



Omnibus Sing-Along Songbook

(Updated November, 2024)

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Table of Contents

16 Tons -- Tennessee Ernie Ford (Merle Travis)	12
500 Miles	13
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) – Paul Simon (key G)	14
9 to 5 -- Dolly Parton	15
Abraham, Martin And John Writer: Richard Holler	16
All I Know -- Jimmy Webb	17
All You Need is Love -- Beatles	18
Always	19
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life	21
American Pie -- Don McLean	22
Angel from Montgomery -- John Prine (Michel) Key of D	24
Annie's Song -- John Denver (Toba)	25
*April Come She Will -- Simon & Garfunkel -- Cope	26
"Atheists Don't Have No Songs (AKA The Atheist Hymnal)	27
Autumn To May (Yarrow/Stookey)	28
Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell	29
Bird on the Wire -- Leonard Cohen	30
Blackbird -- Lennon & McCartney, McCartney sings solo (capo on 2nd fret)	31
Blowin' in the Wind – Bob Dylan (1962)	32
Blue Bayou — Roy Orbison asb Linda Ronstadt	33
Bluebird of Happiness	34
Blue Skies -- asb Willie Nelson (Tony)	36
Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain -- Fred Rose (1947) apb Willie Nelson	37
Bookends – Paul Simon	38

Both Sides Now -- Joni Mitchell	39
Boxer -- Simon & Garfunkel (4th fret)	40
Boychild (formerly Christmas Dinner) - Peter, Paul & Mary	41
Bramble and the Rose -- Reilly and Maloney	42
Brand New Key – Melanie	43
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates	43
Bring Me Sunshine	44
Bye Bye Love -- Felice & Boudleaux Bryant, apb: the Everly Brothers	45
California Dreamin' -- Mamas and the Papas	46
Camp Granada -- Alan Sherman	47
Can't Help Falling in Love - asb- Elvis Presley	48
Cat Came Back -- Macabre Minstrels (Tony)	49
Catch a Falling Star -- Perry Como	50
Catch the Wind - Donovan {C major}	52
Cielito Lindo (traditional Mexican song) (Michel)	53
Circle Game -- Joni Mitchell (Michel)	54
City of New Orleans -- Steve Goodman, apb Arlo Guthrie (Tony) (key of C)	55
Coconut -- Harry Nilsson	56
Colors - Donovan	57
Cool Water -- Bob Nolan	58
Covid, Goodbye	59
Crazy – Willie Nelson (Tony & Celia, Michel)	60
Crazy Love -- Van Morrison	61
Cup Song/When I'm Gone -- Carter Family	62
Dance Me to the End of Love -- Leonard Cohen (2nd fret)	63
Dangling Conversation -- Simon & Garfunkel	64
Day-O! (Banana Boat Song) -- Harry Belafonte	65

Night-O! -- for Valerie	66
Delicate Balance -- Tom Dundee	67
Diamond Girl -- Seals & Crofts	68
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor... -- Lonnie Donegan	69
Dona, Dona.....Yiddish (Toba)	70
Don't Fence Me In -- Roy Rogers (Linda)	71
Don't Know Much - Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil and Tom Snow.	72
Don't Think Twice - Bob Dylan (1962), apb Peter, Paul, & Mary	73
Don't Worry, Be Happy -- Bobby McFerrin (Michel) C - Dm - G - C	74
Draft Dodger Rag -- Phil Ochs	75
Early Morning Rain — Gordon Lightfoot	76
Einstein The Genius -- Henry Jankiewicz (Larry or Gary)	77
El Paso -- Marty Robbins	78
Eleanor Rigby -- The Beatles	80
Elenore -- Turtles	81
Eve of Destruction -- Barry McGuire	82
The Ever Given	83
Every Bush and Tree	84
Every Day -- Buddy Holly (Melissa)	85
Father and Son -- Cat Stevens	86
Feelin' Like I'm Fixin' to Die Rag -- Country Joe and the Fish	87
Fire and Rain - James Taylor {A major}	88
Fishin' Hole - (Theme to The Andy Griffith Show)	89
Folsom Prison Blues -- Johnny Cash (Tony or Gary)	90
For Free -- Joni Mitchell	91
For Lovin' Me — Gordon Lightfoot apb Peter, Paul & Mary	92
For What It's Worth -- Buffalo Springfield	93

Four Strong Winds -- Ian Tyson (Tony or Gary)	94
The Galaxy Song - Eric Idle and John Du Prez	95
George and Dragon -- Herman's Hermits	96
Georgia on my Mind -- asb Willie Nelson	97
Get Together -- Youngbloods	98
Ghost Riders in the Sky -- Johnny Cash (Gary)	99
Give Yourself to Love -- Kate Wolf	100
Good Morning Starshine -- asb Oliver	101
Goodnight Irene – Lead Belly, The Weavers	102
Good Night Ladies – E.P. Christy	103
Greenback Dollar -- Hoyt Axton and Ken Ramsey apb Kingston Trio	104
Greenfields -- The Brothers Four (michel)	105
Hallelujah -- Leonard Cohen {Capo on 4th fret, Intro: C G C G}	106
Happy Together – Turtles (Alan Gordon & Garry Bonner) {Bm}	107
Happy Trails -- Dale Evans (from the Roy Rogers Show) (Michel)	108
Hard Times Come Again No More -- Stephen Foster	109
Have I told you lately that I love you? -- Scotty Wiseman	110
Here Comes the Sun -- The Beatles	111
Hero -- Enrique Iglesias, apb Bill Cope	112
Hey, Jude -- Beatles	113
Homeward Bound -- Simon & Garfunkel	114
House at Pooh Corner -- Loggins & Messina	115
House of the Rising Sun	116
How Can I Miss You When You Won't Go Away	117
How Sweet It Is (To Be Loved by You) -- asb James Taylor	118
I Fall to Pieces -- Harlan Howard & Hank Cochran, asb Patsy Cline	119
I Still Miss Someone -- Johnny and Roy Cash	120

I Walk the Line -- Johnny Cash	121
I Want To Be A Cowboy's Sweetheart	122
I Will -- The Beatles	123
If I Fell -- The Beatles	124
If I Had a Hammer -- Lee Hayes	125
If I Needed You – apb Emmylou Harris	126
If I Only Had a Brain [a Heart, the Nerve]	127
If You Want to Sing Out, Sing Out -- Cat Stevens	129
I'll Be Your Baby Tonight -- Bob Dylan (2nd fret capo)	130
I'll Fly Away – Albert E. Brumley apb Carter Family	131
I'll Never Find Another You -- The Seekers	132
Imagine – John Lennon	133
In A Canoe - MANNY LERNES, JOHNNY NOBLE: LYRICS & MUSIC	134
In My Life – Lennon & McCartney, lead vocal: John	135
Inch By Inch (Garden Song) - Pete Seeger lyrics	136
Irish Ballad, The -- by Tom Lehrer	137
Isn't Life Beautiful — Mason Williams	138
It Could Be a Wonderful World By Pete Seeger	139
It's My Lazy Day - in C	140
It's So Easy -- Buddy Holly (Melissa)	141
Jamaica Farewell -- Harry Belafonte (Karen)	142
Jambalaya (On the Bayou) -- Moon Mullican & Hank Williams	143
Keep on the Sunny Side	144
La Bamba -- Richie Valens & traditional	145
Lay Lady Lay – Bob Dylan	146
Layla – Eric Clapton	147
Leavin' on a Jet Plane – composer: John Denver, apb: P, P & M	148

{Capo on 4th fret}	148
Let it Be -- The Beatles	149
Let Yourself Go	150
Liar Tweets Tonight {C major, chords coming} -- Roy Zimmerman	151
Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens	153
Little Boxes -- Malvina Reynolds	154
Little Old Lady From Pasadena -- Jan and Dean	156
Long, Long Time -- Linda Ronstadt	157
Look For the Silver Lining	158
Look To The People—Ruth Pelham	159
Love Has No Pride -- Bonnie Raitt	161
Love Me Tender -- asb Elvis Presley (Tony)	162
Love Potion #9 Writer/s: Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller	163
Machine Gun Kelly – Danny Kortchmar, apb James Taylor	164
Lupine and the Poppies (Norm Bowen, 2019)*	165
Mandolin Man and His Secret — Donovan	166
Marianne -- Terry Gilkyson & The Easy Riders (Larry)	168
Marvelous Toy -- Tom Paxton, apb Peter, Paul and Mary (done by Gary)	169
Mary Ann -- Ian & Sylvia (Larry)	170
Maybe Baby -- Buddy Holly (Melissa)	171
Me and Bobby McGee -- Janis Joplin	172
Memories -- Maroon 5	173
Mercedes Benz -- Janis Joplin, Michael McClure, Bob Neuwirth	174
Merry Minuet (Kitty)	176
Michelle -- Paul McCartney	177
Moondance — Van Morrison	178
Moon Shadow – Cat Stevens {D major, chords coming}	179

Morning Has Broken -- Eleanor Farjeon, Cat Stevens	180
Mother Nature's Son -- Lennon & McCartney	181
Motorcycle Song -- Arlo Guthrie	182
Mr. Bojangles -- Jerry Jeff Walker	183
MTA -- Kingston Trio (Tony)	184
Mule Skinner Blues -- Jimmie Rodgers and George Vaughan	185
Nowhere Man -- The Beatles	186
Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da -- Lennon & McCartney {C major, chords coming}	187
Octopus's Garden -- The Beatles	188
Ode to Joy - Pete Seeger	189
Oh, Boy! -- Buddy Holly (Melissa)	190
Oh Shenandoah -- Peter Hollens (Linda)	191
Oh, What a Beautiful Morning	192
On the Road Again -- Willie Nelson	193
One Kind Favor -- Blind Lemon Jefferson, apb: Peter Paul & Mary	194
Our House -- Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young	195
Our Zoom -- Wendy of the House of Brown	196
Over The Rainbow -- Harold Arlen & Yip Harburg asb Judy Garland	197
Over the Rainbow -- apb Israel Kamakawiwo'ole	198
Paradise -- John Prine (Tony or Bill or Gary)	199
Peggy Sue -- Buddy Holly (Melissa) (key of C)	200
Puff, the Magic Dragon -- Peter Yarrow & Leonard Lipton	201
Fluff, the Tragic Magon -- Terry Cermack & Bill Cope	202
Purple People Eater -- Sheb Wooley (1958)	203
Rain on the Roof -- The Lovin' Spoonful	204
The Rainbow Connection	205
Right Field -- Written by Willie Welch - sung by: Peter, Paul and Mary	206

Right Here Waiting -- Richard Marx	207
Ripple -- Grateful Dead	208
Rock Me on the Water - - Jackson Browne	209
Rocky Raccoon -- The Beatles	210
Rose -- Amanda McBroom, apb by Bette Midler {C major}	211
San Antonio Rose - Bob Wills	212
Sarah Jackman (pronounced "Jockman") - Allan Sherman and Lou Busch [Sung to the tune of "Frère Jacques"]	213
Scarborough Faire/Canticle -- Paul Simon/Traditional	214
Secret Agent Man -- Johnny Rivers (Michel)	215
Shoo-Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy -- Guy Wood and Sammy Gallop	216
Shower the People - James Taylor	217
Simple Song of Freedom -- Bobby Darin	219
Sir Greenbaum's Madrigal	220
Sloop John B -- Beach Boys	221
Snowbird -- Gene McLellan, apb Anne Murray (Toba)	222
So Long Marianne -- Leonard Cohen	223
Someday Soon -- Ian Tyson apb Judy Collins	224
Someone to Watch Over Me -- Gershwin apb Willie Nelson	225
Something in the Way She Moves -- The Beatles	226
Song Sung Blue -- Neil Diamond	227
Sound of Silence -- Simon and Garfunkel	228
Spanish Pipedream -- John Prine	229
Summer Song -- Chad and Jeremy	229
Summertime -- George Gershwin	231
Sunny Skies -- James Taylor	232
Sunshine on My Shoulders -- John Denver	232
Suzanne -- Leonard Cohen, apb: Judy Collins {G major}	234

Sweetest Gift -- Emmylou Harris and Linda Ronstadt (Toba)	235
Sweet Misery -- Hoyt Axton	236
Swinging on a Star	237
Take Five -- Dave Brubeck	238
Take Me Home Country Roads -- John Denver (Nonda Plume)	239
Teach Your Children -- Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young	240
Tears in Heaven -- Eric Clapton	241
Teddy Bear's Picnic by Henry Hall	242
That'll Be the Day -- Buddy Holly, apb: Linda Rondstadt	243
Thirsty Boots -- Eric Andersen, apb Judy Collins	244
This Land is Your Land -- Woody Guthrie (Gary)	245
This Land is Your Land Parody	246
This Little Light of Mine -- Sam Cooke (Gary) (key of D)	247
Three Little Birds	248
Times They Are A-Changin'-- Bob Dylan	249
Tower of Song -- Leonard Cohen	250
Turn, Turn, Turn -- Pete Seeger -- Cope -- 4th fret	251
Unbirthday Song — Mack David, Al Hoffman, Jerry Livingston	252
Up On the Roof - The Drifters	253
Vincent -- Don McLean	254
Wake Up Little Susie -- Everly Brothers	255
Waltzing with Bears -- as learned from Uncle Dick Crum Composed by Priscilla Herdman	256
Water is Wide -- apb Pete Seeger	257
We Shall Not Be Moved -- Pete Seeger (Gary)	258
Wedding Song (There is Love) -- Paul Stookey	259
What a Wonderful World -- B. Thiele & G. Weiss apb Louis Armstrong	260
What Are You Doing New Year's Eve	261

When I'm Gone -- Phil Ochs	262
When I'm Gone Parody	263
When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob Bobbing Along -- Harry Woods	264
When the Saints Go Marching In -- Spiritual (Gary)	265
When You Say Nothing at All	266
When You Wish Upon a Star -- Cliff Edwards	267
Where do the Children Play? -- Cat Stevens	268
Where Have All the Flowers Gone? -- Pete Seeger (key of G)	269
Who Will Sing For Me -- The Stanley Brothers	270
Whole Wide World Around -- apb Peter, Paul & Mary	271
Will the Circle be Unbroken -- The Carter Family	272
With a Little Help from My Friends -- Lennon & McCartney {C major}	273
Yellow Submarine -- The Beatles	274
Yesterday -- Lennon & McCartney	275
Yesterday's Gone -- Chad & Jeremy	276
You Are My Sunshine	277
You Can Close Your Eyes -- James Taylor	278
You Don't Mess Around With Jim -- Jim Croce	279
You Never Even Called Me by My Name -- Steve Goodman	280
You've Got a Friend -- Carole King, apb: James Taylor	281
You've Got a Friend in Me -- Randy Newman	282
Your Song -- Elton John & Bernie Taupin	283
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah -- Disney	284
Blue Plate Special Addendum: Alice's Restaurant -- Arlo Guthrie	285
Thank you, Bill	290

16 Tons -- Tennessee Ernie Ford (Merle Travis)

Some people say a man is made outta mud
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

**You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store**

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

[Chorus]

I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
Can't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

[Chorus]

If you see me comin', better step aside
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
One fist of iron, the other of steel
If the right one don't a-get you, then the left one will

[Chorus]

500 Miles

C Am F

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

G C

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

C Am F

A hundred miles, a hundred miles, A hundred miles, a hundred miles

G C

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

C Am F

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four

G C

Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home

C Am F

Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, Five hundred miles, five hundred miles

G C

Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home

C Am F

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name

G C

Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way

C Am F

This a-away, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

G C

Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way

C Am F

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

G C

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) – Paul Simon (key G)

Slow down, you move too fast,
You got to make the morning last, just
Kicking down the cobblestones,
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy
//Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy//

Hello, lamppost, what'cha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Ain't'cha got no rhymes for me?
Do-it-n doo-doo, feelin' groovy
//Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy//

I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
Life, I love you, all is groovy
///Ba da ba, da ba da ba, da ba da, ba da ba da ba da ba///

9 to 5 -- Dolly Parton

Tumble outta bed and stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
Yawnin' and stretchin' and try to come to life
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'
Out on the streets, the traffic starts jumpin'
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

Working 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely gettin' by, it's all taking and no giving
They just use your mind and they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it

9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me
Mmmmm...

They let you dream just to watch them shatter
You're just a step on the boss man's ladder
But you got dreams he'll never take away
In the same boat with a lot of your friends
Waiting for the day your ship will come in
And the tide's gonna turn an' it's all gonna roll you away

Working 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely gettin' by, it's all taking and no giving
They just use your mind and you never get the credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it

9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
There's a better life and you think about it don't you
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it
And you spend your life putting money in his wallet

9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely gettin' by, it's all taking and no giving
They just use your mind and they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it

9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
There's a better life and you think about it don't you
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it
And you spend your life putting money in his wallet

Abraham, Martin And John **Writer: Richard Holler**

Anybody here seen my old friend Abraham?
Can you tell me where he's gone?
He freed lotta people but it seems the good they die young
You know I just looked around and he's gone

Anybody here seen my old friend John?
Can you tell me where he's gone?
He freed lotta people but it seems the good they die young
I just looked around and he's gone

Anybody here seen my old friend Martin?
Can you tell me where he's gone?
He freed lotta people but it seems the good they die young
I just looked around and he's gone

Didn't you love the things that they stood for?
Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?
And we'll be free
Some day soon, it's gonna be one day

Anybody here seen my old friend Bobby?
Can you tell me where he's gone?
I thought I saw him walkin' up over the hill
With Abraham, Martin, and John

All I Know -- Jimmy Webb

I bruise you, you bruise me, we both bruise too easily,
Too easily, to let it show, I love you and that's all I know

All my plans are falling through, all my plans depend on you.
Depend on you, to help them grow, I love you and that's all I know

Bridge:

When the singer's gone, let the song go on
It's a fine line between the darkness and the dawn
In the darkest night, there's a light beyond...

But the ending always comes at last, endings always come so fast,
They come too fast, but they pass too slow, I love you and that's all I know
That's all I know... that's all I know...

All You Need is Love -- Beatles

[Intro]

Love, love, love
Love, love, love
Love, love, love

There's nothing you can do that can't be done
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung
Nothing you can say, but you can learn how to play the game
It's easy

Nothing you can make that can't be made
No one you can save that can't be saved
Nothing you can do, but you can learn how to be you in time
It's easy

All you need is love
All you need is love
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

There's nothing you can know that isn't known
Nothing you can see that isn't shown
There's nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be
It's easy

[Chorus]

All you need is love (All together now)
All you need is love (Everybody)
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need
(Yesterday)
(Oh yeah)
(She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Oh, yesterday)

Always

Words & Music by Irving Berlin, 1925

Recorded by Frank Sinatra, 1943

Previously recorded by Josephine Baker, 1926

Intro Verse:

C Gdim G7

Ev'rything went wrong, and the whole day long,

Dm7 G7 C Fdim G7

And feel so blue.

C Gdim G7

For the longest while, I'd forgot to smile,

Dm7 G7 C C7

Then I met you.

Em C7 B7

Now that my blue days have passed,

Em Gdim

Now that I've found you at last.

Melody:

C G7 C

I'll be loving you always, with a love that's true always.

C C7 E

When the things you planned need a helping hand,

B7 E G7

I will understand always, always.

C C7 B7 Bb7

Days may not be fair always;

A7 Dm

That's when I'll be there always.

F6 Dm7-5 C D9

Not for just an hour, not for just a day,

G7 C (G7)

Not for just a year, but always.

Interlude Verse:

C Gdim G7
Dreams will all come true growing old with you,
Dm7 G7 C Fdim G7
And time will fly.
C Gdim G7
Caring each day more than the day before,
Dm7 G7 C C7
The spring rolls by.
Em C7 B7
Then when the springtime has gone,
Em Gdim
Then will my love linger on.

Melody:

C G7 C
I'll be loving you always, with a love that's true always.
C C7 E
When the things you planned need a helping hand,
B7 E G7
I will understand always, always.
C C7 B7 Bb7
Days may not be fair always;
A7 Dm
That's when I'll be there always.
F6 Dm7-5 C D9
Not for just an hour, not for just a day,
G7 C (G7)
Not for just a year, but always.

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Song by Monty Python

Some things in life are bad
They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best, and . . .

Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the light side of life

If life seems jolly rotten
There's something you've forgotten
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
When you're feeling in the dumps
Don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing, and . . .

Always look on the bright side of life
(Come on)
Always look on the right side of life

For life is quite absurd
And death's the final word
You must always face the curtain with a bow
Forget about your sin
Give the audience a grin
Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow

So always look on the bright side of death
A just before you draw your terminal breath

Life is full of grit
When you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true
You'll see it's all a show
Keep 'em laughin' as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you, and . . .

//Always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the right side of life//

American Pie -- Don McLean

A long long time ago, I can still remember how
That music used to make me smile
And I knew if I had my chance, That I could make those people dance
And maybe they'd be happy for a while
But February made me shiver
With every paper I'd deliver
Bad news on the doorstep
I couldn't take one more step
I can't remember if I cried
When I read about his widowed bride
Something touched me deep inside, The day the music died

So Bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

Did you write the book of love, And do you have faith in God above
If the Bible tells you so?
Do you believe in rock and roll? Can music save your mortal soul?
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Well, I know that you're in love with him
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died
I started singin'

[Chorus]

Now, for ten years we've been on our own, And moss grows fat on a rolling stone
But, that's not how it used to be
When the jester sang for the king and queen, In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me
Oh and while the king was looking down, The jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned, No verdict was returned
And while Lennon read a book on Marx
The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died
We were singin'

[Chorus]

Helter skelter in a summer swelter, The birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Eight miles high and falling fast
It landed foul on the grass, The players tried for a forward pass
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume
While sergeants played a marching tune
We all got up to dance, Oh, but we never got the chance
'Cause the players tried to take the field
The marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died?
We started singin'

[Chorus]

Oh, and there we were all in one place, A generation lost in space
With no time left to start again
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend
Oh and as I watched him on the stage, My hands were clenched in fists of rage
No angel born in Hell, Could break that Satan's spell
And as the flames climbed high into the night, To light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died
He was singin'

[Chorus]

I met a girl who sang the blues, And I asked her for some happy news
But she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store, Where I'd heard the music years before
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
And in the streets the children screamed, The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken, The church bells all were broken
And the three men I admire most, The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died
And they were singing

[Chorus x2]

Angel from Montgomery -- John Prine (Michel) Key of D

I am an old woman named after my mother
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were lightning, thunder were desire
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl, well, I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken-down dam

[Chorus]

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em, they're buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say?

[Chorus]

Annie's Song -- John Denver (Toba)

D Dsus4 G A Bm G D/C# Bm

You fill up my senses, like a night in a forest

A G F#m Em G A7

Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain

G A Bm G D/C# Bm

Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean

A G F#m Em A7 D Dsus4 D

You fill up my senses, come fill me again

Come let me love you, let me give my life to you

Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms

Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you

Come let me love you, come love me again

(Let me give my life to you

Come let me love you, come love me again)

You fill up my senses, like a night in a forest

Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain

Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean

You fill up my senses, come fill me again

***April Come She Will -- Simon & Garfunkel -- Cope**

April, come she will
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
May, she will stay
Resting in my arms again

June, she'll change her tune
In restless walks, she'll 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
A love once new has now grown old

"Atheists Don't Have No Songs (AKA The Atheist Hymnal)

Christians have their hymns and pages,
Hava Nagila's for the Jews,
Baptists have the rock of ages,
Atheists just sing the blues.
Romantics play Claire de Lune,
Born agains sing "He is risen, "
But no one ever wrote a tune,
For godless existentialism.
For Atheists there's no good news. They'll never sing a song of faith.
In their songs they have a rule: the "he" is always lowercase.
The "he" is always lowercase.
Some folks sing a Bach cantata,
Lutherans get Christmas trees,
Atheist songs add up to nada,
But they do have Sundays free.
Pentecostals sing to heaven,
Coptics have the books of scrolls,
Numerologists can count to seven,
Atheists have rock and roll.
For Atheists there's no good news. They'll never sing a song of faith.
In their songs they have a rule: the "he" is always lowercase.
The "he" is always lowercase.
Atheists don't have no songs.
Christians have their hymns and pages,
Hava Nagila's for the Jews,
Baptists have the rock of ages,
Atheists just sing the blues.
Catholics dress up for Mass,
And listen to, Gregorian chants.
Atheists just take a pass, Watch football in their underpants.
Watch football in their underpants.
Atheists don't have no songs."

Performed by Steve Martin and Steep Canyon Rangers

Autumn To May (Yarrow/Stookey)

C Bm C D
Oh, once I had a little dog, his color it was brown,

C Bm C D
I taught him how to whistle, to sing and dance and run.

G Em Bm Bm7 G G/F# Em
His legs they were fourteen yards long, his ears so very wide,

G Em Bm Bm7/E C D
Around the world in half a day, upon him I could ride.

G C D Em C D
Sing tarry-o-day, Sing Autumn to May.

Oh once I had a little frog, he wore a vest of red
He'd lean upon his silver cane, a top hat on his head
He'd speak of far off places, of things to see and do,
Of all the Kings and Queens he'd met while sailing in a shoe.

Sing Tarry-O Day, Sing, Autumn to May.

Oh once I had a flock of sheep, they grazed upon a feather
I'd keep them in a music box from wind or rainy weather
And every day the sun would shine, they'd fly all through the town
To bring me back some golden rings, candy by the pound.

Sing Tarry-O Day, Sing, Autumn to May.

Oh once I had a downey swan, she was so very frail
She sat upon an oyster shell and hatched me out a snail
The snail had changed into a bird, the bird to butterfly
And he who tells a bigger tale would have to tell a lie.

Sing Tarry-O Day, Sing, Autumn to May.

Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique, and a swinging hot spot

[Chorus]

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you got 'til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
Oh, bop, bop, bop
Oh, bop, bop, bop

They took all the trees, and put em in a tree museum
And they charged the people a dollar and a half to see them
No, no, no

[Chorus]

Hey farmer, farmer, put away your DDT
I don't care about spots on my apples
Leave me the birds and the bees
Please

[Chorus]

Listen, late last night, I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took my girl away

[Chorus]

Bird on the Wire -- Leonard Cohen

Like a bird on the wire
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free
Like a worm on a hook
Like a knight from some old fashioned book
I have saved all my ribbons for thee

If I, if I have been unkind
I hope that you can just let it go by
If I, if I have been untrue
I hope you know it was never to you

Like a baby, stillborn
Like a beast with his horn
I have torn everyone who reached out for me
But I swear by this song
And by all that I have done wrong
I will make it all up to thee

I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch
He said to me, "You must not ask for so much."
And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door
She cried to me, "Hey, why not ask for more?"

Oh like a bird on the wire
Like a drunk in a midnight choir
I have tried in my way to be free

Blackbird -- Lennon & McCartney, McCartney sings solo (capo on 2nd fret)

Blackbird singing in the dead of night, Take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to arise

Blackbird singing in the dead of night, Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to be free

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly, Into the light of the dark black night

[Instrumental Break]

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly, Into the light of the dark black night... (pause)

Blackbird singing in the dead of night, take these broken wings and learn to fly
All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to arise
You have just been waiting for this moment to arise
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Blowin' in the Wind – Bob Dylan (1962)

As recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly, before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea?

Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?

Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

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's still blowin' in the wind//

Blue Bayou — Roy Orbison asb ~~Linda Ronstadt~~

I feel so bad, I got a worried mind
I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind
On Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes
Working till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times
On Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday
Come what may
To Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day
And the catfish play
On Blue Bayou

All those fishing boats
With their sails afloat
If I could only see
That familiar sunrise
Through sleepy eyes
How happy I'd be

Go to see my baby again
And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happier then
On Blue Bayou

I'm goin' back some day
Gonna stay
On Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine
And the world is mine
On Blue Bayou

And that girl of mine by my side
The silver moon and the evening tide
Oh, some sweet day, I'm gonna take away
This hurtin' inside
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true
On Blue Bayou..

Bluebird of Happiness

(Lyrics: Edward Heyman & Harry Parr Davies / Music: Sandor Harmati)

- The beggar man and his mighty king
are only diff'rent in name,
- For they are treated just the same by fate.
- Today a smile and tomorrow tears,
- We're never sure what's in store,
- So learn your lesson before too late, so

**So be like I, hold your head up high,
Till you find a bluebird of happiness.
You will find greater peace of mind
Knowing there's a bluebird of happiness.
And when he sings to you,
Though you're deep in blue,
You will see a ray of light creep through,
And so remember this, life is no abyss,
Somewhere there's a bluebird of happiness.**

Life is sweet, tender and complete
When you find the bluebird of happiness.
You will find perfect peace of mind
When you find the bluebird of happiness.
Two hearts that beat as one,
'Neath a new found sun,
We are in a world that's just begun,
And you must sing his song, as you go along,
When you find the bluebird of happiness.

SPOKEN:

The poet with his pen
The peasant with his plough
It makes no difference who you are
It's all the same somehow
The king upon his throne
The jester at his feet
The shop girl, the actress
The man on the street
It's a life of smiles
And a life of tears
It's a life of hopes
And a life of fears
A blinding torrent of rain

And a brilliant burst of sun
A biting, tearing pain
And bubbling, sparkling fun
And no matter what you have
Don't envy those you meet
It's all the same
It's in the game
The bitter and the sweet
And if things don't look so cheerful
Just show a little fight
For every bit of darkness
There is a little bit of light
For every bit of hatred
There's a little bit of love
For every cloudy morning
There's a midnight moon above)

So don't you forget
You must search till you find the bluebird
You will find peace and contentment forever
If you will be like I, hold your head up high
Till you see a ray of light and cheer
And so remember this, life is no abyss
Somewhere there's a bluebird of happiness

Blue Skies -- asb Willie Nelson (Tony)

**Blue skies smiling at me
Nothing but blue skies do I see
Bluebirds singing a song
Nothing but blue skies from now on**

I never saw the sun shining so bright
Never saw things going so right
Noticing the days hurrying by
When you're in love, my how they fly by
Blue days, all of them gone
Nothing but blue skies from now on

[Chorus]

Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain -- Fred Rose (1947) apb Willie Nelson

In the twilight glow I see them
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
When we kissed goodbye and parted
I knew we'd never meet again

**Love is like a dyin' ember
Only memories remain
Through the ages I'll remember
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain**

Some day when we meet up yonder
We'll stroll hand in hand again
In a land that knows no partin'
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

Now my hair has turned to silver
All my life I've loved in vain
I can see her star in heaven
Blue eyes crying in the rain

**Love is like a dyin' ember
Only memories remain
Through the ages I'll remember
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain**

Some day when we meet up yonder
We'll stroll hand in hand again
In a land that knows no partin'
//Blue eyes cryin' in the rain//

Bookends – Paul Simon

Time it was and what a time it was, a time of innocence,

(guitar thang)

A time of confidences...

Long ago it must be, I have a photograph,

Preserve your memories, they're all that's left of you...

Both Sides Now -- Joni Mitchell

Rows and floes of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way

But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down, and still somehow
It's cloud illusions I recall. I really don't know clouds at all

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels
The dizzy dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way

But now it's just another show
You leave 'em laughing when you go
And if you care, don't let them know
Don't give yourself away

I've looked at love from both sides now, from give and take, and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall. I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way

But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads, they say I've changed
Well something's lost, but something's gained
In living every day

I've looked at life from both sides now, from win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall. I really don't know life at all

I've looked at life from both sides now, from up and down and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall. I really don't know life at all

Boxer -- Simon & Garfunkel (4th fret)

I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest, hmmmm

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station, runnin' scared,
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters, where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

[Hook]

Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie

Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, la la lie la lie

Asking only workman's wages, I went lookin' for a job
But I got no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there, lalalalalalalalala

Now the years are rolling by me. They are rockin' evenly
I am older than I once was. And younger than I'll be; that's not unusual
Nor is it strange
After changes upon changes, We are more or less the same
After changes we are more or less the same

[Hook]

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Goin' home
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, goin' home

In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders, of ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his shame, "I am leaving, I am leaving"
But the fighter still remains, mmm mmm

[Hook]

Boychild (formerly Christmas Dinner) - Peter, Paul & Mary

And it came to pass on a Winter's evening
When all the doors were shuttered tight
Outside standing, a lonely boy-child
Cold and shivering in the night

On the street every window
Save but one was gleaming bright;
And to this window walked the boy-child
Peeking in saw candlelight

Through other windows he had looked at turkeys
Ducks, and geese, and cherry pies;
But through this window saw a gray-haired lady
Table bare and tears in her eyes

Into his coat reached the boy-child
Knowing well there was little there
He took from his pocket his own Winter dinner
A bit of cheese and some bread to share

His outstretched hands held the food and they trembled
As the door it opened wide
Said he "Would you share with me Winter dinner?"
Said she gently, "Come inside."

The gray-haired lady brought forth to the table
Glasses two, and her last drops of wine
Said she "Here's a toast to everyone's dinner
And especially yours and mine!"

And it came to pass on that winter evening
When all the doors were shuttered tight
That in that town the happiest dinner
Was shared by candlelight

Bramble and the Rose -- Reilly and Maloney

We have been so close together
Each a candle, each a flame
All the dangers were outside us
And we knew them all by name

See how the bramble and the rose
Intertwine
Love grows like the bramble and the rose
'Round each other we will twine

Now I've hurt you and it hurts me
Just to see what we can do
To ourselves and to each other
Without really meaning to

See how the bramble and the rose
Intertwine
Love grows like the bramble and the rose
'Round each other we will twine

So put your arms around me
And we'll sing a true love song
And we'll learn to sing together
Sing and laugh the whole night long

See how the bramble and the rose
Intertwine
Love grows like the bramble and the rose
'Round each other we will twine

See how the bramble and the rose
Intertwine
Love grows like the bramble and the rose
'Round each other we will twine
'Round each other we will twine

Brand New Key – Melanie

I rode my bicycle past your window last night
I roller skated to your door at day light
It almost seems like you're avoiding me
I'm okay alone, but you got something I need

Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out, you see
I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key

I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
For somebody who don't drive I been all round the world
Some people think I done all right for a girl

Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out, you see
I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key

I asked your mother if you were at home
She said "Yes" but you weren't alone
Well, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
I'm okay alone, but you got something I need

Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out, you see
I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
You got a brand new key
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates

Bring Me Sunshine

[Verse 1]

Bring me sunshine in your smile, bring me laughter all the while
In this world where we live there should be more happiness
So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

[Verse 2]

Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

[Verse 1]

Bring me sunshine in your smile, bring me laughter all the while
In this world where we live there should be more happiness
So much joy you can give to each brand new bright tomorrow

[Verse 2]

Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

[Outro]

Bring me sunshine in your smile, bring me laughter all the while
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Bye Bye Love -- Felice & Boudleaux Bryant, apb: the Everly Brothers

F C F C F C C G C

Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry

F C F C F C C G C

Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C G C

Bye bye my love good-bye

C ----- G C G C

There goes my baby, With someone new, She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C F G C

She was my baby, 'till he stepped in, Goodbye to romance, That might've been

[Chorus]

C ----- G C

I'm through with romance, I'm through with love,

G C

I'm through with counting, The stars a-bove

C F G G C

And here's the reason, That I'm so free, My lovin' baby is through with me

[Closing chorus]

F C F C F C C G C

Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry

F C F C F C C G C

Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C G C C G C

Bye bye my love good-bye, Bye bye my love good-bye,

C G C

Bye bye my love good-bye

California Dreamin' -- Mamas and the Papas

Dm/C/Bb

All the leaves are brown (All the leaves are brown)

C A7sus/A7

And the sky is gray (And the sky is gray)

F A7 Dm

I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

Bb6 A7

On a winter's day (On a winter's day)

Dm/C/Bb

I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)

A7sus

If I was in L.A (If I was in L.A.)

A7 Dm/C/Bb

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

A7sus/A7

On such a winter's day

Stopped in to a church

I passed along the way

Well I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees)

And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

You know the preacher likes the cold (Preacher likes the cold)

He knows I'm gonna stay (Knows I'm gonna stay)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

[Instrumental]

All the leaves are brown (All the leaves are brown)

And the sky is gray (And the sky is gray)

I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day (On a winter's day)

If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her)

I could leave today (I could leave today)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day, (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Camp Granada -- Alan Sherman

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah
Here I am at Camp Grenada
Camp is very entertaining
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining

I went hiking with Joe Spivey
He developed poison ivy
You remember Leonard Skinner
He got Ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner

All the counsellors hate the waiters
And the lake has alligators
And the head coach wants no sissies
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses

Now I don't want this should scare ya
But my bunkmate has Malaria
You remember Jeffrey Hardy
They're about to organize a searching party

Take me home, oh Muddah, Faddah
Take me home, I hate Grenada
Don't leave me out in the forest where
I might get eaten by a bear

Take me home, I promise I will
Not make noise, or mess the house with
Other boys, oh please don't make me stay
I've been here one whole day

Dearest Fadduh, darling Muddah
How's my precious little bruddah
Let me come home if you miss me
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing
Playing baseball, gee that's bettah
Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this letter

Can't Help Falling in Love - asb- Elvis Presley

[Verse 1]

Wise men say only fools rush in
But I can't help falling in love with you

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be

[Outro]

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

Cat Came Back -- Macabre Minstrels (Tony)

Now old Mr. Johnson had troubles of his own
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave his home
He tried and he tried to get that cat away
Gave it to a man going far away

[Chorus -- *sung after each verse*]

**But the cat came back, the very next day,
The cat came back, they thought he was a goner
But the cat came back, just wouldn't stay away**

The Sheriff in the village swore he'd shoot the cat on sight
He loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite
He waited and he waited for the cat to prowl around
Little bitty pieces of the Sheriff's all they found
 Gave it to a little boy with a dollar note
 Told him for to take it up the river in a boat
 They tied a rope around its neck it must've weighed a pound
 Now they drag the river for the little boy it's drowned
Gave it to the Captain of a ship for Cameroon
Told him for to take it to the Mountains of the Moon
The ship went on the rocks about 90 miles away
What became of Captain and Crew, no one could ever say
 They gave it to a man going way out west
 Told him for to take it to the one he loved the best
 First, the train hit the curve, then it jumped the rail
 Not a soul was left behind to tell the gruesome tale
Away across the ocean he did send the cat at last
Vessel out alone today taking water fast
People all began to pray the boat began to toss
A great big gust of wind came by and every soul was lost
 On a telegraph wire, sparrows sitting in a bunch
 The cat was feeling hungry, thought she'd like them for a lunch
 Climb softly up the pole, when she reached the top
 Put her foot in the electric wire, which tied her in a knot
Now the cat was a possessor of a family of his own
With seven little kittens and along came a cyclone
Blew the houses all apart and tossed the cat around
The air was full of kittens and not a one was found

Catch a Falling Star -- Perry Como

**Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day**

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder some starless night
Just in case you feel you want to hold her
You'll have a pocketful of starlight

[Chorus]

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder some starless night
Just in case you feel you want to hold her
You'll have a pocketful of starlight
(Pocketful of starlight, hm, hm, hm, hm, hm, hm)

[Chorus]

For when your troubles start multiplyin'
And they just might,
It's easy to forget them without tryin',
With just a pocketful of starlight.

Catch the Wind - Donovan {C major}

In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty, I want to be,
In the warm hold of your lovin' mind.
To feel you all around me and to take your hand, along the sand,
Oh, 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 look, your eyes I'll find.
For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing, t'would make me sing.
Oh, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

Di-diddy, di-di-diddy, di-di-diddy-di-di, di-diddy-di-di
Oh but I may as well try and catch the wind...

When rain has hung the leaves with tears, girl I want you near, to kill my fears,
And to help me leave all my blues behind.
For standing in your heart is where I want to be, oh, I long to be,
Oh, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

Stockton Folk Dance Camp parody:

In the chilly hours and minutes of COVID-19
We all can be seen
In the warm hold of our many zooms
Dancing in our living rooms
In three square feet, to music sweet
Oh but we'd rather be together at UOP

Password pairs, food Ahmet prepares,
Play hand drums, learn ukulele strums.
Old and new traditions we can share
Videos, and new game shows
Sing-along, then dance all night long
Oh but we'd rather be together at UOP

Hole in the Wall, Hip Hop for all,
Michele's singing class, conversations en masse,
Candlelight to welcome campers new.
Reminisce of the things we miss,
We all do our best as we stay in our nest.
Oh but we'd rather be together at UOP

Cielito Lindo (traditional Mexican song) (Michel)

F C7 F C7 F C7
De la Sierra Morena, Cielito Lindo, vienen bajando,
(Of the Sierra Morena mountains, Lovely Sweet One, come down)

C7 F
Un par de ojitos negros, Cielito Lindo, de contrabando
(A pair of black eyes, Lovely Sweet One, forbidden)

F Bb C7 F C7
//Ay, ay, ay, ay, - Canta y no llores, porque cantando se alegran,
(Sing and don't cry, because singing makes happy)

C7 F
Cielito Lindo, los corazones//
(Lovely Sweet One, the hearts)

Circle Game -- Joni Mitchell (Michel)

Yesterday a child came out to wander
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
And tearful at the falling of a star

**And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return we can only look
Behind from where we came
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 circles 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]

Note: Joni Mitchell apparently wrote this song in response to Sugar Mountain by Neil Young.

City of New Orleans -- Steve Goodman, apb Arlo Guthrie (Tony) (key of C)

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 at Kankakee
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Passin' towns that have no names, freight yards full of old black men
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

**Good morning America how are you?
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
(*After the last verse 'I'll be gone a long long time when the day is done')**

Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car
Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score
Won't you pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel
Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

[Chorus]

Nighttime on The City of New Orleans
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
Half way home, we'll be there by morning
Through the Mississippi darkness
Rolling down to the sea
And all the towns and people seem
To fade into a bad dream
And the steel rails still ain't heard the news
The conductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

**Good morning America how are you?
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 a long long time when the day is done**

Coconut -- Harry Nilsson

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime
///She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up///

She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up
And said, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take
I say, doctor, to relieve this bellyache?
I say, doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take
I say, doctor, to relieve this bellyache?

Now let me get this straight
//You put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up//
Put the lime in the coconut, you drank them both up

Put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor, woke him up
And said, Doctor, ain't there nothing I can take
I said, Doctor, to relieve this bellyache?
I said, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take
I said, Doctor, to relieve this bellyache?

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both together
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

///Whoo-whoo-whoo, whoo-ooh-ooh, whoo-ooh-ooh///

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for a lime
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank them both up

And put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up
Said, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take
I said, Doctor, to relieve this bellyache?
I said, Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take?
I said, Doctor

Now let me get this straight
You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up
Put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up
Put a lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up

Put the lime in the coconut, you such a silly woman
Put a lime in the coconut and drink 'em both together
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both down
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

Colors - Donovan

{D major)

Yellow is the color of my true love's hair, in the mornin', when we rise,
In the mornin' when we rise, that's the time, that's the time, I love the best.

Blue is the color of the sky, in the mornin', when we rise,
In the mornin' when we rise, that's the time, that's the time, I love the best.

Green's the color of the sparklin' corn, in the mornin', when we rise,
In the mornin' when we rise, that's the time, that's the time, I love the best.

Mellow is the feeling that I get, When I see her, uh huh
When I see her, uh huh, that's the time, that's the time, I love the best

Freedom is a word that I rarely use without thinkin', unh hunh,
Without thinkin', oh yes, of the times, of the times when I've been loved.

parodies:

Orange is the color of particulate ash in the morning, when we rise
In the mornin' when we rise. That's the time, that's the time, the fires burn.

"Vote" is the action we all must take, November 3rd when we rise,
Or sooner, if we can. That's the time, the time to vote, the bastards out.

"Dark" is the feeling of the Bill zoom pic, in the evening when we sing
In the evenin' when we sing. That's the time, that's the time, to turn on lights.

Cool Water -- Bob Nolan

All day I've faced a barren waste
Without the taste of water, cool water
Old Dan and I with throats burnt dry
And souls that cry for water
Cool, clear water

**Keep a-movin, Dan, don't you listen to him, Dan
He's a devil, not a man
And he spreads the burning sand with water
Dan, can ya see that big, green tree
Where the water's runnin' free and it's waiting there for you and me**

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

[Chorus]

The shadows sway and seem to say
Tonight we pray for water, cool water
And way up there He'll hear our prayer
And show us where there's water,
Cool, clear water

[Chorus]

Dan's feet are sore, he's yearning for
Just one thing more than water, cool water
Like me I guess, he'd like to rest
Where there's no quest for water, cool, clear water

Covid, Goodbye

To the Tune of “Goodnight Irene”

CHORUS:

C G C
Covid, goodbye ~~, Covid, goodbye

C7 F
You never were invi~ted

G C
You only made me cry

C G C
I'd like to go to Paris, I'd like to go to Rome

C7 F
But Covid's all arou~nd us

G C
I'd better stay at home!

I didn't go to Kona, Or even to L.A.

To keep from getting Co~vid,

No thanks, I'd rather stay

(CHORUS)

Thank goodness I'm not working

And I don't go to school

With Covid here, and Co—vid there

It wouldn't have been cool

I haven't gone to the city, I never go too far

With Covid all arou~nd me

I hardly drive the car

(CHORUS)

There wasn't much Thanksgiving

No fun at Halloween

Our only celebra~tions

Are when we get vaccine

I haven't seen my family

I've barely been with friends

The day that I'll be ha~ppy

Is when this Covid ends.

(CHORUS)

Crazy – Willie Nelson (Tony & Celia, Michel)

I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so lonely
I am crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted,
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

Worry, why do I let myself worry, wondering, what in the world did I do?

I'm crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
And I'm crazy for trying, crazy for crying, and I'm crazy for loving you

Worry, why do I let myself worry, wondering, what in the world did I do?

I'm crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
And I'm crazy for trying, crazy for crying, and I'm crazy for loving you...

Crazy Love -- Van Morrison

I can hear her heartbeat for a thousand miles
And the heavens open every time she smiles
And when I come to her that's where I belong
Yes, I'm running to her like a river's song

She give me love, love, love, love, crazy love
She give 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 takes away my trouble, takes away my grief
Takes away my heartache, in the night like a thief

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

And I need her in the daytime
(I need her)
And I need her in the night
(I need her)
And I want to throw my arms around her
(I need her)
And kiss and hug her kiss and hug her tight

And when I'm returning from so far away
She gives me such sweet lovin' brightens up my day
And it makes me righteous, and it makes me whole
And it makes me mellow down to my soul

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Cup Song/When I'm Gone -- Carter Family

(clap, clap, pat, pat, pat, clap, up, down

Ta ta ti - ti ta ta ta ta

clap, grab, pop, tap (bottom), switch hand, slap (table), down

I got a ticket for the long way 'round, two bottle of whiskey for the way
And I sure would like some sweet company,
I'm leavin' tomorrow, whad-da ya' say

When I'm gone, when I'm gone, you're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my hair, you're gonna miss me everywhere
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

I got a ticket for the long way 'round, the one with the prettiest of views
It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to make you shiver
But it sure would be prettier with you

When I'm gone, when I'm gone, you're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my walk, you're gonna miss me by my talk
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Dance Me to the End of Love -- Leonard Cohen (2nd fret)

[Instrumental Intro]

La-la-la-la la-la la-la-la-la la-la la-la-la-la la-la la la la la
La-la-la-la la-la la-la-la-la la-la la-la-la-la la-la la la la la

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm safely gathered in
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love

Oh let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Let me feel you moving like they did in Babylon
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
Oh dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the wedding now, oh dance me on and on
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn
Dance me to the end of love

[Instrumental]

La-la-la-la la-la la-la-la-la la-la la-la-la-la la-la la la la la
La-la-la-la la-la la-la-la-la la-la la-la-la-la la-la la la la la

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm safely gathered in
Touch me with your naked hand, touch me with your glove
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love

----- *Parody:*

Dance me to your beauty with a burning piccolo
Dance me through the notes that reach so very high and never low
Lift me like a dancer tired but still all aglow
Dance me as we sing along
Dance me as we sing along

Dangling Conversation -- Simon & Garfunkel

It's a still life watercolor
Of a now-late afternoon
As the sun shines through the curtain lace
And shadows wash the room

And we sit and drink our coffee
Couched in our indifference,
Like shells upon the shore
You can hear the ocean roar

In the dangling conversation
And the superficial sighs
The borders of our lives

And you read your Emily Dickinson
And I my Robert Frost
And we note our place with book markers
That measure what we've lost

Like a poem poorly written
We are verses out of rhythm
Couplets out of rhyme
In syncopated time (in syncopated time)

And the dangling conversation
And the superficial sighs
Are the borders of our lives

Yes, we speak of things that matter
With words that must be said
"Can analysis be worthwhile?"
"Is the theater really dead?"

And how the room is softly faded
And I only kiss your shadow,
I cannot feel your hand
You're a stranger now unto me

Lost in the dangling conversation
And the superficial sighs
In the borders of our lives

Day-O! (Banana Boat Song) -- Harry Belafonte

Day o! Day o!

Daylight come and me wanna go home

Day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say day o

Daylight come and me wanna go home

Work all night on a drink a rum

(Daylight come and me wanna go home)

Stack banana till the morning come

(Daylight come and me wanna go home)

[Chorus]

Come mister tally man tally me banana

(Daylight come and me wanna go home)

Come mister tally man tally me banana

(Daylight come and me wanna go home)

[Chorus]

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch

(Daylight come and me wanna go home)

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch

(Daylight come and me wanna go home)

[Chorus]

A beautiful bunch of ripe banana

(Daylight come and me wanna go home)

Hide the deadly black tarantula

(Daylight come and me wanna go home)

[Chorus]

Night-O! -- for Valerie

Night-O, Night-O

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

Night-O, Night-O

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

Spend all night with a drink of rum.

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

Stay out late til the morning come.

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

[Chorus]

Come, Mr. Whiskeyman, pour me glass of whiskey.

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

In all day, so now I feelin' frisky.

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

[Chorus]

Six pub, seven pub, eight pub crawl!

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

Then go dance in a music hall.

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

[Chorus]

Beautiful bunch of stars be blinkin'.

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

Man in moon, his eye is winkin'.

Nighttime come and me wanna have fun.

[Chorus]

Delicate Balance -- Tom Dundee

Deep within there is a vision
That time is nothing but space,
And between every minute and mile that is in it
Somehow there is a beautiful face.

And it's all such a delicate balance
That the sport of infinity gives,
Expectations we have can lead down the path
Where that devil discouragement lives.

I dreamed I was barer than naked
And it scared me so bad that I called,
"Help me back to the prison, with the chains of the living"
Although nothing had hurt me at all.

And it's all such a delicate balance
As it turns through the circles of air,
To worry does nothing but steals from the loving
And robs from the pleasure that's there.

To worry does nothing but steals from the loving
And robs from the pleasure that's there.

Deep within there is a feeling
That love and understanding's the door,
And honesty is the key that was given to you and me
To open it and so many more.

And it's all such a delicate balance
Takes away just as much as it gives,
To live it is real, to love it is to feel
You're a part of what everything is.

And it's all such a delicate balance
As it turns through the circles of air,
To worry does nothing but steals from the loving
And robs from the pleasure that's there.

And it's all such a delicate balance
Takes away just as much as it gives,
To live it is real, to love it is to feel
You're a part of what everything is.

Diamond Girl -- Seals & Crofts

Diamond Girl, You sure do shine
Glad I found you, Glad you're mine

Oh, my love, You're like a precious stone
Part of earth where, Heaven has rained on

Makes no difference, Where you are
Day or night time, You're like a shining star

And how could I, Shine without you
When it's about you, That I am, woah, oh

Diamond Girl, Roaming wild
Such a rare thing, Radiant child

I could never find, Another one like you
Part of me is, Deep down inside you

Can't you feel, The whole world turning
We are real and, We are burning, yeah

Diamond Girl, Now that I've found you
Well, it's about you that I am, Whoa, Whoa, oh

Diamond Girl, You sure do shine
Diamond Girl, You sure do shine
Diamond Girl, You sure do shine
Diamond Girl, You sure do, you sure do
You sure do shine

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor... -- Lonnie Donegan

Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do
Hallelujah, the question is peculiar
I'd give a lot of dough if only I could know
The answer to my question is it yes or is it no

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight
If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight

Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side
Up to the altar just as steady as Gibraltar
Why, the groom has got the ring and it's such a pretty thing
But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight
If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight

Now the nation rise is one to send their only son
Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House
To voice their discontent unto the Pres-I-dent
They pawn the burning question that has swept this continent

[Lonnie speaks:]
If tin whistles are made of tin
What do they make fog horns out of
Boom, boom

Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight
If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite
Can you catch it on your tonsils, can you heave it left and right
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight

[Man:] Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight
[Lonnie:] Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night
On the bedpost overnight
[Man:] A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
[Lonnie:] He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time
On the bedpost overnight, yeah

Dona, Dona.....Yiddish (Toba)

Am Em Am Em

Oyfn furl light dos kelbl

Am Dm.....Am E

Ligt gebundn mit a shtrik

Am.....Em..Am Em

Hoykh in himl flit dos shvelbl

Am Dm Am Em..Am

Freyt zik dreyt zikh hin un krik

G C

Lakht der vint in korn

G Am

Lakht un lakht un lakht

G C Am

Lakht er op a tog a gantsn

Em Am

Mit a halber nakht

G Am

//Dona dona dona dona

G Am

Dona dona dona don//

Am Em Am Em

Shrayt dos kelbl zagt der poyer

Am Dm Am E

Ver zhe heyst dikh zayn a kalb?

Am.....Em. .Am Em

Voist gekert tsu zayn a foygl

Am Dm Am Em Am

Voist gekert tsu zayn a shvalb

[Chorus]

Am Em Am Em

Bidne kelber tut men bindn

Am Dm Am E

Un men shlept zey un men shekht

Am.....Em..Am Em

Ver s'hot fligl flit aroyftsu

Am Dm Am Em.. Am

Iz bay kaynem nisht keyn knekht

[Chorus]

Am G Am G, etc.

On a wagon bound for market

Lies 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 dona//

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]

Don't Fence Me In -- Roy Rogers (Linda)

Wildcat Kelly, lookin' mighty pale
Was standing by the sheriff's side
And when that sheriff said, "I'm sending you to jail"
Wildcat raised his head and cried

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above
Don't fence me in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me in
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
Send me off forever, but I ask you please
Don't fence me in

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
And gaze at the moon until I lose my senses
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in

[Chorus]

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western skies
On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains rise

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
And gaze at the moon until I lose my senses
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
Don't fence me in

Don't Know Much - Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil and Tom Snow.

Look at this face
I know the years are showing
Look at this life
I still don't know where it's going I don't know much
But I know I love you
And that may be
All I need to know
Look at these eyes
They've never seen what matters
Look at these dreams
So beaten and so battered I don't know much
But I know I love you
And that may be
All I need to know

So many questions
Still left unanswered
So much I've never broken through
And when I feel you near me
Sometimes I see so clearly
The only truth I've ever known
Is me and you
Look at this man
So blessed with inspiration
Look at this soul
Still searching for salvation
I don't know much
But I know I love you
And that may be
All I need to know
I don't know much
But I know I love you
And that may be
All I need to know
I don't know much
But I know I love you
And that may be
All I need to know.

Don't Think Twice - Bob Dylan (1962), apb Peter, Paul, & Mary

{C major}

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe, it don't matter anyhow.
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe, if you don't know by now.
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn,
Look out your window and I'll be gone.
You're the reason I'm travelin' on. Don't think twice, it's all right.

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light babe, that light I never knowed.
No, it ain't no use in turnin' on you light babe,
I'm on the dark side of the road.
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say,
To try and make me change my mind and stay,
But we never did too much talkin' anyway,
So don't think twice, it's all right.

I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe, where I'm bound, I can't tell.
But goodbye is too good a word, gal, so I'll just say fare thee well.
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind, you coulda done better, but I don't mind.
You just kinda wasted my precious time, but don't think twice, it's all right.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal, like you never done before.
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal, I can't hear you anymore.
I'm a thinkin' and a wonderin' all the way down the road,
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told, I gave her my heart, but she wanted my soul.
But don't think twice, it's all right.

Don't Worry, Be Happy -- Bobby McFerrin (Michel) C - Dm - G - C

Here's a little song I wrote,
You might want to sing it note for note, don't worry, be happy
In every life we have some trouble
But when you worry you make it double, don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy now

**//Doo, do do do do doobie do-do do-do doo____
Dobie do-do do-do doo____, doobie do-do dooo, don't worry, be happy//**

Ain't got no place to lay your head
Somebody come and took your bed, don't worry, be happy
The landlord say your rent is late
He may have to litigate, don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy

[Chorus]

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Ain't got no gal to make you smile, don't worry, be happy
'Cause when you worry your face will frown
And that will bring everybody down, So don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy now

[Chorus]

Holiday Parody:

Mary and Joseph were married soon
And Mary get big just like a balloon, Don't worry, be happy
Then Herod say, "The taxes due,"
'You must come, bring Mary too', Don't worry, be happy

[Chorus]

"You must go to your place of birth,
But Mary needs a donkey for her great girth", Don't worry, be happy
Google say Bethlehem not so very far,
Six days by foot, but only two hours by car, Don't worry, be happy

[Chorus]

A very long walk day after day
Searching in vain for a place to stay, Don't worry, be happy
A place to rest is what they want to see
But the innkeepers all say, "No vacancies", Don't worry, be happy

[Chorus]

Then one man say, "You come right here,
I got a stable it is very near, Don't worry, be happy"
So Joseph and Mary, they bed right down
In this stable in Bethlehem Town, Don't worry, be happy

[Chorus]

Draft Dodger Rag -- Phil Ochs

Oh, I'm just a typical American boy from a typical American town
I believe in God and Senator Dodd and a-keepin' old Castro down
And when it came my time to serve I knew "better dead than red"
But when I got to my old draft board, buddy, this is what I said:

**Sarge, I'm only eighteen, I got a ruptured spleen
And I always carry a purse
I got eyes like a bat, and my feet are flat, and my asthma's getting worse
Yes, think of my career, my sweetheart dear, and my poor old invalid aunt
Besides, I ain't no fool, I'm a-goin' to school
And I'm working in a DEE-fense plant**

I've got a dislocated disc and a wracked up back
I'm allergic to flowers and bugs
And when the bombshell hits, I get epileptic fits
And I'm addicted to a thousand drugs
I got the weakness woes, I can't touch my toes
I can hardly reach my knees
And if the enemy came close to me
I'd probably start to sneeze

[Chorus]

Ooh, I hate Chou En Lai, and I hope he dies,
One thing you gotta see
That someone's gotta go over there
And that someone isn't me
So I wish you well, Sarge, give 'em Hell!
Kill me a thousand or so
And if you ever get a war without blood and gore
I'll be the first to go

[Chorus]

Early Morning Rain — Gordon Lightfoot

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand
With an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand
Now, I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved ones so
In the early morning rain with no place to go

Out on runway number nine a big 707's set to go
But, I'm stuck here on the grass where the cold wind blows
Now, the liquor tasted good and the time it passed so fast
Well, there she goes, my friend, well she's rolling now at last

Hear the mighty engines roar - see the silver bird on high
She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she'll fly.
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
She'll be flying over my home, in about three hours time

This old airport's got me down - it's no earthly good to me
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train
So, I'd best be on my way, in the early morning rain

You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
So, I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

Einstein The Genius -- Henry Jankiewicz (Larry or Gary)

Einstein was a genius, unlike you and me.
He wrote one equation every day.
On Mondays he wrote three.
On Mondays, he wrote three.

Albert, dance around.
Albert, be profound.
Albert let your hair stick out,
And your socks hang down.

I had a frame of reference.
I laid on the fence.
Along came relativity.
I haven't seen the damn thing since.
Ain't seen the damn thing since.

[Chorus]

A man stared through a telescope until his eyes were red.
He stared in outer space and saw
The back of his own head.
The back of his own head.

[Chorus]

A man got in a spaceship, he went a hundred miles.
Busted through the speed of light.
He came back a child.
He came back a child.

[Chorus]

A wave and a particle were walking side by side.
One said to the other,
"Which one of us am I?"
"Which one of us am I?"

[Chorus]

Albert played violin, he loved to shout, dance and sing.
If that ain't genius,
That ain't anything.
No, that ain't anything.

El Paso -- Marty Robbins

[Verse 1]

Out in the West Texas town of El Paso
I fell in love with a Mexican girl
Nighttime would find me in Rosa's Cantina
Music would play and Feleena would whirl

[Verse 2]

Blacker than night were the eyes of Feleena
Wicked and evil while casting her spell
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden
I was in love, but in vain, I could tell

[Chorus 1]

One night a wild young cowboy came in
Wild as the West Texas wind
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing
With wicked Feleena, the girl that I love

[Verse 3]

So in anger I challenged his right for the love of this maiden
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor

[Full Length Version Verse]

Just for a moment
I stood there in silence
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done

[Full Length Version Verse]

Many thoughts raced through my mind
As I stood there
I had but one chance and that was to run

[Chorus 2]

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran
Out where the horses were tied
I caught a good one, it looked like it could run
Up on its back, and away I did ride

[Verse 4]

Just as fast as I could from
The West Texas town of El Paso

Out to the badlands of New Mexico
Back in El Paso my life would be worthless
Everything's gone in life, nothing is left
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden
My love is stronger than my fear of death

[Chorus 3]

I saddled up and away I did go
Riding alone in the dark
Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

[Verse 5]

And at last here I am on the hill overlooking El Paso
I can see Rosa's Cantina below
My love is strong and it pushes me onward
Down off the hill to Feleena I go

[Verse 6]

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys
Off to my left ride a dozen or more
Shouting and shooting, I can't let them catch me
I have to make it to Rosa's back door

[Chorus 4]

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel
A deep burning pain in my side
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
I'm getting weary, unable to ride

[Verse 7]

But my love for Feleena is strong, and I rise where I've fallen
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

[Verse 8]

From out of nowhere Feleena has found me
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for
One little kiss, and Feleena, goodbye

From out of nowhere Feleena has found me
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for
One little kiss, and Feleena, goodbye

Eleanor Rigby -- The Beatles

Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
Lives in a dream
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door
Who is it for?

All the lonely people,
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people,
Where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear
No one comes near
Look at him working, darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there
What does he care?

All the lonely people,
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people,
Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name
Nobody came
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave
No one was saved

All the lonely people
(Ah, look at all the lonely people)
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people
(Ah, look at all the lonely people)
Where do they all belong?

Elenore -- Turtles

You've got a thing about you
I just can't live without you
I really want you, Elenore, near me
Your looks intoxicate me
Even though your folks hate me
There's no one like you, Elenore, really

**Elenore, gee, I think you're swell
And you really do me well
You're my pride and joy, et cetera
Elenore, can I take the time
To ask you to speak your mind?
Tell me that you love me better**

I really think you're groovy
Let's go out to a movie
Whadda you say now, Elenore, can we?
They'll turn the lights way down low
Maybe we won't watch the show
I think I love you, Elenore, love me

[Chorus]

Eve of Destruction -- Barry McGuire

The eastern world it is explodin'
Violence flarin', bullets loadin'
You're old enough to kill but not for votin'
You don't believe in war, what's that gun you're totin'
And even the Jordan river has bodies floatin'
But you tell me over and over and over again my friend, my friend,
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

Don't you understand what I'm trying to say?
Can't you see the fears that I'm feeling today?
If the button is pushed, there's no running away
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave
Take a look around you, boy, it's bound to scare you, boy
And you tell me over and over and over again my friend, my friend,
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

Yeah, my blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin'
I'm sittin' here, just contemplatin'
I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation
Handful of Senators don't pass legislation,
And marches alone can't bring integration
When human respect is disintegratin'
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'
And you tell me over and over and over again my friend, my friend
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

Think of all the hate there is in Red China
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama!
Ah, you may leave here, for four days in space
But when you return, it's the same old place
The poundin' of the drums, the pride and disgrace
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace
Hate your next-door-neighbour, but don't forget to say grace
And you tell me over and over and over and over again my friend, my friend
You don't believe we're on the eve of destruction
No no you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

The Ever Given

To the Tune of "The Titanic" APB Pete Seeger
(Music: P. M. Adamson, new words Mark Levy 3-29-21)
Version 3 (Liberties taken by Linda C. 3/30/21)

**It was bad (so bad). It was bad (so bad).
It was bad when the bi-ig ship bogged down (In the channel)
The cargo, it was stalled, half a million tons it hauled.
It was ba-ad when the bi-ig ship bogged down.**

Oh, they built the Ever Given to sail the ocean blue.
They thought she was a ship any passage would let through.
It was on a routine trip that a big gust banked the ship.
It was ba-ad when the Big Ship went a-ground.

[Chorus]

On the day it came ashore, no one knew what was in store.
It seemed the Ever Given had ever given o'er.
With containers piled on deck, people feared it was a wreck.
It was ba-ad when the Big Ship went a-ground.

[Chorus]

Oh, the freighter had been floated by Japan's Evergreen,
Were their faces ever red, when the blockage it was seen.
The carrier was stuck, and they needed lots of luck,
It was ba-ad when the Big Ship went a-ground.

[Chorus]

It was stuck for near a week, and with luck it wouldn't leak.
The boats backed up for miles, as the ship was up the creek.
But the tide lifted it high, other ships can now go by!
But it was ba-ad when the Big Ship went a-ground.
(Chorus)

(Slow ending): It was ba-ad when the bi-ig ship bogged down.

Every Bush and Tree

(Otis Pierce)

I hear the soft wind a-sweepin'
In every bush and tree.
I know my mother's a-waiting
In her heavenly home for me.

I was born in old Missouri.
My family they was poor.
My mother's name was Laura
And my daddy's name was Joe.

Mama, she called me to her bedside
Saying, "Son, I've got to go.
We'll go and meet again up yonder
Where the parting will be no more." (Repeat first verse.)

Now, Daddy went back home to North Fork
And he left us here all alone.
The sheriff came by one evening
And he took us to an orphan's home.

So come all you orphan children,
Who stay down here below,
We'll go and meet again up yonder
Where the parting will be no more. (Repeat first verse.)

Recorded by Jim Ringer on "Waiting for the Hard Times to Go," 1972

and by John McCutcheon on "Wind That Shakes the Barley," 1977.

Every Day -- Buddy Holly (Melissa)

Every day, it's a-getting closer
Going faster than a rollercoaster
Love like yours will surely come my way
A-hey, a-hey-hey

Every day, it's a-getting faster
Everyone said, "Go ahead and ask her"
Love like yours will surely come my way
A-hey, a-hey-hey

Every day seems a little longer
Every way, love's a little stronger
Come what may
Do you ever long for true love from me

Every day, it's a-getting closer
Going faster than a rollercoaster
Love like yours will surely come my way
A-hey, a-hey-hey
Love like yours will surely come my way

Father and Son -- Cat Stevens

[Verse 1: Father]

It's not time to make a change, Just relax, take it easy
You're still young, that's your fault, There's so much you have to know
Find a girl, settle down, If you want you can marry
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy
I was once like you are now, And I know that it's not easy to be calm
When you've found something going on
But take your time, think a lot
Why, think of everything you've got
For you will still be here tomorrow
But your dreams may not

[Verse 2: Son]

How can I try to explain?
When I do, he turns away again
It's always been the same, same old story
From the moment I could talk
I was ordered to listen
Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away
I know, I have to go

[Verse 3: Father & (Son)]

It's not time to make a change (Away, away, away)
Just sit down, take it slowly
You're still young, that's your fault (I know)
There's so much you have to go through (I have to make this decision)
Find a girl, settle down (Alone)
If you want you can marry
Look at me (No) I am old, but I'm happy

[Verse 4: Son & (Father)]

All the times that I've cried (Stay, stay, stay)
Keeping all the things I knew inside
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it (Why must you go)
If they were right, I'd agree (And make this decision)
But it's them they know, not me (Alone)
Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away
I know, I have to go, I know, I have to go...

Feelin' Like I'm Fixin' to Die Rag -- Country Joe and the Fish

Well, come on all of you, big strong men,
Uncle Sam needs your help again.
He's got himself in a terrible jam
Way down yonder in Vietnam
So put down your books and pick up a gun,
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun.

**And it's one, two, three,
What are we fighting for ?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,
Next stop is Vietnam;
And it's five, six, seven,
Open up the pearly gates,
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.**

Come on Wall Street, don't be slow,
Why man, this is war au-go-go
There's plenty good money to be made
By supplying the Army with the tools of its trade,
But just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb,
They drop it on the Viet Cong.

[Chorus]

Well, come on generals, let's move fast;
Your big chance has come at last.
Now you can go out and get those reds
'Cause the only good commie is the one that's dead
And you know that peace can only be won
When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

[Chorus]

Come on mothers throughout the land,
Pack your boys off to Vietnam.
Come on fathers, and don't hesitate
To send your sons off before it's too late.
And you can be the first ones in your block
To have your boy come home in a box.

[Chorus]

Fire and Rain - James Taylor {A major}

Just yesterday morning, they let me know you were gone.
Suzanne the plans they made put an end to you.
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song,
I just can't remember who to send it to.

**I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end.
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend,
But I always thought I'd see you again.**

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you gotta help me make a stand.
You just gotta see me through another day.
My body's aching and my time is at hand.
And I won't make it any other way.

[Chorus]

Been walkin' my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun.
Lord knows, when the cold wind blows, it'll turn your head around.
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come:
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.

[Chorus]

Fishin' Hole - (Theme to The Andy Griffith Show)

By Andy Griffith

Well, now, take down your fishin' pole and meet me at The Fishin' Hole,
We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush away.

What a great place to rest your bones and mighty fine for skippin' stones,
You'll feel fresh as a lemonade, a-settin' in the shade.

Whether it's hot, whether it's cool, oh what a spot for whistlin' like a fool.

What a fine day to take a stroll and wander by The Fishin' Hole,
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day.

We'll have no need to call the roll when we get to The Fishin' Hole,
There'll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time away.

If we don't hook a perch or bass, we'll cool our toes in dewy grass,
Or else pull up a weed to chew, and maybe set and jaw.

Hangin' around, takin' our ease,
Watchin' that hound a-scratchin' at his fleas.

Come on, take down your fishin' pole and meet me at The Fishin' Hole,
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day.

Folsom Prison Blues -- Johnny Cash (Tony or Gary)

I hear the train a comin', it's rolling 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby my mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free
But that train keeps a-movin', and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

For Free -- Joni Mitchell

I slept last night in a good hotel
I went shopping today for jewels
The wind rushed around in the dirty town
And the children let out from the schools
I was standing on a noisy corner
Waiting for the walking green
Across the street he stood
And he played real good
On his clarinet for free

Now me I play for fortunes
And those velvet curtain calls
I got a black Limousine and two gentlemen
Escorting me to the halls
And I'll play if you have the money
Or if you're a friend to me
But the one man band
By the quick lunch stand
He was playing real good for free

Nobody stopped to hear him
Though he played so sweet and high
They knew he had never been on their TV
So they passed his music by
I meant to go over and ask for a song
Maybe put on a harmony
I heard his refrain
As the signal changed
He was playing real good for free

For Lovin' Me — Gordon Lightfoot apb Peter, Paul & Mary

That's what you get for lovin' me
That's what you get for lovin' me
Everything you had is gone, as you can see
That's what you get for lovin' me

I ain't the kind to hang around
With any new love that I've found
Movin' is my stock in trade
I'm movin on
I won't think of you when I'm gone

So don't you shed a tear for me
I ain't the love you thought I'd be
I've got a hundred more like you
So don't be blue
I'll have a thousand 'fore I'm through

Now there you go you're crying again
Now there you go you're crying again
But then someday when your poor heart
Is on the mend
I just might pass this way again

That's what you get for lovin' me
That's what you get for lovin' me
Everything you had is gone, as you can see
That's what you get for lovin' me

For What It's Worth -- Buffalo Springfield

There's something happening here
But what it is ain't exactly clear
There's a man with a gun over there
A-telling me, I got to beware

**I think it's time we stop
Children, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down**

There's battle lines being drawn
And nobody's right if everybody's wrong
Young people speaking their minds
Are gettin' so much resistance from behind

[Chorus]

What a field day for the heat (Ooo-ooo-ooo)
A thousand people in the street (Ooo-ooo-ooo)
Singing songs and a-carryin' signs (Ooo-ooo-ooo)
Mostly say, "Hooray for our side" (Ooo-ooo-ooo)

[Chorus]

Paranoia strikes deep
Into your life it will creep
It starts when you're always afraid
Step out of line, the man come and take you away

**////We better stop
Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down////**

Four Strong Winds -- Ian Tyson (Tony or Gary)

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

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

[Chorus]

If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are looking good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

[Chorus]

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

The Galaxy Song - Eric Idle and John Du Prez

Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown,
And things seem hard or tough,
And people are stupid, obnoxious or daft,
And you feel that you've had quite enough...

Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour,
That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,
A sun that is the source of all our power

The sun, and you and me, and all the stars that we can see,
Are moving at a million miles a day,
In an outer spiral arm at forty thousand miles an hour
Of the galaxy we call the Milky Way.

Our galaxy itself, contains a hundred billion stars;
It's a hundred thousand light years side-to-side;
It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light years thick,
But out by us it's just three thousand light years wide

We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central point,
We go round every two hundred million years,
And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions
In this amazing and expanding universe.

The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
In all of the directions it can whiz,
As fast as it can go, the speed of light you know
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest speed there is

So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure
How amazingly unlikely is your birth
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in space
Cause there's bugger-all down here on Earth

George and Dragon -- Herman's Hermits

We met at the Inn called The George and Dragon
Lest you forget my dear
We drank a toast at The George and Dragon
With the dragon breathing fire in me beer

Yea, verily I did there beseech thee
To tarry with me ah, but there
You said a knight of the old round table
Could be short of nothing but a square

Could a square be there to the rescue?
Drive yon knave away?
Was it fate or love now I ask you
Only you can say

Sadly I stand with me heart heavy laden
Oh what a knight in shining armor, I
To win the hand of this fair young maiden
I would gladly lay me down and die

Georgia on my Mind -- asb Willie Nelson

Georgia, Georgia
The whole day through
An' just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind
Georgia, Georgia
A song of you
Comes as sweet and clear
As moonlight through the pines
Other arms reach out to me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
The road leads back to you

Georgia, Georgia
No peace I find
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

Georgia, Georgia
No peace I find
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind
On my mind
On my mind
On my mind
On my mind
On my mind
On my mind
On my mind
On my mind

Get Together -- Youngbloods

Love is but a song to sing
Fear's the way we die
You can make the mountains ring
Or make the angels cry
Though the bird is on the wing
And you may not know why

**Come on people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another
Right now**

Some may come and some may go
We shall surely pass
When the one that left us here
Returns for us at last
We are but a moment's sunlight
Fading in the grass

[Chorus] x3

If you hear the song I sing
You will understand (listen!)
You hold the key to love and fear
All in your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both
It's there at your command

[Chorus] x3

Right now
Right now

Ghost Riders in the Sky -- Johnny Cash (Gary)

An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
Plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy drawl

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

Yippie-yi-oh, yippie-yi-aie!
Ghost riders in the sky

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

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

Yippie-yi-oh, yippie-yi-aie!
Ghost riders in the sky
Ghost riders in the sky
Ghost riders in the sky

Give Yourself to Love -- Kate Wolf

Kind friends all gathered 'round, there's something I would say:
That what brings us together here has blessed us all today
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside;
Where strangers are as family, loneliness can't hide

You must give yourself to love if love is what you're after;
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love

I've walked these mountains in the rain and learned to love the wind;
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin
I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how;
Like sunshine on a cloudy day, you stand before me now

So give yourself to love if love is what you're after;
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love

Love is born in fire; it's planted like a seed
Love can't give you everything, but it gives you what you need
And love comes when you're ready, love comes when you're afraid;
It will be your greatest teacher, the best friend you have made

So give yourself to if love is what you're after;
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love

Give yourself to love, if love is what you're after;
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love

Good Morning Starshine -- asb Oliver

Good morning starshine
The earth says hello
You twinkle above us
We twinkle below
Good morning starshine
You lead us along
My love and me as we sing
Our early morning singing song

Gliddy glub gloopy, nibby nabby noopy la, la, la, lo, lo
Sabba sibby sabba, nooby abba nabba, le, le, lo, lo
Tooby ooby walla, nooby abba naba
Early morning singing song

Good morning starshine
There's nothing in the skies
We met in the sunlight
And my lovers eyes
Good morning starshine
So happy to be
My love and me as we sing
Our early morning singing song

Gliddy glub gloopy, nibby nabby noopy la, la, la, lo, lo
Sabba sibby sabba, nooby abba nabba, le, le, lo, lo
Tooby ooby walla, nooby abba naba
Early morning singing song

Can you hear me singing a song, a love song
Singing a song
Loving a song, laughing a song
Singing a song
Sing the song, song sing, song, song, song, singing
Sing, sing, sing a song

Song, song, song sing, sing, sing, sing a song
Sing, sing, song, sing a song
Yeah, you can sing, sing, sing song, sing a song
Sing, sing, song, sing a song, sing

Goodnight Irene – Lead Belly, The Weavers

F C7 F
Irene good-night, Irene good-night
F7 Bb
Good-night Irene, good-night Irene
C7 F
I'll see you in my dreams

F C7
Last Saturday night I got married
F
Me and my love settled down
F7 Bb
Now me and my love are parted
C7 F
I'm gonna take another stroll down-town. (Chorus)

Sometimes I live in the country
Sometimes I live in the town
Sometimes I have a great notion
To jump In the river and drown. (Chorus)

Quit your rambling quit your gambling
Stop staying out late at night
Stay home with your wife and family
And stay by the fireside bright. (Chorus)

If I had the wings of an eagle
If I had the wings of a dove
If I had the wings of an eagle
I'd fly to the arms of my love. (Chorus)

Some folks they like their sugar
Some folks they like their wine
Some folks love their music
And they sing it all the time. (Chorus)

Sometimes she sleeps in pajamas
Sometimes she sleeps in a gown
But when they are both in the laundry
Irene is the talk of the town. (Chorus)

Good Night Ladies – E.P. Christy

C
Good night, ladies.

G7
Good night, ladies.

C C7 F
Good night, ladies.

C G7 C
We're going to leave you now.

C G7 C
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along

C G7 C
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea

Farewell, ladies.

Farewell, ladies.

Farewell, ladies.

We're going to leave you now.

[Chorus]

Sweet dreams, ladies.

Sweet dreams, ladies.

Sweet dreams, ladies.

We're going to leave you now.

[Chorus]

Greenback Dollar -- Hoyt Axton and Ken Ramsey apb Kingston Trio

Am C
Some people say I'm a no-'count
F Am
Others say I'm no good
C F C F
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man
G Am G Am
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, doin' what I think I should

C F C F
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar
C F C F
Spend it fast as I can
C F C F
For a wailin' song and a good guitar
G7 Am G7 Am
The only things that I understand, poor boy, the only things that I understand

When I was a little baby
My mama said, hey son,
Travel where you will and grow to be a man
And sing what must be sung, poor boy, sing what must be sung

[Chorus]

Now that I'm a grown man
I've traveled here and there
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song
The only ones who ever care, poor boy, the only ones who ever care

[Chorus]

Some people say I'm a no-'count
Others say I'm no good
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, doin' what I think I should

[Chorus]

The only things that I understand, poor boy, the only things that I understand

Greenfields -- The Brothers Four (michel)

Am **Dm** **Am** **E**
Once there were green fields, kissed by the sun
Am **Dm** **Am** **E**
Once there were valleys, where rivers used to run

F **G** **C** **A7**
Once there were blue skies, with white clouds high above
Dm7 **G7** **C** **E**
Once they were part of an everlasting love
Am **Dm** **Am** **E** **F** **Am Dm E**
We were the lovers who strolled through green fields

Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun
Gone from the valleys, where rivers used to run
Gone with the cold wind, that swept into my heart
Gone with the lovers, who let their dreams depart
Where are the green fields, that we used to roam ?

[Bridge]

F **C**
I'll never know what made you run away
F **G**
How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day
Am **Dm**
I only know there's nothing here for me
Am **Dm** **F** **E**
Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see

Still I'll keep waiting, until you return
I'll keep on waiting, until the day you learn
You can't be happy, while your heart's on the roam
You can't be happy until you bring it home
Home to the green fields, and me once again

Hallelujah -- Leonard Cohen {Capo on 4th fret, Intro: C G C G}

I've heard there was a secret chord, that David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?

It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-u-u-jah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof, You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you

She tied you to a kitchen chair, She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-u-u-jah

Baby I have been here before, I know this room, I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you.

I've seen your flag on the marble arch, Love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-u-u-jah

There was a time when you let me know, What's really going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?

And remember when I moved in you, The holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-u-u-jah

Maybe there's a God above, But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
It's not a cry you can hear at night, It's not somebody who has seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-u-u-jah

You say I took the name in vain, I don't even know the name
But if I did, well, really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word, It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-u-u-jah

I did my best, it wasn't much, I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong, I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lujah, Halle-lu-u-u-u-jah

Happy Together – Turtles (Alan Gordon & Garry Bonner) {Bm}

Imagine me and you, I do, I think about you day and night, it's only right
To think about the girl you love and hold her tight, so happy together

If I should call you up, invest a dime,
And you say you belong to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine, so happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

Me and you and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together

So happy together, how is the weather
So happy together, we're happy together,
So happy together, Happy together, so happy together
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

(Michel)

Hard Times Come Again No More -- Stephen Foster

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears
While we all sup sorrow with the poor
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears
Oh Hard times come again no more

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
Hard times, hard times, come again no more
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
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

[Chorus]

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er
Though her voice should be merry, she's sighing all the day
Oh hard times come again no more

[Chorus]

There's a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave
There's a wail that is heard upon the shore
There's a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grav
Oh hard times come again no more

[Chorus]

Oh hard times come again no more

Have I told you lately that I love you? -- Scotty Wiseman

**Have I told you lately that I love you?
Could I tell you once again somehow?
Have I said with all my heart and soul how I adore you?
Well darling I'm telling you now.**

**Have I told you lately when I'm sleeping,
Every dream I dream is you somehow?
Have I told you why the nights are so long when you're not with me?
Well darling I'm telling you now.**

Bridge 1

**My world would end today if you refuse me
I'm no good without you anyhow?
Have I told you lately that I love you?
Well darling I'm telling you now.**

**Have I told you lately that I miss you,
When the stars are shinin' in the sky?
Have I told you who I'd like to share my love forever?
Well darling I'm telling you now.**

Bridge 2

**This heart would break in two if you refuse me.
I'm no good without you anyhow.
Have I told you lately that I love you?
Well darlin' I'm tellin' you now.**

Here Comes the Sun -- The Beatles

Here comes the sun, doo da doo doo
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's all right

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

[Chorus]

Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Here comes the sun, doo da doo doo
Here comes the sun
It's all right
It's all right

Hero -- Enrique Iglesias, apb Bill Cope

Would you dance, if I asked you to dance?
Would you run, and never look back?
Would you cry, if you saw me cryin'?
Would you save my soul tonight?

**I would be your hero, I can kiss away your pain.
I would stand by you forever -- you can take my breath away...**

Would you tremble, if I touched your lips?
Would you laugh, oh please tell me this...
Now would you die for the one you love?
Hold me in your arms, tonight.

[Chorus]

Would you swear that you'll always be mine?
Would you lie, would you run and hide?
Am I in too deep? Have I lost my mind?
I don't care, you're here tonight.

**I would be your hero, I can kiss away your pain.
I would stand by you forever -- you can take my breath away...
You can take my breath away... you can take my breath away...
I can be your hero...**

Hey, Jude -- Beatles

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
Then you begin to make it better

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder
Na na na na na na na na na na

Hey Jude, don't let me down
You have found her, now go and get her
(Let it out and let it in)
Remember (Hey Jude) to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder
Na na na na na na na na na yeah

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
Then you'll begin to make it
Better better better better better better, oh

[Outro:] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Naa na na na na na na, na na na na, hey Jude (x4)
(Jude Judy Judy Judy Judy Judy owwww wowww), Naa na na na na na na (Na na na), na na na na, hey Jude
(Jude Jude Jude Jude Jude), Naa na na na na na na (Yeah yeah yeah), na na na na, hey Jude
(You know you can make, Jude Jude, You're not gonna break it)
Naa na (Don't make it bad Jude) na na na na na (Take a sad song and make it better), na na na na, hey Jude
Hey Jude, hey Jude wowwwwww
Naa na na na na na na, na na na na, hey Jude (x2)
Jude Jude Jude Jude Jude Jude
Naa na na na na na na, na na na na, hey Jude (x2)
(Na na na na na na na na na na na na)
Naa na na na na na na, na na na na, hey Jude (x2)
Naa na na na na na na (Make it Jude), na na na na, hey Jude, Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Naa na na na na na na, na na na na, hey Jude, Go listen to ya ma ma ma ma ma ma ma
Naa na na na na na na, na na na na, hey Jude (x2)

Homeward Bound -- Simon & Garfunkel

I'm sittin' in the railway station
Got a ticket to my destination
On a tour of one-night stands
My suitcase and guitar in hand
And every stop is neatly planned
For a poet and a one-man band

Homeward bound

I wish I was

Homeward bound

Home where my thought's escapin'

Home where my music's playin'

Home where my love lies waitin' silently for me

Every day's an endless stream
Of cigarettes and magazines
And each town looks the same to me
The movies and the factories
And every stranger's face I see
Reminds me that I long to be

[Chorus]

Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll play the game and pretend
But all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony
I need someone to comfort me

Homeward bound

I wish I was

Homeward bound

Home where my thought's escapin'

Home where my music's playin'

Home where my love lies waitin' silently for me, silently for me

House at Pooh Corner -- Loggins & Messina

Christopher Robin and I walked along
Under branches lit up by the moon.
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore
As our days disappeared all too soon.
But I've wandered much further today than I should
And I can't seem to find my way back to the wood.

**So, help me if you can I've got to get
Back to the house at Pooh corner by one.
You'd be surprised there's so much to be done,
Count all the bees in the hive,
Chase all the clouds from the sky.
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.**

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do,
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose.
He came to me asking help and advice
And from here no one knows where he goes.
So I sent him to ask of the Owl if he's there,
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear

[Chorus]

Back to the days of Christopher Robin,
Back to the ways of Pooh
Ooo ooo oooo oo oo oooo

House of the Rising Sun

{Am}

There is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun.
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy, and God I know I'm one.

My mother was a tailor, sewed my new blue jeans,
My father was a gamblin' sorta man, way down in New Orleans.

Now the only thing that a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk,
And the only time that he is satisfied, is when he's all a drunk.

Mothers, tell your children, not to do what I have done.
Don't spend your lives in sin and misery, in the House of the Rising Sun.

I've got one foot on the platform, got the other foot on the train,
I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain.

There is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun.
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy, and god I know I'm one.

How Can I Miss You When You Won't Go Away

By Dan Hicks & The Hot Licks

I've talked to your mother and I've talked to your dad
They say they've tried, but it's all in vain
I've begged and I've pleaded, I even got mad
Now we must face it, you give me a pain

Chorus

How can I miss you when you won't go away?
Keep telling you day after day
But you won't listen, you always stay and stay
How can I miss you when you won't go away?

Your neverending presence really cramps my style
I dream that it won't always be the same
At first I was attracted, but after a while
Have you ever heard of the hard-to-get game?

Chorus

(And I mean it, too!)

Out of 3 billion people, why must it be me?
Oh why, oh why won't you cut me loose?
Just do me a favor and listen to my plea
I'm not the only chicken on the roost!

Chorus

How Sweet It Is (To Be Loved by You) -- asb James Taylor

How sweet it is to be loved by you. How sweet it is to be loved by you

I needed the shelter of someone's arms
There you were
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs
There you were
With sweet love and devotion
Deeply touching my emotion

I want to stop and thank you baby. I want to stop and thank you baby, yes I do

How sweet it is to be loved by you, feels so fine
How sweet it is to be loved by you

I close my eyes at night
Wondering where would I be without you in my life
Everything I did was just a bore
Everywhere I went it seems I'd been there before
But you brighten up for me all of my days
With a love so sweet in so many ways

I want to stop and thank you baby. I just want to stop and thank you baby, whoa yes

How sweet it is to be loved by you (it's just like sugar sometimes)
How sweet it is to be loved by you, whoa yeah

You were better to me than I was to myself
For me there's you and there ain't nobody else

I want to stop and thank you baby. I just want to stop and thank you baby, oh yes

How sweet it is to be loved by you
How sweet it is to be loved by you
Oh now, how sweet it is to be loved by you
It's like jelly baby, oh now
How sweet it is to be loved by you
Just like honey to the bee, baby, yeah now
How sweet it is to be loved by you

I Fall to Pieces -- Harlan Howard & Hank Cochran, asb Patsy Cline

(Tony in Bb)

I fall to pieces
Each time I see you again
I fall to pieces
How can I be just your friend?

You want me to act like we've never kissed
You want me to forget, pretend we've never met
And I've tried and I've tried but I haven't yet
You walk by and I fall to pieces

I fall to pieces
Each time someone speaks your name
I fall to pieces
Time only adds to the flame

You tell me to find someone else to love
Someone who'll love me, too, the way you used to do
But each time I go out with someone new
You walk by and I fall to pieces
You walk by and I fall to pieces

I Still Miss Someone -- Johnny and Roy Cash

At my door the leaves are falling
And the cold wild winds will come
Sweethearts walk by together
And I still miss someone

**Oh, no I never got over those blue eyes
I see them everywhere
I miss those arms that held me
When all the love was there**

I go out on a party
And look for a little fun
But I find a darkened corner
'Cause I still miss someone

[Chorus]

I wonder if she's sorry
For leavin' what we'd begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I still miss someone

I Walk the Line -- Johnny Cash

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

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

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

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

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

I hold my pants up with a piece of twine
I keep my arms wide open all the time
I keep myself quite willing all the time
Because your mine, please pull the twine

I Want To Be A Cowboy's Sweetheart

By Patsy Montana

I want to be a cowboy's sweetheart
I want to learn to rope and ride
I want to ride o'er the plains and the deserts
Out west of the great divide
I want to hear the coyotes howlin'
While the sun sets in the West
I want to be a cowboy's sweetheart
That's the life I love the best

I want to ride Old Paint, goin' at a run
I want to feel the wind in my face
A thousand miles from the city lights
Goin' a cowhand's pace
I want to pillow my head near the sleeping herd
While the moon shines down from above
I want to strum my guitar and odo-lay-eee-hee
'cause that's the life that I love

I want to ride Old Paint, goin' at a run
I want to feel the wind in my face
A thousand miles from the city lights
Goin' a cowhand's pace
I want to pillow my head near the sleeping herd
While the moon shines down from above
I want to strum my guitar and odo-lay-eee-hee
'cause that's the life that I love

I Will -- The Beatles

Who knows how long I've loved you
You know I love you still
Will I wait a lonely lifetime?
If you want me to I will

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

Love you forever and forever
Love you with all my heart
Love you whenever we're together
Love you when we're apart

And when at last I find you
Your song will fill the air
Sing it loud so I can hear you
Make it easy to be near you
For the things you do endear you to me
Oh, you know I will
I will

If I Fell -- The Beatles

If I fell in love with you
Would you promise to be true
And help me understand
'Cause I've been in love before
And I found that love was more
Than just holding hands

If I give my heart to you
I must be sure
From the very start
That you would love me more than her

If I trust in you, oh please
Don't run and hide
If I love you too, oh please
Don't hurt my pride like her

'Cause I couldn't stand the pain
And I
Would be sad if our new love
Was in vain

So I hope you see that I
Would love to love you
And that she will cry
When she learns we are two

'Cause I couldn't stand the pain
And I
Would be sad if our new love
Was in vain

So I hope you see that I
Would love to love you
And that she will cry
When she learns we are two

[Outro]
If I fell in love with you

If I Had a Hammer -- Lee Hayes

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land
I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters, ah-ah
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, ah-ah
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 ah-ah
All over this land

I got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing
All over this land
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land [x7]

If I Needed You – apb Emmylou Harris

By Townes Van Zandt

G

If I needed you

Would you come to me

C

Would you come to me

D7

G

For to ease my pain

G

If you needed me

I would come to you

C

I would swim the seas

D7

G

For to ease your pain

Well the night's forlorn
And the morning's born
And the morning shines
With the lights of love
And you'll miss sunrise
If you close your eyes
And that would break
My heart in two.

[Chorus]

Baby's with me now
Since I showed her how
To lay
Her lily
Hand in mine
Who would all agree
She's a sight to see
A treasure for
The poor to find.

[Chorus]

If I Only Had a Brain [a Heart, the Nerve]

[SCARECROW] I could while away the hours
Conferrin' with the flowers
Consultin' with the rain
And my head, I'd be scratchin'
While my thoughts were busy hatchin'
If I only had a brain

I'd unravel every riddle
For any individ'le
In trouble or in pain
With the thoughts you'd be thinkin'
You could be another Lincoln
If you only had a brain

Oh, I would tell you why
The ocean's near the shore
I could think of things I never thunk before
And then I'd sit and think some more

I would not be just a nuffin'
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

Gosh, it would be awful pleasin'
To reason out the reason
For things I can't explain
Then perhaps I'll deserve ya
And be even worthy of ya
If I only had a brain

[TIN MAN] When a man's an empty kettle
He should be on his mettle
And yet I'm torn apart
Just because I'm presumin'
That I could be a human
If I only had a heart

I'd be tender, I'd be gentle
And awful sentimental
Regarding love and art
I'd be friends with the sparrows
And the boy that shoots the arrows
If I only had a heart

Picture me a balcony
Above a voice sings low

[DOROTHY] Wherefore art thou, Romeo?

[TIN MAN] I hear a beat, how sweet!

Just to register emotion, jealousy, devotion
And really feel the part
I could stay young and chipper
And I'd lock it with a zipper...
If I only had a heart

[LION] Yeah, it's sad, believe me, Missy
When you're born to be a sissy
Without the vim and verve
But I could show my prowess
Be a lion, not a mouse
If I only had the nerve

I'm afraid there's no denyin'
I'm just a dandelion
A fate I don't deserve
I'd be brave as a blizzard
I'd be gentle as a lizard
I'd be clever as a gizzard

[DOROTHY] If the Wizard is a Wizard who will serve

[SCARECROW] Then I'm sure to get a brain

[TIN MAN] A heart

[DOROTHY] A home

[LION] The nerve!

If You Want to Sing Out, Sing Out -- Cat Stevens

Well, if you want to sing out, sing out
And if you want to be free, be free
'Cause there's a million things to be
You know that there are

And if you want to live high, live high
And if you want to live low, live low
'Cause there's a million ways to go
You know that there are

You can do what you want, The opportunity's on
And if you find a new way, You can do it today
You can make it all true, And you can make it undo
You see, ah ah ah, It's easy, ah ah ah
You only need to know

Well, if you want to say yes, say yes
And if you want to say no, say no
'Cause there's a million ways to go
You know that there are

And if you want to be me, be me
And if you want to be you, be you
'Cause there's a million things to do
You know that there are

You can do what you want, The opportunity's on
And if you find a new way, You can do it today
You can make it all true, And you can make it undo
You see, ah ah ah, It's easy, ah ah ah
You only need to know

Well, if you want to sing out, sing out
And if you want to be free, be free
'Cause there's a million things to be
/////You know that there are/////

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight -- Bob Dylan (2nd fret capo)

Close your eyes, close the door
You don't have to worry anymore
I'll be your baby tonight

Shut the light, shut the shade
You don't have to be afraid
I'll be your baby tonight

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away
We're gonna forget it
That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But we're gonna let it
You won't regret it

Kick your shoes off, do not fear
Bring that bottle over here
I'll be your baby tonight

Close your eyes, close the door
You don't have to worry anymore
I'll be your baby tonight

I'll Fly Away – Albert E. Brumley apb Carter Family

G
Some bright morning when this life is over

C G
I'll fly away

G
To that home on God's celestial shore

D G
I'll fly away

G
I'll fly away, Oh glory,

C G
I'll fly away (in the morning)

G
When I die, hallelujah by and by

D G
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away

Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away (Chorus)

Oh, how glad and happy when we meet
I'll fly away

No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll fly away (Chorus)

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away

To a land where joys never end
I'll fly away (Chorus) (Chorus)

I'll Never Find Another You -- The Seekers

There's a new world somewhere
They call the promised land,
And I'll be there someday
If you will hold my hand
I'll still need you there beside me
No matter what I do
For I know I'll never find another you

There is always someone
For each of us, they say
And you'll be my someone
Forever and a day
I could search the whole world over
Until my life is through
But I know I'll never find another you

It's a long, long journey
So stay by my side
When I walk through the storm
You'll be my guide
Be my guide

If they gave me a fortune
My pleasure would be small.
I could lose it all tomorrow
And never mind at all
But if I should lose your love, dear
I don't know what I'd do
For I know I'll never find another you

But if I should lose your love, dear
I don't know what I'd do
For I know I'll never find another you
Another you
Another you

Imagine – John Lennon

{A major}

Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try.
No hell below us, above us, only sky.
Imagine all the people living for today. Ah...

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. You...

**You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one.
I hope someday you'll join us, 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. You...

[Chorus]

In A Canoe - MANNY LERNES, JOHNNY NOBLE: LYRICS & MUSIC

I only live in memory
Of all the things I used to do
Back on the shores of Waikiki
In a canoe.

I used to sing a melody
To all the fishes that I know
As I go paddling out to sea
In a canoe.

(Bridge:)
I'd give the world to get back
Where I can be by the sea
And maybe someday find someone
Who really cares for me

I only live in memory
Of all the things I used to do
Back on the shores of Waikiki
In a canoe.

[Pa'ani —instrumental (kazoo?)— once through, then repeat from bridge.]

In My Life – Lennon & McCartney, lead vocal: John

(First chord A with capo on the 4th fret)

There are places I'll remember, all my life, though some have changed
Some forever, not for better, some have gone and some remain

All these places had their moments, with lovers and friends, I still can recall
Some are dead and some are living, 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 love you more

[Solo melody]

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 love you more

[Outro]: In my life, I love you more...

Inch By Inch (Garden Song) - Pete Seeger lyrics

G C G
Chorus: Inch by inch, row by row
C G D7 G
Gonna make this garden grow
C G D7 G
Gonna mulch it deep and low
C G D7 D7
Gonna make it fertile ground.

G C G
Inch by inch, row by row
C G D7 G
Someone bless these seeds I sow
C G D7 G
Please keep them safe below
G D7 G
' Till the rain comes tumbling down.

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones
Man is made of dreams and bones
Need a place to call my own
'Cause the time is close at hand.

Grain for grain, sun and rain
Find my way in nature's chain
Till my body and my brain
Tell the music of the land. (Chorus)

Plant your rows straight and long
Season with a prayer and song
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her loving care.

An old crow watching hungrily
From his perch on yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there. (Chorus) (Chorus)

Irish Ballad, The -- by Tom Lehrer

About a maid I'll sing a song, Sing rickety-tickety-tin
About a maid I'll sing a song who didn't have her family long
Not only did she do them wrong
She did every one of them in, them in, she did every one of them in
One morning in a fit of pique, Sing rickety-tickety-tin
One morning in a fit of pique she drowned her father in the creek
The water tasted bad for a week
And we had to make do with gin, with gin, we had to make do with gin

Her mother she could never stand, Sing rickety-tickety-tin
Her mother she could never stand and so a cyanide soup she planned
Her mother died with a spoon in her hand
And her face in a hideous grin, a grin, her face in a hideous grin
She set her sister's hair on fire, Sing rickety-tickety-tin
She set her sister's hair on fire and as the smoke and flame rose higher
Danced around the funeral pyre
Playin' a violin, 'olin, playin' a violin

She weighted her brother down with stones. Sing rickety-tickety-tin
She weighted her brother down with stones and sent him off to Davy Jones
All they ever found were some bones
And the occasional pieces of skin, of skin, occasional pieces of skin
One day when she had nothing to do, Sing rickety-tickety-tin
One day when she had nothing to do she cut her baby brother in two
And served him up as an Irish stew
And invited the neighbors in, 'bors in, invited the neighbors in

And when at last the police came by, Sing rickety-tickety-tin
And when at last the police came by, her little pranks she did not deny
To do so she would have had to lie
And lying she knew was a sin, a sin, lying she knew was a sin
My tragic tale I won't prolong, Sing rickety-tickety-tin
My tragic tale I won't prolong and if you do not enjoy my song
You've yourselves to blame if it's too long
You should never have let me begin, begin, you should never have let me begin

Isn't Life Beautiful — Mason Williams

Isn't life beautiful?

Isn't life gay?

Isn't life the perfect thing

To pass the time away?

It Could Be a Wonderful World

By Pete Seeger

[Chorus]

C C G7 G7
If we could consider each other

G7 G7 C C
A neighbor, a friend, or a brother

C C F Dm
It could be a wonderful, wonderful world,

C G7 C Am C
It could be a wonderful world, oh-ho

Dm G7 C
It could be a wonderful world.

C C G7 G7
If each little kid could have fresh milk each day
G7 G7 C C
If each working man had enough time to play
C C F Dm
If each homeless soul had a good place to stay
C G7 C Am C
It could be a wonderful world, oh-ho,
G7 G7 C
It could be a wonderful world.

[Chorus]

If there were no poor and the rich were content
If strangers were welcome wherever they went
If each of us knew what true brotherhood meant
It could be a wonderful world, oh-ho, It could be a wonderful world.

[Chorus]

(Verse 3 not authentic)
If we could just focus the power of song
If we surround hate where it doesn't belong
If we would just love, we could all get along
It could be a wonderful world, oh-ho,
It could be a wonderful world.

[Chorus]

It's My Lazy Day - in C

From the film "Bordertown Trail" (1944)
(Smiley Burnette)

Well I might a-gone fishin', I got to thinkin' it over
The road to the river, it's a mighty long way
It must be the season, no rhyme or no reason
I'm a-takin' it easy, it's my lazy day

And never mind callin', for I ain't a-comin'
Just get you on by me, stay out of my way
For a little deep thinkin' might drive me to drinkin'
Just takin' it easy, it's my lazy day

I ain't askin' no questions, I ain't givin' advices
I ain't datin' any women, I ain't a-wantin' to play
Just wanna look stupid, I don't wanna meet Cupid
I'm a-takin' it easy, it's my lazy day

I'm findin' it easy to mind my own business
I'm a-keepin' my nose out of ev'ryone's way
I ain't a-takin' no orders, I ain't a-hirin' any people
Just a-takin' it easy, it's my lazy day

Parody:

Well I've never been fishin', Well, maybe just one time
With my gramps and my cousin, And we walked a long way
Then we got out the tool box, And the slimy night-crawlers
I said "I don't like fishin', I need a lazy day!"

(C) Got my Covid vaccine now, I'm not feeling so (F) mean now
Safe meetings ex(C)pected, we'll sing and we'll (G) play!
Thanks to people who (C) make it, and to people who (F) take it —
When my friends are pro(C)tected, (G) it's my happy (C)day!

(C) Spent hours getting through now, nothin' else I could (F) do now
But I got my two (C) doses, and I went on my (G) way.
Just a little bit (C) achy, but nothing too (F) breaky,
Things are comin' up (C) roses, (G) it's my happy day!

(C) Spent a year in seclusion, but I've found a so-(F) lution,
Thanks to Pfizer, Mo-(C)derna, and now J&(G)J
Though I still will be (C) masking, there's one thing I'm (F) asking,

Please get vacci-(C)nated, and have a (G) happy (C) day!
Please get vacci-(C)nated, and have a (G) happy (C) day! (G)

It's So Easy -- Buddy Holly (Melissa)

It's so easy to fall in love
It's so easy to fall in love

People tell me love's for fools
So, here I go, breaking all the rules
It seems so easy
Oh so doggone easy
It seems so easy
Where you're concerned, my heart has learned

[Chorus]

Look into your heart and see
What your love book has set apart for me
It seems so easy
Oh so doggone easy
It seems so easy
Where you're concerned, my heart has learned

[Chorus]

Jamaica Farewell -- Harry Belafonte (Karen)

Down the way, where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop,
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

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

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

Down the way, where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

[Chorus]

Sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down
My head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Jambalaya (On the Bayou) -- Moon Mullican & Hank Williams

C G7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
G7 C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
C G7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh
G7 C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

**Jambalaya and a crawfish pie on a filé gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou**

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dressed in style, go hog wild, oh me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Chorus]

Settle down far from town, get him a pirogue
And he'll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap his mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Chorus]

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Keep on the Sunny Side

written in 1899 by Ada Blenkhorn (1858–1927) with music by J. Howard Entwisle (1866–1903)

Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
There's a bright and a sunny side too.
But if you meet with the darkness and strife,
The sunny side we also may view.

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 keep on the sunny side of life.

Oh, 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.

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.

Let us greet with a song of hope each day.
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.
Let us trust in our Saviour always,
To keep us, every one, in His care.

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.

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

La Bamba -- Richie Valens & traditional

{C major}

Para bailar la bamba

Para bailar la bamba, se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia para mi para ti, y arriba y arriba

Ah y arriba y arriba, por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba -- bam!

Yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero,

Soy capitan, soy capitan, soy capitan.

Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba -- bam!

(repeat first verse)

In order to dance The Bamba

In order to dance the Bamba

You need a little bit of grace

A little bit of grace

For me, for you, ah up, ah up (or higher and higher)

Ah, up, up (literally "faster, faster")

By you I will be, by you I will be, by you I will be

(Por can also mean by and not just for)

I am not a sailor,

I am not a sailor, I am a captain

I am a captain, I am a captain

Lay Lady Lay – Bob Dylan

Lay, lady, lay
Lay across my big brass bed
Lay, lady, lay
Lay across my big brass bed

Whatever colors you have
In your mind
I'll show them to you
And you'll see them shine

Lay, lady, lay
Lay across my big brass bed
Stay, lady, stay
Stay with your man awhile

Until the break of day
Let me see you make him smile

His clothes are dirty, but his-
His hands are clean
And you're the best thing that he's
Ever seen

Stay, lady, stay
Stay with your man awhile

Why wait any longer for the world to begin?
You can have your cake and eat it too
Why wait any longer for the one you love?
When he's standing, in front of you

Lay, lady, lay
Lay across my big brass bed
Stay, lady, stay
Stay while the night is still ahead

I long to see you in the morning light
I long to reach for you in the night

Stay, lady, stay
Stay while the night is still ahead

Layla – Eric Clapton (aka Leyla by cope)

{D minor}

What'll you do when you get lonely
And nobody's waiting by your side?

A B E A
You've been running and hiding much too long.
F#m B E A
You know it's just your foolish pride.

Layla, you've got me on my knees.
Layla, I'm begging, darling please.
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

I tried to give you consolation
When your old man had let you down.
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
Turned my whole world upside down.

[Chorus]

Let's make the best of the situation
Before I finally go insane.
Please don't say I'll never find a way
And tell me all my love's in vain.

[Chorus]x2

Leavin' on a Jet Plane – composer: John Denver, apb: P, P & M
{Capo on 4th fret}

Amaj7 Dmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here out-side your door

Amaj7 Dmaj7 E
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.

Amaj7 Dmaj7 Amj7 Dmaj7
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn, Taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn.

Amaj7 Dmaj7 E
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could die

Amaj7 Dmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,

Amaj7 Dmaj7 E
Hold me like you'll never let me go

Amj7 Dmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again

Amaj7 Dmaj7 E
Oh babe, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down,
So many times I've played around,
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Ev'ry place I go, I'll think of you.
Ev'ry song I sing, I'll sing for you,
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

[Chorus]

Now the time has come for me to leave you,
One more time let me kiss you,
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come,
When I won't have to leave you alone.
About the times I won't have to say...

[Chorus]

Let it Be -- The Beatles

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, "let it be"
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, "let it be"

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the brokenhearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Yeah, there will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Instrumental Solo]

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me
Shine on 'til tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Let Yourself Go

Irving Berlin

As you listen to the band, don't you get a bubble?
As you listen to them play, don't you get a glow?
If you step out on the floor, you'll forget your trouble
If you go into your dance, you'll forget your woe
So

(Chorus)

Come, get together
Let the dance floor feel your leather
Step as lightly as a feather
Let yourself go

Come hit the timber
Loosen up and start to limber
Can't you hear that hot marimba?
Let yourself go

Let yourself go
Relax and let yourself go
Relax, you've got yourself tied up in a knot
The night is cold, but the music's hot

So come cuddle closer
Don't you dare to answer "no," sir
Butcher, baker, clerk, and grocer
Let yourself go

Liar Tweets Tonight {C major, chords coming} -- Roy Zimmerman

//We dee dee dee, Dee dee dee dee dee We vote him away!//

//Vote him away, vote him away, vote him away, in [9*] days//

**Updated for 10/25*

In the White House, the mighty White House, The Liar tweets tonight
In the West Wing, the self-obsessed wing, The Liar tweets tonight.

[Chorus]

He says, "Hush you doctors, hush reporters, Hush you science nerds,
Look, my ratings are through the roof, When I just say happy words!" (Huh! Huh!)

[Chorus]

"Everyone can get a test!" "It's just the flu!"
'It's a HOAX like all the rest!" "A LEFT WING COUP!!!!"
"We've got lots of PPE!" "The cupboard's BARE!"
"It's Obama's fault, you see!" "The buck stops there!"

In the country, the quiet country, no nurses sleep tonight.
But in the White House, the full-of-shite house, the Liar tweets tonight. (Huh! Huh!)

[Chorus]

In the bunker, the White House bunker, the Liar tweets tonight.
Death toll rises and multiplies as the Liar tweets tonight.

[Chorus]

It's really Putin who he's salutin', from that West Point grandstand
Congratulating him for creating new jobs for the Taliban.

[Chorus] Ahhhh, Don Psychotic Lyin' King

"Stop the testing right away," "Show's over, folks."
"It'll vanish any day," "It's a Deep State Hoax."
"Need some help? Don't look at me." You're on your own."
"I'm protecting Robert E. Lee, and Roger Stone."

In the country the cries for justice, ring through the streets tonight.
But in the White House, the Might-is-Right House, the Liar tweets tonight.

[Chorus]

Sing Along Parody:

With a Sharpie and lots of false facts, the Liar tweets tonight.
O-li-garchs pulling all the strings as the Liar acts tonight.

Praise the white guys armed with rifles, the Liar tweets tonight.
Some are Nazis but really fine men, the Liar tweets tonight.

In the White House, the mighty White House, he bunkers down tonight.
Eating burgers and drinking soda, the Liar tweets tonight.

To the Church now, the sacred Church now, the cops will gas tonight.
To the Church now, the sacred Church now, the Liar mugs tonight.

Up in Portland he sends in troops now, folks kidnapped tonight.
But Walls of Moms and Dads' leaf blowers, they all get gassed tonight.

The clock is ticking, **[9]** days then we vote the Liar out.
If we need to, we'll send in LIONS, to get the Liar out.

[Chorus]

Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens

(Hugo Peretti, George David Weiss, Luigi Creatore) {C major, chords coming}

Ee-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh

Ee-e-e-oh-mum-oh-weh

**Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh,
wimoweh Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh Wimoweh, wimoweh,
wimoweh, wimoweh**

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight

[Chorus]

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight

Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

[Chorus]

[Bridge Interlude]

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight

[Chorus]

(What does the lion do all the other nights...?! Queried Miamon Miller in 2019...)

In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion wakes tonight

In the village, the fearful village, the lion feasts tonight!

**Yum-away, yum-away, yum-away, yum-away, yum-away, yum-away,
yum-away...fade...out...**

Little Boxes -- Malvina Reynolds

Little boxes on the hillside
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky
Little boxes on the hillside
Little boxes all the same
There's a pink one and a green 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

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 pink one and a green 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

[Parody]

Little boxes on the monitor
Little boxes filled with pixel people
And we all sing in our boxes
But we don't sing just the same
We play banjo, ukulele, guitar and sing a cappella
And we all sing in our boxes
And we might sing just the same

We are patient but frustrated
Putting up with the isolation time
Some say they'd like to meet in person
And we all often feel the same
A 3D experience
Would make us feel delirious
'Cause we're lined up our boxes
And we're all in 2D

And the people in the boxes
Are friends and acquaintances
And we give each other sympathy
Sing and share a joke or two
So we log into our boxes
And sip on our cor-di-als
But we all see only pixel people
And they're all in 2D

Little boxes on the monitor
Filled with faces looking pasty-white
Little faces on the zoom screen
And they all forget to mute
So there's cross talk and there's chaos
There's mumbling and pandemonium
But we're zooming and we love it,
'Cause we get to be as one

We are teachers and lawyers, but we are all pixel people
And we all sit in our boxes
And we might sing just the same

Little Old Lady From Pasadena -- Jan and Dean

It's the little old lady from Pasadena
The little old lady from Pasadena (Go granny, go granny, go granny go)
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias (Go granny, go granny, go granny go)
But parked in her rickety old garage
Is a brand new shiny red Super Stock Dodge

**And everybody's saying that there's nobody meaner
Than the little old lady from Pasadena
She drives real fast and she drives real hard
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard
It's the little old lady from Pasadena**

If you see her on the street don't try to choose her
Go granny, go granny, go granny go
You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her
Go granny, go granny, go granny go
Well, she's gonna get a ticket now sooner or later
Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator

[Chorus]

[Instrumental]
Go granny, go granny, go granny go
[Instrumental]
Go granny, go granny, go granny go

The guys come to race her from miles around
But she'll give 'em a length then she'll shut 'em down

[Chorus]

Go granny, go granny, go granny go, granny go
Go granny, go granny, go granny go, granny go
Go granny, go granny, go granny go, granny go

Long, Long Time -- Linda Ronstadt

Love will abide
Take things in stride
Sounds like good advice
But there's no one at my side

And time washes clean
Love's wounds unseen
That's what someone told me
But I don't know what it means

[Chorus]

**Cause I've done everything I know to try and make you mine
And I think I'm gonna love you for a long, long time**

Caught in my fears
Blinking back the tears
I can't say you hurt me
When you never let me near

And I never drew
One response from you
All the while you fell
All over girls you never knew

[Chorus]

Wait for the day
You'll go away
Knowing that you warned me
Of the price I'd have to pay

And life's full of flaws
Who knows the cause
Living in the memory
Of a love that never was

[Chorus x2]

Look For the Silver Lining

As originally written by Jerome Kern,
Introduced by Marilyn Miller and Irving Fisher in the musical, Sally, 1920
and performed by Marilyn Miller in the film Sally, 1930:

Boy:

Please don't be offended if I preach to you a while,
Tears are out of place in eyes that were meant to smile.
There's a way to make your very biggest troubles small,
Here's the happy secret of it all.

[Refrain]

**Look for the silver lining
When e'er a cloud appears in the blue.
Remember somewhere, the sun is shining
And so the right thing to do is make it shine for you.
A heart, full of joy and gladness
Will always banish sadness and strife
So always look for the silver lining
And try to find the sunny side of life.**

Girl:

As I wash my dishes, I'll be following your plan,
Till I see the brightness in ev'ry pot and pan.
I am sure your point of view will ease the daily grind,
So I'll keep repeating in my mind.

[Refrain]

**Look for the silver lining
When e'er a cloud appears in the blue.
Remember somewhere, the sun is shining
And so the right thing to do is make it shine for you. A heart, full of joy and gladness
Will always banish sadness and strife
So always look for the silver lining
And try to find the sunny side of life.**

Look To The People—Ruth Pelham

We're gonna look to the people for loving
In the hard times coming ahead
We're gonna sing and shout
We're gonna work it out
In the hard times coming ahead
With people's loving (3x), We can make it

We're gonna look to the people for laughter
In the hard times coming ahead
We're gonna sing and shout
We're gonna work it out
In the hard times coming ahead
With people's laughter (3x), We can make it

We're gonna look to the people for wisdom
In the hard times coming ahead
We're gonna sing and shout
We're gonna work it out
In the hard times coming ahead
With people's wisdom (3x), We can make it

We're gonna look to the people for power
In the hard times coming ahead
We're gonna sing and shout
We're gonna work it out
In the hard times coming ahead
With people's power (3x), We can make it

We're gonna look to the people for justice
In the hard times coming ahead
We're gonna sing and shout
We're gonna work it out
In the hard times coming ahead
With people's justice (3x), We can make it

We're gonna look to the people for music
In the hard times coming ahead
We're gonna sing and shout
We're gonna work it out
In the hard times coming ahead
With people's music (3x), We can make it

Love Has No Pride -- Bonnie Raitt

I've had bad dreams too many times
To think that they don't mean much anymore
Fine times have gone and left my sad home
Friends who once cared just walk out my door

**Love has no pride when I call out your name
Love has no pride when there's no one left to blame
I'd give anything to see you again**

I've been alone too many nights
To think that you could come back again
And I've heard you talk, "she's crazy to stay"
But this love hurts me so, I don't care what you say

[Chorus]

If I could buy your love, I'd truly try, my friend
And if I could pray, my prayer would never end
But if you want me to beg, I'll fall down on my knees
Asking for you to come back, I'd be pleading for you to come back
Begging for you to come back to me

**Love has no pride when I call out your name
Love has no pride when there's no one but myself to blame
I'd give anything to see you again
Yes, I'd give anything to see you again**

Love Me Tender -- apb Elvis Presley (Tony)

Love me tender, love me sweet
Never let me go
You have made my life complete
And I love you so

**Love me tender, love me true
All my dreams fulfilled
For my darling I love you
And I always will**

Love me tender, love me long
Take me to your heart
For it's there that I belong
And we'll never part

[Chorus]

Love me tender, love me dear
Tell me you are mine
I'll be yours through all the years
Till the end of time

[Chorus]

When at last my dreams come true
Darling, this I know
Happiness will follow you
Everywhere you go.

[Chorus]

Love Potion #9

Writer/s: Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

I took my troubles down to Madame Rue
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

I told her that I was a flop with chicks (guys)
I've been this way since 1956 (1965)
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

**She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink**

I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine

I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine
Love Potion Number Nine
Love Potion Number Nine
Love Potion Number Nine

Machine Gun Kelly – Danny Kortchmar, apb James Taylor

This is not a time for levity

Do you understand what happened to Machine Gun Kelly?

I'll tell you about Machine Gun Kelly

He rode along the outlaw trail

Machine Gun Kelly was a simple man

But the woman was as hard as hell

Watch out Machine Gun

Don't let her run you round

Don't let a woman put you six feet in the ground

Machine Gun (yes indeed)

I'll tell you about Katherine Kelly

Tired of being such small time, now

Figured they'd kidnap a rich man's son

Make it in the world of crime

Watch out Machine Gun

Don't let her run you round

Don't let a woman put you six feet in the ground

Machine Gun

You'd better watch out Machine Gun Kelly

Careful of what you do, now

If you keep listening to your old lady

Ain't no telling what'll happen to you, now

Machine Gun

The government boys they came for Machine Gun

Took the poor boy away

They stuck him in a hole in a Leavenworth prison

Where he lived until his dying day

Watch out Machine Gun

Don't let her put you down

Don't let the woman make you out to be a clown

Machine Gun

Watch out, Machine Gun

Lupine and the Poppies (Norm Bowen, 2019)*

When the (D) lupine and the poppies come in (G) bloom

(A) Wash the (A7) hills with blue and (D) gold

(D) Then my thoughts return to (G) you

And the (A) life we (A7) made there in the (D) fold

When first I set my eyes on you — Dancing on the village square

Love came streaming in my heart —Sunlight flashing through your hair

CHORUS: When the (D) lupine and the poppies come in (G) bloom

(A) Wash the (A7) hills with blue and (D) gold

(D) Love comes streaming in my (G) heart
For the (A) life we (A7) made there in the (D) fold

We roamed the old Diablo Range— Far from Gossip's prying eye
On Mitchell Creek we made our vows —Where the fairy lanterns reach the sky

We married in the month of May —Underneath the live oak tree
No church would open up its doors —T'was the law that said we were not free

(Chorus) (Man's version:)

They swore no doctor could be found —They'd run the midwife out of town
I buried them together side by side —Outside the Somersville burying ground
I work the old Black Diamond vein— I labor in the slope alone
I dream my son works by my side —To sort the lignite from the bone

(Chorus) Woman's version (Poppy's version) (last two couplets)

They (D) swore no doctor could be (G) found;
(A) They'd run the (A7) midwife out of (D) town
(D) You buried us together side by (G) side,
(A) Outside the (A7) Somersville buryin' (D) ground.
You (D) work the old Black Diamond (G) vein;
You (A) labor in the (A7) slope a-(D) lone
You (D) dream our son works by your (G) side,
To (A) sort the (A7) lignite from the (D) bone

CHORUS: When the (D) lupine and the poppies come in (G) bloom
(A) Wash the (A7) hills with blue and (D) gold
(D) Love comes streaming in my (G) heart
For the (A) life we (A7) made there in the (D) fold

*Historical background The new State of California passed anti-miscegenation laws in 1850 outlawing marriage between whites and blacks or mixed-race individuals. This song tells the fictional story of a WelshAmerican coal miner and a Black woman in the Mount Diablo Coals Fields town of Somersville in the 1870s. This area is now the Black Diamond Mines Regional Preserve. Boys as young as eight, often miners' sons, worked proudly in the mines along side their fathers, augmenting family income. The boys pushed the coal down the greased "slope" to the coal cars and sorted the soft coal (lignite) from the waste rock (bone). Mitchell Canyon is on the edge of Mt. Diablo State Park. The indigenous fairy lantern wild flower is abundant there and was believed to provide guidance and relief for the distraught. Lupine and poppies bloom together on the oak

Mandolin Man and His Secret — Donovan

He came into town with his mandolin
Calling all the people and they came to him
He said, "I wanna hear all that's Pretty"
He said, "I wanna hear all that's Nice"

They laughed at him with his Mandolin
They left him there with his funny grin

He said, "I wanna hear all that's Pretty"
He said, "I wanna hear all that's Nice"

The Children of the town then came to him
Magically called with his mandolin
He said, "I wanna hear all that's Pretty"
He said, "I wanna hear all that's Nice"

They smiled at him with his mandolin
Their eyes like his were sparkling
He said, "I wanna hear all that's Pretty"
He said, "I wanna hear all that's Nice"

They said, "D'ya wanna hear all that's Pretty?"
They said, "D'ya wanna hear all that's Nice?"

La la la la la la (3x)

Marianne -- Terry Gilkyson & The Easy Riders (Larry)

**All day, all night, Marianne
Down by the seaside siftin' sand
Even little children love Marianne
Down by the seaside siftin' sand**

Marianne, oh, Marianne, oh, won't you marry me?
We can have a bamboo hut and brandy in the tea
Leave your fat old mamma home, she never will say yes
If mama don't know now, she can guess
My, my, yes

[Chorus]

When she walks along the shore, people pause to greet
White birds fly around her; little fish come to her feet
In her heart is love but I'm the only mortal man
Who's allowed to kiss my Marianne
Don't rush me

[Chorus]

When we marry we will have a time you never saw
I will be so happy I will kiss my mother inlaw
Children by the dozen in and out the bamboo hut
One for every palm tree and coconut
Hurry up now

[Chorus]

Marvelous Toy -- Tom Paxton, apb Peter, Paul and Mary (done by Gary)

When I was just a wee little lad, full of health and joy
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy
A wonder to behold it was with many colors bright
And the moment I laid eyes on it
It became my heart's delight

**It went "Zip" when it moved
And "Bop" when it stopped
And "Whirrr" when it stood still
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will**

The first time that I picked it up, I had a big surprise
'Cause right on the bottom were two big buttons
That looked like big green eyes
I first pushed one and then the other, then I twisted its lid
And when I set it down again
Here is what it did

[Chorus]

It first marched left and then marched right
Then marched under a chair
And when I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there
I started to cry, but my daddy laughed
'Cause he knew that I would find
When I turned around my marvelous toy
Would be chugging from behind

[Chorus]

The years have gone by too quickly it seems, I have my own little boy
And yesterday I gave to him my marvelous little toy
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head
And he gave a squeal of glee
Neither one of us knows just what it is
But he loves it just like me

[Chorus]

Mary Ann -- Ian & Sylvia (Larry)

Fare thee well, my own true love.
Fare thee well, my dear.
For the ship is a-waiting and the wind blows high
And I am bound away to the sea, Mary Ann.
And I am bound away to the sea, Mary Ann.

Ten thousand miles away from home,
Ten thousand miles or more.
The sea may freeze and the earth may burn
If I never no more return to you, Mary Ann.
If I never no more return to you, Mary Ann.

A lobster boiling in a pot,
Bluefish on a hook.
They're suffering long but it's nothing like
The ache I bear for you, my dear Mary Ann.
The ache I bear for you, my dear Mary Ann.

Oh, had I bought a flask of gin,
Sugar here for two,
And a great big bowl for to mix 'em in.
I'd pour a drink for you, my dear Mary Ann.
I'd pour a drink for you, my dear Mary Ann.

Fare thee well, my own true love.
Fare thee well, my dear.
For the ship is a-waiting and the wind blows high
And I am bound away to the sea, Mary Ann.
And I am bound away to the sea, Mary Ann.

Maybe Baby -- Buddy Holly (Melissa)

Maybe baby, I'll have you
Maybe baby, you'll be true
Maybe baby, I'll have you for me

It's funny honey, you don't care
You never listen, to my prayer
Maybe baby, you will love me some day
Well you are the one that, makes me glad
Any other one that, makes me sad
When some day, you'll want me
Well, I'll be there, wait and see

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Da da ta da da da da da da[x2]
Aughaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

[Chorus]

Well you are the one that, makes me glad
Any other one that, makes me sad
When some day, you'll want me
Well, I'll be there, wait and see

Me and Bobby McGee -- Janis Joplin

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
When I was feeling nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
And rode us all the way to New Orleans
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I was playing soft while Bobby sung the blues, yeah
Windshield wipers slapping time I was holding Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew

**Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', it ain't nothin', honey, if it ain't free,
Yeah feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee**

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
Yeah, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah, Bobby baby kept me from the cold world
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that home, and I hope he finds it
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

**Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me,
Yeah feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee**

La da la la la, la da la la la da la, la da da la la la Bobby McGee yeah
La da la la la, la da la la la da la, la da da la la la Bobby McGee yeah
La da la la la, la da la la la da la, a da da la la la Bobby McGee yeah
La da la la la, la da la la la da la, la da da la la la Bobby McGee yeah

[Outro]

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
I said called him my lover just the best I can and come on
And and a Bobby oh, and a Bobby McGee yeah
Lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo
Hey hey hey Bobby McGee, lord
La da la la la, la da la la la la la
Hey hey hey, Bobby McGee yeah

Memories -- Maroon 5

**Here's to the ones that we got
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
Of everything we've been through
Toast to the ones here today
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
And the memories bring back, memories bring back you**

There's a time that I remember, when I did not know no pain
When I believed in forever, and everything would stay the same
Now my heart feel like December when somebody say your name
'Cause I can't reach out to call you, but I know I will one day, yeah

Everybody hurts sometimes, Everybody hurts someday, ayy ayy
But everything gon' be alright, Go and raise a glass and say, ayy

[Chorus]

Doo doo, doo doo doo doo, Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo
Memories bring back, memories bring back you

There's a time that I remember when I never felt so lost
When I felt all of the hatred was too powerful to stop (ooh, yeah)
Now my heart feel like an ember and it's lighting up the dark
I'll carry these torches for ya that you know I'll never drop, yeah

Everybody hurts sometimes, Everybody hurts someday, ayy ayy
But everything gon' be alright, Go and raise a glass and say, ayy

[Chorus]

Doo doo, doo doo doo doo, Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo
Memories bring back, memories bring back you

Doo doo, doo doo doo doo, Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo (ooh, yeah)
Memories bring back, memories bring back you
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, doh, doh
Memories bring back, memories bring back you

Mercedes Benz -- Janis Joplin, Michael McClure, Bob Neuwirth

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
Dialing For Dollars is trying to find me.
I wait for delivery each day until three,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.
Show that you love me and buy the next round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Non-food parody:

Oh Lord, won't you let me go sing with my friends
With all our musicians our voices ascend.
So we would get happy and sing the songs right.
Oh Lord, it would give me a good appetite.
Oh Lord won't you cure me of COVID-1-9
I won't take that Hydrox-ychloro-quinine
I don't want to have a 2-week quarantine
Oh Lord, won't you cure me of COVID-1-9
Oh Lord, won't you buy me some good company?
I'm sad and I'm solo, so tired and lonely!
These four walls are closing, squeeze the life out of me.
So Lord, won't you buy me some sweet company?
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a seat in the choir?
To sing in four parts, is this alto's desire!
Harmonies all alone is a bore [or chore], I'm no liar.
So lord, won't you buy me a berth in the choir?
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a dance with some friends?
Zoom alone in my room and my mood just Descends.
Bill's Band o' Buddies sublime, with the Heavens contends.
So Lord, won't you buy me a dance with my friends?

Food parody:

Oh Lord won't you buy me some sesame noodles
Fried rice and soybeans, spring rolls, oh yeah! Ooooodles
Tsingtao, plum wine, fortune cookie too
I'll be back in half an hour to order anew

Oh Lord, won't you buy me some egg rolls and rice?
Chinese food is yummy, Chinese food is nice.
I drink my tea steaming, don't drink it with ice.
So Lord, won't you buy me some egg rolls and rice?
O Lord, won't you buy me some Moo Goo Gai Pan?
I'll cool it down quickly with my Chinese fan.
I'll eat it on Tuesdays with the sing along clan.
So Lord, won't you buy me some Moo Goo Gai Pan?
Oh Lord, won't you buy me Mongolian beef?
It helps take away some of isolation grief.
I'd share lots with Bill, our sing-along chief.
So Lord, won't you buy me Mongolian beef?
Oh Lord, end my meal with a fortune cookie.
Make sure that the fortune will fill me with glee.
I'll gladly fork over the hefty health fee.
So Lord, end my meal with a fortune cookie.
Oh Lord won't you take me to Little Hong Kong.
I miss Friday lunches, please don't get me wrong.
With all our companions we'd taste every dish.
Chow fun, curry chicken, and rice with salt fish.
Oh Lord won't you buy me some Tex bar-b-q
Toss in some meatballs, a few spareribs too
Pile on french fries, slaw, but hold the tofu!
Oh Lord won't you buy me some Tex bar-b-q
Oh Lord won't you buy me tollhouse cookie dough
My friends tend to bake it but I say "OH Whoa!"
I'll keep it in the fridge, right at my elbow
Oh Lord won't you buy me tollhouse cookie dough
Oh Lord, won't you bake me some keto cookies.
I try to be good Lord, but I want desserts please!
I'd even take flour that's made from chickpeas.
Oh Lord, won't you buy me some keto cookies.
Oh Lord, won't you buy me some Thai House pork larb
Enough to feed Lacey and Joelle, low carb
I'll eat it with care so I don't stain my garb
Oh Lord, won't you buy me some Thai House pork larb

Merry Minuet (Kitty)

They're rioting in Africa, they're starving in Spain.
There's hurricanes in Florida, and Texas needs rain.
The whole world is festering with unhappy souls.
The French hate the Germans, the Germans hate the Poles.
Italians hate Yugoslavs, South Africans hate the Dutch.
And I don't like anybody very much!

But we can be tranquil, and thankful, and proud,
For man's been endowed with a mushroom-shaped cloud.
And we know for certain that some lovely day
Someone will set the spark off, and we will all be blown away.

They're rioting in Africa, there's strife in Iran.
What nature doesn't do to us, will be done by our fellow man.

Editor's note: Sheldon Harnick prefaced "The Merry Minuet" with the quip, "There are days in my life when everything is dreary / I grow pessimistic, sad and world weary. / But when I'm tearful and fearfully upset / I always sing this merry little minuet." Harnick (born April 30, 1924) is an American lyricist best known for his collaborations with composer Jerry Bock on hit musicals such as "Fiddler on the Roof." In 1960, he shared the Pulitzer Prize in Drama for his lyrics to "Fiorello!," a musical.

Michelle -- Paul McCartney

Michelle, ma belle
These are words that go together well
My Michelle

**Michelle, ma belle
Sont des mots qui vont très bien ensemble
Très bien ensemble**

I love you, I love you, I love you
That's all I want to say
Until I find a way
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand

[Chorus]

I need to, I need to, I need to
I need to make you see
Oh, what you mean to me
Until I do, I'm hoping you will know what I mean
I love you

[Instrumental Verse: Guitar solo]

I want you, I want you, I want you
I think you know by now
I'll get to you somehow
Until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand

[Chorus]

[Outro]

And I will say the only words I know that you'll understand
My Michelle

Moondance — Van Morrison

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance
With the stars up above in your eyes
A fantabulous night to make romance
'Neath the cover of October skies
And all the leaves on the trees are falling
To the sound of the breezes that blow
And I'm trying to please to the calling
Of your heart-strings that play soft and low

You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush

Can I just have one more moondance with you, my love
Can I just make some more romance with you, my love

Well, I want to make love to you tonight
I can't wait 'til the morning has come
And I know now the time is just right
And straight into my arms you will run
And when you come my heart will be waiting
To make sure that you're never alone
There and then all my dreams will come true, dear
There and then I will make you my own

And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
Then I know how much you want me that you can't hide

[Chorus]

[Instrumental Break]

Well, it's a marvelous night for a moondance
With the stars up above in your eyes
A fantabulous night to make romance
'Neath the cover of October skies
And all the leaves on the trees are falling
To the sound of the breezes that blow
And I'm trying to please to the calling
Of your heart-strings that play soft and low

You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush

[Chorus]

Moon Shadow – Cat Stevens {D major, chords coming}

**Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, Moon shadow, moon shadow,
Leapin and hoppin' on a moon shadow, Moon shadow, moon shadow.**

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land
Oh if I ever lose my hands, away, I won't have to work no more.

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry,
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, away, I won't have to cry no more.

[Chorus]

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg,
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, away, I won't have to walk no more.

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
Oh if I ever lose my mouth, away, I won't have to talk no more.

[Bridge:]

Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

[Chorus]

[Coda]: Moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow!

Morning Has Broken -- Eleanor Farjeon, Cat Stevens

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

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the One Light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's re-creation of the new day

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

Mother Nature's Son -- Lennon & McCartney

Born a poor young country boy, Mother Nature's son
All day long I'm sitting singing songs for everyone

Sit beside a mountain stream, see her waters rise
Listen to the pretty sound of music as she flies

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo

Find me in my field of grass, Mother Nature's son
Swaying daisies sing a lazy song beneath the sun

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo
Yeah yeah yeah

Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
Mm mm mm, ooh ooh ooh
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
Mm mm mm mm, wah wah wah

Wah, Mother Nature's son

Motorcycle Song -- Arlo Guthrie

I don't want a pickle
I just wanna ride on my morotcycle
And I don't want a tickle
I'd rather ride on my motorcycle
And I don't wanna die
I just wanna ride on my motorcy...cle

It was late last night, the other day
Thought I'd go up and see Ray
So I went up and I saw Ray
There was only one thing Ray could say was I...

I don't want a pickle
I just wanna ride my motorcycle
And I don't want a tickle
I'd rather ride on my motorcycle
And I don't wanna die
Just wanna ride on my motorcy...cle

Late last week I was on my bike
I run into a friend named Mike
Run into a friend named Mike
Mike no longer has a bike he cries...

I don't want a pickle
I just wanna ride on my motorcycle
Yeah, and I don't want a tickle
Cuz I'd rather ride on my motorcycle
And I don't wanna die
Just wanna ride on my motorcy...cle

Mr. Bojangles -- Jerry Jeff Walker

as performed by the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band **{C major, chords coming}**

Knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes
Silver hair and ragged shirt and baggy pants, he did the ole' soft shoe
He jumped so high, jumped so high, and then he'd lightly touch down.

I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was, down and out
He looked to me to be the eyes of age, as he spoke right out
He talked of life, talked of life... laughed and clicked his heels in step.

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, won't cha dance?

Well he said his name Bojangles and he danced a lick, across the cell
Grabbed his pants for a better stance, oh he jumped so high,
And then he clicked his heels
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around.

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs, throughout the south
Spoke in tears of fifteen years how his dog and him, had traveled about
Well the dog up and died, he up and died, after 20 years he still grieves.

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, won't cha dance?

He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks, for drinks and tips
But most the time I spend behind these county bars, 'cause I drink a bit"
He shook his head, and as he shook his head, I heard someone ask him please

//Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, won't cha dance?//

MTA -- Kingston Trio (Tony)

(Spoken Introduction:) These are the times that try men's souls. In the course of our nation's history, the people of Boston have rallied bravely whenever the rights of men have been threatened. Today a new crisis has arisen. The Metropolitan Transit Authority, better known as the MTA, is attempting to levy a burdensome tax on the population in the form of a subway fare increase. Citizens, hear me out, this could happen to you!

Well, let me tell you of the story of a man named Charlie
On a tragic and fateful day
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family
Went to ride on the MTA

But did he ever return?

No he never returned and his fate is still unlearned (What a pity)

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston and he's the man who never returned

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square station
And he changed for Jamaica Plain
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel"
Charlie couldn't get off of that train!

[Chorus]

Now, all night long Charlie rides through the stations
Crying, "What will become of me?
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea
Or my cousin in Roxbury?"

[Chorus]

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scollay Square station
Every day at quarter past two
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train comes rumbling through!

[Chorus]

Now, you citizens of Boston
Don't you think it's a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brian!
Get poor Charlie off the MTA!

[Chorus]

He's the man who never returned, He's the man who never returned
He's the man who never returned, Et tu, Charlie?

Mule Skinner Blues — Jimmie Rodgers and George Vaughan

Good morning captain good morning son
Do you need another mule skinner
Out on your new road line

Well I like to work I'm rolling all the time
Lord I like to work boy I'm rolling all the time
I can pop my initials Right on a mule's behind

Well it's hey little water boy bring your water 'round
Lord it's hey little water boy bring your water 'round
And if you don't like your job just set that water bucket down
I work out on the new road from a dollar and a dime a day
Lord I work out on the new road I make a dollar and a dime a day
I've got three women on Saturday night Waiting to draw my pay

Well I'm going to town honey what can I bring you back
Well I'm going to town baby what can I bring you back
Just bring a pint of good rye And a John B. Stetson hat

Lord it's raining here and it's storming on the deep blue sea
Lord it's raining here and it's storming on the deep blue sea
Can't no blonde headed woman make a monkey out for me

If your house catches fire and there ain't no water 'round
If your house catches fire and there ain't no water 'round
Just throw your good gal out the window let your house just burn on down

Well I'm leaving here and I ain't gonna take no clothes
I'm leaving here and I ain't gonna take no clothes
There may be good times in this old town but it's better on down the road

Nowhere Man -- The Beatles

He's a real nowhere man
Sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Doesn't have a point of view
Knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere man, please listen
You don't know what you're missing
Nowhere man, the world is at your command

He's as blind as he can be
Just sees what he wants to see
Nowhere man can you see me at all?

Nowhere man, don't worry
Take your time, don't hurry
Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

Doesn't have a point of view
Knows not where he's going to
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere man, please listen
You don't know what you're missing
Nowhere man, the world is at your command

He's a real nowhere man
Sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da -- Lennon & McCartney {C major, chords coming}

Slower

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace;
Molly is the singer in a band.
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like you face,"
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand:

//Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, la la how the life goes on.//

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store,
Buys a twenty carat golden ring.
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing:

[Chorus]

[Bridge]: In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home.
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones.

Happy ever after in the marketplace,
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings it with the band:

[Chorus]

Happy ever after in the marketplace,
Molly lets the children lend a hand.
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
And in the evening she's a singer with the band:

[Chorus]

[Coda]: And if you want some fun, sing ob-la-di-bla-da!

Octopus's Garden -- The Beatles

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden in the shade
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
In his octopus's garden in the shade

I'd ask my friends to come and see
An octopus's garden with me

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden in the shade

We would be warm below the storm
In our little hide-a-way beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus's garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around
Because we know we can't be found

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus's garden in the shade

We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe)

We would be so happy, you and me
No one there to tell us what to do

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden with you
In an octopus' garden with you
In an octopus' garden with you

Ode to Joy - Pete Seeger

Build the road of peace before us

Build it wide and deep and long

Speed the slow, remind the eager

Help the weak and guide the strong

None shall push aside another

None shall let another fall

Work beside me sisters and brothers

All for one and one for all

Oh, Boy! -- Buddy Holly (Melissa)

[Chorus]

All of my love, All of my kissing
You don't know what you've been a-missing
Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me
Oh boy (Oh boy), the world can see
That you, were meant, for me

All of my life I've been a-waiting
Tonight there'll be no, hesitating
Oh boy (oh boy), when you're with me
Oh boy (oh boy), the world can see
That you, were meant, for me

Stars appear and shadows are falling
You can hear my heart a-calling
A little bit a-loving makes everything right
I'm gonna see my baby tonight

All of my life I've been a-waiting
Tonight there'll be no, hesitating
Oh boy (Oh boy), when you're with me
Oh boy (Oh boy), the world can see
That you, were meant, for me

Stars appear and shadows are falling
You can hear my heart a-calling
A little bit a-loving makes everything right
I'm going to see my baby tonight

Oh Shenandoah -- Peter Hollens (Linda)

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

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
'Way, you rolling river
For her I cross your roaming waters
Away
I'm bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri

'Tis seven long years since last I've seen you
And hear your roaming river
'Tis seven long years since last I've seen you
Away
We're bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri

Ooo...
Doo doo ooo...
Ahh...

Oh, Shenandoah's my native valley
'Way, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah's my native valley
Away
We're bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, What a Beautiful Morning

 A E7 A E7
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
 A E7 F#m
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
 A E7 A D
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
 A Edim E7
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky.

CHORUS:

A Dsus4 D A E7
Oh, what a beautiful mornin', oh, what a beautiful day
A D Ddim A E7 A
I've got a beautiful feelin', everything's going 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.

CHORUS

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!

CHORUS

On the Road Again -- Willie Nelson

On the road again -
Just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is making music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again
Goin' places that I've never been
Seein' things that I may never see again
And I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again -
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
We're the best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning our way
And our way is

On the road again
Just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is makin' music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
We're the best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning our way
And our way is

On the road again
Just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is makin' music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again
And I can't wait to get on the road again

One Kind Favor -- Blind Lemon Jefferson, apb: Peter Paul & Mary

There's one kind favor I'll ask of you
There's one kind favor I'll ask of you
Yeah, there's one kind favor I'll ask of you
See that m' grave is kept clean

There's two white horses in a line
There's two white horses in a line
There's two white horses in a line
Carryin' me to my buryin' ground

There's three black coaches in the rain
There's three black coaches in the rain
There's three black coaches in the rain
Empty now from their heavy load

Have you ever heard a coffin sound
Have you ever heard a coffin sound
Have you ever heard a coffin sound
Bein' lowered in the ground?

There's one kind favor I'll ask of you
There's one kind favor I'll ask of you
There's one kind favor I'll ask of you
See that m' grave is kept clean

Our House -- Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

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

Staring at the fire
For hours and hours
While I listen to you
Play your love songs all night long
For me, 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

**Our house is a very, very, very fine house
With two cats in the yard,
Life used to be so hard
Now everything is easy cause of you
And our**

[Interlude] La-la, la-la-la la la...

[Chorus]

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

Our Zoom -- Wendy of the House of Brown

I'll boot the tablet,
You place the webcam on the screen
That you bought today

Stare at the computer,
For hours and hours
While I listen to you
Curse your wifi all night long
For me, only for me

Zoom to me now,
And trouble shoot for just five hours
All is not quite done

Such a crazy zoom,
The singers are illuminated by the evening
Blue light through them, fiery gems
For you, only for you

**Our zoom is a very, very, very fine zoom
With two cats on the screen,
Life used to be so mean
Now everything is easy cause of us
And our**

[Interlude] La-la, la-la-la la la...

[Chorus]

I'll boot the tablet,
You place the webcam on the screen
That you bought today

Over The Rainbow -- Harold Arlen & Yip Harburg asb Judy Garland

C Am Em C
1] Some - where over the rain - bow
2] Some - where over the rain - bow

F G7 C C7
1] Way up high _____
2] Skies are blue _____

F Fm6 C A7
1] There's a land that I heard of
2] And the dreams that you dare to

Dm G7 C
1] Once in a lul - la -by _____
2] Dream really do come true _____

[bridge]

C
One day I'll wish upon a star

G7 C G7
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me _____

C Bm
Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops

F G7
That's where you'll find me _____

C Am Em C
Some - where over the rain - bow

F G7 C C7
Blue - birds fly _____

F Fm6 C A7
If birds can fly over the rain - bow

Dm G7 C
Why, - oh why can't I

G7
If happy little bluebirds fly, beyond the rainbow

C
Why, oh why can't I _____

Over the Rainbow -- apb Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Intro: C G Am F C G Am F F F

C Em F C
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh,
F E7 Am F
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh,

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dreamed of once in a lulla-by-y-y....i-i-i
C Em F C
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dreamed of, dreams really do come true-u-u....ooh-ooh-ooh

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind....me ee-ee-ee
C G
Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops,
Am F
That's where you'll find me, oh

C Em F C
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why oh why can't I-I-I i-i-i

[Chorus]

C Em F C
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh,
F E7 Am F
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh,

Paradise -- John Prine (Tony or Bill or Gary)

When I was a child my family would travel
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn.

**And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train done hauled it away**

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Airdrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

[Chorus]

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for that coal till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

[Chorus]

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

[Chorus]

Peggy Sue -- Buddy Holly (Melissa) (key of C)

If you knew Peggy Sue
Then you'd know why I feel blue
Without Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you girl, yes, I love you Peggy Sue

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue
Oh how my heart yearns for you
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you girl, yes, I love you Peggy Sue

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you girl, and I need you Peggy Sue

I love you, Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Well I love you girl, I want you Peggy Sue

[Instrumental Break]

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you girl, yes, I need you Peggy Sue

I love you, Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you girl, and I want you Peggy Sue
Oh well I love you girl, and I want you Peggy Sue

Puff, the Magic Dragon -- Peter Yarrow & Leonard Lipton

{G major}

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

**//Puff the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honna Lee.//**

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

[Chorus]

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

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

[Chorus]

Fluff, the Tragic Magon -- Terry Cermack & Bill Cope

Fluff the tragic magon lived in a tree,
And frolicked in the woodwork there in his home of hickory
Little Hoiman Bookwoim loved that rascal Fluff,
And they would romp and wrestle there 'till one would holler, 'nuff!

One sad day it happened, Hoiman Bookwoim came no more,
And Fluff that tragic magon, he threw up upon the floor
Without his life long friend, poor Fluff could not be brave,
So Fluff that tragic maggot sadly turned into a fly!

Purple People Eater -- Sheb Wooley (1958)

Ah.....!

Well, I saw the thing coming out of the sky

It had one long horn and one big eye (ooo!)

I commenced to shakin' and I said, "Oooh-ee!"

It looked *like a purple people eater to me*

It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater

(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)

A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater

Sure looked strange to me (one eye?)

When he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

I said "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"

I heard him say in a voice so gruff,

"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"

It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater

(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)

A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater

Sure looks strange to me (one horn?)

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"

He said, "Eatin' purple people and it sure is fine!

But that's not the reason I came to land

I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

Well, bless-my-soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater

(We wear short shorts) friendly little people eater

What a sight to see! (Oooo!)

Then he swung from a tree and he lit on the ground

And he started to rock, really rockin' around

It was a crazy ditty with a swinging tune,

"Sing a lop-bop-a lula, a-lop-bam-boom"

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater

(I like short shorts) friendly little people eater

What a sight to see! (purple people!)

Well, he went on his way, and what do you know?

I saw him last night on a TV show

He was blowing it out, really knocking 'em dead

Playing rock and roll music through the horn in his head

[Chorus - Instrumental with Kazoo]

C\\.....G7.....C.....G7.....C\\

Te-qui-la!

Rain on the Roof -- The Lovin' Spoonful

You and me and rain on the roof
Caught up in a summer shower
Drying while it soaks the flowers
Maybe we'll be caught for hours
Waiting out the sun

You and me, we're gabbing away
Dreamy conversation, sitting in the hay
Honey, how long was I laughing in the rain with you?
Cause I didn't feel a drop til the thunder brought us to

You and me underneath a roof of tin
Pretty comfy feeling, how the rain ain't leaking in
We can sit and dry just as long as it can pour
Cause the way it makes you look makes me hope it rains some more

You and me and rain on the roof
Caught up in a summer shower
Drying while it soaks the flowers
Maybe we'll be caught for hours
Waiting out the sun

The Rainbow Connection

Writer/s: Kenny Ascher, Paul Hamilton Williams

Why are there so many
Songs about rainbows
And what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions
But only illusions
And rainbows have nothing to hide
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
I know they're wrong wait and see

[Hook] Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection
 The lovers, the dreamers and me

Who said that every wish
Would be heard and answered
When wished on the morning star?
Somebody thought of that
And someone believed it
Look what it's done so far
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing
And what do we think we might see?

[Hook] Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection
 The lovers, the dreamers and me

[Bridge] All of us under its spell
 We know that it's probably magic

Have you been half asleep
And have you heard voices?
I've heard them calling my name
Is this the sweet sound
That calls the young sailors?
The voice might be one and the same
I've heard it too many times to ignore it:
It's something that I'm supposed to be

[Hook] Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection
 The lovers, the dreamers and me
 Da-da-da-dee-da-da dum
 Da-da-da-da-dee-da-da-doo

Right Field -- Written by Willie Welch - sung by: Peter, Paul and Mary

Saturday summers, when I was a kid
We'd run to the schoolyard and here's what we did
We'd pick out the captains and we'd choose up the teams
It was always a measure of my self esteem
Cuz the fastest, the strongest, played shortstop and first
The last ones they picked were the worst
I never needed to ask, it was sealed
I just took up my place in right field
Playing...

Right field, it's easy, you know
You can be awkward and you can be slow
That's why I'm here in right field
Just watching the dandelions grow

Playing right field can be lonely and dull
Little Leagues never have lefties that pull
I'd dream of the day they'd hit one my way
They never did, but still I would pray
That I'd make a fantastic catch on the run
And not lose the ball in the sun
And then I'd awake from this long reverie
And pray that the ball never came out to me
Here in...

Right field, it's easy, you know
You can be awkward and you can be slow
That's why I'm here in right field
Just watching the dandelions grow

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

Here in right field, it's important you know
You gotta know how to catch, you gotta know how to throw
That's why I'm here in right field, just watching the dandelions grow!

Right Here Waiting -- Richard Marx

Oceans apart day after day, And I slowly go insane
I hear your voice on the line, But it doesn't stop the pain
If I see you next to never, How can we say forever

**Wherever you go, whatever you do, I will be right here waiting for you
Whatever it takes, or how my heart breaks, I will be right here waiting for you**

I took for granted, all the times, That I thought would last somehow
I hear the laughter, I taste the tears, But I can't get near you now
Oh, can't you see it baby, You've got me going crazy

[Chorus]

I wonder how this love can survive, this romance
But in the end if I'm with you, I'll take the chance

[Instrumental]

Oh, can't you see it baby, You've got me going crazy

**Wherever you go, whatever you do, I will be right here waiting for you
Whatever it takes, or how my heart breaks, I will be right here waiting for you
Waiting for you**

Ripple -- Grateful Dead

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

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

Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow

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

Rock Me on the Water - - Jackson Browne

[Verse 1]

Oh, people, look around you, The signs are everywhere
You've left it for somebody other than you, To be the one to care
You're lost inside your houses, There's no time to find you now
While your walls are burning and your towers are turning
I'm gonna leave you here, and try to get down to the sea somehow

[Chorus]

**Rock me on the water, Sister, will you soothe my fevered brow?
Rock me on the water, I'll get down to the sea somehow**

[Verse 2]

The road is filled with homeless souls, Every woman, child, and man
Who have no idea where they will go, But they'll help you if they can
But everyone must have some thought, That's gonna pull them through somehow
While the fires are raging hotter and hotter
But the sisters of the sun are gonna rock me on the water now

[Chorus]

**Rock me on the water, Sister, will you soothe my fevered brow?
Rock me on the water, I'll get down to the sea somehow**

[Verse 3]

Oh, people, look among you, It's there your hope must lie
There's a sea bird above you, gliding in one place like Jesus in the sky
We all must do the best we can, and then hang on to that gospel plow
When my life is over, gonna stand before the Father
But the sisters of the sun are gonna rock me on the water now

[Chorus]

Rock me on the water, Sister, will you soothe my fevered brow?
Hey, rock me on the water, maybe I'll remember, maybe I'll remember how
Rock me on the water, The wind is with me now
So rock me on the water, I'll get down to the sea somehow
(I'll get down to the sea somehow, ooh-hoo-hoo)
Rock me on the water (Ooh-hoo-hoo)
Rock me now (Ooh-hoo-hoo)
Rock me on the water (Ooh-hoo-hoo)
Rock me now (Ooh-hoo-hoo)

Rocky Raccoon -- The Beatles

Now somewhere in the Black Mountain Hills of Dakota
There lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon
And one day his woman ran off with another guy
Hit young Rocky in the eye
Rocky didn't like that
He said, "I'm gonna get that boy"
So one day he walked into town
Booked himself a room in the local saloon

Rocky Raccoon checked into his room
Only to find Gideon's Bible
Rocky had come, equipped with a gun
To shoot off the legs of his rival

His rival it seems, had broken his dreams
By stealing the girl of his fancy
Her name was Magill, and she called herself Lil
But everyone knew her as Nancy

Now she and her man, who called himself Dan
Were in the next room at the hoe down
Rocky burst in, and grinning a grin
He said, "Danny boy, this is a showdown"
But Daniel was hot, he drew first and shot
And Rocky collapsed in the corner

[Instrumental]

Di-di-di-da-da-di-da (*x a lot of times*)

Now the doctor came in, stinking of gin
And proceeded to lie on the table
He said, "Rocky, you met your match"
And Rocky said, "Doc, it's only a scratch
And I'll be better, I'll be better, Doc, as soon as I am able"

Now Rocky Raccoon, he fell back in his room, only to find Gideon's Bible
Gideon checked out, and he left it, no doubt, to help with good Rocky's revival

[Instrumental]

Di-di-di-da-da-di-da (*x a lot of times*)

Rose -- Amanda McBroom, apb by Bette Midler {C major}

The movie, "The Rose", was based on the life of Janis Joplin.

Some say, "Love. It is a river, That drowns the tender reed"
Some say, "Love. It is a razor, That leaves your soul to bleed"
Some say, "Love. It is a hunger, An endless aching need"
I say, "Love. It is a flower, And you its only seed"

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

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

San Antonio Rose - Bob Wills

Deep within my heart lies a melody
A song of old San Antone
Where in dreams I live with a memory
Beneath the stars, all alone

Well it was there I found, beside the Alamo
Enchantments strange as the blue up above
For that moonlit path, that only he would know
Still hears my broken song of love

Bridge
Moon in all your splendor, known only to my heart
Call back my rose, rose of San Antone
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals falling apart
Speak once again of my love, my own

Broken song, empty words I know
Still live in my heart all alone
For that moonlit path by the Alamo
And rose, my rose of San Antone

Bridge
Broken song, empty words I know
Still live in my heart all alone
For that moonlit pass by the Alamo
And rose, my rose of San Antone
And rose, my rose of San Antone
And rose, my rose of San Antone

Sarah Jackman (pronounced "Jockman") - Allan Sherman and Lou Busch [Sung to the tune of "Frère Jacques"]

(Hello?)
Is this 418-9749?
(Speaking.)
Sarah?
(Yeah.)

Sarah Jackman, Sarah Jackman,,How's by you? How's by you?
How's by you the family? How's your sister Emily?
She's nice too. She's nice too

(Jerry Bachman, Jerry Bachman, So what's new? So what's new?)
Whatcha doing Sarah? (Reading John O'Hara.)
He's nice too, (He's nice too.)

Sarah Jackman, Sarah Jackman, How's by you? How's by you?
How's your brother Bernie? (He's a big attorney.)
How's your sister Doris? (Still with William Morris.)
How's your cousin Shirley? (She got married early.)
How's her daughter Esther? (Skipped a whole semester.)
How's your brother Bentley? (Feeling better ment'ly.)
How's your cousin Ida? (She's a freedom rider.)
What's with Uncle Sidney? (They took out a kidney.)
How's your sister Norma? (She's a non-conforma.)
How's yours cousin Lena? (Moved to Pasadena.)
How's your Uncle Nathan? (Him I got no faith in.)
I ain't heard from Sonja (I'll get her to phone ya.)
How's her daughter Rita? (A regular Lolita.)
How's your cousin Manny? (Signed up with Vic Tanny.)
How's your nephew Seymour? (Seymour joined the Peace Corps.)
He's nice too. He's nice too

Sarah Jackman, Sarah Jackman
How's by you? (Jerry Bachman,)
How's by you? (Jerry Bachman,)
Give regards to Hi now. (So what's new?)
Gotta say goodbye now.(So what's new?)
Toodle-oo. (Give regards to Moe now.)
Toodle-oo. (Well I gotta go now.)
Toodle-oo. (Toodle-oo.)
Toodle-oo. (Toodle-oo.)
Toodle-oo. (Toodle-oo.)

Scarborough Faire/Canticle -- Paul Simon/Traditional

Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a shirt of cambric
 On the side of a hill in the deep forest green
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested brown
Without no seams nor needlework
 Blankets and bed-clothes the child of the mountain
Then she'll be a true love of mine.
 Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.

Tell her to find me an acre of land
 On the side of a hill in the sprinkling of leaves
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Washes the grave with silvery tears
Between the salt water and the sea strands
 A soldier cleans and polishes a gun
Then she'll be a true love of mine
 Sleeps unaware of the clarion call.

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
 War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Generals order their soldiers to kill
And to gather it all in a bunch of heather
 And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten
Then she'll be a true love of mine
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to one who lives there, she once was a true love of mine.

Secret Agent Man -- Johnny Rivers (Michel)

There's a man who leads a life of danger
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger
With every move he makes, another chance he takes
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

Secret agent man, secret agent man
They've given you a number
And taken away your name

Beware of pretty faces that you may find
A pretty face can hide an evil mind
Ah, be careful what you say, or you'll give yourself away
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

[Chorus]

Swingin' on the Riviera one day
And then layin' in a Bombay alley next day
Oh no, you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips
The odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

[Chorus x 2]

Shoo-Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy -- Guy Wood and Sammy Gallop

Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
Makes your eyes light up,
Your tummy say "Howdy."
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff.

Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan dowdy makes the sun come out
When Heavens are cloudy,
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy,
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff!

Mama! When you bake,
Mama! I don't want cake;
Mama! For my sake
Go to the oven and make some ever lovin' Sh,

Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
Makes your eyes light up,
Your tummy say "Howdy, "
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff!

[Instrumental Break]

Mama! When you bake,
Mama! I don't want cake;
Mama! For my sake
Go to the oven and make some ever lovin' Sh,

Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
Makes your eyes light up,
Your tummy say "Howdy, "
Shoo Fly Pie and Apple Pan Dowdy
I never get enough of that wonderful stuff!

Shower the People - James Taylor

D A
You can play the game and you can act out the part
Bm D/A G
Though you know it wasn't written for you
D A A#o7
But tell me how can you stand there with your broken heart
Bm D/A G
Ashamed of playing the fool
D A
One thing can lead to another,
Bm D/A G
It doesn't take any sacrifice
D A A#o7
Oh ____, father and mother, sister and brother
Bm D/A G D/F#
If it feels nice don't think twice, just
Em7 A
Shower the people you love with love
Em7 A
Show them the way that you feel
Em7 A A#o7 Bm __ F#o7
Things are gonna be just fine if you only will
Em7 A
Shower the people you love with love
Em7 A
Show them the way that you feel
Em7 A A#o7 Bm __ C G
Things are gonna be much better if you only will
D A
You can run but you cannot hide
Bm D/A G
This is widely known
D A A#o7
And what you plan to do with your foolish pride
Bm Bm/A G
When you're all by yourself alone
D A
Once you tell somebody the way that you feel
Bm D/A G
You can feel it beginning to ease
D A A#o7
I think it's true what they say about the squeaky wheel
Bm D/A G D/F#
Always getting the grease, Better to

Em7 A
Shower the people you love with love

Em7 A
Show them the way that you feel

Em7 A A#o7 Bm __ F#o7
Things are gonna be just fine if you only will

Em7 A
Shower the people you love with love

Em7 A
Show them the way that you feel

Em7 A A#o7 Bm __ C G
Things are gonna be much better if you only will

Em7 A
Shower the people you love with love

Em7 A
Show them the way that you feel . . . [fade]

Simple Song of Freedom -- Bobby Darin

**Come and sing a simple song of freedom
Sing it like you've never sung before
Let it fill the air
Tell the people everywhere
We, the people here, don't want a war**

Hey there, Mister Black Man can you hear me?
I won't dig your diamonds or hunt your game
I just want to be, someone known to you as me
and I will bet my life you want the same

[Chorus]

Seven hundred million are you listening?
Most of what you read is made of lies
But speaking one to one, ain't it everybody's sun
To wake to in the mornings when we rise?

[Chorus]

Brother Yareshenko are you busy?
If not won't you drop this friend a line?
Tell me if the man, who is plowing up your land
Has got the war machine upon his mind

[Chorus]

Now no doubt some folks enjoy doin' battle
Like presidents, prime ministers or kings
So let's all build them shelves where they can fight it out among themselves
And leave the people be who love to sing

[Chorus]

Let it fill the air
Tell the people everywhere
We, the people here, don't want a war

Sir Greenbaum's Madrigal

Songwriters: Busch Lou / Allan Sherman / Lou Busch

In Sherwood Forest there dwelt a knight
Who was known as the righteous Sir Greenbaum
And many dragons had felt the might
Of the smite of the righteous Sir Greenbaum
I chanced upon him one morn
When he'd recently rescued a maiden fair
Why, why art thou so forlorn
Sir Greenbaum, is thy heart heavy laden?

Said he, "Forsooth, 'tis a sorry plight
That engendered my attitude bluish"
Said he, "I don't wanna be a knight
That's no job for a boy who is Jewish"
All day with the mighty sword
And the mighty steed and the mighty lance
All day with that heavy shield
And a pair of aluminum pants
All day with the slaying and slewing
And smiting and smoting like Robin Hood
Oh, wouldst I could kick the habit
And give up smoting for good.

And so he said to the other knights,
& "You may have my possessions and my goods
For I am moving to Shaker Heights
Where I've got some connections in dry goods
Farewell to the dragon's paw
And the other swashbuckling games and sports
I'll work for my father in law
When I marry Miss Guinevere Schwartz"

Sloop John B -- Beach Boys

We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
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 in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone? Yeah, yeah
Well, I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

[Chorus]

The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home
Why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

[Chorus]

Snowbird -- Gene McLellan, apb Anne Murray (Toba)

G **Bm** **Am**
Beneath it's snowy mantle cold and clean,
D **D7** **G**
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green.
G **Bm** **Am**
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,
D **D7** **G**
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring.

When I was young my heart was young then, too.
And anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do.
But now I feel such emptiness within,
For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win.

Spread your tiny wings and fly away,
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
The one I love forever is untrue,
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

The breeze along the river seems to say,
That he'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay.
So, little snowbird, take me with you when you go
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.

Spread your tiny wings and fly away,
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
The one I love forever is untrue,
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

D **C** **Am** **G**
Yeah, if I could I know that I would fl---y away with you.

So Long Marianne -- Leonard Cohen

Come over to the window, my little darling
I'd like to try to read your palm
I used to think I was some kind of Gypsy boy
Before I let you take me home

**Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again**

Well you know that I love to live with you
But you make me forget so very much
I forget to pray for the angels
And then the angels forget to pray for us

[Chorus]

We met when we were almost young
Deep in the green lilac park
You held on to me like I was a crucifix
As we went kneeling through the dark

[Chorus]

Your letters they all say that you're beside me now
Then why do I feel alone?
I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web
Is fastening my ankle to a stone

[Chorus]

For now I need your hidden love
I'm cold as a new razor blade
You left when I told you I was curious
I never said that I was brave

[Chorus]

Oh, you are really such a pretty one
I see you've gone and changed your name again
And just when I climbed this whole mountainside
To wash my eyelids in the rain

Someday Soon -- Ian Tyson apb Judy Collins

There's a young man that I know, his age is twenty one
Comes from down in southern Colorado
Just out of the service and he's lookin' for his fun
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

My parents cannot stand him 'cause he rides the rodeo
My father says that he will leave me cryin'
I would follow him right down the toughest road I know
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

And when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a good word to say
Guess it's 'cause he was just as wild in the younger days

So blow you ol' blue northern, blow my love to me
He's drivin' in tonight from California
He loves his damned ol' rodeo as much as he loves me
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

And when he comes to call, my pa ain't got a word to say
Guess it's 'cause he was just as wild in the younger days

Blow you ol' blue northern, blow my love to me
He's drivin' in tonight from California
He loves his damned ol' rodeo as much as he loves me
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

Someone to Watch Over Me -- Gershwin apb Willie Nelson

There is somebody I'm longing to see
I hope that she
Turns out to be
Someone who'll watch over me

I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood
I know I could
Always be good
To one who'll watch over me

Although she may not be the girl
Some men think of
As pretty
To my heart
She carries the key

Won't you tell her please to put on some speed
Follow my lead
Oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me

Although she may not be the girl
Some men think of
As pretty
To my heart
She carries the key

Won't you tell her please to put on some speed
Follow my lead
Oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me
Someone to watch over me

Something in the Way She Moves -- The Beatles

Something in the way she moves
Attracts me like no other lover
Something in the way she woos me

I don't want to leave her now
You know I believe and how

Somewhere in her smile she knows
That I don't need no other lover
Something in her style that shows me

I don't want to leave her now
You know I believe and how

[Bridge]
You're asking me will my love grow
I don't know, I don't know
You stick around, now it may show
I don't know, I don't know

[Instrumental break]

Something in the way she knows
And all I have to do is think of her
Something in the things she shows me

I don't want to leave her now
You know I believe and how

Song Sung Blue -- Neil Diamond

Song sung blue, everybody knows one
Song sung blue, every garden grows one
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em out again, you sing 'em out again

Song sung blue, weeping like a willow
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
And before you know it, gets to feeling good
You simply got no choice

[Instrumental] Song sung blue, song sung blue

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em out again, you sing 'em out again

Song sung blue, weeping like a willow
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
And before you know it, started feeling good
You simply got no choice

(fade)

Song sung blue, everybody knows one
Song sung blue, every garden grows one
Me and you are subject to the . . .

Sound of Silence -- Simon and Garfunkel

Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by
The flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

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

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

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said:
"The words of the prophets are
Written on the subway walls
And tenement halls
And whispered in the sound of silence."

Spanish Pipedream -- John Prine

She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal
Well she pressed her chest against me
About the time the jukebox broke
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck
And these are the words she spoke

Blow up your TV throw away your paper
Go to the country, build you a home
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches
Try an find Jesus on your own

Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive
For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve
Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hooch y-coo
Yeah she sang her song all night long, telling me what to do

Blow up your TV throw away your paper
Go to the country, build you a home
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches
Try an find Jesus on your own

Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place
When just as I was leaving, well she looked me in the face
I said "You must know the answer."
"She said, "No but I'll give it a try."
And to this very day we've been living our way
And here is the reason why

We blew up our TV threw away our paper
Went to the country, built us a home
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches
They all found Jesus on their own

Summer Song -- Chad and Jeremy

D E A
As we walked by

A C#m D E A C#m D
Treesswayin' in the summer breeze
E A C#m
Showin' off their silver leaves

A C#m D E A C#m D
Soft.....kisses on a summer's day
E A C#m

Laughing all our cares away

D E A C#m D E

Just you and I

A C#m D E

Sweetsleepy warmth of summer nights

E A C#m

Gazing at the distant lights

D E A C D A

In the starry sky

[Chorus...]

D E A
They say that all good things must end

F#m

someday

D E F#m

Autumn leaves must fall

A C#m

But don't you know that it hurts me so

F#m C#m Bm

To say goodbye to yoooooooouuu

F#m E

Wish you didn't have to go

E

No no no no

A C#m D

And when the rain

E A C#m D

Beats against my window pane

E A C#m D

I'll think of summer days again

E A C#m D E A C D A

And dream of you

[Chorus]

E A C#m D E F

And dream of you

Summertime -- George Gershwin

Summertime, and the livin' is easy, fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich and your mama's good lookin', so hush little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singin', then you'll spread your wings,
And you'll take to the sky
But till that morning, ain't nothing gonna harm you, with daddy and mama standin' by

Summertime, and the livin' is easy, fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich and your mama's good lookin', so hush little baby, don't you cry

Sunny Skies -- James Taylor

Sunny skies sleeps in the morning
He doesn't know when to rise
He closes his weary eyes upon the day
Look at him yawning
Throwing his mornin' hours away

**He knows how to ease down slow
Everything is fine in the end
And you will be pleased to know
That sunny skies hasn't a friend**

Sunny skies weeps in the evening
It doesn't much matter why
I guess he just has to cry from time to time
Everyone's leaving
And sunny skies has to stay behind

Chorus

Sunny skies sleeps in the morning
He doesn't know when to rise
He closes his weary eyes upon the day
Look at him yawning
And throws it all away

He knows how to ease down slow
Everything is fine in the end
And you will be pleased to know
That sunny skies hasn't a friend

Sunshine on My Shoulders -- John Denver

Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy

Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high

If I had a day that I could give you
I'd give to you the day just like today
If I had a song that I could sing for you
I'd sing a song to make you feel this way

Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high

If I had a tale that I could tell you
I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
If I had a wish that I could wish for you
I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while

Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high
Sunshine almost all the time makes me high
Sunshine almost always

Suzanne – Leonard Cohen, apb: Judy Collins {G major}

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by. You can spend the night beside her
And you know that she's half crazy, but that's why you want to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China
And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her
She gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer
That you've always been her lover

**And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And you know that she will trust you,
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind**

And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching, from his lonely wooden tower
And when he knew for certain, only drowning men could see him
He said "All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them"
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

**And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust him,
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind**

Now Suzanne takes your hand, and she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers, from Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey, on Our Lady of the Harbour
And she shows you where to look, among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds the mirror

**And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And you know that you can trust her,
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind**

Sweetest Gift -- Emmylou Harris and Linda Ronstadt (Toba)

C
One day a mother went to a prison
G C
To see an erring but precious son.

She told the warden how much she loved him;
G C
It did not matter what he had done.

[Chorus]

C
She did not bring a parole or pardon.
(bring to him) (pardon plea)
G C
She brought no silver no pomp or style.
(brought no gold) (none to see)
F
It was a halo sent down from heaven,
(halo bright) (heaven's light)
C G C
The sweetest gift, a mother's smile.

Her boy had wandered far from the fireside,
Though she had pleaded with him each night.
But not a word did she ever utter;
Her heart was flowing, her smile was bright.

[Chorus]

She left a smile you can remember.
She's gone to heaven from heartache's grief.
Those walls around you will never change you;
You were her baby and e'er will be.

[Chorus]

Sweet Misery -- Hoyt Axton

Heard you had some bad times
Thought I'd try to help you
In my time I've had a little trouble too
If you let it get you
Down you know I'll bet you
It will get you down and walk around on you

Sweet misery

She loves her company
She's in a crowd when she is all alone
She doesn't care, follow you everywhere
She is most happy when she makes you moan

My dog had some puppies
Would you like to have one
He will be your friend and he will lick your face
He won't try to cheat you
He won't try to beat you
Help you be a winner in the human race

[Chorus]

Heard you're feelin' better
Glad you found some happy
In my time I've known a little happy too
If you let it get you up
You know I bet you
It will get you up and keep you smilin' through

Swinging on a Star

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [D7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7-mute] Or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C6] animal with [G] long funny [C6] ears
[G] Kicks up at [C6] anything he [G] hears [G#dim]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [A7] just plain stupid with a [D] stubborn [D7] streak
And by the [G] way, if you [C6] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[A7-mute] You may grow [D7-mute] up to be a [G] mule

Or would you like to swing on a star
Carry moonbeams home in a jar
And be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a pig

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
His shoes are a terrible disgrace
He has no manners when he eats his food
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude
But if you don't care a feather or a fig
You may grow up to be a pig

Or would you like to swing on a star
Carry moonbeams home in a jar
And be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a fish

A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook
He can't write his name or read a book
To fool the people is his only thought
And though he's slippery, he still gets caught
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
You may grow up to be a fish

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
[D7] You can be better than you [E7] are
[A7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [E7] x3
[A7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star

Take Five -- Dave Brubeck

Could you take a little time out with me
Just take five, just take five
Stop your busy day
And take the time out
To see you're alive, you're alive

Time for a break
Everything will just have to wait
Til tomorrow, let's make a date
Stop you're busy day, go out and play
And discover you have begun
Looking for that place in the sun
Calling to you, "Let's have some fun"
"Throw your cares away"

Could you take a little time out with me
Just take five, just take five
Stop your busy day
And take the time out
To see you're alive, you're alive
You're alive, you're alive

Take Me Home Country Roads -- John Denver (Nonda Plume)

G Em D
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains,
C G Em
Shenandoah River. Life is old there older than the trees,
D C G
younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

[Chorus]

G D Em C
Country roads, take me home to the place, I belong
 G D C G
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

All my Memories gather 'round her, miner's lady,
Stranger to blue water. Dark and dusty painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus]

Em D G
I hear her voice in the mornin' hours she calls me,
 C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
 Em F C G
and drivin' down the road I get the feelin' that I should have been home

D D7
yesterday... yesterday...

[Chorus]

[Outro]

D G
Take me home, country roads.
D G
Take me home, country roads.

Teach Your Children -- Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

You, who are on the road,
Must have a code
That you can live by.
And so become yourself
Because the past is just a goodbye.

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

**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'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 pick's the one you'll know by.

[Chorus]

Tears in Heaven -- Eric Clapton

{A major}

Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven?
Would it be the same, if I saw you in heaven?
I must be strong, and carry on, 'cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in heaven?
Would ya help me stand, if I saw you in heaven?
I'll find my way, through night and day, 'cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven.

[Bridge:]
Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees.
Time can break your heart, have ya beggin' please, beggin' please...

[Instrumental first half...]
Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure,
And I know there'll be no more, tears in heaven.

Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven?
Would it be the same, if I saw you in heaven?
I must be strong, and carry on, 'cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

Teddy Bear's Picnic

by Henry Hall

If you go down in the woods today, you're sure of a big surprise
If you go down in the woods today, you'd better go in disguise
For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain
Because today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic

Every teddy bear who's been good is sure of a treat today
There's lots of marvellous things to eat and wonderful games to play
Beneath the trees where nobody sees they'll hide and seek as long as they please
That's the way the teddy bears have their picnic

Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today
Watch them, catch them unawares and see them picnic on their holiday

See them gaily gad about
They love to play and shout, they never have any cares
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies will take them back home to bed
Because they're tired little teddy bears

If you go down in the woods today, you better not go alone
It's lovely down in the woods today, but safer to stay at home
For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain
Because today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic

That'll Be the Day -- Buddy Holly, apb: Linda Rondstadt

**Well, that'll be the day when you say goodbye,
Yes, that'll be the day when you make me cry
You say you gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause that'll be the day when I die**

Well, you give me all your lovin' and your turtle dovin'
All your hugs and kisses and your money, too
Well, you know you love me, baby
Still you tell me, maybe
That some day, well, I'll be blue

**Well, that'll be the day when you say goodbye
Yes, that'll be the day when you make me cry
You say you gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause that'll be the day when I die**

Well, when Cupid shot his dart
He shot it at your heart
So if we ever part then I'll leave you
You say you told me, an' you told me boldly
That someday, well, I'll be blue

**Well, that'll be the day when you say goodbye
Yes, that'll be the day when you make me cry
You say you gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause that'll be the day when I die**

Well that'll be the day, [response] ooh hoo
That'll be the day, [response] ooh hoo
That'll be the day, [response] ooh hoo
That'll be the day, when I die

Thirsty Boots -- Eric Andersen, apb Judy Collins

You've long been on the open road,
You've been sleepin' in the rain
From dirty words and mud of the cells
Your clothes are soiled and stained

But the dirty words and the muddy cells
Will soon be judged insane
So only stop and rest yourself
And you'll be off again

**So take off your thirsty boots and stay for a while
Your feet are hot and weary from a dusty mile
And maybe I can make you laugh, and maybe I can try
Just lookin' for the evenin' and the mornin' in your eyes**

Then tell me of the ones you see
As far as you could see
Across the plains from field to town
A marchin' to be free

And of the rusted prison gates
That tumble by degree
Like laughin' children one by one
They look like you and me

[Chorus]

I know you are no stranger
Down the crooked rainbow trail
From dancing cliff edge, shattered sills
Of slander shackled jails

But the melodies drift up from below
As walls are bein' scaled
Yes and all of this and more my friend
Your song shall not be failed

[Chorus x 2]

This Land is Your Land -- Woody Guthrie (Gary)

Original:

C F C
This land is your land, this land is my land,
 G C
From Cali-fornia, to the New York Island
 F C C/B Am
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream wa--a----ters,
F G C {same chord progression on verses & chorus}
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley, this land was made for you and me

**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.**

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding, this land was made for you and me

The sun comes shining as I was strolling,
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting, this land was made for you and me

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.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people, by the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking, Is this land made for you and me?

This Land is Your Land Parody

This zoom is your zoom, this zoom is my zoom
From the well-lit hallway, to the big bright bedroom.
And all around Bill, we all were singing.
This zoom was made for you and me.

This earth is your land, this world is our land
From California to green New Zealand
From the Redwood Forest to the great blue oceans
This world was made for you and me

This land is your land if you can buy it
But it's expensive, go ahead and try it
The public lands are a different story
for mining and for drilling they are free.

We're low on water - the supply is throttled
'Cause Nestle bought it for their plastic bottles
Now you're restricted on your water usage
But Nestle can have all they want for free

As I was watching the pipeline crackdown
Water protectors were being shot down
Their only purpose to save the water
This land is not the thing it claims to be

I saw a black man protest oppression
I saw him punished for that transgression
He said his action was against injustice
They told him that he couldn't take a knee

[Chorus]

This Little Light of Mine -- Sam Cooke (Gary) (key of D)

This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine
This little light of mine. I'm going to let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine
To show my love

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine
To show my love

Even in my home, I'm gonna let it shine
Even in my home, I'm gonna let it shine
Even in my home, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine
To show my love

When I see my neighbor coming, I'm gonna let it shine
When I see my neighbor coming, I'm gonna let it shine
When I see my neighbor coming, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine
To show my love

Hide it under a bushel -- no! -- I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel -- no! -- I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel -- no! -- I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine
To show my love

Don't let anyone <pfft> it out, I'm gonna let it shine
Don't let anyone <pfft> it out, I'm gonna let it shine
Don't let anyone <pfft> it out, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine
To show my love

Amen

Three Little Birds

by Bob Marley

Chorus:

Don't worry, about a thing

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Verse:

Rise up this mornin'

Smile with the rising sun

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

Singin' sweet songs,

Of melodies pure and true

Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

Times They Are A-Changin'-- Bob Dylan

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'
And 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 that's a-ragin'
It will 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 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'

Tower of Song -- Leonard Cohen

Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey
I ache in the places where I used to play
And I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on
I'm just paying my rent every day
In the Tower of Song

I said to Hank Williams, "How lonely does it get?"
Hank Williams hasn't answered yet
But I hear him coughing all night long
Oh, a hundred floors above me
In the Tower of Song

I was born like this, I had no choice
I was born with the gift of a golden voice
And twenty-seven angels from the Great Beyond
They tied me to this table right here
In the Tower of Song

So you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll
I'm very sorry, baby, doesn't look like me at all
I'm standing by the window where the light is strong
Ah they don't let a woman kill you
Not in the Tower of Song

Now you can say that I've grown bitter but of this you may be sure
The rich have got their channels in the bedrooms of the poor
And there's a mighty judgement coming, but I may be wrong
You see, you hear these funny voices
In the Tower of Song

[Bridge]

I see you standing on the other side
I don't know how the river got so wide
I loved you baby, way back when
And all the bridges are burning that we might have crossed
But I feel so close to everything that we lost
We'll never, we'll never have to lose it again
Now I bid you farewell, I don't know when I'll be back
There moving us tomorrow to that tower down the track
But you'll be hearing from me baby, long after I'm gone
I'll be singing to you sweetly from a window
In the Tower of Song

Yeah my friends are gone and my hair is grey
I ache in the places where I used to play
And I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on
I'm just paying my rent every day
In the Tower of Song

Turn, Turn, Turn -- Pete Seeger -- Cope -- 4th fret

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)

There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)

And a time for every purpose, under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die

A time to plant, a time to reap

A time to kill, a time to heal

A time to laugh, a time to weep

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

A time of love, a time of hate

A time of war, a time of peace

A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

[Chorus]

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to rend, a time to sew

A time to love, a time to hate

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

[Chorus]

Unbirthday Song — Mack David, Al Hoffman, Jerry Livingston

Statistics prove, prove that you've one birthday
One birthday every year
But there are three hundred and sixty four unbirthdays
That is why we're gathered here to cheer

A very merry unbirthday to you, to you
A very merry unbirthday to you, to you
It's great to drink to someone
And I guess that you will do
A very merry unbirthday to you

A very merry unbirthday to us, to us
A very merry unbirthday to us
If there are no objections
Let it be unanimous
A very merry unbirthday to us

A very merry unbirthday to me (to who)
A very merry unbirthday to me (to you)
Let's all congratulate me
With a present I agree
A very merry unbirthday to me

A very merry unbirthday to all, to all
A very merry unbirthday to all, to all
Let's have a celebration
Hire a band and rent a hall
A very merry unbirthday
A very merry unbirthday
A very merry unbirthday to all

Up On the Roof - The Drifters

[Intro]

(Up on the roof)

(Up on the roof)

[Verse]

When this old world starts getting me down

And people are just too much for me to face (Up on the roof)

I climb way up to the top of the stairs

And all my cares just drift right into space (Up on the roof)

On the roof, it's peaceful as can be

And there, the world below can't bother me

Let me tell you now

[Verse 2]

When I come home feeling tired and beat

I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (Up on the roof)

I get away from the hustlin' crowds

And all that rat race noise down in the street (Up on the roof)

On the roof's the only place I know

Where you just have to wish to make it so

Let's go up on the roof (Up on the roof)

[Instrumental]

[Verse 3]

At night, the stars put on a show for free

And, darling, you can share it all with me

I keep-a tellin' you-a

Right smack dab in the middle of town

I found a paradise that's trouble-proof (Up on the roof)

And if this world starts getting you down

There's room enough for two up on the roof (Up on the roof)

Vincent -- Don McLean

Starry, starry night, Paint your palette blue and grey
Look out on a summer's day
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul
Shadows on the hills, Sketch the trees and the daffodils
Catch the breeze and the winter chills
In colors on the snowy linen land

**Now I understand, What you tried to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they did not know how
Perhaps they'll listen now**

Starry, starry night, Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze
Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
Colors changing hue, Morning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain
Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

For they could not love you
But still your love was true
And when no hope was left in sight
On that starry, starry night
You took your life, as lovers often do
But I could have told you, Vincent
This world was never meant for one
As beautiful as you

Starry, starry night, Portraits hung in empty halls
Frameless heads on nameless walls
With eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Like the strangers that you've met, The ragged men in ragged clothes
The silver thorn; a bloody rose
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

[Outro]

Now I think I know, What you tried to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they're not listening still
Perhaps they never will

Wake Up Little Susie -- Everly Brothers

[Chorus]

Wake up, little Susie, wake up
Wake up, little Susie, wake up

We've both been sound asleep
Wake up, little Susie, and weep
The movie's over, it's four o'clock
And we're in trouble deep

[Chorus]

Well, what are we gonna tell your mama?
What are we gonna tell your pa?
What are we gonna tell all our friends
When they say, "Ooh la la!"

[Chorus]

Well, I told your mama that
You'd be in by ten
Well, Susie, baby
Looks like we goofed again

Wake up, little Susie
Wake up, little Susie
We gotta go home

[Chorus]

The movie wasn't so hot
It didn't have much of a plot
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked
Our reputation is shot

[Chorus]

Well, what are we gonna tell your mama?
What are we gonna tell your pa?
What are we gonna tell our friends
When they say, "Ooh la la!"

Wake up, little Susie
Wake up, little Susie
Wake up, little Susie

Waltzing with Bears -- as learned from Uncle Dick Crum

Composed by Priscilla Herdman

I went up the stairs in the middle of the night,
I tiptoed inside and I turned on the light,
And to my surprise, there was no one in sight,
My Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night!

**He goes wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-waltzing with bears,
Raggy bears, shaggy bears, baggy bears too.
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do,
So he can go waltzing, go waltzing with bears!**

I gave Uncle Walter a new coat to wear,
When he came home it was covered with hair,
And lately I've discovered several new tears,
I'm sure Uncle Walter goes waltzing with bears!

[Chorus]

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good,
And do all the things that we said that he should,
But I know that he'd rather be out in the woods,
I'm afraid we might lose Uncle Walter for good!

[Chorus]

We begged and we pleaded, "Oh please won't you stay!"
And managed to keep him at home for a day,
But the bears all burst in, and carried him away!
Now he's waltzing with pandas, and he can't understand us,
But the bears all demand at least one waltz a day!

[Chorus]

But last night when the moon rose we crept down the stairs
He took me to dance where the bears have their lairs
We danced in a bear hug with nary a care
It all feels like flying, there is no denying
And now my pajamas are covered with hair

[Last Chorus]

**We go wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-waltzing with bears,
Raggy bears, shaggy bears, baggy bears too.
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do,
So we can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa-waltzing,
So we can go waltzing, go waltzing with bearrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrs!**

Water is Wide -- apb Pete Seeger

The water is wide, I cannot cross over
And neither have I wings to fly
Give me a boat that can carry two
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

We Shall Not Be Moved -- Pete Seeger (Gary)

**We shall not, we shall not be moved,
We shall not, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water, we shall not be moved**

We're young and old together, we shall not be moved,
We're young and old together, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water, we shall not be moved

[Chorus]

We're women and men together, we shall not be moved,
We're women and men together, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water, we shall not be moved

[Chorus]

Here's the city and country together, we shall not be moved,
Here's the city and country together, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water, we shall not be moved

[Chorus]

We're every race together, we shall not be moved,
We're every race together, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water, we shall not be moved

[Chorus]

Yes, straight and gay together we shall not be moved,
Yes, straight and gay together we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water, we shall not be moved

[Chorus]

Well, it's no nukes is good nukes we shall not be moved,
Well, it's no nukes is good nukes we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water, we shall not be moved

[Chorus]

Wedding Song (There is Love) -- Paul Stookey

He is now to be among you at the calling of your hearts;
Rest assured, this troubadour is acting on His part
The union of your spirits here has caused Him to remain
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name there is love, there is love

Well a man shall leave his mother and a woman leave her home;
They shall travel on to where the two shall be as one;
As it was in the beginning is now and 'til the end
Woman draws her life from man and gives it back again, and there is love, there is love

Well then what's to be the reason for becoming man and wife?
Is it love that brings you here or love that brings you life?
Or if loving is the answer, then who's the giving for?
Do you believe in something that you've never seen before?

Oh there's love, oh there's love

Oh the marriage of your spirits here has caused Him to remain
For whenever two or more of you are gathered in His name there is love,
Oh there's love

What a Wonderful World -- B. Thiele & G. Weiss apb Louis Armstrong

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom, for me and you
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
Bright blessed days, dark sacred nights
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

[Bridge]
The colors of the rainbow
So pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces
Of people passing by
I see friends shaking hands, saying how do you do
They're really saying, I love you

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
Than I'll ever know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world
Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world

What Are You Doing New Year's Eve

Frank Loesser

[Intro] A Ebdim7 Bm7 E7

A G7
Maybe it's much too early in the game
A A7 D Dm
Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same
A F#7 B7
What are you doing New Year's
E7 A G#7
New Year's Eve

Who's going to be the one to hold you tight
When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night
Welcoming in the New Year
New Year's Eve

[bridge]

C#m F#7 Am
Maybe I'm crazy to suppose
C#m F#7 D7
I'd ever be the one you chose
C#m F#7
Out of a thousand invitations
B7 E7 E7(#5)
You received

Oh, but in case I stand one little chance
Here comes the jackpot question in advance
What are you doing New Year's
New Year's Eve
What are you doing New Year's
New Year's Eve

When I'm Gone -- Phil Ochs

There's no place in this world where I'll belong, when I'm gone
And I won't know the right from the wrong, when I'm gone
And you won't find me singin' on this song, when I'm gone
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 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 bracing 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
Can't say who's to praise and who's to blame, 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

There's no place in this world where I'll belong, when I'm gone
And I won't know the right from the wrong, when I'm gone
And you won't find me singin' on this song, when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it, I guess I'll have to do it
Guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

When I'm Gone Parody

You won't hear my voice in the zoom, when I mute.
I won't rattle rafters in the room, when I mute.
Won't sound like a rumble from the tomb, when I mute
So I guess I'll have to stay mute ever more

I will celebrate and drink champagne, when he's gone
The sun will break up all this deep, dark rain, when he's gone
Civil rights will be ours once again, when he's gone
Oh, I can hardly wait until that day

Things will finally start to go right when he's gone
I will sing and dance through the night when he's gone
Trump in handcuffs, what a lovely sight when he's gone
Oh, I can hardly wait until that day

When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob Bobbing Along -- Harry Woods

C G C
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along, along

G C C7
There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old sweet song

F Fm6 C A7
Wake up, wake up you sleepy head, Get up, get up, get out of bed

Dm F G7 Gdim7 F G7
Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red, live, love, laugh and be happy

C G7 C
What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flowers

G7 C C7
Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours

F Fm6 C A7
I'm just a kid again doin' what I did again, singin' a song

C G C F C
When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along

When the Saints Go Marching In -- Spiritual (Gary)

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

And when the sun refuse to shine,
And when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number when the sun refuse to shine.

Oh, when the trumpet sound its call,
Oh, when the trumpet sound its call
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number when the trumpet sounds that call.

Oh, when the new world is revealed,
Oh, when the new world is revealed,
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number when the new world is revealed.

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

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

Oh when the stars fall from the sky,
Oh when the stars fall from the sky,
Oh Lord I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in.

Oh brother Charles you are my friend,
Oh brother Charles you are my friend,
Yea you gonna be in that number, When the saints go marching in.

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

When You Say Nothing at All

It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart
Without saying a word, you can light up the dark
Try as I may I can never explain
What I hear when you don't say a thing

**The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me
The touch of your hand says you'll catch me whenever I fall
You say it best when you say nothing at all**

All day long I can hear people talking out loud
But when you hold me near, you drown out the crowd
Try as they may they (Old Mr. Webster) could never define
What's been said between your heart and mine

**The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me
The touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall
You say it best, you say it best, when you say nothing at all**

It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart
Without saying a word, you can light up the dark
Try as I may I can never explain
What I hear when you don't say a thing

**The smile on your face lets me know that you need me
There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me
The touch of your hand says you'll catch me every time I fall
You say it best when you say nothing at all
You say it best when you say nothing**

When You Wish Upon a Star -- Cliff Edwards

When you wish upon a star, makes no difference who you are
Anything your heart desires will come to you
If your heart is in your dream, no request is too extreme
When you wish upon a star as dreamers do

Fate is kind
She brings to those who love
The sweet fulfillment of their secret longing

Like a bolt out of the blue, fate steps in and sees you through
When you wish upon a star, your dreams come true

Where do the Children Play? -- Cat Stevens

Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes.
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train.
Switch on summer from a slot machine.
Yes, get what you want to if you want,
Cause you can get anything.

**I know we've come a long way,
We're changing day to day,
But tell me, where do the children play?**

Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass.
For your lorry loads pumping petrol gas.
And you make them long, and you make them tough.
But they just go on and on, and it seems that you can't get off.

[Chorus]

Well you've cracked the sky, scrapers fill the air.
But will you keep on building higher
'Til there's no more room up there?
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Where Have All the Flowers Gone? -- Pete Seeger (key of G)

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls have picked them everyone
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone?
Gone for young men everyone
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, 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 everyone
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards, everyone
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers, everyone
Oh, when will we ever learn?
Oh, when will we ever learn?

Who Will Sing For Me – The Stanley Brothers

Oft I sing for my friends
When death's cold hand I see
When I reach my journey's end
Who will sing one song for me

I wonder (I wonder) who
Will sing (will sing) for me
When I'm called to cross that silent sea
Who will sing for me

When friends shall gather round
And look down on me
Will they turn and walk away
Or will they sing one song for me

So I'll sing til the end
Contented I will be
Assured that some friends
Will sing one song for me

Will sing one song for me

Whole Wide World Around -- apb Peter, Paul & Mary

Because all men are brothers wherever men may be
One Union shall unite us forever proud and free
No tyrant shall defeat us, no nation strike us down
All men who toil shall greet us the whole wide world around.

My brothers are all others forever hand in hand
Where chimes the bell of freedom there is my native land
My brother's fears are my fears yellow white or brown
My brother's tears are my tears the whole wide world around.

Let every voice be thunder, let every heart beat strong
Until all tyrants perish our work shall not be done
Let not our memories fail us the lost year shall be found
Let slavery's chains be broken the whole wide world around.

Will the Circle be Unbroken -- The Carter Family

I was standing by the window, on one cold and cloudy day
And I saw the hearse come rolling, for to carry my mother away

**Will the circle be unbroken, by and by lord, by and by
There's a better home awaiting, in the sky, lord, in the sky**

Lord, I told the undertaker, undertaker please drive slow
For this lady you are carrying, lord, I hate to see her go

[Chorus]

Oh, I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow, when they laid her in the grave

[Chorus]

I went back home, my home was empty, Missed my mother, she was gone
All of my brothers, sisters crying, What a home so sad and lone

[Chorus]

We sang the songs of childhood, hymns of faith that made us strong
Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us, Hear the angels sing along

[Chorus]

One by one the seats were emptied, one by one they went away
Now that family, they are parted, Will they meet again some day.

[Chorus]

I was singing with my sisters, I was singing with my friends
And we all can, sing together, 'cause the circle never ends.

Glory glory hallelujah, When I lay my burden down.
Glory glory hallelujah, When I lay my burden down.

[Chorus]

With a Little Help from My Friends -- Lennon & McCartney {C major}

Black bold = everybody sings

Blue bold = leader sings, alone

Red bold = group members sing

What would you do if I sang out of tune?

Would you stand up and walk out on me?

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try not to sing out of key,

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm,

I get high with a little help from my friends, mm,

I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

What do I do when my love is away? *(Does it worry you to be alone?)*

How do I feel by the end of the day? *(Are you sad because you're on your own?)*

No, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm,

I get high with a little help from my friends, mm,

I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

[Bridge:]

Do you need anybody?

I need somebody to love. (Zoom)

Could it be anybody?

I want somebody to love. (Zoom)

(Would you believe in a love at first sight?)

Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.

(What do you see when you turn off the light?)

I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm,

I get high with a little help from my friends,

Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, mm,

I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends,

Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends.

Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends...

fade out...

Yellow Submarine -- The Beatles

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So we sailed on to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

[Chorus]

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Full steam ahead Mister Boatswain, full steam ahead
Full steam ahead it is, Sergeant
Cut the cable! Drop the cable!
Aye-aye sir, aye-aye
Captain! Captain!

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us (Everyone of us) has all we need (Has all we need)
Sky of blue (Sky of blue) and sea of green (Sea of green)
In our yellow (In our yellow) submarine (Submarine, ha-ha!)

[Chorus]

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Yesterday -- Lennon & McCartney

C Bm E7 Am

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away

F G F C G/B Am D F C

Now it looks as though they're here to stay, oh, I be- lieve in yesterday

C Bm E7 Am

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

F G F C G/B Am D F C

There's a shadow hanging over me, oh, yester-day came sudden-ly

C/D E7 Am G F Dm G C

Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say

C/D E7 Am G F Dm G C

I said some-thing wrong, now I long for yester -- day

C Bm E7 Am

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

F G F C G/B Am D F C

Now I need a place to hide away, oh, I be--lieve in yester-day

C/D E7 Am G F Dm G C

Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say

C/D E7 Am G F Dm G C

I said some-thing wrong, now I long for yester--day...

C Bm E7 Am

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

F G F C G/B Am D F C

Now I need a place to hide away, oh, I be--lieve in yester-day

C D F C

Mm mm, mm mm mm, mm mm.....

Yesterday's Gone -- Chad & Jeremy

I loved you all the summer through,
I thought I'd found my dream in you,
For me, you were the one.
But that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone.

We walked together, hand in hand
'Cross miles and miles of golden sand.
But now, it's over and done.
For that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone.

We had such happiness together.
I can't believe it's gone forever

Wait 'til summer comes again,
I hope that you'll remember when
Our love had just begun.
I loved you yesterday and yesterday's gone,
Yesterday's gone,
Yesterday's gone,
Yesterday's gone....

You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head, and cried

[Chorus]

I'll always love you, be thinking of you
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me to love another
You will shatter all my dreams

[Chorus]

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all of my dreams

[Chorus]

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me,
When I awake my poor heart pains
So when you come back and make me happy,
I'll forgive you and take all the blame

[Chorus]

Please don't take my sunshine away

You Can Close Your Eyes -- James Taylor

Well the sun is surely sinkin' down
But the moon is slowly risin'
So this old world must still be spinnin' around
And I still love you

**So close your eyes
You can close your eyes, it's all right
I don't know no love songs
And I can't sing the blues anymore
But I can sing this song
And you can sing this song
When I'm gone**

It won't be long before another day
We gonna have a good time
And no one's gonna take that time away
You can stay as long as you like

**So close your eyes
You can close your eyes, it's all right
I don't know no love songs
And I can't sing the blues anymore
But I can sing this song
And you can sing this song
When I'm gone**

You Don't Mess Around With Jim -- Jim Croce

Uptown got it's hustlers, Bowery got it's bums
42nd street got big Jim Walker, He's a pool-shootin' son of a gun
Yeah, he big and dumb as a man can come,
But he stronger than a country hoss
And when the bad folks all get together at night
You know they all call big Jim "boss", just because
And they say

**You don't tug on Superman's cape, You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Jim**

Well outta south Alabama came a country boy,
He say I'm lookin' for a man named Jim
I am a pool-shootin' boy, by name of Willie Mccoy
But down home they call me Slim
Yeah I'm lookin' for the King of 42nd Street, he drivin' a drop top Cadillac
Last week he took all my money, and it may sound funny
But I come to get my money back
And everybody say Jack don't you know

[Chorus]

Well a hush fell over the pool room, Jimmy come boppin' in off the street
And when the cuttin' were done, the only part that wasn't bloody,
Was the soles of the big man's feet
Yeah he were cut in in bout a hundred places
And he were shot in a couple more
And you better believe, they sung a different kind of story
When big Jim hit the floor! Now they say

**You don't tug on Superman's cape, You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Slim**

Yeah, big Jim got his hat, Find out where it's at
And it's not hustlin' people strange to you
Even if you do got a two-piece custom-made pool cue

**You don't tug on Superman's cape, You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Slim**

You Never Even Called Me by My Name -- Steve Goodman

Well, it was all, that I could do to keep from cryin'
Sometimes it seemed so useless to remain
And you don't have to call me darlin', darlin'
But you never even call me by my name

You don't have to call me Waylon Jennings
And you don't have to call me Charlie Pride
And you don't have to call me Merle Haggard anymore
Even though you're on my fightin' side

**And I'll hang around as long as you will let me
And I never minded standin' in the rain
But you don't have to call me darlin', darlin'
You never even called me by my name**

Well, I've heard my name a few times in your phone book (hello, hello)
And I've seen it on signs where I've played
But the only time I know I'll hear "David Allan Coe"
Is when Jesus has his final judgment day

[Chorus]

[Recitation]

Well, a friend of mine named Steve Goodman wrote that song
And he told me it was the perfect country & western song
I wrote him back a letter and I told him it was not the perfect country & western song
Because he hadn't said anything at all about mama, or trains, or trucks, or prison, or gettin'
drunk
Well he sat down and wrote another verse to the song and he sent it to me
And after reading it I realized that my friend had written the perfect country & western song
And I felt obliged to include it on this album
The last verse goes like this here:

Well, I was drunk the day my mom got out of prison
And I went to pick her up in the rain
But before I could get to the station in my pickup truck
She got run over by a damned old train

[Chorus]

And I'll hang around as long as you will let me
And I never minded standin' in the rain
No, an' you don't have to call me darlin', darlin'
You never even call me
Well, I wonder why you don't call me
Why don't you ever call me by my name

You've Got a Friend -- Carole King, apb: James Taylor

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

**You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yeah baby, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
All you got to do is call and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah, You've got a friend**

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

**You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yeah baby, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
All you got to do is call and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah, You've got a friend**

[Bridge]

Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend?
People can be so cold, They'll hurt you and desert you
Well, they'll take your soul if you let them
Oh yeah, but don't you let them

You just call out my name, and you know where ever I am
I'll come running to see you again, Oh baby, don't you know about
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
Hey now, all you've got to do is call, Lord, I'll be there, yes I will.
You've got a friend. You've got a friend, yeah
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend
Oh, yeah, yeah, you've got a friend

You've Got a Friend in Me -- Randy Newman

You've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me
When the road looks rough ahead
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
You just remember what your old pal said
Boy, you've got a friend in me
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me
You've got troubles, and I've got 'em, too
There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you
We stick together and we see it through
'Cause you've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me

[Bridge]

Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am
Bigger and stronger too, maybe
But none of them will ever love you the way I do
It's me and you, boy

And as the years go by
Our friendship will never die
You're gonna see, it's our destiny
You've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me

Your Song -- Elton John & Bernie Taupin

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside,
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
I don't have much money, but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no,
Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do,
My gift is my song, and this one's for you

**And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world**

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss,
Well, a few of the verses, well, they've got me quite cross.
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song,
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do,
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue?
Anyway the thing is what I really mean,
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

[Chorus]

**//I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world//**

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah -- Disney

**Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!**

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

[Chorus]

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

[Chorus]

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"
Everything is "satisfactch'll."
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Blue Plate Special Addendum: Alice's Restaurant -- Arlo Guthrie

This song is called Alice's Restaurant, and it's about Alice, and the restaurant
But Alice's Restaurant is not the name of the restaurant, that's just the name of the
song, and that's why I called the song, Alice's Restaurant

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant
You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant
Walk right in it's around the back, just a half a mile from the railroad track
An' you can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant

Now it all started two Thanksgivings ago, was on - two years ago on Thanksgiving,
when my friend and I went up to visit Alice at the restaurant, but Alice doesn't live in the
restaurant, she lives in the church nearby the restaurant, in the bell-tower, with her
husband Ray and Fasha the dog. And livin' in the bell tower like that, they got a lot of
room downstairs where the pews used to be. An' havin' all that room, seein' as how
they took out all the pews, they decided that they didn't have to take out their garbage
for a long time

We got up there, we found all the garbage in there, and we decided it'd be a friendly
gesture for us to take the garbage down to the city dump. So we took the half a ton of
garbage, put it in the back of a red VW microbus, took shovels and rakes and
implements of destruction and headed on toward the city dump

Well, we got there and there was a big sign and a chain across across the dump
saying, "Closed on Thanksgiving." And we had never heard of a dump closed on
Thanksgiving before, and with tears in our eyes we drove off into the sunset looking for
another place to put the garbage

We didn't find one. Until we came to a side road, and off the side of the side road there
was another fifteen foot cliff and at the bottom of the cliff there was another pile of
garbage. And we decided that one big pile is better than two little piles, and rather than
bring that one up we decided to throw ours down

That's what we did, and drove back to the church, had a thanksgiving dinner that
couldn't be beat, went to sleep and didn't get up until the next morning, when we got a
phone call from officer Obie. He said, "Kid, we found your name on an envelope at the
bottom of ab' a half a ton of garbage, and just wanted to know if you had any
information about it." And I said, "Yes, sir, Officer Obie, I cannot tell a lie, I put that
envelope under that garbage."

After speaking to Obie for about forty-five minutes on the telephone we finally arrived at
the truth of the matter and said that we had to go down and pick up the garbage, and
also had to go down and speak to him at the police officer's station. So we got in the

red VW microbus with the shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the police officer's station

Now friends, there was only one or two things that Obie coulda done at the police station, and the first was he coulda given us a medal for being so brave and honest on the telephone, which wasn't very likely, and we didn't expect it, and the other thing was he coulda bawled us out and told us never to be see driving garbage around the vicinity again, which is what we expected, but when we got to the police officer's station there was a third possibility that we hadn't even counted upon, and we was both immediately arrested. Handcuffed. And I said "Obie, I don't think I can pick up the garbage with these handcuffs on." He said, "Shut up, kid. Get in the back of the patrol car."

And that's what we did, sat in the back of the patrol car and drove to the quote Scene of the Crime unquote. I want tell you about the town of Stockbridge, Massachusetts, where this happened here, they got three stop signs, two police officers, and one police car, but when we got to the Scene of the Crime there was five police officers and three police cars, being the biggest crime of the last fifty years, and everybody wanted to get in the newspaper story about it. And they was using up all kinds of Cop equipment that they had hangin' around the police officer's station. They was taking plaster tire tracks, foot prints, dog smelling prints, and they took twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy photographs with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was to be used as evidence against us. Took pictures of the approach, the getaway, the northwest corner the southwest corner and that's not to mention the aerial photography

After the ordeal, we went back to the jail. Obie said he was going to put us in the cell. Said, "Kid, I'm going to put you in the cell, I want your wallet and your belt." And I said, "Obie, I can understand you wanting my wallet so I don't have any money to spend in the cell, but what do you want my belt for?" And he said, "Kid, we don't want any hangings." I said, "Obie, did you think I was going to hang myself for litterin'?" Obie said he was making sure, and friends Obie was, cause he took out the toilet seat so I couldn't hit myself over the head and drown, and he took out the toilet paper so I couldn't bend the bars roll out the - roll the toilet paper out the window, slide down the roll and have an escape. Obie was making sure, and it was about four or five hours later that Alice... Remember Alice? It's a song about Alice... Alice came by and with a few nasty words to Obie on the side, bailed us out of jail, and we went back to the church, had a another thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, and didn't get up until the next morning, when we all had to go to court

We walked in, sat down, Obie came in with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, sat down. Man came in said, "All rise." We all stood up, and Obie stood up with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures, and the judge walked in sat down with a seeing eye dog, and he sat down, we sat down. Obie looked at the seeing eye dog, and then at

the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, and looked at the seeing eye dog. And then at twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one and began to cry, 'cause Obie came to the realization that it was a typical case of American blind justice, and there wasn't nothing he could do about it, and the judge wasn't going to look at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was to be used as evidence against us. And we was fined fifty dollars and had to pick up the garbage in the snow, but that's not what I came to tell you about

Came to talk about the draft

They got a building down in New York City, it's called Whitehall Street, where you walk in, you get injected, inspected, detected, infected, neglected and selected. I went down to get my physical examination one day, and I walked in, I sat down, got good and drunk the night before, so I looked and felt my best when I went in that morning. 'Cause I wanted to look like the all-American kid from New York City, man I wanted, I wanted to feel like the all-, I wanted to be the all American kid from New York, and I walked in, sat down, I was hung down, brung down, hung up, and all kinds o' mean nasty ugly things. And I walked in and sat down and they gave me a piece of paper, said, "Kid, see the psychiatrist, room 604."

And I went up there, I said, "Shrink, I want to kill. I mean, I wanna, I wanna kill. Kill. I wanna, I wanna see, I wanna see blood and gore and guts and veins in my teeth. Eat dead burnt bodies. I mean kill, kill, kill, kill." And I started jumpin' up and down yelling, "Kill! Kill!" and he started jumpin' up and down with me and we was both jumping up and down yelling, "Kill! Kill!" And the Sargent came over, pinned a medal on me, sent me down the hall, said, "You're our boy."

Didn't feel too good about it

An' I proceeded on down the hall gettin' more injections, inspections, detections, neglections and all kinds of stuff that they as doin' to me at the thing there, and I was there for two hours, three hours, four hours, I was there for a long time going through all kinds of mean nasty ugly things and I was just having a tough time there, and they was inspecting, injecting every single part of me, and they was leaving no part untouched. Proceeded through, and when I finally came to the see the last man, I walked in, walked in, sat down after a whole big thing there, and I walked up and said, "What do you want?" He said, "Kid, we only got one question. Have you ever been arrested?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the Alice's Restaurant Massacre, with full orchestration and five part harmony and stuff like that and all the phenome... - and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, did you ever go to court?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and the paragraph on the back of each one, and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, I want you to go and sit down on that bench that says Group W, now kid!"

And I, I walked over to the, to the bench there, and there is, Group W's where they put you if you may not be moral enough to join the army after committin' your special crime, and there was all kinds of mean nasty ugly looking people on the bench there. Mother rapers. Father stabbers. Father rapers! Father rapers sitting right there on the bench next to me! And they was mean and nasty and ugly and horrible crime-type guys sitting on the bench next to me. And the meanest, ugliest, nastiest one, the meanest father raper of them all, was coming over to me and he was mean 'n' ugly 'n' nasty 'n' horrible and all kind of things and he sat down next to me and said, "Kid, whad'ya get?" I said, "I didn't get nothing, I had to pay \$50 and pick up the garbage." He said, "What were you arrested for, kid?" And I said, "Litterin'." And they all moved away from me on the bench there, and the hairy eyeball and all kinds of mean nasty things, till I said, "And creating a nuisance." And they all came back, shook my hand, and we had a great time on the bench, talkin' about crime, mother stabbing, father raping, all kinds of groovy things that we was talking about on the bench. And everything was fine, we was smoking cigarettes and all kinds of things, until the Sargent came over, had some paper in his hand, held it up and said

"Kids,
this-piece-of-paper's-got-47-words-37-sentences-58-words-we-wanna-know-details-of-the-crime-time-of-the-crime-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say-pertaining-to-and-about-the-crime-I-want-to-know-arresting-officer's-name-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say", and talked for forty-five minutes and nobody understood a word that he said, but we had fun filling out the forms and playing with the pencils on the bench there, and I filled out the massacre with the four part harmony, and wrote it down there, just like it was, and everything was fine and I put down the pencil, and I turned over the piece of paper, and there, there on the other side, in the middle of the other side, away from everything else on the other side, in parentheses, capital letters, quoted, read the following words:

("Kid, have you rehabilitated yourself?")

I went over to the Sargent, said, "Sargent, you got a lot a damn gall to ask me if I've rehabilitated myself, I mean, I mean, I mean that just, I'm sittin' here on the bench, I mean I'm sittin' here on the Group W bench, 'cause you want to know if I'm moral enough join the army, burn women, kids, houses and villages after bein' a litterbug." He looked at me and said, "Kid, we don't like your kind, and we're gonna send you fingerprints off to Washington."

And friends, somewhere in Washington enshrined in some little folder, is a study in black and white of my fingerprints. And the only reason I'm singing you this song now is cause you may know somebody in a similar situation, or you may be in a similar situation, and if your in a situation like that there's only one thing you can do and that's walk into the shrink wherever you are ,just walk in say "Shrink, You can get anything you want, at Alice's restaurant.". And walk out. You know, if one person, just one person does it they may think he's really sick and they won't take him. And if two people, two people do it, in harmony, they may think they're both faggots and they won't take either of them. And three people do it, three, can you imagine, three people walking in singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. They may think it's an organization. And can you, can you imagine fifty people a day,I said fifty people a day walking in singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. And friends they may thinks it's a movement

And that's what it is, the Alice's Restaurant Anti-Massacree Movement, and all you got to do to join is sing it the next time it come's around on the guitar

With feeling. So we'll wait for it to come around on the guitar, here and sing it when it does. Here it comes

You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant
You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant
Walk right in it's around the back, just a half a mile from the railroad track
You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant

That was horrible. If you want to end war and stuff you got to sing loud. I've been singing this song now for twenty five minutes. I could sing it for another twenty five minutes. I'm not proud... or tired

So we'll wait till it comes around again, and this time with four part harmony and feeling

We're just waitin' for it to come around is what we're doing

All right now

You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant (Excepting Alice)
You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant
(I said) Walk right in it's around the back, just a half a mile from the railroad track
You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant

Da-da da-da da-da da-dum
At Alice's Restaurant

Thank you, Bill

