

Simply Folk Singalong 2020

Froggie Went a Courtin'

Mr. Froggie went a-courtin' & he did ride *uh-huh*, Mr. Froggie went a-courtin' & he did ride *uh-huh*
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, sword and pistol by his side *uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh*

He went down to Miss Mousie's door *uh-huh*, he went down to Miss Mousie's door *uh-huh*
He went down to Miss Mousie's door, where he had often been before...

He took Miss Mousie upon his knee *uh-huh*, he said "Miss Mousie will you marry me?" *uh-huh*
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent, I wouldn't marry the President"...

Well Uncle Rat he gave his consent *uh-huh*, hey Uncle Rat he gave his consent *uh-huh*
Now Uncle Rat he gave his consent, and the weasel wrote the publishment...

Well now where will the wedding supper be *uh-huh*, where will the wedding supper be *uh-huh*
Well where will the wedding supper be? Way down yonder in a hollow tree...

Yeah the first come in was a flying moth *uh-huh*, first come in was a flying moth *uh-huh*
First come in was a flying moth who laid out the tablecloth...

Well the next to come in was a Junie bug *uh-huh*, the next to come in was a Junie bug *uh-huh*
Next to come in was a Junie bug, she brought the whiskey in a water jug...

Next come in was a big black snake *uh-huh*, next come in was a big black snake *uh-huh*
Next come in was a big black snake, chased them all into the lake...

Little piece o' cornbread layin on a shelf *uh-huh*, little piece o' cornbread layin on a shelf *uh-huh*
Little piece of cornbread laying on a shelf, if you want any more, you can sing it yourself...

Rocky Top

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top down in the Tennessee hills.
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top ain't no telephone bills.
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top half bear other half cat.
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop I still dream about that.

Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me.
Good ol' Rocky Top. Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee.

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, soil's too rocky by far.
That's why all them folks on Rocky Top get their corn from jar.
Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top lookin' for a moonshine still.
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will.

[chorus]

I've had years of pent up city-life, sittin' like a duck in a pen.
I sure think that it's a pity life can't be simple again.

[chorus]

Blowin' in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man ?
How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand ?
Yes, how many times must the cannonballs fly before they're forever banned ?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

[Continued]

Yes, how many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea ?
Yes, how many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free ?
Yes, how many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just doesn't see ?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

Yes, how many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky ?
Yes, how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry ?
Yes, how many deaths will it take till he knows, that too many people have died ?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

Freight Train

Freight train Freight train run so fast, freight train freight train run so fast
Please don't tell what train I'm on, they won't know what route I've gone

When I am dead and in my grave, no more good times here I crave
Place the stones at my head and feet, and tell 'em all that I'm gone to sleep.

Well when I die Lord bury me deep, way down on old Chestnut Street
So I can hear old Number 9, as she comes rollin' by.

Freight train Freight train run so fast, freight train Freight train run so fast
Please don't tell what train I'm on, they won't know what route I've gone
Freight train Freight train run so fast, freight train Freight train run so fast
Please don't tell what train I'm on, they won't know what route I've gone
Well, please don't tell what train I'm on, they won't know what route I've gone

Follow the Drinking Gourd

Follow the drinking gourd, follow the drinking gourd

For the old man is waiting for to carry you to Canaan, follow the drinking gourd

When the sun comes back and the first quail calls, the time has come to go
Left foot, peg foot, traveling on, you follow the drinking gourd. *Follow the drinking gourd...*

The river bank will make a mighty good road, the dead trees will show you the way
Left foot, peg foot, traveling on, you follow the drinking gourd. *Follow the drinking gourd...*

The river ends between two hills, follow the drinking gourd
There's another river on the other side, just follow the drinking gourd. *Follow the drinking gourd...*

Danny Boy

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling, from glen to glen, and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling, it's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow, or when the valley's hushed & white with snow,
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow, oh, Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying, if I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'll come and find the place where I am lying, and kneel and say an Ave there for me.

And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me, and all my grave will warmer, sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me, and I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!

Caledonia

I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me
In these last few days I've been afraid that I might drift away
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs that make me think about where I came from
And that's the reason why I seem so far away today

Oh and let me tell you that I love you, that I think about you all the time
Caledonia you're calling me and now I'm going home
For if I should become a stranger you know that it would make me more than sad
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had

Oh and I have moved and I've kept on moving, proved the points that I needed proving
Lost the friends that I needed losing, found others on the way
Oh and I have tried, and I've kept on trying, I've stolen dreams, yes there's no denying
I have travelled hard, with conscience flying somewhere with the wind

CHORUS

Now I'm sitting here before the fire, the empty room, the forest choir
The flames that couldn't get any higher, they've withered, now they've gone
But I'm steady thinking, my way is clear and I know what I will do tomorrow
When the hands have shaken and the kisses flowed, well I will disappear

CHORUS

Guantanamera

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

Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera, Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera

Mi verso es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido
Mi verso es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido
Mi verso es un ciervo herido que busca en el monte amparo

[Chorus]

I am a truthful man from this land of palm trees
Before dying I want to share these poems of my soul
My verses are light green, but they are also flaming red

I cultivate a rose in June and in January
For the sincere friend who gives me his hand
And for the cruel one who would tear out this heart with which I live
I do not cultivate thistles nor nettles, I cultivate a white rose

Cultivo la rosa blanca en junio como en enero
Cultivo la rosa blanca en junio como en enero
Para el amigo sincero que me da su mano franca

[Chorus]

Y para el cruel que me arranca el corazón con que vivo
Y para el cruel que me arranca el corazón con que vivo
Cardo ni ortiga cultivo cultivo la rosa blanca

[Chorus]

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

Give Yourself To Love

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

*You must give yourself to love, if love is what you're after;
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter, and
Give yourself to love, give yourself to love.*

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

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

Carry it on

There's a man by my side walkin', there's a voice inside me talkin',
There's a word, that needs a-sayin'
Carry it on, carry it on, carry it on, carry it on.

They will tell their lyin' stories, send their dogs to bite our bodies, they will lock us into prison, *carry it on...*

All their lies soon be forgotten, all their dogs gonna lie there rottin', all their prisons walls will crumble...

If you can't go on any longer, take the hand held by your brother, every victory's gonna bring another...

There's a man by my side walkin', there's a voice inside me talkin', there's a word that needs sayin'...

You'd better carry it on...

Hard Times

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears, while we all sup sorrow with the poor;
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears; oh hard times come again no more.

*'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more!
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door; oh hard times come again no more.*

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay, there are frail forms fainting at the door;
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say, oh hard times come again no more.

*'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more!
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door; oh hard times come again no more.*

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

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more!
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door; oh hard times come again no more.
Oh, hard times come again no more!

Keep On The Sunny Side

There's a dark and a troubled side of life, but there's a bright and a sunny side, too
Though you meet with the darkness and strife, the sunny side you also may view

*Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side, keep on the sunny side of life
It will help us ev'ry day, it will brighten all the way, if we'll keep on the sunny side of life*

Though the storm and its fury rage today, crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
The clouds and storm will, in time, pass away, the sun again will shine bright and clear

Keep on the sunny side...

Let us greet with the song of hope each day, though the moment be cloudy or fair
And let us trust in our Savior always, who keepeth everyone in His care.

Keep on the sunny side... (x2)

We Shall Overcome

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

We are not afraid, we are not afraid, we are not afraid today
Oh deep in my heart, I do believe, we shall overcome someday

I'm a Little Cookie

I'm a little cookie, yes I am, I was made by the cookie man
On the way from the cookie pan, a little piece broke off of me
A little piece broke off of me, m-hmm, a little piece broke off of me, m-hmm
But I can taste just as good, m-hmm, as a regular cookie can

I'm a little chocolate bar, I am, I was made by the chocolate man
On my way from the chocolate stand, I got a little bend in me, I got a little bend in me, m-hmm
I got a little bend in me, m-hmm, but I can taste just as good, m-hmm
As a regular chocolate bar can

I'm a little tootsie roll, I am, I was made by the tootsie man
On my way from the tootsie roll land, I got a little twist in me
I got a little twist in me, m-hmm, I got a little twist in me, m-hmm
But I can taste just as good, m-hmm, as a regular tootsie roll can

I'm a little gum drop, yes I am, I was made by the gum drop man
On my way from the sugar can, I got a little dent in me
I got a little dent in me, m-hmm, I got a little dent in me, m-hmm
But I can taste just as good, m-hmm, as a regular gum drop can

Oh, I'm a little cookie, yes I am, I was made by the cookie man
On my way from the cookie pan, a little piece broke off of me
Now I ain't as round as I might be, but I'll taste good just wait and see
And I can love back twice as hard as a regular cookie can

Wagon Wheel

Headed down south to the land of the pines & I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
Starin' up the road, pray to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

*So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, rock me mama anyway you feel, hey mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey mama rock me*

Runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now
O the North country winters keep a'gettin' me now, lost my money playin' poker so I had to up & leave
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

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

There's a Bright Side Somewhere

There's a bright side somewhere, there's a bright side somewhere
Ain't gonna rest until I find it, there's a bright side somewhere

There is more joy somewhere...

There is more peace somewhere...

There is more love somewhere...

There's a bright side somewhere...

Kumbaya

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya, Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya,
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya, oh, Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's sleeping Lord, Kumbaya...

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Will the circle be unbroken, by and by, lord, by and by
There's a better home a-waiting, in the sky, lord, in the sky

I was standing by my window, on one cold and cloudy day
When I saw that hearse come rolling, for to carry my mother away

I said to that undertaker, undertaker please drive slow
For this lady you are carrying, Lord, I hate to see her go

Oh, I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow, when they laid her in the grave

I went back home, my home was lonesome, missed my mother, she was gone
All of my brothers, sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone

Will the circle...

I Will Be Your Friend

If you've got troubles, and you need a helpin' hand
If you've got troubles, and you need a helpin' hand
If you've got troubles, and you need a helpin' hand
Come to me, I will be your friend

I will be your friend, I will be your friend
If you've got troubles, and you need a helpin' hand
Come to me, I will be your friend

If you are hungry, and you've got no place to stay
If you are hungry, and you've got no place to stay
If you are hungry, and you've got no place to stay
Come to me. I will be your friend

I will be your friend (Oh Lordy) I will be your friend
If you are hungry, and you've got no place to stay
Come to me, I will be your friend

If you are lonely, and you've got nobody to love (Have mercy)
If you are lonely, and you've got no one to love
If you are lonely, and you've got nobody to love
Come to me. I will be your friend

I will be your friend, I will be your friend
If you are lonely, and you need somebody to love
Come to me I will be your friend

If you've got troubles, and you need a helpin' hand
If you've got troubles, and you need a helpin' hand
If you've got troubles, and you need a helpin' hand
Come to me, I will be your friend

I will be your friend, I will be your friend
If you've got troubles, and you need a helpin' hand
Come to me, I will be your friend!

Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh the summertime is coming, and the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme blooms around the purple heather

*Will you go, laddie, go – and we'll all go together!
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the purple heather
Will you go, laddie go*

I will build my love a bower by yon clear and crystal fountain
And on it I will place all the flowers of the mountain

If my true love will not go, I will surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the purple heather

Shenandoah

O Shenandoah, I long to hear you, away, you rollin' river
O Shenandoah, I long to hear you, away I'm bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri

O Shenandoah, I love your daughter, away, you rollin' river
For her I'd cross your roaming water, away I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri

'Tis seven long years since last I saw you, away, you rollin' river
'Tis seven long years since last I saw you, away I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri

O Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you, away, you rollin' river
O Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you, away I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri

One Plus One

One plus one is two; two plus two is four
Four plus four is eight for sure, eight plus eight is many more
One plus one is great! Two plus two is better!
One plus two plus four plus eight, that's lots of us together.

One by one we're born, very small in size
Two by two we join in pairs, four by four we organize
I can dance alone, or along with you forever
One plus two plus four plus eight, dancing all together

[chorus]

I can sing alone, you can sing with me
We can sing in harmony in the key of C or D or E
Songs are made for you, songs are made for us
Songs are made for everyone to join in on the chorus

[chorus]

A hundred makes a village, a thousand makes a town
A million makes a city and billions make the world go round
We can dance and sing, and live in peace forever
If one plus two plus four plus eight can learn to live together

[chorus]

My Rainbow Race

One blue sky above us, one ocean lapping all our shore
One earth so green and round, who could ask for more
And because I love you, I'll give it one more try
To show my rainbow race it's too soon to die.

Some folks want to be like an ostrich,
Bury their heads in the sand.
Some hope that plastic dreams
Can unclench all those greedy hands.
Some hope to take the easy way:
Poisons, bombs. They think we need 'em.
Don't you know you can't kill all the unbelievers?
There's no shortcut to freedom.

One blue sky above us, one ocean lapping all our shore
One earth so green and round, who could ask for more
And because I love you, I'll give it one more try
To show my rainbow race it's too soon to die.
Go tell, go tell all the little children.
Tell all the mothers and fathers too.
Now's our last chance to learn to share
What's been given to me and you.
One blue sky above us, one ocean lapping all our shore
One earth so green and round, who could ask for more
And because I love you, I'll give it one more try
To show my rainbow race it's too soon to die.

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah

Jordan river is chilly and cold, hallelujah chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah
Jordan river is deep and wide, hallelujah, milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah, Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Leaving on a Jet Plane

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door,
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, the taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

'I'm leaving on a jet plane, I 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.
Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I sing for you,
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

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 time I won't have to say:
Kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

CHORUS

Make New Friends (*in a round...*)

Make new friends, but keep the old, one is silver and the other gold

Midnight Special

Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the big bell ring
You go marchin' to the table, you see the same old thing
Knife, fork on the table, ain't nothin' in a my pan
And if I say a thing about it, I'm in trouble with the man

*Let the Midnight Special, shine a light on me
Let the Midnight Special, shine her everlovin' light on me [continued next page]*

Now if you ever go to Houston, man you better walk right
You better not gamble, and you better not fight
Sheriff he'll arrest you, he gonna carry ya down
And when the jury finds you guilty, you're penitentiary bound

Yonder come miss Rosy, now how the world did you know?

Well I know'd her by her apron, and the dress that she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder, a piece of paper in her hand
She goes a' walkin' to the captain, she say a' turn a' loose a' my man

Well it's jumpin' jumpin' Judy, she was a mighty fine gal
She brought jumpin' to the whole long world, she's a mighty fine gal
Well she brought it in the morning, just a little 'fore dinner
She brought me the news, that my wife was dead
Well that started me to grievin', whoopin' hollerin' and a cryin'
That started me to thinkin', about my great long time

The Times They Are A-Changin'

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

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

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

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

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

You Are My Sunshine

The other night dear as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms,
But when I woke dear I was mistaken, and I hung my head and I cried

*You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, you make me happy when skies are gray,
You'll never know dear, how much I love you, please don't take my sunshine away*

I'll always love you and make you happy, if you will only say the same,
But if you leave me and love another, you'll regret it all someday

You told me once dear, you really loved me, and no one could come between,
But now you've left me to love another, you have shattered all of my dreams

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me; when I awake my poor heart pains
So won't you come back and make me happy, I'll forgive, dear, I'll take all the blame

When The Saints Go Marching In

We are trav'ling in the footsteps of those who've gone before
And we'll all be reunited, on a new and sunlit shore,
Oh, when the saints go marching in, oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh Lord how I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine, and when the sun begins to shine
Oh Lord, how I want to be in that number, when the sun begins to shine

Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call
Lord, how I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

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

Oh, when the new one is revealed, oh, when the new one is revealed
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when the new one is revealed

Precious Memories

Precious memories, unseen angels, sent from somewhere to my soul
How they linger ever near me – how the sacred scenes unfold!
Precious father, loving mother, fly across the lonely years
And old home scenes of my childhood in fond memory appear

Precious memories, how they linger, how they ever flood my soul!
In the stillness of the midnight, precious, sacred scenes unfold

I remember Mama prayin', Father, too, on bended knee
Sun is sinking, shadows falling, but their prayers still follow me

Precious memories, how they linger, how they ever flood my soul!
In the stillness of the midnight, precious, sacred scenes unfold
In the stillness of the midnight, precious, sacred scenes unfold

Running Down The Road

Running down the road, running down the road
So many years been running down the road
Running down the road, running down the road
Running down the road to freedom

Sister don't pass me by, take my hand and run down the road
Sister don't pass me by, running down the road to freedom
Mother don't pass me by, take my hand and run down the road
Mother don't pass me by, running down the road to freedom

CHORUS

Father don't pass me by, take my hand and run down the road, father don't pass me by
Running down the road to freedom
Brother don't pass me by, take my hand and run down the road
Brother don't pass me by, running down the road to freedom the road

CHORUS

Stranger don't pass me by, take my hand and run down the road
Stranger don't pass me by, running down the road to freedom

CHORUS

Music in My Mother's House

There were wind chimes in the window. Bells inside the clock.
An organ in the corner and tunes on a music box.
We sang while we were cooking or working in the yard.
We sang because our lives were really hard.

*There was music in my mother's house - there was music all around!
There was music in my mother's house, and my heart's still full with the sound.*

She taught us all piano but my sister had the ear.
She could play the melody for any song she'd hear.
I don't claim much talent but I've always loved to play
and I guess I will until my dying day....Chorus

Those days come back so clearly although I'm far away.
She gave me the kind of gift I love to give away.
And when my mother died and she'd sung her last song.
We sat in the living room singing all night long.

Singing la la-la, la la-la
Singing the front porch songs.
Singing the old torch songs.
La la-la, la la-la
Singing the hymns to send her home.

*There was music in my mother's house - there was music all around!
There was music in my mother's house, and my heart's still full with the sound*

This Land is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land, from California to the New York island;
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters, this land was made for you and me.

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

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
to the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
And all around me a voice was sounding: this land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting: this land was made for you and me.

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

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people, by the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking: Is this land made for you and me?

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

If I Had a Hammer

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've got a hammer, and I've got a bell, and I've got a song to sing, all over this land
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters, all over this land

The Water Is Wide

*The water is wide I can not cross o'er, and neither have I wings to fly
Give me a boat that will carry two, and both shall row my love and I*

A ship there is and she sails the sea, she's laden deep as deep can be
But not so deep as the love I'm in, I care not if I sink or swim

I leaned my back against an oak, thinking it was a trusty tree
But first it bent, and then it broke, just as my love proved false to me

When sea and sand turn far in land, and mussels grow on every tree
When roses blow in wintry snow, then will my love return to me

O love is gentle, and love is kind; bright as a jewel when first it's new
But love grows old, and waxes cold, and fades away like morning dew

The water is wide...

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls have picked them everyone.
Oh, when will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone?
Gone for husbands everyone. *Oh when will they ever learn...*

Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing?
Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?
Where have all the husbands gone?
Gone for soldiers everyone. *Oh when will they ever learn...*

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards, everyone. *Oh when will they ever learn...*

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers, everyone. *Oh when will they ever learn...*

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

I'll fly away, Oh Glory, I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Our House

I'll light the fire, you put the flowers in the vase that you bought today
Staring at the fire for hours and hours while I listen to you
Play your love songs all night long for me, only for me

Come to me now and rest your head for just five minutes, everything is done
Such a cozy room, the windows are illuminated by the evening
Sunshine through them, fiery gems for you, only for you

Our house is a very, very, very fine house with two cats in the yard, life used to be so hard
Now everything is easy 'cause of you
And our...*La la, la, la...*

Our house is a very, very, very fine house with two cats in the yard, life used to be so hard
Now everything is easy 'cause of you
And our...
I'll light the fire while you place the flowers in the vase that you bought today

Back Home Again

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

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

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

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

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

*Hey, it's good to be back home again! Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again
Hey, it's good to be back home again, you know it is
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Hey it's good to be back home again, I said hey it's good to be back home again*

The Erie Canal

I got a mule, her name is Sal, fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker, and a good old pal, 15 miles on the Erie Canal
We've hauled some barges in our day, filled with lumber, coal and hay
We know every step of the way from Albany to Buffalo

*Low bridge, everybody down, low bridge, for we're going through a town
You'll always know your neighbor, you'll always know your pal, if you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal*

We'd better get along on our way, old gal, fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
Cause bet your life I'd never part with Sal, fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

Get up there mule, here comes a lock, we'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock
One more trip and back we'll go, right on back home to Buffalo. *Low bridge...*

I got a mule, her name is Sal, 15 miles on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker, and a good old pal, 15 miles on the Erie Canal
We've hauled some barges in our day, filled with lumber, coal and hay
We know every step of the way from Albany to Buffalo

*Low bridge, everybody down, low bridge, for we're going through a town
You'll always know your neighbor, you'll always know your pal, if you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal
Yes you'll always know your neighbor, you'll always know your pal if you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal*

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine, this little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine...
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine...
Outward from Wisconsin, I'm gonna let it shine...

Goodnight Irene

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

Last Saturday night I got married, me and my wife settle down,,
Now me and my wife are parted, I'm gonna take another stroll in town.

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

Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in town,
Sometimes I have a great notion, to jump in the river and drown. *Irene, goodnight...*

So Long, It's Been Good To Know Ya

*So long, it's been good to know ya, so long, it's been good to know ya, so long, it's been good to know ya
What a long time since I've been home, and I've gotta be driftin' along*

I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again, of the people I've met and the places I've seen
Some of the troubles that bothered my mind and a lot of good people that I've left behind, *singin so long...*

The sweethearts they sat in the dark and they sparked, they hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark
They sighed and they cried and they hugged and they kissed,
But instead of marriage they talked like this: *honey so long...*

I went to your family and asked them for you, they all said take her, oh take please do
She can't cook or so and she won't scrub your floor, so I put on my coat, tip toed down the door, *singin...*

I walked down the street to the grocery store, it was crowded with people both rich and both poor
I asked the man how his butter was sold, he says one pound of butter for two pounds of gold, *I said...*

My telephone rang and it jumped off the wall, that was the preacher makin' his call
He said, "we're waiting to tie the knot, you're getting married believe it or not," well
The church was jammed and the church was packed, the pews were crowded from the front to the back
A thousand of friends waiting to kiss my new bride. but I was so anxious I rushed her outside, *told 'em...*