

AFTER LUNCH SINGING! WORDS & CHORDS

2012
~~two-thousand~~
~~and thirteen~~
edition

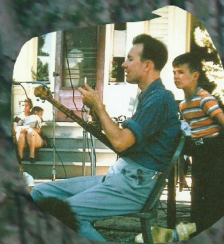


Table Of Contents

Editor's notes and Music Formatting page precede Songs

Angels From Montgomery	1	Magic Penny.....	12
Big Yellow Taxi.....	1	Make It Stop.....	12
Blowing in the Wind.....	1	Mercedes Benz	13
Both Sides Now.....	1	One Meatball.....	13
The Camel Song	2	Paradise	14
The Cat Came Back.....	2	Passing Through.....	14
Chaos, Fortune & Tears.....	3	Puff the Magic Dragon	14
The Christians and the Pagans.....	3	Ripple.....	15
The Circle Game	4	Silent Pauses	15
Close Your Eyes	4	Simple Gifts.....	16
De Colores	4	Single Notes.....	16
Dis Ka Leva.....	4	So Long It's Been Good to Know You	17
Dona, Dona	5	Solidarity Forever.....	17
Draft Dodger Rag	5	Some Kind of Love.....	17
The Eggplant that Ate Chicago	5	The Soup Song	18
Everything Possible.....	5	Strangest Dream.....	18
An Eye Chart.....	6	Study War No More	18
Follow the Drinkin' Gourd.....	6	Summer Solstice.....	19
For What It's Worth	6	Summer Waters.....	19
Free to Be You and Me	7	Swimming to the Other Side	20
Galileo	7	Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.....	20
The Garden Song.....	8	Teach Your Children.....	20
Give Me a Rose	8	There Was a Young Woman.....	21
Harriet Tubman	8	This Land is Your Land	21
Help From My Friends.....	9	This Little Light	21
Here Comes the Sun.....	9	The Times They Are a-Changin'	22
I Shall Be Released.....	9	Today.....	22
If I Had a Hammer	9	Too Many Things	22
If You Want to Sing Out, Sing Out	10	Turn Turn Turn.....	23
(On) Ilkley Moor Baht 'at	10	Union Maid.....	23
Imagine	10	Vine and Fig Tree	23
It Could Have Been Me	11	Waltzing Matilda.....	23
Joe Hill	11	Way Out There.....	24
Keep On the Sunny Side.....	11	We Shall Not Be Moved.....	24
Kookaburra.....	12	We Shall Overcome	24
Lean On Me	12	What Did You Learn in School Today?	24
Let's Go Out to Circle Pines.....	12	Where Have All the Flowers Gone?.....	25
		Will the Circle Be Unbroken?	25
		The Window Cleaner Song.....	25
		You Ain't Going Nowhere.....	26

Circle Pines After Lunch Singing Songbook 2012

Notes from the Editor – Ky Hote

The last time I edited a songbook that reflected a current state of CPC After Lunch Singing was in 1989 or so. I have been back often since, but sometimes with long absences in between. I am happy to see that many of the old songs are still being sung as well as many of the songs that were added back in the late eighties. In addition, there is a great number of songs included that were written by CPC community members, starting as far back as the fifties? sixties? when Big Bill Broonzy was a counselor here!

I tried to format each song for singers, in the spirit of “Winds of the People” and other songbooks for singers. In addition there are guitar chords for players. This was the hardest part. Some of those songs have multiple versions extant, even if they have known composers. I tried to pick versions that were true to the originals, but still kept the spirit of CPC’s “folk adaptations.” In one case, “Some Kind of Love” (Kate Wolf), the CPC version had steered so far from the original that I included both sets of chords because while the original is precious, CPC has a perfectly acceptable adaptation as well. Each singing group can decide which one they want to sing that day. Some of the songs, I was not familiar with, so I did not correct any chords and I list those at the bottom of the music formatting page.

For the chords written out, the formatting is a combination of methods and mostly consistent throughout, but you will find obvious exceptions, such as “If I Had a Hammer” (Hayes/Seeger) where the chords are written on top of the lyrics instead of as a progression below. This was preferable at times like this, where it wasn’t easy to see how the words interacted with the chords. I tried to choose the easiest versions possible, but as in that case, the movement of the chords is a recognizable aspect of the song as important as the words. However on the same page, you’ll notice that “Here Comes The Sun” (George Harrison), originally a mixed-meter, or crooked (as they say in Arkansas) song, has been simplified for a simple singing version.

Music students will at once notice that while the slash marks in the arrangement do indeed indicate a “measure” of some sort, they are not meant to indicate a “measure” in the musical sense. Instead, between each slash mark is a line of text to sing. Sometimes there will be a different number of beats from one line to another.

I would suggest you write to me if you disagree with any of my chord or rhythm choices, but my email box would undoubtedly be full up because there are many interpretations, so please feel free to bend and twist the arrangement to suit your taste. This is why these songs are Folk Songs – whether we know the composer or not, they are part of the traditions of Circle Pines and ownership will have to bow to the Folk Tradition of music. Of course if there is a composer out there who would rather not have their song included, we live by this motto: “We will cooperate, no need to litigate!”

Music Formatting Notes

- 1) Chords in Capital Letters are Major and chords in small letters are minor
- 2) Unless otherwise noted, the songs are in 2/4 or 4/4
- 3) An equal number of beats is indicated by each chord name or a hyphen (-)
- 4) Generally the beats notated are equal, but if there is a chord change that happens between the beats, the 2 chord names are written right next to each other. As in the 2nd half of the verses of “I Shall Be Released” (Bob Dylan) – “ / Em FG C - /” which indicates that you change from the F to the G twice as fast as from the Em to the F
- 5) The space between slash marks (i.e. “/ C F C - /”) indicate one line of text to sing
- 6) If “throughout” is indicated after a chord progression, it means the chords are the same for the verse and the chorus
- 7) V = verse, Ch = Chorus, Br = Bridge
- 8) An “x” followed by a number means you repeat that section that many times total
- 9) Although this is meant for sing-alongs, some chords for music in between the verses have been included
- 10) There are exceptions to all of these rules and there are mistakes! When in doubt – Sing out! Sing the chorus whenever you want... Update the lyrics..... Add or omit chords as you wish.... These songs are here to encourage you to be yourself and sing!

A list of the songs that I was not familiar enough with to work on the chords:

The Camel Song
Chaos, Fortune & Tears
Close Your Eyes
The Eggplant That Ate Chicago
Everything Possible
Follow the Drinkin’ Gourd
Free to Be You and Me
Galileo
Harriet Tubman
It Could Have Been Me
Single Notes
Summer Solstice
Summer Waters
The Window Cleaner Song

In cooperation,

Ky Hote

Angels 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 lightning, thunder were desire
This house would have burned down a long time ago

Chorus:

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

When I was a young girl, well I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man
But that was a long time & 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 buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
Come home in the ev'ning and have nothing to say

(chorus)

V: / G C G C / G C D G ://
Ch: / G F C G / x3
/ G C D G //

Big Yellow Taxi

(Joni Mitchell)

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

Chorus:

*Don't it always seem to go,
That you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone?
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot. (oooh-
ooh-bop-bop-bop)*

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum.
And they charged all the people a dollar and a half just
to see 'em.

(chorus)

Hey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT now.
Give me spots on my apples, but leave me the birds and
the bees. Please!

(chorus)

Late last night I heard the screen door slam.
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man.

(chorus)

Late last night I heard the screen door slam, again.
It was a big old plow to push around my land.

(chorus)

V: / G - D - / G A D - //
Ch: / D - / G GD/ G A D - //

Blowing in the Wind

(Bob Dylan)

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you can call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she can sleep in the sand?
How many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they are forever banned?

Chorus:

*The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind
The answer is blowing in the wind.*

How many years can 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
Pretending he just doesn't see?

(chorus)

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?

(chorus)

V: / C F C - / C F G - / C F C a /
/ C F G - / C F C a / C F G - /
Ch: / F G C a / F G C - //

Both Sides Now

(Joni Mitchell)

Bows and flows of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I could have done
But clouds got in my way

Chorus:

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say, "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way
But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads and say I've changed
Something's lost and something's gained
In living every day

Chorus:

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

V: / C F C - / C Em F C / C - F - / F - G - :// x2
Ch: / C - F C / F C F C / G G F C - /
/ F - C F C F / C F C F C F //

The Camel Song

(Jonathan Bloom & Ray Ramirez)

I see a camel on the horizon
I see him coming after me
Give 'em a hug
Give 'em a kiss
A camel is a wonderful thing to see

I see a llama on the mountain
I see him coming down to me
Give 'em a hug
Give 'em a kiss
A llama is a wonderful thing to see

Bridge:

The camel is a cousin of the llama
Who lives on the mountain high
The llama is a cousin of the camel
Who lives in the desert dry

I see a camel on the horizon
I see him coming after me
Give 'em a hug
Give 'em a kiss
A camel is a wonderful thing to see

V: / d - / d C / d A G ://
/ A - - - //
Br: / F - / F C / C - / C d //

The Cat Came Back

(Harry S. Miller)

Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own,
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave its home,
He tried and he tried to give the cat away,
He gave it to a man going far, far away.

Chorus:

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

He gave it to a man going way out West.
Told him for to take it to the one he loved the best.
First the train hit the curve, then it jumped the rail.
Not a soul was left behind to tell the gruesome tale.

(chorus)

Away across the ocean they did send the cat at last.
Vessel only out a day and making water fast.
People all began to pray, the boat began to toss.
A great big gust of wind came by and every soul was
lost.

(chorus)

On a telegraph wire, sparrows sitting in a bunch.
The cat was feeling hungry, thought he'd like 'em for his
lunch.
Climbing softly up the pole, and when he reached the
top,
Put his foot on the electric wire, which tied him in a knot.

(chorus)

The atom bomb fell just the other day.
The H-bomb fell in the very same way.
Russia went, England went, and then the USA.
The human race was finished without a chance to pray.

(chorus)

/ a G F E :// throughout

Chaos, Fortune & Tears

(Ruth Gerson)

There's a river that runs by my window
That chases the faces of fear
She takes me on board and to the willow
On an island I find she holds dear
She says I believe that Reason is tired
I believe she's seeing her last years
She's leaving her children behind her:
Chaos and Fortune and Tears

There's a river that runs by my window
A sea that sleeps by my door
An ocean curls up on my pillow
Go to sleep now, don't ask me no more

Chaos is telling in riddle
Bout a needle he's found in the hay
And Fortune has broken her finger
She's pointing the opposite way
Tears, the girl, cries on my shoulder
She knows Time is getting older as well
And with mother and father behind her
There'll be nothing but stories to tell

I tell her there's something inside her
It comes by her name and from her hand
The river that runs, it runs by her
Her crying, her fighting, her laugh

There's a river that runs by my window
I worry of nothing at all
I keep my mind free of disaster
I whisper to Tears by the shore
I'll be with her forever in sadness
I'll be with her forever in joy
And in hell and in heaven's own madness
I will stitch my soul to her soul

There's a river that runs by my window
A sea that sleeps by my door
An ocean curls up on my pillow
Go to sleep now, don't ask me no more

{G---/C---://x4/D---/C---://x4/G---/C---://x4} repeat all x3

The Christians and the Pagans

(Dar Williams)

Amber called her uncle, said
"We're up here for the holiday
Jane and I were having Solstice
now we need a place to stay"
And her Christ-loving uncle watched his
wife hang Mary on the tree
He watched his son hang candy canes
all made with red dye number three.
He told his niece, "It's Christmas eve,
I know our life is not your style"
She said, "Christmas is like Solstice
and we miss you and it's been a while"

Chorus:

*So the Christians and the Pagans sat
together at the table
Finding faith and common ground
the best that they were able.
And just before the meal was served,
hands were held and prayers were said
Sending hope for peace on earth
to all their gods and goddesses.*

The food was great, the tree plugged in,
the meal had gone without a hitch
'til Timmy turned to Amber and said,
"Is it true that you're a witch?"
His mom jumped up and said,
"The pies are burning," and she hit the kitchen
and it was Jane who spoke, she said,
"It's true, your cousin's not a Christian."
"But we love trees, we love the snow,
the friends we have, the world we share
and you find magic from your God,
and we find magic everywhere."

Chorus:

*So the Christians and the Pagans sat
together at the table
Finding faith and common ground
the best that they were able.
And where does magic come from,
I think magic's in the learning
Cause now when Christians sit with Pagans
only pumpkin pies are burning.*

When Amber tried to do the dishes
her Aunt said "No, don't bother."
Amber's Uncle saw how Amber
looked like Tim and like her father.
He thought about his brother,
how they hadn't spoken in a year.
He thought he'd call him up and say
"It's Christmas and your daughter's here."
He thought of fathers, sons and brothers,
saw his own son tug his sleeve.
Saying "Can I be a Pagan?" Dad said,
"We'll discuss it when they leave."

Chorus:

*So the Christians and the Pagans sat
together at the table
Finding faith and common ground
the best that they were able.
Lighting trees in darkness, learning
new ways from the old,
Making sense of history and
drawing warmth out of the cold.*

V: / G C / Am D / G C / Am D :// (3x)
Ch: / G C / Em D / G C / Em D /
/ Em C / Am D / Em C / Am D G /
/ G - / (in between verses)

The Circle Game

(Joni Mitchell)

Yesterday a child went out to wander,
Caught a dragon fly inside a jar.
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder,
And tearful at the falling of a star.

Chorus:

*And the seasons they go round and round.
And the painted ponies go up and down.
We're captive on a carousel of time.
We can't return, we can only look behind from where we
came,
And go round and round and round in the circle game.*

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons,
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.
Words like "when you're older..." must appease him,
And promises of someday make her dreams.

(chorus)

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.
And they tell her "Take you time, it won't be long now
"Til you drag your feet and slow the circles down."
(chorus)

The years spin by and now the child is twenty,
Though her dreams have lost some grandeur coming
true.
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams, and
plenty,
Before the last revolving year is through.

(chorus)

v: / C F C - / C F G - / C F e - / F G C - //
Ch: / C - F C / C - F C /
/ F - - - C - - - / F - - - e - F - /
/ e F G - C - - - //

Close Your Eyes

(James Taylor)

Well the sun is surely sinking down,
But the moon is slowly rising.
So this old world must still be spinning 'round,
And I still love you.

Chorus:

*So close your eyes
You can close your eyes, it's all right.
I don't know no love songs
And I can't sing the blues anymore.
But I can sing this song
And you can sing this song, when I'm gone.
I can sing this song,
And you can sing this song when I'm gone.*

Tomorrow's gonna be another day,
We gonna have a good time.
Nobody's gonna take this time away,
You can stay as long as you like.

(chorus)

V: / D G D A - / G D A G G - / D G D A - / G D A D //
Ch: / G D A - / e G b - / G A / C G b - / G A G - / G A G A
/ b - - - / G A G - / G A G A / D - - - //

De Colores

(Traditional Mexican)

De colores, de colores se visten los campos en la
primavera.
De colores, de colores son los pajaritos que vienen
de afuera.
De colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir.
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me
gustan a mi (2x)

Canta el gallo, canta el gallo con el quiri (4x) qui-i.
La gallina, la gallina con el care (5x)
Los polluelos, los polluelos con el pio (4x) pi.
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me
gustan a mi.

/ C - - - G⁷ - / G⁷ - - - C - / C - - - F - / F C G C /
/ F C G C //

Dis Ka Leva

(Traditional Danish)

Dis ka leva, dis ka leva
Dis ka leva, hi hurra
Hurra hurra hurra hurra hurra (2x)
Dis ka leva, dis ka leva
Dis ka leva, hi hurra

Bravo bravo bravo bravissimo (2x)
Dis ka leva, dis ka leva
Dis ka leva, hi hurra...skoal!

Dona, Dona

(Aaron Zeitlin)

On a wagon bound for market
There's a calf with a mournful eye
High above him, there's a swallow
Winging swiftly through the sky

Chorus:

*How the winds are laughing
They laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and-
Half the summer's night, dona dona,
Dona dona dona dona... (4x)*

"Stop complaining," said the farmer,

"Who told you a calf to be?"

"Why don't you have wings to fly with

"Like the swallow so proud and free?"

(chorus)

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing he reason why
But all those who cherish freedom
Like the swallow have learned to fly

(chorus)

/ a E a E / a d a E / a E a E / a d E a /
/ G - C - / G - C - / G - C a / E - a - /
/ E - a - / G - C - / E - a - / E - a - //

Draft Dodger Rag

(Phil Ochs)

I'm just a typical American boy
From typical American town.
I believe in G-d and Senator Dodd
And in keeping old Castro down.
'N when it came my time to serve,
I knew "Better dead than red!"
But when I got to my old draft board, buddy,
This is what I said,

Chorus:

*Well Sarge I'm only 18, I got a ruptured spleen
And I always carry a purse.
I got eyes like a bat and my feet are flat,
And my asthma's getting worse.
O, think of my career, my sweetheart dear,
My poor old invalid aunt.
Besides I ain't no fool, I'm a-goin' to school
And I'm working in a defense plant.*

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

(chorus)

I hate Chou En-Lai and I hope he dies,
But one thing you gotta see.
Is if someone's gotta go over there,
That someone isn't me.
So I wish you well Sarge, give 'em hell,
Yeah kill a thousand or so.
And if you ever get a war without blood and gore,
Well I'll be the first to go!

/ G - / A - / D - / D⁷ G :// throuought

The Eggplant That Ate Chicago

(Norman Greenbaum, adapted by Ryan)

You'd better watch out for the eggplant that ate Chicago
For he may eat your city soon.
You'd better watch out for the eggplant that ate Chicago
If he's still hungry, the whole country's doomed.

Chorus:

*He came from outer space, lookin' for somethin' to eat.
He landed in Chicago. He thought Chicago was a treat.
(it was sweet, it was just like sugar)*

You'd better watch out for the eggplant that ate Chicago
For he may eat your city soon (wacka-do, wacka-do,
wacka-do)
You'd better watch out for the eggplant that ate Chicago
If he's still hungry, the whole country's doomed.

[Kazoo solo (or whatever you want to make of it)]

(chorus)

You'd better watch out for the eggplant that ate Chicago
For he may eat your city soon (wacka-do, wacka-do,
wacka-do)
You'd better watch out for the eggplant that ate Chicago
If he's still hungry, the whole country's doomed ("it's in
trouble!")
If he's still hungry, the whole country's doomed.

V: / C - F - C - G - x2

Ch:/ C - F - C - G - F - a

Everything Possible

(Fred Small)

We have cleared off the table, the leftovers saved.
Washed the dishes and put them away.
I have told you a story, and tucked you in tight,
At the end of a knockabout day.
As the moon sets its sails to carry you to sleep
Over a midnight sea,
I will sing you a song no one sang to me,
May it keep you good company.

Chorus:

*You can be anybody you want to be,
You can love whomever you will.*

*You can travel any country where your heart leads,
And know I will love you still.
You can live by yourself, you can gather friends around,
You can choose one special one.
And the only measure of your words and your deeds
Will be the love you leave behind when you're done.*

There are girls who grow up strong and bold,
There are boys quiet and kind.
Some race on ahead, some follow behind,
Some go in their own way and time.
Some women love women, some men love men,
Some raise children, some never do.
You can dream all the day never reaching the end
Of everything that's possible for you.

Bridge:
Don't be rattled by names, by taunts, by games,
But seek out spirits true.
If you give your friends the best part of yourself,
They will give the same back to you.

(chorus)

V: / A - G D / A G D - / A - b - / C - A - / D - G D
/ G e A - / D G D G / D A G - /
ch: / D A G A / G A D - / D A G A / G A D - /
/ D - ⁷ e A / G e A - / D A G A / G A D - //
br: / b - # - / e G D - / G - # - / e G e A //

An Eyechart

(Al Simmons)

I
M4U
S I M S I M
G I 1 2 B 4 U 4 F R
U R X T C S U R S U R
I N 1 0 2 B 4 U 4 F R
I M I N U U R I N 2
S E Z 2 C B B U N I C I 2 I
O I M 4 U S I M O S I M
U N I L B S 1 4 F R N F R N F R

Follow the Drinkin' Gourd

(Traditional)

Chorus:
*Follow the drinkin' gourd (2x)
For the old man is a-waiting for to carry you to freedom
If you follow the drinkin' gourd*

When the sun comes up and the first quail calls
Follow the drinkin' gourd
For the old man is a-waitin' for to carry you to freedom
Follow the drinkin' gourd

The river bank will make a mighty good road
The dead trees will show you the way
Left foot, peg foot, travelin on
Follow the drinkin' gourd

(chorus)

The river ends between two hills
Follow the drinkin' gourd
There's another river on the other side
Follow the drinkin' gourd

Ch: / Em A Em - // G D Em Bm / Em Bm Em - /
V: / Em - - - // G D Em Bm / Em Bm Em - /

For What it's Worth

(Steven Stills)

There's something happening here.
What it is ain't exactly clear.
There's a man with a gun over there,
Telling me I've got to beware.

Chorus:
*It's time to stop, children, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down.*

There's battle lines being drawn.
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.
Young people speakin' their mind,
Gettin' so much resistance from behind.

(chorus)

What a field day for the heat.
A thousand people in the street,
Singing songs and carryin' signs.
Mostly saying, "Hooray for our side."

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

V: / E - A - :// x4
Ch: / E D / A7 - /
/ E - A - E - A - / (in between verses)

Free to Be You and Me

(Hart & Stephen)

There's a land that I see
where the children are free.
And I say it ain't far
to this land from where we are.
Take my hand, come with me,
where the children are free,

Chorus:

Come with me, take my hand, and we'll run...
To a land where the river runs free
To a land through the green country
To a land to a shining sea
To a land where the horses run free
To a land where the children are free
And you and me are free to be you and me
(Do do-do do, do do-do do do)

I see a land bright and clear,
and the time's coming near,
When we'll live in this land,
you and me hand in hand.
Take my hand, come along,
lend your voice to my song,

(chorus)

Every boy in this land
grown to be his own man,
In this land every girl
grows to be her own woman.
Take my hand, come with me,
where the children are free,

(chorus)

V: / G - D - / A - G D / G - D - / A - G - / (in D)
Ch:/ DG DG // DG D / F#m G D (G DG DG D)

Galileo

(Emily Saliers)

C Gsus F6(9) G7 - G6
Galileo's head was on the block
C Gsus F6(9) G7 - G6
The crime was looking up the truth
C Gsus F6(9) G7 - G6
And as the bombshells of my daily fear explode
Am Em(c)/B F6(9) Gsus
I try to trace them to my youth

And then you had to bring up reincarnation
Over a couple of beers the other night
And now I'm serving time for mistakes
Made by another in another lifetime

C Gsus F6(9) Gsus
How long till my soul gets it right? Can any
C Gsus F6(9)
human being ever reach that kind of light?

Gsus Am Em(c)/B D13 D13
I call on the resting soul of Galileo
F6(9) Gsus C GsusF6(9)Gsus
King of night vision, king of insight

I think about my fear of motion
Which I never could explain
Some other fool across the ocean years ago
Must have crashed his little airplane

How long till my soul gets it right?
Can any human being ever reached that kind of light?
I call on the resting soul of Galileo
F6(9) Gsus C C
King of night vision, king of insight

Am Am F/A F/A
I'm not making a joke, you know me
F#dim/A F#dim/A F/A F/A
I take everything so seriously
Am Am F/A F/A
If we wait for the time till all souls get it right
Gsus F6(9) Gsus
Then at least I know there'll be no nuclear
F6(9) C Gsus F6(9) G
annihilation in my lifetime; I'm still not right

I offer thanks to those before me
That's all I got to say
'Cause maybe you squandered big bucks in your
lifetime
Now I have to pay

But then again it feels like some sort inspiration
To let the next life off the hook
She'll say, "Look what I had to overcome from my last
life, I think I'll write a book"

How long till my soul gets it right?
Can any human being ever reach the highest light?
Except for the resting soul...
F6(9) Gsus C GsusF6(9)Gsus
King of night vision, king of insight

C Gsus F6(9) Gsus
how long till my soul gets it right...
C Gsus F6(9) Gsus
How long till I meet that highest light...
C Gsus F6(9) Gsus C.
How long?

The Garden Song

(Dave Mallet)

Chorus:

*Inch by inch, row by row
Gonna make this garden grow
Gonna mulch it deep and low
Gonna make it fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row
Please bless these seeds I sow
Please keep them safe below
Till the rain comes tumbling down*

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones
We are made of dreams and bones
Need a place to call my own
Cause the time is close at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain
Find my way in nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain
To the music of the land

(chorus)

Plant your rows straight and long
And season with a prayer and a song
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her loving care
Old crow watching from a tree
He's got his hungry eye on me
But in my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there

/ C - F C / F - C - / F - C a / D - G7 - /
/ C - F C / F - C - / F - C a / D G7 C - //

Give Me a Rose

(Rosalie Sorrells)

Give me a rose in the wintertime,
When it's hard to find.
Give me a rose in the wintertime,
I've got roses on my mind
A rose is sweet,
most anytime and yet
Give me a rose in the wintertime,
It's so easy, to forget.

Give me a friend when I'm all alone
When it's hard to find
Give me a friend when I'm all alone
I've got friends on my mind.
A friend is sweet, most anytime and yet
Give me a friend when I'm all alone
It's so easy, to forget.

Give me a smile when I'm far from home...
Give me love when there's talk of hate...
Give me peace when there's talk of war...
/ C - a - / C - a - / C - a - / F - G - /
/ C - a - / C - a - / F - C - / F G C - /

Harriet Tubman

(Walter Robinson)

One night I dreamed I was in slavery
About 1850 was the time.
Sorrow was the only sign,
Nothing about to ease my mind
Out of the night appeared a lady,
Leading a distant pilgrim band.
"First Mate," she cried, pointing her hand,
"Make room on board for this young woman."

Chorus:

*Come on up (come on up) I got a life line
Come on up to this train of mine (repeat)
She said her name was Harriet Tubman,
And she drove for the Underground Railroad.*

Hundreds of miles we traveled onward,
Gathering slaves from town to town.
Seeking every lost and found,
Setting those free that once were bound.
Somehow my heart was growing weaker,
I fell by the wayside, sinking sand.
Firmly did this lady stand,
Lifted me up and took my hand.

(chorus)

V: / e - - - / C - CD e / G - - B⁷ / C - CD e //
Ch:/ e - - - / C - CD e :// D - C - / G - D - / D e - - /

Help from my Friends

(Lennon & McCartney)

What would you do if I sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

Chorus:

*Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.
Yeah, I get high with a little help from my friends.
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.*

What do you do when your love is away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do you feel at the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your own?

(chorus)

Bridge:

Do you need anybody?
I just want someone to love.
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love.

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

(chorus)(bridge)(chorus)

V: / D b e - / e A / D - :// x2

Ch: / C G D - :// x3

Br: / b - E - / D C G - :// x2

Here Comes the Sun

(George Harrison)

Chorus:

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

Little darlin', it's been a long cold lonely winter.
Little darlin', it seems like years since it's been here.

(chorus)

Little darlin', the smiles returning to their faces.
Little darlin', it feels like years since it's been here.

Bridge:

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes.... (4x)

Little darlin', I feel the ice is slowly melting.
Little darlin', it feels like years since it's been clear.

(chorus)

Ch: / G - / C A⁷ / G - D⁷ - //

V: / G - C D⁷ :// 2x

Br: / Bb d C - G

I Shall Be Released

(Bob Dylan)

They say everything can be replaced
Yet every distance is not near
Still I remember every face
Of every man who put me here

Chorus:

*I see my light come shining
From the West unto the East
Any day now, any day now
I shall be released*

They say everyone needs protection
They say everyone must fall
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Some place so high above this wall

(chorus)

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd
Is a man who swears he's not to blame
All day long I hear him shout so loud
Crying out that he's been framed

(chorus)

/ C - Dm - / Em FG C - :// 2x

If I Had a Hammer

(Lee Hays & Pete Seeger)

C e F G C e F G

If I had a

C e F G

hammer, I'd hammer in the

C e F G

morning I'd hammer in the

C e F - G -

evening, all over this land

G - C -

I'd hammer out danger

C - a - -

I'd hammer out warning I'd hammer out

F C C C

love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G - C e F G C e F G

All..... over this land oooh.....

If I had a bell, I'd ring it...

If I had a song, I'd sing it...

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 a song about
love between
my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If You Want to Sing Out, Sing Out

(Cat Stevens)

Well if you want to sing out, sing out.
And if you want to be free, be free.
Cause there's a million things to be.
You know that there are.
And if you want to live high, live high.
And if you want to live low, live low.
Cause there's a million ways to go.
You know that there are.

Chorus:

You can do what you want, the opportunity's on.
And if you find a new way, you can do it today.
You can make it all true, and you can make it undo, you
see, Ahhh, it's easy, AAhhhh, you don't
need me to know.

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

(chorus)

Well if you want to sing out, sing out.
And if you want to be free, be free.
Cause there's a million things to be.
You know that there are. (x5)

(note: chords start on the word "want")

V: / C - G - F - - - / C - G - a - - - /
/ d - a - G - C - G - - - - - - - - / x2
Ch: / C - - - F - - - G - - - C - - - /
/ C - - - F - - - G - - - C - - - /
/ C - - - F - - - G - - - C - a - /
/ e - - - / a - - - / e - - - / a - - - /
/ e - - - / G - - - / - - - - //

(On) Ilkley Moor Baht 'at

(Traditional English)

Where has thou been since I saw thee?
On Ilkley Moor baht 'at
Where has thou been since I saw thee? (2x)
On Ilkley Moor baht 'at (3x)

*I've been a courtin Mary Jane...
There wilt thou catch thy death of cold...
Then we shall come and bury thee...
Then worms shall come and eat thee up...
Then ducks shall come and eat up worms...
Then we shall come and eat up ducks...
Then we shall have our dear one back...
There is a moral to this song...
Don't go on Ilkley Moor baht 'at!*

Imagine

(John Lennon)

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

Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do
Nothin' to kill or die for and no religions too
Imagine all the people living life in peace

Chorus:

You may say I'm a dreamer,
but I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
and the world will live as one

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
No need for greed nor hunger nor folk with empty hands
Imagine all the people sharing all the world

(chorus)

V: / G - - - C - - - G - - - C - - - : / x2
/ C - e - a - C - D - - - D - - - /
Ch: / C - D - G - B7 - : / x3
/ C - D - G - - - - //

It Could Have Been Me

(Holly Near)

Chorus:

*It could have been me, but instead it was you.
So I'll keep doing the work you were doing as if I were
two
I'll be a student of life, a singer of songs, a farmer of
food and a right-er of wrongs.
It could have been me, but instead it was you.
And it may be me, dear sisters and brothers, before we
are through.*

But if you can live for freedom, freedom, freedom,
freedom,
If you can live for freedom, I can too.

Students in Ohio, two hundred yards away,
Shot down by a nameless fire, one early day in May.
Some people cried out angry, "You shoulda shot more
of them down."
But you can't bury youth my friend, youth grows the
whole world round.

(chorus)

But if you can die for freedom, freedom, freedom,
freedom,
If you can die for freedom, I can too.

The junta took the fingers from Victor Jara's hands
And said to the gentle poet, "Play your guitar now if you
can"
Well Victor started singing until they shot his body down!
You can kill a man, but not a song, when it's sung the
whole world round.

(chorus)

But if you can sing for freedom, freedom, freedom,
freedom,
If you can sing for freedom, I can too.

A woman in the jungle, so many wars away,
Studies late into the night, defends her village in the
day.
Although her skin is golden, like mine will never be
Her song is heard and I know the words and I'll sing
them til she is free.

(chorus)

But if you can work for freedom, freedom, freedom,
freedom,
If you can work for freedom, I can too. I can too.

Joe Hill

(Alfred Hayes)

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night
Alive as you and me
Said I "But Joe you're ten years dead."
"I never died," says he (2x)

"In Salt Lake Joe,"
I said to him
Standing by my bed
"They framed you on a murder charge.
"Said Joe "But I ain't dead" (2x)

"The Copper Bosses shot you Joe
"They killed you Joe," says I
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,
"Says Joe "I did not die" (2x)

And standing there as big as life
And smiling with his eyes
Joe says "What they could never kill
"Went on to organize" (2x)

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me"
Joe Hill ain't never died.
"When workers strike and organize"
Joe Hill is by their side." (2x)

From San Diego up to Maine
In every mine and mill
When workers there defend their rights
It's where you'll find Joe Hill (2x)

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night...

/ C - / F C / F C / D G / G C //

Keep On the Sunny Side

(A.P. Carter & Gary Garrett)

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

Chorus:

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

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

(chorus)

Let us greet with the song of hope each day
Tho' the moment be cloudy or fair
Let us trust and give thanks all the way
And keep every one in our care

V: / D G D - / - - A - / - - D - / A - D -
Ch: / D - / G - / D - A - / D - G - / D A D -

Kookaburra

(round)

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Merry merry king of the bush is s/he
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra
Gay your life must be.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops s/he can see
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
Leave some there for me.

Kookaburra sits in an old gum tree
Counting all the monkeys s/he can see
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
That's not a monkey, that's me!

Lean on Me

(Bill Withers)

Sometimes in our lives
We all have pain,
we all have sorrow.
But if we are wise
We know that there's always tomorrow.

Chorus:

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on.
For it won't be long,
Till I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.

Please swallow your pride
If I have things
you need to borrow.
For no one can fill
Those of your needs that you won't let show.

(chorus)

Bridge:

You just call on me sister/brother
When you need a hand.
We all need somebody to lean on.
I just might have a problem
That you'll understand.
We all need somebody to lean on.

(chorus)

If there is a load
You have to bear,
that you can't carry.
I'm right up that road
I'll share your load, if you just call me.

(chorus)(bridge)(chorus)

v & ch:

/ C - F - / F - C - / C - G - /
/ C - F - / F - C - / C - G C /

br: / C - - - / F - C - / C - - - / G - C - :// x2

Let's Go Out to Circle Pines

(Big Bill Broonzy)

Let's go out, let's go out,
let's go out to Circle Pines (2x)

The girls are there, the boys are there,
they're all there at Circle Pines. (2x)

Chorus:

Who said it? I said it! Let's go out to Circle Pines! (2x)

Young folks there, old folks there,
they're all there at Circle Pines. (2x)

(CHORUS)

The geese are there, the ducks are there,
they're all there at Circle Pines. (2x)

(CHORUS)

Let's go out...

/ C - / - G⁷ / G⁷ - / - C / (throughout)

Magic Penny

(Malvina Reynolds)

Chorus:

Love is something if you give it away,
Give it away, give it away,
Love is something if you give it away,
You end up having more.

So let's go dancing 'til the break of day,
And if there's a piper, we can pay
Love is something if you give it away;
You end up having more.

(chorus)

It's just like a magic penny,
Hold it tight and you won't have any,
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many,
They'll roll all over the floor.

(chorus)

A hug is something if you give it away...

(chorus)

A smile is something if you give it away...

(chorus)

Ch: / C - / G C :// x2

V: / F C / G C / F C / D G //

Make It Stop

Jonathan Gerry

I see it happen every day
No one does anything anyway
I try to stop it, then I say

chorus:

Make it stop (x4)

The bullying, the scrapes and fights
Even the punches, scratches, kicks and bites
I don't like it because it's mean

(chorus)

Fighting, it's not right
And it's not in the least going to help you in life
If you go on positively
We will all have world peace

(chorus)

(spoken)

There's a lot of fear
There's a lot of pain
There's a lot of hate
And a lot of rage
And if we stick together we can make it through

(chorus)

/ C - - - / G - - - / a - - - / F - - - //

Mercedes Benz

(Janis Joplin)

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz?
My friends all drive Porches,
I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime,
no help from my friends.
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes-Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
Dialing for Dollars is trying to find me.
I wait for delivery each day until three.
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?
I'm countin' on you, Lord, please don't let me down.
Prove that you love me, and buy the next round.
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Repeat verse 1

One Meatball

(Josh White)

A little man walked up and down,
To find an eating place in town.
He searched the menu through and through,
To see what a dollar-fifty would do.

Chorus:

One meatball, and no spaghetti,
One meatball, and that's all.
One meatball, and no spaghetti,
...He could afford just one meatball.
(new last line every time)

He told the waiter who was near at hand,
The simple dinner that he had planned.
The guests were startled, one and all,
To hear that waiter loudly call,

(chorus)

...This here gent wants one meatball.

That little man felt ill at ease,
He said "Some bread, sir, if you please.
"They could hear throughout the mall,
"You get no bread with one meatball!"

(chorus)

..."You get no bread with one meatball!"

That little man felt so very sad,
'Cause one meatball was all he had.
And in his dreams he can still hear that call,
"You get no bread with one meatball!"

(chorus)

..."You get no bread with one meatball!"

V: / a G F E / a G F E / a G F E / E - - - /
CH: / a G F E / a G F E / a G F E /
/ E - - - / a G F E / a G F E /

Paradise

(John Prine)

When I was a child, my family would travel
Down to Western Kentucky,
where my parents were born.
There's a backwoods 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?
Well I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away.

Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison
down by Adrie 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 waiting,
Just five miles away
from wherever I am.
(chorus)

/ C - F C / C - / G C ://

Passing Through

(D. Blakeslee and others)

I saw Adam leave the garden with an
apple in his hand,
I said "Now you're out what are you gonna
do-oo-oo?"
Plant my crops and pray for rain,
maybe raise a little Cain,
"I'm an orphan and I'm only passing through."

Chorus:

Passing through, passing through,
Sometimes happy, sometimes blue,
glad that I ran into you,
Tell the people that you saw me passing through.

I saw Harriet Tubman following that
north star in the night.
I said "Where's that promised land you hope to

lead us to?"

She said "Someday we'll be there,
if we have strength enough to share.
"We're all sisters and we're only passing through."

(chorus)

I saw Emma Goldman thrown in jail for
helping the oppressed.
She said "We won't stop no matter what they
do-oo-oo,"
For they know as well as me,
every person must be free.
"We're all sisters and we're only passing through."

(chorus)

When Woody Guthrie sang the hills and
mountains freely rang,
Sounding "This land was made for me and
you-oo-oo."
"He said "There ain't no need to grieve,
if you just live what you believe.
"We're all brothers and we're only passing through."

(chorus)

"I saw Martin Luther King take a
stand in Alabam'.
He said "I have a dream that must come
true-oo-oo.
"Stop your hatred, stop your war;
in your love there's so much more.
"We're all brothers and we're only passing through."

(chorus)

Ghandi spoke of freedom one night, I said
"Man we gotta fight."
He said "Yes, but love's the weapon we must
u-oo-oose.
For with killing no one wins;
it's with love that peace begins.
"It takes courage when you're only passing through."

(chorus)

V: / C - - - / F - C - / C - - - / G - - - - /
/ C - C7 - / F - C - / C - G - C - - - /
Ch: / C - - - C - - - /
/ C - C7 - / F - C - / C - G - C - - - /

Puff, the Magic Dragon

(Yarrow & 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 and sealing wax,
and other fancy stuff. Oh!

Chorus:

Puff, the magic dragon,
lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist
in a land called Honah Lee. (2x)

Together they would travel
on a boat with billowed sail.
Jackie kept a lookout perched
on Puff's gigantic tail.
Noble kings and princes
would bow where'er they came.
Pirate ships would lower their flags
when Puff roared out his name. Oh!

(chorus)

Dragons live forever,
but not so little boys.
Painted wings and giant rings
make way for other toys.
One gray night it happened,
Jackie Paper came no more.
And Puff that mighty dragon,
he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow,
green scales fell like rain.
Puff no longer went to play
along the Cherry Lane.
Without his lifelong friend,
Puff could not be brave.
So Puff, that mighty dragon,
sadly slipped into his cave. Oh,

/G b / C G / C G / A D / G b / C G / C Ge / AD G D /

Ripple

(Hunter/Garcia)

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

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken.
Perhaps they're better left unsung.
I don't know, don't really care.
Let there be songs to fill the air.

Chorus:

Ripple in still water,
Where there is no pebble tossed,
no wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup is empty,
If your cup is full, may it be again.
Let it be known, there is a fountain,
That was not made by the hands of man.

There is a road, no simple highway,
Between the dawn and the dark of night.
And if you go, no one may follow.
That path is for your steps alone.

(chorus)

You who choose to lead must follow.
But if you fall, you fall alone.
If you should stand,
then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way, I would take you home.

Da da da da...

(chords start on the word "glow")

V: / G - C - / C - - G / G - C - / G D C G //
Ch: / a - D - / G C A D //

Silent Pauses

(Ky Hote)

I dreamt I saw you last night
on a snowy ninety-third street
You withdrew by simply saying
that the summer had been cold
We talked of all our old friends,
in our travels that we chanced to meet
And in the silent pauses we both thought
that we were growing old.

Chorus:

And it makes me think of all the friends I've
had in this short time
Though I don't know where you are tonight,
you're still a good friend of mine
It makes me think of all the times I
didn't stay that extra day
Just so I could have said,
"I love you" one more time.

You breezed through town just last week
like a drunken teenage kid
You said "I don't know where I 'm bound.
I'm moving to free my mind.
"You talked of work and plans and school;
a woman you loved and secrets you hid,
And how freedom meant living the life
that you were bound to find

(chorus)

Now at last I've found the one
who loves me when I'm free
Though I live between two doors,
I don't feel caged in
I line my walls with pictures
of the people that I long to see
And they all talk to me, all saying
"Where the hell you been?"

(chorus)

I dreamt I saw you last night
on a snowy ninety-third street
You withdrew by simply saying
that the summer had been cold
We talked of all our old friends,
in our travels that we chanced to meet
And in the silent pauses we both knew
that we would never grow old.

v: / C - - - / F - - - / C - - - / d - G - /
/ C - - - / F - - - / C - - - / d G C - //
ch: / F - G - / C - a - / F - e - / F - G - /
/ e - F - / C - a - / F - e - / F G - C /
/ C - F - / C - F - / (in between verses)

Simple Gifts

(Quaker Traditional)

Chorus:

Tis a gift to be simple, tis a gift to be free,
Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.
And when we find ourselves in the place that is right,
T'will be in the garden of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,
To bow and to bend we shall not be ashamed.
To turn and to turn shall be our delight,
Til by turning, turning we come round right.

(chorus)

When the true liberty is found,
By fear and by hate we will no more be bound.
In love and in life we will find a new birth,
In peace and in freedom redeem the earth.

Ch: / C - C - / G - G - /
/ C - C - / G - F C /
V: / C - C - / C - G - /
/ C - C - / G - F C /

Single Notes

(Brittany Kusserow)

Took a while to figure out
What the sound was as I drifted off
A million voices raised to shout
Just to hold their liberty aloft

As I joined them in my sleep
All the faces drifted into one
Bow together, let us weep
At the joke our country has become

Chorus:

*I know I was raised
In a generation of apathy
But I think I've got a say
In who should lead
And I know there are others
Who feel like I do
It takes all the single notes
To make a tune*

Everything is day to day
All my plans they come and go
And why I waste my time on them
Is something I may never know
It's easy just to raise my voice
And sing out for what I think I believe
But until I make some effort here
How can I expect to lead?

(chorus)

Bridge:

Single notes with single prayers
Single hearts so unaware
Single fires left to burn
Single lessons I should learn
Single moves with simple steps
Single face above the rest

(chorus)

V: BmA-E-/ E-BmA-E/BmA-E-
Ch: G-D-/D-CG/Em-D/D-C-G/F-C-D
Br: BmA-E-/E-Bm/A-E-/E-G/D-A-F#

So Long It's Been Good to Know You

(Woody Guthrie)

I've sung this song and I'll sing it again
Of the places I've lived on the wild windy plain
In the month called April the county called Gray
Here is what all of the people there say

Chorus:

So long, it's been good to know you (3x)
This dusty old dust is a-getting my home
And I've got to be drifting along

A dust storm hit and it hit us like thunder
It dusted us over and covered us under
It blocked all the traffic, it blocked out the sun
And straight for home all the people did run, singing...

(chorus)

The sweethearts sat in the dark and they sparked
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark
They sighed and hugged and kissed
Instead of marriage they talked like this, honey...

(chorus)

The telephone rang and it jumped off the wall
And that was the preacher a-making his call
He said kind friend this might be the end
You've got your last chance at salvation from sin

The church it was jammed, the church it was packed
That dusty old dust storm blew so black
The preacher could not read a word of his text
So he folded his specs, took up collectionSinging

(chorus)

V: / C - G - / C - G - / C - F - / C - G - /
Ch: / C - - - / G - - C / C - F - /
/ C - G - - - - / G - C - //

Solidarity Forever

(Ralph Chaplin)

When the union's inspiration
Through the workers' blood shall run
There can be no power greater
Anywhere beneath the sun
Yet what force on earth is weaker
Than the feeble strength of one
But the union makes us strong

Chorus:

Solidarity forever (3x)
For the union makes us strong

It is we who plowed the prairies
Built the cities where they trade
Dug the mines and built the workshops
Endless miles of railroad laid
Now we stand outcast and starving
Mid the wonders we have made
But the union makes us strong

(chorus)

They have taken untold millions
That they never toiled to earn
But without our brain and muscle
Not a single wheel can turn
We can break their haughty power
Gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong

(chorus)

In our hands is placed a power
Greater than their hoarded gold
Greater than the might of armies
Magnified a thousandfold
We can bring to birth a new world
From the ashes of the old
For the union makes us strong

(chorus)

/ G - / - - / C - / G - / G - / - e / C D G - //

Some Kind of Love

(Kate Wolf)

Some kind of love is like gold.
That kind of love's hard to hold.
It catches the eye of each thief passing by,
Some kind of love is like gold.

Some kind of love starts as friends.
That kinds of love never ends.
It starts off slow, like flowers or snow.
Some kind of love starts as friends.

Chorus:

Some kind of love, some kind of love
Everyone's looking for some kind of love (repeat)

Some kind of love heals your wounds.
That kind of love comes too soon.
When your wounds are all healed
and you're back on your wheels,
you say that kind of love came too soon.

Some kind of love tears your heart,
When you know that it's wrong from the start.
But who's to explain the moth to the flame,
Some kind of love tears your heart.

(chorus)

Some kind of love never dies.
That kind of love's hard to hide.
Through the laughter and the rage, it mellows with age,
Some kind of love never dies.

(1st verse - chorus)

(in 3)

original version:

V: / C G a - / F G C - / C E7 a F / C G a - //
Ch: / F - e - / F C - G / F - e - / F C G C //

CPC version:

V: / C G C - / F e C - / C - F C / C F C - //
Ch: / F - G - / F - G - / F - G - / F - G C //

The Soup Song

(Maurice Sugar)

I'm spending my nights in the flophouse
I'm spending my days in the street
I'm looking for work and I find none
I wish I had something to eat

Chorus:

Soup, soup, they give me a bowl of soup (2x)

I spent twenty years in the factory
I did everything I was told
They said I was loyal and faithful
Now even before I get old

(chorus)

I saved fifteen bucks with my banker
To buy me a car or a yacht
I went in to draw out my fortune
And this is the answer I got

(chorus)

I fought in the war for my country
I went out to bleed and to die
I thought that my country would help me
But this was my country's reply

(chorus)

I went on my knees to my maker
I prayed every night to the Lord
I vowed I'd be meek and submissive
And now I've received my reward

(chorus)

V: / G C G - / G C D - / G C G - / C D G - //

Ch: / G - C - D - G - :// (2x)

Strangest Dream

(Ed McCurdy)

Last night I had the strangest dream
I ever dreamed before
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war
I dreamed I saw a mighty room
All filled with women and men
And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again

And when the papers all were signed
And a million copies made
They all joined hands and bowed their heads
And grateful prayers were prayed
And the people on the streets below
Went dancing round and round
And guns and swords and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground

Last night I had the strangest dream
I ever dreamed before
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war

/ C - - / F - C - / G - C - / F G C - /
/ F - C - / C F C - / F - C - / F G C - /

Study War No More

(Traditional Spiritual)

Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside (3X)
Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more

chorus:

Ain't gonna study war no more (6x)

Gonna lay down my sword and shield...
Gonna lay down those atom bombs...
Gonna shake hands around the world...

V: / E - - - / - - - - / B7 - - - / E - - - /
/ E - - - / - - - - / B7 - - - E - E7 - /
Ch: / A - - - / E - - - / B7 - - - E - E7 - /
/ A - - - / E - - - / B7 - - - E - - - /

Summer Solstice

(Lindsay Sumner)

A E

First light is streaming

F#m E

And all I am thinking

A E

Is about our room

F#m E

The way you looked at the moon

A E

And all my romanced nostalgia brings me

F#m E

To summer solstice and quiet feelings

A E

How did you know

F#m E

How did you know me like that

Chorus:

A E

I wake up and I'm dreaming

F#m E

I wake up and I'm dreaming

A E

I wake up and I'm dreaming

F#m E

I wake up and I'm breathing sunrise

Clothes wave on the clothesline, and I

I think of all your laundry

Just stayed as the rain kept falling

All the smells of the day are bleeding

Washing out all the tears with sweet things

How did you know

How did you know me like that

(chorus)

A E F#m E
And when I'm lonely the memory triggers

A E
Thoughts of worn out gym shoes
F#m E

And re-exploring all the old news

And all my romanced nostalgia brings me

To summer solstice and quiet feelings

How did you know

How did you know me like that

(chorus)

Summer Waters

(Ruth Gerson @ Stewart Lake)

Rose you live like nothing shocks you

And you sing like you don't much care

You give your heart but no one's got you

You fall apart when no one's there

Chorus:

Take me to your summer waters

Take me in the light of day

Show me how to climb a mountain

I'll keep your secret safe

Come back to earth when you're tired

I know you give up more than your share

You laugh out loud in the face of liars

But you're not proud, you say life's never fair

(chorus)

Oh Rose, I never met a girl like you before

I never met someone who couldn't be shot down

I wanna know where you go when you've been ignored

I wanna go where you go when you can't stick around

no more

Take me to your summer waters

I know it's where you get your strength

Take me to a higher mountain

I wanna look down at the world from that place

Just like you Rose,

Take me to your summer waters

Where you grow like a flower in spring

Take me to a field of wonder

Where you forget how to feel life's sting

Take me to your summer waters

Take me where the grass is greener

Take me to your summer waters

I wanna see what you've seen,

I wanna dream what you dream

/ G/D/Am/Am/G/D/C/C// repeat all

Swimming to the Other Side

(Pat Humphries)

Chorus:

*We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper
We are washed by the very same rain
We are swimming in the 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 together
We're all swimming to the other side

(chorus)

/ G - D - / Em - G - / C - G - / Em - D - /
/ G - D - / Em - G - / C - G - / C D G - /

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

(Traditional Spiritual)

Chorus:

Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Comin' for to carry me home?
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home

(chorus)

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm a-comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home

(chorus)

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home
But still I know I'm heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home

(chorus)

/ C - F C / C - G - / C - F C / C - G C //

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 goodbye.

Chorus:

Teach your *children* well
Their *parents'* hell did slowly go by.
And feed them on your dreams,
The one they pick's the one you'll know by.
Don't you ever ask them
why, If they told you you would
cry, So just look at them and
si-i-igh, And know they
love you

And you, of the tender years,
Can't know the fears, that your elders grew by.
So please, help them with your youth,
They seek the truth, before they can die.

***(Chorus replacing parents with children and
children with parents)***

V: / C - - - / F - - - / C - - - G - - - :// x2
ch: / C - - - F - - - / C - - - G - - - /
/ C - - - F - - - / C - - - G - - - /
/ C - - - / F - - - / C - - - /
/ a - - - / F - G - /
/ C - - - //

There Was a Young Woman

(Meredith Tax)

(to the tune of "I know an old lady who swallowed a fly")

There was a young woman who swallowed a lie
I don't know why she swallowed the lie
Perhaps she'll die

There was a young woman who swallowed a rule
Live to serve man, she learned it in school
She swallowed the rule to prop up the lie
But I don't know why she swallowed the lie
Perhaps she'll die

There was a young woman who swallowed some fluff
Lipstick and candy and powder and puff
She swallowed the fluff to follow the rule
Live to serve man, she learned it in school
She swallowed the rule to prop up the lie
But I don't know why she swallowed the lie
Perhaps she'll die

There was a young woman who swallowed a line
"I like 'em dumb baby, you suit me fine..."
She swallowed the line to follow the fluff...
(repeat previous lines here)

There was a young woman who swallowed a pill
Might have said no but she hadn't the will
She swallowed the pill to follow the line...
(repeat previous lines here)

There was a young woman who swallowed a ring
Looked like a princess and felt like a thing
She swallowed the ring to make up for the pill...
(repeat previous lines here)

One day this young woman she woke up and said
I've swallowed so much I wish I were dead
She ran to her sisters, it wasn't too late
to liberate, regurgitate
She threw up the ring,
she threw up the pill
She threw up the pill,
she threw up the line
She threw up the line,
she threw up the fluff
she threw up the rule
Live to serve men, she learned it in school
And last of all she threw up the lie
Now she knows why she swallowed that lie
And she'll not die!

This Land is Your Land

(Woody Guthrie)

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream water
This land was made for you and me

As I was walkin' 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 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

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

As I was walking I saw a sign there
And that sign said "No Trespassing"
But on the other side it didn't say anything
That side was made for you and me

(chorus)

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
Cause this land was made for you and me

(chorus)

(note the chords start on the word "your")
/ F - - - / C - - - / G - - - / C - - - /
/ F - - - / C - a - / G - - - / C - - - /

This Little Light

(Traditional Spiritual)

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine (3x)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

All around Circle Pines...

All Across Stewart Lake...

In my daily work and play...

Ain't nobody gonna "whoof" it out

/ D - - - / G - - D / D - F# b / DA D - - //

The Times They Are a Changin'

(Bob Dylan)

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

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

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorways, don't block up the hall
For those who get hurt will be those who have stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a changin'

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

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'
The first one now will later be last
For the times they are a changin'

/ G Em C G / - Em C D / G Em C G /
/ G Em D - / D - - - / G - D G //

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 will all pass away,
'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine, today.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.
I'll feast at your table and sleep in your clover,
Who cares what tomorrow may bring?

(chorus)

I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,
I can't live on promises winter to spring.
Today is my moment and now is my story,
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

(chorus)

(in 3)

Ch: / C a F G / C a F G / C C7 F - / C a d G C - - - - //

V: / C a F G / C a F G / C a F G / F G C - //

Too Many Things

(Michael Buescher)

Some folks got money, some folks got fame
Big fancy house and a big fancy name
But not me, I ain't got none of that
I don't have too many things babe
Don't even know where they're all at.

I got no car, to drive around
I use my feet to get downtown
And my feet don't follow Any speed limit sign.
I don't have too many things babe,
And most of them aren't even mine.

I've got a telephone, but it don't ring
When I want to talk to my friends I sing
Their songs and they sing them back to me
I don't have too many things babe,
And most of them weren't free.

My stereo, is just a box
With no CDs or digital clocks,
And I've got lots of records
But I got nothing to play them on.
I don't have too many things babe,
I might not even notice if they were gone.

But I've got paper, I've got pens
I've got envelopes, stamps, and friends,
And I've got this guitar and I've got this song to sing
I don't have a lot of stuff babe,
But I don't miss a thing.

/ C - - - / C - - - / F - - - C - - - /

/ G⁷ - - - / F - - - C - - - /

Turn, Turn, Turn

(Pete Seeger)

Chorus:

C F e G
To everything turn, turn, turn
G C F e G - - -
There is a season turn, turn, turn
F - G - - - C - - -
And a time for every purpose under heaven

C G - C
A time to be born, a time to die
C G - C
A time to plant, a time to reap
C G - C
A time to kill, a time to heal
C F e d G C
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 war, a time of peace
A time to love, a time to hate
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
Who never was afraid
Of the goons and the ginks and the company finks
And the deputy sheriffs that made the raids
She went to the union hall
When the meeting it was called
When the company boys would all come round
She always stood her ground

Chorus:

Oh, you can't scare me I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union
Oh, you can't scare me I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union till the day I die

This union maid was wise
To the tricks of the company spies
She'd never be fooled by the company stools
She'd always organize the guys

She'd always get her way
When she struck for higher pay
She'd show her card to the company guard
And this is what she'd say

(chorus)

You women who want to be free
Just take a tip from me
Break out of that mold we've all been sold
We've got a fighting herstory
The fight for women's right
With workers must unite
Like Mother Jones, move them bones
To the front of every fight

(chorus)

V: / C - / F C / F C / D G / C - / F C / F C / G - C - /
Ch: / F - C - / G - C - / F - C - / G - C - //

Vine and Fig Tree

(Hebrew Traditional)

And every one 'neath their vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid (2x)
And into ploughshares turn their swords
Nations shall learn war no more (2x)

Waltzing Matilda

(A. B. "Banjo" Peterson)

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billibong
Under the shade of a Koolibah tree
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he sat and he waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink by the billibong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he shoved the jumbuck in his tuckerbag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

(chorus)

Down came the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Up came the troopers, one, two, three
"Where's that jolly jumbuck
you've got in your tuckerbag?"
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

(chorus)

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billibong
"You'll never catch me alive" said he
And his ghost may be heard as you
pass by that billibong
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

(chorus)

v: / C G a F / C - - - G - - - / C G a F / C - - - G - C - //
ch: / C - - - F - - - / C - - - G - - - /
/ C G a F / C - - - / G - C - //

Way Out There

(Ky Hote)

Chorus:

There's a fire burning way out there
I don't care; I don't care
I'm safe here in my easy chair
Tell me why I should care

A bomb went off in Israel
It just seems so unreal
I'm going to paint my kitchen teal
Tell me what I should feel

(chorus)

There's people dying in Afghanistan
But they're not American
I'm thinking about my weekend plans
Why should I take a stand?

(chorus)

Some big company just went broke
Can I bum another smoke
Have you tried that new Vanilla Coke
What's the punch line to this joke?

(chorus)

/ G - - - / C - G - / G - - - / G D7 G - // throughout

We Shall Not Be Moved

(Spiritual)

We shall, we shall not be moved
We shall, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's standing by the water
We shall not be moved...

We're fighting for our freedom...
We're black and white together...
We're women and men together...
We're old and young together...
We're straight and gay together...
We work and sing together and...
We shall not, we shall no be moved...

/ E - B7 - / B7 - E E7 / A7 - E - / E B7 E - //

We Shall Overcome

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

We'll walk hand in hand...
We are not alone...
We will live in peace...
We shall all be free...

/ C - F - C - - - / C - F - C - - - /
/ C - aG C - D - G - - - - - - /
/ F - - - C - - - F - e d a - - - /
/ C - F - C - G - C - - - - - - - /

What Did You Learn in School Today?

(Tom Paxton)

Chorus:

What did you learn in school today,
Dear little child of mine? (2x)

I learned that Washington never told a lie,
I learned that soldiers seldom die.
I learned that everybody's free,
That's what the teacher said to me.
That's what I learned in school today,
That's what I learned in school.

(chorus)

I learned that our government must be strong
It's always right and never wrong.
Our leaders are the finest men
That's why we elect them again and again.
That's what I learned in school today,
That's what I learned in school.

(chorus)

I learned that war is not so bad,
I learned of the great ones we have had.
We fought in Germany and in France,
And someday I might get my chance.
That's what I learned in school today,
That's what I learned in school.

(chorus)

I learned that boys grow into men,
Fly to the moon and back again.
And little girls to mommies grow,
To stay at home and cook and sew.
That's what I learned in school today,
That's what I learned in school.

(chorus)

I learned and learned and learned some more
'Til my eyes got red and sore
I wander the halls in a state of shock
But it all gets better at 3 o'clock.

Ch: / C - - - / G - C - / C - - - / C - G - /
V: / F - C - / F - C - / F - C - / F - C - /
/ C - - - / G - C - //

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, every one.
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

(repeat verses with bolded words changed)
Young girls...
Taken husbands...

Young men...
Gone to soldiers...

Soldiers...
Gone to graveyards...

Graveyards...
Gone to flowers...

/ C a / F G :// x3
/ F C / F G - C - - //

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

(Traditional Spiritual; lyrics revision by Carter Family)

Chorus:
Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waitin'
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

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome
Missed my mother, she was gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

/ C - - - / F - C - / C - - - / - G7 C - // throughout

The Window Cleaner Song

(Bob Janis)

Well I grew up in a little town in the good old USA
My teacher taught the class one time, she changed my
life that day.
She said I want you to write a paper on what you're
gonna be.
Finish it by tomorrow, and hand it in to me.
Well I thought about it for a while, talked with all my
friends.
Their future jobs didn't strike me good, they had no
advice to lend
So I closed my eyes and pictured myself in a couple-a
years' time.
And there it was! A vision of me!
Standing in my prime!

Chorus:

*Well, Betty wants to be a fireman
Chris wants to be a hired hand
Jack wants to become an Ancient Mariner
But me I'm different from the rest*

*I've got the job that suits me best
I want to be the president's window cleaner.
Window cleaner*

I studied hard to make the grade, working for that
perfect job,
Went to college where I learned how to talk like a snob
Knew where I was going, and I was quite content
Until a friend came up to me and said "They voted you
President"
Well I really didn't want to be the chief, it seemed a little
dull
But my friends they rushed me into it, didn't give me
time to mull
So there I was in the Oval Office, running the United
States
I knew I was made for window cleaning, not participating
in debates!

(chorus)

I cheated on my tax return, was outta there mighty quick
Didn't give no interviews, just packed my bag and my
span and my spick
Went to the window washer's office, started work the
very next day
Been washing windows ever since then, and that's
where I'm going to stay.
When I see the new President, I tip my hat and say
humbly
"Mighty fine job you're doing there" and she says the
same to me
I'm set forever now, nothing can go wrong
As long as I'm the window cleaner with the window
cleaning song!

(chorus)

V: / C G F G :// x4
Ch: / F - G - :// F G a - / F - G - :// C G F - / G - C - //

You Ain't Going Nowhere

(Bob Dylan)

Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
Gates 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 and morning went
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
You ain't goin' nowhere

(chorus)

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
You ain't goin' nowhere

(chorus)

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

/ G – Am - / C – G - : / 2x