

The Weight

I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' 'bout half past dead
I just need some place, where I can lay my head
Hey Mister can you tell me, where a man might find a bed
He just grinned and shook my hand, and 'no' was all he said

Chorus:

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny, and and and
You put the load (put the load) right on me

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide
When I saw old Carmen and the devil walkin' side by side
I said "Hey Carmen, come on let's go down town"
She said "I gotta go but my friend can stick around"

Repeat Chorus

Go down miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just old Luke and, Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day
Well Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee?
He said "Do me a favor son, won't you stay & keep Anna Lee company"

Repeat Chorus

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog
He said "I will fix your rack, if you take Jack my dog"
I said "Wait a minute Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man"
He said "That's okay boy, won't you feed him when you can"

Repeat Chorus x2

Catch a cannonball, now to take me down the line
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny you know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone

Lucille

In a bar in Toledo across from the depot on a
bar stool she took off her ring
I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over,
I sat down and asked her name
When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no
quitter but I finally quit livin' on dreams
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after I'm
after whatever the other life brings

In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of place
He came to the woman who sat there beside me,
he had a strange look on his face
The big hands were calloused, he looked like a
mountain, for a minute I thought I was dead
But he started shaking, his big heart was
breaking, he turned to the woman and said

Chorus:

You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
with four hungry children and a crop in the field
I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times, but
this time your hurting won't heal
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

After he left us I ordered more whisky, I thought how she'd
made him look small
From the lights of the bar room to a rented hotel room,
we walked without talking at all
She was a beauty but when she came to me
she must have thought I'd lost my mind
I couldn't hold her 'cos the words that he told her kept
coming back time after time

Repeat Chorus

City of New Orleans

Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Three conductors, and twenty five sacks of mail.
All along the southbound odyssey, The train pulls out of Kankakee,
And rolls along the houses, farms and fields.
Passing trains that have no name, And freight yards full of old black men,
And graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

Chorus:

Good morning/night America, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Dealing card games with the old men in the club cars,
A penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
And feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor.
And the sons of Pullman porters, And the sons of engineers,
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel.
Mothers with their babes asleep, Rocking to the gentle beat,
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

Chorus: Good morning America, how are you?....

Night time on the City of New Orleans,
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Halfway home, and we'll be there by morning,
Through the Mississippi darkness, rolling down to the sea.
But all the towns and people seem, To fade into a bad dream
The steel rail still ain't heard the news.
The conductor sings his songs again, The passengers will please refrain,
This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues.

Chorus: Good night America, how are you?....

Jolene

Chorus:

**Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you, please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him just because you can**

**Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene**

**He talks about you in his sleep
There's nothing I can do to keep
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene
And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene**

Repeat Chorus

**You could have your choice of men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene
I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene**

Repeat Chorus

Teach Your Children

You who are on the road
Must have a code that you can live by
And so become yourself
Because the past is just a good-bye.

Teach your children well,
Their father's hell did slowly go by,
And feed them on your dreams
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

Chorus:

**Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
So just look at them and sigh
and know they love you.**

And you, of tender years,
(Can you hear) (And do you care?)
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
(And can you see) (We must be free)
And so please help them with your youth,
(To teach your children). (what you believe in)
They seek the truth before they can die.
(Make a world) (That we can live in)

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.

Repeat Chorus

Ripple

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice come through the music
Would you hold it near as it were 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

Chorus:

Ripple in still water
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

Repeat Chorus

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

Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
La da da da, Lah da da da da

The Times They are a Changin'

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
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 for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'

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 who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

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

Instrumental Verse

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'
For the times they are a-changin'

Wagon Wheel

Heading down south to the land of the pines
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey, momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
Hey, momma rock me

Running from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

Repeat Chorus

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

Repeat Chorus

Keep on the Sunny Side

There's a dark and a troubled side of life
There's a bright, and a sunny side, too
Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife
The sunny side we also may view

Chorus:

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of life
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

The storm and its fury broke today
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
Clouds and storms will, in time, pass away
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Instrumental Verse

Repeat Chorus

Let us greet with the song of hope each day
Tho the moment be cloudy or fair
Let us trust in our Saviour always
Who keepeth everyone in His care

Repeat Chorus

This Land is Your Land

Chorus:

**This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land 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 sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.**

Repeat Chorus

**When the sun came shining, and 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.**

Repeat Chorus

**As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.**

Repeat Chorus

**In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
Is this land made for you and me?**

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus