

## Albuquerque Folk Festival 2014 Pete Seeger Sing Along: You Who Sing and You Who Stand Nearby



<http://www.rememberingpeteseeger.org/>

Pete Seeger died Jan 27 just a few months shy of his 95th birthday and just a few months after the death of his wife of 70 years, Toshi-Aline Ohta. There was a sing along, like the one at the Albuquerque Folk Festival but smaller, in his hospital room the night that he died.

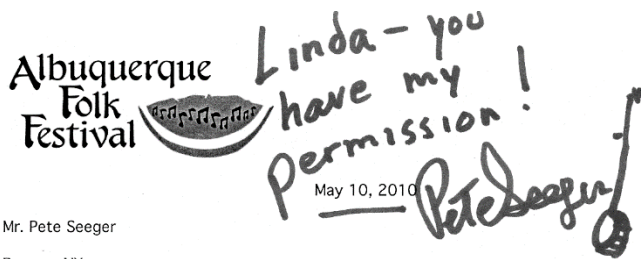
While he was physically with us, Pete wanted you to sing. You--the person attending the Albuquerque Folk Festival reading these words. He wanted you to sing with him and with others, to sing along. Pete said, "Participation! It's what all my work has been about." We figure that as long as we are singing together, we are singing with Pete and we can keep this part of him alive. We certainly will be more alive ourselves when we do it.

We had, of course, an incredible treasure trove of songs to pick from—6 Almanac Singers albums, about 17 of the Weavers and over 40 listed as Pete Seeger albums plus various collaborations. Out of these riches, we picked songs Pete wrote like "Turn, Turn, Turn", "Where Have All the Flowers Gone", and "Bring Them Home". Songs he taught that everyone knows--"We Shall Overcome" and "Wimoweh". And songs he liked to teach that you may not know (but soon will)--"Somos el Barco" and "Swimming to the Other Side." We left out some you may love. We'll try the last song he sang in concert—"If I Had a Hammer" sung in the style he did it and the last song he sang in life--"To My Own Brown Earth".

There are lots of kinds of immortality. Let's sing along with Pete.

*"In addition to being America's best-loved folksinger and an untiring environmentalist, Pete Seeger is a national treasure. He has been at the forefront of the labor movement, the struggle for Civil Rights, the peace and anti-war movements, and the fight for a clean world. He has been a beacon for hope for millions of people all over the world. Once blacklisted from national television for being unafraid to voice his opinions, he was given the nation's highest artistic honors at the Kennedy Center in December 1994. In January 1996 he was inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame. Although he left Harvard during his second year, in the spring of 1996 he was awarded the Harvard Arts Medal, presented annually to a Harvard graduate who has made an important contribution to the arts. He won a Grammy Award for Best Traditional Folk Album of 1996 for his Living Music recording "Pete." At the end of April 1999, he traveled to Cuba to accept the Felix Varela Medal, that nation's highest honor for "his humanistic and artistic work in defense of the environment and against racism." In April 2000, he was named one of America's Living Legends by the Library of Congress."--Jim Capaldi, [www.peteseeger.net](http://www.peteseeger.net)*

For more information on Pete Seeger, there are some great websites:  
[www.peteseegermusic.com](http://www.peteseegermusic.com), [www.peteseeger.net](http://www.peteseeger.net), [www.peteseeger.org](http://www.peteseeger.org),  
[rememberingpeteseeger.org](http://rememberingpeteseeger.org)



Mr. Pete Seeger

Beacon, NY

Dear Pete:

**WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?  
Pete Seeger**

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 picked them, ev'ry one.  
When will they ever learn?  
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?  
Gone to young men ev'ry one.

Where have all the young men gone?  
Gone to soldiers ev'ry one.

Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Gone to graveyards, ev'ry one.

Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Gone to flowers, ev'ry one.

©1961 (Renewed) Fall River Music Inc

**OH MARY DON'T YOU WEEP  
(Traditional, public domain)**

**Chorus:**  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
O Mary don't you weep

If I could I surely would  
Stand on the rock where Moses stood  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
O Mary don't you weep  
(Chorus)

Mary wore three lengths of chain  
On every link was freedom's name.  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
O Mary don't you weep  
(Chorus)

God gave Noah the rainbow sign  
"No more water, fire next time"  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
O Mary don't you weep  
(Chorus)

Music Publishers, Inc., New York)

**TURN! TURN! TURN!  
Ecclesiastes & Pete Seeger**

**Chorus:**  
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)  
(TRO © 1962 Melody Trails, Inc. New York)

**WIMOWEH**

(Solomon Linda; additional lyrics 1961,  
George Weiss)  
Wimoweh" was Seeger's misunderstanding  
of the Zulu word uyimbube, meaning lion)

In the jungle, the mighty jungle  
The lion sleeps tonight  
In the jungle the quiet jungle  
The lion sleeps tonight

Near the village the peaceful village  
The lion sleeps tonight  
Near the village the quiet village  
The lion sleeps tonight

Hush my darling don't fear my darling  
The lion sleeps tonight  
Hush my darling don't fear my darling  
The lion sleeps tonight

(© Gallo Music Publishing and Putumayo  
World Music. As "The Lion Sleeps Tonight"  
© 1961 George David Weiss, Luigi  
Creatore, June Peretti, Katherine A.  
Reitnauer & Valentina Peretti

**SOMOS EL BARCO**

Lorre Wyatt

**CHORUS:**

Somos el barco, somos el mar,  
Yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi  
We are the boat, we are the sea,  
I sail in you, you sail in me

The stream sings it to the river,  
The river sings it to the sea  
The sea sings it to the boat that carries  
you & me

**CHORUS:**

The boat we are sailing in was built by  
many hands  
And the sea we are sailing on, it touches  
every land

**CHORUS:**

So with our hopes we set the sails  
And face the winds once more  
And with our hearts we chart the waters  
Never sailed before

**CHORUS:** © 1984 Lorre Wyatt. Roots &  
Branches Music (BMI)

**BRING 'EM HOME**

Pete Seeger

*Additional 2014 Lyrics: The Neo-Weavers*

If you love this land of the free  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.  
Bring all troops back from overseas  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.

It'll make our generals sad, I know,  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.  
They want to tangle with the foe,  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.

Our foe is hunger and ignorance  
You can't fight that with bombs and guns

The world needs teachers, books and  
schools,  
And learning a few universal rules,

I may be right, I may be wrong,  
But I got a right to sing this song,

There's one thing I must confess,  
I'm not really a pacifist,

If an army invaded this land of mine,  
You'd find me out on the firing line,

*Once they're out of harm's way, (when we)*  
*Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.*  
*Let's treat 'em right at the VA*  
*Welcome home, welcome home.*

*Think of all that they've been through*  
*Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.*  
*It's the least that we can do*  
*Welcome home, welcome home.*

So if you love your Uncle Sam,  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.  
*Bring 'em back from Afghanistan.*  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.

*So, let's sing with all our might.*  
*Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.*  
*Bring 'em home and treat 'em right.*  
*Bring 'em home, bring 'em home.*

(© 1966 Storm King Music, Inc.)

**GUANTANAMERA**

Original music by Jose Fernandez Diaz  
 from a poem by Jose Marti  
 Adapted by Pete Seeger & Julian Orbon

**Chorus:**

Guantanamo, Guajira Guantanamo  
 Guantanamo, Guajira Guantanamo

Yo soy un hombre sincero  
 De donde crecen las palmas  
 Yo soy un hombre sincero  
 De donde crecen las palmas  
 Y antes de morir me quiero  
 Echar mis versos del alma

Con los pobres de la tierra  
 Quiero yo mi suerte echar  
 Con los pobres de la tierra  
 Quiero yo mi suerte echar  
 El arroyo de la sierra  
 Me complace mas que el mar  
 (Chorus)  
 (© 1963, 1965 Fall River Music, Inc.)

**TZENA, TZENA****Go Forth, Daughters**

Lyrics: Yechiel Hagiz, Music: Issacar Miron

The song dates from the pre-independence days of Israel and is about the people of a village dancing all night with soldiers passing through, according to *Rise Up Singing*, 2004

*Tzena, tzena, tzena, tzena*  
*habanot, urena chayalim bamoshava.*

*Al-na, al-na, al-na, al-na,*  
*Al-na titchabena miben-cha-yil ish tzava.*

**Pronunciation guide and round****A Part:**

Tzay-nah, tzay-nah, tzay-nah, tzay-nah  
 Hob-a-not oo-rain-uh  
 high-a-lee-ee-em  
 bah-moe-shah-vah

All-nah all-nah all-nah all-nah  
 All-nah tick ah bay-nah  
 me-been-hi-i-igh-  
 ya-lish tzah-vah

**B Part:**

TZAY-nah TZAY-nah  
 Hob-a-not oo-rain-uh  
 HIGH-a-leem bah-mo-sha-VAH-ah-ah-ah

**ALL-nah ALL-nah**

All-nah tick ah bay-nah  
 ME-been-high-ya-lish tzah-vah

**C Part:**

Tzay-nah tzay-nah (!)  
 Tzay-nah tzay-nah tzay-nah  
 Tzay-nah tzay-nah  
 Tzay-nah tzay-nah tzay-nah tzay-nah

**Tzay-nah tzay-nah (!)**

Tzay-nah tzay-nah tzay-nah  
 Tzay-nah tzay-nah  
 Tzay-nah tzay-nah tzay-nah  
 (© 1950 Mills Music Co., renewed 1978)

**WE SHALL OVERCOME**

Musical and lyrical adaptation by Zilphia  
 Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawan &  
 Pete Seeger. (TRO © 1960 & 1963  
 (renewed) Ludlow Music, Inc. New York)

**KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE**

Lee Hays and Pete Seeger (and others)

(Parts are marked, "Women" and "Men", but who cares? Sing whatever part you like.)

**Oh .....kisses sweeter than wine (2X)**

**(Men or whoever):**

When I was a young man and never been  
 kissed

I got to thinking over what I had missed  
 I got me a girl .. I kissed her and then  
 Oh, Lord, I kissed her again

**(All) Oh .....kisses sweeter than wine (2X)**

**(Women or whoever)**

He asked me to marry and be his sweet  
 wife

And we would be so happy all of our life.  
 He begged and he pleaded like a natural  
 man and then

Oh, Lord, I gave him my hand

**(All) Oh .....kisses sweeter than wine (2X)**

(Men, etc.)

I worked mighty hard and so did my wife  
 Workin' hand in hand to make a good life  
 With corn in the fields and wheat in the  
 bins, I was .  
 Oh, Lord, the father of twins

(All) Oh .....kisses sweeter than wine (2X)

(Women, etc)

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

(All) Oh .....kisses sweeter than wine (2X)

(All)

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

(All) Oh .....kisses sweeter than wine (2X)  
 (slower)

Oh .....kisses sweeter than wine  
 (TRO© 1951, renewed 1979 Folkways  
 Music Publishers, Inc.)

## SWIMMING TO THE OTHER SIDE

Pat Humphries 1992

In 2002, Marika Partridge noted on NPR, "Pete Seeger sings several of Pat's songs, and is a champion of her work as an activist musician. He says 'Swimming to the Other Side' has the same kind of significance as Woody Guthrie's anthem 'This Land is Your Land' -- because it's passed along, in the same vital way, from one singer to the next, right across the country. When a song or a story takes off on its own like that, says Pete, it can't be stopped." With that recommendation, let's join Pete's mission to pass it along.

**Chorus:**

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper  
 We are washed by the very same rain  
 We are swimming in this stream together  
 Some in power and some in pain  
 We can worship this ground we walk on

Cherishing the beings that we live beside  
 Loving spirits will live forever  
 We're all swimming to the other side

**Verse:**

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

**Chorus:**

We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper  
 We are washed by the very same rain  
 We are swimming in this stream together  
 Some in power and some in pain  
 We can worship this ground we walk on  
 Cherishing the beings that we live beside  
 Loving spirits will live forever  
 We're all swimming to the other side

**Verse:**

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

**Chorus: (with descant)**

We are liv-  
 We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper  
 ing We are dwell-  
 We are washed by the very same rain  
 ing in a grand  
 We are swimming in this stream together  
 and awe- some time  
 Some in power and some in pain  
 We can wor-  
 We can worship this ground we walk on  
 ship We can cher-  
 Cherishing the beings that we live beside

**ish all the ones  
Loving spirits will live forever**

**we live be- side  
We're all swimming to the other side  
© 1993, Patricia D. Humphries**

**To My Old Brown Earth  
Pete Seeger 1958**

Pete Seeger's last song.

"In 1958 I sang at the funeral of John McManus, co-editor of the radical newsweekly, The Guardian, and regretted that I had no song worthy of the occasion. So this got written."

Peter Seeger died on January 27, 2014, at the age of 94. According to his grandson, Kitama Cahill-Jackson, Seeger died peacefully in his sleep around 9:30 p.m. at New York's Presbyterian Hospital, where he had been for six days. Family members were with him at the time of his death. " (Chris Talbott, Associate Press, Jan. 28, 2014)

Pat Grondahl wrote (February 5, 2014, Times Union) "Singer-songwriter Pat Humphries led a sing-along with a few close friends and Seeger's family, who held his hands and encircled his bed. They sang: . . ."

**To my old brown earth  
And to my old blue sky  
I'll now give these last few molecules of "I."**

**And you who sing,  
And you who stand nearby,  
I...do charge you not to cry**

**"Guard well our human chain,  
Watch well you keep it strong,  
As long as sun will shine."**

**"And this our home,  
Keep pure and sweet and green,  
For now I'm yours  
And you are also mine"  
(TRO © 1964 Pete Seeger (renewed 1992)**

**IF I HAD A HAMMER  
Pete Seeger & Lee Hays**

On September 21, 2013 (yes, four months before he died) Pete Seeger came on stage at a Farm Aid concert in Saratoga, Florida. He introduced this song, saying "Friends, at age 94, I don't have much voice left but here is a song I think you know and if you sing, why, we'll make a good sound." We'll sing it like he did.

**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, All over this land.**

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

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

**Well I got a hammer and I got a bell,  
And I 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.  
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.  
(TRO © 1958 (renewed 1986) & 1962  
Ludlow Music, Inc. New York)**