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PART I—CELEBRATION THROUGH MUSIC

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PART I—CELEBRATION THROUGH RITUAL

A SERVICE OF WELCOME I:¹

MEMBERSHIP CEREMONY

LEADER(S): Membership in Walker Community Church can be interpreted on many levels and in many ways:

- As an opportunity to join with others who are committed to common efforts in community building . . .
- As a way of affirming our commitment to humanity and our recognition of the sanctity of all life . . .
- As an opportunity to work together with others for justice for all . . .
- As an opportunity to celebrate with others the search for The Way of Life . . .
- As a way of joining with others to celebrate and nurture spiritual life — transcendence which defies the boundaries of science and calculation — to celebrate and affirm Purpose beyond the seen and measured . . .
- As a way to join those who through history have come together to celebrate important events — as in the Exodus, when the people of Israel moved from slavery to freedom. When they crossed the Red Sea, they found on the other side a desert wilderness before them, but no clear map to the Promised Land. Yet, there they discovered Manna—physical and spiritual food: Grace, the Gift of Life, the means of survival in the interim.

ALL: **Together, we at Walker search for *SHALOM* — a Hebrew word meaning wholeness, peace, fullness of life, The Way of Life — as we journey together in celebrating our community life. To become a member of Walker Community Church is to become a part of this group of people "on the way", a part of the journey. . .**

NEW MEMBER(S) PRESENTED AND INVITED TO MAKE A STATEMENT,

LEADER(S): Are you willing to embark upon this journey with this community of people, Walker Community Church?

NEW MEMBERS: Yes, (I am/we are) willing!!

LEADER(S): Will you pledge to give of your time, your money and your prayers to the upkeep of this building, and the furthering of the ministry of this church and participate in the various activities and fellowship of this community with a spirit of love and joy?

NEW MEMBERS: Yes, (I am/we are) willing!!

ALL: **We welcome you as you openly affirm the journey we have embarked upon. Let us share our dreams with each other; support each other through pain and sorrow; and seek to recognize each other's visions.**

¹ "Services of Welcome I-III" are based on rituals used for over thirty years at Walker Church, originally written in the time of Rev. Bryan R. Peterson.

A SERVICE OF WELCOME II:2

BAPTISM—FOR PERSONS UNABLE TO ANSWER FOR THEMSELVES

LEADER: This Baptism is our way of welcoming you.

ALL: We are glad you are here!

LEADER: The water symbolizes the great love which God has provided for all people. You may expect to find that love available to you. You will find it in the solitude of your prayers, but most of all you will find it through the love and concern which comes to you from your fellow people.

You are welcomed into a community. That community stretches over the entire world and will be available to you wherever you go.

ALL: You are most particularly welcomed into the community of Walker Church. We promise to care for you and about you and to make God's love known to you through the grace that is given to us to be your friends and helpers.

LEADER: May you grow in Grace and be always know the Grace that is freely given to you.

[To parent(s) and/or sponsor(s)] Do you promise to nurture this (child/person) in spirit as well as body and mind, and to help (her/him) grow in Grace and come to know the Grace that is freely given to (him/her)?

SPONSOR(S): Yes we do.

LEADER: What name is given to this (child/person)?

(Name of person being baptized), I baptize you in the name of the Creator, Spirit of Wonder; the Redeemer, the Spirit of Grace; and the Sustainer, the Spirit of Love. May the Spirit be with you throughout your life.

LEADER: Do you now welcome (Name), into the Walker community, promising to care for (him/her) and promising to nurture (her/his) spiritual growth?

ALL: Yes, we do!

LEADER: I present to you your (sister/brother), (name).

A SERVICE OF WELCOME III: A SERVICE OF WELCOME³

BAPTISM—FOR PERSONS ABLE TO ANSWER FOR THEMSELVES

LEADER: This Baptism is our way of welcoming you.

ALL: We are glad you are here!

LEADER: The water symbolizes the great love which God has provided for all people. You may expect to find that love available to you. You will find it through the many gifts you receive in your life, in the solitude of your communion with Spirit, and most of all through the love and concern of others in community.

You are welcomed into a community. That community stretches over the entire world and will be available to you wherever you go.

ALL: You are most particularly welcomed into the community of Walker Church. We promise to care for you and about you and to make God's love known to you through the grace that is given to us to be your friends and helpers.

LEADER: May you grow in Grace and be always know of the Grace that is freely given to you.

[To person being baptized] Do you promise to nurture the spirit in yourself and others in your community, so that through you and with you we may all grow in Grace and the knowledge of the Grace that is freely given to all of us?

RESPONSE: Yes, I do.

LEADER: Under what name do you wish to be baptized?

Name of person being baptized, I baptize you in the name of the Creator, the Spirit of Wonder; the Redeemer, the Spirit of Grace; and the Sustainer, the Spirit of Love. May the Spirit be with you throughout your life.

LEADER: Will you now welcome (Name) into the Walker community, promising to care for (her/him) and to nurture (her/his) spiritual growth?

ALL: Yes, we do!

LEADER: I present to you your (sister/brother), (Name)

³ "Services of Welcome I-III" are based on rituals used for over thirty years at Walker Church, originally written in the time of Rev. Bryan R. Peterson.

A Service of Welcome IV₄

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE CANDLE LIGHTING READING

Center (Spirit Candle)

The flame in the center, the core and the heart
 Is the source of all beauty, peace, joy and art;
 Unfailing, eternal, lighting the way,
 It's the love and compassion I share every day.

East (Yellow Candle)

The east holds the promise that each day is new,
 That fresh new beginnings await me and you;
 Although I don't know what tomorrow may bring,
 I have courage and hope and my own song to sing.

South (Red Candle)

The south kindles fire of passion and power
 To make the heart race and open the flower;
 It's a flame that can warm or burn out of control:
 Desire that moves me, makes me human and whole.

West (Black Candle)

The west welcomes darkness, invites me to dream,
 And reminds me my fears may not be what they seem;
 I offer the tears of my grief to the earth
 To water the seeds that wait for rebirth.

North (White Candle)

The north offers silence, shelter, and rest;
 It's the home of the stillness that comforts distress;
 I can go to this place, because it lives within me;
 When I'm quiet and still, I can just let it be.

Completing the Circle

From the east and the south, from the west, north and center,
 We welcome each other and bid all to enter
 Our circle of joy, of love and of light;
 We walk together in beauty to make the world right.

Song: I Walk In Beauty (Key of Fm)

I walk in beauty; beauty is before me;
 Beauty is behind me, above, below, within me!
 (Repeat)

A SERVICE OF SENDING: FOR ONE WHO IS LEAVING AND BEGINNING ANEW

LEADER: Walker Church is a church of the Minneapolis south side community; it is also a church of the world community. When you leave this congregation, you do not leave us. When you enter other communities and spiritual fellowships, you extend our community. We are with you and we grow by your experience and witness.

ALL: (Name of one leaving), **your way is a part of our way.**

LEADER: Yet we will feel your absence. We acknowledge our sorrow at your parting.

ALL: **I will think of you and feel the sadness of your absence.**

LEADER: We will hold you in our hearts, (Name). Now, let us remember other friends who are living in other communities.

ALL: *(All may name members who are away or former members who have departed..)*

LEADER: As a keepsake to remember us by, take this candle, (Name of one leaving), and light it in (Place they are going), or anywhere you may go. Remember the light always burns within you. Now let us affirm the unity of our search, our destination, and our home in the words of T. S. Elliot:

ALL: **"We shall not cease from exploration
And the end of all our exploring
Will be to arrive where we started
And know the place for the first time."**

LEADER: May your dreams bind your work to your play.

(The departing member is now invited to respond.)

RECONCILING CONGREGATION STATEMENT

At Walker Community United Methodist Church we welcome, include and celebrate all people—gay, lesbian, bisexual, transgendered, heterosexual and others as companions, leaders, teachers, learners, parents, children, artists, and visionaries. We walk together; we embrace each other; we struggle together; we belong together.

ITANY FOR THE FUTURE

LEADER: Oh, God, Spirit,

LEFT: Where there is commitment for righteousness,

ALL: Let us act;

RIGHT: Where there is opportunity to love,

ALL: Let us celebrate;

LEFT: Where there is injustice,

ALL: Let us struggle for the oppressed;

RIGHT: Where there is health,

ALL: Let us cheer for joy!

LEFT: Where we are wrong and misguided,

ALL: Let us repent and change;

RIGHT: Where our faith calls us,

ALL: Let us respond!

PART II — CELEBRATION THROUGH MUSIC

Amazing Grace

by John Newton

Notes: In F—Capo 5th fret.

1. C C7 F C
 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
- Am Em G7
 That saves a wretch like me.
- C C7 F C
 I once was lost, but now I'm found;
- Am G7 F C
 Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
 And grace my fear relieved;
 How precious did that grace appear
 The hour I first believed.
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
 We have already come;
 'Twas grace that brought us safe thus far,
 And grace will lead us on.
4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
 Bright shining as the sun,
 We've no less days to sing God's praise
 Than when we first begun.
5. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
 That saves a wretch like me.
 I once was lost, but now I'm found;
 Was bound, but now I'm free.

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

TRADITIONAL

1. A E7
Just a closer walk with Thee,

 A
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea;

 A7 D Adim
Daily walking close with Thee,

 A E7 A — D — A — E
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
2. Through the days of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
3. When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely on
To thy shore, dear Lord, to they shore.
4. I am weak, but Thou art strong.
Jesus, keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

(Repeat first verse.)

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN?

BY A. P. CARTER

1. G G7
I was standing by my window
- C G
on a cold and cloudy day,
- G B7 Em
When I saw that hearse come rolling
- G D7 G C G D
for to take my mother away.

CHORUS:

- G G7
Will the circle be unbroken
- C G
Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye?
- G B7 Em
There's a better home awaiting
- G D7 G
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.
2. Undertaker, undertaker,
Undertaker, please drive slow.
For the body you're a-carrying,
Lord, I hate to see her go.
3. Well, 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.
4. I was singing with my sisters;
I was singing with my friends.
And we all can sing together
'Cause the Circle never ends!

DIAMONDS IN THE ROUGH

BY A. P. CARTER

1. **D** **D7** **G** **D**
 While walking out one evening, not knowing where to go,

E **A**
 Just to pass the time away before we held our show;

D **D7** **G** **D**
 I heard a little mission band, playing with all their might.

A **D**
 I gave my soul to Jesus, and left the show that night.

2. The day will soon be over, and evening will begun;
 No more gems to be gathered, so let us all press on.
 When Jesus comes to claim us, and says it is enough,
 The diamonds will be shining, no longer in the rough.

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

BY A. P. CARTER

Note: Capo 5th fret; key of F; C fingering.

1. C F C
 There's a dark and troubled side of life;
- G7
 There's a bright and sunny side too.
- C
 Though we meet with darkness and strife,
- G7 C
 The sunny side we also may view.

CHORUS:

- C F
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
- C G
 Keep on the sunny side of life.
- C C7
 It will help us every day,
- F C
 It will brighten all the way,
- G7 C
 If we keep on the sunny side of life.

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

6
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN
TRADITIONAL

Capo 1; Key of F; E fingering.

E E7 A E B7
We are traveling in the footsteps of those who've gone before,

E E7 A/Am E B7 E
But we'll all be reunited on a new and sunlit shore.

- E
1. Oh when the saints go marching in,
B7
Oh when the saints go marching in,
E E7 A Am
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
E B7 E
When the saints go marching in.
2. And when the sun begins to shine,
And when the sun begins to shine,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the sun begins to shine.
3. Oh when the trumpet sounds the call,
Oh when the trumpet sounds the call,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the trumpet sounds that call.
4. Some say this world of trouble is
The only one we need;
But I'm waiting for that morning
When the new world is revealed.
5. Oh, when the new world is revealed,
Oh, when the new world is revealed,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the new world is revealed.

(Repeat verse 1.)

MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

BY HUDDIE LEDBETTER

1. **G** **C**
Well, you wake up in the morning,

G
Hear the ding-dong ring.

D7
You go marching to the table,

G
See the same damn thing.

C
Well, aint no food upon the table;

G
No fork up in the pan;

D7
Ever say a thing about it,

G
You'd be in trouble with the man.

CHORUS:

G **C**
Let the midnight special

G
Shine her light on me.

D7
Let the midnight special

C **D7** **G**
Shine her ever-loving light on me.

2. **Yonder comes Miss Rosie.**
How in the world do you know?
Well, I know her by her apron,
And the dress that she wore;
Umbrella on her shoulder,
Piece of paper in her hand;
She goes marching to the captain,
says, "I want to free my man."

CHORUS

3. **If you ever go to Houston,**
You better walk right,
You better not stagger,
You better not fight.
Sheriff Benson will arrest you;
He'll carry you down,
And if the jury finds you guilty,
You're penitentiary bound.

CHORUS

CLOSER TO FINE

BY EMILY SAILERS

Intro: G Am7 C D sus4 D add 2 D
G Am7 C D

G Am7 C D
I'm trying to tell you something about my life

G Am7 C D
Maybe give me insight between black and white

Gmaj7(D) C
The best thing you've ever done for me
Gmaj7(D) C
Is to help me take my life less seriously,
G Am7 C Dsus4 D add2 D
It's only life after all

Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear.
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket;
I sail my ship of safety 'til I sank it.
C G C G

CHORUS:

D C G
I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains

D C
I looked to the children, I drank from the
G
Fountain.

D/Gmaj7 C
There's more than one answer to these questions

G C G
pointing me in a crooked line

D/Gmaj7 C
The less I seek my source for some definitive,

(no chords) G Am7 C
The closer I am to fine

Dsus4 D (add2) D G
The closer I am to fine.

I went to the doctor of philosophy
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to
his knee
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
He graded my performance, he said he could see
through me

G D C
I spent 4 years prostate to the higher mind
D G C G
got my paper and I was free.

CHORUS

BRIDGE: D C D C G/Bm Am
Alternate: Gmaj7 D

I stopped by the bar at 3 am
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend.
I woke up with a headache like my head against
a board
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before.

FINAL CHORUS:

I went to the doctor,
I went to the mountains,
I looked to the children,
I drank from the fountain,

Yeah, we went to the doctor
We went to the mountains.
We looked to the children
We drank from the fountain

Yeah, we go through the bible.
We go through the workout
We read up on revival
And we stand up for the lookout

D/Gmaj7
There's more than one answer to
C
These questions pointing me in a crooked line.
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fine. The closer I am to fine

(C) G Am7 C
The closer I am to fine
Dsus4 D D(add2) D G

(fine)

WHO WILL SPEAK A WORD OF WARNING⁵

TUNE: EBENEZER BY THOMAS J. WILLIAMS, 1890 **TEXT: RICHARD LEACH 1996**

1. **Em G B C Am B Em G D B Em Am B7 Em**
 Who will speak a word of warning to a world whose wealth expands.
- Em G B C Am B Em B D B Em Am B7 Em**
 As the growing wealth is gathered into ev-er fewer hands?
- G Dsus4 D Em Bsus4 B Em G C D Em C B**
 Christ, you speak a word of warn---ing for the church to know and tell:
- Em G B C Am B Em G D G C Am B7 Em**
 Greed is death and life is giving; hands that give receive as well.
2. **Who will speak a word of warning to a world where truth gives way,**
As the claims of power and priv'lege shift and shape the truth each day?
Christ, you speak a word of warning for the church to heed and share:
Truth is not the claims of power! Truth is hurt and hope and prayer.
3. **Who will speak a word of welcome to the greatest and the least,**
calling those with power to service, calling all to share the feast?
Christ, you speak a word of welcome, for the church to tell and live:
All who hunger, come, be seated; take what Christ is here to give.

SO LONG, IT'S BEEN GOOD TO KNOW YOU

BY WOODY GUTHRIE

1. **C** **G7**
I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again,
- C** **G7**
Of the places I've been on the wild windy plain.
- C** **F**
In the month of April, the county called Gray,
- C** **G7** **C**
Here's what all of the people there say: It's...

CHORUS:

C
So long, it's been good to know you,

G7 **C**
So long, it's been good to know you,

C **C7** **F**
So long, it's been good to know you,

C **G7**
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home

C
And I got to be drifting along.

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

CHORUS

3. The sweethearts sat in the dark and they
sparked;
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty
old dark;
They sighed, they cried, they hugged and
they kissed;
Instead of marriage, they were talking like
this: Honey...

CHORUS

4. The telephone rang, and it jumped off the

- wall.
That was the preacher, a-making her call.
She said, "Kind friend, this may be the end;
You got your last chance for salvation of
sin."
5. Well, the church it was jammed,
The church it was packed.
That dusty old dust storm blowed so black
The preacher could not read a word of her
text,
So she folded her specs, took up the
collection, said...

CHORUS

JOE HILL

BY EARL ROBINSON AND ALFRED HAYES

1. G
I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night,

 C G
Alive as you and me.

 C G Em
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead."

 Am D
"I never died", said he.

 G
"I never died", said he.
2. **"In Salt Lake, Joe, by God," says I,
Him standing by my bed,
"They framed you on a murder charge."
Said Joe, "But I ain't dead."
Said Joe, "But I ain't dead."**
3. **"The copper bosses killed you, Joe,
They shot you, Joe," says I.
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,"
Said Joe, "I didn't die."
Said Joe, "I didn't die."**
4. **And standing there as big as life
And smiling with his eyes,
Said Joe, "What they forgot to kill
Went on to organize;
Went on to organize."**
5. **"Joe Hill ain't dead," he said to me.
"Joe Hill ain't never died,
Where working folk are out on strike
Joe Hill is at their side;
Joe Hill is at their side."**
6. **From San Diego up to Maine
In every mine and mill
Where working folk defend their rights,
It's there you'll find Joe Hill;
It's there you'll find Joe Hill.**
- (Repeat first verse.)

SIMPLE GIFTS

TRADITIONAL SHAKER; NEW VER. VICTOR FERKISS AND LONDON DOWDEY

- F**
1. 'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free;

C7
'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.

F
And when we are in the place just right,

C7 **Bb** **F**
We will be in the valley of love and delight.

- F**
2. When true simplicity is gained,

C
To bow and to bend we will not be ashamed.

F
To turn, to turn will be our delight

C7 **Bb** **F**
'Til by turning, turning we come out right.

3. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof,
Its streets and slums as well as stars above.
Salvation is here, where we laugh, where we cry,
Where we seek and love and live and die.

4. When true liberty is found,
By fear and by hate we will then not be bound.
In love and in life we will find a new birth,
In peace and freedom redeem the earth.

(Repeat first verse.)

DOWN BY THE RIVER SIDE

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL

- G**
 1. I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the river side,
D7 **G**
 Down by the river side, down by the river side.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the river side,

D7 **G**
 Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS:

C
 I ain't gonna study war no more,

G
 Ain't gonna study war no more,

D7 **G G7**
 Ain't gonna study war no more.

(Repeat chorus.)

2. Gonna walk with the prince of peace, down by the river side,
 Down by the river side, down by the river side.
 Gonna walk with the prince of peace, down by the river side.
 Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS

BANKS OF MARBLE

BY LES RICE

1. C G7 C F C
 I've traveled around this country from shore to shining shore;
 G7 C G7 C
 It really made me wonder, the things I heard and saw.

2. I saw the weary farmer plowing sod and loam;
 I heard the auction hammer a-knocking down his home.

CHORUS:

 C
 But the banks are made of marble
 G7 C
 With a guard at every door,
 And the vaults are stuffed with silver
 G7 C
 That the farmer sweated for.

3. I saw the seaman standing idly by the shore;
 I heard the bosses saying, "Got no work for you no more."

CHORUS:

(last line)...That the seaman sweated for.

4. I saw the weary miner scrubbing coal dust from his back;
 I heard his children crying, "Got no coal to heat the shack."

CHORUS:

(last line)...That the miner sweated for.

5. I've seen my brothers working throughout this mighty land;
 I've prayed we'd get together and together make a stand.

CHORUS:

Then we'd own the banks of marble
 With a guard at every door,
 And we'd share those vaults of silver
 That the workers sweated for.

DON'T WANT YOUR MILLIONS, MISTER

BY JIM GARLAND

1. G7 C/G7/C G7 C
I don't want your millions, mister.
- C7 F C
I don't want your diamond ring.
- C7 F C
All I want is the right to live, mister;
- G7 C
Give me back my job again.
2. I don't want your Rolls-Royce, mister.
I don't want your pleasure yacht.
All I want is food for my babies;
Give to me my old job back.
3. We worked to build this country, mister,
While you lived a life of ease.
You've stolen all that we built, mister.
Now our children starve and freeze.
4. Think me dumb if you wish, mister.
Call me green or blue or red.
This one thing I sure know, mister:
My hungry babies must be fed.
5. Take the two old parties, mister.
No difference in them I can see.
But with a Farmer-Labor party
We could set the people free.

THE SLOOP JOHN B.

TRADITIONAL; WORDS AND MUSIC ADAPTED BY LEE HAYS

G
1. We come on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me.

D
'Round Nassau town we did roam.

G C
Drinking all night, got into a fight.

G D G
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

CHORUS:

G
So hoist up the John B's sails; see how the main sail sets.

D
Send for the captain ashore, I want to go home.

G G7 C Em Am
Let me go home; I want to go home.

G D G
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

2. The first mate he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk.
Constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Stone, please leave me along.
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

CHORUS

3. The fourth cook he caught the fid; threw away all my quid.
Then he took and he drank up all of my corn.
Let me go home, I want to go home.
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

TRADITIONAL; COLLECTED, ADAPTED AND ARRANGED BY JOHN A. LOMAX,
ALAN LOMAX AND GEORGIA TURNER

1. Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
- Am C E7
they call the Rising Sun
- Am C D F
It has been the ruin of many a poor girl,
- Am E Am E7
and me, oh Lord, I'm one.
2. My mother she's a tailor,
she sewed my new blue jeans
My father he's a gambling man,
down in New Orleans.
3. My husband is a gambler,
he goes from town to town,
And the only time he's satisfied
is when he drinks his liquor down.
4. Now the only thing that a gambler needs
is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
is when he's on a drunk.
5. Go tell my baby sister
not to do what I have done
But to shun that house in New Orleans
they call the Rising Sun.
6. One foot on the platform,
and the other foot on the train
I'm going back to New Orleans
to wear the ball and chain.
7. I'm going back to New Orleans,
my race is almost run,
I'm going back to spend the rest of my life
beneath that Rising Sun.

BEGGARS TO GOD

BY BOB FRANKE

1. C Bb F Bb C
The song of Gypsy Davy rang delighted through the night.

 F Em Dm Em F
The wise and foolish virgin kept her candle burning bright.

 C Bb F Bb C
“Rise up my young and foolish one and follow, if you can.

 F Em Dm Bb C
There’ll be no need for candles in the arms of such a man.”

REFRAIN:

 C Bb
Make love to each other, be free with each other

 Dm Em F G
Be pris’ners of love till you lie in the sod,

 C Bb
Be friends to each other, forgive one another,

 Dm Em G C/Bb/F Bb/C
See God in each other, be beggars to God.

2. The night was cold and dark and wet as they wandered on alone.
The sky became their canopy, the earth became their throne.
And as their raiment ran to rags, they thought it nothing wrong,
For earth and sky are robe enough if you sing the Gypsies’ song.
3. They sang and played the Gypsies’ song wherever they were sent.
To some it seemed a dancing tune, to some a sad lament.
But in ev’ry heart that heard them true, a tear became a smile,
And a pauper or a prince became a Gypsy for a while.
4. Freedom is a word I rarely use without thinking,
Oh yeah,, without thinking, mm–hmm,
Of the times, of the times when I’ve been loved.

UNION MAID

WOODY GUTHRIE; NEW THIRD VERSE BY NANCY KATZ

1. C
There once was a union maid
- F C
Who never was afraid
- F G
Of the goons and the ginks
- C Am
and the company finks
- D G G7
And the deputy sheriff who made the raid.
- C
She'd go to the union hall
- F C
When a meeting it was called,
- F C
And when the company guards came
'round
- G C
She always stood her ground.

CHORUS:

 F
Oh you can't scare me, I'm stickin' to the
 C
union,

 G
I'm stickin' to the union, I'm stickin'
 C C7
to the union.

 F
Oh you can't scare me, I'm stickin'
 C
to the union,

 G C
I'm stickin' to the union 'til the day I die.

2. 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 National
 Guard
 And this is what she'd say:

CHORUS.

3. A woman's struggle is hard
 Even with a union card.
 She's got to stand on her own two feet,
 And not be a servant of the male elite.
 It's time to take a stand,
 Keep working hand in hand.
 There is a job that's got to be done
 And a fight that's got to be won.

CHORUS.

THE HAMMER SONG

BY LEE HAYS AND PETE SEEGER

Intro: C Em F G

1.

C Em F G7 C Em F

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,

G C Em F G7

I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.

C Am C Am

I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,

F C F C

I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C Em F G

All over this land.
2.

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.
3.

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.
4.

Now, 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—

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, all over this land.

RIPPLE

BY ROBERT HUNTER AND JERRY GARCIA

1. **G** **C**
 If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
G
 And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
C
 Would you hear my voice come through the music?
G D C G
 Would you hold it near as if it were your own?
2. 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.

BRIDGE:

- Am D**
 Ripple in still water,
G C
 When there is no pebble tossed,
A D
 No wind to blow.
3. 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 hand of man.
4. There is a road, no simple highway
 Between the dawn and the dark of the night.
 And if you go no one may follow;
 That path is for your steps alone.

BRIDGE

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

La da da da, la da da da da da etc.

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

BY BOB DYLAN

1. D G D
 How many roads must a man walk down
 G D A
 Before you call him a man?
 D G D
 Yes, and how many seas must the white dove sail
 G A7
 Before she sleeps in the sand?
 D G D
 Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly
 G A7
 Before they're forever banned?
 G A7 D Bm
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
 G A7 D
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.
2. How many times must a man look up
 Before he can see the sky?
 And how many ears must one man have
 Before he can hear people cry?
 Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
 That too many people have died?
 The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.
3. How many years can a mountain exist
 Before it is washed to the sea?
 And how many years can some people exist
 Before they're allowed to be free?
 Yes, and 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.

PRAISE FOR THE POTTER

BY ELIZABETH R. LOWELL⁶

C F G7 C
1. Praise for the potter, praise for the clay.

C F G7
Praise for the song that sings in his wheel

C F G C
I know it's hard working God's trade

G7
But, as one old shard to another,

F G7 C
You have eased my weary way—Lord,
Lord—

F G C
You have eased my weary way.

2. Praise for the weaver, praise for the wool.

Praise for her shuttle running to and fro.
I know it's hard to clothe a cold world
But, as one ragged soul to another,
You have eased my weary way—Lord,
Lord—
You have eased my weary way.

3. Praise for the painter, color in her hand.
Praise for the gift of beauty to the land.
I know it's hard to open up our eyes
But, as one good creation to another,
You have eased our weary way—Lord,
Lord—
You have eased our weary way.

4. Praise for the singer, revive us again.
Praise for the harmony in this discordant land.
I know it's hard to make a joyful noise
But, as one sad song to another,
You have eased my weary way—Lord,
Lord—
You have eased my weary way.

5. Praise for the one who listens in the dark.
Praise for the love he holds in his heart.
Praise for the hand, gentle on my eyes.
As one lonely person to another,
You have eased my weary way—Lord,
Lord—
You have eased my weary way.

6. Praise for the people living hand in hand.
Praise for the love that grows from land to land.
Bless us and keep us together 'til that day
Love abides with us forever, to ease our weary way—Lord, Lord—,
Let us love until that day.

⁶Liz Lowell, a talented member of the Walker community, committed suicide in 1989.

BE THE CHANGE

BY LARRY LONG

1. C Em F C
 Be the change you seek in this world;

 C Am G
 Be the change you believe in.

 C Em F C
 Give support to each boy and girl;

 C Am G C
 Be the change you believe in.

CHORUS:

 G C
 Stand up for the children.

 G C
 Stand up for the people;

 Am G
 Stand up for each other.

2. Lift up your voice; let it roll like thunder
 Be the change you believe in.
 Where hatred sleeps, where truth never slumbers
 Be the change you believe in
3. Let your truth shine like a beacon.
 Be the change you believe in.
 Fill you life with love, hope, and reason.
 Be the change you believe in.
4. Organize at home, in the work place.
 Be the change you believe in.
 Without fear of being replaced.
 Be the change you believe in.
5. Stay on fire, be good to yourself.
 Be the change you believe in.
 Health care for all, no more politics of wealth.
 Be the change you believe in.
6. When all do better, we all do better.
 Be the change you believe in.
 Children of earth standing together.
 Be the change you believe in.

THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGING

BY BOB DYLAN

1. G Em C G
 Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
- G Am C D
 And admit that the waters around you have grown,
- G Em C G
 And accept that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.
- G Am D
 If your time to you is worth savin',
- D7/(C) D6/(B) D/(A)
 Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
- G C/D D7/G/C/G
 For the times they are a-changin'.
2. Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
 And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again,
 And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin,
 And there's no tellin' who it is namin',
 For the loser now will be later to win,
 For the times they are a-changin'.
3. 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's ragin'.
 It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,
 For the times they are a-changin'.
4. 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 a hand,
 For the times they are a-changin'.
5. The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast.
 And 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'.

THE RETURN

BY FERRON

CHORUS:

A E
For to lay my head on your blessed arm

B7
I take my cue from the willow tree

E A E
For it don't break from just one storm

B7 E
But bends with a strength that keeps it free.

1. A E
When I was young, my love was bold;

B7
Bold like rock, and rock-like cold.

E A E
Kind love came and said it would be true,

B7 E
But I turned away as if I always knew

A E
That bonds are formed from outside time;

B7
Our major goal is to absolve our crimes.

E A E
Let your steps be traveled with that knowing smile;

B7 E
It's no toss of coin, that longest mile.

CHORUS

2. For those who think, don't analyze;
For those who weep, dry your eyes to see;
It's from those we've served, a paradise
And from those we've wronged, pure ecstasy.
Because happiness is but a moment's glance,
The spin inside the circle's charm,
And I walked my line just to have my chance
To lay my head on your blessed arm.

CHORUS.

WOKE UP THIS MORNING

BY REV. OSBY OF AURORA, IL; ADD'L LYRICS BY ROBERT ZELLNER

In key of F; Capo 1, E fingering.

- E
1. I woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom,
- A E
- I woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom,
- G#7 C#m
- I woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom,
- E F#7 B7 E
- Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu-jah.
2. Walkin' and talkin' with my mind (my mind it was) stayed on freedom,
Walkin' and talkin' with my mind (my mind it was) stayed on freedom,
Walkin' and talkin' with my mind (my mind it was) stayed on freedom,
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu-jah.
3. Walk, walk; walk, walk; walk, walk, walk with your mind on freedom.
Walk, walk; walk, walk; walk, walk, walk with your mind on freedom.
Walk, walk; walk, walk; walk, walk, walk with your mind on freedom.
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu-jah.
4. Ain't no harm to keep your mind stayed on freedom,
Ain't no harm to keep your mind stayed on freedom,
Ain't no harm to keep your mind stayed on freedom,
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu-jah.
5. Singin' and a-prayin' with my mind stayed on freedom,
Singin' and a-prayin' with my mind stayed on freedom,
Singin' and a-prayin' with my mind stayed on freedom,
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu-jah.

(Repeat first verse.)

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

TRADITIONAL

Capo 2; key of D; C fingering.

CHORUS:

C F C
Swing low, sweet chariot,

G7
Comin' for to carry me home.

C F G
Swing low, sweet chariot,

G7 C
Comin' for to carry me home.

1. C F C
I looked over Jordan and what did I see,

G7
Comin' for to carry me home?

C F
A band of angels, comin' after me,

G7 C
Comin' for to carry me home.

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

Optional:

C G
Swing down, Chariot, stop and let me ride.

C
Swing down, Chariot, stop and let me ride.

Swing down, Chariot, stop and let me ride.

G
I got a home on the other side.

CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHERE I'M BOUNDBY TOM PAXTON

Key of D; Capo 2; C fingering.

1. C F Am Dm
It's a long and dusty road, it's a hot and heavy load,
G7 C
And the folks I meet ain't always kind.
C F Am Dm
Some are bad and some are good, some have done the best they could,
G7 C
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind.

CHORUS:

- Dm G7 C
And I can't help but wonder where I'm bound,
Em Am
Where I'm bound.
F G7 C
Can't help but wonder where I'm bound.
2. I've been all around this land, just doing the best I can,
Trying to find what I was meant to do.
And the faces that I see are as worried as can be
And it looks like they are wondering too.
3. I had a little girl one time; she had lips like sherry wine,
And she loved me 'til my head went plumb insane.
But I was too blind to see she was drifting away from me,
And one day she left on the morning train.
4. I had a buddy back home, but he started out to roam,
And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay.
And sometimes when I've had a few his old voice comes drifting
through,
And I'm going out to see him some fine day.
5. If you see me passing by and you sit and wonder why,
And you wish that you were a rambler too,
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor; lace them up and bar the door;
Thank you stars for the roof that's over you.

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALRIGHT

BY BOB DYLAN

1. G D Em
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
- C G D7
It don't matter anyhow.
- G D Em
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe,
- A7 D
If you don't know by now.
- G G7
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn,
- C A7
Look out your window and I'll be gone,
- G Em C
You're the reason I'm travelin' on,
- G D7 G
Don't think twice, it's all right.
2. It ain't no use in turning on your light, babe,
The light I never knowed.
And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe,
I'm on the dark side of the road.
Still I wish there was something you would do or say,
To try and make me change my mind and stay,
We never did too much talkin' anyway,
So don't think twice, it's all right.
3. I'm walking down that long, lonesome road, babe,
Where I'm bound, I can't tell.
Goodbye is too good a word, babe,
So I'll just say "fare thee well".
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind,
You could've done better, but I don't mind.
You just kind of wasted my precious time,
But don't think twice, it's all right.
4. It ain't no use in calling out my name, babe,
Like you never did before.
It ain't no use in calling out my name, babe,
I can't hear you anymore.
I'm thinkin' and a-wonderin' all the way down the road,
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told,
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul,
But don't think twice, it's all right.

THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

BY TOM PAXTON

1. C F C
It's a lesson too late for the learning,

F C G7 C
Made of sand, made of sand.

 F C
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,

F C G7 C
In your hand, in your hand.

CHORUS:

 G7 F C
Are you going away with no word of farewell?

 F C G7
Will there be not a trace left behind?

 C F
Well, I could have loved you better,

 C
Didn't mean to be unkind.

 C G7 C
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

2. As we walk, all my thoughts are a tumbling,
 Round and round, round and round.
 Underneath our feet the subway's rumbling,
 Underground, underground.

CHORUS

3. You've got reasons a-plenty for going,
 This I know, this I know.
 For the weeds have been steadily growing,
 Please don't go, please don't go.

RAMBLIN' BOY

BY TOM PAXTON

1. G D7 G
 He was a man and a friend always;
- D7 G
 He stuck with me in the hard old days.
- C G
 He never cared if I had no dough.
- D7 G
 We rambled 'round in the rain and snow.

CHORUS:

- G C G
 And here's to you my ramblin' boy,
- D7 G
 May all your ramblin' bring you joy.
- C G
 Here's to you my ramblin' boy,
- D7 G
 May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

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

CHORUS

3. Late one night in a jungle camp,
 The weather it was cold and damp.
 He got the chills and he got them bad.
 They took the only friend I had.

CHORUS

4. He left me here to ramble on.
 My ramblin' pal is dead and gone.
 If when we die we go somewhere
 I bet you a dollar he's ramblin' there.

CHORUS

PACK UP YOUR SORROWS

BY RICHARD FARINA

1. C F
 No use crying, talking to a stranger,
- C G
 Namin' the sorrows you've seen.
- C F
 Too many bad times, too many sad times
- C G C
 Nobody knows what you mean.

CHORUS:

 C F C
 If somehow you could pack up your sorrows

 G
 and give them all to me.

 C F
 You would lose them; I know how to use them;

 C G C
 Give them all to me.

2. No use ramblin', walking in the shadows,
 Trailing a wandering star.
 No one beside you, no one to guide you,
 And nobody knows where you are.
3. No use roaming, walking by the roadside,
 Seeking a satisfied mind.
 Too many highways, too many byways,
 Nobody's walking behind.

WAYFARING STRANGER

TRADITIONAL

1. Am E7 Am E7
I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger,
- Dm E7
Travelin' through this world of woe.
- Am E7 Am E7
Still there's no sickness, no toil, nor danger
- Dm E7 Am
In that bright world to which I go.
- F Dm
I'm going there to meet my father,
- F E7
I'm going there no more to roam.
- Am E7 Am E7
I'm only goin' over Jordan,
- Dm E7 Am E7
Only goin' over home.
2. I know dark clouds will gather round me.
I know my way is rough and steep.
But beauteous fields lie just beyond me,
Where souls redeemed their vigil keep.
I'm going there to meet my mother;
She said she'd meet me when I come.
I'm only goin' over Jordan,
Only goin' over home.
3. I want to wear a crown of glory,
When I get home to that bright land.
I want to shout salvation's story
In concert with that blood washed band.
I'm going there to meet my Saviour,
To sing His praise forevermore.
I'm only goin' over Jordan,
Only goin' over home.

DARK AS A DUNGEON

BY MERLE TRAVIS

1. A D E7
 Come all you young fellows so young and so fine
- A D A
 And seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine.
- D E7
 It will form as a habit and seep in your soul
- A D A
 'Til the stream of your blood runs as black as the coal.

CHORUS:

 E7 A
 Where it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew,

 E7 A
 Where the danger is double and the pleasures are few,

 A7 D E7
 Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines,

 A D A
 It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mine.

2. It's many a man I have known in my day
 Who lived just to labor his whole life away;
 Like a fiend with his dope, and a drunkard his wine
 A man will have lust for the lure of the mine.

CHORUS

3. I hope when I die and the ages shall roll
 My body will blacken and turn into coal.
 Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home
 And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones.

CHORUS

BOTH SIDES NOW

BY JONI MITCHELL

Note: Capo 7th fret; Key of G; C fingering

1. C F C Cmaj 7 F C
 Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air,
 F Dm7 G
 And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way.
 C F C Cmaj7 F C
 But now they only block the sun; they rain and snow on everyone.
 F Dm7 G7
 So many things I would have done, but clouds got in the way.

CHORUS:

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

2. Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel,
 When 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.

3. Tears and fears and feeling proud to say "I love you" right out loud.
 Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way.
 But now old friends are acting strange; they shake their heads, they
 say I've changed.
 But 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.

C HERRY TREE CAROL

TRADITIONAL

Note: 3/4 time.

1. D A
 When Joseph was an old man, an old man was he
G D G F#
 He married Virgin Mary, the queen of Galilee,
G D G A D
 He married Virgin Mary, the queen of Galilee.

2. **Joseph and Mary walked through an orchard green**
There were berries and cherries as thick as might be seen,
There were berries and cherries as thick as might be seen.

3. **And Mary spoke to Joseph so meek and so mild,**
"Joseph, gather me some cherries, for I am with child;
"Joseph, gather me some cherries, for I am with child."

4. **And Joseph flew in anger, in anger flew he,**
"Let the father of the baby gather cherries for thee!"
"Let the father of the baby gather cherries for thee!"

5. **Then up spoke Baby Jesus from in Mary's womb,**
"Bend down the tallest branch that my mother might have some;
"Bend down the tallest branch that my mother might have some."

6. **And bent down the tallest branch 'til it touched Mary's hand.**
Cried she, "Oh, look thou Joseph, I have cherries by command!"
Cried she, "Oh, look thou Joseph, I have cherries by command!"

NOW THAT THE BUFFALO'S GONE

BY BUFFY SAINTE MARIE

(Note: GGGGABA; BCCCBAB; DGGGF#EEDDD; EDDEF#EDD--the first three lines of the song.)

1.

G D

Can you remember the times

F Em

That you have held your head high.

C G

And told all your friends of your Indian claims,

D G

Proud good lady, and proud good man,

C G

Your great, great grandfather from Indian blood sprang,

D A7 D

And you feel in your heart for these ones.

2. O it's written in books and in songs,
That we've been mistreated and wronged.
Well, over and over I've heard the same words,
From you, good lady, from you, good man,
Well listen to me if you care where we stand,
And you feel you're a part of these ones.

3. When a war between nations is lost,
The loser we know pays the cost,
But even when Germany fell to your hands,
Consider, dear lady, consider, dear man,
You left them their pride and you left them their land,
And what have you done to these ones.

4. O it's all in the past you can say,
But it's still going on here today.
The government now wants the Iroquois land,
That of the Seneca and the Cheyenne.
It's here and it's now; you must help us, dear man,
Now that the buffalo's gone.

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

BY JOHN DENVER

G7 C F
 1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go;
C F
 I'm standing here outside your door;
C Am G7
 I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
C F
 But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn;
C F
 The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.
C Am G7
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

CHORUS

C F
 So kiss me and smile for me,
C F
 Tell me that you'll wait for me,
C Dm G7
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.
C F C
 'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane;
C F C
 Don't know when I'll be back again,
Dm G7
 Oh, babe, I hate to go.

2. 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'll sing for you.
 When I get home, I'll wear your wedding
 ring.

CHORUS

3. Now the time has come to leave you,
 One more time let me kiss you,
 Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way.
 Dream about the days to come
 When I won't have to leave alone,
 About the time when I won't have to say:

CHORUS

THE WEIGHT

BY J. R. (ROBBIE) ROBERTSON

1. G Bm C G
I pulled into Nazareth, I was feeling 'bout half past dead.
- Bm C G
I just need some place where I can my head.
- Bm C G
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
- Bm C G
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "no" was all he said.

CHORUS:

G D C G D C
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;

G D C
Take a load off Fanny,

 G/Bm/Em/D/C/(D)
And you put the load right on me.

2. I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide;
When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."
3. Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgment day.
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said "Do me a favor, son, won'tcha stay and keep Anna Lee
company?"
4. Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rack if you'll take Jack my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."
5. Catch a cannon ball now, to take me down the line.
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

COUNTRY ROADS

BY JOHN DENVER

1. G Em
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,
 D C G
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
 Em
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
 D C G
 Younger than the mountains growing like a breeze.

CHORUS:

 G D Em C
 Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong;
 G D C G
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

2. All my memories gather 'round her,
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 Dark and dusty painted on the sky,
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

 Em D G
 I hear her voice in the morning hours, she calls me;
 C G D
 Radio reminds me of my home far away.
 Em F C
 And driving down the road I get a feeling
 G D D7
 That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

CHORUS

UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK

BY J. R. (ROBBIE) ROBERTSON

1. A D
When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go:
- A D E
Straight down the Mississippi River to the Gulf of Mexico,
- A D
To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie girl I once knew.
- A D E
And she told me just to come on by if there's anything she could do.

CHORUS:

- A
Up on Cripple Creek she sends me;
- D
If I spring a leak, she mends me;
- E
I don't have to speak, she defends me.
- F#m G
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.
2. Good luck had just stung me, to the racetrack I did go.
 She bet on one horse to win, and I bet on another to show.
 The odds were in my favor; I had 'em five to one.
 And when that nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won.
3. I took up all of my winnings and I gave my little Bessie half.
 She tore it up and threw it in my face—just for a laugh!
 Now if there's one thing in this whole wide world I sure would like to see,
 That's when that little love of mine dips her doughnut in my tea.
4. Now me and my mate were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the
 box.
 She said, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk."
 Now that just gave my heart a throb to the bottom of my feet.
 And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.
5. There's a flood out in California and up north it's freezing cold.
 And this living off the road is getting pretty old.
 So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in.
 But you know deep down I'm kind of tempted to go and see my Bessie again.

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

BY J. R. (ROBBIE) ROBERTSON

Intro: C/Em/Am/G (repeat)

1. C Em Am F Dm
 Virgil Caine is my name, and I served on the Danville train
- Am C F Dm
 'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
- Am F C F
 In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive.
- Am F C Dm
 By May the tenth Richmond had fell. It's a time I remember oh so
- D//
 well.

CHORUS:

 C F C
 The night they drove old Dixie Down

 F
 And all the bells were ringing.

 C F C
 The night they drove old Dixie Down,

 F
 And all the people were singing.

 C Am
 They sang, La, la-la, la, la, la,

 Gsus F
 La-la, la-la, la-la, la, la, la.

2. Back with my wife in Tennessee and one day she said to me,
 "Virgil, quick, come see! There goes Robert E. Lee."
 Now I don't mind chopping wood, and I don't care if the money's no
 good.
 You take what you need and you leave the rest;
 But they should never have taken the very best.
3. Like my father before me, I will work the land.
 And like my brother above me, I took a rebel stand.
 He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his
 grave.
 I swear by the mud below my feet, you can't raise a Caine back up
 when he's in defeat.

PLEASE DON'T BURY ME

BY JOHN PRINE

1. E A
 Woke up this morning, put on my slippers,
E B7
 Walked in the kitchen and died.
E A
 And O! What a feeling as my soul went through the ceiling
B7 E
 And on up into heaven I did ride.

A E
 When I got there they did say, well it happened this-a-way:
B7
 You slipped upon the floor and hit your head.
E A E
 And all the angels say just before you passed away,
B7 E
 These were the very last words that you said:

CHORUS:

A E
 Please don't bury me down in that cold, cold ground,
B7
 I'd rather have them cut me up and pass me all around.
E A E
 Throw my brain in a hurricane, and the blind can have eyes,
A E B7 EG
 And the deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size.

2. E A E
 Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer.
F# B
 Put my socks in a cedar box; just get them out of here!
E A E
 Venus de Milo can have my arms; look out! I've got your nose.
A E B E
 Sell my heart to the junkman and give my love to Rose. But...

CHORUS.

3. Give my feet to the footloose, careless, fancy free.
 Give my knees to the needy; don't you pull that stuff on me.
 Hand me down my walking cane; it's a sin to tell a lie.
 Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass goodbye. But...

CHORUS.

YOUR FLAG DECAL WON'T GET YOU INTO HEAVEN ANYMORE

BY JOHN PRINE

1. **G** **C**
 While digesting Reader's Digest in the back of a dirty book store
- D7** **G**
 A plastic flag with gum on the back fell out on the floor.
- G** **G7** **C**
 Well, I picked it up and I ran outside and I slapped it on my window shield,
- D7** **G**
 And if I could see old Betsy Ross, I'd tell her how good I feel.

CHORUS:

- C** **G**
 But your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.
- D7** **G**
 They're already overcrowded from your dirty little war.
- C** **G**
 Now Jesus don't like killing, no matter what the reason for.
- D7** **G**
 And your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.
2. Well, I went to the bank this morning and the cashier said to me,
 "If you join the Christmas Club, I'll give you ten of them flags for free."
 Well, I didn't mess around a bit; I took him up on what he said,
 And I stuck them stickers all over my car, and one on my wife's forehead.
3. Well, I got my window shield so filled with flags I couldn't see.
 So I ran the car upside a curb, right into a tree.
 By the time they got a doctor down I was already dead,
 And I'll never understand why the man standing at the pearly gates said:

CHORUS.

EL CONDOR PASA

BY PAUL SIMON

1. Em G
 I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail,
 Em
 Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would.
 G
 I'd rather be a hammer than a nail,
 Em
 Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would.

CHORUS:

 C
 Away, I'd rather sail away
 G
 Like a swan that's here and gone.
 C
 A man gets tied up to the ground,
 G
 He gives the world its saddest sound.
 Em
 Its saddest sound.

2. I'd rather be a forest than a street,
 Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would.
 I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet,
 Yes, I would, if I could, I surely would.

Repeat Verse 1

SPANISH PIPE DREAM

BY JOHN PRINE

1. **G** **C**
 She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol,
- D** **G**
 And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal.
- G** **C**
 Well she pressed her chest against me about the time the jukebox broke.
- D** **G**
 She gave me a peck on the back of the neck and these are the words she spoke:

CHORUS:

- G**
 Blow up your TV, throw away your paper,
- D** **G**
 Go to the country, build you a home.
- G**
 Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches,
- D** **G**
 Try to find Jesus on your own.
2. Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive,
 For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve.
 Well, she danced around the barroom, and she did the hootchie-coo.
 She sang her song all night long, telling me what to do.

CHORUS.

3. Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place,
 When just as I was leaving, she looked me in the face.
 I said, "You must know the answer."
 She said, "No, but I'll give it a try."
 And to this very day we've been living our way,
 And here is the reason why:

CHORUS:

We blew up our TV, threw away our papers,
 Went to the country, built us a home.
 Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches.
 They all found Jesus on their own.

WHY ME, LORD?

BY KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

1. Why me, Lord?

G C
What have I ever done

G
to deserve even one

D7
of the pleasures I've known?

Tell me, Lord,

G G7 C
what did I ever do

G
that was worth loving you

D7 G G7
or the kindness you've shown?

CHORUS:

C G
Lord, help me, Jesus, I've wasted it so,

D7 G G7
Help me, Jesus, I know what I am.

C G
Now that I know that I needed you so,

D7 G D7
Help me, Jesus, my soul's in your hands.

2. Try me, Lord.
If you think there's a way
I can try to repay
all I've taken from you.
Maybe, Lord,
I can show someone else
what I've been through myself
on my way back to you.

CHORUS.

SOUVENIRS

BY JOHN PRINE

Note: In F, capo 5th fret, C fingering

1. C F G
 All the snow has turned to water,
 C
 Christmas days have come and gone.
 F G
 Broken toys and faded colors
 C
 are all that's left to linger on.
 F G
 I hate graveyards and old pawnshops,
 C
 for they always bring me tears.
 F G
 I can't forgive the way they rob me
 C
 of my childhood souvenirs.

CHORUS:

 G C
 Memories they can't be boughten,
 G C
 They can't be won at carnivals for free.
 G C
 Well, it took me years to get those
 C7
 souvenirs,
 F
 And I don't know how they slipped
 G C F G C
 away from me.

2. Broken hearts and dirty windows
 make life difficult to see.
 That's why last night and this morning
 always look the same to me.
 I hate reading old love letters
 for they always bring me tears.
 I can't forgive the way they rob me
 of my sweetheart's souvenirs.

CHORUS.

CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

BY STEVE GOODMAN

In D — Capo 2, C fingering

1. **C** **G7** **C**
 Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Am **F** **C**
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail.
C **G7** **C**
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Am **G7**
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of
C
 mail.
Am
 All along the southbound odyssey,
Em
 the train pulls out of Kankakee,
G **D**
 and rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
Am
 Passing towns that have no name
Em
 and freight yards full of old black men
G **G7** **C**
 and the graveyards of rusted automobiles.

CHORUS:

F **G** **C**
 Good morning, America, how are you?

Am **F** **C**
 Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son.

G7 **C** **G** **Am** **D**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,

Bb **F** **G**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day
C
 is done.

2. **Dealing cards with the old men in the club car;**
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel.
Mothers with their babes asleep
are rocking to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

CHORUS.

3. **Night time on the City of New Orleans,**
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning,
Through the Mississippi darkness
rolling down to the sea.
But all the towns and people seem to
fade into a bad dream,
The steel rail still ain't heard the news.
The conductor sings his songs again,
The passengers will please refrain,
This train's got the disappearing
railroad blues.

CHORUS: Good night, America, etc.

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

BY KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

1. **C** **G7**
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headed for the trains, feeling nearly faded as my jeans.
- C**
- Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, took us all the way to New Orleans.
- C7**
- I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana and was blowing sad while Bobby sang
- F**
- the blues.
- C**
- With them windshield wipers slapping time and Bobby clapping hands
- G7** **C**
- We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

CHORUS:

F **C**
 Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

G7 **C** **C7**
 Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free.

F **C**
 Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.

G7 **C**
 Feeling good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

(Modulate to key of D)

2. From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
 Standing right beside me, Lord, in everything I done, every night she kept me from the cold.
 Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away looking for that home I hope she'll find.
 But I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday, holding Bobby's body next to mine.

THE CIRCLE GAME

BY JONI MITCHELL

1. C F C
Yesterday a child came out to wonder,

 F G7
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar.

C F C Em
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder

 F C G6 C F C F
And tearful at the falling of a star.

CHORUS:

 C F C
And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round

 F C
And the painted ponies go up and down.

F C
We're captive on a carousel of time.

F Em F
We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came,

 Em Dm9 G7 C
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

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

CHORUS

3. Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now.
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town,
And you tell him, "Take your time; it won't be long now
'til you drag your feet to slow the circles down."

4. So the boy who dreamed tomorrow now is twenty,
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
Before the last revolving year is through.

CHORUS

THE GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME

BY CURLY PUTMAN

1. G
The old home town looks the same
- C G
as I step down from the train,
- D7
and there to meet me is my mama and papa.
- Am D7 G Dm7 G7
Down the road I look and there runs Mary,
- C
hair of gold and lips like cherries.
- G D7 Am D7 G
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

CHORUS:

- Am D7 G Dm7 G7
Yes, they'll all come to meet me,
- C
arms reaching, smiling sweetly,
- G D7 Am D7 G
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

2. The old house is still standing,
though the paint is cracked and dry;
and there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,
hair of gold and lips like cherries.
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

CHORUS

3. Then I awoke and looked around me
at the cold gray walls that surround me;
and then I realized that I was only dreaming.
There's a guard and a sad old padre,
arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak;
again I'll touch the green, green grass of home.

CHORUS

BYE BYE LOVE

BY FELICE AND BOUDELEAUX BRYANT

1. **G** **D7** **G**
 There goes my baby with someone new.
- D7** **G**
 She sure looks happy; I sure am blue.
- C** **D7**
 She was my baby 'til he stepped in.
- G**
 Goodbye to romance that might have been.

CHORUS:

- C** **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love; bye bye, happiness.
- C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
- C** **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love; bye bye, sweet caress.
- C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die.
- D7** **G**
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

2. I'm through with romance; I'm through with love.
 I'm through with counting the stars above.
 And here's the reason that I'm so free:
 My loving baby is through with me.

CHORUS

LET ME BE THERE

BY JOHN ROSTILL

1. E A E
 Wherever you go, wherever you may wander in your life,
 B
 surely you know I always want to be there
 E E7 A E
 Holding your hand and standing by to catch you when you fall.
 B E A E
 Seeing you through in everything you do.

CHORUS:

- E A
 Let me be there in your morning; let me be there in your night.
 E F# B
 Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right.
 E E7 A
 Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share.
 E B E A E
 All I ask you is let me be there.

2. Watching you grow and going through the changes in your life,
 surely you know I'll always want to be there.
 If ever you feel you need a friend to lean on, here I am;
 wherever you go, you know I'm gonna follow.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

G **G7**
 This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine!

C **G**
 This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine!

G **B7** **Em**
 This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine!

G **D7** **G** **C** **G** **D**
 Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

1. **G** **G7**
 On Monday, He gave me the gift of love,

C **Bbdim**
 On Tuesday, peace came from above.

G
 On Wednesday, told me to watch and pray,

A7 **D7**
 On Thursday, gave me a little more grace.

G **G7**
 On Friday, told me to watch and pray,

C **Bbm**
 On Saturday, told me just what to say,

G **Em**
 On Sunday, gave me the power divine

A7 **D7** **G** **D7**
 Just to let my little light shine. (Oh!)

CHORUS.

2. Now some say you got to run and hide,
 But we say there's no place to hide.
 And some say let the others decide,
 But we say, let the people decide!
 Now some say well the time's not right,
 But we say, yeah, the time's just right.
 If there's a dark corner in our land
 You got to let your little light shine.

CHORUS.

BY **S**AINTS AND SOLDIERS
HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ⁷

1. **D A G A D**
Bless the wounded healer, Amatheia;

A G A D
Bless the beating heart and the pulsing vein.

A G A D
Bless the souls departed, Amatheia;

A G A D
Bless the living souls that remain.

2. Bless the saints and soldiers, Amatheia;
Bless the general and the protestor.
Fold us in thy peace, Amatheia;

A
Give us strength if we must have war.

Bridge:

G A
Bless and glorify the houses on the shore,
F# Bm
The fortress we have built to hold us safe within.
G A
Speed the thought that moves the hand toward the door,
Bm A
That opens out into the freshening, filling wind.

3. Bless the wandering stranger, Amatheia;
Heal our enemy; help us to know our friend.
Fill and satisfy us, Amatheia;
Give us a hunger that will never end.

Bridge:

Bless and glorify the many twisting roads
That lead into the world or into the unknown.
Guide the feet that step; hold the hands that steer;
Guard the blade that cuts to clear the pathway home.

4. Bless all firm and fragile things, Amatheia;
Bless the radiant and the reflected light.
Bless our songs and searchings, Amatheia;
May we be pleasing in your sight.

⁷Howard Ashby Kranz, singer and songwriter extraordinaire, is a part of Walker's community, residing presently in South St. Paul, Minnesota.

POWERLINES

BY LORENZO LATTANZI⁸

1. It's a steel gray afternoon;
 feels like a feature-length cartoon.
- This train stopped dead in its tracks.
- I'm just talking to myself,
 'cause there's nobody else;
- I'm gone again and I won't look back.
- Listen to me, heart; we're all so far apart
- And I just want to get closer to you.
- When this train is moving, things just keep
 keep improving;
- I just want to sing a song or two
 (about these)

CHORUS:

Power lines across the prairies,
 Hay bales in the rain,

- Fields that stretch forever,
 Fenceposts across the plains.
2. Me and another clown went drinking in a
 Midwestern town;
 Spent two bucks for each beer.
 Cuz up in there in the spotlight,
 There's a lady and she looks all right,
 Singing songs we want to hear.
 In a floor length gown, she's just another
 clown,
 Singing love songs for someone.
 She dreams of movie stars; sitting alone at
 the
 bar
 I wonder if she really has anyone (out here
 like...)

CHORUS

3. You know this train moves so slowly,
 I wish someone could just show me
 A break in this steel gray sky.
 Mountains just don't exist
 when you're crawling through the mist,
 You could easily close your eyes.
 Because the bar car is open;
 There's words left to be spoken
 And silence to be broken up with a song.
 And somewhere in the distance
 I know there must be mountains,
 And this train just keeps rolling right along
 (out here like...)

CHORUS (twice)

⁸Larry (Lorenzo) Lattanzi, former Sunday morning music leader/guitarist, now resides in Canada.

CORNERSTONE

WORDS FROM PSALMS 118:12-14; 118:5-6; 115:3-8; 109:20-25
MUSIC BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ⁹

CHORUS:

G C D G C G
Adon is my strength and my song, who has become my salvation.

D G C G
The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.

Am D G Em
1. In my distress I called on Adon, Adon answered and set me free.

Am D G C D
With Adon on my side I do not fear; what can mortals do to me?

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Am D G Em
O, the cornerstone, O the cornerstone!

G D G C G
The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone.

2. Our God lives in the heavens; s/he does whatever s/he pleases.
Their idols are made of silver and gold, the work of mortal hands.
They have mouths but they do not speak; they have ears but they do not hear
And those who make them are like them, and so are those who trust in them.

CHORUS/BRIDGE

3. For I am poor and needy, and my heart is stricken within me.
I am gone, like a shadow at evening, like a locust I am shaken off.
My knees are weak from fasting; my body has become gaunt.
I am an object of scorn to my accusers; when they see me they shake their heads.

CHORUS/BRIDGE

4. This is the day Adon has made, let us rejoice in it and be glad;
This is the day Adon has made, let us rejoice in it and be glad.

CHORUS/BRIDGE

⁹Howard Ashby Kranz, singer and songwriter extraordinaire, is a part of Walker's community, residing now in So. St. Paul. Howard wrote this song while thinking of Walker Church.

EARLY MORNING RAIN

BY GORDON LIGHTFOOT

1. **D** **A G** **D**
 In the early morning rain, with a dollar in my hand
- Em A** **D**
 With an aching in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.
- Em A** **D**
 I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so;
- D** **A G** **D**
 In the early morning rain with no place to go.
2. Out on runway number nine, big 707 set to go,
 But I'm stuck here on the ground where the cold winds blow.
 Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,
 Well there she goes, my friend, she's rolling now at last.
3. Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,
 She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly.
 Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines,
 She'll be flying o'er my home in about three hours time.
4. This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me.
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground as cold and drunk as I can be.
 You can't catch a jet plane like you can a freight train,
 So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

BY JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

1. **G D Am**
What would you think if I sang out of tune?

D7 G
Would you stand up and walk out on me?

G D Am
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,

D7 G
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my
G
friends;

F C
Mm, I get high with a little help from my
G
friends;

F C
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from
G
my friends.

2. **What do I do when my love is away?**
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your own?
No, I get by with a little help from my
friends;
Mm, I get high with a little help from my
friends;
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from
my friends.

Do you need anybody? I need somebody
C
to love.

Em A G D
Could it be anybody? I want somebody
C
to love.

3. **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.
Oh, I get by with a little help from my
friends;
Mm, I get high with a little help from my
friends;
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from
my friends.

REFRAIN.

ENDING:F C G
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends;
F C
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my
G
friends.

F C G
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends;

F C G
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,

E^b Cm⁶ G
With a little help from my friends.

REFRAIN: Em A G D

D

AYDREAM

BY JOHN SEBASTIAN

1. C A7 Dm7 G7
 What a day for a daydream, what a day for a daydreaming boy;

 C A7 Dm7 G7
 Now I'm lost in my daydream, dreaming 'bout my bundle of joy.

BRIDGE:

 F D7 C A7
 And even if time ain't really on my side,

 F D7 C A7
 It's one of those days for taking a walk outside,

 F D7 C A7
 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun,

 F Dm7 G7 G7sus C
 And fall on my face on somebody's new mowed lawn.

2. I've been having a sweet dream, been dreaming since I woke up today.
 Starring me and my sweet dream, 'cause she's the one makes me feel this way.

BRIDGE:

Even if time is passing me by a lot,
 I couldn't care less about those dues you say I got,
 Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load,
 A pie in the face for being a sleepy bull toad.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (See #1 above for chords.)

BRIDGE:

And you can be sure that if you're feeling right,
 That daydream will last long into the night.
 Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears,
 Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years.

3. What a day for a daydream, custom made for a daydreaming boy.
 Now I'm lost in my daydream, dreaming 'bout my bundle of joy.

A SATISFIED MIND

BY RED HAYES AND JACK RHODES

1. D A G D
 How many times have you heard someone say,
 A G D
 "If I had his money, I'd do things my way."
 A G D
 But little they know, it's so hard to find
 A G D
 One rich man in a hundred with a satisfied mind.
2. D A G D
 Once I was weighted down in fortune and fame.
 A G D
 Everything I could dream of to get a start in life's game.
 G A D
 Then suddenly it happened, I lost every dime;
 A G D
 But I'm richer by far with a satisfied mind.
3. No, money can't buy back your youth when you're old,
 Or a friend when you're lonely, or a heart that's grown cold.
 And the wealthiest person is a pauper at times
 Compared to the one with a satisfied mind.
4. When my life is over and my time has run out,
 My friends and my loved ones, I'll leave them no doubt.
 But one thing's for certain, when it comes my time,
 I'll leave this old world with a satisfied mind.

ET **L** **IT BE**
BY **PAUL MCCARTNEY AND JOHN LENNON**

1. **G** **D** **Em** **D C**
 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me,

G **D** **C G Am7 G**
 Speaking words of wisdom, "Let it be".

D **Em** **D** **C**
 And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,

G **D** **C** **G Am7 G**
 Speaking words of wisdom, "Let it be".

CHORUS:

Em **D** **C** **G**
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

D **C G Am7 G**
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

2. **And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree,
 There will be an answer, "Let it be".
 For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,
 There will be an answer, "Let it be".**

CHORUS.

3. **And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me,
 Shine until tomorrow, let it be.
 I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me,
 Speaking words of wisdom, "Let it be".**

CHORUS.

ENDING: / C Bm Am7 G F C/ D C D G/

BY **H**ERE COMES THE SUN
GEORGE HARRISON

Note: In G — capo 5th fret, D fingering

CHORUS:

D G E7
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun

D G A D A
(And I say) "It's all right".

1. D G A
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter.

D G A
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

BREAK:

F C G D A
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes.
(4 times)

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

CHORUS

YELLOW SUBMARINE

BY JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

1. G D C G Em Am Cmaj7 D
 In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea,

 G D C G Em Am Cmaj7 D
 And he told us of his life in the land of submarines.

 G D C G Em Am Cmaj7 D
 So we sailed up to the sun 'til we found the sea of green

 G D C G Em Am Cmaj7 D
 And we live beneath the waves in our yellow submarine.

CHORUS:

 G D G
 We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow
 submarine;

 G D G
 We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow
 submarine.

2. And our friends are all on board,
 Many more of them live next door,
 And the band begins to play...

3. As we live a life of ease, every one of us has all we need.
 Sky of blue, sea of green, in our yellow submarine.

NORWEGIAN WOOD

BY JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

1.

D C6 G D

I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me;

D C6 G D

She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood.

Dm G

She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere

Dm Em7 A7

So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.
2.

I sat on the rug, biding my time, drinking her wine.
We talked until two, and then she said, "It's time for bed."
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh.
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath.
3.

And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown.
So I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood.

J OY TO THE WORLD

BY HOYT AXTON

Note: First note is a "B"

Intro: C D**b** D(barred)

1. C D**b** D C D**b** D
 Jeremiah was a bullfrog, was a good friend of mine.
- D7 G B**b**
 Never understood a single word he said,
- D A D
 But I helped him a-drinkin' his wine.
- G7 A D
 Yes, he always had some mighty fine wine.

CHORUS:

- D A D A D
 Singing joy to the world, all the boys and girls now,
- D7 G B**b** D A7 D C C# D
 Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea, joy to you and me.
2. If I were the king of the world, tell you what I'd do:
 Throw away the cars and the bars and the wars
 And make sweet love to you,
 Yes, I'd make sweet love to you.
3. You know I love the ladies, love to have my fun,
 I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider
 And a straight shootin' son of a gun.
 Yes, a straight shootin' son of a gun.

MORNING HAS BROKEN

TRADITIONAL GAELIC MELODY; WORDS BY ELEANOR FARJEON

Intro: C F G E Am G C G

1. C Dm G F C
 Morning has broken like the first morning.
- Em Am D G7
 Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
- C F C Am D
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
- G C F G7 C F G E Am G C G
 Praise for them springing fresh from the word.
2. Sweet the rains new fall sunlit from heaven,
 Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
 Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
 Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
 Born of the One Light Eden saw play.
 Praise with elation, praise every morning
 God's re-creation of the new day.

Repeat Verse 1.

YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY

BY JOHN LENNON AND PAUL MCCARTNEY

1. G D F G C F C
Here I stand, head in hand, turn my face to the wall.

 G D F G C F C D
If she's gone I can't go on, feeling two foot small.

 G D F G C F C
Everywhere people stare, each and every day.

 G D F G C F C D D/C bass D/B bass D/A bass
I can see them laugh at me, and I hear them say.

CHORUS:

 G C D7sus4 D7 D7addE D7
Hey, you've got to hide your love away.

 G C D7sus4 D7 D7addE D7
Hey, you've got to hide your love away.

2. How can I even try, I can never win.
 Hearing them, seeing them, in the state I'm in.
 How could she say to me, love will find a way.
 Gather round, all you clowns, let me hear you say.

CHORUS

THOSE WERE THE DAYS BY GENE RASKIN

1. Am
Once upon a time there was a tavern,

 A Dm
There we used to raise a glass or two.

 A
Remember how we laughed away the hours,

 B E
And dreamed of all the great things we would do?

CHORUS:

 Am Dm
Those were the days, my friend, we thought would never end;

 G G7 C
We'd sing and dance forever and a day.

 Dm Am
We'd live the life we choose; we'd fight and never lose,

 E7 Am
For we were young and sure to have our way.

(Repeat chorus on "la, la, la, la, la, la")

2. Then the busy years went rushing by us.
We lost our starry notions on the way.
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern,
We'd smile at one another and we'd say...

CHORUS

3. Just tonight I stood before the tavern.
Nothing seemed the way it used to be.
In the glass I saw a strange reflection,
Was that lonely person really me?

4. Through the door there came familiar laughter,
I saw your face and heard you call my name.
Oh, my friend! We're older but no wiser,
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same.

CHORUS

PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

BY GENE MACLELLAN

CHORUS:

G **D7**
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water

Am **D7** **G C G**
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea.

Dm **G7** **C** **Edim**
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently

G **Em** **A7** **D7 G C G D7**
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee.

1. **Everytime I look into the Holy Book I want to tremble
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple,
For the buyers and sellers were no different fellas that what I profess to be
And it causes me pain to know we're not the people we should be.**

CHORUS

2. **Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven.
And when I'm down on my knees that's when I'm closest to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife; you do what you must do.
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through.**

CHORUS

SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

BY OTIS REDDING

1. G B7
 Sitting in the morning sun,
 C A7
 I'll be sitting when the evening comes.
 G B7
 Watching the ships roll in,
 C A7
 Then I'll watch them roll away again.

REFRAIN:

G E7 G E7
 Sitting on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away,
 G A G E
 Sitting on the dock of the bay, wasting time.

2. I left my home in Georgia,
 Headed for the Frisco Bay,
 I've got nothing to live for,
 Seems like nothing's gonna come my way.

REFRAIN

BRIDGE:

G D C G
 Looks like nothing's gonna change,
 D C G
 Everything still remains the same
 D C G
 I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
 F D
 So I guess I'll remain the same.

3. Sitting here resting my bones,
 And this loneliness won't leave me alone.
 Two thousand miles I roam
 Just to make this dock my home.

REFRAIN (whistlers)

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

BY CAROLE KING

Note: Capo 2nd fret: Key of A
Intro: G / C C(D) / Gsus4 G / F#m7 B7 /

1. Em B7 Em B7 Em
When you're down and troubled, and you need some love and care,
 Am7 D7sus4 G Gsus4
And nothin', nothin' is going right.
F#m7 B7 Em B7 Em7
Close your eyes and think of me, and soon I will be there
 Am7 Bm7 D7sus4
To brighten up even your darkest night.

CHORUS:

 G Gmaj7/D Cmaj7 Am7
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am
D7sus4 GMaj7/D D7sus4
I'll come running to see you again.
G GMaj7/D Cmaj7 Em7
Winter, spring, summer or fall; all you got to do is call
 CMaj7 Dm7 Am7 D7sus4 G C C/D Gsus4 G F#m7 B7
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah, you've got a friend.

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

CHORUS then

BRIDGE:

 C/F F C
Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
 G Gsus4 GMaj7
When people can be so cold.
 C F7
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you
 Em7 A7 D7sus4 D13
And take your soul if you let them, oh, but don't you let them.

CHORUS: (last two lines)

 C Dm7 D7sus4 G C G
...And I'll be there, yes I will, you've got a friend, you've got a friend.
C G C Gsus4 G
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend, you've got a friend.

BY **M**AMA TRIED
MERLE HAGGARD

1. C F C F
First thing I remember knowing was a lonesome whistle blowing
- C Am G
And a youngun's dream of growing up to ride
- C F C F
On a freight train leaving town, never knowin' where I'm bound,
- C G C
No one could change my mind, but Mama tried.
2. One and only rebel child from a family meek and mild;
Mama seemed to know what lay in store.
Despite all my Sunday learning to the bad I kept on turning
Until Mama couldn't hold me anymore.

CHORUS:

 C F C
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole,

 Am G G7
No one could steer me right, but Mama tried, Mama tried.

 C F C
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleadings I denied.

 G C
That leaves only me to blame, 'cause Mama tried.

3. Dear old daddy, rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load;
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.
Working hours without rest, she wanted me to have the best,
She tried to raise me right, but I refused.

CHORUS.

ONE TIN SOLDIER ERROR! BOOKMARK NOT DEFINED.

BY D. LAMBERT AND B. PORTER

Note: Briskly.

1. F C/E Dm C
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
- Bb F Gm7 C
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below.
- F C/E Dm C
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone,
- Bb F Gm7 F
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

CHORUS:

- F Am Bb F
Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend.
- Am Bb F
Do it in the name of heaven, justify it in the end.
- Am Bb F
There won't be any trumpets blowin' come the judgment day;
- Bb Am Gm Bb F
On the bloody morning after, one tin soldier rides away.

2. So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill,
 Asking for the buried treasure, tons of gold for which they'd kill.
 Came an answer from the kingdom, "With our brothers we will share
 All the secrets of our mountain, all the riches buried there."

CHORUS

3. Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your sword!
 And they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward.
 Now they stood beside the treasure on the mountain, dark and red,
 Turned the stone and looked beneath it:
 "Peace on Earth" was all it said.

CHORUS

DONA DONA DONA

ORIGINAL YIDDISH TEXT BY AARON ZEITLIN & SHALOM SECUNDA

Note: In Bm, Capo 2, Am fingering.

1. Am Em Am Em
 On a wagon bound for market
- Am Dm Am Em
 There's a calf with a mournful eye
- Am Em Am Em Am
 High above him there's a swallow,
- Dm Am E Am
 Flying freely through the sky.

CHORUS:

- G7 C Am
 How the winds are laughing,
- G7 C Am
 They laugh with all their might.
- G7 C Em Am
 Laugh and laugh the whole day through,
- E Am
 And half the summer's night.
- Em Am G7 C Am
 Dona dona dona dona, dona dona dona da,
- Em E Am E Am E7
 Dona dona dona dona, dona dona dona da.

2. Stop complaining, says 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

3. Calves are easily bound and slaughtered,
 Never knowing the reason why.
 But whoever treasures freedom
 Like the swallow has learned to fly.

CHORUS

FIFTY-NINTH STREET BRIDGE SONG

BY PAUL SIMON

Note: Capo 2nd fret, in A with G fingering.

Intro: C G Am7 G

1. C G Am7 G C
 Slow down, you move too fast,
 G Am7 G C
 You've got to make the morning last,
 G Am7 G C
 Just kicking down the cobblestones,
 G Am7 G
 Looking for fun and feeling groovy.
 C G Am7 G C G Am7 G
 Da-da-da da da da da, feeling groovy.

2. Hello, lamp post, whatcha knowin'?
 I've come to watch your flowers growin'
 Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?
 Do it 'n do do, feeling groovy.
 Da-da-da da da da da, feeling groovy.

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

(Improvise fade.)

PROUD MARY

BY JOHN FOGARTY

Intro: F -D-/ F -D-/ F - DC/ Bb -G

- G**
 1. **Left a good job in the city**
Workin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost a minute of sleep
Worryin' about the way things might have been.

CHORUS:

D
Big wheel, keep on turnin',

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin',

G **BbG/ F -D-/ F -D-/ F - DC/ Bb -G**
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

2. **Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,**
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen.

CHORUS

3. **If you come down to the river,**
Bet you gonna find some people who live,
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give.

CHORUS.

B

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

BY PAUL SIMON

Note: Capo 3 in Eb, C fingering.

C F C F C F C
When you're weary, feelin' small,

F Bb F C F C F C F C
When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all.

G Am G G9 C C7
I'm on your side, oh, when times get rough,

C9 F D G
And friends just can't be found.

C7 C9 F Ebdim C(G) A7sus F E7 Am
Like a bridge over troubled wa- -ter, I will lay me down.

C7 C9 F Ebdim C(G) A7sus F G9sus G7 C F C F C F
Like a bridge over troubled wa- -ter, I will lay me down.

C F C F
When you're down and out, when you're on the street,

Bb F C F /C F/C F/C
When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.

G Am G G9 C C(B) C7 C9 F D G
I'll take your part, oh, when darkness comes, And pain is all around.

C7 C9 F Ebdim C(G) A7sus F E7 Am
Like a bridge over troubled wa- ter, I will lay me down.

C7 C9 F Ebdim C(G) Am F Am E Am D7
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

Guitar Bridge: C - - /F - Am - /F - Fm - /C - - /F - - - /C - - /F - - - /C - - /F - - -

C F C F
Sail on silver girl, sail on by;

Bb F C F C F C F C
Your time has come to shine, all your dreams are on their way.

G Am G C C(B) C7
See how they shine, oh, if you need a friend,

C9 F D G
I'm sailing right behind.

C7 C9 F Ebdim C(G) Am F Am E Am
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind.

C9 F FMaj7 D7(F#) C(G) Am F E7 Am/D9 DMaj9/C---/F----/--Fm-/C
Like a bridge o- -ver troubled water, I will ease your mind.

BID YOU GOODNIGHT

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

G C G
Lay down, my dear brother, lay down and take your rest,
(sister/father/mother)

/--D-

Gonna lay your head upon your Saviour's breast.

/G- C- / --G-/
I love you, but Jesus loves you the best,

C D7 G
And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

C D7 G D
And I bid you goodnight, good night, good night.

VERSE: (G---/G----/C----/D7----)

Chariots are coming, hear the wheels a-rollin', good night.

Goodnight, goodnight,

Take it to the river, to the river of Jordan, good night.

Goodnight, goodnight.

Jesus and John will comfort you, good night.

Good night, good night, good night.

Go walkin' to Jerusalem just like John, good night.

Good night, good night, good night.

CHORUS

One of these mornings, bright and early and soon, good night.

Good night, good night.

Now they're pickin' up the spirit to the shore beyond, good night.

Good night, good night.

Go walking through the valley of the shadow of death,

Good night, good night.

His rod and staff gonna comfort me, good night.

Good night, good night, good night.

CHORUS

Lord send a fire, not a flood next time, good night.

Good night, good night.

See that Ark, what a wonderful boat, good night.

Goodnight, goodnight.

She really loaded down, settin water to flow, good night.

Good night, good night.

Now pray for the beasts at the endin' of the world, good night.

Good night, good night, good night.

BROTHER LOVE'S TRAVELING SALVATION SHOW

BY NEIL DIAMOND

1. ^{E7}
 Hot August night, and the leaves hangin' down
 And the grass on the ground smelling sweet.
 Move up the road to the outside of town
 And the sound of that good gospel beat,
^A ^D
 Sits a ragged tent, where there ain't no trees,
^A ^D
 And that gospel group tellin' you and me:

CHORUS:

^A
 It's love, Brother Love, say,
^D ^{E7}
 Brother Love's Traveling Salvation Show (Halle, Halle)
^A
 Pack up the babies and grab the old ladies
^D ^A ^E
 And everyone goes, 'cause everyone knows Brother Love's Show.

2. Room gets suddenly still and when you'd almost bet
 You could hear yourself sweat he walks in.
 Eyes black as coal and when he lifts his face
 Every ear in the place is on him.
 Startin' soft and low, like a small earthquake,
 And when he lets go, half the valley shakes.

CHORUS

^{E7}
 Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah! (Brothers, I say Sisters!
 Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah! (Now you've got yourself two good hands,
 (And when your friend is troubled
 Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah! (You gotta reach out your one hand for him,
 ('Cause that's what it's there for!
 Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah! (And when your heart is troubled,
 (You gotta reach out your other hand—
 Hallelujah! Halle, Hallelujah! (Reach it out to the one up there,
 ('Cause that's what She's there for!)
^A ^D
 Take my hand in yours, walk with me this day.
^A ^D
 In my heart I know, I will never stray,
 Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle, Halle,
^{E7} ^A
 CHORUS (2x) Amen.

WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

BY BOUDLEAUX & FELICE BRYANT

Intro: A C D C A

1. Wake up little Susie, wake up! (C D C A) Wake up little Susie, wake up! (C D C A)

D A D A D A D A
We both fell sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep;

D A D A D A D
The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep!

E D E
Wake up little Susie! Wake up little Susie!

CHORUS D E
Well, what are we going to tell your mama?

D E
What are we going to tell your pa?

D E
What are we going to tell our friends when they say oo-la-la?

A E A
Wake up little Susie! Wake up little Susie!

A
2. Well, I told your mama that you'd be in by ten.

D
Well, Susie, Baby, looks like we goofed again.

E D E A
Wake up little Susie! Wake up little Susie! We gotta go home!

Wake up little Susie, wake up! C D C A Wake up little Susie, wake up! C D C A

D A D A D A D
The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot;

D A D A D A D
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot!

E D E
Wake up little Susie! Wake up little Susie!

CHORUS

SINGING FOR OUR LIVES

BY HOLLY NEAR

1. **F** **Bb F**
 We are a gentle, angry people,
C7 **F C7**
 And we are singing, singing for our lives;
F **Bb F**
 We are a gentle, angry people,
C7 **F**
 And we are singing, singing for our lives.
2. We are a land of many colors,
 And we are singing, singing for our lives;
 We are a land of many colors,
 And we are singing, singing for our lives.
3. We are an anti-nuclear people,
 And we are singing, singing for our lives...
4. We are young and old together,
 And we are singing, singing for our lives...
5. We are gay and straight together,
 And we are singing, singing for our lives...
6. We are a gentle, loving people,
 And we are singing, singing for our lives...

S WINGING ON A STAR

BY BURKE/VAN HEUSEN

CHORUS:

E7 A7
Would you like to swing on a star,

D7 G
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,

E7 A7
And be better off than you are,

D7 G
Or would you rather be a fish?

G C G C
1. A fish is an animal that swims in a brook,

G C G
Can't write a poem or read a book.

A7 D
To fool the people is his only thought;

A7 D D7
Though he's slippery, he still gets caught.

G C G
And by the way, if you don't clean up your dish,

A7 D7 G
You may grow up to be a fish.

CHORUS 2: (First 3 lines of Chorus 1, plus...)

2. Or would you rather be a mule?
A mule is an animal with big, floppy ears,
Kicks up at everything he hears.
His knees are knobby and his brain is weak,
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
By the way, if you hate to go to school,
You might grow up to be a mule.

CHORUS 3: (First 3 lines of Chorus 1, plus...)

3. Or would you rather be a pig?
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.
He's sloppy and he's dirty, and he's grungy in front.
When he talks, all he does is grunt.
And if you don't care a feather or a fig,
You may grow up to be a pig.

CHORUS 4:

And all the monkeys down in the zoo,
Everyday you might see quite a few;
So you see, it's all up to you,
You could be better than you are—
You could be swinging on a star.

HE WILL SET YOUR FIELDS ON FIRE

TRADITIONAL

Note: *Super fast*, capo 5 in C

Intro: G C - - -/G - E -/A - D -/G - - -

There's a call that rings from the throne it springs to those have gone astray,

Saying, come ye men and your load of sin there at the altar lay.

You don't seem to heed for the chain of greed still crushes your desire.

Be assured my friend if you still offend He will set your fields on fire.

CHORUS:

If you don't from sin retire,

He will set your fields on fire.

You have heard Jesus call

And in death your soul must fall.

But my friend if you desire

You may join the Heavenly choir

And rejoice with Him free from every sin

When He sets this world on fire.

2. You have heard His voice, seen the souls rejoice
That trusted in His grace.
You have blushed with sin as He knocked within
But still you hide your face
From the blessed Lord and His own true word
But still you say retire.
Leave the downward path, kindle not His wrath
Or He'll set your fields on fire.

CHORUS

3. Take a friend's advice, make the sacrifice;
Completely turn from sin.
Taking up the cross, counting earth as dross
Let Jesus live within.
When temptations come keep on facing home
To Satan never hire,
But rejoice and pray on that last great day
When He sets this world on fire.

CHORUS

SONG OF THE SOUL

BY CHRIS WILLIAMSON

1. **G D**
Love of my life, I am crying;
- Am7 D Am7 D**
I am not dying; I am dancing.
- G D Am7 D**
Dancing along in the madness; there is no sadness,
- Am7 D G**
Only a song of the soul.

CHORUS:

Bm Em D D/A D D7 D7/E D7/F# G C G
And we'll sing this song; why don't you sing along?

Em7 Am D D7 C G/B Am G
And we can sing for a long, long time.

Bm Em D D/A D D7 D7/E D7/F# G C G
Why don't you sing this song; why don't you sing along?

Em7 Am D D7 G
And we can sing for a long, long time.

2. **What do you do for your living?**
Are you for giving, giving shelter?
Follow your heart; love will find you; truth will unbind you;
Sing out a song of the soul.

CHORUS

3. **Come to your life like a warrior;**
Nothing will bore you; you can be happy.
Let in the light; it will heal you and you can feel you.
Sing out a song of the soul.

CHORUS

Repeat verse 1.

HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

BY C. D. MARTIN AND C. H. GABRIEL

1. C G C F C
 Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
- A C Fm G C
 Why should my heart be lonely and long for heaven and home
- F
 When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He:
- G C Cm C G C
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
- C7 F Fm C G C
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

REFRAIN:

 G C G C
 I sing because I'm happy (I'm happy), I sing because I'm free (I'm free),

 C7 F Fm C G C
 For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

2. "Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,
 And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
 Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see:
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

REFRAIN

3. Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
 When song gives place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
 I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free:
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
 His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

REFRAIN

JESUS MET THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

ADAPTED AND ARRANGED BY PETER YARROW, MARY TRAVERS AND MILTON OKUN

Note: In G; capo 3, E fingering.

CHORUS:

E E7
Jesus met the woman at the well,

A E
O, Jesus met the woman at the well,

A G# C#m
Jesus met the woman at the well,

F# B7
And He told her everything she'd ever done.

1. E E7
He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"

A E
He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"

G# C#m
He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"

F# B7
I know everything you've ever done."

2. She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
She said, "Jesus, Jesus, I ain't got no husband."
And you don't know everything I've ever done."

3. He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands."
He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands."
He said, "Woman, woman, you've got five husbands."
And the one you've got now, he's not your own."

4. She said, "This man, this man, He must be a prophet."
She said, "This man, this man, He must be a prophet."
She said, "This man, this man, He must be a prophet."
He done told me everything I've ever done."

CHORUS.

IF I HAD MY WAY

BY REVEREND GARY DAVIS

Note: Capo 3; in G with E fingering.

E A E A E A E A
 1. You read about Samson, you read about his birth;

E A E A E A E A
 He was the strongest man who ever lived on earth.

E A E A E A E A
 One day Samson he was walkin' alone,

E A E A E A
 Looked down on the ground and saw an old jaw

E A
 bone.

E A E A E A
 He lifted up that jaw bone and he swung it over

E A
 his head,

E A E A E A E
 And when he got to movin' ten thousand was dead.

CHORUS:

A A7 E C#m E
 If I had my way,

E7 A E
 If I had my way in this wicked world,

E G#m C#m F# B7 E A E A
 If I had my way I would tear this building down.

2. Samson and the lion, they got in attack;
 Samson, he crawled up on the lion's back.
 You read about that lion, killed a man with his paw.
 Samson, he wrapped his hands around that lion's
 jaw.
 He ripped that beast and the lion was dead,
 And the bees made honey in the lion's head.

CHORUS

3. Delilah was a woman, she was proud and
 fair.

She had lovely looks, God knows, and
 coal black hair.

Delilah she climbed up on Samson's knee,
 "Tell me where your strength lies, if you
 please."

She talked so fine; she talked so fair.
 Samson said, "Delilah, cut offa my hair!"
 "Shave my head just as clean as your
 hand,

And my strength will be like a natural
 man."

CHORUS

4. They took old Samson by surprise—
 Picked up a stick and they poked out his
 eyes!

Took him down to the judgment hall
 They chained him to that stone cold wall.
 They left him there 'til his hair grew long
 And Samson he tore that building down!

CHORUS

TAKE IT TO THE LIMIT

BY RANDY MEISNER, DON HENLEY AND GLENN FREY

Note: Capo up to desired key; C fingering

1. All alone at the end of the evening,

And the bright lights have faded to blue,

I was thinking about a woman who might have loved me,

And I never knew.

You know, I've always been a dreamer (Spent my life running 'round),

And it's so hard to change (Can't seem to settle down),

But the dreams I've seen lately

Keep on turnin' out and burnin' out

And turnin' out the same.

CHORUS:

So put me on a highway and show me a sign

And take it to the limit one more time!

2. You can spend all your time makin' money;
 You can spend all your love makin' time;
 If it all fell to pieces tomorrow,
 Would you still be mine?
 When you're lookin' for your freedom (Nobody seems to care),
 And you can't find the door (Can't find it anywhere);
 When there's nothin' to believe in,
 Still you're comin' back and runnin' back
 And comin' back for more.

CHORUS.

SIN CITY

BY GRAM PARSONS AND CHRIS HILLMAN

Note: In D, Capo 2, C Fingering.

Intro: C C7 F C G C G

1 C G C F
 This whole town's filled with sin; it will swallow you in,
 C G
 If you've got some money to burn.
 C G C F
 Take it home right away; you've got three years to pay,
 C G C
 But Satan is waiting his turn.

CHORUS:

 F G C C7
 This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house;
 F C G
 Seems like this whole town's insane.
 F G C F
 On the 31st floor, a gold-plated door
 C G C
 Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain.

2. Scientists say it'll all wash away,
 But we don't believe anymore.
 'Cause we've got our recruits in their green mohair suits,
 So please show your ID at the door.

CHORUS.

BRIDGE: C C7 F C G C A

3. D A D G
 A friend came around, tried to clean up this town,
 D A
 But his ideas made some people mad.
 D A D G
 But he trusted his crowd and he spoke right out loud;
 D A D
 They lost the best friend they had.

CHORUS in E.

FREE YOUR MUSICAL SPIRIT 10

BY TONY WENTERSDORF

CHORUS:

G D G
Free your musical spirit,

D7 G
Free your musical soul.

G D G
Sing it out loud to the rafters,

D7 G - C - G-
Sing it out loud and bold.

G D G
1. There's times when I feel like crying;

C G Am
There's times when I'm sad and blue.

G
There's always something a-dying,

D7 G - C - G
But there's always something new.

CHORUS.

2. Music brings joy to the lonely,
Puts a smile on the saddest face.
There's a song inside every person,
Each song has its time and place.

CHORUS.

3. So don't go hide in your cellars.
Don't bury your face in the ground.
Stand up and look at the sunshine,
And let the music resound.

CHORUS.

DREAM, DREAM, DREAM

BY BOUDLAEUX BRYANT (EVERLY BROTHERS)

Note: In D, Capo 2, C fingering.

C Am F G7
Dream—, dream, dream, dream,

C Am F G7
Dream—, dream, dream, dream.

1. C Am F G7
When I want you in my arms,

C Am F G7
When I want you with all your charms,

C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do

C Am F G7
Is dream—, dream, dream, dream.

2. When I feel blue in the night
And I need you to hold me tight
Whenever I want you, all I have to do
C F C C7
Is dream—.

BRIDGE:

F Em Dm G7 C
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

F Em D7 Dm/ G G7
Only trouble is: Gee whiz! I'm dreaming my life away!

3. I need you so that I could die;
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I want to do
Is dream—.

BRIDGE.

Repeat verse 3, then ending:

C Am F G7
Dream—, dream, dream, dream.

C Am F G7
Dream—, dream, dream, dream.

C
Dream.

PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

BY JACK TEMPCHIN; ARR. CONRAD DEFIEBRE¹¹

Note: Capo 2, in A, G fingering.

1. G C G C
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
- G C D
 Against your skin so brown;
- G C G C
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
- G C D
 With a billion stars all around.

CHORUS:

- C G C
 'Cause I got a peaceful, easy feeling
- Am7 D
 And I know you won't let me down
- G C G D G C/D/D/
 'Cause I'm already standing on the ground.

2. And I found out a long time ago
 What a lover can do to your soul;
 Ah, but she can't take you any way
 You don't already know how to go.

CHORUS (to modulate: G C Bm E)

3. A D A D
 I get this feeling I may know you
- A D E
 As a lover and friend,
- A D A D
 But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear
- A D E
 And tells me I may never see you again.

CHORUS

¹¹Conrad deFiebre has been our very talented Music Leader/Guitarist at Walker Church since about 1980.

THE GREAT STORM IS OVER

BY BOB FRANKE

CHORUS:

G D Em G C D D7
Alleluia! the great storm is over! Lift up your wings and fly!
(Repeat)

G C G
1. The thunder and the lightning gave voice to the night.

G Em C G
The little lost child cried aloud in her fright.

G C G
Hush, little baby, a story I'll tell

G Em C D
Of a love that has vanquished the powers of hell.

CHORUS.

**2. Sweetness on the air and justice on the wind;
 Laughter in the house where the mourners had been.
 The deaf shall have music; the blind have new eyes.
 The standards of death taken down by surprise.**

CHORUS.

**3. Release for the captives; an end to the wars;
 Streams in the deasert; new hope for the poor.
 The little lost children shall dance as they sing,
 And play with the bears and the lions in the spring.**

CHORUS.

**4. Hush, little baby, let go of your fears.
 The Lord loves His own, and your mother is here.
 The babe fell asleep as the lantern did burn.
 The mother kept singing 'til her bridegroom's return.**

CHORUS.

OLD DEVIL TIME

BY PETE SEGER

Intro: Am D G

1. Am D G
 Old devil time, I'm gonna fool you now
 Am D G
 Old devil time, you'd like to bring me down.
 G7 C Bm Am G
 When I feel low, my lovers gather 'round
 Am D G C G
 And help me rise to fight you one more time.

2. Old devil pain, you've often pinned me down.
 You thought I'd cry and beg you for the end.
 At that very time my lovers gathered 'round
 And helped me rise to fight you one more time.

3. Old devil fear, you with your icy hands.
 Old devil fear, you'd like to freeze me cold.
 When I'm afraid, my lovers gather 'round
 And help me rise to fight you one more time.

4. Old devil hate, I knew you long ago,
 Before I learned the poison in your breath.
 Now when I hear your lies my lovers gather 'round
 And help me rise to fight you one more time.

5. No storm nor fire can ever beat us down.
 No wind that blows but carries us further on.
 And you who fear, oh lovers gather 'round
 And we will rise to sing it one more time.

CIRCLES

BY HARRY CHAPIN

REFRAIN:

D Dmaj7 D D6 D Dmaj7 Em
All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown.

Em Em7
The moon rolls through the night time

D Dmaj7 D D6
'Til the daybreak comes around.

D Dmaj7 D D6 D Dmaj7 Em7
All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why.

A
The seasons spinning 'round again,

G A D Dmaj7 D D6
The years keep rollin' by.

1. It seems like I've been here before,
I can't remember when.
But I've got this funny feeling
That I'll be back once again.
There's no straight lines make up my life
And all my roads have bends.
There's no clear cut beginnings
And so far no deep ends. (Dsus4)

REFRAIN.

2. I've found you a thousand times,
I guess you've done the same.
But then we'll lose each other,
It's just like children's games.
And as I see you here again
The thought runs through my mind:
Our love is like a circle,
Let's go 'round one more time. (Dsus4)

REFRAIN.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?

BY FLORENCE REECE

1. Am
 Come all of you good workers,
 Em Am
 Good news to you I'll tell.
 Em Am
 Of how the good old Union
 E Am
 Has come in here to dwell.

CHORUS:

Am
 Which side are you on?

E Am
 Which side are you on?

Which side are you on?

E Am
 Which side are you on?

2. My daddy was a miner
 And I'm a miner's son,
 And I'll stick with the union
 'Til every battle's won.

CHORUS.

3. They say in Harlan County
 There are no neutrals there;
 You'll either be a union man
 Or a thud for J. H. Blair.

CHORUS.

4. Oh, workers can you stand it?
 Oh tell me how you can.
 Will you be a lousy scab
 Or will you be a man?

CHORUS.

5. Don't scab for the bosses,
 Don't listen to their lies.
 Us poor folks haven't got a chance
 Unless we organize.

CHORUS.

P

ARADISE
BY JOHN PRINE

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

CHORUS:

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

2. 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.

3. 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 'til the land was forsaken
 The 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.

THE ROSE

BY AMANDA MCBROOM

1. C G7
 Some say love it is a river
- F G C
 That drowns the tender reed.
- G7
 Some say love it is a razor
- F G C
 That leaves your soul to bleed.
- Cmaj7 Am7
 Some say love it is a hunger
- F G7sus G7
 An endless, aching need.
- C G
 I say love it is a flower
- F G C
 And you its only seed.
2. **It's the heart afraid of breaking
 That never learns to dance.
 It's the dream afraid of waking
 That never takes the chance.
 It's the one who won't be taken
 Who cannot seem to give;
 And the soul afraid of dyin'
 That never learns to live.**
3. **When the night has been too lonely
 And the road has been too long,
 And you think that love is only
 For the lucky and the strong,
 Just remember in the winter
 Far beneath the bitter snows
 Lies the seed that with the sun's love
 In the spring becomes the rose.**

HOLD THE FORT

TRADITIONAL

1. C F
 We meet today in freedom's cause
- C G
 And raise our voices high;
- C F
 We'll join our hands in union strong
- D7 G7
 To battle or to die.

CHORUS:

C
 Hold the fort, for we are coming,

F G7
 Union men be strong;

C F
 Side by side we battle onward,

G7 C
 Victory will come!

2. Look my comrades, see the union
 Banners waving high;
 Reinforcements now appearing
 Victory is nigh.

CHORUS.

3. See our numbers still increasing,
 Hear the bugles blow;
 By our union we will triumph
 Over every foe.

CHORUS.

SIDE BY SIDE

BY HARRY WOODS (1929)

Intro: F Ebdim C A7 D7 G7 C G7

1. C F C
Well, we ain't got a barrel of money;

 F C
Maybe we're ragged and funny,

 F Ebdim C A7
But we travel along, singing a song,

D7 G7 C G7
Side by side.

2. Don't know what's coming tomorrow;
 Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
 But we travel our road, sharing our load,

 C C7
Side by side.

BRIDGE:

E+ E7 A7
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?

 D7 G7
Just as long as we're together, it really doesn't matter at all.

3. When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
 We'll be the same as we started:
 Just traveling along, singing a song,
 Side by side.

BRIDGE.

Repeat verse 3.

THE GYPSY ROVER

TRADITIONAL

1. G D G D
The gypsy rover came over the hill,
- G D G D
Down through the valley so shady;
- G D Bm Em
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang,
- G C G C G D G D
And he won the heart of a lady.

CHORUS:

- G D G D
Ah de do, ah de do da day;
- G D G D
Ah de do, ah de day de;
- G D Bm Em
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang,
- G C G C G D G D
And he won the heart of a lady.
2. She left her father's castle gate;
 She left her fair young lover;
 She left her servants and her state
 To be with her gypsy rover.
3. Her father rode his fastest steed;
 He ranged the wide valleys over.
 He sought his daughter at great speed,
 And the whistling gypsy rover.
4. He came at last to a mansion fine,
 Down by the River Clady.
 And there was music and there was wine
 For the gypsy and his lady.
5. He is no gypsy, my father dear,
 But lord of these lands all over.
 I'm going to stay 'til my dying day
 With my whistling gypsy rover.

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

QUAKER HYMN

- E A E B7
1. My life flows on in endless song above Earth's lamentation.
- E A E B7 E
- I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.
- E
- Through all the tumult and the strife I hear that music ringing,
- E A E B7 E
- It sounds an echo in my soul! How can I keep from singing?
2. What though the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it liveth.
 What though the darkness round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
 No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I'm clinging.
 Since love is god of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?
3. When tyrants tremble when they hear the bells of freedom ringing,
 When friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing?
 In prison cell and dungeon vile, our thoughts to them are winging.
 When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?

TURN, TURN, TURN

BY PETE SEEGER

CHORUS:

C F Em G
To everything, turn, turn, turn;

C F Em G
There is a season, turn, turn, turn,

F G C FCGC
And a time for every purpose under heaven.

G C
1. A time to be born, a time to die,

G C
A time to plant, a time to reap,

G C
A time to kill, a time to heal,

F G7 C FCGC
A time to laugh, a time to weep.

CHORUS.

2. 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.

3. A time of war, a time of peace,
A time of love, a time of hate,
A time you may embrace,
A time to refrain from embracing.

CHORUS.

4. A time to gain, a time to lose,
A time to rend, a time to sew,
A time of love, a time of hate,
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late.

CHORUS.

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

BY ELISHA A. HOFFMAN AND ANTHONY J. SHOWALTER

1. G C
 What a fellowship, what a joy divine,

 G D
 Leaning on the everlasting arms.

 G C
 What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,

 G D G
 Leaning on the everlasting arms.

CHORUS:

 G C G D
 Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms.

 G C G D G
 Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

2. What have I to dread? What have I to fear,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms?
 I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms.

CHORUS

3. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms!
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms!

CHORUS (Twice)

WADE IN THE WATER

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

Em B7 Bm B7
 Wade in the water, wade in the water, children,

Em A7C7 Em B7 Em
 Wade in the water, God's a-gonna trouble the water.

- Em
 1. See that band all dressed in white?

B7 Em
 God's a-gonna trouble the water.

The leader looks like an Israelite.

B7 Em
 God's a-gonna trouble the water.

CHORUS

2. See that band all dressed in red?
 God's a-gonna trouble the water.
 It looks like the band that Moses led.
 God's a-gonna trouble the water.

CHORUS

3. He spoke and divided the sea in two.
 God's gonna trouble the water.
 Allowing all people to pass on through.
 God's gonna trouble the water.

CHORUS

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

F Bb F Bb C
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen; nobody knows but Jesus.

F Bb F Am Dm F C7 Bb F
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen; glory hallelujah!

1. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, oh, yes, Lord!
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground, oh, yes, Lord!
2. Now, you may think that I don't know, oh, yes, Lord!
But I've had troubles here below, oh, yes, Lord!
3. One day when I was walkin' along, oh, yes, Lord!
The sky opened up and love came down, oh, yes, Lord!
4. What makes old Satan hate me so, oh, yes, Lord!
He had me once and had to let me go, oh, yes, Lord!
5. I never shall forget that day, oh, yes, Lord!
When Jesus washed my sins away, oh, yes, Lord!

BY **T**EACH YOUR CHILDREN
GRAHAM NASH

Note: Capo 5th fret, in F, C fingering

C F C G
You who are on the road must have a code that you can live by.

C F C G
And so become yourself because the past is just a goodbye.

C F C G
Teach your children well, their father's hell will slowly go by;

C F C G
And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick, the one you'll know by.

CHORUS:

C F
Don't you ever ask them why.

C
If they told you would cry.

Am F G
So just look at them and sigh,

C
And know they love you.

2. And you of tender years can't know the fears that your elders grew by.
And so help them with your youth; they seek the truth before they can die.
Teach your parents well, their children's hell will slowly go by.
And feed them on your dreams; the ones they pick, the ones you'll know by.

CHORUS.

FARTHER ALONG

TRADITIONAL

Capo 3; Key of F; D fingering.

1. D G D
Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder

 E A
Why it should be thus all the day long

D G D
While there are others living about us

 A D
Never molested, though in the wrong.

CHORUS:

 G D
Farther along we'll know all about it.

 E A
Farther along we'll understand why.

D G D
Cheer up, my sister, come live in the sunshine.

 A D
We'll understand it all bye and bye.

2. When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our homes so lonely and drear.
Then shall we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year.

CHORUS.

3. "Faithful 'til death," said our loving Master;
A few more days to labor and wait.
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing
When we pass through that beautiful gate.

CHORUS.

'LL FLY AWAY

TRADITIONAL

Note: Capo 3rd fret; in F, D fingering

1. **D**
Some glad morning when this life is o'er,

G D
I'll fly away,

To a home on God's celestial shore,

A D
I'll fly away.

CHORUS:

D D7 G D
I'll fly away, O glory! I'll fly away.

When I die, hallelujah bye and bye,

A D
I'll fly away.

2. **When the shadows of this life have grown**
I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away.

CHORUS.

3. **Just a few more weary days and then**
I'll fly away.
To a land where joys shall never end
I'll fly away.

CHORUS.

A PLACE IN THE CHOIR

BY BILL STAINES

CHORUS:

G

All God's critters got a place in the choir;

D

G

Some sing low, some sing higher;

C

G

Some sing out loud on the telephone wires;

D7

G

Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got now.

1. Listen to the bass; it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big to'do
And the old cow just goes, "Moo".
2. The dogs and the cats they take up the middle
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles.
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old coyote howls.

CHORUS.

3. Listen to the top where the little birds sing
On the melodies with the high notes ringing.
The hoot owl hollers over everything
And the jaybird disagrees.
4. Singin' in the night time, singin' in the day,
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way.
The 'possum ain't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself.
5. It's a simple little song of livin' everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

CHORUS.

YE
BY

B BYE JESUS

HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ¹²

1. G D C G
I was sitting in the coffeehouse just singing for my savior;
 D G D
Lord knows I wasn't making any bread,
 G D C G
When this fella says, 'You sound okay, but all your songs are pagan—
 D C G
Why don't you sing some Jesus songs instead?'
 G D C G
Well that fella'd been so busy just a-loving me for God's sake
 D G D
That he hadn't heard a single word I'd said.
 G D C G
It was at that very moment that I had my great conversion
 D C G
And I suddenly realized why God is dead.

CHORUS:

C G D G
Bye bye, Jesus; bye bye, Jesus.

 D G D
I'm sorry that it had to end this way.

G D B7 C
Bye bye, Jesus; bye bye, Jesus.

 G D C G C G
Here's to hoping that we'll meet again some day.

2. In the course of conversation I made mention of the Buddha.
 At that, a mutual friend began to rave,
 How this subtle Hindu plot called Transcendental Meditation
 Is just idol worship leading to the grave.
 Then he told me how the devil started women's liberation
 And how Saint Paul told the ladies to behave.
 And with every narrow-minded gem he spoke the name of Jesus,
 O he saved us all; himself he cannot save!

CHORUS.

3. I was feeling sort of guilty for forsaking my old buddy
 After he upon the cross for me did hang.
 It was then I had a vision in which Mary Magdalena
 And the Christ appeared before me, with a bang.
 And the chorus of apostles and the choir of the angels
 All floated in as in a mighty gang.
 And with Mary's solo backed up by a thousand male sopranos,
 The man himself conducted, and they sang:

CHORUS.

Tag: C D C G
 C D C G
No this ain't the first time things have looked this gray.
 C D C G
And Saint Peter left his wife 'cause he was gay.

¹²Howard Ashby Kranz, singer and songwriter extraordinaire, is a part of Walker's community, residing in South St. Paul, Minnesota.

EVERYBODY'S MOON

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ¹³

Note: Key of D, Capo 2, C fingering

CHORUS:

C G Am F C G
Shine on, everybody's moon, up everybody's sky, down everybody's heart.

C G Am F C G
Shine on everybody's dreams, no mater where they fly, watch over what they start.

F G E F
Dry up everybody's tears, you know no one else can, and somebody ought to.

C G F G C
Kind of work on keeping things together 'til we figure what to do.

1. C G Am F G C G
Everybody's got a lot of thinking to do these days, there's just so many hours in a day.

C G Am F C G
Everybody's got a lot of working to do these days and a lot of people standing in the way.

F G E F
And, Moon, you know, I just can't take it, so here I'm scratching out one more lunatic tune,

C G F G C
'Cause time and things belong to no one, but it's everybody's moon.

CHORUS.

2. Nobody gets a lot of feedback, just recently, and I'm not giving nor expecting help.
No one can seem to get together to work it out, so you see I'm speaking only for myself.
It's so hard to get on the right wavelength, but I will find a way to meet my neighbor soon.
I'm not sure how much we'll have in common, but it's everybody's moon.

CHORUS.

G G7 F G C

TAG: And shine on, everybody's moon.

¹³Howard Ashby Kranz, singer and songwriter extraordinaire, is a part of Walker's community, residing in South St. Paul, Minnesota..

YKES **D** OF LAS VEGAS
 BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ¹⁴

1. G G7
 O, the nice people live on their own side of town
 C D G
 And the preacher's been eating real fine.
 Em
 But downtown neon sparks light the night into day,
 C D
 So you don't need the sun to tell time.
 C Am
 And there's good times and bad times where the souls and the ladies
 D
 Are as naked as a magazine.
 G Am
 And the dykes of Las Vegas wear jeans and speak softly;
 C D G
 There's nothing they've heard they ain't seen.
2. O, the parson says wryly that God is no gamble
 And his salary keeps coming in.
 And the showgirls find fame is just like the casino:
 Only plays 'cause it's certain to win.
 And they sweat for the jackpot where the dreams and the women
 Are sold in the flourescent morn.
 And the dykes of Las Vegas say, "If that's all love is,
 How does anything ever get born?"
- (De de de de verse)
3. Now I just drink pepsi, and I try to stay faithful,
 And give tenths of my money to church,
 And I know that you're crying and I know if I ask
 You won't be able to say where it hurts.
 And the radio's blaring, though nobody's listening,
 O, the damn things you can't live without!
 And the dykes of Las Vegas say love is not barter,
 And they know what they're talking about.
- TAG:
 Am C D C G
 De de de de de de de, de de de de de de, de de de de de de de dum.

¹⁴Howard Ashby Kranz, singer and songwriter extraordinaire, is a part of Walker's community, residing in South St. Paul, MN.

BELIEVE IN THE GOSPELS

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ¹⁵

- G**
 1. A lady fell in love with a Christian man.
 But she didn't want to be subject to him.
 She took him downstairs and she gave him the word,
 She said: You can love a lady and still love the Lord.
 She said, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes". She said, "No, no, no, no, no".
C A B C
 "I believe in the gospels, but I don't believe in them epistles!"
G D C G
2. Now when they asked Sir George on their crusade,
 He said: "You guys must be out of your head!"
 He said, "My Lord told me to love my foes,
 And my Holy Land is right under my toes."
 He said, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes." He said, "No, no, no, no, no.
 I believe in the gospels, but I don't believe in them epistles!"
3. Now Vin Van Gogh was a stubborn man;
 They told him once and they told him again;
 They said: "Nothing like that is in the book."
 He said, "I gotta paint it they way that it looks!"
 He said, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes." He said, "No, no, no, no, no.
 I believe in the gospels, but I don't believe in them epistles!"
4. So when you hear a then attached to an if,
 Always be sure to find out for yourself.
 'Cause the good Lord made us the way that we are;
 If He don't like us that's His affair.
 Now say, "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes." Now say, "No, no, no, no, no."
 And believe in the gospel, but don't believe all them epistles.
C A
 TAG: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
B C
 No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.
G D C G
 I believe in the gospel, but I don't believe in them epistles.

¹⁵Howard Ashby Kranz, singer and songwriter extraordinaire, is a part of Walker's community, residing in South St. Paul, MN.

E **W** SHALL NOT BE MOVED

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:

G D
We shall not, we shall not be moved;

G G7
We shall not, we shall not be moved.

C G
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,

D G
We shall not be moved.

1. **United in the struggle, we shall not be moved;
United in the struggle, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,
We shall not be moved.**

CHORUS (Spanish):

**No, no, no, no nos moveran;
No, no, no, no nos moveran.
Como un arbol firme junto al rio,
No nos moveran.**

2. **Unidos en la lucha, y no nos moveran;
Unidos en la lucha, y no nos moveran.
Como un arbol firme junto al rio,
No nos moveran.**

CHORUS (Spanish).

3. **We'll stand and fight together, we shall not be moved;
We'll stand and fight together, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,
We shall not be moved.**

CHORUS (English).

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

BY REV. THOMAS A. DORSEY

CHORUS:

C C7 F Dm
 Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand;

C G
 I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.

C C7 F Dm
 Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light,

C G C
 Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

1. When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,
 When my life is almost gone;
 Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall;
 Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
2. When the darkness appears and the night draws near,
 And the day is past and gone,
 At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand;
 Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

JOSHUA FIT DE BATTLE OF JERICHO

TRADITIONAL; NEW 4TH VERSE BY PETER BLOOD.

CHORUS:

Dm **A7** **Dm**
 Joshua fit de battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;

A7 **Dm**
 Joshua fit de battle of Jericho and de walls came tumbling down.

1. **Dm**
 You may talk about the man of Gideon,

A7
 You may talk about the man of Saul;

Dm
 But there's none like good old Joshua

A7 **Dm**
 At the battle of Jericho.
2. Up to the walls of Jericho
 He marched with spear in hand;
 "Go blow them ram horns", Joshua cried,
 "For the battle is in my hand!"
3. Then the lamb, ram, sheep horns began to blow;
 The trumpets began to sound.
 Joshua commanded the children to shout
 And the walls came tumbling down.
4. Well, I've heard God's voice on the mountaintop,
 In the desert and by the sea
 Crying, "Rise up against those city walls
 And you too shall be free!"

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

BY THE LOUVIN BROTHERS

Intro: F/C/G/C

1. C G C F
 My buddies tell me that I should have waited;

 C G C G C G
 They say I'm missing a whole world of fun.

 C G C F
 But I still love them, and I sing with pride,

 C G C
 I like the Christian life.

CHORUS:

 G F C
 I won't lose a friend by heeding God's call,

 G F G
 For what is a friend who wants you to fall?

 C G C F
 Others find pleasure in things I despise.

 C G C F/C/G/C
 I like the Christian life.

2. My buddies shun me since I've turned to Jesus;
 They say I'm missing a whole world of fun.
 I'll live without them and walk in the light.
 I like the Christian life.

CHORUS.

AM A PILGRIM

BY MERLE TRAVIS

1. **G D G G7**
 I am a pilgrim, and a stranger,
- C C7 G**
 Travelin' through this wearisome land.
- G7 C Gdim**
 I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord!
- G D G C G**
 And it's not, not made by hand.
2. I've got a mother, a sister and a brother,
 Who have gone this way before.
 I am determined to go and see them, good Lord!
 Over on that other shore.
3. I'm going down to the river of Jordan,
 Just to bathe my wearisome soul.
 If I can just touch the hem of His garment, good Lord!
 Then I know He'd take me home.

(Repeat first and third verses.)

TWELVE GATES TO THE CITY

TRADITIONAL

Note: Key of D, C fingering, capo 2
Intro: C7-F-C-G7/C-F-C-G7-

CHORUS:

C
Oh, what a beautiful city;

G
Oh, what a beautiful city;

C
Oh, what a beautiful city,

C7 F C G7 C F C G7
Twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!

1. C
Three gates in the East;
Three gates in the West;
Three gates in the North;
Three gates in the South;

C7 F C G7 C F C G
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!

2. C
Who are those children there dressed in red?

C7 F C G7 C F C G
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!

C
It must be the children that Moses led,

C7 F C G7 C F C G
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!

3. My God done just what He said,
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
He healed the sick and He raised the dead,
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
4. When I get to heaven, going to sing and shout
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!
Ain't nobody gonna put me out,
There's twelve gates to the city, hal-le-loo-yah!

O H, MARY DON'T YOU WEEP

TRADITIONAL

G D7
1. If I could I surely would

G
Stand on the rock where Moses stood.

C G
Pharoah's army got drowned,

D7 G
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

CHORUS:

G D7
Oh, Mary don't you weep don't you
mourn;

G
Oh, Mary don't you weep don't you
mourn;

C G
Pharoah's army got drowned,

D7 G
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

2. Mary wore three links of chain,
Every link was Freedom's name.
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

3. Moses stood on the Red Sea shore,
Smotin' the water with a two-by-four;
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

CHORUS

4. God gave Noah the rainbow sign,
No more water but fire next time.
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

5. The lord told Moses what to do
To lead those Hebrew children through.
Pharoah's army got drowned,
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

CHORUS

APTAIN KIDD—II

BY ELDER HIBARD (LYRICS) AND JEREMIAH INGALLS (MUSIC)

C

1. Am Em
Through all the world below

 Am G
God is seen all around;

 C Am Em
Search hills and valleys through,

 Am
There He's found.

 C
The growing of the corn,

 Dm Em
The lily and the thorn,

 Am Em
The pleasant and forlorn,

 Am G Em
All declare, God is there;

 Am G
In meadows drest in green,
 Am
God is seen.

2. See springing waters rise,
Fountains flow, rivers run,
The mist that veils the sky
Hides the sun.
Then down the rain doth pour,
The ocean, it doth roar
And beat upon the shore;
And all praise, in their ways,
The God who ne'er declines
Her designs.

3. The sun with all his rays
Speaks of God as he flies;
The comet in her blaze
"God!" she cries;
The shining of the stars,
The moon, when she appears,
His awful name declares;
See them fly through the sky,
And join the solemn sound from
the ground.

BY **W**ORLD SONG¹⁶
KENT EKLUND

1. A C#m/G# D A
I wanna sing a story of a people, and their glory,
 F#m7 D Bb A
And how we work together, and live in harmony. (Repeat)

CHORUS:

D E F#m/C# C#m/E
Don't you know that it's a beautiful story?

D E A Bm C#m
We can love forever—we can be free.

D E F#m/C# C#m/E
Don't you know that it's a beautiful story?

D E A
We can live together—that is the way it will be.

2. I wanna sing you a story of a nation, and it's glory
 And how we work together, and live in peace and harmony.
 (Repeat)

CHORUS.

3. I wanna sing you a story of the world and it's glory.
 And how we work together, and live in peace and harmony.
 (Repeat)

CHORUS.

4. I wanna sing you a story of the Universe, and it's glory.
 How all the energy works together to be in peace and harmony.
 (Repeat)

CHORUS.

IFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

BY J. WELDON JOHNSON AND J. ROSAMOND JOHNSON

D G B7 Em G Cdim Em
 1. List every voice and sing 'til earth and heaven ring,

Em Am B7 C Am G D7
 Ring with the harmonies of liberty.

D7 G B7 E Am B7 C
 Let our rejoicing rise high as the listening skies

C G D7 G
 Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

G Em D
 Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us.

G Cm G G#dim D7
 Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us.

D7 G B7 E Am B7 C
 Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,

C G D7 G
 Let us march on 'til victory is won.

2. Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod
 Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
 Yet with a steady beat have not our weary feet
 Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?
 We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
 We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered
 Out from the gloomy past, 'til now we stand at last
 Where the white gleam of the bright star is cast.

3. God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
 Thou who has brought us thus far on the way;
 Thou who hast by thy might led us into the light,
 Keep us forever in the path, we pray.
 Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee,
 Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget thee.
 Shadowed beneath thy hand, may we forever stand
 True to our God, true to our native land.

THAT'S THE WAY THE WORLD GOES 'ROUND

BY JOHN PRINE

Note: Capo 2; in D, C fingering.

D
1. I know a guy he's got a lot to lose.

G
He's a pretty nice fellow, but he's kinda confused.

D
Got muscles in his head ain't never been used,

A
And he thinks he owns half of this town.

D
Well he started drinking heavy, got a big red nose,

G
Then he beat his old lady with a rubber hose,

D
Then he took her out to dinner and bought her new clothes.

A **D**
That's the way the world goes 'round.

CHORUS:

D
That's the way the world goes 'round.

G
You're up one day, the next you're down.

D
It's a half an inch of water—you think you're gonna drown.

A **D**
That's the way the world goes 'round.

2. I was sitting in the bathtub counting my toes
When the radiator broke, the water all froze.
I got stuck in the ice without my clothes
Naked as the eyes of a clown.
I was crying ice cubes, hoping I'd croak
When the sun came through the window; the ice all broke.
I stood up and laughed, thought it was a joke.
That's the way the world goes 'round.

CHORUS.

EVERYBODY

BY JOHN PRINE

1. G G7 C G
 While out sailing on the ocean, while out sailing on the sea,
 A D
 I bumped into the Saviour, and He said "Pardon Me."
 G C G
 I said, "Jesus, you look tired." He said, "Jesus, so do you.
 C G D G
 Sit down son, 'cause I got some fat to chew."

CHORUS:

G G7 C G
 Everybody needs somebody that they can talk to;
 A D
 Someone to open up their ears and let that trouble through.
 G G7 C G
 Now you don't have to sympathize or care what they may do,
 C G D G
 But everybody needs somebody that they can talk to.

2. Well, He spoke to me of morality, starvation, pain and sin.
 Matter of fact, the whole dang time I only got a few words in.
 But I won't squawk—let Him talk; hell, it's been a long, long time.
 And any friend that's been turned down is bound to be a friend of mine.

CHORUS.

3. Now we sat there for an hour or two just eating that gospel pie,
 When around the bend come a terrible wind and lightning lit the sky.
 He said, "So long son, I gotta run; I appreciate you listening to Me."
 And I believe I heard Him sing these words as He skipped out across the sea:

CHORUS.

ISH AND WHISTLE

BY JOHN PRINE

F

Note: Capo 7; in D, G fingering.

G

1. I've been thinking lately about the

C G
people I meet,

C G
The car wash on the corner and the
D
hole in the street,

G
The way my ankles hurt with my

C
shoes on my feet,

G D
And I wonder if I'm gonna see

G
tomorrow.

CHORUS:

G C G
Father forgive us for what we must do.

C G D
You forgive us and we'll forgive you.

G C
We'll forgive each other 'til we both turn
blue,

G D
Then we'll whistle and go fishing up in
G
heaven.

2. I was in the army but I never dug a trench.

I used to bust my knuckles on a monkey
wrench.
I'd go to town and drink and give the girls a
pinch,
But I don't think they ever even noticed
me.

CHORUS.

BRIDGE:

D
Fish and whistle, whistle and fish,

G
Eat everything that they put on your dish.

C
And when we get through we'll make a
big wish

A
That we never have to do this
D D7
again...again...again...

CHORUS.

3. On my very first job I said thank you
and please.
They made me scrub a parking lot down
on my knees.
Then I got fired for being scared of bees,
And they only gave me fifty cents an hour.

CHORUS.

HELLO ~~H~~ IN THERE

BY JOHN PRINE

Note: Capo 2; in A, G
fingering.

1. **G Am D7**
We had an apartment in the city,

G Am D7
Me and Loretta liked living there,

Bm C
It'd been years since the kids had
grown,

G D
A life of their own; they left us
alone.

2. **G Am D7**
John and Linda live in Omaha,

G Am D7
And Joe is somewhere on the road;

Bm C
We lost Davey in the Korean War,

G
I still don't know what for; don't
D
matter anymore.

CHORUS:

F G
Ya' know old trees just grow stronger

F G
And old rivers grow wilder every day;

Bm C
Old people just grow lonesome

G D7
Waiting for someone to say, "Hello in
G
there, hello."

3. **Me and Loretta, we don't talk much
more.**

**She sits and stares through the back
door screen.**

**And all the news just repeats itself
Like some forgotten dream that
we've**

both seen.

**Someday I'll go and call up Rudy;
We worked together at the factory.**

**But what could I say if he asks,
"What's new?"**

**Nothing. What's with you? Nothing
much to do.**

CHORUS.

3. **So if you're walking down the street
sometime**

**And spot some ancient, hollow eyes,
Please don't just pass 'em by and
stare**

As if you didn't care.

Say, "Hello in there, hello."

YOU HELP ME TO BELIEVE

BY HOWARD ASHBY KRANZ¹⁷

-
1. **C** You help me to believe every time you laugh so quickly,
A Every time you move so lightly like the glint of a running river,
C Every time your sad eyes trick me and your fingers make me shiver,
F When you catch me by the sleeve, you help me to believe.
2. And you help me to believe when you listen to my childhood
 And you see through my pretenses and you giggle at my ego,
 And your sense of me is so good when you help me cheat at tarot,
 Read my hand and read my dream, and help me to believe.
3. **G** And you help me to believe when our voices meet in song
G And the harmony of laughter and of vision seems so strong
G And the saddest songs feel so good, and the harmonies we weave
F Are enough to keep me going, and they help me to believe.
- (Chords for verse 1)
4. **F** And you help me to believe when we sit in rain and lightning
C And we count the thunder's distance, and your hair drips down like seaweed
D When the daily grind is frightening I can keep the fire in me
G With the part of you you leave when you help me to believe.
- (Chords to verse 3.)
5. And you help me to believe in the early a.m. drought
 When there's nothing but the darkness and myself to think about,
 And when sleepless nights press on me and the dawn brings no reprieve
 Then the thought of you is something, and it helps me to believe.
- (Repeat verse 4.)

¹⁷ Howard Ashby Kranz is a part of Walker's community, residing in South St. Paul, Minnesota.

NE **O** OF THESE DAYS
BY MONTGOMERY AND GREENE

1. C
I won't have to chop no wood.
- F C
I can be bad or I can be good.
- F C G
I can be any way that I choose one of these days.
- C
I might be a man that's dressed in black,
- F C
Be a hobo by the railroad tracks.
- F C G C
I'll be gone like the wayward wind one of these days.

CHORUS:

 F G C C
One of these days it will soon be all over, cut and dried,

 F C D G
And I won't have this urge to go all bottled up inside.

 F G C
One of these days I'll look back and I'll say I left in time

 F C G C
'Cause somewhere for me I know there's peace of mind.

2. I might some day walk across this land
 Carrying the Lord's book in my hand;
 Going across the country singing loud as I can, one of these days.
 But I won't have trouble on my back
 Hatin' like the devil the job that I had.
 Got to shake him off of my back one of these days.

CHORUS.

 F C G
...Going to be peace of mind for me one of these days.

ILL **W** YOU GO, LASSIE, GO?
BY TRADITIONAL

1. D G D
Oh, the summer time is coming
- G D
And the trees are sweetly blooming,
- G A Bm
And the wild mountain thyme
- G A G
All around the blooming heather,
- D G D
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS:

- G D
And we'll all go together
- G A Bm
To pluck wild mountain thyme
- G A G
All around the blooming heather,
- D G D
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

2. I will build my love a bower
Near yon pure crystal fountain;
And on it I will build
All the flowers of the mountain.
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS.

3. If my true love she were gone
I would surely find another
Where the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS.

B E NOT AFRAID

BY BOB DUFFORD

1. **D** **A**
 You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
- G** **Em** **A**
 You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
- D** **F#7** **Bm** **Em** **G** **C** **A**
 You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand.
- F#m** **Bm** **E** **E7** **A**
 You shall see the face of God and live.

CHORUS:

D **A Em7** **G**
 Be not afraid. I go before you always.

D/F# **F#m/Bm** **E** **A** **D**
 Come, follow Me, and I will give you rest.

2. **If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.**
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the power of hell and death is at your side,
D Bm Em A A7
Know that I am with you through it all.

CHORUS.

3. **Blessed are your poor, for the Kingdom shall be theirs.**
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall alugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of Me,
D Bm Em Em/D A A7
Blessed, blessed are you!

CHORUS.

Ending chords: **Em7 D Em7 D Em7 D**

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

BY DANIEL IVERSON

F Fmaj7 F7 Gm F Bb F Bb C F
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

F Fmaj7 F7 Gm F Bb F Bb C F
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Bb F G C
Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me.

F Fmaj7 F7 Gm F Bb F Bb C F
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

(Repeat)

DONA NOBIS PACEM

Traditional Latin

(a cappella; in a round) New voices start as the preceding voices reach the next section.

- A. Dona nobis pacem, pacem; dona nobis pacem.
- B. Dona nobis pacem, dona nobis pacem.
- C. Dona nobis pacem, dona nobis pacem.

MAGIC PENNY

BY MALVINA REYNOLDS

CHORUS:

D
Love is something if you give it away,

A7 **D**
Give it away, give it away;

Love is something if you give it away,

A7 **D**
You end up having more.

G **D**
1. It's just like a magic penny,

A7 **D**
Hold it tight and you won't have any.

G **D**
Lend it , spend it, and you'll have so many,

E7 **A7**
They'll roll all over the floor, for...

CHORUS.

2. So let's go dancing 'til the break of day,
And if there's a piper, we can pay.
For love is something if you giv it away,
A7 **D**
You end up having more.

HUSH LITTLE BABY

BY TRADITIONAL

1. **F** **C**
Hush little baby, don't say a word

 C7 **F**
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird.

 F **C7**
If that mockingbird don't sing,

 F
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.

2. **If that diamond ring is brass,**
 Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.
 If that looking glass gets broke,
 Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.

3. **If that billy goat won't pull,**
 Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.
 If that cart and bull turn over,
 Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.

4. **If that dog named Rover don't bark,**
 Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.
 If that horse and car fall down,
 You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

SHAKE THESE BONES

TRADITIONAL

Note: a capella in Bb

1. I'll show you how I'm feeling, Lord, any day.
I'll shake these bones and shout and sing my life away.
I'll shake these bones and I will shout and sing my life away.
It won't be long before these bones turn to clay.
2. I'll tell you what I'm thinking, Lord, any time.
I'll tell you lies, I'll tell you dreams, you won't mind.
I'll tell you lies, I'll tell you dreams, I know that you won't mind.
There's something there that's out of reach I will find.
3. I'll tell you what I'm seeing, Lord, everywhere.
It may be only a small part of what is there.
It may be only a small part of what is really there.
But I'll stumble like the blind man, Lord, without fear.
4. I'll tell you what I'm hearing, Lord, all the time.
I'm hearing songs and melodies in my mind.
I'm hearing songs and melodies but when they're out of mind,
I'll hear the sweetest peace of all left behind.
5. I'll show you how I'm living, Lord, every day.
I may not fall down on my knees and start to pray.
I may not fall down on my knees and worship you or pray,
But there's reverence in my laughter, Lord, anyway.
6. I'll show you who I'm loving, Lord, in the night,
And when the door is open, Lord, and filled with light;
And when the door is open, Lord, and filled with the morning light,
We'll hear the child that calls for us out of sight.
7. I'll tell you who I'm loving, Lord, in the day.
And to my fellow people, Lord, these words I'll say,
And to all my fellow people, Lord, these loving words I'll say,
And I'll shake these bones and shout and sing my life away.

(Repeat first verse.)

THE GLORY OF LOVE

BY BILLY HILL

E B7
You've got to give a little, take a little,

E E7 A
And let your poor heart break a little,

E B7 E Fdim F#m7 B7
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

E B7
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,

E A
Before the clouds roll by a little.

E B7 E Fdim F#min7 B7
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

BRIDGE:

A
As long as there's the two of us,

E B7 E
We've got the world and all its charms,

Am
And when the world is through with us,

F#7 F#min7 B7
We've got each other's arms.

E B7
You've got to win a little, lose a little,

E E7 A
And always have the blues a little,

E B7 E A E B7
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD

BY BOB MCDILL

D

1. Lord, I hope this day is good;

I'm feeling empty and misunderstood.

A

I should be thankful, Lord, I know I should,

G

A D

But, Lord, I hope this day is good.

2. Lord, have you forgotten me?
I've been prayin' to you faithfully.
I'm not saying I'm a righteous man,
But, Lord, I hope you understand.

BRIDGE:

Bm A G D
I don't need fortune and I don't need fame.

Bm A G D
Send down the thunder, Lord, send down the rain.

Bm A G D
But when you're planning just how it will be

Em7 A
Plan a good day for me.

(Repeat first verse, then instrumental verse.)

SECOND BRIDGE:

You've been the king since the dawn of time.
All that I'm asking is a little less crime.
It might be hard for the devil to do
But it would be easy for you.

(Repeat first verse, then again a capella)

BY **WE'LL FLY TOGETHER**
ALICE BROWNE¹⁸

a capella.

CHORUS:

**We'll fly together
 Like eagles in the wind;
 We'll fly together,
 Share our grace and share our sins.**

- 1. Like eagles with wide wingspread
 Lead by Whitefeather's sight,
 By family's love we're guided
 Through the darkness, through the light.**

CHORUS.

- 2. Sister smooths our feathers
 For flight, for show, for tell
 While brother sharpens talons
 To dip salmon from the swells.**

CHORUS.

- 3. Great Spirit of the sky,
 Please give us solar winds
 So like eagles we may fly
 Beside our next of kin.**

CHORUS.

¹⁸Alice Browne is a loving, honest woman whose music touches our hearts in our daily struggle. She is wife to Don Browne, mother to Bessie Rose Browne and lives in "the neighborhood" near the river.

FEAR NOT

BY DON BROWNE¹⁹

G6 C9 G6 Am7 D9
We are priestesses and priests; we are beggars at the feast,

G6 C9 G6 C9 Eb7 D9
We are journeying together, but we're already home;

G6 C9 G6 Am7 D9
We are seekers, we are sought; we are victims of the thought

G6 C9 G6 C9 Eb7 D7 G6 / C9 / G6 ///
That the poet's really something very different than the poem.

CHORUS:

Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Gm7 C9 FMaj7
Fear not, fear not, don't be afraid.

Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Gm7 C9/C#9/D9///G6/C9/G6
Fear not, fear not.

We are daughters, we are sons,
We are monks and we are nuns;
We are architects and builders of the holy temple.
Surely temples overstating
The facts under which we're operating.
Gonna get me a bumper sticker says, "Keep it stupid, Simple!"

CHORUS.

We are sacred and divine,
We drink grape juice 'stead of wine;
There's a method to this madness,
Tears of joy and tears of sadness;
Voices soaring wild and free—
Is anybody singin' melody?

CHORUS.

¹⁹Don Browne's humor, insight and jazz style are all well displayed in this song which he says is about his first experiences at Walker Church. Don also has the little known talent of being able to do all the voices to the Wizard of Oz for his daughter, Bessie Rose.

REDEMPTION SONG

BY BOB MARLEY

In A; Capo 2, G fingering.

1. G Bm Em C Am
Old pirates, yes, they rob I; sold I to the merchant ships

G Bm Em C D
Minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit.

 G Bm Em C Am
But my hand was made strong by the hand of the Almighty.

 G Bm Em C D
We followed in this generation, triumphantly.

CHORUS:

G Bm Em C Em G
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?

 Bm Em C Em G Em C
'Cause all I ever hear, redemption songs,

 D G Em C D
Redemption songs.

2. Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
None but ourselves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Some say that's just a part of it,
We've got to fulfill the book.

CHORUS.

(Repeat verse 2 and chorus with ending)

CHORUS ENDING:

 Bm Em C Em G Em C
'Cause all I ever hear, redemption songs
 Em G Em C D G Em C
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom.

B READ AND ROSES

BY MIMI FARIÑA AND JAMES OPPENHEIM

- A** **Bm** **E**
1. As we come marching, marching, in the beauty of the day,

A **E** **B** **E**
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts gray,

A **Bm** **E**
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses,

A **E A**
For the people hear us singing, "Bread and Roses, Bread and Roses."
2. As we come marching, marching, we battle too for men,
For they are women's children, and we mother them again.
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes;
Hearts can starve as well as bodies: "Give us bread, and give us roses."
3. As we come marching, marching, unnumbered women dead.
Go crying through our singing their ancient cry for bread;
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew—
Yes, it is bread we that we fight for, but we fight for roses, too.
4. As we come marching, marching, we bring the greater days;
The rising of the women means the rising of us all.
No more the drudge and idler—ten that toil where one reposes,
But a sharing of life's glories, bread and roses, bread and roses

HIGHER GROUND

TRADITIONAL

1. G C
 I'm pressing on the upward way,
 G D7
 New heights I'm gaining every day,
 G C
 Still praying as I'm onward bound,
 G D7 G
 Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

CHORUS:

- D7 G D7
 Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
 G
 By faith on heaven's table land,
 G7 C
 A higher plane than I have found,
 G D7 G
 Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

2. My heart has no desire to stay
 Where doubts arise and fears dismay,
 Though some may dwell where these abound,
 My prayer, my aim is higher ground.

CHORUS.

3. I want to scale the utmost heights,
 And catch a glimpse of glory bright,
 But still I'll pray 'til heaven I've found,
 Lord, lead me on to higher ground.

DO RE MI

BY WOODY GUTHRIE

Note: Capo 3; key of F; D fingering

1. **D** Lots of folks back East, they say, **G** leaving home every day,

A7 Beatin' a hot and dusty trail to the California **D** line.

'Cross the desert sands they roll, **G** gettin' out of that old dust bowl,

A Think they're gonna find a sugar bowl, but here is what they **D** find:

A7 For the police at the port of entry say: "You're number fourteen thousand for today."

CHORUS:

D Oh, if you ain't got that do-re-mi, boys; if you ain't got that do-re-me, **A7**

You better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee. **D**

California's a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see; **G**

But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot, **D**

A7 D If you ain't got the do-re-mi.

2. If you wanna buy a house or farm, that can't do nobody harm,
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea,
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,
Better take this little old tip from me.

'Cause I look at the want ads every day, But the headlines in the papers always say:

CHORUS

MAGINE

BY JOHN LENNON

G C G C
Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try,

G C G C
No hell below us, above us only sky,

Em Am7 D D7
Imagine all the people living for today, ah-ha.

G C G C
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do,

G C G C
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too,

Em Am7 D D7
Imagine all the people living life in peace, ah-ha.

C D G B
You may say that I'm a dreamer,

C D G B
But I'm not the only one.

C D G B
I hope someday you'll join us,

C D G
And the world will be as one.

G C G C
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can,

G C G C
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man,

Em Am7 D D7
Imagine all the people sharing all the world, yoo-hoo.

C D G B
You may say that I'm a dreamer,

C D G B
But I'm not the only one.

C D G B
I hope someday you'll join us,

C D G
And the world will be as one.

O HEALING RIVER

TRADITIONAL

- G**
1. **O healing river, send down your waters,**

D7
Send down your waters upon this land.

G **C**
O healing river, send down your waters,

G D7 C7 G
And wash the blood from off the sand.

2. **This land is parching, this land is burning,
No seed is growing in the barren ground.
O healing river, send down your waters,
O healing river, send your waters down.**
3. **Let the seed of freedom, awake and flourish,
Let the deep roots nourish, let the tall stalks rise.
O healing river, send down your waters,
O healing river, from out of the skies.**

CANTICLE OF THE SUN

WORDS BY ST. FRANCIS

REFRAIN:

G C G
The heavens are telling the glory of God,

D
And all creation is shouting for joy.

G C G
Come dance in the forest, come play in the field,

C G D G
And sing, sing to the glory of the Lord.

C G
1. Sing to the sun, the bringer of day,

D
He carries the light of the Lord in his rays;

G C G
The moon and the stars who light up the way

D
Unto your throne.

2. Praise to the wind that blows through the trees,
The seas might storms, the gentlest breeze;
They blow where they will, they blow where they please
To please the Lord.

3. Praise to the rain that waters our fields,
And blesses our crops so all the earth yields;
From death unto life her mystery revealed
Springs forth in joy.

4. Praise to the fire who gives us his light,
The warmth of the sun to brighten our night;
He dances with joy, his spirit so bright,
He sings of you.

5. Sing to the earth who makes life to grow,
The creatures you made to let your life show;
The flowers and trees that help us to know
The heart of love.

6. Praise to our death that makes our life real,
The knowledge of loss that helps us to feel;
The gift of yourself, your presence revealed
To lead us home.

BY **H**ARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE
STEPHEN FOSTER

Note: Key of D; a cappella

1. 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
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

BRIDGE:

'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,
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

2. There's a pale, drooping maiden who toils her life away
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er.
Tho' her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

BRIDGE

3. 'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore;
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

BRIDGE

4. While we seek mirth and beauty and music bright and gay
There are frail forms fainting at the door;
Tho' their voices are silent, their pleading looks still say
O, Hard Times, come again no more.

BRIDGE

ITY **C** OF DREAMS₂₀
 BY DAVID BYRNE

Intro: C---C—F G---G--- (repeat)

1. **C F G**
 Here where you are standing dinosaurs did a dance.
- C F G**
 The Indians told a story, now it has come to pass.
- F G**
 The Indians had a legend, sacred centuries old
- F G**
 White men came and killed them but they haven't really gone.

CHORUS:

C G F
 We live in this city of dreams.

C G F Em Dm7
 We drive on this highway of fire.

Dm G
 If we awake and find it gone,

C
 Remember this, our favored time.

2. **From Germany and Europe and Southern USA**
 They made this little town here that we live in to this day.
 The children of the white man saw Indians on TV.
 They heard about the legend, how their city was a dream.

CHORUS.

3. **The Indian wars are over, but still a part of you.**
 If we can live together the dream it might come true.
 Underneath the concrete the dream is still alive;
 A hundred million lifetimes, a world that never dies.

CHORUS 2X.

WORDS **A** **MERICA THE BEAUTIFUL**
BY K. BATES (LAST V. P. HAINES); MUSIC BY S. WARD

1. G D G D
O beautiful for spacious skies for amber waves of grain
- G D A D D7
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain
- G D G
America! America! God shed his [all] grace on thee
- C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood (sisterhood)
- C D G
from sea to shining sea
2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness
America! America! God mend thy every flaw
Confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law
3. O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife
Who more than self their country loved & mercy more than life
America! America! May God thy gold refine
'Til all success be nobleness & ev'ry gain divine
4. O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears
America! America! God shed his[all] grace on thee
And crown thy good with sisterhood from sea to shining sea.
5. O beautiful for working folk who forged the wealth we see
In farm and mill, in home & school unsung in history
America! America! May race nor sex nor creed
No more divide, but side by side, all rise united, freed!

CHILDREN, GO WHERE I SEND THEE

- D**
1. **Children, go where I send thee**

How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send thee 1 by 1, 1 for the little bitty baby

G D A D
Was born, born, born, born in Bethlehem

2. **Children, go where I send thee/ How shall I send thee?**
I'm gonna send thee two by two
Two for Paul and Silas
One for the little bitty baby/ Was born...

Three for the Hebrew children

Four for the four who stood at the door

Five for the gospel preachers

Six for the six that never got fixed

Seven for the seven that never got to heaven

Eight for the eight who stood at the gate

Nine for the nine who looked so fine

Ten for the ten commandments

Eleven for the eleven that went up to heaven

Twelve for the Twelve apostles

OWN **D** IN THE VALLEY
TRADITIONAL SOUTH APPALACHIAN

- D** **A7**

1. **Down in the valley, the valley so low**

D

Hang your head over, hear the wind blow

A7

Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow

D

Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
2. **Roses love sunshine, violets love dew**
Angels in heaven know I love you
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven know I love you.
3. **If you don't love me, love whom you please**
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease.
4. **Build me a castle forty feet high**
So I can see him as he rides by
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by
So I can see him as he rides by.
5. **Write me a letter, send it by mail**
Send it in care of Birmingham jail
Birmingham jail, dear, Birmingham jail
Send it in care of Birmingham jail.
6. **Writing this letter containing three lines**
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you mine, dear? Will you be mine?"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

IVE
BY

G YOURSELF TO LOVE

KATE WOLF

D
1. Kind friends all gathered 'round. **G**

D
There's something I would say:

That what brings us together here **Em**

A D
has blessed us all today.

G
Love has made a circle

D
that holds us all inside,

Em
Where strangers are as family

A
and loneliness can't hide; you must...

CHORUS:

D G D G
Give yourself to love,

D
if love is what you're after

D G
Open up your hearts

G A
to the tears and laughter

D G D G
And give yourself to love,

A D
Give yourself to love.

2. 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,
you stand before me now, so...

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

LEAN ON ME

BY BILL WITHERS

1. D G
Sometime in our lives
- D A
We all have pain, we all have sorrow
- D G
But, if we are wise
- D
We know that there's
- A D
always tomorrow.

CHORUS:

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

2. 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.

(Bridge) D
You just call on me, brother
when you need a hand
We all need somebody
 A D
to lean on.

I just might have a problem
that you'll understand
We all need somebody
to lean on.

CHORUS

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

RIVER

by Bill Staines

D **G** **D**
1. I was born in the path of the winter wind

D **A**
And raised where the mountains are old

G **D**
The springtime waters came dancing down

D **A** **D**
And I remember the tales they told

2. The whistling ways of my younger days
Too quickly have faded on by
All of their memories linger on
Like the light in a fading sky

CHORUS:

D DMaj7 G A
Ri - ver, take me along

D DMaj7 G A
In your sun - shine, sing me your song

G A D
Ever moving and winding and free

G D G D
You rolling old river, you changing old river

G A G D
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea!

3. I've been to the city and back again
I've been moved by some things that I've
learned
Met a lot of good people and I called them
friends
Felt the change when the seasons turned

4. I heard all the songs that the children sing
And listened to love's melodies
I've felt my own music within me rise
Like the wind in the autumn trees

CHORUS:

5. Someday when the flowers are blooming still
Someday when the grass is still green
My rolling waters will 'round me bend
And flow into the open sea

6. So here's to the rainbow that followed me
here
And here's to the friends that I knew
And here's to the song that's within me now
I will sing it where'er I go.

THANKSGIVING EVE

BY BOB FRANKE

1. **D Dsus7 G Em**
 It's so easy to dream of the days gone by
- D G A D**
 It's a hard thing to think of the times to come
- D Dsus7 G Em**
 But the grace to accept ev'ry moment as a gift
- D G A D**
 Is a gift that is given to some

CHORUS:

- A C A**
 What can you do with your days but work and hope?
- Bm G A**
 Let your dreams bind your work to your play
- D Dsus7 G Em**
 What can you do with each moment of your life
- D G A D**
 But love 'til you've loved it away?
- D G A D**
 Love 'til you've loved it away?

2. **There are sorrows enough for the whole world's end**
There are no guarantees but the grave
And the life that I live and the time I have spent
Are a treasure too precious to save

CHORUS

3. **As it was so it is, as it is shall it be**
And it shall be while lips that kiss have breath
Many waters indeed only nurture Love's seed
And its flower overshadows the power of death

CHORUS

THE GARDEN SONG (INCH BY INCH)

BY DAVE MALLET (ALT. CHORUS: PETE SEEGER)

1. D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
- G A D
Gonna make this garden grow
- G A D Bm
Gonna mulch it deep and low
- E A
Gonna make it fertile ground

CHORUS:

 D G D
Inch by inch, row by row

 G A D
Please bless these seeds I sow

 G A D Bm
Please keep them safe below

 E A D
'Till the rains come tumbling down

2. Pulling weeds, picking stones
We are made of dreams and bones
Need a place to call my own, for the time is near at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain
Find my way through nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land.

CHORUS

3. Plant your rows straight and long
Temper them with prayer and song
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care
An old crow watching hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there!

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

BY WOODY GUTHRIE

CHORUS:

1. G D
 This land is your land, this land is my land
- A D D7
 from California to the New York Island
- G D
 from the redwood forest to the gulf stream waters
- A D
 This land was made for you and me.
2. 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
3. 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.
4. When the sun came shining and I was strolling
 And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
 And the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:
 This land was made for you and me.
5. As I went walking, I saw a sign there
 On the sign it said "No Trespassing"
 But on the other side it didn't say nothin'
 That side was made for you and me.
6. In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple
 By the relief office, I seen my people
 As they stood there hungry, I stood there askin'
 Is this land made for you and me?
7. Nobody living can ever stop me
 As I go walking that freedom highway
 Nobody living can make me turn back
 This land was made for you and me.

DESCANT:

This land is more than your land or my land,
 It's done fine on its own for several billion years.
 It's given life to us all, and one day when we die,
 It will be made from you and me.

WAS THERE TO HEAR YOUR BORNING CRY

BY

JOHN YLVISAKER

1. D7 G D G D G D G D G
I was there to hear your borning cry, I'll be there when you are old.

 D G D G D G C D7 G
I rejoiced the day you were baptized, to see your life unfold.

 C G Am D G
I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to suit you well;

 C G A7 D
In a blaze of light you wandered off to find where demons dwell.

2. When you heard the wonder of the word, I was there to cheer you on;
 You were raised to praise the living God, to whom you now belong.

 If you find someone to share your time, and you join your hearts as one,
 I'll be there to make your verses rhyme from dusk till rising sun.

3. In the middle ages of your life, not too old, no longer young,
 I'll be there to guide you through the night, complete what I've begun.

 When the evening gently closes in, and you shut your weary eyes,
 I'll be there as I have always been with just one more surprise.

REPEAT FIRST TWO LINES:

 I was there to hear your borning cry, I'll be there when you are old.
 I rejoiced the day you were baptized to see your life unfold.

LAND WHERE WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

BY LAYAH GEISMAR

Note: Capo 2. Key of A; G fingering.

G **D**
 1. I am (you are) the girl in the calico dress, you are (I am) the young boy in jeans,

D7 **G**
 Just for tonight we can pretend we never lived past our teens,

G7 **C**
 Couples walk by as we waltz along in one-two-three, one-two-three lead,

G **D** **G**
 Whirling and twirling and gliding along to the old dance hall melody.

G **C**
 CHORUS: So, come smile on me, and give me your hand to hold,

G
 As we whirl and twirl and go gliding along

D **G**
 To the land where we never grow old.

2. I can see by the crease in your brow that you've struggled with livin' like me
 And you know old stories of romance and glory are not like what you watch on T.V.
 When trials are over and you look for the clover – the four-leafed variety,
 Whirling and twirling and covering ground, thinking you're all that you see

CHORUS

3. You've got wings on your feet, you go sailing away, with women (men) more lovely
 (handsome) than me,
 As I look for a chance for one more romance, please ask me for I would agree,
 The ceiling is spinning, my feet skim along, following yours one-two-three,
 Whirling and twirling and gliding along to the old dance hall melody.

NO SWEAT

BY PAT HUMPHRIES

Intro: E E7 A E

1. We sew the clothes, the ones that you
buy,
We can't afford them ourselves, the price
is too high.
Our families need food. We don't need
name brands.
We'd just like a fair share of the money
that's made
From our working hands.

CHORUS:

We need the right to organize – No Sweat!
No forced overtime – No Sweat!
Clean drinking water – No Sweat!
Clean air to breathe.
No bosses screaming, no forced pregnancy
tests
The right to speak and be heard
We are workers spreading the word—
No Sweat!

2. There's lint in the air, our lungs are on fire.
We work behind tall cement walls topped
with barbed wire.
We don't have a voice, so we can't
complain.
They just kick us out whenever we shout or
cry out in pain.

E (sus4-E) E E7 A (sus4-A) E E7 A A7
D E F#m D E E7 A (sus4-A)

They call us sweatshop workers. We live
from hand to mouth.
We took the jobs that you lost up north,
when the companies moved south.
We don't have a union, we barely get by
We need your support, we need you to join
in, when you hear our cry.

CHORUS

3. Our wages are low
Our hours are long.
They dock our pay if we do
Anything they say is wrong.
They hire us girls,
They think we will obey,
But we feel the power
When we work together
And when we say- No Sweat!

CHORUS (Twice)

ENDING:

We are workers spreading

The word – No Sweat!

**Chorus after Bridge play
E**

BRIDGE

D

PRECIOUS MEMORIES

Traditional

1. A D A
 Precious memories, unseen angels.

 E
 Sent from somewhere to my soul.

 A D A
 How they linger ever near me.

 E A
 And the sacred past unfolds.

2. **In the stillness of the midnight,
 Echoes from the past I hear.
 Old time singing, gladness ringing.
 From that lovely land somewhere.**

CHORUS:

A
 Precious memories how they linger,

D A
 How they ever flood my soul.

 D A
 In the stillness of the midnight.

 E A
 Precious sacred scenes unfold.

3. **As I travel on life's pathway,
 I know not what the years may hold.
 As I ponder hope grows fonder,
 Precious memories flood my soul.**

CHORUS

MUSIC BOX

BY TONY WENTERSDORF FROM CD "SCRATCH RECORDING"

CHORUS:

D **G**
Music box, oh, music box,

D **A**
Play those melodies;

D **G**
Help me go to sleep at night,

A **D**
Bring me soothing dreams.

1. **D** **G** **D** **A**
Music box, oh, music box, sing of long ago,

D **G** **A** **D**
When my mother was a girl, and played in the snow.

CHORUS

2. **D** **G** **D** **A**
Music box, oh, music box, tell an old folk tale,

D **G** **A** **D**
Of hidden gold and pirate ships, or Jonah and the whale.

CHORUS

3. **D** **G** **D** **A**
Music box, oh, music box, heal my aching soul,

D **G** **A** **D**
Kiss me with your soothing notes, make my spirit whole.

CHORUS

GOD IS EVERYWHERE

BY SETH GARWOOD (BASED ON PSALM 139)

CHORUS:

E F#7 A
 God is everywhere we can think of,
 E C B
 From the bottom of the ocean to the stars above;
 E F#7 A
 No place you can go that God isn't there:
 E C B E
 God is everywhere.

- A B E
 Oh God, you knew me before I was me;
 A B E
 You put me together so wonderfully;
 A B
 You know my thoughts when they're still in my head,
 F#7 B
 And my words before they're said!

CHORUS

- O God, you're always with me – you never rest –
 If I fly to the east or I run to the west,
 If I feel like I'm in heaven or I'm sure I'm in hell,
 If I'm sick or if I'm well!

CHORUS

- You're with me in the morning, you're with me all night –
 Even in the darkness, 'cuz to you it's light;
 Oh God, you're behind me but still you're ahead –
 Even if I'm dead!

CHORUS

- Forever and everywhere I'm in your hand;
 This knowledge is too much for me to understand –
 Too high to reach, too heavy to hold,
 Too beautiful to behold!

CHORUS

ENDING

G7 C B E
 God is everywhere (repeat)

G7 C B E --- E6 (7th Fret)
 God is everywhere.

WINDOWS AND WALLS

BY JUDY SMALL

Intro: A A D A A E A D E

1. ^A Did you sing your children lullabies,
^D To calm their fears at night, ^A
^E Did you hold them gently 'til they went to sleep?
^A Did you plant in them the seeds of hope for new and better lives? ^D ^A
^A Did you make them promises you couldn't keep? ^E

CHORUS:

- ^D Do you think of me as enemy but could you call me friend, ^A ^D ^A
^D Or will we let our differences destroy us in the end? ^A ^D ^E
^A The wall that stands between us could be a window too, ^D ^A
^A When I look into the mirror I see you. ^E ^A ^{D E}
2. Do you have sons who fight for peace
The way I'm told mine do?
Do they send you photographs from foreign lands?
Do you chill to see the missiles and do they haunt your dreams
Do you wonder whose the power, whose the hands?

CHORUS (Chords after second chorus: A A D A A E A D E

3. Oh may we live to see the day when walls of words and fear
No longer stand between the truth and dreams,
When walls of windows rise into the darkness and we dare
To look into the mirror and find peace.

CHORUS

ENDING:

- ^A When I look into the mirror I see you, ^E ^A
^E When I look into the mirror I see you. ^A ^{Asus4} ^A

LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD

BY TONY WENTERSDORF FROM CD "SCRATCH RECORDING"

G C G D7
Listen to the mockingbird, the mockingbird, the mockingbird,

G C D7 G
Listen to the mockingbird, she's singing us our song,

C G C G
She's singing it and winging it, she's winging it and bringing it,

C D7 G
Listen to the mockingbird, and won't you join along.

Listen to the hoot owl cry, the hoot owl cry, the hoot owl cry,
Listen to the hoot owl cry, she's crying for our pain,
She's crying it and sighing it, she's sighing it and dying it,
Listen to the hoot owl cry, she's crying for our pain.

Listen to the turtledove, the turtledove, the turtledove,
Listen to the turtledove, she's wooing for our love,
She's wooing it and cooing it, she's cooing it and doing it,
Listen to the turtledove, she's wooing for our love.

Listen to the people yell, people yell, the people yell,
Listen to the people yell, they're driving me insane,
They're yelling it and selling it, they're selling it and telling it,
Listen to the people yell, they're driving me insane.

Listen to the cars scream by, cars scream by, the cars scream by,
Listen to the cars scream by, they're burning up our air,
They're burning it and churning it, they're churning it and turning it,
Listen to the cars scream by, burning up our air.

Listen to the whippoorwill, the whippoorwill, the whippoorwill,
Listen to the whippoorwill, she's soaring up on high,
She's soaring it and shoring it, shoring it, exploring it,
Listen to the whippoorwill, she's soaring up on high.

Listen to the mockingbird, the mockingbird, the mockingbird,
Listen to the mockingbird, she's singing us our song,
She's singing it and winging it, she's winging it and bringing it,
Listen to the mockingbird, and won't you sing along.

BY **D**EAR ABBEY
JOHN PRINE

Intro: F G7 C

C F C
Dear Abbey, Dear Abbey, my feet are too long
D G7
My hair's fallin' out and my rights are all wrong
C F C
My friends they all tell me that I've no friends at all
G7 C
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call?
F G7 C
Si-igned, Bewildered.

CHORUS: F C
Bewildered, Bewildered, (Unhappy; Noisemaker; Just Married) you have no complaint.
D G7.
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
C F C
So listen up, Buster, and listen up good
G7 C F G7 C
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood.

Dear Abbey, Dear Abbey, my fountain pen leaks
My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed
If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I was dead
Si-igned, Unhappy.

Chorus:

Dear Abbey, Dear Abbey, you won't believe this
But my stomach makes noises whenever I kiss
My girlfriend tells me that it's all in my head
But my stomach tells me to write you instead
Si-igned, Noisemaker

Chorus:

Dear Abbey, Dear Abbey, well I never thought
That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
Si-igned, Just Married

Chorus:

Coda:
Si-igned, Dear Abbey!

SHINE SOME LIGHT

BY GREG MEREDYK

Intro: D D7 G Dsus4 D D7 G Dsus4

D D D(add2) D Bm(sus4) Bm D G D(add 2) D

Em7 G A Asus4 A

D D(add2) D Bm D
 1. No sum of thought will bare an answer,

G D D(add2) D Em7 G A Asus4 A
 No amount of prayer will ease their pain,

Bm Bm7 G A Asus4 A
 And though you care-- it's not your cross to bear –

A7 D G Bm Asus4 A D (notes F# G F# D)****
 You've got good intentions, but no---thing's changed.

2. If faith has the power to move mountains,
 And we've put men upon the moon,
 We have the means—to do what we believe—
 We must do what's right, we must make it soon.

CHORUS:

D F#m Bsus4 Bm Bm7 G
 If we can put bread upon their ta-----ble,

D Bm C Asus4 A
 And shine some light where hopelessness resides,

D F# Bsus4 Bm Bm7 G
 Do some good works of kindness if you're a-----ble

G D G A A7 D D7 G Dsus4
 And give back their hope and give them back their pride.

3. They say the poor are always with us,
 So why do we give them so little time,
 Society must change priorities.
 Every day that's wasted we waste more time.

DON'T STOP

BY CHRISTINE McVIE

Intro: E-A-E-A (x2)

E D A
1. If you wake up and don't want to smile,

E D A
If it takes just a little while,

E D A
Open your eyes and look at the day,

B
You'll see things in a different way.

REFRAIN:

E D A
Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,

E D A
Don't stop, it'll soon be here,

E D A
It'll be, better than before,

B
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

2. Why not think about times to come,
And not about the things that you've done,
If your life was bad to you,
Just think what tomorrow will do.

REFRAIN

3. All I want is to see you smile,
If it takes just a little while,
I know you don't believe that it's true,
I never meant any harm to you.

REFRAIN

Tag: E-D-A E-D-A
Oh—, don't you look back. *(Repeat)*

GALAXY SONG

LYRICS BY ERIC IDLE, MUSIC BY ERIC IDLE AND JOHN DU PREZ, BRIDGE BY JIM POST

Edim Bb Edim Bb
Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown, and things seem hard or tough,

Edim Bb G7 C7 F
And people are stupid, obnoxious, or daft, and you feel that you've had quite enough:

Bb
1. Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's evolving

Bb F
And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour,

F
That's orbiting at ninety miles a second, so it's reckoned,

F Bb
A sun that is the source of all our power.

Bb
The sun and you and me and all the stars that we can see

G Cm
Are moving at a million miles a day

Eb Edim Bb G7 C7 F Bb
In an outer spiral arm, at forty thousand miles an hour, of a galaxy we call the Milky Way.

Turnaround: Edim-Bb-G7-C7-F-Bb

2. Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars;
It's a hundred thousand light years side to side;
It bulges in the middle sixteen thousand light years thick,
But out by us it's just three thousand light years wide.
We're thirty thousand light years from galactic central point—
We go round every two hundred million years;
And our galaxy only one of millions of billions in this amazing and expanding universe!

Turnaround: Edim-Bb-G7-C7-F-Bb

3. The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding,
In all of the directions it can whiz,
As fast as it can go—the speed of light, you know:
Twelve million miles a minute, and that's the fastest speed there is.
So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure,
How amazingly unlikely is your birth;
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in space,
'Cause there isn't any down here on Earth!

BRIDGE: Lighten up! There are stars in the sky!

Lighten up! It's a good question why,

But you don't know the answer, and neither do I,

So meanwhile let's just all lighten up, and...

(Repeat 1st verse, singing last two lines twice)

PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE) by U2

(In C: capo 3)

Intro: D-G-C (x2), A2-D2-G2-Em (x2)

- A2 D2
1. One man come in the name of love
G2 Em7(sus4)
One man come and go
A2 D2
One man come here to justify
G2 Em7(sus4)
One man to overthrow

REFRAIN:

A2 D2
In the name of love
G2 Em7(sus4)
What more in the name of love?
A2 D2
In the name of love
G Em7(sus4)
What more in the name of love?

2. One man caught on a barb wire fence
One man he resist
One man washed on an empty beach
One man betrayed with a kiss

REFRAIN

BRIDGE: A2-C-D2 (x2), A2-D2-G2- Em7(sus4) (x2)

A2 D2 G2 Em7(sus4)
Mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm

3. Early morning, April four
Shot rings out in the Memphis sky
Free at last, they took your life
They could not take your pride

REFRAIN (x2)

A2 D2 G2 Em7(sus4)
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh , oh, oh, oh, oh, oh , oh, oh
(Repeat and fade)

Down in the River to Pray

Traditional

Notes: Sung a capella in the key of E

E
 1. As I went down in the river to pray

B7 **E**
 Studyin' about that good old way,

And who shall wear the starry crown?
 (2nd time "robe and crown"
 3rd time "starry crown",
 4th time "robe and crown",
 5th time "starry crown",
 6th time "robe and crown" and end)

B7 **A**
 Good Lord! Show me the way.

B7 **E**
 O! Sisters (Brothers/Fathers/Mothers/Sinners), let's go down

A **E**
 Let's go down, come on down.

B7 **E**
 Come on Sisters (Brothers/Fathers/Mothers/Sinners), let's go down,

B7 **A** **B7 (last time E)**
 Down in the river to pray.

GATHER US IN BY MARTY HAUGEN

Intro (also at end of each verse): D—C/D—Gm6/D—D (x2)

- D** **A** **C** **G**
1. Here in this place new light is streaming,
Gm **Dm** **C** **G**
Now is the darkness vanished away;
D **A** **C** **G**
See in this space our fears and our dreamings,
Gm **Dm** **C** **D—C/D—Gm6/D—D**
Brought here to you in the light of this day.
A **C** **D** **G A**
Gather us in—the lost and forsaken,
A **C** **D** **G A**
Gather us in—the blind and the lame;
D **A** **C** **G**
Call to us now, and we shall awaken;
Gm **Dm** **C** **D—C/D—Gm6/D—D**
We shall arise at the sound of our name.
2. We are the young—our lives are a myst'ry;
We are the old—who long for your face;
We have been sung throughout all of hist'ry,
Called to be light to the whole human race.
Gather us in—the rich and the haughty;
Gather us in—the proud and the strong;
Give us a heart so meek and so lowly;
Give us the courage to enter the song.
3. Here we will take the wine and the water;
Here we will take the bread of new birth;
Here you shall call your sons and your daughters;
Call us anew to be salt for the earth.
Give us to drink the wine of compassion;
Give us to eat the bread that is you;
Nourish us well and teach us to fashion
Lives that are holy and hearts that are true.
4. Not in the dark of buildings confining,
Not in some heaven, light years away, but
Here in this place, the new light is shining;
Now is the kingdom, now is the day.
Gather us in and hold us forever;
Gather us in and make us your own;
Gather us in—all peoples together;
Fire— of love in our flesh and our bone.

H ALLELUJAH

BY LEONARD COHEN

Intro: G Em G Em

- G Em G Em
1. I heard there was a secret chord that David played and it pleased the Lord,
 C D G D
 But you don't really care for music, do ya?
 G C D Em C
 Well it goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, and the major lift,
 D B Em
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah.
 C Em C G D G Em G Em
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah!
2. Well your faith was strong, but you needed proof and you saw her bathing on the roof,
 Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew ya;
 She tied you to her kitchen chair, as she broke your throne and cut your hair,
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.
 Hallelujah (x4)
3. Well baby I've been here before; I've seen this room and I've walked this floor,
 (You know) I used to live alone before I knew ya;
 Well I've seen your flag on the marble arch, and love is not a victory march,
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
 Hallelujah (x4)
4. Well there was a time when you let me know what's really going on below,
 But now you never show that to me, do ya?
 Remember when I moved in you, and the holy dove was moving, too,
 And every breath we drew was Hallelujah.
 Hallelujah (x4)
5. Well maybe there's a God above, but all I ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew ya;
 And it's not a cry that you hear at night; it's not somebody who's seen the light,
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
 C Em C G D
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu----
 C Em C G D G Em G Em G
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-----jah

AN OF CONSTANT SORROW

E A B7 E
I am a man of constant sorrow, I've seen trouble all my days.

E A B7 E
I'll bid farewell to old Kentucky, the place where I was born and raised.

 B7 E
(The place where he was born and raised)

For six long years I've been in trouble, no pleasure here on earth I've found.
For in this world I'm bound to ramble, I have no friends to help me now.
(He has no friends to help him now)

It's fare-thee-well to my old lover, I never expect to see you again.
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad, perhaps I'll die upon this train.
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

You can bury me in some deep valley, for many years where I may lay.
And you may learn to love another while I am sleeping in my grave.
(While he is sleeping in his grave)

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger, my face you'll never see no more.
But there is one promise that is given, I'll meet you on God's golden shore.
(he'll meet you on God's golden shore).

M OONSHADOW

BY CAT STEVENS

REFRAIN:

C F G C
O, I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow;

C F G C
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow.

F C F C F C F G
1. And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plow, lose my lands,
F C F C F Dm C Am

Yes, if I ever lose my hands, O if—

Dm G C G C
I won't have to work no more.

2. And if I ever lose my eyes, all my colors all run dry,
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, O if—
I won't have to cry no more.

3. And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg,
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, O if—
I won't have to walk no more.

4. And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, O if—
I won't have to talk...

(Bridge)

D G
Did it take long to find me?

D G
I asked the faithful light,

D G
Yes did it take long to find me?

D G G7
And are you going to stay the night?

ONE OF US

BY ERIC BAZILIAN

F#m D A E
1. If God had a name, what would it be,
F#m D A E
And would you call it to his face if you were faced with him
F#m D A E
In all his glory, what would you ask
F#m D A E
If you had just one question?

REFRAIN 1:

Dmaj7 E Dmaj7 E
And yeah, yeah, God is great; yeah, yeah, God is good;
Dmaj7 E
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
F#m D A E
What if God was one of us?
F#m D A E
Just a slob like one of us?
F#m D A E F#m D A E
Just a stranger on the bus tryin' to make his way home?

2. If God had a face, what would it look like,
And would you wanna see, if seeing meant that you would
Have to believe in things like heaven
And in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets?

REFRAIN 2:

Repeat Refrain 1, then:
E F#m D A
Just tryin' to make his way home,
E F#m D A
Back up to heaven all alone,
E F#m D A
Nobody callin' on the phone,
E F#m D A E / Dmaj7-E (x3) / F#m-D-A-E (x4)
'Cept for the Pope maybe in Rome...

REFRAIN 3:

Repeat refrain 1, then:
Just tryin' to make his way home,
Like a holy rollin' stone,
Back up to heaven all alone,
E D2
Just tryin' to make his way home,
D2 D2
Nobody callin' on the phone, 'cept for the Pope maybe in Rome...

SPIRIT OF GENTLENESS

BY JAMES K. MANLEY

REFRAIN:

D G A7 Dsus D Bm E7 A7sus A7
 Spirit, spirit of gentleness, blow through the wilderness, calling and free;
 D G A7 Dsus D Bm G A7 D G D
 Spirit, spirit of restlessness, stir me from placidness, wind, wind on the sea.

D G A G D-A7-D
 1. You moved on the waters, you called to the deep,
 Bm Bm7 E7 A7sus A7
 Then you coaxed up the mountains from the valleys of sleep;
 D G A G D-A7-D
 And over the eons you called to each thing:
 D Bm Bm7 G A7 D G D A7
 Wake from your slumbers— and rise on your wings.

2. You swept through the desert, you stung with the sand;
 And you goaded your people with a law and a land;
 And when they were blinded with their idols and lies,
 Then you spoke through your prophets to open their eyes.

REFRAIN

3. You sang in a stable, you cried on a hill;
 Then you whispered in silence when the whole world was still;
 And down in the city you called once again,
 When you blew through your people on the rush of the wind.

REFRAIN

4. You call from tomorrow, you break ancient schemes;
 From the bondage of sorrow the captives dream dreams;
 Our women see visions, our men clear their eyes;
 With bold new decisions, your people arise.

REFRAIN

WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

BY JOHN LENNON

C **G**
1. When I get older, losing my hair many years from now
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

C **C7** **F**
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door?

Ab/F# C/G A7 D9 G7/6 C
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

FIRST ENDING:

Am G Am E
Oo—oo—oo—oo—oo—oo—oo—oo, You'll be older too.

Am Dm F G C
Ah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

2. I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone.
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?

SECOND ENDING:

Am G
Am
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.

E Am
We shall scrimp and save

Dm F G C
Grandchildren on your knee: Vera, Chuck and Dave

3. Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view;
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four? Ho!

TRUE COLORS

BY CYNDI LAUPER

1. You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged

Oh I realize it's hard to take courage

In a world full of people you can lose sight of it all

And the darkness inside you can make you feel so small

REFRAIN:

But I see your true colors shining through

I see your true colors and that's why I love you

So don't be afraid to let them show--your true colors

True colors are beautiful, like a rainbow

2. Show me a smile then, don't be unhappy;
 Can't remember when I last saw you laughing.
 If this world makes you crazy and you've taken all you can bear
 You call me up because you know I'll be there

REFRAIN:

3. (When I last saw you laughing)
 If this world makes you crazy and you've taken all you can bear
 You call me up because you know I'll be there

REFRAIN plus:

Your true colors

True colors

True colors

Shining through

IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS

BY STEVEN PAGE & ED ROBERTSON (“BARENAKED LADIES”)

Note: *Spoken parts are italicized.*

Intro: A E D A E D A

1. E D A
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
 E D A
Well, I'd buy you a house (I would buy you a house)
 E D A
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
 E D A
I'd buy you furniture for your house (Maybe a nice Chesterfield or an Ottoman)
 E D A
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
 E D A
Well, I'd buy you a K-Car (A nice Reliant automobile)
 E D E D
And if I had a million dollars I'd buy your love

REFRAIN:

 E A F#m D
If I had a million dollars (I'd build a tree fort in our yard)
 E A F#m D
If I had a million dollars (You could help, it wouldn't be that hard)
 E A F#m D E
If I had a million dollars...

A E D A (repeat vamp as necessary during spoken parts)
(*Spoken: Maybe we could put like a little tiny fridge in there somewhere—You know, we could just go up there and hang out—Like open the fridge and stuff—There would already be foods laid out for us, like little pre-wrapped sausages and things—Mmm—They have pre-wrapped sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped bacon—Well, can you blame 'em?—Uh, yeah!*)

2. If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you a fur coat (But not a real fur coat, that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you an exotic pet (Yep, like a llama or an emu)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you John Merrick's remains (Ooh, all them crazy elephant bones)
And if I had a million dollars I'd buy your love

REFRAIN:

If I had a million dollars (We wouldn't have to walk to the store)
If I had a million dollars (We'd take a limousine 'cause it costs more)
If I had a million dollars (We wouldn't have to eat Kraft Dinner)
(*Spoken: But we would eat Kraft Dinner—Of course we would, we'd just eat more—And buy really expensive ketchups with it—That's right, all the fanciest Dijon ketchups!—Mmm. Mmm-hmm*)

3. If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you a green dress (But not a real green dress, that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you some art (A Picasso or a Garfunkel)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you a monkey (Haven't you always wanted a monkey?)
If I had a million dollars (I'd buy your love)

REFRAIN:

If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
 E A F#m D E A D A
If I had a million dollars... I'd be rich!

LOSING MY RELIGION

BY REM

Intro: / F - Am AmG F - Am G /

1. G Am Em Am
O, life is bigger; it's bigger than you and you are not me

Em Am
The lengths that I will go to; the distance in your eyes

Em Dm G
Oh no I've said too much, I set it up

Endings 1&3. Am Em
That's me in the corner; that's me in the spotlight

Am Em
Losing my religion; trying to keep up with you

Am
And I don't know if I can do it

Em Dm G
Oh no I've said too much; I haven't said enough

REFRAIN F G Am
I thought that I heard you laughing; I thought that I heard you sing

F Dm7 G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

Am Em Am
2. Every whisper of every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions;

Em Am Em
Trying to keep an eye on you like a hurt lost and blinded fool.

Dm G
Oh no I've said too much, I set it up

Ending 2 Am Em
Consider this, consider this, the hint of the century

Am Em
Consider this, the slip that brought me to my knees failed

Am Em
What if all these fantasies come flailing around

Dm G
Now I've said too much
(REFRAIN, plus: one bar of each: Am Am/G Fmaj7 Am/G)

C Dm C Dm
But that was just a dream, that was just a dream

Ending 3 (see above) through REFRAIN, plus:

F Dm7 G Am
But that was just a dream; try, cry, why, try

F Dm7 G Am G Am
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream

/ F - / Am - / F - / Am G / Dm - /

FREEDOM IS COMING TRADITIONAL SOUTH AFRICAN

KEY OF G; SOPRANO STARTING NOTES ARE C/B
SUNG A CAPELLA

O freedom, O freedom,
Freedom is coming. Freedom is coming.

O freedom
Freedom is coming. O yes, I know.

REFRAIN:

O yes, I know. O yes, I know,
O yes, I know O yes, I know

O yes, I know.
O yes, I know. O yes, I know.

O Jesus, O Jesus,
Jesus is coming. Jesus is coming.

O Jesus
Jesus is coming, O yes, I know.

REFRAIN

O freedom, O freedom,
Freedom is coming. Freedom is coming.

O freedom
Freedom is coming. O yes, I know.

REFRAIN (twice)

ONE LOVE

BY BOB MARLEY

G D C G D G
 One Love One heart Let's get together and feel all right

Hear the children crying, (One Love)

D
 Hear the children crying (One Heart) Sayin'

C G D G
 "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

C G D G
 Sayin' "Let's get together and feel all right

G D C G
 Let them all pass all their dirty remarks. (One love)

D C G
 There is one question I'd really love to ask. (One heart)

D C G
 Is there a place for the hopeless sinner?

D C G
 Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own?

Believe me, One Love, One heart -- Let's get together and feel all right

As it was in the beginning (One Love)

So shall it be in the end. (One heart) Alright,

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right." One more thing.

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon. (One Love)

So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (one song)

Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner.

There ain't no hiding place from the source of all creation.

Sayin', One Love, One heart. --Let's get together and feel all right

I'm pleading to mankind (One Love)

Oh, Lord, (One Heart) Whoa-Oh

"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Let's get together and feel all right.

"Give thanks..." repeat and fade.