Simply Folk Singalong 2022 (Summer Repeat)

1 Wagon Wheel (Darius Rucker, arr. Old Crow Medicine Show)

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

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

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

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

2 I Am A Man of Constant Sorrow (Anonymous, arr. The Soggy Bottom Boys)

I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my day
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised
(The place where he was born and raised)

For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I 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 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
Then 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)

3 Wild Mountain Thyme (Robert Tannahill arr. Gerry Rafferty)

Oh, the summertime has come, and the trees are sweetly bloomin'
And the wild mountain thyme grows around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie, go?

Will ye go, lassie go?
And we'll all go together to pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie go?

I will build my love a bower by yon clear crystal fountain
And on it I will pile all the flowers of the mountain
Will ye go, lassie go? And we'll all go together...

If my true love, she'll not come, I will surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme all around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie go?

Yes, we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie go?

4 Hey Jude (Paul McCartney arr. Judy Collins)

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

Hey Jude, don't be afraid.
You were made to go out and get her.
The minute you let her under your skin,
Then you begin to make it better.
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder.

Hey Jude, don't let me down.
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with.
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
The movement you need is on your shoulder.

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then you'll begin to make it
Better better better better better better, oh.
Na na na nananana, nannana, hey Jude...

5 Our Town (Iris Dement)

Chorus: And you know the sun's settin' fast,
And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts.
Well, go on now and kiss it goodbye,
But hold on to your lover,
'Cause your heart's bound to die.
Go on now and say goodbye to our town, to our town.
Can't you see the sun's settin' down on our town, on our town,
Goodnight.

Up the street beside that red neon light,
That's where I met my baby on one hot summer night.
He was the tender and I ordered a beer,
It's been forty years and I'm still sitting here.
But you know the sun's settin' fast,

Chorus

It's here I had my babies and I had my first kiss.
I've walked down Main Street in the cold morning mist.
Over there is where I bought my first car.
It turned over once but then it never went far.
And I can see the sun's settin' fast,

Chorus

I buried my Mama and I buried my Pa.
They sleep up the street beside that pretty brick wall.
I bring them flowers about every day,
But I just gotta cry when I think what they'd say.
If they could see how the sun's settin' fast,

Chorus

Now I sit on the porch and watch the lightning-bugs fly.
But I can't see too good, I got tears in my eyes.
I'm leaving tomorrow but I don't wanna go.
I love you, my town, you'll always live in my soul.

But I can see the sun's settin' fast,
And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts.
Well, go on, I gotta kiss you goodbye,
But I'll hold to my lover,
'Cause my heart's 'bout to die.
Go on now and say goodbye to my town, to my town.
I can see the sun has gone down on my town, on my town,
Goodnight.
Goodnight.

6 Pay Me My Money Down (Trad. arr. Bruce Springsteen)

I thought I heard the Captain say
Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is our sailing day
Pay me my money down

Oh, pay me, oh, pay me
Pay me my money down
Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my money down

As soon as the boat was clear of the bar...
The captain knocked me down with a spar...

Oh, pay me, oh, pay me...
If I'd been a rich man's son
I'd sit on the river and watch it run

I wish I was Mr Gates
They'd haul my money in in crates

Well 40 nights, nights at sea
Captain worked every last dollar out of me

7 Keep On The Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn arr. The Whites)

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

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

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

Keep on the sunny side...

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

Keep on the sunny side... (x2)

8 Didn't Leave Nobody but the Baby (Multiple, arr. Emmylou Harris, Alison Krauss, Gillian Welch)

Go to sleep you little babe (Go to sleep you little babe)
Go to sleep you little babe (Go to sleep you little babe)
Your mama's gone away and your daddy's gonna stay
Didn't leave nobody but the baby

Go to sleep you little babe (Go to sleep you little babe)
Go to sleep you little babe (Go to sleep you little babe)
Everybody's gone in the cotton and the corn
Didn't leave nobody but the baby

You're sweet, little babe (You're sweet, little babe)
You're sweet, little babe (You're sweet, little babe)
Honey in the rock and the sugar don't stop
Gonna' bring a bottle to the baby
Don't you, weep pretty babe (Don't you, weep pretty babe)
Don't you, weep pretty babe (Don't you, weep pretty babe)
She's long gone with her red shoes on
Gonna' need another lovin' baby

Go to sleep you little babe (Go to sleep you little babe)
Go to sleep you little babe (Go to sleep you little babe)
You and me and the Devil makes three
Don't need no other lovin' baby

Go to sleep you little babe (Go to sleep you little babe)
Go to sleep you little babe (Go to sleep you little babe)
Come and lay your bones on the alabaster stones
And be my ever-lovin' baby

**9 Fields of Gold** (Sting arr. Eva Cassidy)

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Among the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold

So she took her love for to gaze awhile
Among the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me? Will you be my love
Among the fields of barley?
And you can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

Ooh
Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
As you lie in fields of gold
You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Among the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold, ooh

10 Riddles Wisely Expounded (Child 1) (Trad. arr. Anaïs Mitchell, Jefferson Hamer)

There were three sisters in the north, lay the bend to the bonny broom
And they lived in their mother's house, and you'll beguile a lady soon

There came a man one evening late, lay the bend...
And he came knocking at the gate, and you'll beguile...

The eldest sister let him in...and locked the door with a silver pin

The second sister made his bed...and laid soft pillows 'neath his head

The youngest sister, fair and bright...she lay beside him all through the night
And in the morning, come the day...she said, "Young man, will you marry me?"
And he said, "Yes, I'll marry thee...if you can answer this to me"
"What is greener than the grass?...And what is smoother than the glass?"
"What is louder than a horn?...And what is sharper than a thorn?"
"What is deeper than the sea?...And what is longer than the way?"
"Envy's greener than the grass...Flattery's smoother than the glass"
"Rumor's louder than a horn...Slander's sharper than a thorn"
"Regret is deeper than the sea...But love is longer than the way"
The eldest sister rang the bell...She rang it from the highest hill
The second sister made the gown...She sewed it of the silk so fine
The youngest sister, true and wise...They've made of her a lovely bride

And now fair maids, I bid adieu...These parting words I'll leave with you

May you always constant prove...Unto the one that you do love

11 Hard Times Come Again No More (Stephen Foster arr. Red Clay Ramblers)

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

CHORUS: 'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
Hard times, hard times, come again no more
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
Oh, hard times, come again no more

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

CHORUS

12 Turn! Turn! Turn! (Pete Seeger arr. the Byrds)

To everything (turn, turn, turn) there is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven
A time to be born, a time to die, a time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal, a time to laugh, a time to weep

To everything (turn, turn, turn), there is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time for every purpose, under heaven
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

To everything (turn, turn, turn), there is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven
A time of love, a time of hate, a time of war, a time of peace
A time that you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

To everything (turn, turn, turn), there is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

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 of peace, I swear it’s not too late

To everything (turn, turn, turn), there is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven
And a time to every purpose, under heaven

13 Erie Canal (Thomas S. Allen arr. Bruce Springsteen)

I've got a mule and her name is Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker and a good old pal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

We hauled some barges in our day
Filled with lumber, coal, and hay
We know every inch of the way
From Albany to Buffalo

Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge, yeah we're coming to a town
And you'll always know your neighbor
And you'll always know your pal
If you ever navigated on the Erie Canal

We'd better look around for a job, old gal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
You can bet your life I'll never part with Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

Get up mule, here comes a lock
We'll make Rome about six o'clock
One more trip and back we'll go
Right back home to Buffalo

Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge, yeah we're coming to a town
And you'll always know your neighbor
And you'll always know your pal
If you ever navigated on the Erie Canal

Where would I be if I lost my pal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
I'd like to see a mule good as my Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

A friend of mine once got her sore
Now he's got a broken jaw
Because she let fly with an iron toe
And kicked him back to Buffalo

Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge, yeah we're coming to a town
And you'll always know your neighbor
And you'll always know your pal
If you ever navigated on the Erie Canal
Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge, yeah we're coming to a town
And you'll always know your neighbor
And you'll always know your pal
If you ever navigated on the Erie Canal
Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge, yeah we're coming to a town
And you'll always know your neighbor
And you'll always know your pal
If you ever navigated on the Erie Canal

*14 (N/A Summer 2022!) Down in the Valley (Trad.)

Down in the valley, the valley so low, hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Yes hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow, hang your head over, hear the wind blow

Well roses love sunshine, violets love dew, angels in Heaven, they know I love you,
They know I love you, dear, know I love you, angels in Heaven, they know I love you

So write me a letter send it by mail, send it in care of the Birmingham jail
O the Birmingham jail dear, the Birmingham jail, send it in care of the Birmingham jail

Now down in the valley...

15 There's A Bright Side Somewhere (Trad. arr. Molsky’s Mountain Drifters)

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

There is more joy somewhere...

There is more peace somewhere...
There is more love somewhere...

There's a bright side somewhere...

16 The Times They Are a-Changin' (Bob Dylan arr. Nitty Gritty Dirt Band)

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

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

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

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

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

17 One Plus One (Peggy Seeger arr. Roy Bailey)

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

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

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

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

[chorus]

18 Twelve Gates (Rev. Gary Davis arr. Tim O'Brien)

Oh what a beautiful city, oh what a beautiful city
Oh what a beautiful city, twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

There's three gates to the east, and there's three gates to the west
Three gates to the north, and there's three gates down to the south

Oh...

If you see my darling mother, won't you do a favor for me
Won't you tell my darling mother, I'll meet her in Gallilee
And there's twelve gates to the city, hallelujah

Oh...

19 The Ash Grove (Trad. arr. Custer Larue)

Down yonder green valley, where streamlets meander,
When twilight is fading I pensively rove,
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.
"Twas there, while the blackbird was cheerfully singing,
I first met my dear one, the joy of my heart!
Around us for gladness the bluebells were ringing,
Ah! then little thought I how soon we should part.

Still glows the bright sunshine o'er valley and mountain,
Still warbles the blackbird its note from the tree;
Still trembles the moonbeam on streamlet and fountain,
But what are the beauties of nature to me?
With sorrow, deep sorrow, my bosom is laden,
All day I go mourning in search of my love;  
Ye echoes, oh, tell me, where is the sweet maiden?  
"She sleeps, 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."

20 Down By the Riverside (Trad. arr. Fox & Branch)

I'm gonna lay down my burdens  
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside, down by the riverside  
Gonna lay down my burdens, down by the riverside, study war no more

CHORUS: Well I ain't gonna study war no more, ain't gonna study war no more  
Ain't gonna study war no more!  
I ain't gonna study war no more, ain't gonna study war no more  
Ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna put on my long white robe...

CHORUS, break, CHORUS

I'm gonna put down my sword and shield...

CHORUS (x2)

21 Few Days (New Golden Ring)

Well I pitched my tent on this campground  
Few days, few days  
And I give old Satan another round  
And I am going home

I can't stay in these diggings  
Few days, few days  
Lord I can't stay in these diggings  
And I am going home

Although I like the diggings here  
I won't stay here another year

For years I've labored in cold ground  
And now, at last, I'm homeward bound

I'm going home to stay a while  
Before I go I'll plant a smile
These banking thieves I will not trust
But with me take my little dust

My mother she has gone before
I'll meet her there at glory's door

So I pitched my tent on this campground
And I give old Satan another round

22 Take Me Home Country Roads (Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver arr. John Denver)

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
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
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
Take me home, (down) country roads
Take me home, (down) country roads

23 On Top Of Old Smokey (Trad. arr. Weavermania!)
On top of old Smokey all covered with snow
I lost my true lover for courtin' so slow

For courtin's a pleasure but parting is grief
And the false hearted lover is worse than a thief

A thief will just rob you & take what you have
But a false hearted lover will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you, turn you to dust
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the sky (or stars in the sky)

So come all you young maidens and listen to me
Never place your affection on a green willow tree

For the leaves they will wither and roots they will die
You'll all be forsaken and never know why

24 Garden Song (David Mallett)

CHORUS: Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch and row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below, till the rains come tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, man is made of dreams and bones
Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand

Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in Nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain to the music from the land

CHORUS

Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her loving care
An old crow watching hungrily from his perch in yonder tree
And in my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

CHORUS

25 Gentle Arms Of Eden (Dave Carter)
On a sleepy endless ocean when the world lay in a dream
There was rhythm in the splash and roll, but not a voice to sing
So the moon fell on the breakers, and the morning warmed the waves
Till a single cell did jump and hum for joy as though to say

CHORUS: This is my home, this is my only home
This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known
And should I stray in the dark night alone, rock me goddess in the gentle arms of Eden

Then the day shone bright and rounder til the one turned into two
And the two into ten thousand things, and old things into new
And on some virgin beachhead one lonesome critter crawled
And he looked about and shouted out in his most astonished drawl

CHORUS

Then all the sky was buzzin' and the ground was carpet green
And the wary children of the woods went dancin' in between
And the people sang rejoicing when the fields were glad with grain
This song of celebration from their cities on the plain

CHORUS

Now there's smoke across the harbor, and there's factories on the shore
And the world is ill with greed and will and enterprise of war
But I will lay my burdens in the cradle of your grace
And the shining beaches of your love and the sea of your embrace

CHORUS

26 If I Had a Hammer (Pete Seeger, Lee Hayes arr. Peter, Paul & Mary)

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning, I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters, all over this land

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

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

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

27 Freight Train (Elizabeth Cotton arr. Joan Baez)

Freight train, freight train going so fast
Freight train, freight train going so fast
Please don't say what train I'm on
and they won't know what route I've gone.
Please don't tell'em what train I'm on
they won't know what route I've gone.
When I'm dead and in my grave
no more good times shall I pray,
Place a stone at my head and feet,
tell the world that I've gone to sleep.
Place a stone at my head and feet,
tell the world that I've gone to sleep.
Freight train, freight train going so fast
Freight train, freight train going so fast
Please don't tell'em what train I'm on
They won't know what route I've gone.

28 500 Miles (Multiple, arr. The Seldom Scene)

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

Got no shirt on my back, not a penny to my name
Lord, I can't go back home this a-way
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way
Lord, I can't go back home this a-way

Lord I'm walkin' these ties with tears in my eyes
I'm trying to read a letter from my home
From my home, from my home, from my home, from my home
Lord I'm trying to read a letter from my home

If this train's running right, I'll be home tomorrow night
Lord I'm 500 miles away from home
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home
29 We Shall Overcome (Multiple, arr. Odetta)

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

30 O How Lovely Is The Evening (Trad. arr. Harriet Fraser)

Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong

31 Guantanamera (José Martí arr. Pete Seeger)

Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera, Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera
Yo soy un hombre sincero de donde crecen las palmas
Yo soy un hombre sincero de donde crecen las palmas
Y antes de morirme quiero echar mis versos del alma
Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera, Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera
Mi verso es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido
Mi verso es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido
Mi verso es un ciervo herido que busca en el monte amparo
Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera, Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera
Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar
Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar
El arroyo de la sierra me complace mas que el mar
Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera, Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera
Yo soy un hombre sincero de donde crecen las palmas
Yo soy un hombre sincero de donde crecen las palmas
Y antes de morirme quiero echar mis versos del alma
Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera, Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera
(I am a truthful man from from where the palm trees grow
Before dying I want to share these poems of my soul
My verse is of a light green, but also of a flaming red
My verse is a wounded doe looking for shelter in the mountains
With the poor of the earth I choose to cast my lot
The mountain stream pleases me more than the sea)
32 **Sunshine On My Shoulders**  (John Denver arr. Train)

Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy, sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely, sunshine almost always makes me high

If I had a day that I could give you, I'd give to you the day just like today
If I had a song that I could sing for you, I'd sing a song to make you feel this way. Sunshine...

If I had a tale that I could tell you, I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
If I had a wish that I could wish for you, I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while. Sunshine...

33 **Rocky Top** (Felice and Boudleaux Bryant arr. Joey + Rory)

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

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

Well once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top lookin' for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will
Corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far
Guess that's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

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

I've had years of cramped-up city life trapped like a duck in a pen
All I know that it's a pity life can't be simple again

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

34 **The Grey Funnel Line** (Cyril Tawney arr. Mary Black, Dolores Keane, Emmylou Harris)

Don't mind the rain or the rolling sea, the weary night never worries me
But the hardest time in a sailor's day, is to watch the sun as it dies away
Here's one more day on the Grey Funnel Line
The finest ship that sails the sea, is still a prison for the likes of me
But give me wings like Noah's dove, I'll fly above her to the one I love
Here's one more day on the Grey Funnel Line

Oh Lord, if dreams were only real, I'd have my hands on that wooden wheel
And with all my heart I'd turn her round, and tell the boys that we're homeward bound
Here's one more day on the Grey Funnel Line

I'll pass the time like some machine, until blue water turns to green
Then I'll dance on down that walk ashore, and sail the Grey Funnel Line no more
And sail the Grey Funnel Line no more

35 Kisses Sweeter Than Wine (Multiple, arr. Jackson Browne & Bonnie Raitt)

Oh, kisses sweeter than wine, oh, kisses sweeter than wine

When I was a young man and never been kissed. I got to thinkin' over what I had missed
I got me a girl, I kissed her and then, oh Lord, I kissed her again
Oh, kisses sweeter than wine, oh, kisses sweeter than wine

He asked me would I marry and be his sweet wife and we would be so happy all of our life
He begged and he pleaded like a natural man and then, oh Lord, I gave him my hand

Oh, kisses sweeter than wine, oh, kisses sweeter than wine

I worked mighty hard, and so did my wife, workin' hand in hand to make a good life
With corn in the field and wheat in the bins then, oh Lord, I was the father of twins

Oh, kisses sweeter than wine, oh, kisses sweeter than wine

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

Oh, kisses sweeter than wine, oh, kisses sweeter than wine

Now we are old, and ready to go, we get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago
We had a lot o' kids, trouble and pain, but, oh Lord, we'd do it again

Oh, kisses sweeter than wine, oh, kisses sweeter than wine

36 Wabash Cannonball (Multiple, arr. Jerry Reed)

Hmm from the big Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
As she climbs along the woodlands to the hills and by the shore
Well she's a mighty big and handsome and she's known quite well by all
She's a regular combination called the Wabash Cannonball

Well now she came in from Birmingham one cold December day
And as she rolled into the station well you could hear all the people say
Now there's a little gal from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She just came in from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Now here's to Daddy Claxton may his name forever stand
And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
His earthly race is over and the curtains around him fall
And we'll take him home to Victory on the Wabash Cannonball

37 Will the Circle Be Unbroken (Multiple, arr. The Staple Singers)

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

Will that circle be unbroken
By and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Lord I told that undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For this lady that you're haulin'
Lord, I hate to see her go

Will that circle be unbroken...

I will follow close behind her
Try to hold up and be brave
But I could not hold my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave

Will that circle be unbroken....

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

Will the circle be unbroken...
38 Angeline the Baker (Stephen Foster arr. Crooked Still)

Angeline the baker, lives on the village green
The way I always loved her, beats all you've ever seen
Angeline the baker, Angeline I know
Should have married Angeline just twenty years ago

*Angeline the baker, age of 43*
*Fed her sugar candy, but she still won't marry me*
*Angeline the baker, Angeline I know*
*Should have married Angeline, just twenty years ago*

Her father was a baker, his name was Uncle Sam
I never shall forget her, no matter where I am
She said couldn't do hard work, because she is not stout
She bakes the biscuits every day and poured the coffee out

*Angeline...*

I bought Angeline a brand new dress, neither black nor brown
It was the colour of a stormy skies, before the rain came down
Sixteen horses in my team, the leader he was blind
I dreamed that I was dying, I saw my Angeline

*Angeline...*

39 Shenandoah (Trad. arr. Blue Canvas Orchestra)

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

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

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

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

40 I'll Fly Away (Albert Brumley arr. Alison Krauss & Gillian Welch)
Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away;  
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

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

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

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

**41 So Long, It's Been Good to Know Yuh** (Woody Guthrie arr. Pete Seeger)

I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again  
Of the place that I lived on the wild, windy plains  
In the month called April, county called Gray  
And here's what all of the people there say

So long, it's been good to know yuh, so long, it's been good to know yuh  
So long, it's been good to know yuh, this dusty old dust storm gettin' my home  
And I've got to be driftin' along

A dust storm hit, an' it hit like thunder,  
It dusted us over, an' it dusted us under  
Blocked out the traffic an' blocked out the sun  
Straight for home all the people did run, singin' so long...

We talked of the end of the world, and then  
We'd sing a song an' then sing it again  
We'd sit for an hour an' not say a word  
And then these words would be heard, so long...

Sweethearts sat in the dark and sparked  
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark  
They sighed and cried, and they hugged and kissed  
But instead of marriage, they talked like this, singin' so long...

Well, the telephone rang an' it rang off the wall  
And that was the preacher, a-makin' his call  
He said, "Kind friends, this may be the end  
You have your last chance of salvation from sin."  
Well the churches was packed and the churches was jammed  
An' that dusty old dust storm it blew so black  
That the preacher could not read a word of his text
He folded his specs, took up a collection, singin' so long...

42 We Remember You Well (Dave Gunning arr. Cyril MacPhee & Archie Fisher)

Northwest wind blowing outside like a song
Inside you're strumming, the rhythm is strong
A wood fire is crackin' and the embers are bright
And the memories are flowing like fine wine tonight

For old times are gone times til the new times are here
You cannot live on through your full lives in fear
Of old age or whatever the future might hold
We're just growing up boys, we're not growing old

We remember you well
A few to our children will tell
Thank you for picking us up when we fell
Go happy you now, and farewell

For old friends are leaving like leaves from the tree
On the high winds of life they are blown and set free
To a world where they've known all the joy, love and pain
Of the good years, the lean years, now it all seems to say

But we can't help but feel sad for the good ones have gone
The grandfather's fathers, the fiddlers and sons
They all left us something in the tales that they've told
And the memories they gave us and left us to hold

chorus

43 Goodnight Irene (Multiple, arr. Eric Clapton & Friends)

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

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

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