

2016

# Ithaca Festival Community Sing Songbook

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# 2016 Ithaca Festival Community Sing Songbook

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## Across The Great Divide

Kate Wolf

I've been walking in my sleep  
And counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep  
Where the years went, I can't say  
I just turned around and they've gone away

I've been sifting through the layers  
Of dusty books and faded papers  
They tell a story I used to know  
And it was one that happened so long ago

[Chorus:]

It's gone away in yesterday  
And I find myself on the mountainside  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the great divide

Now I heard the owl callin'  
Softly as the night was fallin'  
With a question, and I replied  
But he's gone across the borderline

[Chorus]

The finest hour that I have seen  
Is the one that comes between  
The edge of night and the break of day  
It's when the darkness rolls away

[Chorus]

---

## All I Have To Do Is Dream

Everly Brothers

Dream. Dream, dream, 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 do is dream.  
Dream, dream, dream.

When I feel blue, in the night,  
when I need you, to hold you tight,  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream.  
Dream, dream, dream.

[Chorus:]

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,  
any time, night or day.  
Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreaming my life away.

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.

[Chorus, Verse 3, Intro]

---

## Anna (Go With Him)

Arthur Alexander (recorded by the Beatles)

Anna, you come and ask me girl, to set you free girl  
You say he loves you more than me, so I will set you free  
Go with him (Anna), Go with him.

Anna, girl before you go now, I want you to know now,  
That I still love you so, but if he loves you more,  
Go with him.

[Bridge:]

All of my life I've been searching for a girl,  
Who'll love me like I love you.

But every girl I've ever had breaks my heart

and leaves me sad.

What am I, what am I, supposed to do, oh...

Anna, just one more thing girl,  
You give back your ring to me, and I will set you free.  
Go with him.

[Bridge, Last Verse]

(Anna) Go with him (Anna)  
You can go with him girl. (Anna) Go with him.

---

## Amazing Grace

Words by John Newton (1725-1807), music traditional

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

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures

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

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds  
And drives away his fear

Must Jesus bear the cross alone  
And all the world go free?  
No, there's a cross for everyone  
And there's a cross for me

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

Allelujah, Allelujah  
Allelujah, Praise God!  
Allelujah, Allelujah  
Allelujah, Praise God!

Amazing grace has set me free  
To touch, to taste, to feel  
The wonders of accepting Love  
Have made me whole and real

---

## Angel From Montgomery

John Prine

G C G C  
I am an old woman named after my mother.  
G C D7+B D7sus G  
My old man is another child that's grown old.  
C G C  
If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire  
G C D7+B D7sus G  
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

### CHORUS

G F C G  
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.  
F D7/B D7sus G C  
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.  
G F C G  
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.  
C D7+B D7sus G  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,  
wa'n't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.  
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,  
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam.

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em there  
buzzin'  
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.  
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning  
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say.

C D7+B D7sus G C G  
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

---

## Another Saturday Night

Sam Cooke

[Chorus:]

A D  
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody,  
A E7  
I got some money, 'cos I just got paid.  
A D  
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to;  
A E A  
I'm in an awful way.

A E7  
I got in town a month ago;  
A D  
I've seen a lot of girls since then.  
A  
If I can meet 'em, I can get 'em,  
D  
but, as yet, I haven't met 'em,  
A E A  
That's why I'm in the shape I'm in.

[Chorus]

Now another feller told me;  
he had a sister who looked just fine.  
Instead of being my deliverance,  
she had a strange resemblance,  
To a cat named Franken-stein.

[Chorus]

It's hard on a feller,  
when he don't know his way a-round.  
If I don't find me a honey,  
to help me spend my money,  
I'm gonna have to blow this town.

---

## April Come She Will

Paul Simon

G (C) G C G  
April, come she will  
Am Em Am Em  
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain;  
C D G Em  
May, she will stay,  
Am Em Am Em  
Resting in my arms again.

June, she'll change her tune,  
In restless walks shell prowl the night;  
July, she will fly  
And give no warning to her flight.

August, die she must,  
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold;  
September I'll remember  
Am Em D G  
A love once new has now grown old.

---

## Banks of Marble

Les Rice

C G7 C  
I've traveled round this country  
F C  
From shore to shining shore.  
G7 C  
It really made me wonder  
G7  
The things I heard and saw.

I saw the weary farmer,  
Plowing sod and loam;  
I heard the auction hammer  
A knocking down his home.

CHORUS:

C  
But the banks are made of marble,  
G7 C  
With a guard at every door,  
And the vaults are stuffed with silver,  
G7 C  
That the farmer sweated for.  
I saw the seaman standing  
Idly by the shore.  
I heard the bosses saying,  
Got no work for you no more.

But the banks are made of marble,  
...  
That the seaman sweated for.

I saw the weary miner,  
Scrubbing coal dust from his back,  
I heard his children cryin',  
Got no coal to heat the shack.

But the banks are made of marble,  
...  
That the miner sweated for.

I've seen my brothers working  
Throughout this mighty land;  
I prayed we'd get together,  
And together make a stand.

FINAL CHORUS:

Then we'd own those banks of marble,  
With a guard at every door;  
And we'd share those vaults of silver,  
That we have sweated for.

---

## Barnyard Dance

Carl Martin

C G C G  
It was late last night in the pale moonlight  
D G  
All the vegetables give a spree  
C G C G  
They put out a sign saying dancing at nine  
A D7  
And all the admissions was free.

C G C G  
There were peas and beans, and cabbages and greens.  
D G  
It was the biggest crowd you ever did see  
A  
And when old man cucumber struck up his number,  
D7  
You shoulda heard them vegetables scream.

Em  
Well the little turnip top was doin' the backwoods flop.  
A  
The carrot shook the shimmy and she would not stop.  
D D7  
The little red beet kicked off his feet  
G  
And the watermelon dived with a cockeyed beet.  
Em  
Red tomata, agitator,  
A  
Shook the shimmy with the sweet potata.  
C A7 G E  
And old man garlic dropped dead of the colic  
A D7 G E  
Down at the Barnyard Dance, this morning,  
A D7 G  
Down at the Barnyard Dance

---

## Beans In My Ears

Len H. Chandler, Jr.

D  
My Mama said not to put beans in my ears,  
A7 D  
Beans in my ears, beans in my ears  
D  
My Mama said not to put beans in my ears  
A7 D  
Beans in my ears!

Now why would I want to put beans in my ears?...

You can't hear your teacher with beans in your ears...

Hey, maybe it's fun to put beans in our ears...

Hey, Charlie, look at me, I got beans in my ears...

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? I got beans in my ears...

YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK UP! I'VE GOT BEANS...

Hey, Mama, look at me, I got beans in my ears...

That's nice son, just don't put those beans in your ears..

I think that all grownups have beans in their cars...

---

## Because

Dave Clark & M. Smith

G G+ G6 G7  
It's right that I should think about you  
Am D D+  
And try to make you happy when you're blue  
G G+ C Cm  
It's right, it's right to feel the way I do  
G Am D7 G G7  
Because, because I love you

[Bridge:]  
Am D G Em  
It's wrong to say I don't think of you  
Am D  
'Cause when you say these things  
A7 D D+  
You know it makes me blue

Give me one kiss and I'll be happy  
Just, just to be with you  
Give me, give me, a chance to be near you  
Because, because I love you

---

## Big Rock Candy Mountain

Harry McClintock

(intro)

D A D A  
One evening as the sun went down  
D A D  
And the jungle\* fires were burning  
D A D A  
Down the track came a hobo hiking  
D  
He said "Boys, I'm not turning  
A D  
I'm heading for a land that's far away  
A D  
Beside that crystal fountain  
D G D G  
I'll see you all this coming fall  
A D  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain  
Verse  
D  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain  
A D  
It's a land that's fair & bright  
D  
The handouts grow on bushes  
A D  
And you sleep out ev'ry night  
A D  
The boxcars are all empty  
A D  
And the sun shines every day  
D G D G  
I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow  
D G D G  
Where the sleet don't fall & the winds don't blow  
A D  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

Chorus:  
A D  
Oh the buzzing of the bees in the cigarette trees  
G D  
By the soda water fountain  
A D  
Near the lemonade springs where the bluebird sings  
A D  
On the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain  
You never change your socks  
Little streams of alky-hol

Conic trickling down the rocks  
O the shacks all have to tip their hats  
And the RR bulls are blind  
There's a lake of stew & gingerale too  
And you can paddle all around it in a big canoe  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain  
The cops have wooden legs  
The bulldogs all have rubber teeth  
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs  
The box-cars all are empty  
And the sun shines every day  
I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow  
Where the sleet don't fall & the winds don't blow  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain  
The jails are made of tin  
You can slip right out again  
As soon as they put you in  
There ain't no short-handled shovels  
No axes, saws nor picks  
I'm bound to stay where you sleep all day  
Where they hung the jerk that invented work  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

---

## Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

C G  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
C D G  
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swinging hot spot  
[Chorus:]

G  
Don't it always seem to go  
C F G  
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone  
C D G  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

They took all the trees and put them in a tree museum  
And they charged the people  
A dollar and a half just to seem 'em  
[Chorus]

Hey farmer, farmer put away that DDT now  
Give me spots on my apples  
But leave me the birds and the bees, please!  
[Chorus]

Late last night, I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi, took away my old man  
[Chorus]

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

---

## Blowin' In The Wind

Bob Dylan

C F C  
How many roads must a man walk down  
F C G7  
Before you call him a man?  
C F C Am  
Yes'n how many seas must a white dove sail  
C F G G7  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
C F C  
Yes'n how many times must the cannon balls fly  
F G  
Before they're forever banned?  
F G7 C Am  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
F G7 C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.  
How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes'n how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes'n how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind,  
The answer is blowin in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before its washed to the sea?  
Yes'n how many years can some people exist  
Before theyre allowed to be free?  
Yes'n how many times can a man turn his head,  
Pretending he just doesnt see?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind,  
The answer is blowin in the wind.

---

## Blue Moon

Lorenz Hart & Richard Rodgers

A7 D Bm  
Blue Moon  
Em7 A7 D Bm  
you saw me standing alone  
Em A7 D Bm  
Without a dream in my heart  
Em7 A7 D G D  
Without a love of my own  
A7 D Bm  
Blue Moon  
Em7 A7 D Bm7  
you knew just what I was there for  
Em A7 D Bm7  
You heard me saying a prayer for  
Em7 A7 D G6 D  
Someone I really could care for

D G6 A7 D  
And then suddenly appeared before me  
G6 A7 D  
The only one my arms will ever hold  
Gm  
I heard somebody whisper,  
C9 F  
"Please adore me,"  
A E7 Em7 A7  
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

A7 D Bm  
Blue Moon  
Em7 A7 D Bm  
now I'm no longer alone  
Em7 A7 D Bm  
Without a dream in my heart  
Em7 A7 D G D A7 D  
Without a love of my own.

---

## Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Hey, where did we go, days when the rain came?  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Down in the hollow, playing a new game.  
**G** **C**  
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey,  
**G** **D**  
Skipping and a-jumping  
**G** **C**  
In the misty morning fog with,  
**G** **D** **C**  
Our hearts a thumpin' and you,  
**D** **G** **Em**  
My brown eyed girl,  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
You my brown eyed girl.

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow?  
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio.  
Standing in the sunlight laughing,  
hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall.  
Slipping and a sliding,  
All along the waterfall with you,  
My brown eyed girl,  
You my brown eyed girl.

[Chorus:]

**D**  
Do you remember when we used to sing  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
Sha la la la la la la la la te da,  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G** **D**  
Sha la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

So hard to find my way, now that all I'm on my own.  
I saw you just the other day, my how you have grown.  
Cast my memory back there Lord,  
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout  
Making love in the green grass,  
Behind the stadium with you,  
My brown eyed girl,  
You my brown eyed girl.

[Chorus]

---

## Bye, Bye Love

Everly Brothers

**C** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
There goes my baby, with someone new  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
She sure look happy, I sure am blue  
**F** **G7**  
She was my baby, till he stepped in  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Goodbye to romance, that might have been

[Chorus:]

**F** **C** **F** **C**  
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die  
**G7** **C**  
Bye bye my love, goodbye

**C** **G7** **C**  
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
I'm through with counting the stars above  
**F** **G7**  
And here's the reason, that I'm so free  
**C**  
My lovin' baby is through with me

---

## Can't Help Falling In Love With You

Elvis Presley

**C** **Em** **Am** **F** **C** **G**  
Wise men say, only fools rush in  
**F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**  
But I can't help falling in love with you

Shall I stay, would it be a sin  
If I can't help falling in love with you

[Bridge:]

**Em** **B7** **Em** **B7**  
Like a river flows, surely to the sea  
**Em** **B7** **Em** **A7** **Dm** **G**  
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

Take my hand, take my whole life too  
For I can't help falling in love with you

[Bridge]

Take my hand, take my whole life too  
For I can't help falling in love with you

For I can't help falling in love with you

---

## Catch the Wind

Donovan Leitch

**C** **F**  
In the chilly hours and minutes  
**C** **F**  
Of uncertainty, I want to be  
**C** **F** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
In the warm hold of your loving mind

To feel you all around me  
And to take your hand along the sand  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky  
I want to hide a while behind your smile  
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.

For me to love you now  
Would be the sweetest thing, 'twould make me sing  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

When rain has hung the leaves with tears  
I want you near to kill my fears  
To help me to leave all my blues behind

For standing in your heart  
Is where I want to be and long to be  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



---

## Changes

Phil Ochs

**G** **A** **D** **Em**  
Sit by my side, come as close as the air,  
**G** **A** **Bm** **Em**  
Share in a memory of grace, and wander in my words,  
**A** **D** **Em** **A** **D**  
Dream about he pictures that I play, of changes.

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

Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind,  
Visions of shadows that chime, 'til one day I returned,  
And found they were the victims of the vines, of changes.

The world spinning madly, it drifts in the dark,  
Swings through a hollow of haze, a race around that stars,  
a journey through the universe ablaze, with changes.

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

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

Your tears will be trembling, not here, somewhere else,  
One last cup of wine we will pour, and I'll kiss you one  
more time  
And leave you on the rolling river shore, of changes.

So sit by my side, come as close as the air,  
Share in a memory of grace, and wander in my words,  
Dream about he pictures that I play, of changes.

---

## Circle Game

Joni Mitchell

**G** **C** **G**  
Yesterday a child came out to wonder,  
**C** **D7**  
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar.  
**G** **C** **Bm**  
Fearful when the sky is full of thunder,  
**C** **G** **Am7** **G** **C** **G**  
And tearful at the falling of a star.  
[Chorus:]  
**G** **C** **G**  
And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round,  
**G** **C** **G**  
And the painted ponies go up and down.  
**C** **G**  
We're captive on the carousel of time.  
**C** **Bm**  
We can't return, we can only look behind  
**C**  
from where we came,  
**Bm** **C** **D** **G**  
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.  
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons,  
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.  
Words like "when you're older" must appease him,  
And promises of someday make his dreams.

[Chorus]

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,  
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.  
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long  
now,  
'Till you drag your feet to slow the circle down."

[Chorus]

So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty,  
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams, and  
plenty.  
Before the last revolving year is through.

[Chorus]

---

## Clocks And Spoons

John Prine

**G** **B7**  
Clocks and spoons and empty rooms  
**C** **D**  
It's raining out tonight  
**G** **B7** **C** **D**  
What a way to end a day - By turning out the light  
**C** **D** **G**  
Shoot the moon - right between the eyes  
**G/F#** **Em** **C** **D** **G**  
I'm sending most of me to sunny country side  
Runnin' through a sky of blue  
Rollin' in the sun  
Every day has a way of overflowing one  
Shoot the moon - right between the eyes  
I'm keeping most of me in sunny country side  
Don't know how I did that now  
Wonder where it's gone  
Must have spent the way I went - waitin' for the dawn  
Shoot the moon - right between the eyes  
I'm screaming take me back to sunny country side  
Shoot the moon - right between the eyes  
I'm screaming take me back to sunny country side  
Clocks and spoons and empty rooms  
It's raining out tonight

---

## Colours

Donovan Leitch

**D** **G** **D**  
Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair  
**G** **D**  
in the morning when we rise  
**G** **D**  
in the morning when we rise  
**A** **G** **D**  
That's the time, that's the time, I love the best  
Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn  
In the morning when we rise, In the morning when we rise  
That's the time, that's the time, I love the best  
Blue is the color of the sky  
In the morning when we rise, In the morning when we rise  
That's the time, that's the time, I love the best  
Mellow is the feelin' that I get  
when I see her mm-hmm, when I see her oh, yeah  
That's the time, that's the time, I love the best  
Freedom is a word I rarely use  
Without thinkin' oh yeah, Without thinkin' mm-hmm  
Of the time, Of the time, when I've been loved

---

## Come Fill Up Your Glasses

Ewan McColl & Peggy Seeger

**G** **D7** **G**  
Come fill up your glasses with whiskey and beer  
**D** **A7** **D**  
And drink a full glass to a happy new year  
**G** **C** **D**  
To our sisters and brothers, and may they live long,  
**G** **C** **D7** **G**  
So lift up your glasses and join in this song

*Chorus:*

**D7** **G** **C** **D**  
So we'll fill up your glasses and drink once again,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
To peace on earth and good will among men

Long life to the miners the whole world around,  
Who spend their days in a hole underground,  
Whose road is a tunnel, whose day is the night,  
Out of danger and darkness they bring light

Our thanks too the fishermen and safe may they toil,  
And also to the farmer who turns up the soil;  
To the ploughmen and shepherds and all men of worth,  
Whose joy is to harvest the fruits of the earth.

Here's to the drivers and firemen and the rest of the team,  
Who keep the stock rolling by diesel and steam,  
To the cleaners and shunters who work night and day,  
And the track laying gangs on the permanent way.

A toast to the casual laboring man,  
Who lives where his work is, who works where he can,  
To the builders and spidermen and bold engineers,  
May your wages keep rising, lads, over the years.

To the writers and artists, then, let's drink a health,  
To people whose hopes, and whose dreams are our wealth,  
Whose tools are but canvas or paper and pen,  
Whose harvest is the future and the progress of men,

Let the men drink a health to their sweethearts and wives,  
And the ladies, being willing, will greet them likewise,  
May your pleasures be many, your troubles bu few,  
May you treasure the day you made one out of two.

Let's drink to our children and let us prepare,  
A world where they'll live free from sorrow and care,  
A world where goodwill among men is the law,  
A world without fallout, a world without war.

---

## Cowboy's Barb'ry Allen

Del Bray via Art Thieme/Traditional

**D**  
Near Medicine Bow where I was born,  
**D**  
There was a fair maid dwellin',  
**D**  
Made all the boys ride saddle sore,  
**A** **D**  
And her name was Barbara Allen.

It was in the merry month of May,  
The green buds they were swellin',  
Billy come to the western range,  
Come a-courtin' Barbara Allen.

In the merry month of June,  
The green leaves they were bloomin',  
Billy on his death bed lay,  
Just for courtin' Barbara Allen.

He sent a message out to her,  
To the place where she was dug in,  
"Come and see young Billy quick,

For I fear that he is dying"

Slowly, slowly she got up,  
Slowly she went to him,  
And when she pulled the blanket back,  
Said, "Bill, I guess you're dyin'"

"Yes, I'm sick, I'm very sick,  
And I never will be better,  
Unless I get the love of you,  
The love of Barbara Allen."

As she went walkin' back through the brush,  
She heard the cattle moanin',  
And every moan they seemed to say,  
Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

"Mother, mother go make my bed,  
Make it soft & narrow,  
Young Billy died for me today,  
I'll die for him tomorrow."

"Father, father dig my grave,  
Dig it deep and narrow,  
Billy died for me today,  
And I'll die for him tomorrow."

We buried her in the old church yard,  
Bill, his grave was nigh her,  
And from his grave grew a red, red rose,  
And from hers grew a briar.

They tangled 'round the marker rocks,  
They couldn't grow no higher,  
And there they tied a true-love knot,  
The rose and the thorny briar!

---

## Crazy Love

Van Morrison

**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles  
**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
And the heavens open, every time she smiles  
**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
And when I come to her, that's where I belong  
**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song

*[Chorus:]*

**G** **D** **Em** **D** **C** **D**  
She gives me love, love, love, love crazy love  
**G** **D** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
She gives me love, love, love, love crazy love

She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low  
down

And when I come to her when the sun goes down  
She take away my trouble take away my grief  
Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

*[Chorus]*

*[Bridge:]*

**D** **C** **G**  
Yeh, I need her in the daytime,  
**D** **C** **G**  
Yeh, I need her in the night  
**D** **C** **G** **Em**  
And I want to throw my arms around her,  
**Am** **D** **G** **D**  
Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight

And when I'm returning from so far away  
She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day  
Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole  
Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

*[Chorus]*

---

## Dancing in the Moonlight

King Harvest

/ Em7 - A

We get it on most every night

D A Bm -

When that old moon gets so big and bright

It's a supernatural delight

Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

Everybody here is out of sight

They don't bark and they don't bite

They keep things loose, they keep things light

Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

*Chorus:*

Dancin' in the moonlight

Everybody's feelin' warm and right

It's such a fine and natural sight

Everybody's dancin' in the moonlight

We like our fun and we never fight

You can't dance and stay uptight

It's a supernatural delight

Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

{Refrain}

*[Chorus]*

They don't bark and they don't bite

They keep things loose, they keep things light

Everybody was dancin' in the moonlight

Everybody's

*[Chorus x 2]*

---

## Die Gedanken Sind Frei

Traditional, English words by Arthur Keveess

Die Gedanken sind frei: my thoughts freely flower

Die Gedanken sind frei: my thoughts give me power

No scholar can map them, no hunter can trap them

No man can deny: Die Gedanken sind frei!

I think as I please, and this gives me pleasure  
My conscience decrees: this Right I must treasure!  
My thoughts will not cater to Duke nor Dictator  
No man can deny: Die Gedanken sind frei!

And if tyrants take me and throw me in prison  
My thoughts will burst free, like blossoms in season!  
Foundations will crumble, the prison will tumble,  
And free men will cry: Die Gedanken sind frei!

And free men will cry: Die Gedanken Sind Frei!

---

## Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding

Sittin' in the morning sun

I'll be sittin' in the evening come

Watching the ships roll in,

then I watch them roll away again,

*[Chorus:]*

I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
watching the tide roll away  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
wasting time

I left my home in Georgia  
Headed for the Frisco bay  
Cause I've had nothing to live for  
and look like nothing's gonna come my way

*[Chorus]*

*[Bridge:]*

Look like nothing's gonna change  
Everything still remains the same  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
So I guess I'll remain the same

Sittin' here resting my bones  
and this loneliness won't leave me alone  
These 2000 miles I roamed  
just to make this dock my home

*[Chorus]*

---

## Dona, Dona

Aaron Zeitlin & Shalom Secunda

(Trans. Arthur Keveess & Teddi Schwartz)

On a wagon bound for market,  
There's a calf with a mournful eye.  
High above him there's a swallow  
Winging swiftly through the sky.

*[Chorus:]*

How the winds are laughing,  
They laugh with all their might,  
Laugh and laugh the whole day through,  
And half the summer's night.

Dona, dona, dona, donna;  
Dona, dona, dona, don.  
Dona, dona, dona, donna;  
Dona, dona, dona, don.

"Stop complaining," said the farmer,  
"Who told you a calf to be,  
Why don't you have wings to fly with,  
Like the swallow so proud and free?"

*[Chorus]*

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,  
Never knowing the reason why,  
But whoever treasures freedom,  
Like the swallow has learned to fly.

*[Chorus]*

---

## E-ri-ee

Traditional

**G**  
We were forty miles from Albany  
**G D7 G**  
Forget it I never shall  
**G D7 G C**  
What a terrible storm we had one night  
**C G D7 G**  
On the Er-i-e Canal

[Chorus:]

**G**  
Oh The Er-i-e was a-rising,  
**G D7 G**  
And the gin was getting low,  
**G D7 G C**  
And I scarcely think we'll get a drink,  
**C G D7 G**  
'Til we get to Buffalo-o-o  
**G D7 G**  
'Til we get to Buffalo

We were loaded down with Barley  
We were chock up full of Rye  
And the Captain he looked down on me  
With his gol-darn wicked eye

Our Captain he came up on deck  
With a spyglass in his hand  
And the fog it was so tarnald thick  
That he couldn't spy the land

Two days out of Syracuse  
Our vessel struck a shoal  
We like to all be foundered  
On a chunk of Lackawanna Coal

We hollered to the Captain  
On the towpath, treadin dirt  
He jumped on board and stopped that leak  
With his old red flannel shirt

Our cook she was a grand old gal  
She wore a ragged dress  
We hoisted her upon a pole  
As a signal of distress

The wind began to whistle,  
The waves began to roll,  
We had to reef our royals  
On that raging Canal

When we got to Syracuse  
The off mule he was dead  
The nigh mule got blind staggers  
And we cracked him on the head

The captain he got married,  
And the cook she went to jail  
And I'm the only sea cook's son  
That is left to tell the tale

---

## Four Strong Winds

Ian Tyson

**D Em**  
Guess I'll go out to Alberta,  
**A D**  
Weather's good there in the fall.  
**D Em A**  
Got some friends that I can go to working for.  
**D Em**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind,  
**A D**  
If I ask you one more time,  
**G Em A**  
But we've been through that a hundred times before.

[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.

If I get there 'fore the snow flies,  
And if things are goin' 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 sure do blow cold way out there.

[Chorus]

---

## Fox, The

Traditional

**D**  
The fox went out on a chilly night  
**D A**  
Prayed for the moon to give him light  
**D G**  
For he had many a mile to go that night  
**D A D**  
Before he reached the town o  
**A D**  
Town o, town o  
**G D**  
For he had many a mile to go that night  
**A D**  
Before he reached the town o  
  
He ran til he came to a great big bin  
Where the ducks and the geese were kept therein  
Said, a couple of you are going to grease my chin  
Before I leave this town o...

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck  
Threw a duck across his back  
He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack  
And the legs all dangling down o...

Then old mother Flipper-flopper jumped out of bed  
Out of the window she cocked her head  
Crying, John, John the grey goose is gone  
and the fox is on the town o...

Then John he went to the top of the hill  
Blew his horn both loud and shrill  
The fox, he said, I better flee with my kill  
Or they'll soon be on my trail o...

He ran till he came to his cozy den  
There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten  
Saying, Daddy, daddy, Better go back again  
For it must be a mighty fine town o...

Then the fox and his wife, without any strife  
Cut up the goose with a carving knife  
They never had such a supper in their life  
And the little ones chewed on the bones o...

---

## Free Man In Paris

Joni Mitchell

**A D**  
The way I see it he said, you just can't win it  
**C G**  
Everybody's in it for their own gain, you can't please  
'em all  
**F A**  
There's always somebody calling you down  
**D**  
I do my best and I do good business  
**C G**  
There's a lot of people asking for my time

They're tryin' to get ahead **F**  
 They're tryin' to be a good friend of mine **A**  
**CHORUS:**  
 I was a free man in Paris **F**  
 I felt unfettered and alive **G C**  
 There was nobody callin' me up for favors **Asus4 D**  
 And no ones future to decide **A**  
 You know I'd go back there tomorrow **F**  
 But for the work I've taken on **G C**  
 Stokin' the star maker machinery behind the popular song **Asus4 D A**

I deal in dreamers  
 And telephone screamers  
 Lately I wonder what I do it for  
 If I had my way  
 I'd just walk out those doors  
 And wander  
 Down the Champs Elysees  
 Going cafe to cabaret  
 Thinking how I'll feel when I find  
 That very good friend of mine

**CHORUS**

## Garden Song

David Mallett

**CHORUS:**

**D G D**  
 Inch by inch, row by row,  
**G A D**  
 Gonna make this garden grow.  
**G A D Em**  
 All you need is a rake and hoe,  
**E A**  
 And a piece of fertile ground.  
**D G D**  
 Inch by inch, row by row,  
**G A D**  
 Please bless these seeds I sow.  
**G A D Em**  
 Someone warm them from below  
**E A D**  
 'Til the rain comes tumbling down.

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,  
 We are made of dreams and bones  
 Need spot to call my own  
 Cause the time is close at hand.  
 Grain for grain, sun and rain  
 I'll find my way in nature's chain  
 Tune my body and my brain  
 To the music of the land.

**CHORUS**

Plant your rows straight and long,  
 Season them with a prayer and song  
 Mother earth will keep you strong  
 If you give her love and care.  
 Old crow watching from a tree  
 Has his hungry eyes on me  
 In my garden I'm as free  
 As that feathered thief up there.

**CHORUS**

## Gentle Arms of Eden

Dave Carter

**Intro: D·C·G/ D·C·G/C·G·C/D**

**D C G**  
 On a sleepy endless ocean  
**D C G**  
 When the world lay in a dream  
**C G C G**  
 There was rhythm in the splash and roll  
**Am D**  
 But not a voice to sing  
**D C G**  
 So the moon fell on the breakers  
**D C G**  
 And the morning warmed the waves  
**C G C G**  
 'Til a single cell did jump and hum  
**Am D**  
 For joy as though to say

**CHORUS:**

**G C G**  
 This is my home, This is my only home  
**C Em D**  
 This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known  
**G**  
 And should I stray  
**C D Em**  
 In the dark night alone  
**C G Em C D G**  
 Rock me Goddess in the gentle arms of Eden

Then the day shone bright and rounder  
 'Til the one turned into two  
 And the two into ten thousand things  
 And old things into new  
 And on some virgin beach head  
 One lonesome critter crawled  
 And he looked about and shouted out  
 In his most astonished drawl

Then all the sky was buzzin  
 And the ground was carpet green  
 And the wary children of the woods  
 Went dancin in between  
 And the people sang rejoicing  
 When the fields were glad with grain  
 This song of celebration  
 From their cities on the plain

Now there's smoke across the harbor  
 And there's factories on the shore  
 And the world is ill with greed and will  
 And enterprise of war  
 But I will lay my burdens  
 In the cradle of your grace  
 And the shining beaches of your love  
 And the sea of your embrace

---

## Getting to Know You

Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein

**G D**  
It's a very ancient saying,  
**Em**  
But a true and honest thought  
**Bm Em**  
That if you become a teacher,  
**G7**  
By your pupils you'll be taught  
**C Cmaj7**  
As a teacher I've been learning  
**G E7**  
(You'll forgive me if I boast)  
**Em A7 Am C**  
And I've now become an expert on the subject I like most  
**D7**  
[Spoken]: Getting to know you.  
**G Am D7**  
Getting to know you, getting to know all about you  
**G**  
Getting to like you, getting to hope you like me  
**C**  
Getting to know you, putting it my way, but nicely,  
**A Am D7**  
You are precisely my cup of tea  
**G Am D7**  
Getting to know you, getting to feel free and easy  
**G**  
When I am with you, getting to know what to say  
**C D7 G**  
Haven't you noticed? Suddenly I'm bright and breezy,  
**C G Am D**  
Because of all the beautiful and new  
**Em A7**  
Things I'm learning about you  
**Am D G**  
Day by day

---

## Girl

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

**Am F Am7**  
Is there anybody going to listen to my story,  
**Dm C E**  
All about the girl who came to stay?  
**Am**  
She's the kind of girl you want so much  
**F Am7**  
It makes you sorry,  
**Dm Am**  
Still you don't regret a single day.  
**F C Dm G7 C Dm G7**  
Ah girl... girl...  
  
When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to  
leave her,  
She will come to me and start to cry.  
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her  
After all this time I don't know why  
Ah girl, girl...  
  
**Dm A7**  
she's the kind of girl who puts you down  
**Dm A7**  
when friends are there, you feel a fool.  
**Dm**  
when you say she's looking good,  
**A7 Dm**  
she acts as if it's understood, she's cool, cool, cool,  
cool,  
**C Dm G7 C Dm G7**  
girl... girl...

was she told when she was young that pain would lead to  
pleasure?  
did she understand it when they said  
that a man must break his back to earn his day of  
leisure,  
will she still believe it when he's dead?  
Ah girl, Ah girl...

---

## Give My Regards to Broadway

George M. Cohan

**G C D7**  
Give my regards to Broadway!  
**C D7 G**  
Remember me to Herald Square  
**D7**  
Tell all the gang at Forty Second Street  
**Em A7 D7**  
That I will soon be there  
**G C D7**  
Whisper of how I'm yearning  
**C D7 G**  
To mingle with the old time throng!  
**E7 Am**  
Give my regards to Old Broadway  
**G D G**  
And say that I'll be there, 'ere long  
  
Say "Hello" to dear old Coney Isle  
If there you chance to be  
When you're at the Waldorf  
Have a smile and charge it up to me  
Mention my name ev'ry place you go  
As 'round the town you roam  
Wish you'd call on my gal  
Now remember, Old Pal,  
When you get back home...

---

## Got To Get You Into My Life

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

**G**  
I was alone I took a ride,  
**F**  
I didn't know what I would find there  
**G**  
Another road where maybe I can see  
**F**  
Another kind of mind there  
**Bm Bm7 Bm6**  
Ooh, then I suddenly see you  
**Bm Bm7 Bm6**  
Ooh, did I tell you I need you  
**C C/B Am7 D G**  
Every single day of my life  
  
You didn't run you didn't lie  
You I wanted just to hold you  
And had you gone you'd knew in time  
We meet again for I'd have told you  
Ooh, you were meant to be near me  
Ooh, and I want you hear me  
Say we'll be together every day  
**G C D7 G**  
Got to get you into my life  
  
What can I do? What can I be  
When I'm with you I wanna stay there  
If I'm true I'll never leave  
And if I do I know the way there  
Ooh, then I suddenly see you  
Ooh, did I tell you I need you  
Every single day of my life  
  
Got to get you into my life,  
Got to get you into my life

G  
I was alone I took a ride,  
G  
I didn't know what I would find there  
F  
Another road where maybe  
C G F  
I can see another kind of mind there  
C G F C G F  
Then suddenly see you, Did I tell you I need you  
C G F C G  
Every single day...

## Green Tree

Will Fudemán

C Am  
Sit under that green tree, green tree in your heart  
C F G  
Sit under that green tree, green tree in your heart  
[Chorus:]  
C G C F  
Could be, could be, could be, could be,  
C G F C  
Could be the singing bird will come.  
  
In the bubbling spring you can cool your feet,  
Go to the bubbling spring when you're feeling the heat.  
  
Good to find a way out when you're locked up inside  
Right in front of your eyes, a window up to the sky.  
  
In a circle of friends is where the healing can start.  
Sometimes just speaking your mind, you find you open  
your heart.

## Hard Times Come Again No More

Steven C. Foster

D G D  
Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears  
G D A D  
While we all sup sorrow with the poor.  
D G D  
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,  
G D A D  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.  
[Chorus:]  
D G D  
'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.  
D A  
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.  
D G D  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door.  
G D A D  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.  
  
There's pale drooping maiden who toils her life away  
With a worn out heart, whose better days are o'er.  
Thru her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.  
  
'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,  
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore.  
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave,  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.  
  
While we seek mirth and beauty and music bright and gay.  
There are frail forms fainting at the door.  
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks  
will say.  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

## Harriet Tubman

Walter Robinson (new verse John McCutcheon)

Em  
One night I dreamed I was in slavery  
C D Em  
'Bout 1850 was the time  
Em B7  
Sorrow was the only sign  
C D Em  
Nothing around to ease my mind  
Em  
Out of the night appeared a lady  
C D Em  
Leading a distant pilgrim band  
G A B7  
First mate, she yelled pointing her hand  
C D Em  
Make room on board for this young man  
[Chorus:]  
Em  
Singing come on up, mm mm mm, I got a lifeline  
C D Em  
Come on up to this train of mine  
Em  
Come on up, mm mm mm, I got a lifeline  
C D Em  
Come on up to this train of mine  
D C  
She said her name was Harriet Tubman  
G A B7 Em  
And she drove for the underground railroad  
  
Hundreds of miles we travelled onward  
Gathering slaves from town to town  
Seeking every lost and found  
Setting those free that once were bound.  
Somehow my heart was growing weaker  
I fell by the waysides sinking sand  
Firmly did this lady stand  
She lifted me up and took my hand  
[Chorus]  
Then I awoke, no more I faltered  
Finding new strength in paths we're shown  
Sisters and brothers fleeing their homes  
Their history, their people, and all they've known  
And they are fleeing their homes in Guatemala  
Chile, Brazil, El Salvador,  
Fleeing from the prisons and war  
Thru night and thru Mexico to our door

---

## Haul Away Joe

Traditional

**Am** **Em**  
When I was a little lad  
**Dm** **Em**  
And so me mother told me,  
**Am** **Em** **Dm** **Em** **Am**  
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.  
**Am** **Em**  
That if I did not kiss the girls  
**Dm** **Em**  
Me lips would grow all moldy.  
**Am** **Em** **Dm** **Em** **Am**  
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

Way haul away,  
we'll haul for better weather.  
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.  
Way haul away, we'll haul away together.  
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

King Louis was the King of France  
Before the revolution. [Way, haul away... Joe]  
But then he got his head cut off  
Which spoiled his constitution [Way, haul away... Joe]

Saint Patrick was a gentleman.  
He came from decent people. [Way, haul away... Joe]  
He built a church in Dublin town  
And on it put a steeple [Way, haul away... Joe]

Way haul away,  
rock and roll me over [Way, haul away... Joe]  
Way haul away,  
well roll me in the clover. [Way, haul away... Joe]

I once had a French girl,  
But she was all a-posy. [Way, haul away... Joe]  
Now, I've got an English girl,  
I treat her like a lady. [Way, haul away... Joe]

When we sailed into Glasgow,  
I met a bonny lassie; [Way, haul away... Joe]  
She was handsome, young, and fair,  
And sweet as 'lasses candy. [Way, haul away... Joe]

Oh, once I had an Irish girl  
And she was fat and lazy, [Way, haul away... Joe]  
And next I got a German girl  
And she was fat and crazy, [Way, haul away... Joe]

So I got a Chinese girl  
And she was kind and tender, [Way, haul away... Joe]  
And she left me for a Portugee,  
So young and rich and slender, [Way, haul away... Joe]

Way, haul away,  
I'll sing to you of Nancy. [Way, haul away... Joe]  
Way, haul away,  
She's just my cut and fancy. [Way, haul away... Joe]

Oh, once I was in Ireland,  
A-digging turf and praties, [Way, haul away... Joe]  
But now I'm in a Yankee ship  
A-hauling on sheets and braces. [Way, haul away... Joe]

We loaded up in Liverpool,  
And we took it mighty easy. [Way, haul away... Joe]  
Now, we're homeward bound again  
And we're feeling mighty easy. [Way, haul away... Joe]

The cook is in the galley,  
Making duff so handy, [Way, haul away... Joe]  
And the captain's in his cabin  
Drinkin' wine and brandy. [Way, haul away... Joe]

Way, haul away,  
The good ship is a-bowling [Way, haul away... Joe]  
Way, haul away,  
The sheet is now a-blowing. [Way, haul away... Joe]

---

## Heart of My Heart

Four Aces

**G** **D**  
Heart Of My Heart, I love that melody,  
**D7** **G**  
Heart Of My Heart, brings back those memories.  
**E** **A**  
When we were kids on the corner of the street,  
**A**  
We were rough and ready guys,  
**D** **D7**  
But, oh, how we could harmonize.  
**G** **D**  
Heart Of My Heart, meant friends were dearer then.  
**D7** **B7**  
Too bad we had to part.  
**E** **A**  
I know a tear would glisten, if once more I could listen,  
**D** **G**  
to that gang that sang, Heart Of My Heart.

---

## Hello In There

John Prine

**C** **Dm** **G**  
We had an apartment in the city,  
**C** **Dm** **G**  
And me and Loretta liked living there.  
**Cmaj7** **C** **F**  
It'd been years since the kids had grown,  
**Csus** **C** **G**  
A life of their own and left us alone.  
**C** **Dm** **G**  
John and Linda live in Omaha,  
**C** **Dm** **G**  
And Joe is somewhere on the road.  
**Cmaj7** **F**  
We lost Davy in the Korean war,  
**Csus** **C** **G**  
I still don't know what for, don't matter anymore.

[Chorus:]

**Bb** **C**  
Ya know old trees just grow stronger,  
**Bb** **C**  
And old rivers grow wilder everyday.  
**Em** **F**  
Old people just grow lonesome  
**Csus** **G** **C**  
Waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hello."

Me and Loretta, we don't talk much more,  
She sits and stares through the back door screen.  
And all the news just repeats itself  
Like some forgotten dream that we've both seen.  
Someday I'll go and call up Rudy,  
We worked together at the factory.  
But what could I say when he asks "What's new?"  
Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do.

Ya know old trees just grow stronger,  
And old rivers grow wilder ev'ry day.  
Old people just grow lonesome  
Waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hello."

So if you're walking down the street sometime  
And spot some hollow ancient eyes,  
Please don't just pass 'em by and stare  
As if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hello."



---

## Hobo's Lullaby

Gobel Reeves

**D** **G**  
Go to sleep, you weary hobo  
**A** **D**  
Let the towns drift slowly by  
**D** **G**  
Can't you hear the steel rails humming  
**A** **D**  
That's the hobo's lullaby

Don't you worry about tomorrow  
Let tomorrow come and go  
Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar  
Safe from all the wind and snow

I know the police cause you trouble  
They cause trouble everywhere  
But when you die and go to heaven  
There'll be no policemen there

I know your clothes are torn and ragged  
And your hair is turning gray  
Lift your head and smile at trouble  
You'll find peace and rest some day

---

## I Know You Rider

Traditional (Grateful Dead)

**D** **C** **G** **D**  
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;  
**D** **C** **G** **D**  
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;  
**F** **C** **F** **C** **D**  
Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest;  
Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest;  
My mind was wanderin' like the wild geese in the west.

The sun will shine in my back door someday;  
The sun will shine in my back door someday;  
March winds will blow all my troubles away.

I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;  
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;  
I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain.

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;  
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;  
Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

---

## I Need You

George Harrison

**A** **D** **A** **Asus4** **A**  
You don't realize how much I need you  
**A** **D** **A** **Asus4** **A**  
Love you all the time and never leave you  
**F#m** **C#m**  
Please come on back to me  
**F#m** **Bm**  
I'm lonely as can be  
**Asus2** **A** **Asus4** **A**  
I need you

Said you had a thing or two to tell me  
How was I to know you would upset me  
I didn't realize  
As I looked into your eyes  
You told me

[Bridge:]

**A** **D**  
Oh yes you told me  
**E** **A**  
You don't want my lovin' anymore  
**A** **D**  
That's when it hurt me  
**E7** **B7** **E** **E7**  
And feeling like this, I just can't go on anymore

Please remember how I feel about you  
I could never really live without you  
So come on back and see  
Just what you mean to me  
I need you

[Bridge]

Please remember how I feel about you  
I could never really live without you  
So come on back and see  
Just what you mean to me  
I need you  
**A** **F#m** **D** **Asus2** **A** **Asus4** **A**  
I need you I need you

---

## I Should Have Known Better

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
I should have known better with a girl like you,  
**G7** **C** **G7** **Am**  
That I would love everything that you do,  
**F** **G7** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
And I do, Hey hey hey, and I do

**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Woah oh, I never realized what a kiss could be  
**G7** **C** **G7** **Am**  
This could only happen to me,  
**F** **E7**  
Can't you see can't you see

**Am** **F** **C** **E7**  
That when I tell you that I love you, oh  
**Am** **C** **C7**  
Your gonna say you love me too, oo oo oo  
**F** **G7** **C** **Am**  
And when I ask you to be mine  
**F** **G7** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Your gonna say you love me too.

So, I should have realized a lot of things before  
If this is love you got to give me more  
Give me more hey hey hey give me more

Woah oh, I never realized what a kiss could be  
This could only happen to me,  
Can't you see can't you see

That when I tell you that I love you, oh  
Your gonna say you love me too, oo oo oo  
And when I ask you to be mine  
Your gonna say you love me too.

**G7** **C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
you love me too you love me too you love me too

---

## I Will

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

**G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
Who knows how long I've loved you?  
**G** **Em** **Bm**  
You know I love you still.  
**G7** **C** **D** **Em** **Am**  
Will I wait a lonely lifetime?  
**C** **D** **G** **G7**  
If you want me to I will.

[Chorus:]

**C** **D** **Em**  
Love you forever and forever,  
**C** **D** **G**  
Love you with all my heart.  
**C** **D** **Em**  
Love you whenever we're together,  
**A** **D** **D7**  
Love you when we're apart.

For if I ever saw you,  
I didn't catch your name.  
But it never really mattered;  
I will always feel the same.

[Chorus]

And when at last I find you,  
A song will fill the air.  
Sing it loud so I can hear you.  
Make it easy to endear you to me,  
Ah, you know I will.

---

## If I Had a Hammer

Pete Seeger & Lee Hayes

**C**  
If I had a hammer  
**G7** **C**  
I'd hammer in the morning  
  
I'd hammer in the evening  
**G7**  
All over this land,  
**C**  
I'd hammer out danger  
**F** **G7** **Am**  
I'd hammer out a warning  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters  
**F C** **G7** **C**  
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 out love between my brothers and my 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 world,  
I'd sing out danger  
I'd sing out a warning  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.

If 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 a hammer of justice  
It's a bell of freedom  
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.

---

## If I Needed Someone

George Harrison

**A**  
If I needed someone to love  
**G**  
You're the one that I'd be thinking of  
**A**  
If I needed someone

If I had some more time to spend  
Then I guess I'd be with you my friend  
If I needed someone

[Bridge:]

**Em** **F#**  
Had you come some other day  
**Bm**  
Then it might not have been like this  
**Em** **F#** **Bm** **E**  
But you see now I'm too much in love

Carve your number on my wall  
And maybe you will get a call from me  
If I needed someone

If I had some more time to spend  
Then I guess I'd be with you my friend  
If I needed someone

[Bridge]

Carve your number on my wall  
And maybe you will get a call from me  
If I needed someone

---

## If I Only Had A Brain

Ray Bolger

**D**  
I could while away the hours  
**G**  
Conferrin' with the flowers  
**D**  
Consultin' with the rain,  
**G** **Em**  
And my head I'd be scratchin'  
**A** **A7**  
While my thoughts were busy hatchin'  
**D** **G** **D**  
If I only had a brain.

I'd unravel every riddle  
For any individ'le  
In trouble or in pain.  
With the thoughts I'll be thinkin'  
I could be another Lincoln

**D** **D7**  
If I only had a brain.

[Bridge]

**G** **F#m**  
Oh, I could tell you why  
**Em** **A** **D**  
The ocean's near the shore  
**Em** **A** **Bm**  
I could think of things I never think before  
**E E7** **A** **A7**  
And then I'd sit, and think some more

I would not be just a nothin'  
My head all full of stuffin'  
My heart all full of pain.  
I would dance and be merry  
Life would be a ding-a-derry  
If I only had a brain.

---

## Imagine

John Lennon

**C** **Cmaj7** **F** **C** **Cmaj7** **F**  
Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try.  
**C** **Cmaj7** **F** **C** **Cmaj7** **F**  
No hell below us, above us only sky.  
**Am/E** **Dm7** **F/C** **G** **C/G** **G7**  
Imagine all the people, Living for to - day.

Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.  
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion, too.  
Imagine all the people, living life in peace

[Chorus:]

**F** **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **E** **E7**  
You may say I'm a dreamer  
**F** **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **E** **E7**  
But I'm not the only one  
**F** **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **E** **E7**  
I hope some day you'll join us  
**F** **G** **C**  
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people, sharing all the world

[chorus]

---

## In My Life

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

**G** **Em** **G7**  
There are places I'll remember  
**C** **Cm** **G**  
all my life though some have changed,  
**G** **Em** **G7**  
Some forever not for better,  
**C** **Cm** **G**  
some have gone and some remain.  
**Em7** **C**  
All these places had their moments,  
**F** **G**  
with lovers and friends I still can recall,  
**Em7** **A7**  
Some are dead and some are living,  
**Cm** **G** **D**  
in my life I've loved them all.

But of all these friends and lovers,  
there is no one compares with you,  
And these memories lose their meaning,  
when I think of love as something new.  
Though I know I'll never lose affection  
For people and things that went before,  
I know I'll often stop and think about them,  
In my life I'll love you more.

Though I know I'll never lose affection  
For people and things that went before,  
I know I'll often stop and think about them,  
In my life I'll love you more.  
**Cm** **G** **D** **D7** **G**  
In my life I'll love you more.

---

## Irene Goodnight

Huddie Ledbetter

**E** **B7**  
Irene goodnight,  
**E**  
Irene goodnight.  
**E7** **A**  
Goodnight, Irene, goodnight, Irene,  
**B7** **E**  
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.

I love Irene, God knows I do,  
I'll love her 'til the seas run dry.  
And if Irene turns her back on me,  
I'd take morphine and die.

I asked your mother for you,  
She told me you was too young.  
I wish to God I'd never seen your face,  
I'm sorry you ever was born.

You caused me to weep, you caused me to mourn,  
You caused me to leave my home.  
But the very last words I heard her say,  
Was please sing me one more song.

---

## It Won't Be Long

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

**G** **Eb** **G**  
Ev'ry night when ev'rybody has fun,  
**G** **Eb** **G**  
Here am I sitting all on my own,  
[Chorus:]  
**G** **Em**  
It won't be long yeh, yeh, yeh,  
**G**  
It won't be long yeh, yeh, yeh,  
**Em**  
It won't be long yeh, yeh, yeh,  
**C** **A7** **G**  
Till I belong to you.

{Bridge:}

**G** **D+**  
Since you left me I'm so alone,  
**Dm6** **E7**  
Now you're coming, you're coming home,  
**C** **D7**  
I'll be good like I know I should,  
**Am** **D7**  
You're coming home, you're coming home.

Ev'ry night the tears come down from my eyes,  
Ev'ry day I've done nothing but cry.

[Chorus]

Ev'ry day we'll be happy, I know,  
Now I know that you won't leave me no more.

[Chorus]

---

## Jamaica Farewell

Irving Burgie

**C** **F**  
Down the way where the nights are gay  
**C** **G** **C**  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
**C** **F**  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
**C** **G** **C**  
And when I reach Jamaica I made a stop

[Chorus:]

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

Sounds of laughter everywhere  
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro  
I must declare, my heart is there  
Tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico

Down at the market you can hear  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
Ake rice, salt fish are nice  
And the rum is fine any time of year

---

## The John B. Sails

Traditional/Lee Hayes

**D**  
We sailed on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
**A**  
'round Nassau town we did roam  
**D** **G**  
Drinking all night, got into a fight  
**D** **A** **D**  
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home  
  
So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home  
Let me go home, I wanna go home, yeah yeah  
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk and broke up the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone  
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

The cook he caught the fits, and ate up all my grits,  
Then he went and he ate up all of my corn.  
Oh, let me go home, why don't they let me go home,  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

---

## John O' Dreams

Bill Caddick (Tchaikovsky's Symphony #6)

**G** **C** **G**  
When midnight comes and people homeward tread,  
**G** **C** **G**  
Seek out your blanket and your feathered bed,  
**G** **D** **Em**  
Home is the rover, his journey's over  
**G** **C** **G**  
Yield up the night time to old John O' Dreams  
**G** **C** **G**  
Yield up the night time to old John O'Dreams

Across the hill the sun has gone astray  
Tomorrows cares are many dreams away  
The stars are flying, your candles dying  
Yield up the night time to old John O'Dreams [2x]

Both man and master in the night are one  
All things are equal when the day is done  
The prince and the ploughman, the slave the freeman  
All find their comfort in old John O'Dreams [2x]

Now as you sleep the dreams come winging clear  
The hawks of morning cannot harm you here  
Sleep is your river, float on forever  
And for your boatman choose old John O'Dreams [2x]

---

## Jubilee

Bill Staines

[Chorus:]

**C** **G** **C**  
Jubilee, wasn't it a jubilee  
**Am** **G**  
Jubilee, wasn't it a jubilee  
**Am**  
Well, they were singin' out together,  
**F** **C** **G** **Am** **F**  
They were shoutin' revelry  
**C** **G** **C**  
Jubilee, Lord, wasn't it a jubilee

**C**  
Well they were dancing by the river,  
**G** **C**  
They were dancing by the sea  
**G**  
They were bouncing all the babies  
**C**  
Up and down upon their knee  
**Am**  
They were laughing out happy  
**F** **C** **G** **Am** **F**  
They was cryin' out free  
**C** **G** **C**  
Jubilee, Lord wasn't it a jubilee  
  
They was bangin' on the banjos they was playin' on  
guitars  
They were blowin' out the bass notes on the crockery jars  
They was slidin' on the washboards bangin' spoons upon  
their knee  
Jubilee, Lord wasn't it a jubilee

They was comin' from the valleys, they was comin' from  
the towns  
They came to see the paddlewheels and the showboat clowns  
They was comin' from the farm lands they was comin' from  
the sea  
Jubilee, Lord wasn't it a jubilee

Now isn't it a picture all these times gone by  
Well he used to tell me stories with a twinkle in his eye  
And I wished I could have been there as set upon his knee  
Jubilee, Granddad, wasn't it a jubilee

---

## Kathy's Song

Paul Simon

**G** **C** **G**  
I hear the drizzle of the rain  
**Am** **Em** **C** **Bm7**  
Like a memory it falls  
**G** **Bm** **G** **C**  
Soft and warm continuing  
**Am** **Em** **D** **G** **C** **G**  
Tapping on my roof and walls

And from the shelter of my mind  
Through the window of my eyes  
I gaze beyond the rain drenched streets  
To England where my heart lies

My mind's distracted and diffused  
My thoughts are many miles away  
They lie with you when you're asleep  
And kiss you when you start your day

And a song I was writing is left undone  
I don't know why I spent the time  
Writing song I can't believe  
With words that tear and strain to rhyme

And so you see I have come to doubt  
All that I once held as true  
I stand alone without beliefs  
The only truth I know is you

And as I watch the drops of rain  
weave their weary paths and die  
I know that I am like the rain  
There but for the grace of you go I

---

## King of the Road

Roger Miller

A D E A  
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,  
A D E  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, but  
A D E A  
2 hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve 4-bit room,  
D E A  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

Third box car midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine,  
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues,  
I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not too big  
around,  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

A D  
I know every engineer on every train,  
E A  
All of the children and all of their names  
D  
And every handout in every town  
E  
And ev'ry lock that ain't locked when  
No one's around, I sing ...

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents,  
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, but  
2 hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve 4-bit room,  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road

---

## Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

Paul Campbell, Joel Neuman & Huddie Ledbetter

F C Dm C  
When I was a young man and never been kissed  
Am Dm  
I got to thinking it over what I had missed.  
F C Dm C  
I got me a girl, I kissed her and then  
Am Dm  
Oh Lord, I kissed her again.

CHORUS:

F C D7  
Oh---, kisses sweeter than wine,  
F C D7  
Oh---, kisses sweeter than wine.

I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife,  
And we would be so happy all of our life.  
I begged and I pleaded like a natural man, and then  
Oh Lord, she gave me her hand.  
I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,  
Workin' hand in hand to make a good life.  
Corn in the field and wheat in the bins, I was  
Oh Lord, the father of twins.

Our children numbered just about four,  
And they all had sweethearts knockin' at the door.  
The all got married and didn't hesitate; I was  
Oh Lord, the grandfather of eight.

Now we are old, and ready to go,  
We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.  
Had a lot of kids, trouble and pain, but,  
Oh Lord, we'd do it again.

---

## La Bamba

Traditional (Mexico)

G C F G  
Para bailar la Bamba  
C F G C F G  
Para bailar la Bamba se necesita una poca de gracia  
C F G C F G  
una poca de gracia y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba  
C F G C F G  
ay arriba y arriba por ti sere yo no soy marinero  
C F G C F G  
yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan  
C F G  
Bamba la Bamba [4x]

Para subir al cielo  
para subir al cielo se necesita una escalera larga  
una escalera larga y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba  
ay arriba y arriba contigo ire yo no soy marinero  
yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan  
Bamba la Bamba ...

---

## Leaves That Are Green

Paul Simon

D Em A7 D  
I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song  
D G C D  
I'm twenty-three now, but I won't be for long  
G A7  
Time hurries on

[Chorus:]

D C G Em7 A7 D  
And the leaves that are green turn to brown  
Bm  
And they wither with the wind  
Em7 A7  
And they crumble in your hand.

Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl  
I held her close, but she faded in the night  
Like a poem I meant to write

[Chorus]

I threw a pebble in a brook  
And watched the ripples run away  
And they never made a sound

[Chorus]

Hello, hello, hello,  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye  
That's all there is  
And the leaves that are green turn to brown.

---

## Last Night I Had The Strangest Dream

Ed McCurdy

**C**  
Last night I had the strangest dream,  
**F** **C**  
I never dreamed before.  
**G7** **C** **Am**  
I dreamed the world had all agreed  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
To put an end to war.

**F** **C**  
I dreamed I saw a mighty room,  
**G7** **C**  
The room was filled with men.  
**F** **C** **Am**  
And the papers they were signing said  
**G7** **C**  
They'd never fight again.

And when the papers were all signed,  
And a million copies made  
They all joined hands and bowed their heads,  
And grateful prayers were made.  
And the people in the streets below,  
They all danced round and round.  
And guns and swords and uniforms  
Were scattered on the ground.

Last night I had the strangest dream,  
I never dreamed before.  
I dreamed the world had all agreed  
To put an end to war.

---

## Leatherwing Bat

Traditional

**Em** **D**  
Hi said the little leatherwing bat,  
**Em** **G**  
I'll tell you the reason that,  
**B7** **Em**  
The reason that I fly at night,  
**B7** **Em**  
Because I lost my heart's delight.

[Chorus:]

Howdy dowdy diddle um day,  
Howdy dowdy diddle um day,  
Howdy dowdy diddle um day,  
Hay lee lee lee and li lee lo.

Hi said the little mourning dove,  
I'll tell you how to regain your love,  
Court her by night and court her by day,  
Never give her time to say ye nay.

Hi said the woodpecker sitting on a fence,  
Once I courted a handsome wench,  
She got saucy and from me fled,  
And ever since my head's been red.

Hi said the jaybird sitting in a tree,  
When I was a young man I had three,  
Two got saucy and took to flight,  
And the one that's left don't treat me right.

Hi said the owl with head so white,  
Another day and a lonesome night,  
Thought I heard a pretty girl say,  
She'd court all night and sleep all day.

Hi said the blackbird sitting on a chair,  
Once I courted a lady fair,  
She proved fickle and turned her back,  
Ever since then I've dressed in black.

Hi said the bluebird as he flew,  
When I was a young man I had two,  
If one got saucy and wanted to go,  
I'd have a new string for my bow.

---

## Let it Be Me

Pierre Delance and Gilbert Becaud (Everly Brothers)

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
I bless the day I found you, I want to stay around you  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
And so I beg you, Let it be me

Don't take this heaven from one  
If you must cling to someone  
Now and forever, let it be me

[Bridge:]

**F** **Em** **F** **C**  
Each time we meet love I find complete love  
**F** **C** **F** **E**  
Without your sweet love, What would life be

So never leave me lonely, Tell me you love me only  
And that you'll always, Let it be me

---

## Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds

**D**  
Little boxes on the hillside,  
**G** **D**  
Little boxes made of ticky tacky  
**A7**  
Little boxes on the hillside,  
**D** **A7**  
Little boxes all the same,  
**D**  
There's a green one and a pink one  
**G** **D**  
And a blue one and a yellow one  
**A7**  
And they're all made out of ticky tacky  
**D**  
And they all look just the same.

And the people in the houses  
All went to the university  
Where they were put in boxes  
And they came out all the same  
And there's doctors and lawyers  
And business executives  
And they're all made out of ticky tacky  
And they all look just the same.

And they all play on the golf course  
And drink their martinis dry  
And they all have pretty children  
And the children go to school,  
And the children go to summer camp  
And then to the university  
Where they are put in boxes  
And they come out all the same.

And the boys go into business  
And marry and raise a family  
In boxes made of ticky tacky  
And they all look just the same,  
There's a green one and a pink one  
And a blue one and a yellow one  
And they're all made out of ticky tacky  
And they all look just the same.

---

## Looking Out My Backdoor

Creedence Clearwater Revival

**G** **Em**  
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy  
**C** **G** **D** **D7**  
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch  
**G** **Em**  
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'  
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels  
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn  
A dinosaur Victrola list'ning to Buck Owens  
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

**D** **C** **G**  
Tambourines and elephants are playing in the band  
**G** **Em** **D** **D7**  
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon  
**G** **Em**  
Wond'rous apparition provided by magician  
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
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 buy no sorrow  
Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

---

## Maria

Lerner and Loewe

**C** **Am**  
Way out west they have a name  
**C** **Am**  
For rain and wind and fire;  
**C** **Am**  
The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
And they call the wind Mariah.  
**C** **Am**  
Mariah blows the stars around  
**C** **Am**  
And sets the clouds a-flyin';  
**C** **Am**  
Mariah makes the mountains sound  
**F** **G7** **C**  
Like folks up there were dyin'.  
**Am** **Em** **F** **G7** **C**  
Maria, Mariah, they call the wind Mariah.

Before I knew Mariah's name,  
Or heard her wail and whinin',  
I had a gal and she had me,  
And the sun was always shinin'.  
And then one day I left that gal,  
I left her far behind me,  
And now I'm lost, I'm so darn lost,  
not even God can find me.  
Maria, Mariah, they call the wind Mariah.

Way out west they have a name  
For rain and fire only,  
And when you're lost and all alone,  
there ain't no word for lonely.  
Well I'm a lost and lonely man,  
without a star to guide me,  
Mariah blow my love to me,  
I need a gal beside me.  
Maria, Mariah, they call the wind Mariah.

---

## Magic Penny

Malvina Reynolds

[Chorus:]  
**D**  
Love is something if you give it away  
**A7** **D**  
Give it away, give it away  
  
Love is something if you give it away  
**A7** **D**  
You end up having more  
  
**G** **D**  
It's just like a magic penny  
**A7** **D**  
Hold it tight & you won't have any  
**G** **D**  
Lend it, spend it & you'll have so many  
**E7** **A7**  
They'll roll all over the floor, for  
[Chorus]  
Money is dandy and we like to use it,  
But love is better, if you don't refuse it  
It's a treasure, and you'll never lose it,  
Unless you lock up your door, for  
[Chorus]  
So let's go dancing 'til the break of day  
And if there's a piper we can pay  
For love is something if you give it away  
You end up having more

---

## Michael Row the Boat Ashore

Traditional

**C** **F** **C**  
Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah.  
**Em** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah.  
  
Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah  
Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah  
  
Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah.  
Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah.  
  
Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah  
Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah  
  
Jordan's River is deep and wide, hallelujah.  
Meet my mother on the other side, hallelujah.  
  
Jordan's River is chilly and cold, hallelujah.  
Chill's the body, but not the soul, hallelujah.  
  
Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah.  
Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah.

---

## Mull Of Kintyre

Paul McCartney

[Chorus:]

A D A  
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea  
D A  
my desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre.

A  
Far have I travelled and much have I seen  
D A  
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire  
D E A  
as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

[Chorus]

Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen  
Carry me back to the days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir  
of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre.

[Chorus]

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain  
Still takes me back where my memories remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and high  
As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre.

[Chorus]

---

## My Favorite Things

Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein

Em

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

Cmaj7

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Am D7 G C

Brown paper packages tied up with strings

G C Am B7

These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple streudels  
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
Silver white winters that melt into springs  
These are a few of my favorite things

Em Am B7

When the dog bites, When the bee stings

Em C C A

When I'm feeling sad, I simply remember my favorite things

G C Am D7 G

And then I don't feel so bad

---

## My Rainbow Race

Pete Seeger

CHORUS:

G C  
One blue sky above us  
D G  
One ocean lapping all our shores

Em Am  
One earth so green and round

D G  
Who could ask for more

And because I love you  
I'll give it one more try  
To show my rainbow race  
It's too soon to die.

Some folks want to be like an ostrich,  
Bury their heads in the sand.  
Some hope that plastic dreams  
Can unclench all those greedy hands.

Some hope to take the easy way:  
Poisons, bombs. They think we need 'em.  
Don't you know you can't kill all the unbelievers?  
There's no shortcut to freedom.

CHORUS

Go tell, go tell all the little children.  
Tell all the mothers and fathers too.  
Now's our last chance to learn to share  
What's been given to me and you.

CHORUS

---

## Oh, What a Beautiful Morning

Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,  
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,  
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,  
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',  
Oh, what a beautiful day.  
I got a beautiful feelin'  
Ev'rythin's goin' my way.

All the cattle are standin' like statues,  
All the cattle are standin' like statues,  
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,  
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye.

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',  
Oh, what a beautiful day.  
I got a beautiful feelin'  
Ev'rythin's goin' my way.

All the sounds of the earth are like music,  
All the sounds of the earth are like music,  
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,  
And a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me!

Oh, what a beautiful mornin',  
Oh, what a beautiful day,  
I got a beautiful feelin'  
Ev'rythin's goin' my way.  
Oh, what a beautiful day.

---

## Oklahoma!

Richard Rodgers & Oscar Hammerstein

C G  
Oklahoma, Where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain

C F Fm  
And the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet

C A D G  
When the wind comes right behind the rain.

C G  
Oklahoma!, Every night my honey lamb and I

C F Fm  
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk

C G C  
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

F C  
We know we belong to the land,

G D G  
And the land we belong to is grand.

C D  
And when we say: Ee-ee-ow! A-yip-i-o-ee-ay!

C E Am D  
We're only sayin', You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!

C G C  
Oklahoma, O.K.!



---

## Our House

Graham Nash

C C/B  
I'll light the fire  
Am C F C F  
You place the flowers in the vase that you bought today  
C C/B Am C  
Staring at the fire, For hours and hours  
F C F  
While I listen to you play your love songs  
F C C/B  
All night long for me  
Am C F Ab  
Only for me

Come to me now  
And rest your head for just five minutes, everything is done.

Such a cozy room, The windows are illuminated  
By the evening sunshine through them  
Fiery gems for you, Only for you

[Refrain:]

C C/B Am C  
Our house, is a very, very, very fine house  
F C  
With two cats in the yard  
F C  
Life used to be so hard  
F C F  
Now everything is easy 'cause of you

I'll light the fire  
You place the flowers in the vase, That you bought today

---

## Our Life Is More Than Our Work

Charlie King

G  
Look all around you, say, look all around you  
C G  
See all there is just to be alive about  
G  
Look all around you at the people around you  
C D G  
See all there is just to being alive.

[Chorus:]

G D C G  
Oh, our life is more than our work  
G D C G  
And our work is more than our jobs  
G D C G  
You know that our life is more than our work  
G D C G  
And our work is more than our jobs

Time clocks and bosses, investments and losses  
How can we measure our life in numerals?  
Time clocks and bosses, investments and losses  
How can we measure our life in this way?

Think how our life could be, feel how our life could flow  
If just for once we could get into letting go  
Think how our life could be, feel how our life could flow  
If just for once we could let ourselves go.

So let go what holds you back, close your eyes, take a dive  
We got a universe we got to keep alive  
Let go what holds you back, close your eyes, take a dive  
We got a universe fighting to live.

---

## Over the Rainbow

music by Harold Arlen and lyrics by E.Y. Harburg

C Em  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
F Em  
Way up high,  
F C  
There's a land that I heard of  
Dm G C  
Once in a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Skies are blue,  
And the dreams that you dare to dream  
Really do come true.

C  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
Dm7 Am7 F G  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  
C  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Adim  
Away above the chimney tops  
Dm6 Dm7 G  
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Bluebirds fly.  
Birds fly over the rainbow.  
Why then, oh why can't I?

C  
If happy little bluebirds fly  
Dm7 G7 C  
Beyond the rainbow, why, oh why can't I?

---

## Pack Up Your Sorrows

Richard Farina & Pauline Marden

C F  
No use crying, talking to a stranger,  
C G G7  
Naming the sorrows you've seen.  
C F  
Too many sad times, too many bad times,  
C G7 C  
And nobody knows what you mean.

[Chorus:]

C F  
Ah, but if somehow you could pack up your sorrows,  
C G  
And give them all to me,  
C F  
You would lose them, I know how to use them,  
C G7 C  
Give them all to me.

No use rambling, walking in the shadows,  
Trailing a wandering star.  
No one beside you, no one to hide you,  
Nobody knows where you are.

[Chorus]

No use gambling, running in the darkness,  
Looking for a spirit that's free.  
Too many wrong times, too many long times,  
Nobody knows what you see.

[Chorus]

No use roaming, lying by the roadside,  
Seeking a satisfied mind.  
Too many highways, too many byways,  
And nobody's walking behind.

[Chorus]

---

## Pastures of Plenty

Woody Guthrie

**Em**  
It's a mighty hard row that my poor hands have hoed  
**G**  
My poor feet have traveled a hot dusty road  
**G**  
Out of your Dust Bowl and Westward we rolled  
**Em**  
And your deserts were hot and your mountains were cold

I worked in your orchards of peaches and prunes  
I slept on the ground in the light of the moon  
On the edge of the city you'll see us and then  
We come with the dust and we go with the wind

California, Arizona, I harvest your crops  
Well its North up to Oregon to gather your hops  
Dig the beets from your ground, cut the grapes from your vine  
To set on your table your light sparkling wine

Green pastures of plenty from dry desert ground  
From the Grand Coulee Dam where the waters run down  
Every state in the Union us migrants have been  
We'll work in this fight and we'll fight till we win

It's always we rambled, that river and I  
All along your green valley, I will work till I die  
My land I'll defend with my life if need be  
Cause my pastures of plenty must always be free

---

## Penny Lane

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

**A F#m Bm E7**  
In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs  
**A F#m Am7**  
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know.

**F E D**  
And all the people that come and go, stop and say hello.

**G Bm C**  
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.

**G Bm C**  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies,  
**E**

I sit and meanwhile back...

On the corner is a banker with a motor car.  
The little children laugh at him behind his back.  
And the banker never wears a "mac" in the pouring rain.  
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies,  
I sit and meanwhile back...

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass.  
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen.  
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine.  
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.  
Full of fish and finger pies in summer,  
Meanwhile back

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer.  
We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trend.  
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain,  
very strange.  
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies...

**A C#m D**  
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.

**A C#m D**  
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies.

**A**  
Penny Lane

---

## Ramblin' Boy

Tom Paxton

**D D7 G**  
He was a pal and a friend always  
**D D7 G**  
We rambled round in the hard ol' days  
**G C G**  
He never cared if I had no dough  
**D D7 G**  
We rambled round in the rain and snow

Chorus:

**G C G**  
So here's to you my ramblin' boy  
**G D D7 G**  
May all your rambles bring you joy  
**G C G**  
So here's to you my ramblin' boy  
**G D D7 G**  
May all your rambles bring you joy

In Tulsa town we chanced to stray  
We thought we'd try to work one day  
The boss says he had room for one  
Says my old pal, "We'd rather bum"

Late one night in a jungle camp  
The weather was cold and it was damp  
He got the chills, and he got them bad  
They took the only friend I ever had

He left me here to ramble on  
My ramblin' pal is dead and gone  
If when we die we go somewhere  
I'll bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there

---

## Riddle Song, The

Traditional

**D G D**  
I gave my love a cherry that had no stone,  
**A D A**  
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone,  
**A D A**  
I gave my love a story that had no end,  
**G D**  
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.

How can there be a cherry that has no stone?  
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?  
How can there be a story that has no end?  
How can there be a baby with no cryin'.

A cherry when it's bloomin' it has no stone,  
A chicken when it's pippin' it has no bone,  
The story of our love dear it has no end,  
A baby when it's sleepin' has no cryin'.

---

## Ripple

Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia (Grateful Dead)

**G C**  
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,  
**G**  
and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,  
**C**  
would you hear my voice come thru the music,  
**G D C G**  
would you hold it near as it if was your own?

It's a hand-me-down, The thoughts are broken,  
Perhaps they're better left unsung.  
I don't know, don't really care,  
Let there be songs to fill the air.

[Bridge:]

**Am** **D**  
Ripple in still water,  
**G** **C** **A** **D**  
When there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,  
If your cup is full may it be again,  
Let it be known there is a fountain,  
That was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway,  
Between the dawn and the dark of night.  
And if you go no one may follow,  
That path is for your steps alone.

[Bridge]

You who choose, to lead must follow,  
But if you fall you fall alone,  
If you should stand then who's to guide you?  
If I knew the way I would take you home.

Da da da da...

---

## River

Bill Staines

**D** **G** **D**  
I was born in the path of the winter wind,  
**A**  
I was raised where the mountains are old.  
**D** **G** **D**  
Their springtime waters came dancing down,  
**A** **D**  
And I remember the tales they told.

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

[Chorus]

**D** **Dmaj7** **G** **A**  
River, take me along  
**D** **Dmaj7** **G** **A**  
In your sunshine, sing me your song  
**G** **A** **D**  
Ever moving, and winding and free;  
**G** **D** **G** **D**  
You rolling old river, you changing old river,  
**G** **A** **G** **D**  
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

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

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

[Chorus]

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

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

[Chorus]

---

## Rolling Hills Of The Border, The

Matt McGinn

**D** **G** **D**  
When I die, bury me low  
**E7** **A**  
Where I can hear the bonny Tweed flow;  
**Bm** **G** **D**  
A sweeter place I never did know,  
**A** **D**  
The rolling hills of the border.

I've traveled far, wandered wide,  
I've seen the Hudson and the Clyde,  
I've courted by Loch Lomond's side,  
But I dearly love the border.

Well do I have mind of the day,  
With my lassie I strolled by the Tay,  
But all these beauties fade away,  
Among the hills of the border.

There's a certain peace of mind  
Bonnie lassies there you'll find  
Men so sturdy, yet so kind,  
Among the hills of the border.

---

## The Rose

Amanda McBroom

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

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

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

---

## Save The Last Dance For Me

*The Drifters*

E  
You can dance every dance with the guy who gives you the eye  
B7  
Let him hold you tight

You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand  
E  
'Neath the pale moonlight

[Chorus:]

A  
But Don't forget who's taking you home  
E

And in whose arms you're gonna be  
B7 E  
So darling, save the last dance for me

Oh I know that the music is fine like sparkling wine  
Go and have your fun  
Laugh and sing but while we're apart  
Don't give your heart to anyone

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

E B7  
Baby don't you know I love you so  
E  
Can't you feel it when we touch  
B7  
I will never never let you go  
E

Cause I love you oh so much  
You can dance, go and carry on  
Till the night is gone and it's time to go  
If he asks if you're all alone can he take you home  
You must tell him no

[Chorus]

---

## Scottish Soldier

*Traditional*

C  
There was a soldier, a Scottish soldier  
G C  
Who wandered far away and soldiered far away

There was none bolder, with good broad shoulders,

G C  
He fought in many a fray and fought and won  
C

He's seen the glory, he's told the story  
G C

Of battles glorious and deeds victorious  
C

But now he's sighing his heart is crying  
G C

To leave these green hills of Tyrol.

Chorus:

F C  
Because these green hills are not highland hills  
G C

Or the Islands hills their not my lands hills,

F C  
As fair as these green foreign hills may be  
G C

They are not the hills of home.

And now this soldier, this Scottish soldier,  
Who wandered far away and soldiered far away  
Sees leaves are falling, and death is calling  
And he will fade away, on that dark land  
He called his piper, his trusty piper

And bade him sound away, a pibroch sad to play  
Upon a hillside but Scottish hillside  
Not on these green hills of Tyrol

[Chorus]

And now this soldier this Scottish soldier  
Who wanders far no more, and soldiers far no more  
Now on a hillside, a Scottish hillside  
You'll see a piper play this soldier home  
He's seen the glory, he's told the story  
Of battles glorious and deeds victorious  
But he will cease now, he is at peace now  
Far from these green hills of Tyrol

[Chorus]

---

## Simple Faith

*David Tamulevich*

D G C G D Em  
Ours in a simple faith. Life is a short embrace.  
C G D

Heaven is in this place, every day.

G C G D Em  
Hope is the ground we till, make each day what you will.  
C G D G C G

Thankful for dreams fulfilled, every day.

There is no Hell to fear. No judgment day drawing near.  
Trust that inner voice you hear, every day.  
Life's not a goal or race. It's about heart and faith,  
And living a life of grace, every day.

Trust is an open hand, making an honest stand.  
Rooted in in the land, every day.  
Live in the mystery, seeking the harmony,  
Here between you and me, every day.

---

## Sing Along

*Malvina Reynolds*

D  
I get butterflies in my stomach whenever I start to sing,  
G D E7 A

And when I'm at a microphone I shake like anything,

D G D  
But if you'll sing along with me I'll holler right out loud,

G D  
'Cause I'm awf'ly nervous lonesome,

A7 D  
but I'm swell when I'm a crowd.

Chorus:

G D  
Sing along, Sing along,

D A7  
And just sing "la la la la la" if you don't know the song,

D G D  
You'll quickly learn the music, you'll find yourself a word,

D D7 G A7 D  
'Cause when we sing together--we'll be heard.

Oh, when I need a raise in pay and have to ask my boss,  
If I go see him by myself I'm just a total loss,  
But if we go together I'll do my part right pretty,  
Cause I'm awf'ly nervous lonesome but I make a fine  
committee.

(Chorus)

My congressman's important, he hobnobs with big biz,  
He soon forgets the guys and gals who put him where he is.  
I'll just write him a letter to tell him what I need,  
With a hundred thousand signatures why even he can read.

(Chorus)

Oh, life is full of problems, the world's a funny place,  
I sometimes wonder why the heck I join'd the human race,  
But when we work together, it all seems right and true,  
I'm an awful nothing by myself but I'm okay with you.1

(Chorus)

---

## Singing in the Rain

Herb Brown and Arthur Freed

**G**  
I'm singing in the rain, Just singing in the rain  
**G D7**  
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again  
**D7**  
I'm laughing at clouds, So dark up above  
**D7 G**  
'Cause the sun's in my heart, And I'm ready for love  
  
Let the stormy clouds chase, Everyone from the place  
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face  
  
I'll walk down the lane, With a happy refrain  
'Cause I'm singing, Just singing in the rain

---

## Sitting Here In Limbo

Jimmy Cliff

**D**  
Sitting here in limbo, but I know it won't be long  
**G D**  
Sitting here in limbo, like a bird without a song  
**A**  
Well, they're putting up resistance  
**G A D**  
But I know that my faith will lead me on  
  
Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the dice to roll  
Sitting here in limbo, have some time to search my soul  
Well, they're putting up resistance  
But I know that my faith will lead me on

### CHORUS #1:

**G D**  
I don't know where life will lead me  
**G D**  
But I know where I've been  
**G D**  
I can't say what life will show me  
**G D**  
But I know what I've seen  
**A Bm**  
Tried my hand at love and friendship  
**A Bm**  
But all that is past and gone  
**E A**  
This little boy is moving on

Sitting here in limbo, waiting for the tide to flow  
Sitting here in limbo, knowing that I have to go  
Well, they're putting up resistance  
But I know that my faith will lead me on  
[Chorus, 3rd Verse]

---

## Spanish Harlem

Jerry Leiber and Phil Spector

**D A G D D A G A**  
There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
**D A G D D A G A**  
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem  
**G**  
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun  
  
It only comes out when the moon is on the run  
**D D A G A**  
And all the stars are gleaming  
**A**  
It's growing in the street right up through the concrete  
**D D A G A**  
But soft and sweet and dreamin'

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem  
A red rose up in Spanish Harlem  
With eyes as black as coal that look down in my soul  
And starts a fire there and then I lose control  
I have to beg your pardon  
I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows,  
in my garden

I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows,  
in my garden  
(There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)  
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la...

---

## Study War No More

Traditional

**G**  
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield  
**G D7**  
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside,  
**G**  
Down by the riverside,  
**G**  
Gonna lay down my sword and shield  
**G G D7 G G7**  
Down by the riverside, Gonna study war no more.

### CHORUS:

**G7 C**  
I ain't gonna study war no more,  
**C G**  
I ain't gonna study war no more,  
**G D7 G G7**  
I ain't gonna study war no more.  
**G7 C**  
I ain't gonna study war no more,  
**C G**  
I ain't gonna study war no more,  
**G D7 G**  
I ain't gonna study war no more.

Gonna join hands with ev'ryone,...  
Gonna put on my long white robe,...  
Gonna put on my starry crown,...  
Gonna put on my golden shoes,...  
Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace,...

---

## Summer Breeze

Seals & Croft

E G  
See the curtains hanging in the window  
D A E Am7  
In the evening on a Friday night  
E G  
A little light a-shining through the window  
D A E Am7  
Lets me know every thing's all right

Chorus:

Am7 Bm7  
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Am7 G C/G G  
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind  
Am7 Bm7  
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine  
Am7 G C/G G  
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

See the paper laying on the sidewalk  
A little music from the house next door  
So I walk on up to the door step  
Through the screen and across the floor

Bridge:

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7  
Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom  
Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7  
July is dressed up and playing her tune  
Am7/D Bm7/E  
When I come home from a hard day's work  
Am7/D Bm7/E Amaj7/B  
A6/B  
And you're waiting there, not a care in the world

See the smile a waiting in the kitchen  
Food cooking and the plates for two  
Feel the arms that reach out to hold me  
In the evening when the day is through

---

## Sunny Afternoon

The Kinks

Dm C F C  
The taxman's taken all my dough & left me in my stately home  
A Dm  
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon.  
Dm C F C  
And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken ev'rything I've got.  
A A7 Dm  
All I've got's this sunny afternoon.

D7 G7  
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,  
C7 F A7  
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.  
Dm G7 D7 G7 C7  
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury  
F A7 Dm  
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon,  
A Dm A  
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime.

My girlfriend's gone off with my car,  
and gone back to her ma and pa  
telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.  
Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice-cold beer,  
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon.

Help me, help me, help me sail away,  
you give me two good reasons why I ought to stay.  
'Cos I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury  
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon.  
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime.

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,  
I've got a big fat mamma tryin' to break me.  
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury  
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon.  
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime.

---

## Sweet Baby James

James Taylor

C G F Em  
There is a young cowboy he lives on the range.  
Am F C Em  
His horse and his cattle are his only companion.  
Am F C Em  
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon.  
F C G Dm7 G7  
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change.  
F G C  
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire.  
Am F C G  
Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer.  
F G C  
Closing his eyes as the doggies retire  
Am F C  
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear  
Am D G7  
As if maybe someone could hear.

[Chorus:]

C F G C  
Goodnight you moonlight ladies.  
Am F C  
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.  
Am F C  
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.  
Am D G G7  
Won't you let me go down in my dreams.  
F G C  
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

Now the first of December was covered with snow.  
And so was the turnpike from Stockridge to Boston.  
Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that  
frosting.  
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.

There's a song that they sing when they take to the  
highway.  
A song that they sing when they take to the sea.  
A song that they sing of they're home in the sky.  
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.  
But singing works just fine for me.

[Chorus]

---

## Sweet Potatoes

Traditional, H.W.Loomis, Pete Seeger, Jim Harper

A7 D  
Soon as we all cook sweet potatoes,  
A7 D  
All cook sweet potatoes, all cook sweet potatoes  
A7 D  
Soon as we all cook sweet potatoes  
A7 D  
Eat 'em right straight up!

Chorus:

Roo roo roo roo,  
hoo roo, sing ho de dinkum!  
Roo roo roo roo,  
hoo roo, hoo roo!

Soon as supper's et, mammy hollers...get along to bed  
Soon's we touch our heads to the pillow...go to sleep  
right smart

Soon's the rooster crow in the mornin'...got to wash our face  
 Soon's the school bus stops on the highway...got to go to school  
 Soon's the school bell rings in the afternoon...got to get right home  
 Soon as we're home in the evening...got to cook our food  
 Soon as we all cook sweet potatoes...eat 'em right straight up!

Bm D

Cherishing the beings that we live beside

G D

Loving spirits will live forever

G A D A

We're all swimming to the other side

I am alone, and I am searching  
 Hungering for answers in my time  
 I am balanced at the brink of wisdom  
 I'm impatient to receive a sign  
 I move forward with my senses open  
 Imperfection, it be my crime  
 In humility I will listen  
 We're all swimming to the other side

[Chorus]

On this journey through thoughts and feelings  
 Binding intuition, my head, my heart  
 I am gathering the tools together  
 I'm preparing to do my part  
 All of those who have come before me  
 Band together and be my guide  
 Loving lessons that I will follow  
 We're all swimming to the other side

[Chorus]

When we get there we'll discover  
 All of the gifts we've been given to share  
 Have been with us since life's beginning  
 And we never noticed they were there  
 We can balance at the brink of wisdom  
 Never recognizing that we've arrived  
 Loving spirits will live together  
 We're all swimming to the other side

[Chorus]

## Sweet Revenge

John Prine

G

I got kicked off Noah's Ark

C G

I turn my cheek to unkind remarks

D7

There was two of everything but one of me

G

And when the rains came tumbling down

C G

I held my breath and I stood my ground

D7 C G

And I watched that ship go sailing out to seee-ea

[Chorus:]

C

Take it back. Take it back.

G

Oh no, you can't say that

D7

All of my friends are not dead or in jail

G

Through rock and through stone

C G

The black wind still moans

D7 C G

Sweet Revenge, Sweet Revenge without fail

I caught an aisle seat on a plane,  
 And drove an English teacher half insane,  
 Making up jokes about bicycle spokes and red balloons.  
 So I called up my local deejay,  
 And he didn't have a lot to say,  
 But the radio has learned all of my favorite tunes.

[Chorus]

The white meat is on the run  
 And the dark meat is far too done  
 And the milkman left me a note yesterday  
 Get out of this town by Noon  
 You're coming on way too soon  
 And besides that we never liked you anyway

[Chorus]

G D7

Sweet Revenge, Sweet Revenge

C G

Will prevail without fail

## Take Me Home Country Road

John Denver

G Em

Almost heaven, West Virginia

D C G

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

G Em

Life is old there, older than the trees

D C G

Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

[Chorus:]

G D

Country roads, take me home

Em C

To the place, I belong

G D

West Virginia, mountain momma

C G

Take me home, country roads

All my mem'ries, gather 'round her  
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky  
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyes

[Chorus]

Em D G

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls to me

C G D

The radio reminds me of my home far a-way

Em F C G

And drivin' down the road I get a feeling that I should have

D D7

Been home yesterday, yesterday

[Chorus]

## Swimming to the Other Side

Pat Humphries

[Chorus:]

D A

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper

Bm D

We are washed by the very same rain

G D

We are swimming in the stream together

Bm A

Some in power and some in pain

D A

We can worship this ground we walk on

---

## Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

**D** **G**  
You who are on the road  
**D** **A**  
Must have a code that you can live by  
**D** **G**  
And so become yourself  
**D** **A**  
Because the past is just a good-bye.  
**D** **G**  
Teach your children well,  
**D** **A**  
Their father's hell did slowly go by,  
**D** **G**  
And feed them on your dreams  
**D** **A**  
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

### Refrain:

**D** **G**  
Don't you ever ask them why,  
**D**  
If they told you, you will cry,  
**Bm** **G** **A**  
So just look at them and sigh  
**D** **G** **D** **A**  
and know they love you.

And you, of tender years,  
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,  
And so please help them with your youth,  
They seek the truth before they can die.  
Teach your parents well,  
Their children's hell will slowly go by,  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

### [Refrain]

---

## This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

### CHORUS:

**G** **C** **G**  
This land is your land, This land is my land,  
**D7** **G**  
From California to the New York Island,  
**C** **G**  
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters,  
**D7** **G**  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway,  
I saw below me that golden valley,  
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and I rambled, and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparking sands of her diamond deserts,  
All around me a voice was sounding,  
This land was made for you and me.

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

In the squares of the city, in the shadow of the steeple,  
By the relief office I saw my people,  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there wondering if,  
This land was made for you and me.

Was a big high wall there that tried to stop me,  
Was a great big sign that said, "Private Property,"  
But on the other side, it didn't say nothing,  
That side was made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me,  
As I go walking my freedom highway,  
Nobody living can make me turn back,  
This land was made for you and me.

---

## Times They Are A Changing

Bob Dylan

**G** **Em** **C** **G**  
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam  
**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
And admit that the waters around you have grown  
**G** **Em** **C** **G**  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone  
**G** **Em** **D**  
If your time to you is worth saving  
**D**  
Then you'd better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a  
stone  
**G** **D** **G**  
For the times, they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again  
And don't speak too soon, the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'  
For the loser now will be later to win  
For the times, they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall  
For he that gets hurt will be he that has stalled  
There's a battle outside and it is ragin'  
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls  
For the times, they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers throughout this land  
And don't criticize what you can't understand  
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command  
Your old road is rapidly agin'  
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your  
hand  
For the times, they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast  
The slow one now will later be fast  
As the present now will later be past  
The order is rapidly fadin'  
And the first one now will later be last  
For the times, they are a-changin'

---

## Turn, Turn, Turn

Pete Seeger

### Chorus:

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
To everything (turn, turn, turn)  
**F** **C** **F** **C** **F**  
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)  
**G7** **C**  
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

**C** **G7** **C**  
A time to be born, a time to die  
**C** **G7** **C**  
A time to plant, a time to reap  
**C** **G7** **C**  
A time to kill, a time to heal  
**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
A time to laugh, a time to weep.

A time to build up, a time to break down  
A time to dance, a time to mourn  
A time to cast away stones  
A time to gather stones together.



A time of war, a time of peace  
A time of love, a time of hate  
A time you may embrace  
A time to refrain from embracing.

A time to gain, a time to lose  
A time to rend, a time to sew  
A time of love, a time of hate  
A time of peace. . . I swear it's not too late.

---

## Twistin' The Night Away

Sam Cooke

**A**  
Let me tell you 'bout a place

**F#m**  
Somewhere on New York Way

**D**  
Where the people are so gay

**E7**                    **A**  
Twistin' the night away

Here they have a lot of fun  
Puttin' trouble on the run  
Here you find the old and young  
Twistin' the night away

[Chorus:]

**A**  
Twistin', twistin', everybody's feeling great  
**D**                    **E7**                    **A**  
They're twistin', twistin', twistin' the night away

Here's a man in evening clothes  
How he got here, I don't know, but  
Man, you oughta see him go  
Twistin' the night away

He's dancin' with a chick in slacks  
She's a-movin' up and back  
Oh man, there ain't nothin' like  
Twistin' the night away

[Chorus]

Here's a fella in blue jeans  
Dancin' with an older queen  
Who's dolled up in her diamond rings  
Twistin' the night away

Man, you oughta see her go  
Twistin' to the rock and roll  
Here you find the young and old  
Twistin' the night away

[Chorus]

---

## Up On The Roof

Gerry Goffin & Carole King

**C**                    **Am**  
When this old world starts getting me down

**F**                    **G**                    **C**  
And people are just too much for me to face

**C**                    **Am**  
I'll climb way up to the top of the stairs

**F**                    **G**                    **C**  
And all my cares just drift right into space

**F**  
On the roof it's peaceful as can be  
**C**                    **Am**                    **Dm**    **G**  
And there the world below don't bother me

So when I come home feelin' tired and beat  
I'll go up where the air is fresh and sweet  
I'll get away from the hustling crowd  
And all that rat-race noise down in the street

On the roof that's the only place I know  
Where you just have to wish to make it so

At night the stars put on a show for free  
And darling you can share it all with me

(I keep on telling you that)  
Right smack dab in the middle of town  
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof  
And if this old world starts getting you down  
There's room enough for two up on the roof

**F**    **G**    **C**    **Am**                    **F**    **G**    **C**  
Up on the roof, Up on the roof Up on the roof

---

## Water is Wide

Traditional

**G**                    **C**                    **G**  
The water is wide, I cannot cross over,  
**G**                    **Em**                    **Bm**                    **D7**  
And neither have I wings to fly,  
**D7**                    **Bm**                    **Em**  
Give me a boat that can carry two,  
**C**                    **D7**                    **G**  
And both shall row - my love and I.

A ship there was, and she sails the sea,  
She's loaded deep as deep can be,  
But not so deep as the love I'm in,  
And I know not how, I sink or swim.

I leaned my back up against some young oak,  
Thinking he was a trusty tree,  
But first he bended and then he broke,  
And thus did my false love to me.

I put my hand into some soft bush,  
Thinking the sweetest flower to find.  
I pricked my finger to the bone,  
And left the sweetest flower alone.

Oh, love is handsome, love is fine,  
Gay as a jewel, when first it is new,  
But love grows old, and waxes cold,  
And fades away, like summer dew.

The seagulls wheel, they turn and dive,  
The mountain stands beside the sea.  
This world we know turns round and round,  
And all for them - and you and me.

---

## Wayward Wind, The

Michael Shaw

[Chorus:]

**A** **D**  
And the wayward wind is a restless wind  
**A** **E7**  
A restless wind that yearns to wander  
**A** **D** **Dm**  
And I was born the next of kin  
**A** **E** **A**  
The next of kin to the wayward wind  
**A**  
In the lonely shack by the railroad track  
I spent my younger days  
And I guess the sound of the outward bound  
**E** **A**  
Made me a slave to my wanderin' ways  
[Chorus]  
Oh, I met a girl in a border town  
I vowed we'd never part  
Though I tried my best to settle down  
Now she's all alone with a broken heart  
[Chorus]

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## We Shall Overcome

Pete Seeger, Zilphia Horton, Guy Carawan, Frank Hamilton

**C** **F** **C**  
We shall overcome  
**C** **F** **C**  
We shall overcome  
**C** **F** **G7** **Am** **D** **G**  
We shall over----come some day

Chorus:

**F** **G** **C** **F** **C**  
Oh--, deep in my heart  
**F** **G** **G7** **Am**  
I do believe  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
We shall overcome some day

Additional verses:

We'll walk hand in hand...some day  
We shall all be free...some day  
We are not afraid...some day  
We are not alone...some day  
The whole wide world around...some day  
We shall overcome...some day

---

## When I'm Gone

Phil Ochs

**C** **Am**  
There's no place in this world where I'll belong when  
I'm gone  
**Dm** **G**  
And I won't know the right from the wrong when I'm gone  
**C** **Em** **Am**  
And you won't find me singin' on this song when I'm gone  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here  
And I won't feel the flowing of the time when I'm gone  
All the pleasures of love will not be mine when I'm gone  
My pen won't pour out a lyric line when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

And I won't breathe the brandy air when I'm gone  
And I can't even worry 'bout my cares when I'm gone  
Won't be asked to do my share when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

And I won't be running from the rain when I'm gone  
And I can't even suffer from the pain when I'm gone  
There's nothing I can lose or I can gain when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

Won't see the golden of the sun when I'm gone  
And the evenings and the mornings will be one when I'm  
gone  
Can't be singing louder than the guns when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

All my days won't be dances of delight when I'm gone  
And the sands will be shifting from my sight when I'm  
gone  
Can't add my name into the fight when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

And I won't be laughing at the lies when I'm gone  
And I can't question how or when or why when I'm gone  
Can't live proud enough to die when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

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## Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

**C** **Am**  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
**F** **G**  
Long time passing  
**C** **Am**  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
**F** **G**  
Long time ago  
**C** **Am**  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
**F** **G**  
The girls have picked them, every one  
**F** **C**  
When will they ever learn?  
**F** **G** **C**  
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?  
Taken husbands every one  
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 for soldiers every one  
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 every one  
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?  
 Covered with flowers every one  
 When will we ever learn?  
 When will we ever learn?

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### Which Side Are You On

*Music Traditional, Words by Florence Reese*

**Dm** **Am** **Dm**  
 Come all of you good workers, Good news to you I'll tell  
**Am** **Dm**  
 Of how the good old union, Has come in here to dwell.

*CHORUS*

**Dm**  
 Which side are you on?  
**A7** **Dm**  
 Which side are you on?

Which side are you on?  
**A7** **Dm**  
 Which side are you on?

My daddy was a miner, And I'm a miner's son,  
 And I'll stick with the union, Till ev'ry battle's won.

They say in Harlan County, There are no neutrals there;  
 You'll either be a union man, Or a thug for J. H. Blair.

Oh, workers, can you stand it?, Oh, tell me how you can.  
 Will you be a lousy scab, Or will you be a man?

Don't scab for the bosses, Don't listen to their lies.  
 Us poor folks haven't got a chance, Unless we organize.

---

### While Strolling Through the Park

*Ed Haley*

**G** **C** **E7**  
 While strolling through the park one day,  
**A7** **D7**  
 All in the merry month of May,  
**G** **C** **A7**  
 A roguish pair of eyes they took me by surprise,  
**D7** **G**  
 In a moment my poor heart they stole away!

**B7** **Em** **B7** **Em**  
 Oh, a sunny smile was all she gave to me  
**A7** **D7** **A7** **D7**  
 And of course we were as happy as could be.

So neatly I raised my hat  
 And made a polite remark.  
 I never shall forget that lovely afternoon,  
 When I met her at the fountain in the park.

We linger'd there beneath the trees,  
 Her voice was like the fragrant breeze.  
 We talked of happy love until the stars above  
 When her loving "yes" she gave my heart to please.

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### Wind Cries Mary, The

*Jimi Hendrix*

**D** **C** **G**  
 After all the jacks are in their boxes  
**D** **C** **G**  
 And the clowns have all gone to bed  
**D** **C** **G**  
 You can hear happiness staggering on down the street  
**A** **C** **F** **F#** **G**  
 Footsteps dressed in red  
**A** **C** **F** **F#** **G** **F** **F#** **G**  
 And the wind whispers Mary

A broom is drearily sweeping  
 Up the broken pieces of yesterday's life  
 Somewhere a queen is weeping  
 Somewhere a king has no wife  
 And the wind cries Mary

The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow  
 And shine the emptiness down on my bed  
 The tiny island sags downstream  
 Cause the life that lived is dead  
 And the wind screams Mary

Will the wind ever remember  
 The names it has blown in the past  
 With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom  
 It whispers no, this will be the last  
 And the wind cries Mary

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### Wild Mountain Thyme

*Jimmy McPeake*

**D**  
 Oh, the summer time is coming,  
**G** **D**  
 And the trees are sweetly blooming,  
**G** **D**  
 And the wild mountain thyme  
**Em** **G**  
 grows around the blooming heather.

*Chorus:*

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

I will build my love a bower  
 By yon clear and crystal fountain,  
 And on it I will pile  
 All the flowers of the mountain.

If my true love, she won't have me,  
 I will surely find another  
 To pull wild mountain thyme  
 All around the blooming heather.

Oh, the summer time is coming  
 And the trees are sweetly blooming  
 And the wild mountain thyme  
 Grows around the blooming heather.

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## Yesterday

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

**C** **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **Am7** **F**

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,

**G7** **C**

Now it looks as though they're here to stay,

**G** **Am** **D7** **F** **C**

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be

There's a shadow hanging over me,

Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

[Chorus:]

**Bm7** **E7** **Am** **G** **F**

Why she had to go,

**Am** **Dm** **G7** **C**

I don't know, she wouldn't say.

**Bm7** **E7** **Am** **G** **F**

I said something wrong,

**Am** **Dm** **G7** **C**

Now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, Love was such an easy game to play,

Now I need a place to hide away,

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

[Chorus]

Yesterday, Love was such an easy game to play,

Now I need a place to hide away,

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

**C** **D** **F** **C**

mm-mm mm-mm mm mm-mm

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## You Ain't Going Nowhere

Bob Dylan

**G** **Am**

Clouds so swift, Rain won't lift

**C** **G**

Gate won't close, Railings froze

**G** **Am**

Get your mind off wintertime

**C** **G**

You ain't goin' nowhere

**G** **Am**

Whoo-ee! Ride me high

**C** **G**

Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come

**G** **Am**

Oh, oh, are we gonna fly

**C** **G**

Down in the easy chair!

I don't care, How many letters they sent

Morning came and morning went

Pick up your money and pack up your tent

You ain't goin' nowhere

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots

Tailgates and substitutes

Strap yourself to the tree with roots

You ain't goin' nowhere

Genghis Khan he could not keep

All his kings supplied with sleep

We'll climb that hill no matter how steep

When we get up to it