.

CHORUS

COWARD OF THE COUNTY

Everyone considered him the coward of the county,
He'd never stood one single time to prove the county wrong,
His momma named him Tommy, but folks just called him Yellow,
But something always told me they were reading Tommy wrong.

He was only ten years old when his daddy died in prison,
I looked after Tommy cause he was my brother's son,
I still recall the final words my brother said to Tommy,
Son, my life is over but yours has just begun.

CHORUS

Promise me son, not to do the things I've done,
Walk away from trouble if you can,
It won't mean you're weak, if you turn the other cheek,
I hope you're old enough to understand,
Son, you don't have to fight to be a man.

There's someone for everyone and Tommy's love was Becky,
In her arms he didn't have to prove he was a man,
One day while he was working, the Gattin Boys came calling,
They took turns at Becky,
TALK - There was three of them.

Tommy opened up the door and saw his Becky crying,
The torn dress, the shattered lip, was more than he could stand,
He reached above the fireplace, and took down his daddy's picture,
As his tears fell on his daddy's face, he heard these words again.

CHORUS

The Gattin Boys just laughed at him, when he walked into the barroom,
One of them got up and met him half way cross the floor,
When Tommy turned around they said "Hey look, Old Yellar's leavin'",
TALK - But you could have heard a pin drop when Tommy stopped and
locked the door,

Twenty years of crawling was bottled up inside him,
He wasn't holding nothin' back he let 'em have it all,
When Tommy left the barroom not a single Gattin was standing,
He said this one's for Becky as he watched the last one fall,
Then I heard him say

CHORUS

I promised you Dad, not to do the things you've done,
I'll walk away from trouble when I can,

Now please don't think I'm weak, I didn't turn the other cheek,
And Papa I sure hope you understand,
Sometimes you gotta fight when you're a man.

Everyone considered him the coward of the county....

DETOUR

CHORUS

Detour, there's a muddy road ahead,
Detour, paid no mind to what it said,
Detour, oh these bitter things I find,
Should have read that detour sign.

Headed down life's crooked road, lots of things I nevered knowed,
And cause of me not knowin' I now pine.
Trouble got in the trail, spent the next five years in jail.
Should have read that detour sign.

CHORUS

When I got right to the place where it said "About Face",
I thought that all my worries were behind,
But the farther I go the more sorrow I know.
Should have read that detour sign.

CHORUS

When I got stuck in the mud, all my hopes dropped with a thud,
I guess my heart strings are made of twine.
Had no power to get from the hole that I'm in yet.
Should have read that detour sign.

CHORUS

MY DADDY DOLL Tammy Wynette

My little girl was playing with her friend from down the street,
She took her by the hand and said, "There's someone you should meet."
And they went into her room to play another game,
She picked up all her dollies and called them all by name.

I listened as she said their names, here' Billie, Sue, and Kate,
Jack and Jill and Mary-Joe and then I heard her say,
This one is my Daddy doll and she sat him on the floor,
I make believe he's Daddy since he don't live here any more.

My Daddy doll is always here to help put me to bed,
He kisses me and says good night like my real Daddy did.
He talks with me and never fails to answer when I call.
My Daddy doll is special and I love him most of all,
My Daddy doll is special and I love him most of all.

DETROIT CITY

CHORUS

I wanna go home, I wanna go home,
Oh, how I wanna go home.

Last night I went to sleep in Detroit City,
And I dreamed about those cotton fields and home,
I dreamed about my mother, dear old papa, sister and a brother,
I dreamed about the girl who's been waiting for so long.

CHORUS

Home folks think I'm big on Detroit City,
From the letters that I write they think I'm fine,
But by days I make the cars by night I make the bars,
If only they could read between the lines.

CHORUS

SPOKEN

Cause you know I rode the freight train north to Detroit City,
And after all these years I find I've just been wasting my time,
So I think I'll just take my foolish pride
And put it on the south bound freight and ride,
And go back to the loved ones I left waiting so far behind.

CHORUS

COUNTRY ROADS

Almost Heaven, West Virginia,
Blueridge Mountain, Shannandoah River,
Life is older, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, blowing like the breeze.

CHORUS

Country road, take me home,
To the place where I belong,
West Virginia, Mountain Mama,
Take me home country road.

All my memories gather 'round me,
Darkest lady, stranger to blue water,
Dark and dusty, spread across the sky,
Misty tasin' moonshine, teardrops in my eyes.

CHORUS

I hear a voice in the morning as she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
Driving down this road I get the feeling that,
I should have been home yesterday.

CHORUS

DON'T BE ANGRY

CHORUS

Don't be angry with me darling if I fail to understand
All your little whims and wishes all the time.
Just remember that I'm dumb I guess, like any foolish man,
And my head stays kind of foggy cause you're mine.

Well I recall the first time that I flirted with you dear
And I jokingly said come and be my bride,
Now that time has turned the pages, it's the sweetest thing on earth,
That I'll have you here forever by my side.

CHORUS

Maybe someday you're gonna' hurt me, I've been hurt in love before,
Only God can know and time alone will tell.
But in the meantime I'll keep loving you with all my heart and soul,
And Pray to God to let it last and maybe it will.

CHORUS

DON'T THIS ROAD LOOK ROUGH AND ROCKY

Darling I have come to tell you,
Tho it almost breaks my heart,
That before the morning darling,
We'll be many miles apart.

CHORUS

Don't this road look rough and rocky,
Don't the sea look wide an deep,
Don't my darling look the sweetest,
When she's in my arms asleep?

Who's gonna kiss you lips my darling,
Who's gonna hold you to their breast,
Who's gonna love you in the future,
As I've loved you in the past?

CHORUS

Don't hear those night birds crying,
Far across the deep blue sea,
While of others you are thinking,
Won't you sometimes think of me?

CHORUS

Don't this road look rough and rocky,
Don't the sea look wide an deep,
Don't my darling look the sweetest,
When she's in my arms asleep?

FOUR WALLS

Out where the bright lights are glowing
You're drawn like a moth to the flame,
You laugh while the wine's overflowing,
While I sit and whisper your name.

CHORUS

Four walls to hear me
Four walls to see
Four walls to hear me
Closing in on me.

Sometimes I ask why I'm waiting
But my walls have nothing to say.
I'm made for love not hating,
But here's where you left me I'll stay.

CHORUS

One night with you was like heaven,
And so while I'm walking the floor
I'll listen for steps in the hallway,
And wait for your knock on the door.

CHORUS

GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME

CHORUS

Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms reaching smiling gently,
It's good to touch the Green Green Grass of Home.

The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train,
And there to meet me is my Mama and Papa,
Down the road I look and there runs Mary,
Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's good to touch the green green grass of home.

CHORUS

The old house is still standing, Tho the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's that old oak tree I used to play on,
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,
Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's good to touch the green green grass of home.

CHORUS

TALK

Then I awake and look around me at the four grey walls that surround me
And I realize that I was only dreaming,
For there's a guard and there's a sad old Padre
Arm in arm we'll walk at day-break again
I'll touch the green green grass of home.

CHORUS

I WALK THE LINE

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine,
I keep my eyes wide open all the time,
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds,
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

I find it very, very easy to be true,
I find myself alone when each day is through,
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you,
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

As sure as night is dark and day is light,
I keep you on my mind both day and night,
And happiness I've known proves me right,
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

You've got a way to keep me on your side,
You give me calls that I can't hide,
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide,
Because you're mine, I walk the line.

REPEAT 1st VERSE

MY NOVA SCOTIA HOME

There's a place I'll always cherish, neath the blue Atlantic sky,
Where the shores down in Cape Breton bid the golden sun to rise,
And the fragrance of the apple blossoms prays that you kiss long,
Back in dear ole Nova Scotia, the place where I was born,
The Scotia and the ocean Ltd. and the Maritime Express,
Their mighty engines throbbing make their way towards the west,
And the sturdy fish they sway so lazily to and thro,
Nova Scotia is my sanctuary and I love it so.

Far across the Great Dominion I have travelled far and wide,
Where the shores out in Vanvouver kiss the blue Pasific tide,
I have crossed the snow capped Rockies,
Saw the wheat fields gold and blazed,
Headed back to Nova Scotia where contented ones in the trees,
And the French dilect in ole Quebec, keep calling out to me,
It seems to say beyond your way there's a welcome at the door,
Where the kinfolk are waiting on the gay Atlantic shore.

Down to beautiful New Brunswick and across P.E.I. to the
Rock bound coast of Newfoundland, I'll love them till I die,
But if God came here to earth with us and asked if He could rest,
I'd take Him to my Nova Scotia home. The place that I love best.

PICK ME UP ON YOUR WAY DOWN

You were mine for just a while, now you're putting on the style,
And you never once looked back to your home across the track.
You're the gossip of the town, but my heart can still be found
Where you tossed it on the ground. Pick me up on your way dowe.

Pick me up on your way down, when you're blue and all alone,
When the glamour starts to bore you, come on back where you belong.
You may be their pride and joy but they'll find another toy,
Then they'll take away your crown. Pick me up on your way down.

They have changed your attitude, made you naughty and so rude,
Your new friends can take the blame, underneath you're still the same.
When you learn these things are true, I'll be waiting here for you

As you tumble to the ground. Pick me up on your way down.

TAKE MY RING FROM YOUR FINGER

I am happy now at last you are smiling,
And I'm glad I have found you in his arms,
For no longer will I keep you unhappy,
And I vow to never do you any harm.

CHORUS

Take my ring from your finger,
Set me free as a dove,
You don't need me no longer,
You have found the one you love.

Tho' my heart will likely break when I leave,
But at last my position I can see,
When I saw in his arms you were cryin',
And that's more than you have ever done for me.

CHORUS

You can have our little home in the mountain,
With the honey suckle twined round the door,
When he carries you over the threshold,
Then I hope you'll be happy ever more.

CHORUS

TOGETHER AGAIN

CHORUS

Together again, my tears have stopped falling,
The long lonely nights are now at an end.
The key to my heart you hold in your hand,
And nothing else matters, we're together again.

Together again, the grey skies are gone,
You're back in my arms now where you belong.
The love that I knew is living again,
And nothing else matters, we're together again.

CHORUS

SHE LEFT ME STANDING ON THE MOUNTAIN

Darling will you marry me, I asked a maiden fair,
I turned my back upon her, when I looked she wasn't there,
She left me standing, standing on the mountain
She left me standing way up there.

Where the honey bees are buzzin' round the flowers there,
That is where she vanished somewhere in that mountain air,
She left me standing, standing on the mountain
She left me standing way up there.

I just saw a Wip-por-will a talkin' to a bear,
They were both a laughin' about givin' me the air,
She left me standing, standing on the mountain

She left me standing way up there.

I would give most anything if she would reappear,
And tell me she'd get her father's mountain ears,
She left me standing, standing on the mountain
She left me standing way up there.

SINGING WATERFALL

There's a singing waterfall in the mountains far away,
That's where I'd go to meet her at the close of every day,
That's where my darling's sleeping there beyond the spray,
I often sit and wonder why the Lord took her away.

We'd go there every evening when the sun was sinking low,
And we'd listen to the water as it rippled soft and low,
But since she's gone to heaven I miss her most of all,
Tonight my darling's sleeping by the singing waterfall.

Last night as I lay sleeping I heard my darling call,
And then I went to meet her by the singing waterfall,
She took me in her arms just like she used to do,
And then I heard her whisper, we'll meet beyond the blue.

SLOWLY

Slowly I'm falling, more in love with you,
Slowly you're winning, a heart that can't be true,
Now I can't hide my feelings, for it's so plain and true,
Slowly I'm falling, more in love with you.

More and more I need you, and want you by my side.
More and more I love you, as each day passes by.
No need to hide my feelings, for it's so plain and true.
Slowly I'm falling, more in love with you.

BYE BYE LOVE

CHORUS

Bye, bye love, bye, bye happiness,
Hello loneliness, I think I'm going to cry.
Bye, bye love, bye, bye sweet caress,
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die.
Bye, bye my love, bye, bye.

There goes my baby, with someone new,
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue,
She was my baby till he stepped in.
Good-bye to romance, there might have been.

CHORUS

CHORUS

SOMEBODY LOVES YOU DARLING

Somebody loves you darling, somebody loves you I know,
Somebody loves you darling, why did you let them go?

I see the postman coming, he's coming down the street,
And I know he's got a letter, for he's headed straight for me.
Somebody loves you darling, somebody loves you I know,
Somebody loves you darling, why did you let them go?

There's going to be a wedding, it's going to be in the fall.
So boys and girls get ready, I'm going to invite you all.
Somebody loves you darling, somebody loves you I know,
Somebody loves you darling, why did you let them go?

WALK ON BY

If I see you tomorrow on some street in town,
Pardon me if I don't say Hello.
I belong to another, it wouldn't look so good
To know someone I'm not supposed to know.

CHORUS

Just walk on by, wait on the corner,
I love you but we're strangers when we meet.
Just walk on by, wait on the corner,
I love you but we're strangers when we meet.

In a dimly lit corner at a place outside of town,
Tonight we'll try to say good-bye again.
But I know it's not over, I'll call tomorrow night,
I can't let you go so why pretend.

CHORUS

THE SNAKES CRAWL AT NIGHT

CHORUS

Oh the snakes crawl at night, that's what they say,
When the sun goes down, then the snakes will play.

I watched that car pull right up into my driveway,
Saw a shadow slip away from my house,
So I hurried straight and looked in her room,
And I found out it was my loving spouse.

CHORUS

And I waited in the shadows until morning,
And the gun I held was trembling in my hand,
No I did not plan to give them any warning,
For the devil on my shoulder had command.

CHORUS

Oh the trail in a little while was over,
And they sentenced me to die right away,
But before I leave this courtroom, please your Honour,
There's something more I'd like to say ...

CHORUS

THE LAST WORD IN LONESOME IS ME Eddy Arnold

The last word in lonesome is me,
The last word in lonesome is me.
My heart is lonely as a heart can be lonely.
The last word in lonesome is me.

CHORUS

My heart is as lonely as a heart can be lonely.
The last word in lonesome is me.

Too bad what's happened to our good love,
Too bad what's happened to our good love.
Sometimes our best isn't quite good enough,
And the last word in lonesome is me.

CHORUS

TEARDROPS AT MIDNIGHT

Teardrops at midnight, Cinderella's gone home.
The world seems so empty, and I'm so alone,
The four walls around me, keep saying she is gone.
Now there will be teardrops from midnight till dawn.

The shoes in the corner, that stand out so plain.
Who's gonna' fill them, and ease all the pain?
I know they would never fit none the same
As the Princess who owned them, and once shared my name.

THE DAY I LOSE MY MIND

The day I lose your memory,
Is the day I lose my mind.

Through a tear I stare at your picture,
I can still feel your lips close to mine,
The day I lose your memory,
Is the day I lose my mind.

Late at night your voice still wakes me,
I reach out with my arms open wide,
The day I lose your memory,
Is the day I lose my mind.

You're the love, the one I breathe for,
You're still here even though you're gone,
You're the reason I'll wake up tomorrow,
You're the reason I lived yesterday.

This ole heart is broke down with sorrow,
And I've almost cried myself blind,
The day I lose your memory,
Is the day I lose my mind.

You're the love, the one I breathe for,
You're still here even though you're gone,
You're the reason I'll wake up tomorrow,

You're the reason I lived yesterday.

This ole heart is broke down with sorrow,
And I've almost cried myself blind,
The day I lose your memory,
Is the day I lose my mind.

The day I lose your memory,
Is the day I lose my mind.

BE KIND TO YOUR WEB FOOTED FRIENDS

Be kind to your web-footed friends,
For a duck may be somebody's mother
Who lives all alone in a swamp
Where it's very cold and damp
You might think that this is the end
Well it's not caus I know another stanza.

Be kind to your web-footed friends
For that cop may be Dick Tracy's brother
Who lives all alone on the beat
On a dark and dingy street
You might think that this is the end,
Well, Why not!

BLOW THE MAN DOWN

As I was a-walking down Paradise Street
Way! Hey! Blow the man down!
A pretty young damsel I chanced for to meet,
Give me some time to blow the man down.

Says she to me "Will you stand a treat?"
Way! Hey! Blow the man down!
"Delighted," says I, "For a charmer so sweet"
Give me some time to blow the man down!

BLOWING IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she can slep in the sand?
How many times must a cannon ball fly
Before they're forever banned?

CHORUS

The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

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

CHORUS

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How many ears can one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take
Till He learns that too many people have died?

CHORUS

BORN FREE

Born free, as free as the wind blows,
As free as the grass grows,
Born free, to follow your heart,
Live free, and beauty surrounds you,
The world still astounds you each time you look at a star.

Stay free, where no walls divide you,
You're free as a roaring tide so
There's no need to hide,
Born free, and life is worth living,
But only worth living, 'cause you're born free.

REPEAT 1st VERSE

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATERS

When you're weary, feeling small,
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all,
I'm on your side, when times get rough
And friends just can't be found.

CHORUS

Like a bridge over troubled waters
I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled water,
I will lay me down.

When you're down and out,
When you're on the street, when evenings fall so hard,
I will comfort you, I'll take your part.
When darkness comes, and pain is all around.

CHORUS

Sail on silver girl, sail on by,
Your time has come to shine, all your dreams are on their way,
See how they shine,
If you need a friend, I'm sailing right behind.

CAMP VESPER HYMN

God of the night, the stars, the skies,
Catch o'er the fires, of day,
Be with us as the sunset dies, and colours fade away,
May incense from our campfires
Bear our gratitude to you in prayer.

Most days begin with songs of birds,
And meadows bright with dew,
With breezes blowing free and clean beneath a sky of blue,
Our meals combined with songs and fun
Bring friendship to everyone.

CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN

Climb every mountain, search high and low,
Follow every byway, every path you know,
Climb every mountain, ford every stream,
Follow every rainbow, til' you find your dream.

The dream that will need, all the love you can give,
Every day of your life, for as long as you live.
Climb every mountain, ford every stream,
Follow every rainbow til' you find your dream.

THE CRUEL WAR

The cruel war is raging, and Johnny has to fight,
I want to be with him, from morning till night.
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so.
Won't you let me go with you? No my love no.

I'll go to your captain, get down on my knee,
Ten thousand gold guineas I'd give for your release.
Ten thousand gold guineas, it grieves my heart so.
Won't you let me go with you? No love no.

Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day
That your captain will call you and you must obey,
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so.
Won't you let me go with you? No my love no.

I'll tie back my hair, man's clothing I'll put on.
I'll pass as your comrade as we march along,
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know,
Won't you let me go with you? No love no.

Your waist is too slender, your fingers are too small,
Your cheeks are too rosy, to face the cannon ball,
Your cheeks are too rosy, it grieves me so.
Won't you let me go with you? No love no.

Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny, I feel you are unkind,
I love you far better than all of mankind,
I love you far better, than words can 'ere express,
Won't you let me go with you? Yes, my love yes.

DANNY BOY

O Danny Boy, the pipes the pipes are calling,
From glen to glen and down the mountain side,
The summer's gone and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadows,
O when the valley's hushed and white with snow,

It's, I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh, Danny Boy, Oh, Danny Boy, I love you so.

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, I well may be ye'll come and find
The place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an ave for me.
And all my grave will warmer sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come,
Oh, Danny Boy, Oh, Danny Boy, I love you so.

DAY-O

Day-O, Day-O, Daylight come and me wan' go home,
Day-O, Day-O, Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Work all night on a drink of rum
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Stock bananas till the morning come,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Come Mr. Tally man, Tally me bananas,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
(repeat)

Pick six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
(repeat)

A beautiful bunch of ripe banana,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Might deadly black tarantula.
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

REPEAT 1st VERSE

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study no more.

CHORUS

I ain't gonna study no more
I ain't gonna study no more
I ain't gonna study no more.

S'more verses ...

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand.

Gonna put on my long white robe.

Gonna put on my starry crown.
Gonna put on my golden shes.
Gonna ride on my milk white horse.
Gonna talk with the prince of peace.
Gonna walk with the prince of peace.
Gonna shake hands around the world.

DAY IS DONE

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the seas, from the hills, from the sky
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh.

EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white,
Clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow
May you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever,
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA

The sun was setting in the west,
The birds were singing on every tree.
All nature seemed inclined for a rest
But still there was no rest for me.

CHORUS

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast,
Let your mountains dark and dreary be,
For when I'm far away on the briny ocean tossed,
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?

I grieve to leave my native land.
I grieve to leave my comrades all,
And my parents whom I hold so dear
And the bonny, bonny lass that I do adore.

CHORUS

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm,
The captain calls, I must obey,
So farewell to Nova Scotia's charms,
For it's early in the morning and I'm far, far away.

CHORUS

I have three brothers and they are at rest,
Their arms are folded on their breast
But a poor simple sailor just like me,
Must be tossed and driven on the deep blue sea.

CHORUS

FIVE HUNDRED MILES

If you miss the train I'm on,
You will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow
A hundred miles away.

A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow
A hundred miles away.

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

This a-way, this a-way,
This a-way, this a-way,
I can't go a-home
This a-way.

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two,
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Lord I'm five hundred miles
Away from home.

Away from home, away from home,
Away from home, away from home,
Lord I'm five hundred miles
away from home.

FOUR STRONG WINDS

CHORUS

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,
All those things that don't change, come what may,
For our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on,
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall.
Got some friends that I can go to working for,
Still I wish you'd change your mind, If I asked you one more time,
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

CHORUS

If I get there before the snow flies, and If things are looking good,
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.

But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do,
And the winds can sure blow cold away out there.

CHORUS

HELLO DOLLY

Hello, Dolly, well hello Dolly,
It's so nice to have you back where you belong,
You're looking swell Dolly, we can tell Dolly,
You're still glowing, you're still crowin',
You're still goin' strong,
We feel the room swayin', for the band's playin',
One of your old favourite songs, from 'way back when,
So take her wrap fellas, Dolly'll never go away again.

Hello, Dolly, well hello Dolly,
It's so nice to have you back where you belong,
You're looking swell Dolly, we can tell Dolly,
You're still glowing, you're still crowin',
You're still goin' strong,
We feel the room swaying, for the band's playin',
One of your old favourite songs, from 'way back when,
So golly gee, fellas, find her a vacant knee, fellas,
Dolly'll never go away, Dolly'll never go away,
Dolly'll never go away again.

IRENE

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

Last Saturday night I got married.
Me and my wife settled down,
Now me and my wife are parted,
Gonna take another stroll around town.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

ISLAND IN THE SUN

This is my island in the sun,
Where my people have toiled since time begun.
Tho' I may sail on many a sea
Her shores will always be home to me.

CHORUS

Oh, Island in the sun,
Willed to me by my father's hand,
All my days will I sing in praise
Of your forests, waters, your shining sand.

When morning breaks the heaven on high,
I lift my heavy load to the sky.
Sun comes down with a burning glow.
Mingles my sweat with the earth below.

CHORUS

I hope the day will never come,
That I can't awake to the sound of a drum.
Never let me miss the carnival,
With calypso songs philosophical.

CHORUS

LAND OF THE SILVER BIRCH

Land of the silver birch,
Home of the beaver,
Where still the mighty moose,
Wanders at will.

CHORUS

Blue lake and rocky shore,
I will return once more,
Boom de de boom, boom.
Boom de de boom, boom, boo-o-m.

High on a rocky ledge,
I'll build my wigwam,
Close by the water's edge,
Silent and still.

CHORUS

My heart grows sick for thee,
Here in the lowlands,
I will return to thee,
Hills of the North.

CHORUS

Swift as a silver fish,
Canoe of birch bark,
O'er night waterways,
Carry me forth.

CHORUS

LEMON TREE

When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,
Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree,
"Don't put your faith in love, my boy," my father said to me.
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

CHORUS

Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet,
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I did lie,
A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the stars rose in the sky,
We passed the summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree,
The music of her laughter, hid my father's words from me.

CHORUS

One day she left without a word, she took away the sun,
And in the dark she left behind I knew what she had done.
She'd left me for another, it's a common tale but true,
A sadder man but wiser now, I'll sing these words to you.

CHORUS

LET MY LITTLE LIGHT SHINE

CHORUS

This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine,
This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine,
This little light of mine, I'm gonng to let it shine,
Ev'ry day I'm gonna let my little light shine.

On Monday he gave me the gift of love.
Tuesday pease came from above,
On Wednesday, told me a little more faith,
On Thursday gave me a little more grace,
On Friday told me to watch and pray,
On Saturday told me just what to say,
On Sunday gave me the power divine,
Just let my little light shine.

CHORUS

Now some say you got to run and hide,
But we say there's no place to hide,
And some say let the boss decide,
But we say let the people decide,
Some say the time's not right,
But we say the time's just right,
If there's a dark corner of your land,
You got to let your little light shine.

CHORUS

Some say the time's too late,
This old world's a sorry state,
We've got another story
We say the world is bound for glory,
There's a little white dove a-flying in the blue,
Gonna show what the power of love can do,
Where there's a dark corner in this land,
I'm gonna let my little light shine.

CHORUS

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans,
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained,
Took us all the way up to New Orleans.
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana,
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues,
With windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands,
We fin'ly sang up ev'ry song that driver knew.

CHORUS

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
Nothin' ain't nothin' but it's free,
Feelin' good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues,
And feelin' good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

From the coal mines of Kentucky, to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
Standin' right beside me Lord, through everything I done,
And every night she kept me from the cold,
Then somewhere near Salina Lord, I let het slip away,
Looking for the home I hope she'll find.
I'll trade all the tomorrows for a single yesterday,
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

CHORUS

RED SAILS IN THE SUNSET

Red sails in the sunset, way out on the sea,
Please carry my loved one, home safely to me,
He sailed at the dawning, all day I've been blue,
Red sails in the sunset, I'm counting on you.

Swift wings you must borrow, make straight for the shore,
We'll marry tomorrow and we'll go sailing no more,
Red sails in the sunset, way out on the sea,
Please carry my loved one, home safely to me.

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael row the boat ashore
Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore
Hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sails
Hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sails
Hallelujah

River Jordan is chilly and cold
Hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul
Hallelujah

The river is deep and the river is wide
Hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side
Hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore
Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore
Hallelujah

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird,
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass,
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Spring in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play,
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

OH SHENANDOAH

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away, you rolling river,
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, I'm bound away,
Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away, you rolling river,
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away, we're bound away,
Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, 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.

ONE TIN SOLDIER

Listen children to a story that was written long ago,
Of a kingdom on a mountain and the valley far below,
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone,
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

CHORUS

Go ahead and hate your neighbour, go ahead and cheat a friend,
Do it in the name of heaven, you can justify it in the end,
There won't be any trumpets blowing come judgement day,
On the bloody morning after, one tin soldier rides away.

Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses draw your swords,
And they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward,
Now they stood beside their treasure, on the mountain dark and dread,
Turned the stone and looked beneath it.
PEACE ON EARTH was all it said.

RED RIVER VALLEY

'Tis a long time I have been watching
For the words that you never would say,
But today my last hope has vanished,
For they say you are going away.

CHORUS

Come and sit by my side, if you love me,
Do not hasten yo bid me adieu,
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the girl that has loved you so true.

From the plains I knew you would be going,
I shall miss your bright eyes and your smile,
Far from me you are taking the sunshine,
That has brightened my path for a while.

CHORUS

SCARBOUROUGH FAIR

Are you going to Scarbourough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Remember me to the one who lives there,
For she once was a true love of mine.

Have her make me a cambric shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Without a seam or fine needle worn,
And she'll be a true love of mine.

Have her wash it in yonder dry well,

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Where ne'er a drop of water e'er fell,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Dear, when thou hast finished thy task,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Come to me, my hand for to ask,
For thou then art a true love of mine.

SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,
Because a vision softly creeping, left a seed while I was sleeping,
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains,
Within the sounds of silence.

In restless dreams, I walked alone, crowded streets of cobblestone,
Beneath the hollow of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
When my eyes were pierced by the flash of a neon light,
And touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people maybe more,
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices never shared, no one dared,
Disturb the sounds of silence.

Fools said I, you do not know, silence like a cancer grows,
Take my arms that I might reach you,
Take my words, that I might teach you,
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
And echoed in the sounds of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed to the neon God they made,
And the sign flashed out it's warning,
And the sign said the words of the prophet,
Are written on the subway walls, and the tavern hall,
O hear the sounds of silence.

TODAY

CHORUS

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
I'll taste your strawberry, I'll drink your sweet wine,
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
E'er I forget all the joys that were mine, today.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing,
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
Who cares what the morrow will bring.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

TOM DOOLEY

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
Hang down your head and cry,
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley,
Poor boy you're bound to die.

I met her on the mountain,
And there I took her life,
I met her on the mountain
And stabbed her with my knife.

This time tomorrow,
Reckon where I'll be,
If it hadn't been for Grayson,
I'd be in Tennessee.

This time tomorrow,
Reckon where I'll be,
In some lonesome valley,
A-hanging from a white oak tree.

TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS

If you see your brother standin' by the road,
With a heavy load from the seed he sowed,
And if you see your sister fallin' by the way,
Just stop and say "Hey, you're going the wrong way."

CHORUS

You've got to try a little kindness, show a little kindness,
Shine your light for everyone to see,
And if you try a little kindness, you'll overlook the blindness,
Of the narrow minded people on their narrow minded streets.

Don't walk around the town and out, lend a helpin' hand,
Instead of doubt and the kindness that you show every day,
Will help someone along the way.

CHORUS

TRY TO REMEMBER

Try to remember the kind of September,
When life was slow and oh so mellow,
Try to remember the kind of September,
When grass was green and grain was yellow,
Try to remember the kind of September,
When you were a tender and callow fellow,
Try to remember and if you remember
Then follow, follow, follow.

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Altho', you know the snow will follow,
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
Without a hurt the heart is hollow,

Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
The fire of September that made us mellow.
Deep in December our hearts should remember
And follow, follow, follow.

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing;
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the flowers gone? Picked by young girls everyone;
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn.

Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passing;
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone to young men everyone;
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn.

Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing;
Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago.
Where have all the young men gone? Gone to soldiers everyone;
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn.

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;
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn.

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;
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn.

ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentille alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.

SOLO: Je te plumerai la tete
ALL: Je te plumerai la tete
SOLO: Et la tete
ALL: Et la tete
SOLO: Alouette
ALL: Alouette

Oh alouette, gentille alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.

CONTINUE WITH: le bas le front
 le dos les yeux
 les jambes le nez
 les pieds les dents
 les pattes la barbe
 le cou

ALOUETTESKY

Alouettesky, gentille alouettesky,
Alouettesky, je te plumerai, HEY!

SOLO: Gentille plumerai la tetsky
ALL: Gentille plumerai la tetsky
SOLO: Et la tetsky
ALL: Et la tetsky
SOLO: Alouettesky
ALL: Alouettesky

Oh, alouettesky, gentille alouettesky
Alouettesky, je te plumerai, HEY!

CONTINUE WITH: les yeuzauitch
 la nezakoff
 la boucheka
 les knees-a-knock-a-nitch

BLACK VELVET BAND

Her eyes they shine like the diamonds,
You'd think she was Queen of the land,
And her hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied up with a black velvet band.

As I went walking on Broadway,
Not tending to stay very long,
I met with a quarrelsome damsel,
As she came tripping along.

And what she pulled out of her pocket,
And slipped right into my hand,
On the very first day that I met her,
Bad luck to her black velvet band.

THE ANTS GO MARCHING

The ants go marching one by one hurrah, hurrah,
The ants go marching one by one hurrah, hurrah,
The ants go marching, one stopped to suck his thumb,
And they all go marching down to the earth,
Boom, boom, boom, boom.

Two by two - to tie his shoe
Three be three - to scratch his knee
Four by four - to shut the door
Five by five - to dance and jive
Six by six - to pick up sticks
Seven by seven - to look to heaven
Eight by eight - to shut the gate
Nine by nine - to have a shoe shine
Ten by ten - he want's to start again!!!

BOOM BOOM

CHORUS
Boom boom but it's great to be crazy,

Boom boom but it's great to be crazy.
Giddy and foolish all day long,
Boom boom but it's great to be crazy.

Way down south where bananas grow,
A flea stepped on an elephants toe,
The elephant cried, with tears in his eyes,
Pick on someone your own size.

CHORUS

A horse and a flea and three blind mice,
Sat on a curb stone shooting dice,
The horse fell off and sat on the flea,
Whoops! said the flea, there's a horse on me.

CHORUS

Elliah, Elliah, he sells socks, ten cents a pair,
A dollar a box, the longer you wear 'em,
The stronger they get,
Put 'em in the water and they don't get wet.

CHORUS

A man bought a pair of combination underwear,
Wore them nine months without any care,
Wore them nine months without hesitation,
Couldn't get them off, 'cause he lost the combination.

CHORUS

THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN

The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
To see what he could see,
To see what he could see.

And all that he could see,
And all that he could see,
Was the other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
Was all that he could see.

THE BATTERED ELM TREE

From out of the battered elm tree,
The owls voice we hear,
And from the distant forest,
The cuckoo answered clear,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo.
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo.

BOA-CONSTRICTOR

I'm being swallowed by a boa-constrictor,
I'm being swallowed by a boa-constrictor,
And I don't like it one little bit.
Oh, no, he's got my toe,
O gee, O gee, he's up to my knee,
Oh, my, Oh, my, he's reached my thigh,
O fiddle, O fiddle, he's at my middle,
Oh heck, Oh heck, he's up to my neck,
O dread, O dread, He's got my GULP!!!

COTTON FIELDS

When I was a little bitty baby,
My mommy used to rock me in the cradle,
In them old cotton fields back home,
It may sound a little bit funny,
But we didn't make much money,
In them old cotton fields back home.

Now when them cotton balls get rotten,
You can't pick very much cotton,
In them old cotton fields back home,
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarcana,
In them old cotton fields back home.

CAMPTOWN RACES

De camptown ladies sing dis song, doo-da, doo-da,
De camptown racetrack five miles long, Oh! Doo-da! Day!
I come down dah wid my hat caved in, Doo-da, doo-da,
I go back home wid a pocket full of tin, Oh! Doo-da! Day!

CHORUS

Gwine to run all nite, gwine to run all day!
I'll bet my money on de bob tail nag,
Somebody bet on de bay.

De long tail filly and de big black hoss,
De fly de track and dey both cut across,
De blind hoss stickin' in a big mud hole,
Can't touch de bottom wid a ten foot pole.

CHORUS

Old muley cow come on to de track,
De bob tail fling her over his back,
Den fly along like a railroad car,
And run a race wid a shootin' star.

CHORUS

See dem flyin' on a ten mile heat,
Round de track, den repeat,

I win my money on de bob tail nag,
I keep my money in an old tow bag.

CHORUS

DOWN BY THE BAY

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home, I dare not go,
For if I do, my mother will say:
Did you ever see a bee, with a sunburnt knee,
Down by the bay?

SUBSTITUTES:

A goose drinking apple juice
A goat riding in a boat
A cow with a green eyebrow
Rats wearing silk hats
Beans as big as submarines
Moose with a loose front tooth

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old (not the new, but the old)
Mill stream (not the river but, the stream)
Where I first (not last, but first)
Met you (not me, but you)
With your eyes of blue (not green, but blue)
Dressed in gingham too (not three, but too)
You were sixteen (not six, but sixteen)
My village queen (not king, but queen)
Down by the old (not new, but the old)
Mill stream (not the river, but the stream).

DRUNKEN SAILOR

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
Early in the morning.

Way-hey and up she rises,
Way-hey and up she rises,
Way-hey and up she rises,
Early in the morning.

Pull out the plug and wet him all over,
Pull out the plug and wet him all over,
Pull out the plug and wet him all over,
Early in the morning.

Put him in the scupper with a hose pipe on him,
Put him in the scupper with a hose pipe on him,
Put him in the scupper with a hose pipe on him,
Early in the morning.

Tie him to the taffrail when the yardarm's under,
Tie him to the taffrail when the yardarm's under,

Tie him to the taffrail when the yardarm's under,
Early in the morning.

FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover,
That I overlooked before,
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,
Third is the roses that grow in the lane,
No need explaining the one remaining,
It's somebody I adore,
I'm looking over a four leaf clover,
That I overlooked before.

FROGGIE WENT A-COURTING

Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, A-huh,
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, A-huh,
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride,
Sword and pistol by his side,
A-huh, a-huh, a-huh.

Well, he rode down to Molly Mouse's door,
Where he had often been before,
He took Miss Mousie on his knee,
Said, "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?"

I'll have to ask my Uncle Rat,
See what he will say to that,
Well, Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides,
To think his niece would be a bride.
A-huh, a-huh, a-huh.

THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

The grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
And he marched them down again.
And when you're up, you're up,
And when you're down, you're down,
But when you're only half way up,
That were neithed up nor down.

GREAT GREEN GLOBS

Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,
Mutilated monkey meat, little birdy's dirty feet,
A one pint jar of all-purpose porpoise pus,
Floating in pink lemonade.
And I forgot my spoon, but I've got a straw ... SLURP!!!

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES

I'll sing you one-ho,
Green grow the rushes-ho,
What is your two-ho?
One is one, and all alone and evermore shall be it so.

I'll sing you two-ho,

Green grow the rushes-ho,
What is your two-ho?
Two lily white boys clothed all in green-ho,
One is one, and all alone and evermore shall be it so.

GREEN GRASS (THERE WAS A HOLE)

(repeat each line after leader)

There was a hole
The prettiest little hole that you ever did see,

CHORUS (ALL)
And the green grass grew all around, all around,
And the green grass grew all around.

And in that hole
There was a tree
The prettiest little tree that you ever did see,

(ALL)
And the tree was in the hole,
And the hole was in the ground,

CHORUS (ALL)

CONTINUE ADDING ONE LINE AT A TIME

Now on that tree... There was a branch... the prettiest little etc...
...limb on the tree
...nest on the limb
...egg in the nest
...bird in the egg
...wing on the bird
...feather on the wing
...bacteria on the feather

LAST VERSE

And the bacteria was on the feather,
And the feather was on the wing,
And the wing was on the bird,
And the bird was in the egg,
And the egg was in the nest,
And the nest was on the limb,
And the limb was on the tree,
And the tree was in the hole,
And the hole was in the ground,

CHORUS

HENRY VIII

I'm Hen-er-ry the eighth I am
Hen-er-ry the eighth I am, I am,
I got married to the widow next door,
She'd been married seven times before,
She wouldn't have a Will or a Sam,

I'm her eighth old man,
I'm Hen-er-ry, Hen-er-ry the eighth, I am.

Second verse, same as the first.

HERE WE SIT

Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log,
Bumps on a cedar log,
Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log,
(MAKE UP YOUR OWN LAST LINE - SUCH AS)
Waiting for our dinner.
 or
Waiting for the fun to start.

HOLE IN THE SEA

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a hole in the botom of the sea,
There's a hole, there's a hole,
There's a hole in the botom of the sea.

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 hole, there's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a bump on the log in the hole ... etc.

There's a frog on the bump on the log ... etc.

There's a fly on the frog on the bump ... etc.

There's a wing on the fly on the frog ... etc.

There's a flea on the wing on the fly ... etc.

There's a hole, there's a hole,
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

HOW DRY I AM

1st version

How dry I am, How wet I'll be
If I don't find the bathroom key.
I found the key, I found the door,
But it's too late, It's on the floor.

2nd Version

How dry I am, How wet I'd be
If I could find the bathroom key.
I found the key, I found the door,
...Hiccup... I'm dry no more.

I WISH I WAS

Oh I wish I was a little mosquito, mosquito,
Oh I wish I was a little mosquito, mosquito,
O I'd nippy and I'd bitey under everybody's nighty,
Oh I wish I was a little mosquito, mosquito.

Oh I wish I was a little bottle of pop, bottle of pop,
Oh I wish I was a little bottle of pop, bottle of pop,
I'd go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp,
Oh I wish I was a little bottle of pop.

I-VEE (TUNE: MY BONNIE)

My body has calomine lotion,
My body's as sore as can be,
The flowers I gathered for Granny,
Turned out to be poison I-Vee.

Don't touch, don't touch,
You'll get a rash from I-Veee,
It will, itch bad,
And it looks worse than ac-nee.

I HAVE LOST MY UNDERWEAR

I have lost my underwear, I don't care, I'll go bare,
Bye, bye longjohns!
They were very dear to me, tickled me, he, he, he!!!
Bye, bye longjohns!
How I'll miss that little trap door behind me.
If you see it you'll know where to find me.
I have lost my underwear, I don't care, I'll go bare,
Longjohns, bye, bye.

I'VE GOT THE JOY

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart,
Down in my heart, down in my heart,
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart,
Down in my heart to stay,
And I'm so very happy, I've got the love of Jesus in my heart,
And I'm so happy, so very happy,
I've got the love of Jesus in my heart.

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air,
They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,
Then like my dreams, they fade and die,
Fortunes always hiding, I've looked everywhere,
I'm forever blowing pretty bubbles in the air.

I'SE THE B'Y

I'se the b'y that builds the boat,
And I'se the b'y that sails her,
I'se the b'y that catches the fish,
And takes 'em home to Lizer.

CHORUS

Hip yer partner, Sally Tibo,
Hip yer partner, Sally Brown,
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
All 'round the circle.

Sods and rinds to cover yer flake,
Cake and tea for supper,
Codfish in the spring of the year,
Fried in maggoty butter.

CHORUS

I don't want your maggoty fish,
That's no good for winter,
I could buy as good as that,
Down in Bonavista.

CHORUS

I took Lizer to a dance,
And faith, but she could travel,
And every step that she did take,
Was up to her knees in gravel.

CHORUS

SLOOP JOHN B.

We came on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me,
Round Nassau town we did roam, drinkin' all night,
We got into a fight,
Well I feel so broken up, I just wanta' go home.

CHORUS

Hoist up the John B. sails,
See how the main sail sets,
Tell the captain ashore, I wanta' go home,
I just wanta' go home;
I feel so broken up, I just wanta' go home.

Well the first mate he got drunk,
And he broke into somebody's trunk,
And the sherrif had to come and take him away,
Sherrif John Sloan, please leave me alone,
Well, I feel so broken up, I just wanta' go home.

CHORUS

IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land,
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,

I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and sisters,
All over this land.

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

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

JACK WAS EVERY INCH A SAILOR

Now 'twas twenty-five or thirty years
Since Jack first saw the light,
He came into this world of woe one dark and stormy night.
He was born on board his father's ship
As she was lying 'bout,
Twenty-five or thirty miles south of Badalieu.

CHORUS

Jack was every inch a sailor,
Five and twenty years a whaler,
Jack was every inch a sailor,
He was born upon the bright blue sea.

When Jack grew up to be a man,
He went to Labrador,
He fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished before.
On his returning in the fog, he met a heavy gale,
And Jack was swept into the sea, and swallowed by a whale.

CHORUS

The whale went straight for Baffin Bay, about ninety knots an hour,
And every time he'd blow a spray,
He'd send it in a shower,
"Oh now" says Jack unto himself,
I must see what he's about,
He caught the whale by the tail, and turned him inside out.

CHORUS

LIFE IN THE ARMY

The biscuits in the army,
They say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table,
And killed a friend of mine.

CHORUS

O I don't want no more of army life,
Gee ma, I have had enough of army life,
Gee ma, I wanna go, hey ma, I wanna go,
Gee ma, I wanna go home.

The chicken in the army,
They say is mighty fine,
But once two drumsticks got up,
And started beating time.

CHORUS

They say that in the army,
The girls are mighty fine,
You ask for Farrah Fawcett,
They give you Frankenstein.

CHORUS

(make up your own verses)

LOVE IS BLUE

Blue, blue, my world is blue,
Blue is my world now I'm without you,
Grey, grey, my life is grey,
Cold is my heart, since you went away.

Red, red, my eyes are red,
Crying for you alone in my bed,
Green, green, my jealous heart,
I doubted you and now we're apart.

CHORUS

When we met, how the bright sun shone,
Then love died, now the rainbow is gone.

Black, black, the nights I've known,
Longing for you so lost and alone,
Gone, gone, for the love we knew,
Blue is my world now I'm without you.

THE SKUNK

I stuck my head in a little hole,
And the little skunk said "Well, bless my soul.
Take it out, take it out, take it out, remove it!"

I didn't take it out, and the little skunk said,
"You'd better take it out or you'll wish you had.
Take it out, take it out, Pheew, I removed it!"

THE LOGGER LOVER

As I sat down one evening,
'Twas in a small cafe,
A forty year old waitress,
These words to me did say.

I saw my logger lover
Go stridin' through the snow
A gaily goin' homeward
At forty eight below.

I see that you are a logger,
And not just a common bum,
For no one but a logger,
Stirs his coffee with his thumb.

I had a logger lover,
There's none like him today,
If you poured whiskey on it,
He would eat a bale of hay.

He never shaved a whisker,
From off his horny hide,
He hammered in the bristles,
And chewed them off inside.

My logger came to see me,
'Twas on a winters day,
He held me in his fond embrace,
And broke three vertebrae.

He kissed me when we parted,
So hard it broke my jaw,
I could not speak to tell him,
He forgot his mackinaw.

The weather tried to freeze him,
It tried it's level best,
At a hundred degrees belo zero,
He buttoned up his vest.

It froze clear down to China,
And to the stars above,
At a thousand degrees belo zero,
It froze my logger lover.

They tried in vain to thaw him,
And if you believe it sir,
They made him into axe blades,
To cut the douglas fir.

And so I lost my logger lover,
And to this cafe I've come,
And it's here I wait for someone,
Who stirs coffee with his thumb.

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

CHORUS

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me,
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And blow ye winds over the sea,
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

CHORUS

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

CHORUS

MR. TAMBORINE MAN

CHORUS

Hey, Mr. Tamborine man, play a song for me,
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going.
Hey, Mr. Tamborine man, play a song for me,
In the jingle, jangle morning I'll come following you.

Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand,
But still not sleeping.
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty streets,
Too dead for dreaming.

CHORUS

Take me on a trip upon your magic ship, my senses have been stripped,
My hands can't feel to grip, my toes too numb to step,
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering,
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready to fade into my own grade,
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

CHORUS

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

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 then my poor meatball,
Rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball,
Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And early next summer,
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss,
It grew lovely meatballs,
And tomatoe sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatballs,
And don't ever sneeze.

MUSIC MAN

I am the music man, and I come from down your way,
And I can play
"What can you play?"
I can play the ...
(make up actions for instruments)

(example:

Vio, vio, violin, violin, violin.
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, drum.
others: piano, clink, piccalo, move fingers playing instrument.
Bagpipes, put one finger on nose tapping to beat. etc.)

OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

My uncle Bill has a still on the hill,
Here he runs off a gallon or two,
The birds in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,
In that good old mountain dew.

CHORUS

They call it that good old mountain dew,
And them that refuse it are few,
I'll hoist up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With that good old mountain dew.

My brother George, he's not very large,
He measures just four feet two,
But he thinks he's a giant, when they give him,
A pint of that good old mountain dew.

CHORUS

You and me know that old hollow tree,
Where you lay down a dollar or two,
If you hush up my mug, they will slip you a jug,
Of that good old mountain dew.

PUT ON A HAPPY FACE

Gray skies are gonna clear up, put on a happy face,
Brush off the clouds and cheer up, put on a happy face,
Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy, it's not your style,
You'll look so good that you'll be glad ya' decided to smile.

Pick out a pleasant outlook, stick out that noble chin,
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, slap on a happy grin,
And spread sunshine all over the place,
Just put on a happy face.

PETER'S FOUNTAIN

Ho reak, oh leak reak, O le cuckoo,
O leak reak, O le cuckoo,
O leak reak, O le cuckoo,
O leak reak O

Let us go to Peter's fountain
Where the water's so good,
We will see the one cuckoo,
As he sings in the woods.

When we get to the fountain,
We will all have some fun,
We will find there two cuckoos,
When we thought there was none.

We'll go home from the fountain,
And we'll all have some tea,
We'll invite one more cuckoo,
For a total of three.

We'll go back to the fountain,
To the waters once more,
We will see one more cuckoo,
In the woods there'll be four.

When we got to the fountain,
We met Peter's cousin,
He's a cuckoo collector,
And he says there's a dozen.

We got to the fountain,
And found we had blundered,
We saw all the cuckoos,
And counted one hundred.

We went back to the fountain,
And we pulled out a gun,
We shot all thos cuckoos,
And now there are none.

QUARTER MASTER STORE

There was butter, butter,
Scraped up from the gutter,
In the store,
There was butter, butter,
Scraped up from the floor,
In the quarter master store.

CHORUS

My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me,
I have not brought my specs with me.

There was gravy, gravy, enough to sink the navy ...

There were tables, tables, with legs like Betty gables ...

There were chairs, chairs, floating down the stairs ...

There were lice, lice, packaged up like rice ...

There were ants, ants, wearing rubber pants ...

There were kippers, kippers, that go about in slippers ...

There was cake, cake, that gave us tummy ache ...

There were beans, beans, as big as submarines ...

There were eggs, eggs, that walk about on legs ...

There were turtles, turtles, wearing rubber girdles ...

ROCK A MY SOUL

Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham,
Oh, rock a my soul.

It's so high you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it,
So wide you can't get around it,
You must go in by the door.

ROLL OUT THE BARREL

There's a garden, what a garden,
Only happy faces bloom there,
And there's never any room,
There for a worry or a gloom,
There, oh there's music and there's dancing,
And a lot of sweet romancing,
When they do a polka,
They all get in the swing,
Every time they hear that oompa-pa-pa,
Everybody feels so tra la la,
They want to thro their cares away,
They all go la de a de ay,
Then they hear a rumble on the floor,
It's the big surprise they're waiting for,
And all the couples from a ring,
For miles around, you'll hear them sing.

CHORUS

Roll out the barrel, We'll have a barrel of fun,
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run,
Zing Boom Tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer,
Now's the time to roll out the barrel,
For the gang's all here!

SHE'LL BE COMING AROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes, toot, toot,
She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes, toot, toot,
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain

When she comes, toot, toot.

She'll be ridin' six white horses
When she comes, woah back! ...

She'll be wearin' pink pajamas
When she comes, (wolf whistles) ...

Oh, we'll all be out to meet her
When she comes, Hi Babe! ...

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster
When she comes, cock-a-doodle-doo! ...

Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings
When she comes, Oh boy! ...

POLLY-WOLLY-DOODLE

O, I went down south for to see my Sal,
Sing polly wolly doodle all day,
My Sally am a spunky gal,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

CHORUS

Fare thee well, fare thee well,
Fare thee well my fairy day,
For I'm goin' to Louisiana
For to see my Susyanna,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day,
With curly hair and laughing eyes,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

CHORUS

A grasshopper sitting on a railroad track,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day,
A-picking his teeth with a carpet tack,
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day.

CHORUS

SO LONG IT'S BEEN GOOD TO KNOW YUH

I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again,
Of the people I've met and the places I've been,
Of some of the troubles that bothered my mind,
And a lot of good people that I've left behind.

CHORUS

So it's so long it's been good to know yuh,
So long it's been good to know yuh,
So long it's been good to know yuh,
What a long time since I've been home,

And I gotta be drifting along.

The sweethearts they sat in the dark and they sparked,
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark,
They sighed and they cried and they hugged,
And they kissed, but instead of marriage,
They talked like this, Honey, So long ... etc.

CHORUS

I went to your family and asked them for you,
They all said take her, oh, take her, please do,
She can't cook or sew and she won't scrub your floor,
So I put on my hat and tiptoed out the door,
Saying: so long ... etc.

CHORUS

I walked down the street to the grocery store,
It was crowded with people both rich and poor,
I asked the man, how is butter sold, he said,
One pound of butter for two pounds of gold,
I said, so long ... etc.

CHORUS

My telephone rang and it jumped off the wall,
That was a preacher a making a call, he said,
We're getting ready to tie the knot,
We're getting married, believe it or not,
So long ... etc.

CHORUS

TEN IN A BED

There were ten in a bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over,
So they all rolled over and one rolled out

There were nine in a bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over,
So they all rolled over and one rolled out

There were eight in a bed and the little one said ...

SQUID JIGGIN' GROUND

Oh, this is the place where the fishermen gather,
With oil skins and boots and Cape Ann's battered down,
All sizes and figures with squidlines and jiggers,
They congregate here on the squid-jiggin' ground.

Some are working their jiggers while are yarnin',
There's some standing up and there's some lyin' down,
While all kinds of fun, jokes and tricks are begun,
As they wait for the squid on the squid-jiggin' ground.

O God bless my sou'wester there's Skipper John Chaffey,
He's the best hand at the squid jiggin' here,
I'll be bound Hello, what's the row? Why he's jiggin' one now,
The very first squid in the squid-jiggin' ground.

The man with the whiskers is old Jacob Steel,
He's getting well up, but pretty sound
While Uncle Bob Hawkins wears six pairs of stockin's,
Whenever he's out in the squid-jiggin' ground.

Holy Smoke! What a scuffle! All hands are excited,
'Twas a wonder to me that nobody's drowned,
There's a bustle, confusion, a wonderful hustle,
They're all jiggin' squids on the squid-jiggin' ground.

Says Bobby, the squids are on top of the water,
I just got me jigger' 'bout one fathom down,
And he's swearin' like mad,
On the squid-jiggin' ground.

Now, if you ever feel inclined to go sqiddin',
Leave your white shirts and collars behind in town,
And if you get cranky without your silk hanky,
You'd better steer clear of the squid-jiggin' ground.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hide it under bushel number ____, I'm gonna let it shine (X3)

All the time at _____, I'm gonna let it shine (X3)

All the way from _____, I'm gonna let it shine (X3)

THIS OLD MAN

This old man, he played one,	two shoe	seven .. heaven
He played nick-nack on my drum,	three .. knee	eight .. gate
With a nick-nack, paddy wack,	four ... door	nine ... spine
Give the dog a bone,	five ... hive	ten do it
This old man came rolling home.	six sticks	again

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the town,
And there my true love sits him down, sits him down,
And drinks his wine, 'mid laughter free,
And never, never thinks of me.

CHORUS

Fare the well for I must leave thee,
Do not let this parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends must part,
Must part adieu, adieu, kinds friends adieu, oh adieu,
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you,

I'll hang my hat on a weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark,
Each Friday night they used to spark, used to spark,
And now my love one true to me,
Takes that dark damsel on his knee.

CHORUS

Oh! dig my grave both deep and wide, deep and wide,
Put tomb stones at my feet and head and feet,
And on my breast carve a turtle dove,
To signify I died of love.

CHORUS

THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BUCKET

Liza: Henry! Fetch me some water!
Henry: There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza,
There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, a hole.
Liza: Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry,
Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it.
Henry: With what shall I fix it ...
Liza: With a straw dear Henry ...
Henry: The straw is too long ...
Liza: Well, cut it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I cut it ...
Liza: With an axe dear Henry ...
Henry: The axe is too dull dear Liza ...
Liza: Well, sharpen it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I sharpen it ...
Liza: With a stone dear Henry ...
Henry: The stone is too dry dear Liza ...
Liza: Well, wet it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I wet it ...
Liza: With water dear Henry ...
Henry: In what shall I fetch it ...
Liza: In a bucket dear Henry ...
Henry: There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza ...

WALK RIGHT IN

Walk right in, sit right down
Daddy let your mind roll on,
Hey, walk right in, stay a little while,
But Daddy you can't stay too long,
Everybody's talking,
'Bout a new way of walkin',
Do you want to lose your mind,
Walk right in, sit right down,
Daddy let your mind roll on.

Walk right in, sit right down,
Baby let your hair hang down,
Walk right in, stay a little while,
Baby you can't stay too long,

Everybody's talking,
'Bout that new way you're walkin'
Do you want to lose your mind,
Walk right in, sit right down,
Baby let your hair hang down.

WHEN THE RED RED ROBIN

When the red red robin, comes bob, bob bobbin' along,
There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts singing,
His old sweet song, wake up, wake up, you sleepy head,
Get up, get up, get out of bed, cheer up, cheer up,
The sun is red, live, laugh, love and be happy,
What if I was blue, now I'm walkin' thru flowers,
Rain may glisten, but still I listen, for hours and hours,
I'm just a kid again, singing this song,
When the red red robin, comes bob, bob bobbin' along.

WORMS

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,
I'm going to eat some worms,
Long, slim, slimey ones,
Short, fat juicy ones,
Fuzzy wuzzy worms.
The first one is easy,
The second one is squeezey,
The third one got stuck in my throat,
My stomach is in a commotion,
I want to lean over the rail,
I don't want to dirty the ocean,
So somebody bring me a pail.
Come up, come up, come up,
Oh, come up my dinner to me.

I'm coming, I'm coming,
For your head is bending low,
I hear those gentle voices calling,
Hasten Jason, bring the basin.
Whoops, slop, bring the mop.

YELLOW BIRD

Yellow bird, high up in a banana tree,
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me,
Did your lady friend, leave the nest again,
That is very sad, makes me feel so bad,
You can fly away in the sky away,
You're more lucky than me.

Yellow bird, high up in a banana tree,

Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me,
Better fly away in the sky away,
Pickers comin' soon, pick from night till day,
Black and yellow, you like banana too,
They might pick you some day.

Wish that I were a yellow bird,

I'd fly away with you,
But I'm not a yellow bird,
So here I sit all alone and blue.

Yellow bird, high up in a banana tree,
Tellow bird, you sit all alone like me,
Did your lady friend, leave the nest again,
That is very sad, makes me fell so bad,
You can fly away in the sky away,
You're more lucky than me.

BROTHER JOHN

Are you sleeping?
Are you sleeping?
Brother John? Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing,
Morning bells are ringing,
Ding, dang, dong,
Ding, dang, dong.

FRERE JACQUES

Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques,
Dormez vous,
Dormez vous,
Donnez les matines,
Sonnez les matines,
Ding, dang, dong,
Ding, dang, dong.

GING GANG GOOLI

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli watcha,
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli watcha,
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Heyla, Heyla, Sheyla, Heyla, Sheyla, Heyla, Ho;
Heyla, Heyla, Sheyla, Heyla, Sheyly, Heyla, Ho.

Ooompa, ooompa, ooompa, ...

(one side sings ooompa, the others sing the verse, then switch)

LITTLE PETER RABBIT

Little Peter Rabbit, had a fly upon his ear,
And he flicked it, and it flew away.

(keep singing verse and omit words each time round,
first omit Peter Rabbit.)

(it could also be done with actions)

LITTLE TOMMY TINKER

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat upon a clinker,
He began to cry,
Ma! Pa!
Poor little innocent guy!

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has ten humps,
Alice the camel has ten humps,
Alice the camel has ten humps,
Go Alice go. (hit hips)

Repeat verses down to no humps

Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice the camel has no humps,
Alice is a HORSE.

BINGO

A little black dog sat on a back porch,
And Bingo was his name;
A little black dog sat on a back porch,
And Bingo was his name.
B I N G O, B I N G O, B I N G O,
And Bingo was his name-o.

Note: Sing the entire song first time through, the second time,
clap your hands once instead of singing the letter "B",
The third time, clap your hands for "B" & "I". With each
Succeeding verse, eliminate one more letter of BINGO until
you are clapping 5 times in rythm for the 5 letters.

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your
shoulder like a continental
soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Note: Make up your own actions for
each line. Sing the verse very
slow then sing it faster doing
the actions faster as you go.

BEANS IN YOUR EARS

My mommy said not to put beans in my ears,
Beans in my ears, beans in my ears;
My mommy said not to put beans in my ears,
Beans in my ears, beans in my ears.

Now why would I want to put beans in my ears?
Beans in my ears, beans in my ears; (repeat)

... More verses, like above.

You can't hear your councellor with beans in your ears,

Then, maybe I ought to put beans in my ears,

Hey! (somebody's name) you'll have to speak up,
I've got beans in my ears,

(that person's answer) You'll have to speak up,
I've got beans in my ears,

I think that all grown-ups have beans in their ears,

FATHER ABRAHAM

Father Abraham had seven sons sir,
Seven sons sir, had Father Abraham,
And they didn't laugh and they didn't cry,
They only went like this.
With the right arm, ... (repeat verse)

With the left arm
right foot (keep actions of previous verse
left foot just adding the additional
head action)
hips
turn around
sit down

FOUND A PEANUT

Found a peanut; found a peanut;
Found a peanut just now,
Found a peanut; found a peanut;
Found a peanut just now.

Thought I'd eat it, etc.	Sew me up, ...
Rather smashy, ...	Lost a sponge, ...
Got a pain, ...	Cut my open, ...
Fetch a doctor, ...	Found the sponge, ...
Appendicitis, ...	Sew me up again, ...
Cut me open, ...	Lost the scissors, ...
Found the peanut, ...	Cut me open again, ...

(and so on, and ad lib)

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the whole wide world in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands,
He's got the wholw world in his hands.

He's got the wind and the rain, in his hands,
He's got the sun and the moon, in his hands, (X2)

He's got the itsy, bitsy baby, in his hands,

He's got you and me brother (sister), in his hands,

He's got everybody here, in his hands,

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes,
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes,
Eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Head, shoulders, knees and toes.

Note: Touch each part of the body as you sing it. Second time leave

As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there, ten thousand years,
Bright shining like the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we've first begun.

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.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining like the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we've first begun.

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.

KUM BY YA (COME BY HERE)

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,
Oh Lord! Won't ya kum by ya.

Someone's laughing Lord, kum by ya, (x3)
Oh Lord! Won't ya kum by ya.

Singing Crying Praying

AMEN, AMEN

See the baby, Amen
Lying in a manger, Amen
On Christmas morning, Amen, Amen, Amen.

See Him in the temple, Amen
Talking to His elders, Amen
How they marvelled at His wisdom, Amen, Amen, Amen.

See Him at the seaside, Amen
Preaching and healing, Amen
To the blind and feeble, Amen, Amen, Amen.

See Him in the garden, Amen
Praying to His father, Amen
In deepest sorrow, Amen, Amen, Amen.

Yes, He is my Saviour, Amen

Jesus died to save us, Amen
And He rose on Easter morning, Amen, Amen, Amen.

Hallelujah! Amen
In the kingdom, Amen
With my Saviour, Amen, Amen, Amen.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes and wrath are stored,
He has loosened the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS

Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat,
He is sifting out the hearts
Of men before His judgement seat.
Oh be swift my soul to answer him, be jubilant my feet,
Our God is marching on.

CHORUS

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom,
That transfigures you and me,
As He died to make men Holy, let us live to make men free,
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS

DO LORD

CHORUS

Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,
Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,
Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,
Look away beyond the blue.

I've got a home in the glory, that outshines the sun,
I've got a home in the glory, that outshines the sun,
I've got a home in the glory, that outshines the sun,
Look away beyond the blue.

CHORUS

If you can't bear the cross then you can't wear the crown,
If you can't bear the cross then you can't wear the crown,
If you can't bear the cross then you can't wear the crown,
Look away beyond the blue.

CHORUS

I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too,
I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too,
I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too,
Look away beyond the blue.

CHORUS

Someday He'll come for me, will He come for you
Someday He'll come for me, will He come for you
Someday He'll come for me, will He come for you
Look away beyond the blue.

CHORUS

EZEKIAL

Ezekial saw a wheel a rolling,
Way in the middle of the air,
Ezekial saw a wheel a rolling,
Way in the middle of the air,
Oh, the big wheel ran by faith,
And the little wheel ran by the Grace of God,
A wheel within a wheel rolling,
Way in the middle of the air.

Ezekial saw a ship a sailing ...

Ezekial heard a bell a tolling ...

Ezekial saw a star a shining ...

EVERYTHING IS BEAUTIFUL

Jesus loves the little children,
All the little children of the world,
Red and yellow, black and white,
They are precious in His sight,
Jesus loves the little children of the world.

CHORUS

Everything is beautiful, in it's own way,
Like a starry summer night,
Or a snow covered winter's day,
Everybody's beautiful in their own way,
Under God's heaven, the world's gonna find a way.

CHORUS

There is none so blind, as he who will not see,
We must not close our minds,
We must let our thoughts be free,
For every hour that passes by,
You know the world gets a little bit older,
It's time to realize that beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder.

CHORUS

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

CHORUS

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hill and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
To let my people go.

Who's that yonder, dressed in red,
Let my people go,
Must be the children that Moses led,
Let my people go.
Who's that yonder, dressed in red,
Must be the children that Moses led,
Go tell it on the mountain,
To let my people go.

CHORUS

Who's that yonder dressed in white,
Must be the children of the Israelite.

CHORUS

Who's that yonder dressed in black,
Must be the hypocrites turning back.

CHORUS

HOW GREAT THOU ART

CHORUS

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee,
How great thou art, how great thou art,
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee,
How great thou art, how great thou art.

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r through the universe displayed.

CHORUS

When through the woods and forest glades I wonder,
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.

CHORUS

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.

CHORUS

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation,
And take me home what joy shall fill my heart!
And then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art.

CHORUS

HYMN (Tune: Edelweiss)

Thank you Lord, on this day, for our many good blessings,
Thank you Lord, on this day for our many close friendships.
Glory to God may you hear our prayers, guide us on forever,
Thank you Lord, on this day for our blessings.

Lord we ask as we go into all of life's pathways,
That each day we may know you are calling us onward,
Glory to God may you hear our prayers, lead us on forever,
So each day we may know you are leading us onward.

Grant us Lord, on this day deeper insights and challenge,
That each day we grow in faith, and knowledge and wisdom,
Glory to God may you hear our prayer, guide us on forever,
Grant us Lord on this day deeper insights and challenge.

OH MARY DON'T YOU WEEP

CHORUS

Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned,
Oh Mary, don't you weep.

If I could I would stand on the rock,
Where Moses stood,
Pharaoh's army got drowned,
Oh Mary, don't you weep.

CHORUS

Wonder what Satan's grumbling about,
Chained in a hell he can't get out,
Pharaoh's army got drowned,
Oh Mary, don't you weep.

CHORUS

I went down in the valley to pray,
My soul got happy and I stayed all day,
Pharaoh's army got drowned,
Oh Mary, don't you weep.

CHORUS

SINNER MAN

Oh sinner man, where you going to run to,
Oh sinner man, where you going to run to,
Oh sinner man, where you going to run to,
All on that day.

Run to the rock, rock won't you hide me, (x3)
All on that day.

Run to the sea, sea won't you hide me, (x3)
All on that day.

No said the Lord, the sea will be a boiling, (x3)
All on that day.

Run to the cross, cross won't you hide me, (x3)
All on that day.

Yes said the lord, I will be awaiting, (x3)
All on that day.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

CHORUS

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Coming for to carry me home,
A band of angels coming after me,
Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends that I'm coming too,
Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

I'm sometimes up, and sometimes down,
Coming for to carry me home,
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

THIS TRAIN

This train is bound for glory, this train,
This train is bound for glory, this train,
This train is bound for glory,
Don't ride nothing but the righteous and the holy,
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,
This train don't carry no hypocrites,
No midnight rambler,
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is not built for speed, this train,
This train is not built for speed, this train,
This train is not built for speed,
Fastest train you ever did see,
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train,
This train don't carry no rustlers, this train,
This train don't carry no rustlers,
Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
This train is bound for glory, this train.

WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome, we shall overcome,
We shall overcome some day,
Oh deep in my heart,
I do believe,
We shall overcome some day.

The Lord will see us through, ...

We're on to victory, ...

We'll walk hand in hand, ...

We are not afraid, ...

The truth shall make us free, ...

We shall live in peace, ...

IT'S A SMALL WORLD

CHORUS

It's a small world after all,
It's a small world after all,
It's a small world after all,
It's a small, small world.

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears,
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears,
There's so much that we share,
That's it's time we're aware,
It's a small world after all.

CHORUS

There is just one moon and one golden sun,
And a smile means friendship to everyone,
Though the mountains divide,
And the oceans are wide,

It's a small world after all.

CHORUS

GENTLE ON MY MIND

It's knowing that your door is always open
And your path is free to walk,
That made me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up
And stashed behind your couch,
And it's worth knowing I'm not shackled
By forgotten words and bonds.
And the ink stains that have dried up on some line,
That keeps you in the backroads
By the rivers of my memory,
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

It's not clinging to the rocks and the ivy
Planted on their columns, now that binds me,
Or something that somebody said because they thought
We fit together walking.
It's just knowing that the world is cursing or forgiving
When I walk along some railroad track
And find that your moving on the backroads
By the rivers of my memory,
And for the hours your just gentle on my mind.

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines
And junkyards and the highways come between us,
And some other woman crying to her mother
'Cause she turned and I was gone,
I still run in silence
Tears of joy might burn me till I'm blind,
But not to where I cannot see you walking on the backroads
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind.

I dip my cup of soup back from the gurgling crackling caldron
In some train yard,
My beard a roughning coal pile
And a dirty hat pulled low across my face,
Through cupped hands around a tin can
I pretend I hold you to my breast,
And find that you're waving from the backroads
By the rivers of my memory,
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind.

JOHNNY APPLESEED

Oh the Lord is good to me
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need
The sun and the rain
And the Appleseed
The Lord is good to me
Johnny Appleseed...

Amen.

GOLDIEBEAR AND THE THREE LOCKS

Once a time upon there lived in a farawoods way the bears three. There was a bapa pear, the bama mear and the little bearby babe. Now this gramily of fizzilies hived lapily for a tong, tong lime. Weep in the doods in a little louse made out of hogs. Things were fine until one morning when they sat down to pour their eatage. The bather fear said "My porridge is hoo tot!" The bother mear pasted her torridge and said "This is har foo tot!" And the bittle laby bear said "My porridge is hed rot fike a lurnace!"

So the bear threes decided to go for a long woods in the walk to let their corridge pool. Well, no gooner had they sone when there came a dock, dock, dock at the noor. And, of course, you know who that was... Loldigocks, and she was looking for a plesting race. So she went into the hear's bome. But all she found were the three pours of bowledge, so she tasted them. The first was hoo tot and the second was hiping pot but the third right was just a bowl!

Well, then Loldigocks was starting to deel fozy so she walked into the rare's bedroom where she saw bee little threads. Now, the birst fed was hoo tard, and the becond was soo toft, but the right little thed was just bird! So she lay down and fell sast afleep - in fact she snarted to store!

Just then the bee threars came home to pour their checkage and the bapa pear said "Someone's been oating my eatmeal!" And the bama mear said "Someone's been pouring my earage!" And the bearby babe said "Hey, Someone's been grampling my sanola!" Well, then the bear threes marched into their redroom and bister mear said "Someone's been bedding in my sleep!" And the bother mear said "Someone's been beeping in my sled!" And the little bearby babe said "Someone's been croozing in my snib! ... and there she is!"

Well, when Loldigocks saw those bear threes she loud outscreamed and wan all the hay rome.

And so goys and birls, the storel of the morey is:
It's not polite to eat and run ... unless you're about to be an appetizer for a bungry hunch of gerocious frizzlies!

MAMA DON'T ALLOW

Mama don't allow no hand clapping 'round here.
Mama don't allow no hand clapping 'round here.
Well we don't care what mama don't allow,
We're going to clap our hands any old how.
Mama don't allow no hand clapping around here.

foot stomping

hog callin'

carryin' on

song ending

DECK THE HALL

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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 Yule tide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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 to gether,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum,
A new born king to see, pa rum pum pum pum,
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum,
To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
So to honour Him, par um pum pum pum,
When we come.

Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum,
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum,
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum,
That's fit to give our King, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
Shall I play for you? pa rum pum pum pum,
On my drum.

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum,
The Ox and Lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum,
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum,
Me and my drum.

O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appear'd and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new glorious morn!

CHORUS

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born!
O night divine! O night, O night divine!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming.
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand,
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming.
Here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend!

CHORUS

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name!

CHORUS

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon virgin, Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah,
Christ, the Saviour, is born,
Christ, the Saviour, is born.

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God love's pure light;
Radiant beams from The Holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
The Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus;
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever.
And love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven
To live with Thee there.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals, sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wandering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And Praises sing to God the King,
And Peace to men on earth.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The Great glad tidings tell,
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

WHILE THE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

While shepherds watch their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said He (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

To you in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign;

"The heavenly Baby you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the Seraph: and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What Child is this, Who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, Haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, Haste to bring Him laud
The Babe, the son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come, peasant, King to own Him;
The King of Kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him:

This, this is Christ the King,
Whome shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, Haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the son of Mary.

WE THREE KINGS

We three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
Field and fountain, Moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

CHORUS

O star of wonder,
Star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading,
Still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again.
King for ever, Ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

CHORUS

Frankincense to offer have I.
Incense owns a Diety nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high.

CHORUS

Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying.
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

CHORUS

Glorious now behold Him arise;
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Earth to the heavens replies.

CHORUS

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

CHORUS

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

CHORUS

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord.
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, the incarnate Diety;
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

CHORUS

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.

CHORUS

THE FIRST NOEL

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

CHORUS

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Isreal.

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.

CHORUS

... more

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country afar;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

CHORUS

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.

CHORUS

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels.

CHORUS

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God in the highest.

CHORUS

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory given!
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.

CHORUS

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it telling.
Yonder peasant, who is he,

Where and what is dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither.
Thou and I shall see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And bitter weather.

RUDOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

You know Dasher, and Dancer, Prancer and Vixen,
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blixzen,
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all ...

Rudolph 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 would never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas eve,
Santa came to say:
Rudolph, with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?

Then how the reindeer loved him,
As they shouted out with glee.
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on Bob-tail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

CHORUS

Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells! Jingle all the way!
Oh! What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!
Oh!

Jingle Bells! Jingle Bells! Jingle all the way!
Oh! What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank;
Misfortune seemed his lot;
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot.

CHORUS

A day or two ago,
The story I must tell
I went out on the snow
And on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by
In a one-horse open sleigh,
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,
But quickly drove away.

CHORUS

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight
Just get a bobtailed bay
And sing this sleighing song;
Two-forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! You'll take the lead.

CHORUS

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

CHORUS

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

Good tidings to you
Wherever you are;
Good tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

CHORUS

Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

Please bring us some figgy pudding,
Please bring us some figgy pudding,
Please bring us some figgy pudding,
Please bring it right here!

CHORUS

We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
Please bring it right here!

CHORUS

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy;
Repeat the sounding joy;
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toll along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! For glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember, Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day;
To save us all from Satan's pow'r,
When we were gone astray.

CHORUS

O tidings of comfort and joy,

Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father,
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born,
The son of God by name.

CHORUS

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains.
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

CHORUS

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem, and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing,
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the new-born King.

CHORUS

WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'?
In the lane, snow is glist'nin',
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No man!"
But you can do the job when you're in town!"

Later on, we'll conspire,
As we dream by the fire,
To face unafraid, the plans that we made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
And pretend that he's a circus clown,
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman,
Until the other kiddies knock 'im down!

When it snows, ain't it thrillin'?
Tho' your nose gets a chillin'.
Wo'll frolic and play the Eskimo way,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland.

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the one I used to know,
Where the tree-tops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow;
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.

I SAW THREE SHIPS

I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three?
On Christmas Day ... etc.

Pray, whither sailed those ships all three?
On Christmas Day ... etc.

O they sailed into Bethlehem
On Christmas Day ... etc.

And all the bells on earth shall ring.
On Christmas Day ... etc.

And all the angels in Heav'n shall sing.
On Christmas Day ... etc.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, King to own Him;
The King of kings, salvation brings;

Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise, the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

THE MUFFIN MAN

Oh, do you know the Muffin Man,
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man?
Oh, do you know the Muffin Man,
That lives in Drury Lane?

Do you know the Muffin Man,
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man?
Oh, do you know the Muffin Man,
That lives in Drury Lane?

DID YOU EVER SEE A LASSIE?

Did you ever see a lassie, a lassie, a lassie?
Did you ever see a lassie go this way and that?
Go this way and that way and this way and that way,
Did you ever see a lassie go this way and that?

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny.
Which nobody can deny,
Which nobody can deny.
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny.

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Nobody knows but Jesus,
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Glory Hallelujah!
Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
Yes! Yes! Lord, sometimes I'm almost to the ground.
Yes! Yes! Lord, nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Nobody knows but Jesus.
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
Glory Hallelujah!

GREEN SLEEVES

Alas! my love, you do me wrong,
To cast me off discourteously,
And I have loved you so long,
Delighting in your company.

Green sleeves was all my joy
Green sleeves was my delight,
Green sleeves was my heart of gold,
And who but my Lady Green sleeves.

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Frankie and Johnny were lovers,
Oh, Lordy how they could love.
Swore to be true to each other,
True as the stars above,
He was her man
But he done her wrong, so wrong.

Frankie and Johnny were walking,
Johnny in his brand new suit.
Oh, good Lord says Frankie,
Don't my johnny look cute,
He was her man
But he done her wrong, so wrong.

MEXICAN HAT DANCE

Together one and all,
Now partners please take the floor,
Together one and all,
It's Fiesta time once more,
Oh, listen to the call,
To join with the happy throng.
To laugh and gaily dance,
And sing out a merry song,

'Round, 'round, happy couples whirl lightly,
While the band plays the music so brightly,
Now the partners are bowing politely,
Ev'rywhere there's a feeling of love,
Two by two young folks twirl around gladly,
While the old folks look on rather sadly,
And the music keeps playing madly,
While a big yellow moon shines above.

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

I am weak but thou art strong,
Jesus, keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to thee.

CHORUS

Just a closer walk with thee,
Jesus, grant my humble plea!
Daily walking close to thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but thee, oh dear Lord, none but thee.

CHORUS

THE STREETS OF LAREDO

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
As I walked out in Laredo one day,
I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen,
All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.

"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy".
These words he did say as I calmly went by.
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story,
I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die."

"It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing,
With no one as quick on the trigger as I.
I sat in a card-game in back of the bar-room,
Got shot in the back and today I must die."

"Get six of my buddies to carry my coffin,
And six pretty maidens to sing a sad song,
Take me to the valley and lay the sod o'er me,
For I'm a young cowboy who played the game wrong."

"Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly,
And play the dead march as they carry my pall.
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin,
The roses will deaden the clods as they fall."

"Go gather around you a crowd of young cowboys,
And tell them the story of this my sad fate.
Tell one and the other before they go further,
To stop their wild roving before it's to late."

"Go fetch me a cup, just a cup of cold water,
To cool my parched lips," the cowboy then said.
Before I returned, his brave spirit had left him,
And, gone to his Maker, the cowboy was dead.

O CANADA (LATEST VERSION)

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free!
From far and wide, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! Terre de nos aieux,
Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux!
Car ton bras sait porter l'épée,
Il sait porter la croix!
Ton histoire est une épopée,
Des plus brillants exploits.
Et ta valeur, de fois trempée,
Protègera nos foyers et nos droits.
Protègera nos foyers et nos droits.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh say! Can you see, by the dawns early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's gleaming.
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
Thru the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gaily streaming
And rockets red glare,
The bombs bursting in the air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Oh say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

BAD MOON RISING

J. FOGERTY

I see the bad moon a-rising
I see trouble on the way
I see eathquakes and lightning
I see bad times today.

CHORUS

Don't go out tonight
Well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise.

I hear hurricanes a-blowin'
I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers overflowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

CHORUS

Hope you have got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye.

CHORUS

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN

J.C. FOGERTY

Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm
I know... It's been comin' for some time
When it's over, so they say
It'll rain a sunny day
I know... Shining down like water.

CHORUS

I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?
Comin' down on a sunny day.

Yesterday and days before
Sun is cold and rain is hard
I know... been that way for all my time
'Till forever, on it goes
Thru the circle fast and slow
I know... and it can't stop, I wonder.

CHORUS

CHORUS

LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR J.C. FOGERTY

Just got home from Illinois
Locked the front door, oh boy!
Got to set down, take a rest on the porch
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singing
Doo, doo, doo - lookin' out my back door.

There's a statue doing cartwheels
A statue wearing high heels
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn
A dinosaur victrola, listening to Buck Owens
Doo, doo, doo - lookin' out my back door.

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band
Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon?
A wondrous apparition, provided by a magician
Doo, doo, doo - lookin' out my back door.

Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band
Won't you take a ride on the flying spoon?
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow
Doo, doo, doo - lookin' out my back door.

Forward troubles, Illinois
Lock the front door, oh boy
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow
Doo, doo, doo - lookin' out my back door.

PROUD MARY J.C. FOGERTY

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

CHORUS

Big wheels keep on turnin'
Proud mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Till I hitched a ride on the river boat Queen.

CHORUS

If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give.

CHORUS

WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN? J.C. FOGERTY

Long as I remember
The rain been coming down
Clouds of mystery pouring
Confusion on the ground
Good men thru the ages
Trying to find the sun
And I wonder, still I wonder
Who'll stop the rain?

I went down to Virginia
Seeking shelter from the storm
Caught up in the fable
I watched the tower grow
Five-year plans and new deals
Wrapped in golden chains
And I wonder, still I wonder
Who'll stop the rain?

Heard the singers playing
How we cheered for more
The crowd, it rushed together
Trying to keep warm
Still the rain kept falling
Falling on my ears
And I wonder, still I wonder
Who'll stop the rain?

ALBERTA BOUND GORDON LIGHTFOOT

Well the prairie lights are burning bright
The chinook wind is a-movin' in
Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound
And though I've done the best I could
My ol' life ain't been so good
Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound
No one I've met could ever forget
The Rocky Mountain sunset
It's a pleasure just to be Alberta bound
Well I long to see my next of kin
And know what kind of shape they're in
Tomorrow night I'll be Alberta bound.

CHORUS

Alberta bound, Alberta bound
It's good to be Alberta bound
Alberta bound, Alberta bound
It's good to be Alberta bound.

Well the skyline of Toronto
Is something you get into
They say you've got to live there for a while
And if you got the money
You can find yourself a honey

With a written guarantee to make you smile
But it's snowing in the city
And those streets are brown and gritty
And they say that pretty girls are all over town
But they never seem to find me
And the one I left behind me
Is the reason that I'll be Alberta bound. CHORUS

DID SHE MEANTION MY NAME? GORDON LIGHTFOOT

It's so nice to meet an old friend, and pass the time of day
And talk about the hometown, a million miles away.
Is the ice still on the river, are the old folks still the same
And by the way, did she meantion my name?

Did she meantion my name, just in passing?
And when the morning came do you remember if she dropped a name or two?
Is the home team still on fire, do they still win all the games
And by the way, did she meantion my name?

Is the landlord still a lizard, do his signs hang in the hall
Are the young girls still as pretty in the city in the fall?
Does the laughter on their faces still put the sun to shame
And by the way, did she meantion my name?

Did she meantion my name, just in passing?
And when the talk went high did the look in her eyes seem far away?
Is the old roof still leaking when the basement turns in rain
And by the way, did she meantion my name?

Did she meantion my name, just in passing?
And looking at the rain do you remember if she dropped a name or two?
Won't you say hello to someone, there'll be no need to explain
And by the way, did she meantion my name?

I'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL Buck Owens

CHORUS
I've got a tiger by the tail, It's plain to see.
I won't be much when you get through with me.
Well I'm losin' weight and turnin' mighty pale.
Looks like I got a tiger by the tail.

Well, I thought, the day I met you, you were meek as a lamb,
Just the kind to fit my dreams and plans.
But now the pace we're livin takes the wind from my sail,
And it looks like I got a tiger by the tail.

CHORUS

Well, every night you drag me where the bright lights are found.
There ain't no way to slow you down.
I'm about as helpless as a leaf in a gale.
And it looks like I got a tiger by the tail.

CHORUS

NOWHERE MAN LENNON/McCARTNEY

He's a real nowhere man
Sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Doesn't have a point of view
Knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere man, please listen
You don't know what your missing
Nowhere man, the world is at your command.

He's as blind as he can be
Just sees what he wants to see
Nowhere man, can you see me at all?

Nowhere man, don't worry
Take your time, don't hurry
Leave it all, till somebody else lends you a hand.

REPEAT VERSES 2, 3 THEN 1

LORD IT'S HARD TO BE HUMBLE MAC DAVIS

CHORUS

Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble
When you're perfect in every way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'Cause I get better looking each day.
To know me is to love me
I must be a hell of a man
Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble
But I'm doing the best that I can.

I used to have a girlfriend
But I guess she just couldn't compete
With all of these love-starved women
Who keep clamoring at my feet.
Well, I probably could find me another
But I guess they're all in awe of me
Who cares? I'll never get lonesome ...
'Cause I treasure my own company.

CHORUS

I guess you could say I'm a loner
A cowboy outlaw, tough and proud
Well I could have lots of friends if I wanted to
But then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd.
Some folks say that I'm egotistical
Hell, I don't even know what that means
I guess it has something to do with the way
That I fill out my skin-tight blue jeans!

LEADER OF THE BAND DAN FOGELBERG

An only child, alone and wild
A cabinet maker's son
His hands were meant for different work
And his heart was known to none
He left his home and went his lone
And solitary way
And he gave to me a gift I know
I never can repay.

A quiet man of music
Denied a simpler fate
He tried to be a soldier once
But his music wouldn't wait
He earned his love through discipline
A thundering, velvet hand
His gentle means of sculpting souls
Took me years to understand.

CHORUS

The leader of the band is tired
And his eyes are growing old
But his blood runs through my instrument
And his song is in my soul
My life has been a poor attempt
To imitate the man
I am a living legacy
To the leader of the band.

My brothers lives were different
For they heard another call
One went to Chicago
And the other to St. Paul
And I'm in Colorado
When I'm not in some hotel
Living out this life I've chose
And come to know so well.

I thank you for the music
And your stories of the road
I thank you for the freedom
When it came my time to go
I thank you for the kindness
And the times when you got tough
And Papa, I don't think I said
"I love you", near enough.

CHORUS

MR. BOJANGLES

I knew a man, Bojangles, and he danced for you
In worn out shoes
Silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants
The old soft shoe
He jumped so high, jumped so high
And then he'd lightly touch down.

I met him in a cell in New Orleans
I was down and out
He looked to me to be the eyes of age
As the smoke ran out
He talked of life, talked of life
And laughed and clicked his heels and stamped.

He said his name, Bojangles, and he danced a lick
Across the cell
He grabbed his pants and feathered stance, oh he jumped so high
And then he clicked his heels
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
Shook back his clothes all around.

CHORUS
Mr. Bojangles,
Mr. Bojangles,
Dance

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
Throughout the south
Spoke through tears of fifteen years how his dog and him
Travelled about
The dog up and died, up and died
After twenty years he still grieves.

He said I dance now at every chance in honky-tonks
Fought drinks and tips
Most the time I spend behind these county bars
'Cause I drinks a bit
He shook his head, and as he shook his head
I heard someone ask him please, please:

CHORUS
Mr. Bojangles,
Mr. Bojangles,
Dance.

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.
When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed
With a word she can get what she came for.
Ooh - and she's buying a stairway to heaven.

There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure
Cause you know sometimes words have two meanings.
In a tree by the brook, there's a songbird who sings
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven.
Ooh - and it makes me wonder.

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west
And my spirit is crying for leaving.
In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees
And the voices of those who stand looking.
Ooh - and it makes me wonder.

And it's whispered that soon, if we all call the tune
Then the piper will lead us to reason.
And a new day will dawn, for those who stand long
And the forests will echo with laughter.
Ooh - and it makes me wonder.

If there's a bustle in your hedge row, don't be alarmed now
It's just a spring clean for the May Queen.
Yes there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run
There's still time to change the road you're on.
Ooh - and it makes me wonder.

Your head is humming and it won't go, in case you don't know
The piper's calling you to join him.
Dear lady can you hear the wind blow, and did you know
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind.

And as we wind down the road
Our shadow's taller than our soul
There walks a lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to show
How everything still turns to gold
And if you listen very hard
The tune will come to you at last
When all are one and one is all
To be a rock, and not to roll...

And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

WISH YOU WERE HERE WATERS/GILMORE

So ... So you think you can tell
Heaven from hell,
Blue skies from pain.
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil
Do you think you can tell?
Did they get you to trade
Your heros for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees
Hot air for a cool breeze
Cold comfort for change.
Did you exchange
A walk-on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish ... How I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl
Year after year.
Running over the same old ground,
Or have we found
The same old fears?
Wish you were here.

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR LOVIN' ME

That's what you get for lovin' me
That's what you get for lovin' me
Well everything you had is gone,
As you can see
That's what you get for lovin' me.

I ain't the kind to hang around,
With any new love that I found
'Cause movin' is my stock and trade
I'm movin' on
I won't think of you when I'm gone.

So don't you shed a tear for me
I ain't the love you thought I'd be
I got a hundred more like you
Son don't be blue
I'll have a thousand before I'm through.

Now there you go you're crying again
Now there you go you're crying again
But then someday, when your poor heart
Is on the mend,
Well I might just pass this way again.

HOME FROM THE FOREST GORDEN LIGHTFOOT

The neon lights are flashing
And the icy wind did blow.
The water seeped into his shoes
And the drizzle turned to snow.
His eyes were red, his hopes were dead
And the wine was running low.
And the old man came home
From the forest.

His tears fell on the sidewalk
As he stumbled into the street.
A dozen faces stopped to stare
But no one stopped to speak.
For his castle is a hallway
And a bottle was his friend.
As the old man stumbled in
From the forest.

Up a dark and dingy staircase
The old man made his way.
His ragged coat around him as
Upon his cot he lay.
And he wondered how it happened
That he ended up this way.
Getting lost like a fool
In the forest.

And as he lay there sleeping
A vision did appear.
Upon his mantle shining

The face of one so dear.
Who'd loved him in the springtime
Of a long forgotten year.
When the wildflowers did bloom
In the forest.

She touched his grizzled fingers
And she called him by his name.
And then he heard the joyful sound
Of children at their games.
In an old house on a hillside
In some forgotten town
Where the river runs down
From the forest.

With a mighty roar the big jet soars
Above the canyon streets.
And the comen con, but life goes on
For the city never sleeps.
And for an old forgotten soldier
The dawn will come no more
For the old man has come home
From the forest.

STEEL RAIL BLUES GORDON LIGHTFOOT

CHORUS

Well I got my mail, late last night,
A letter from a girl who found the time to write
To her lonesome boy, somewhere's in the night.
She sent me a rail-road ticket too,
To take me to her lovin' arms
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home,
To the one I love.

Well I bin out here many long days
I haven't found a place that I could call my own,
Not a two-bit bed to lay my body on,
I bin stood up, I bin shook down,
I bin dragged into the sand
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home,
To the one I love.

CHORUS

Well I bin up tight most every night
Walkin' around the streets of this old town,
Not a friend around, to tell my troubles to,
My good old car, she done broke down,
'Cause I drove it into the ground
And the big steel rail gonna carry my home,
To the one I love.

Well look over yonder across the plain
The big drive wheels-a-poundin' along the ground,
Gonna get on board and I'll be homeward bound,
Now I ain't had a home cooked meal

And lord I need one now
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home,
To the one I love.

CHORUS

Now here I am with my hat in my hand,
Standin' on the broad highway, will you give a ride
To a lonesome boy who missed the train last night,
I went in town for one lasr round
And I gambled my ticket away,
And the big steel rail won't carry me home,
To the one I love.

CHORUS

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

You, who are on the road
Must have a code, that you can live by,
And so become yourself
Because the past is just a goodbye.
Teach your children well
Their fathers health will slowly go by.

CHORUS

Don't you ever ask them why
'Cause if they told you, you would die
So just look at them and sigh
And do you know they love you.

And you, of tender years
Can't know the fear that your elders grew by
And so, please help them with their youth
They seek the truth, before they can die.
Teach your parents well
Their children's health will slowly go by.

CHORUS

And teach them of your dreams
The one they pick ... the one you go by.

CHORUS

COMES A TIME NEIL YOUNG

Comes a time when you're drifting
Comes a time when you settle down,
Comes a light, feelings lifting
Lift that baby right up off the ground.

CHORUS

Oh - this old world keps spinning 'round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
There comes a time.

You and I, we were captured

We took our souls and we flew away
We were right, we were giving
That's how we kept what we gave away.

CHORUS

CHORUS

THE BOXER SIMON & GARFUNKLE

CHORUS

I am just a poor boy though my story is seldom told
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises.
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest.

When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know.

CHORUS

Asking only workman's wages I go looking for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there.

CHORUS

Well I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was home
Going home ...
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,
Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of every glove that laid him down or cut him till her cried out
In his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving, but the fighter still remains.

CHORUS

MRS. ROBINSON SIMON & GARFUNKLE

CHORUS

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know.
Woah, woah, woah.
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray,
Hey, hey, hey ... hey, hey, hey.

We'd like to know a little about you for our files.
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes.
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home.

CHORUS

Hiding in a hiding place where no one ever goes.
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.
It's a little secret just the Robinson's affair.
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.

Koo koo Kachoo, Mrs. Robinson, ...

CHORUS

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,
Going to the candidates debate.
Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to choose,
Every way you look at it you lose.

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio,
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you,
Ooh, ooh, ooh.
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson,
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away,
Hey, hey, hey ... hey, hey, hey.

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE JOHN DENVER

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go
I'm standing here outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
But the dawn is breaking, It's early morn
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

CHORUS

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh Babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down
So many times I've played around
I tell you now - they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go I'll think of you
Every song I sing I'll sing for you
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

CHORUS

Now the time has come for me to leave you
One more time, let me kiss you

Then close your eyes, and I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come
When I won't have to leave you alone
About the time I won't have to say:

CHORUS

PEACEFUL EASY FEELING EAGLES

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
Against your skin so brown.
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
With a billion stars all around.

CHORUS

And I get a peaceful, easy feeling
And I know you won't let me down.
'Cause I'm already standing on the ground.

And I found out a long time ago
What a woman can do to your soul.
Ah, but she can't take you anyway
You don't already know how to go.

CHORUS

I get this feeling I may know you
As a lover and a friend
This voice keeps whispering in my other ear
Tells me I may never see you again.

CHORUS

MOONSHADOW CAT STEVENS

CHORUS

I'm being followed by a moonshadow,
Moonshadow, moonshadow.
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moonshadow,
Moonshadow, moonshadow.

And if I ever lose my hands
Lose my plough, lose my land
And if I ever lose my hands
Oh if ...
I won't have to work no more.

And if I ever lose my eyes
If all my colors all run dry
Oh if I ever lose my eyes
Oh if ...
I won't have to cry no more.

CHORUS

And if I ever lose my legs
I won't moan, and I won't beg
And if I ever lose my legs

Oh if ...
I won't have to talk.

Did it take long to find me?
I ask the faithful light
Did it take long to find me?
And are you going to stay the night?

CHORUS

AS TEARS GO BY JAGGER/RICHARDS

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Smiling faces I can see
But not for me
I sit and watch as tears go by.

My riches can't buy everything
I want to hear the children sing
All I hear is the sound
Of rain falling on the ground
I sit and watch as tears go by.

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Doing things I used to do
Then think of you
I sit and watch as tears go by.

A HORSE WITH NO NAME

On the first part of the journey
I was looking at all the life,
There were plants and birds and rocks and things,
There were sand and hills and rings.
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And the sky with no clouds,
The heat was hot and the ground was dry,
But the air was full of sound.

I've been thru the desert on A Horse With No Name,
It felt good to be out of the rain,
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain.

After two days in the desert sun
My skin began to turn red,
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed.
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad to think it was dead.

You see I've been thru the desert on A Horse With No Name,
It felt good to be out of the rain,
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain.

After nine days I let the horse run free
'Cause the desert had turned to sea,
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There were sand and hills and rings.
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
And the perfect disguise above.
Under cities - lies a heart made of ground
But humans will give no love.

You see I've been thru the desert on A Horse With No Name,
It felt good to be out of the rain,
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain.

NOTE: ONLY 2 CHORDS USED.

ANGEL OF THE MORNING CHIP TAYLOR

There'll be no strings to bind your hands
Not if my love can't bind your heart.
And there's no need to take a stand
For it was I who chose to start.
I see no need to take me home.
I'm old enough to face the dawn.

CHORUS

And just call me angel of the morning, angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
Just call me angel of the morning, angel
And then slowly turn away
From me.

Maybe the sun's light will be dim
And it won't matter anyhow.
If morning's echoes say we've sinned
Well it was what I wanted noe.
And if we're victims of the night
I won't be blinded by the light.

CHORUS

And just call me angel of the morning, angel
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
Just call me angel of the morning, angel
And then slowly turn away
I won't beg you to stay
With me
Through the tears
Of the day
Of the years.

CHORUS

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM EVERLY BROTHERS

Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream.

When I want you in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever I want you, all I have to
Is dream, dream, dream, dream.

When I feel blue in the night
And I need you to hold me tight
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream.

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream.

I can make you mine
Taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is - gee whiz
I'm dreaming my life away.

Repeat verses 3 & 4

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS ARLO GUTHRIE

Ridin' on the City of New Orleans
Illinois Central, monday mornin' rail
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
All along the south-bound odessey,
The train pulls out of Kankakee
And rolls along the houses, farms and fields
Passin' towns that have no name
And freightyards full of old black men
And graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

CHORUS

Good mornin' America, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Dealin' card games with old men in the club car
Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Feel the wheels grumblin' 'neath the floor.
And the sons of Pullman porters
And the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel
Mothers with their babes asleep
Are rockin' to the gentle beat
And the rythm of the rails is all they feel.

CHORUS

Night time on the City of New Orleans
Changin' cars in Memphis Tennessee
Halfway there, we'll be there by mornin'

Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea.
But all the towns and people seem
To fade into a bad dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the newa
The conductor sings his song again
The passengers will please refrain
This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues.

CHORUS

DUST IN THE WIND

I close my eyes
Only for a moment, and the moment's gone.
All my dreams
Pass before my eyes, a curiosity.
Dust in the wind
All they are is dust in the wind.

Same old song
Just a drop of water in an endless sea.
All we do
Crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.
Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind.

Don't hang on
Nothing lasts forever but the earth and the sky.
It slips away
And all your money won't another minute buy.
Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind.

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one.

My mother is a taylor
She sews my new blue jeans.
And my father is a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans.

The only thing a gamblin' man needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk.
The only time he's ever satisfied
Is when he's on the run.

Go tell your baby brother
Not to do what I have done.
To shun the house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun.

WILL YOU LOVE ME WHEN I'M OLD AND GRAY

CHORUS

Will you love me when I'm old and feable

Will you love me when I'm old and gray
When this heart of mine grows tired and weary
Will you love me as you do today.

When our children all grow up and leave us
To have sweet families of their own
Will you still be happy with me darling
Will you still be happy in our home.

CHORUS

When the shades of life begin to lower
And faith descends upon our home
With grayin' hair and hands that tremble
Will all your life be my own.

CHORUS

LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone,
In a little brown hut we call our own.
She loves gin, and I love rum,
Tell you what it is,
Don't we have fun?

Ha! Ha! Ha! 'tis you and me,
Little Brown Jug. Don't I love thee
Ha! Ha! Ha! 'tis you and me,
Little Brown Jug, Don't I love thee.

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the ocean's blue,
And I will tell you that's why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the ocean blue,
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

THE FRENCH SONG

Quand le soleil dit bonjour aux montagnes,
Et la nuit importe le jour.
Je suis ser avec mes reves sur la montagnes,
Une voix me rappelle l'amour.

J'ecoute a ma porte la chanson de vent,
Qui me rappelle sovenir de toi.
Quand le soleil dit bonjour aux montagnes,
Je suis seul, je ne veux penser qoi toi.

When the sun says good-day to the mountain,

And the night says hello to the dawn.
I'm alone with my dreams on the hilltop.
I can still hear your voice though you're gone.

I hear from my door the love song through the wind,
That brings back memories of you.
Quand le soleil dit bonjour aux montagnes,
Je suis seul, je ne veux penser qoi toi.

OH! SUZANNA

I came to Alabama with a banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see.

CHORUS

Oh! Suzanna, Oh! Don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death, Suzanna don't you cry.

CHORUS

I had a dream the other night when everything was still,
I thought I saw Suzanna dear coming down the hill.

CHORUS

I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around,
And when I find Suzanna I'll fall upon the ground.

CHORUS

But if I do not find her then I'll surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried Suzanna don't you cry.

CHORUS

THE FIRST FALL OF SNOW

I talked with a stranger, so sad and forlorn
His garments were sack cloth, all tattered and torn
He told me a story, of sorrow and woe
His heart went to heaven, at the first fall of snow.

He spoke of his Angel, a dear baby girl
He loved every footstep, he loved every curl
But she went to heaven, just one year ago.
The angels came for her, at the first fall of snow.

He still had the dolly, that she used to love
He held and caressed it and gazed up above
He whispered my baby, at the first fall of snow.

And there as I listened, my eyes filled with tears
I know she was part of his happier years
His frail body trembled, he spoke soft and low
I'll be with my baby, at the first fall of snow.

I patted his shoulder, my feelings to hide
He couldn't know, I was crying inside
He smiled as we parted, 'cause he didn't know
That we lost our baby, at the first fall of snow.

TODAY I BURNED YOUR OLD LOVE LETTERS

Today I burned your old love letters
I burned them gently one by one
And as I'd light the flame I'd read it
So I could see what you had done.
The first you wrote me was the sweetest
The last one broke my heart in two
Our love now lies among the ambers
In the ashes of your letters tied in blue.

And as I burned your old love letters
It brought back memories from the past
It told about you and your new love
A love I knew could never last.
The first you wrote was the sweetest
The last one broke my heart in two
And as I'd light the flame I'd read it
For I can say I still love you.

NOBODY'S DARLING

Come sit by my side little darling
Come lay your cold hand on my brow
Promise me that you will never
Be nobody's darling but mine.

CHORUS

Nobody's darling but mine love
Be honest, be faithful, be kind
Promise me that you will never
Be nobody's darling but mine.

You're as sweet as the flowers of springtime
You're as pure as the dew from the rose
I would rather be somebody's darling
Than a poor boy that nobody knows.

My mother is dead and in heaven
My daddy has gone there I know
Sister has gone to be with them
And where I'll go nobody knows.

Good-bye, good-bye little darling
I'm leaving this cold world behind
Promise me that you will never
Be nobody's darling but mine.

CHORUS

ANOTHER HOLDS THE ONE THAT I LOVE SO

Off somewhere the music playing soft and low
And another holds the one that I love so
I was blind, I could not see
That you meant the world to me
But like a fool, I stood and watched you go.

Now I'm crying my heart out over you
Those blue eyes now they smile at someone new
Ever since you went away
I die a little each day
'Cause I'm crying my heart out over you.

BREAK

Each night I climb the stairs up to my room
It seems I hear you whisper in the moon
I miss your picture on the wall
And your footsteps in the hall
While I'm crying my heart out over you.

Now I'm crying my heart out over you
Those blue eyes now they smile at someone new
Ever since you went away
I die a little more each day
'Cause I'm crying my heart out over you.

THE WALTZ THEY WERE PLAYING

We went out one evening, my darling and I
She seemed so different, and I wondered why
We stopped at a tavern and there I could see
That she loved another one, better than me.

The band was playing an old fashioned waltz
The dance floor was crowded and I wasn't long,
When up stepped a stranger, I had never seen.
He asked my darling, "Will you dance with me."

While they were dancing, I sat alone
I knew I had lost her, the one I loved
Lost to a stranger I never had seen
The waltz they were playing, had ended my dream.

While they were dancing, I sat alone
I knew I had lost her, the one I loved
Lost to a stranger, I had never seen
The waltz they were playing, had ended my dream.

FALLIN'

I've just seen a face
I can't forget the time or place
that we just met
She's the girl for me
I want all the world to see we've met
Lie lie lie lie lie

Had it been another day
I might of looked the other way
And I would not have been aware
But as it is I'll be with her tonight
Lie lie lie lie lie

CHORUS

Fallin' yes I am fallin'
And she keeps callin' me back again
Fallin' yes I am fallin'
And she keeps callin' me back again.

Well I have never known the likes
Of this I've been alone at night
And mysteries been kept out of sight
Other girls were never quite like this
Lie lie lie lie lie

Had it been another day
I might of looked the other way
And I would not of been aware
But as it is I'll be with her tonight.
Lie lie lie lie lie

CHORUS

DIXIELAND

CHORUS

Dixieland I hear you callin' me
Where the fields of cotton white as snow
Dixieland the boats are chuggin' steam
People ridin' on that Dixie Queen.

Mary-Anne is waitin' by the Mason Dixon Line
Where the fields of cotton white and clean
I am ridin' on that Dixieland Queen
Where the folks all gather, shout and sing.

CHORUS

Sunny side life is where I want to be
Where sweet Kerry waits for me
Sound of Dixieland ringing in the trees
That's the only home for me.

CHORUS

CHORUS

THE FARMERS SONG

Dusty old farmer, out working the fields
Hanging down over your tractor wheels.
Sun beating down turns the red paint to orange,
Rusty old patches of steel.
There's no farmer's songs on the car radio,
Just cowboys, truck-drivers and pain.

This is my way to say thanks for the meal,
And I hope there's no shortage of rain.

CHORUS

Straw hats and old dirty hankies,
Mopping my face like a shoe,
Thanks for the meal, here's a song that is real,
From a kid from the city to you.
Straw hats and old dirty hankies,
Mopping my face like a shoe,
Thanks for the meal, here's a song that is real,
From a kid from the city to you.

The combines gang up, making most of their bread,
Things just ain't like they used to be,
And your kids are out after the American dreams,
And they're working in big factories.
If I come by, when you're out in the sun,
Will you wave at me just like a friend?
These days when everyone's taking so much,
There's somebody giving back in.

CHORUS

END OF THE LINE

Well it's all right
Riding around in the breeze
Well it's all right
If you're livin' the life you please

Well it's all right
Doing the best you can
Well it's all right
As long as you lend a hand

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring
At the end of the line
Waiting for someone to tell you everything
At the end of the line
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring
At the end of the line
Maybe a diamond ring

Well it's all right
Even if you sing alone
Well it's all right
Sometimes you got to be strong

Well it's all right
As long as you got someone to lay with
Well it's all right
Every day is just one day

Maybe somewhere down the road a ways
You'll think of me and wonder where I am these days
Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays, Purple Haze

Well it's all right
Even if you're old and grey
Well it's all right
You've still got something to say

Well it's all right
Everything will work out fine
Well it's all right
We're goin' to the end of the line

Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive
I'm just glad to be here happy to be alive
It don't matter if you're at my side
I'm satisfied

Well it's all right, even if you're old and grey
Well it's all right, you've still got something to say
Well it's all right, remember to even the grid
Well it's all right, best you can do is forgive
Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine
Well it's all right, we're goin' to the end of the line

HANDLE ME WITH CARE

Been beat up and battered around
Been set up and I've been shut down
Well you're the best thing that I've ever found
Handle me with care

Reputations changable
Situations tolerable
Baby you're adorable
Handle me with care

CHORUS

I'm so tired of being lonely
I still have some love to give
Won't you show me that you really care.
Everybody's got somebody to lean on
Put your body next to mine and dream on.

I've been fogged up and I've been fooled
I've been robbed and ridiculed
Day care centres and night schools
Handle me with care

Been stuck in airports terrorized
Sent to meetings hypnotized
Overexposed commercialized
Handle me with care

CHORUS

I've been up tight and made a mess
But I'll clean up myself I guess
Oh the sweet smell of success
Handle me with care

CHORUS