

Woody, The Weavers, Lead Belly & their children (2018)

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AMAZING GRACE

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

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

(VERSE 1) Amazing grace. . .

ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY

John Prine

I am an old woman .. named after my mother.
My old man is another .. child that's grown old.
If dreams were lightening .. and thunder were desire
This old house would've burnt down .. a long time a-go

Chorus:

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 .. I had me a cowboy,
Weren't much to look at, .. just a free ramblin' man
But that was a long time, .. and no matter how I try,
The years just flow by .. like a broken-down dam.
(CHORUS)

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

BACK HOME AGAIN

John Denver

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
There's a truck out on the four lane a mile or more
away, the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the
sky & ten days on the road are barely gone
There's a fire softly burnin', supper's on the stove
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Chorus:

Hey it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend
Hey, it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your
time, what's the latest thing the neighbors say
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made
her cry, you felt the baby move just yesterday(CHORUS)

Bridge:

Oh the time that I can lay this tired old body down
Feel your fingers feather soft upon me
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
The happiness that that livin' with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of, spending time with
you
It's the little things that make a house a home
Like a fire softly burnin', supper on the stove
The light in your eyes that makes me warm (CHORUS)

BAD MOON RISING

John Fogerty

I see the bad moon rising,
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightning,
I see bad times today

CHORUS:

Don't go around tonight,
Well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes blowing,
I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers over flowing,
I hear the voice of rage and ruin (CHORUS)

Hope you got your things together,
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather,
One eye is taken for an eye (CHORUS 2X)
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BIG YELLOW TAXI

Joni Mitchell

Chorus: Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise & put up a parking lot
(Shoo, bop bop bop)

They paved paradise & put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique & a swinging hot spot
(CHORUS)

They took all the trees put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged the people a dollar & a half just to
see 'em (CHORUS)

Hey farmer farmer put away that D.D.T. now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds & the bees Plee-ee-ease!
(CHORUS)

Late last night I heard my screen door slam
A big yellow taxi took away my man (CHORUS)
(CHORUS NO SHOO-BOP BOPS last line 3x)
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BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

Jimmy Driftwood +
The 8th of January

In 1814 we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp.
We took a little bacon & we took a little beans
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans.

Chorus:

We fired our guns & the British kept a'comin'.
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.
We fired once more & they began to runnin'
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

We looked down the river & we seen the British come.
There must have been a hundred of'em beatin' on a drum.
They stepped so high & they made the bugles ring.
We stood by our cotton bales & didn't say a thing.(Chorus)

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets til we looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire til we seen their faces well.
then we opened up our squirrel guns & really gave 'em..hell. (CHORUS)

Bridge:

Yeah, they ran through the briars & they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em on down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

We fired our cannon til the barrel melted down.
So we grabbed an alligator & we fought another round.
We filled his head with cannon balls & powdered his behind
and when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind.
(CHORUS – BRIDGE – FIRST VERSE)

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannon balls 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 must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see? The answer...

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died. The answer...

BRAND NEW KEY

Melanie Safka

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

Chorus:

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 (last time "La la la la" etc.)
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 around the world
Some people say, I done all right for a girl (CHORUS)

I asked your mother if you were at home
She said, yes .. but you weren't alone
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need
(CHORUS with "La la la's")
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BRING 'EM HOME

Pete Seeger

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 etc.
They want to tangle with the foe, Bring etc.

Our foe is hunger & ignorance, Bring etc.
You can't fight that with bombs & guns, Bring etc.

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,

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

So now we don't want to fight for oil,
Underneath some foreign soil,
(FIRST VERSE)

BRING ME LITTLE WATER SYLVIE

Lead Belly

Chorus:

Bring me little water, Sylvie
 Bring me little water now.
 Bring me little water, Sylvie
 Every little once in a while.

1. Don't you see me comin'? etc. (CHORUS)
2. Bring it in a bucket Sylvie, etc. (CHORUS)
3. See me come a-runnin', etc.(No Chorus)
4. Sylvie come a-running, etc. (CHORUS)

CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHERE I'M BOUND

Tom Paxton

It's a long & a dusty road.
 It's a hard & a heavy load
 & the folks I meet ain't always kind.
 Some are bad and some are good.
 Some have done the best they could.
 Some have tried to ease my troubling mind.

Chorus:

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,
 Where I'm bound.
 Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

I have been around this land just a-doing the best I can.
 Tryin' to find what I was meant to do.
 And the faces that I see are as worried as can be.
 And it looks like they've been wonderin', too. (CHORUS)

I had a buddy back home, but he started out to roam
 & I hear he's out by Frisco Bay,
 & sometimes, when I've had a few, his voice comes
 singin' through
 & I'm goin' out to see him some old day. (CHORUS)

If you see me passin' by & you sit & you wonder why
 And you wish that you were a rambler, too.
 Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em up, bar
 the door & thank the stars for the roof that's over you.
 (CHORUS)

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CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Steve Goodman

Riding on the City of New Orleans
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
 15 cars & 15 restless riders
 3 conductors & 25 sacks of mail
 All along a southbound odyssey
 The train pulls out of Kankakee
 Rolls along past houses, farms & fields
 Passing trains that have no name
 Freight yards full of old black men
 The graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

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 500 miles when the day is done

Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
 Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
 And feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor
 And the sons of Pullman porters
 And the sons of engineers
 Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of STEAM
 Mothers with their babes asleep
 Rockin' to the gentle beat
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they DREAM
 (CHORUS)

(softly at first)

Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
 Halfway home & we'll be there by morning
 Through the Mississippi darkness
 Rolling down to the sea
 But all the towns & 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 has got the disappearing railroad blues
 (CHORUS) Good NIGHT America, how are you? etc.
 (CHORUS) Good MORNING, America, etc.
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COLOURS

Donovan

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

Blue is the color of the sky in the morning when we
 rise, in the morning when we rise.
 That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

Mellow is the feeling that I get when I'm with her, uh
 huh, when I'm with her, uh huh.
 That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

Freedom is a word I rarely use without thinking, uh
 huh, without thinking, uh huh of the times, of the
 times when I've been loved.

(VERSE 1) Yellow is the color . . .

COTTON FIELDS

Leadbelly

When I was a little baby,
 My mama would rock me in the cradle,
 In them old, cotton fields back home.(repeat)

Chorus:

Oh when them cotton bolls get rotten,
 You can't pick very much cotton,
 In them old, cotton fields back home.
 It was down in Lou'siana,
 Just about a mile from Texarkana,
 In them old, cotton fields back home.

Well it may sound a little funny,
 But you didn't make very much money,
 In them old, cotton fields back home. (repeat--CHORUS)

DEPORTEE

Words: Woody Guthrie
Music: Martin Hoffman

// = pauses (different folks sing it different ways)

The crops are all in & the peaches are rotting.
The oranges are piled in their creosote dumps.//
They're flying them back to the Mexico border
To pay all their money to wade back again.

My father's own father, he waded that river.
They took all the money he made in his life.//
My brothers & sisters come working the fruit trees
And they rode the trucks til they took down & died.

Chorus:
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Roselita,
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria.//
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane.
All they will call you will be// deportee.

Some of us are legal & some are not wanted
Our work contract's out & we have to move on//
It's six hundred miles to the Mexican border
And they chased us like rustlers, like outlaws, like thieves.

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon,
A fireball of lightening that shook all the hills.//
Who are these friends all scattered like dry leaves?
The radio said, "They're just deportees." (CHORUS)

We died in your hills, we died in your deserts
We died in your valleys & died on your plains//
We died 'neath your trees & we died in your bushes
Both sides of the river we died just the same

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
Is this the best way we can raise our good fruit?//
To fall like dry leaves & rot on my topsoil
And be known by no name except deportee. (CHORUS)

DO RE MI

Woody Guthrie

Lots of folks back East, they say,
Is leavin' home every day,
Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line.
'Cross the desert sands they roll,
Gettin' out of that old dust bowl,
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl,
But here's what they find
Now, the police at the port of entry say,
"You're number fourteen thousand for today."

CHORUS

Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks,
If you ain't got the do re mi,
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas,
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.
California is a garden of Eden,
A paradise to live in or see;
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot
If you ain't got the do re mi.

You want to buy you a home or a farm,
That can't deal nobody harm,
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea.
Don't swap your old cow for a car,
You better stay right where you are,
Better take this little tip from me.
'Cause I look through the want ads every day
But the headlines on the papers always say: (CHORUS)

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

Bob Dylan

It ain't no use to sit & wonder why, babe,
It don't matter, anyhow.
And it ain't no use to sit & wonder why, babe,
If you don't know by now.
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn,
Look out your window & 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 know'd
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
I'm on the dark side of the road.
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
To try & make me change my mind & stay,
We never did too much talkin' anyway,
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 "fair-thee-well"
I ain't saying you treated me unkind,
You coulda done better, but I don't mind
You just sorta wasted my precious time,
Don't think twice it's all right.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal,
Like you never did before
It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal,
I can't hear you anymore.
I'm a thinkin' & 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,
Don't think twice it's all right.

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'm gonna lay down my heavy load
Down by the riverside (three times)
I'm gonna lay down my heavy load
Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more.

Chorus: I ain't gonna study war no more (4X)

I'm gonna lay down my sword & shield
Down by the riverside, etc. (CHORUS)

I'm gonna put on my long white robe, etc. (CHORUS)

EARLY MORNING RAIN

Gordon Lightfoot

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand,
 With an achin' in my heart & my pockets full of sand.
 I'm a long way from home & I miss my darlin' so.
 In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.

Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go
 But I'm stuck here on the grass where them cold winds blow.
 Well the liquor tasted good & the women all were fast.
 There she goes, my friend, she's rollin' out at last.

Hear the mighty engines roar. See the silver wing on high.
 She's away & westward bound. High above the clouds she'll fly
 Where the morning rain don't fall & the sun always shines.
 She'll be flyin' o'er 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 cold & drunk as I can be.
 You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train.
 So, I best be on my way in the early mornin' rain.

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

500 MILES

Hedy West

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

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two,
 Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
 Lord I'm 500 miles from my home.
 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles
 Lord I'm 500 miles from my home.

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

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

FOLLOW THE DRINKING GOURD

Chorus:

Follow the drinking gourd (repeat)
 For the old man is a-waiting
 For to carry you to freedom.
 Follow the drinking gourd

When the sun comes back & the first quail calls
 Follow the drinking gourd
 The old man is a-waiting for to carry you to freedom.
 (CHORUS)

Now the river bank'll make a mighty good road
 The dead trees will show you the way
 Left foot, peg foot traveling on
 Follow the drinking gourd (CHORUS)

Now the river ends between two hills
 Follow the drinking gourd
 There's another river on the other side
 Follow the drinking gourd (CHORUS)

FOR LOVIN' ME

Gordon Lightfoot

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 (Repeat verse 1)

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Ian Tyson

Chorus:

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
 & I'm bound for moving on.
 I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

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

If I get there before the snow flies
 & if things are going 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
 & the wind sure blows cold way out there.(CHORUS)

THE FOX

Oh the fox went out on a chilly night
 Prayed for the moon for to give him light
 He had many a mile to go that night
 Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,
 Many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o

He ran 'til he came to a great big bin
 The ducks & the geese were kept therein
 He said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin
 Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o,
 A couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o!"

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck
 Slung the little one over his back
 He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack"
 And the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o,
 He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack" & the legs all danglin' down-o

Old mother Pitter Patter jumped out of bed
 Out of the window she stuck her head
 She cried, "John, John, the grey goose is gone
 And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o",
 "John! John! The grey goose is gone & the fox is on the town-o!"

Then John he ran to the top of the hill
 Blew his horn both loud & shrill
 The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill
 For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o,"
 The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill for they'll soon be on my trail-o"

Well he ran til he came to his cozy den
 There were his little ones, eight, nine, ten
 Cryin', "Daddy, daddy, better go back again
 Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o,
 Daddy, daddy, better go back again cause it must be a mighty fine town-o!"

Then the fox & his wife, without any strife
 Cut up the goose with a carving knife
 They never had such a supper in their life
 And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o,
 They never had such a supper in their life & the little ones chewed on the bones-o!
 (First verse)

FREEDOM MEDLEY: OH, FREEDOM / WOKE UP THIS MORNING (WITH MY MIND STAYED ON FREEDOM

Oh freedom, oh freedom, oh freedom over me
 And before I'd be a slave I'd be buried in my grave
 And go home to my Lord & be free

No more mourning, no more mourning,
 No more mourning over me
 And before I'd be a slave I'll be buried in my grave
 And go home to my Lord & be free

[Woke up this Morning]

Woke up this morning with my mind
 Stayed on freedom
 Woke up this morning with my mind
 Stayed on freedom
 Woke up this morning with my mind
 Stayed on freedom
 Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah.

I'm walking and talking with my mind, etc.

I'm singing and praying with my mind, etc.

[Back to Oh, Freedom, big ending]

OTHER FREEDOM SONGS

Come & go with me to that land (2x)
 Go with me to that land
 Where I'm bound

There's no kneeling in that land, etc.

There'll be singing in that land,
 Voices ringing in that land, there'll be singing...

I'm on my way & I won't turn back. (3x)
 I'm on my way, Great God, I'm on my way...

I'm gonna ask my brothers, "Come & go with me."
 Gonna ask my sisters, "Come & go with me."
 I'm gonna my brothers, "Come & go with me."
 I'm on my way, Great God, I'm on my way...

If they say, "No,", gonna go anyhow. (3X)
 I'm on my way, Great God, . .

FREIGHT TRAIN

Elizabeth "Libba" Cotton

Chorus:

Freight train freight train goin' so fast
 Freight train freight train goin' so fast
 Please don't tell what train I'm on
 So they won't know where I've gone.

Freight train, freight train, comin' round the bend
 Freight train, freight train, gone again
 One of these days turn that train around
 Go back to my hometown. (CHORUS)

One more place I'd like to be
 One more place I'd love to see
 To watch those old Blue Ridge Mountains climb
 As I ride ol' Number Nine. (CHORUS)

When I die please bury me deep
 Down at the end of Bleecker Street
 So I can hear ol' Number Nine
 As she goes rolling by (CHORUS)

FRIEND FOR LIFE

Byron Bowers & Bill Danoff

When your Mom and Dad cross your mind,
Thinking back to the ties that bind.
Won't fill your heart like learning some old song,
They used to sing back when they were young.

Chorus:

When you learn a song, you've got a friend for life,
That you can call on in the still of the night.
When you're down and out, on a two-lane road,
Your friend, the song will be there to ease your load,
Will be there to ease your load.

When time hangs heavy on your hands,
That novel that you burn your eyes out on,
Won't fill your heart like learning some old song,
That will be there to help you later on. . (CHORUS)

When the night is young but you're feeling old,
TV's empty hours won't fill your heart,
Like learning some old song that was your friend,
When you were young, and you are young again.
(CHORUS)

When your Mom and Dad cross your mind,
Thinking back to the ties that bind.
Won't fill your heart like learning some old song,
They used to sing back when they were young.
When you learn a song, you've got a friend for life.

GOODNIGHT IRENE

Huddie Ledbetter/John Lomax

Chorus:

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

Last Saturday night I got married.
Me & my wife settled down.
Now, me & my wife are parted.
Gonna take another stroll downtown. (CHORUS)

Sometimes I live in the country,
Sometimes I live in town.
Sometimes I take a great notion
To jump into the river & drown. (CHORUS)

She caused me to weep she caused me to mourn,
Caused me to leave my home.
But the very last words I heard her say,
Was "Sing me one more song." (CHORUS)

Stop ramblin'. Stop that gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at night.
Go home to your wife & family.
Sit down by the fireside, bright. (CHORUS)

GOTTA TRAVEL ON

Paul Clayton

Chorus:

Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too
long. Summer's almost gone. Winter's comin' on.
Done laid around, done stayed around this old town too
long & I feel like I gotta travel on.

Papa writes to Johnny. Johnny can't come home.
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come
home. Papa writes to Johnny. Johnny can't come home
for he's been on the chain gang too long. (CHORUS)

High sheriff & police comin' after me. Comin' after me,
oh, comin' after me.
High sheriff & police comin' after me & I feel like I
gotta travel on. (CHORUS)

Want-a see my honey. Want-a see her bad. Want-a see
her bad, oh, I want-a see her bad.
Want-a see my honey & I want-a see her bad. She's the
best gal this poor boy ever had. (CHORUS)

GREENBACK DOLLAR

Hoyt Axton/Ken Ramsey

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

Chorus:

And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
spend it as fast as I can.
For a wailin' song & a good guitar,
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
The only things that I understand.

When I was a little baby, my momma said, "Hey, son.
Travel where you will & 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 & there.
I've learned that a bottle of brandy & a song,
The only ones who ever care, poor boy, the only ones
who ever care. (CHORUS)

Repeat first verse, wait for it, (CHORUS)

GREEN, GREENBarry McGuire, Randy Starks
(The New Christy Minstrels)**Chorus:**

Green, green, it's green they say,
On the far side of the hill.
Green, green, I'm goin' away,
To where the grass is greener still.
(last time: To where the grass is greener still 3X)

Well, I told my mama on the day I was born,
Don't you cry when you see I've gone.
Well there ain't no woman gonna settle me down,
I just gotta be travelin' on. (CHORUS)

Well, there ain't nobody in this whole wide world,
Who's gonna tell me how to spend my time.
I'm just a good lovin' ramblin' man.
Say, buddy, can you lend me a dime? (CHORUS)

Well, I don't care when the sun goes down,
Where I lay my weary head.
In the green, green valley or a rocky road,
It's there I'm gonna make my bed (CHORUS)

GREEN FIELDS

Gilkyson, Dehr & Miller

Once there were green fields, Kissed by the sun.
 Once there were valleys, Where rivers used to run.
 Once there were blue skies, With white clouds high
 above.
 once they were part of an everlasting love.
 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, where we used to roam?

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

So I'll keep on waiting til 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 & me once again.

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 morirme 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)

HARD TRAVELIN'

Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

I been doin' some hard travelin'.
 I thought you knowed.
 I been doin' some hard travelin',
 Way down the road.
 I been doin' some hard travelin',
 Hard ramblin', hard gamblin'.
 I been doin' some hard travelin', Lord.

I been workin' in a hard rock tunnel,
 I thought you knowed.
 I been leanin' on a pressure drill,
 Way down the road.

Hammer flyin', air hose suckin',
 Six feet of mud, I sure been muckin',
 I been doin' some hard travelin', Lord. (CHORUS)

I been workin' the Pittsburg steel.
 I thought you knowed.
 I been workin' that red-hot slag,
 Way down the road.
 I been a-blastin'. I been a-firin'.
 I been a-duckin' that red-hot iron.
 I been doin' some hard travelin', Lord. (CHORUS)

Well, I've been hittin' that Lincoln highway.
 I thought you knowed.
 I been hittin' that sixty-six,
 Way down the road.
 Well, a heavy load & a worried mind,
 A-lookin' for a woman that is hard to find.
 I been doin' some hard travelin', Lord. (CHORUS)

HARD, AIN'T IT HARD

Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

It's hard, & it's hard, ain't it hard
 To love one that never did love you
 It's hard, & it's hard, ain't it hard great God!
 To love one that never will be true

There is a house in this old town
 That's where my true love lays around
 Takes other women on his knee
 Tells them a tale that he won't tell me (CHORUS)

The first time I seen my true love
 He was a-walkin' by my door
 The last time I seen his falsehearted smile
 He was dead on his coolin' board (CHORUS)

Don't go to drinkin' & gamblin'
 Don't go there your sorrows to drown
 This hard liquor place is a low-down disgrace
 It's the meanest bad place in this town (CHORUS)

HOBO'S LULLABY

Sung by Woody Guthrie
 Words & Music by Goebel Reeves

Chorus:

Go to sleep you weary hobo
 Let the towns drift slowly by
 Can't you hear the steel rails hummin'
 That's the hobo's lullaby

I know your clothes are torn & ragged
 And your hair is turning gray
 Lift your head & smile at trouble
 You'll find peace & rest someday (CHORUS)
 Now don't you worry 'bout tomorrow
 Let tomorrow come & go
 Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar
 Safe from all that wind & snow (CHORUS)

I know the police cause you trouble
 They cause trouble everywhere
 But when you die & go to Heaven
 You'll find no policemen there (CHORUS)

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor she sewed my new bluejeans
My father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase & trunk
And the only time he's satisfied s when he's on a drunk

Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin & misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

I got one foot on the platform the other's on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball & chain

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

I RIDE AN OLD PAINT

// = pause

I ride an old paint, I lead an old dan
I'm goin' to Montana to throw the hoolihan//
They feed in the coulees, they water in the draw
Their tails are all matted, their backs are all raw

Chorus:

Ride around little dogies, ride around them slow//
They're fiery & snuffy & rarin' to go

Old Bill Jones had a daughter & a son
One went to college, the other went wrong//
His wife, she got killed in a free-for-all fight
But still he's a-singin' from mornin' till night (CHORUS)

When I die, take my saddle from the wall
Put it on my old pony, & lead him from the stall//
Tie my bones to my saddle, turn our faces to the West
And we'll ride the prairie that we love the best
(CHORUS)

IF I HAD A HAMMER)

Pete Seeger & Lee Hays

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 & my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a bell I'd ring it in the morning, etc.

If I had a song I'd sing it in the morning, etc.

Well I got a hammer & 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 & my sisters,
All over this land.
It's the hammer of Justice etc.
TRO © 1958 (renewed 1986) & 1962 Ludlow Music, Inc.
New York

I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHERE I'M BOUND

Tom Paxton

It's a long & a dusty road.
It's a hard & a heavy load
& the folks I meet ain't always kind.
Some are bad & some are good.
Some have done the best they could.
Some have tried to ease my troubling mind.

Chorus:

And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,
Where I'm bound.
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

I have been around this land just a-doing the best I can.
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do.
And the faces that I see are as worried as can be.
& it looks like they've been wonderin', too. (CHORUS)

I had a buddy back home, but he started out to roam
& I hear he's out by Frisco Bay,
& sometimes, when I've had a few, his voice comes
singin' through &
I'm a-goin' out to see him some old day. (CHORUS)

If you see me passin' by & you sit & you wonder why &
you wish that you were a Rambler, too.
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor, lace 'em up, bar
the door & thank the stars for the roof that's over you.
(Chorus twice)

JAMAICA FAREWELL

Erving Burgess

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

Chorus:

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 swaying to & fro
I must declare that 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 head they bear
Ake rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year (CHORUS 2X)

KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE

(Lyrics : Paul Campbell –
Music : Huddie Ledbetter)

Well, when I was a young man never been kissed
I got to thinkin' it over how much I had missed
So I got me a girl & I kissed her & then, & then
Oh, lordy, well I kissed 'er again

(Chorus)

Because she had kisses sweeter than wine
She had, mmm, mmm, kisses sweeter than wine
(Sweeter than wine)

Well I asked her to marry & to be my sweet wife
I told her we'd be so happy for the rest of our life
I begged & I pleaded like a natural man
And then, oh lordy, well she gave me her hand (Chorus)

Well we worked very hard both me & my wife
Workin' hand-in-hand to have a good life
We had corn in the field & wheat in the bin
And then, oh lord, I was the father of twins (Chorus)

Well our children they numbered just about four
And they all had a sweetheart a'knockin' on the door
They all got married & they wouldn't hesitate
I was, oh lord, the grandfather of eight (Chorus)

Well now that I'm old & I'm a'ready to go
I get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago
Had a lot of kids, a lot of trouble & pain
But then, oh lordy, well I'd do it all again (CHORUS)

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

John Denver

All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
I'm standin' here outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn
The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

Chorus:

So kiss me & smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down
So many times I've played around
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing
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 bring (wear) your wedding ring
(CHORUS)

Now the time has come 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 alone
About the times, I won't have to say (CHORUS)
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THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

Tom Paxton

It's a lesson too late for the learnin'
Made of sand, made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'
In your hand, in your hand.

Chorus:

Are you goin' away with no word of farewell
Will there be not a trace left behind?
Well I should have loved you better,
Didn't mean to be unkind
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'
This I know, this I know
For the weeds have been steadily growin'
Please don't go, please don't go. (CHORUS)

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'
Without you, without you
Each song in my breast dies a-bornin'
Without you, without you (CHORUS)

LEMON TREE

Will Holt

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah (2x)

Sister help to trim the sails, hallelujah (2x)

River Jordan is deep & wide, hallelujah
Milk & honey on the other side, hallelujah

River Jordan is chilly and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul. (FIRST VERSE)

THE LONG BLACK VEIL

Marijohn Wilkin/Danny Dill

Ten years ago on a cold, dark night someone was killed
'neath the town hall light.

There were few at the scene but they all did agree that
the slayer who ran looked a lot like me.

The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi? If you were
somewhere else then you won't have to die."
I spoke not a word though it meant my life for I'd been
in the arms of my best friend's wife.

Chorus:

She walks these hills in a long black veil.
She visits my grave when the night winds wail.
Nobody knows. Nobody sees.
Nobody knows but me.

The scaffold is high & eternity's near.
She stood in the crowd & shed not a tear.
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans In a
long black veil
She cries o'er my bones(CHORUS)

M. T. A.

Jacqueline Steiner/Bess Hawes

Spoken: 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
M. T. A., 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
Charley on a tragic & fateful day.
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife &
family, went to ride on the M. T. A.

Chorus:

But did he ever return? No, he never returned & his
fate is still unlearned. (What a pity! Poor ole Charlie.
Shame & scandal. He may ride forever. Just like Paul
Revere.)
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston. He's
the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square
Station & 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 station,
crying, "What will become of me?!!
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea or my
cousin in Rocksbury?" (CHORUS)

Charlie's wife goes down to the Sculley Square Station
every day at quarter past two,
And through the open window she hands Charlie a
sandwich as the train comes rumblin' through.
(CHORUS)

Now, you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a
scandal how the people have to pay & pay?
Fight the fare increase! Vote for George O'Brien! Get
poor Charlie off the M. T. A. (CHORUS)

MAMA, YOU'VE BEEN ON MY MIND

Bob Dylan

Perhaps it's the color of the sun cut flat uncovering the
cross roads I am standing at
Or maybe it's the weather or something like that but
Mama, you've been on my mind.

I am not asking you to say words like "yes" & "no",
please understand me. I've got no place for you to go.
I'm just breathing to myself, pretending not that I don't
know. Mama, you've been on my mind.

Even though my mind is hazy
& my thoughts, they might be narrow,
Where you been don't bother me
or bring me down in sorrow
It don't even matter to me where you're waking up
tomorrow. Mama, you've been on my mind.

When you wake up in the morning,
baby, look inside your mirror,
you know I won't be next to you.
You know I won't be near.
I'll just be curious to know if you can see yourself as
clear as someone who has had you on his mind.
(Repeat 1st verse.)

ME & BOBBY MCGEE

Kris Kristofferson

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

Chorus:

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
and nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free,
Feelin' good was easy, Lord,
When Bobby sang the blues,
Feeling good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me & my Bobby McGee.

From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,
Standin' right beside me through everythin' I done,
and every night she kept me from the cold.
The somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
she was lookin' for the love I hope she'll find,
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,
holdin' Bobby's body close to mine. . (CHORUS)

MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

Leadbelly

Oh you wake up in the morning,
Hear the ding-dong ring,
To marching to the table,
See the same damn thing.
Knife & fork on the table,
Ain't nothing in my pan.
Ever say anything about it
You'll be in trouble with the man.

Chorus:

Let the midnight special, shine its light on me.
Let the midnight special shine its everlovin' light on me.

If you ever go to Houston, boy, you better walk right.
You better not squabble & you better not fight.
Cuz the sheriff will arrest you & he'll take you down.
& the judge will sentence you, you're penitentiary bound. (CHORUS)

Yonder comes Miss Rosie.

How in the world do you know?

Well, I know her by the apron & the clothes she wore.
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand.
Well she's gonna tell the Governor,
"Please turn loose my man." . (CHORUS twice)

MY RAMBLIN' BOY

Tom Paxton

sung by The Weavers at Carnegie Hall

Chorus:

So here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.
So here's to you, my ramblin' boy,
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

He was a man & a friend always.
We rambled 'round in the hard, old days.
He never cared if I had no dough.
We rambled 'round in the rain or snow. (CHORUS)

In Tulsa town we chanced to stray.
We thought we'd try to work one day.
The boss said he had room for one.
Said my old pal, "We'd rather bum." (CHORUS)

Late one night in a jungle camp,
The weather it was cold & damp.
He got the chills & he got them bad.
I lost the only friend I had. (CHORUS)

He left me here to ramble on.
My ramblin' pal is dead & gone.
If, when we die, we go some where,
I'll bet you a dollar he's a-ramblin' there.
(Chorus)

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

Robbie Robertson

Virgil Caine is the name, I served on the Danville Train
Til Stoneman's cavalry came & tore up the tracks again
In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry just barely alive
By May the tenth Richmond had fell it was a night I remember oh so well

Chorus:

The night they drove old Dixie down
& all the bells were ringin'
The night they drove old Dixie down
& all the people were singin'
They said na na na na etc

Back with my wife in Tennessee & one day she said to me,
"Virgil quick come see there goes Robert E Lee"
Now I don't mind choppin' wood & I don't care if the money's no good
You take what you need & leave the rest but they should never have taken the very best (CHORUS)

Like my father before me I'm a workin' man I will work the land.
Like my brother above me I took a rebel stand
He was just eighteen proud & brave but a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the blood beneath my feet you can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat (CHORUS)

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)

ONE MORE TOWN

John Stewart

Chorus:

If there's one more town, I'll be goin'. Fight for the
winnin' & I'll be there.
If there's one more song, I'll be singin'. I'm always goin'
but I don't know where.

I spent seventeen in West Virginia. Eight more years
just for runnin' free.
But the girls back home in their blue gingham dresses
only heard one thing from me. (CHORUS)

Went down to New Orleans last summer on a flat boat
workin' my way.
There were well-mannered ladies in the streets that
were shady, but for me, I never could stay. (CHORUS)
Sailed up to New York on a schooner,
But I won't be stayin' there long.
There were bright city lights & girls in pink tights but
their faces were all painted on. (Chorus)

PARADISE

John Prine

When I was a child my family would travel
Down to western Kentucky where my parents were
born
There's a backwards old town that's often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn.

Chorus:

Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Sometimes we would travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrien 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 their 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)
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THE POWER AND THE GLORY

Phil Ochs

Chorus:

Here is a land full of power and glory
Beauty that words cannot recall
Oh her power shall rest on the strength of her freedom
Her glory shall rest on us all

Come on and take a walk with me thru this green and
growing land

Walk thru the meadows and the mountains and the
sand
Walk thru the valleys and the rivers and the plains
Walk thru the sun and walk thru the rain (CHORUS)

From Colorado, Kansas, and the Carolinas too
Virginia and Alaska, from the old to the new
Texas and Ohio and the California shore
Tell me, who could ask for more? (CHORUS)

Yet she's only as rich as the poorest of the poor
Only as free as a padlocked prison door
Only as strong as our love for this land
Only as tall as we stand . . . For (CHORUS)

Repeat verse 1 and CHORUS

PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON

Peter Yarrow & Leonard Lipton

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist
In a land called Honah Lee,
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him strings & sealing wax
& other fancy stuff. Oh

Chorus:

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
& frolicked in the autumn mist
In a land called Honah Lee,
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
& frolicked in the autumn mist
In a land called Honah Lee.

Together they would travel
On a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched
On Puff's gigantic tail,
Noble kings & princes
Would bow whene'er they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flag
When Puff roared out his name. Oh! (CHORUS)

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings & giants' rings make way for other toys.
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no
more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless
roar. (No Chorus)

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

REASON TO BELIEVE

Tim Harding

If I listened long enough to you
 I'd find a way to believe that it's all true.
 Knowing that you lied straight-faced while I cried.
 Still I look to find a reason to believe.
 Someone like you makes it hard to live without
 somebody else.
 Someone like you makes it easy to give,
 Never thinking of myself.

If I gave you time to change my mind
 I'd find a way to leave the past behind
 Knowing that you lied straight-faced while I cried.
 Still I look to find a reason to believe.
 (repeat first verse)

RIVER

Bill Staines

I was born in the path of the winter wind,
 Raised where the mountains are old.
 Their springtime waters came dancing down,
 And I remember the tales they told.
 The whistling ways of my younger days
 Too quickly have faded on by,
 But all of their memories linger on
 Like the light in a fading sky.

Chorus

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

Well, I've been to the city and I've been back again,
 And I've been moved by some things that I've learned;
 I've met a lot of good people and I call them friends
 Felt the change when the seasons turned.
 I've heard all the songs that the children sing,
 And I've listened to love's melodies;
 I've felt my own music within me rise
 Like the wind in the autumn trees. (CHORUS)

Someday when the flowers are blooming still
 Someday when the grass is still green
 My rolling waters will round the bend
 And flow into the open sea.
 So here's to the rainbow that's followed me here,
 And here's to the friends that I know;
 And here's to the song that's within me now
 I will sing it where'er I go. (CHORUS twice)

ROCK ISLAND LINE

Lead Belly

There's room for me, there's room for you,
 Plenty of room for the Rock Island Crew

Chorus:

Oh well the Rock Island Line it is a mighty good road,
 Rock Island Line is the road to ride,
 Rock Island Line it is a mighty good road,
 And if you want to ride it, got to ride it like you find it,
 Get your ticket at the station for the Rock Island Line.

Clackety-clack, movin' along

Listen to the tracks just singin' their song (CHORUS)

Engine in front, caboose in the back
 Goes so fast 'most leaves the track. (CHORUS)

Woo-ooo! Woo-ooo! Wo-oo, Wo-oo, Woo, Woo, Woo!
 (CHORUS)

SING ALONG

Malvina Reynolds

Chorus:

Sing along, sing along
 And just sing "la la la la" if you don't know the song
 You'll quickly learn the music,
 You'll find yourself a word
 'Cause when we sing together we'll be heard

I get butterflies in my stomach whenever I start to sing
 When I'm in front of people, I shake like anything
 But if you'll sing along with me I'll holler right out loud
 'Cause I'm awfully nervous lonesome, but I'm swell when
 I'm a crowd (CHORUS)

Congress folks 'r important, they hobnob with the
 stars,
 They soon forget the guys & gals who put them where
 they are
 I'll just write them a letter that peace is what we need
 With a hundred thousand signatures, why even they
 can read (CHORUS)

And when I say "together," I don't mean just we two
 But Black, Brown, White; gay or straight;
 Christian, Muslim, Jew
 The worker in the factory, the sailor on the sea
 From mine & mill, both him & her, & you & you & me
 (CHORUS)

Oh, life is full of problems, the world's a funny place
 I sometimes wonder why the hell
 I joined the human race
 But when we work together, it all seems right & true
 I'm an awful nothing by myself, but I'm OK with you.
 (CHORUS) © Schroeder Music Co (ASCAP)

STEWBALL

Oh Stewball was a racehorse, & I wish he were mine.
 He never drank water, he always drank wine.

His bridle was silver, his mane it was gold.
 And the worth of his saddle has never been told.

Oh the fairgrounds was crowded, & Stewball was there
 But the betting was heavy on the bay & the mare.

And a-way up yonder, ahead of them all,
 Came a-prancin' & a-dancin' my noble Stewball.

I bet on the grey mare, I bet on the bay
 If I'd have bet on ol' Stewball, I'd be a free man today.

Oh the hoot owl, she hollers, & the turtle dove moans.
 I'm a poor boy in trouble, I'm a long way from home.
 (repeat VERSE 1)

SOMEDAY SOON

Ian Tyson

There's a young man that I know, his age is twenty-one
Comes from down in southern Colorado
Just got out of the service & he's lookin' for some 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 crying
I would follow him right down the toughest road I know
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon

When he comes to call,
My Pa ain't got a good word to say
I guess it's cause he was just as wild
In his younger days

So blow you old blue northern blow my love to me
He's riding in tonight from California
He loves the damned ole' rodeo as much as he loves me
Someday soon, goin' with him someday soon (3x)

SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

Jesse Fuller

I got those blues when my baby left me by the San
Francisco Bay.
An ocean liner came & took her away,
I didn't mean to treat her bad, she was the best gal I
ever had
She said good-bye, like to made me cry
Made me wanna lay down my head & die

I ain't got a nickel & I ain't got a lousy dime
If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind
If she ever comes back to stay, it's gonna be another
brand new day
Walking with my baby by the San Francisco Bay

Well, I'm sittin' down on my back porch
I don't know which way to go
The girl that I'm so crazy about,
She don't love me anymore
Think I'm gonna take a freight train
'Cause I'm feelin' blue.
Gonna ride it to the end of the line,
Thinkin' only of you

Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane,
thought I heard my baby call
The way she used to call my name.
If she ever comes back to stay,
It's gonna be another brand new day.
Walking with my baby by the San Francisco Bay (3x)

SIXTEEN TONS

Merle Travis

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

Chorus:
You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Another day older & 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 & 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' & trouble are my middle name
I was raised in the canebreak by an ol' mama lion
Cain'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
I got one fist of iron, the other of steel
If the right one don't a-get you, then the left one will
(CHORUS and Big Ending)

SLOOP JOHN B

The Weavers

Chorus:
So hoist up the John B sail
See how the mains'l sets
Call for the captain ashore to let me go home
I want to go home, please let me go home
Well, I feel so break up
I want to go home

Well, we got on the Sloop John B
My grandfather & me
Round Nassau town we did roam
Drinkin' all night, we got into a fight
Well, I feel so break up
I want to go home (CHORUS)

Well, the first mate he got drunk,
Broke up the people's trunk,
The constable had to come & take him away.
Oh, Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone,
Well, I feel so break-up, I want to go home. (CHORUS)

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)

SO LONG, ITS BEEN GOOD TO KNOW YUH

Woody Guthrie

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

Chorus:

So long, it's been good to know yuh; (3X)
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home,
And I got to be driftin' along.

A dust storm hit, an' it hit like thunder;
It dusted us over, an' it covered us under;
Blocked out the traffic an' blocked out the sun,
Straight for home all the people did run,
Singin': (CHORUS)

We talked of the end of the world, & then
We'd sing a song an' then sing it again.
We'd sit for an hour an' not say a word,
And then these words would be heard: (CHORUS)

Sweethearts sat in the dark & sparked,
They hugged & kissed in that dusty old dark.
They sighed & cried, hugged & kissed,
Instead of marriage, they talked like this:
"Honey..." (CHORUS)

Now, the telephone rang, an' it jumped off the wall,
That was the preacher, a-makin' his call.
He said, "Kind friend, this might be the end;
An' you got your last chance at salvation of sin!"
(NO CHORUS)

The church was jammed, & the church it was packed,
An' that dusty old dust storm blowed so black.
The Preacher could not read a word of his text,
So he folded his specs, an' he took up collection,
Said: (CHORUS)

SPANISH PIPE DREAM (BLOW UP YOUR TV)

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 juke box broke
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck
And these are the words she spoke

Chorus:

Blow up your T.V. 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
hoochy-coo
Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what
to do (CHORUS)

Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that
place
When just as I was leavin', 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 livin' our way
And here is the reason why

Chorus 2:

We blew up our T.V. 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

SWIMMING TO THE OTHER SIDE

Pat Humphries 1992

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

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

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

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

TAKE IT EASY

Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women on my mind
Four that want to own me, two that want to stone me
One says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

Take it easy, take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Lighten up while you still can
Don't even try to understand
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine sight to see
It's a girl my Lord in a flat-bed Ford
Slowin' down to take a look at me

Chorus2:

Come on, baby, don't say maybe
I've gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
We may lose and we may win, but we will never be here again
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

Chorus 3:

Take it easy, take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
Come on baby, don't say maybe
I've gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo-oooh etc.
oo-oo-oooh, oo-oo Oh, we got it ea-ea-sy
Oh, we ought to take it ea-ea-sy
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TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains,
Shenandoah River -
Life is old there older than the trees
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze

(CHORUS)

Country Roads, take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma take me home,
country roads

All my memories gathered 'round her, miner's lady,
stranger to blue water
Dark & dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye
(CHORUS)

Bridge:

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away

And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday
(CHORUS 2x)

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TALKING DUST BOWL BLUES

Woody Guthrie

A congregational responsive reading

The congregation will read the text in *I-talics* and where it says, "All;"

Back in nineteen twenty-seven,
I had a little farm and I called that heaven.
Prices up and the rain come down,
I took my crops into town --
I got the money, bought clothes and groceries,
All: *Fed the kids, //Took it easy.*

Rain quit and the wind got high,
And the black ol' dust storm filled the sky.
And I swapped my farm for a Ford machine,
And I filled it full of this gas-I-line --
And we started,
All: *Rolling and a-coasting to California.*

Way up yonder on a mountain road,
I had a hot motor and a heavy load,
I's a-goin' pretty fast, wasn't even stoppin',
A-bouncin' up and down, like popcorn poppin' --
Had a breakdown,
Sort of a nervous bustdown
Of the mechanism in there of some kind, or other
All: *En-gine trouble.*

Way up yonder on a mountain road,
I wasn't feeling very good
I give that rollin' Ford a shove,
Figured I'd coast as far as I could --
Commenced a-rollin',
Pickin' up speed,
All: *There's a hairpin curve, and I couldn't make it.*

Man alive, I'm a-tellin' you,
The fiddles and the guitars really flew.
That Ford took off like a flying squirrel
An' it flew halfway around the world --
Scattered wives and childrens
All: *All over the side of that mountain.*

We got out to the West Coast broke,
So dad-gum hungry I thought I'd croak,
I bummed up a spud or two,
An' my wife fixed up a tater stew --
We poured the kids full of it,
That was mighty thin stew,
So dadburned thin you could pretty near read a
magazine through it.
I've always believed that if that stew had been any thinner
If that stew had been just a little bit thinner,
All: *Some of these here politicians*
Coulda seen through it.

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

Graham Nash

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

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

Chorus:

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

And you, of tender years,
_____ Can you hear and _____ do you care and
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,
_____ Can't you see we _____ must be free to
And so please, help them with your youth,
_____ Teach your children _____ what you believe in
They seek the truth . . . before they can die.
_____ make a world that _____ we can live in

Teach . . your parents well,
Their children's hell . . will slowly go by,
And feed . . them on your dreams
The one they picks, . . the one you'll know by.
(CHORUS)

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THEY CALL THE WIND MARIA

Alan J. Lerner/Frederick Loewe

Away out here they've got a name for rain & wind &
fire. The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe.
They call the wind Maria.
Maria blows the stars around & sets the clouds a-flyin'.
Maria makes the mountains sound like folks was out
there dyin'.
Maria. Maria. They call the wind Maria.

Before I knew Maria's name & heard her wail & whinin',
I had a gal & she had me & the sun was always shinin'.
But then one day I left my gal. I left her far behind me
& now I'm lost, so gol' darn lost not even God can find
me.
Maria. Maria. They call the wind Maria.

Out here they have a name for rain & wind & fire only.
When you're lost & all alone, there ain't no name for
lonely.
And I'm a lost & lonely man without a star to guide me.
Maria blow my love to me. I need my gal beside me.
Maria. Maria. They call the wind Maria.
Maria. Maria. They call the wind Maria.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Woody Guthrie

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 & me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
And saw above me that endless skyway
And saw below me the golden valley,
This land was made for you & me(Chorus)

I roamed & rambled, & 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 & me(Chorus)

As the sun came shining, & I was strolling
In wheat fields waving, & dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you & me(Chorus)

As I went rambling that dusty highway
I saw a sign there, said "NO TRESPASSING"
But on the other side it didn't say nothing
THAT SIDE was made for you & me.(Chorus)

One bright & sunny morning,
In the shadow of a steeple
By the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there wondering
If this land is made for you & me?(Chorus)

THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGIN

Bob Dylan

For the millennials, who will save us.

Come gather round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimming or you'll sink like a
stone for the times they are a changin

Come writers & critics who prophesize with your pen
Keep your eyes open 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 naming
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 who gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside raging.
It'll soon shake your windows & rattle your walls
For the times they are a changin

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

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TODAY

Randy Sparks)

Chorus:

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine.
 A million tomorrows shall all pass away
 Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today.

Now I'll be a dandy, & I'll be a rover.
 You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.
 I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover.
 Who cares what tomorrow shall bring. (CHORUS)

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory.
 I can't live on promises, winter to spring.
 Today is my moment, & now is my story.
 I'll laugh & I'll cry & I'll sing. (CHORUS)

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)

UNION MAID

Woody Guthrie

There once was a union maid, she never was afraid
 Of goons & ginks & company finks
 And the deputy sheriffs that made the raids;
 She went to the union hall
 When a meeting it was called
 And when the comp'ny boys came round
 She always stood her ground.

Chorus:

Oh, you can't scare me,
 I'm sticking to the union, (3x)
 Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
 I'm sticking to the union 'Til the day I die.

TZENA, TZENA

Lyrics: Yechiel Hagiz,

Music: Issacar Miron

1. Tzay-nah tzay-nah (clap!)
 Tzay-nah tzay-nah tzay-nah
 Tzay-nah tzay-nah
 Tzay-nah tzay-nah tzay-nah tzay-nah

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

2. 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

3. Tzay-ay-nah tzay-ay-nah
 Hob-a-not oo-rain-uh
 high-a-leem bah-mo-sha-vah-ah-ah-ah

Ah-all-nah Ah-all-nah
 All-nah tick ah bay-nah
 me-been-high-ya-lish tzah-vah

WALK RIGHT IN

(Cannon / Woods)

Walk right in, sit right down, daddy let your mind roll
 on (repeat)
 Everybody's talking 'bout a new way of walking
 Do you want to lose you mind?
 Walk right in, sit right down, daddy let your mind roll
 on

Walk right in, sit right down, baby let your hair hang
 down (repeat)
 Everybody's talking 'bout a new way of walking
 Do you want to lose you mind
 Walk right in, sit right down, baby let your hair hang
 down (REPEAT VERSE 1)

WIMOWEH

Solomon Linda

Wimoweh" was Seeger's misunderstanding of the Zulu
 word uyimbube, meaning lion)

In the jungle, the mighty jungle
 The lion sleeps tonight (2X)

Near the village the peaceful village
 The lion sleeps tonight (2X)

Hush my darling don't fear my darling
 The lion sleeps tonight (2X)

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Intro & bridge by The Weavers

*We are traveling in the footsteps of those who've
gone before
But we'll all be reunited on a new & sunlit shore.*

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, etc.

When the trumpet sound the call, etc.

*Some say this world of trouble is the only one we
need. But I'm waiting for that morning
When the new world is revealed.*

Oh, when the new world is revealed, etc. (repeat 1)

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? *(to young men)*

Where have all the young men gone? *(as soldiers)*

Where have all the soldiers gone? *(to graveyards)*

Where have all the graveyards gone? *(to flowers)*

THE WATER IS WIDE

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 & I.

There was a ship, & 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 an oak,
Thinking it was a trusty tree,
But first it bent & then it broke,
And so did my / false love to me.

Oh, love is gentle, love is kind,
And love's a jewel, when first it's new,
But love grows old, & waxes cold,
And fades away, like summer dew.

THE WILD ROVER

As sung by the Clancy Brothers

(CHORUS)

And it's no! nay! never! # # # # No nay never no more!
Will I play . . the wild rover? . . No never, . . no more!

I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more (CHORUS)

I went in to an alehouse where I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
"Such a custom as yours I can get any day!" (CHORUS)

And out of me pocket I took sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the best!
And the words that I said sure were only in jest!"
(CHORUS)

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And if they caress me as oftentimes before
I never will play the wild rover no more. (CHORUS 2X)

WE SHALL OVERCOMEMusical & lyrical adaptation by Zilphia Horton,
Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawan & Pete Seeger.

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

We'll walk hand in hand, (first three times) etc.

We are not afraid (today), etc.

We shall overcome, etc.

YOU AIN'T GOIN NOWHERE

Bob Dylan

Clouds so swift rain won't lift,
Gate won't close, railings froze
Get your mind off wintertime, you ain't goin nowhere

Chorus:

Whoo-ee ride me high,
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, Oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

I don't care how many letters they sent
Morning came & morning went
Pack up your money pick up your tent
You ain't goin nowhere (CHORUS)

Buy me a flute & a gun that shoots
Tailgates & substitutes
Strap yourself to a tree with roots
You ain't goin nowhere (CHORUS)

Now Genghis Khan he could not keep
All his kings supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
When we get up to it (CHORUS)

Y'ALL MEANS ALL

John McCutcheon

I remember back, I was eight or nine
 At my grandmas house in the summertime
 Every night at six I'd hear a sweet slow drawl
 "Y'all come in. Y'all means all."

I might not like you, you might not like me
 Sometimes that's just the way things gonna be
 Still I'll catch you if you should fall
 Cause where I come from, y'all means all.

Chorus:

Blood is blood, bone is bone
 Kin is kin, and home is home
 There ain't no difference, I can recall
 That makes a difference--y'all means all

It's a southern thing, it's simple etiquette
 You treat folks kindly. Sometimes folks forget
 They can act plum mean, Neanderthal
 But like my grandma said, "Y'all means all."

Chorus:

Blood is blood, bone is bone
 Kin is kin, and home is home
 There ain't no difference, I can recall
 That makes a difference--y'all means all

Bridge:

I've heard it said around these parts
 We've got our troubles, but we've got hearts
 At this table, there is a chair
 We're always welcome, sit yourself down there

We are not perfect, but we know it's true
 We're all God's children, we are, just me and you
 One day soon, we'll hear the call
 "Y'all come in. Y'all means all "

Chorus:

Blood is blood, bone is bone
 Kin is kin, and home is home
 There ain't no difference, I can recall
 That makes a difference--y'all means all

Tag:

In your Birkenstocks or your overalls
 Bless your hearts, y'all means all

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

Carol King

When you're down and troubled and you need some
 love and care
 And nothing, nothing is going right
 Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be
 there
 To brighten up even your darkest nights

Chorus 1:

You just call out my name, and you know, wherever I
 am,
 I'll come running to see you again
 Winter spring summer or fall all you got to do is call
 And I'll be there, yes I will//
 You've got a friend

If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds,
 and that old north wind begins to blow
 Keep your head together, and call my name out loud
 Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door

Chorus 2:

You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
 I'll come running to see you again
 Winter spring summer or fall all you got to do is call
 And I'll be there, yes I will

Bridge:

Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
 When people can be so cold
 The'll hurt you, yes and desert you and take your soul
 if you let them 2 3
 Oh but don't you let them

Chorus 3:

You just call out my name, and you know, wherever I
 am,
 I'll come running to see you again
 Winter spring summer or fall all you got to do is call
 And I'll be there, yes I will
 You've got a friend (Ain't it good to know)
 You've got a friend (Ain't it good to know)
 You've got a friend