

Simply folk Singalong 2019

If I Had a Hammer

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

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

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

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

I Will Be Your Friend

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

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

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

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

If you are lonely, and you've got nobody to love (Have mercy)

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

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

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

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

I'll Fly Away

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

I'll fly away, Oh Glory, I'll fly away; (in the morning)

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

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

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

This Land is Your Land

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rocky Top

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

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

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, soil's too rocky by far.
That's why all them folks on Rocky Top get their corn from jar.

Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top lookin' for a moonshine still.
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will.

[chorus]

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

[chorus]

Follow the Drinking Gourd

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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

I'm a Little Cookie

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

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

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

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

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

Danny Boy

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

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow, or when the valley's hushed & white with snow,

It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow, oh, Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so!

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

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

Blowin' in the Wind

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

[Continued]

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

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

Guantanamera

Yo soy un hombre sincero de donde crecen las palmas
Yo soy un hombre sincero de donde crecen las palmas
Y antes de morirme quiero echar mis versos del alma

Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera, Guantanamera, guajira Guantanamera

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

[Chorus]

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

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

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar
Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar
El arroyo de la sierra me complace mas que el mar

Freight Train

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

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

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

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

You Are My Sunshine

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

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

I'll always love you and make you happy, if you will only say the same,

But if you leave me and love another, you'll regret it all someday

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

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

Caledonia

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

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

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

CHORUS

Now I'm sitting here before the fire, the empty room, the forest choir
The flames that couldn't get any higher, they've withered, now they've gone

But I'm steady thinking, my way is clear and I know what I will do tomorrow
When the hands have shaken and the kisses flowed, well I will disappear

CHORUS

What a Wonderful World

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed days, the dark sacred nights
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
They're really saying I love you

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll never know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
They're really saying I love you

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll never know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world (x2)

Wagon Wheel

Headed down south to the land of the pines & I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
Starin' up the road, pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, rock me mama anyway you feel, hey mama rock me

Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, rock me mama like a south-bound train

Hey mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now

O the North country winters keep a'gettin' me now, lost my money playin' poker so I had to up &
leave

But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke

But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap, to Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun I hear my baby callin' my name

And I know that she's the only one, and if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Carry it on

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

Carry it on, carry it on, carry it on, carry it on.

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

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

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

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

You'd better carry it on...

O Susanna

Oh I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,
I'm bound for Louisiana, my true love for to see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

O Susanna, don't you cry for me

For I come from Alabama, with a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was still,
I dreamed I saw my gal Susanna comin' up the hill
A red red rose was in her hand, a tear was in her eye
I said I'm comin' from the south, O Susanna don't you cry

Chorus

Well soon I'll be in New Orleans and then I'll look around
And when I find my gal Susann' I'll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her there, then I will surely die
And when I'm dead and buried, Lord, O Susannah don't you cry

CHORUS (x2)

One Plus One

One plus one is two; two plus two is four

Four plus four is eight for sure, eight plus eight is many more

One plus one is great! Two plus two is better!

One plus two plus four plus eight, that's lots of us together.

One by one we're born, very small in size

Two by two we join in pairs, four by four we organize

I can dance alone, or along with you forever

One plus two plus four plus eight, dancing all together

[chorus]

I can sing alone, you can sing with me

We can sing in harmony in the key of C or D or E

Songs are made for you, songs are made for us

Songs are made for everyone to join in on the chorus

[chorus]

A hundred makes a village, a thousand makes a town

A million makes a city and billions make the world go round

We can dance and sing, and live in peace forever

If one plus two plus four plus eight can learn to live together

[chorus]

Crawdads

You get a line, I'll get a pole, honey; you get a line, I'll get a pole, babe

You get a line, I'll get a pole, we'll go down to the crawdad hole

Honey, sugar baby, mine

Hurry up babe you slept too late, honey,

Hurry up babe you slept too late, babe

Hurry up, babe, you slept, too late, the crawdad man went past your gate

Honey, sugar baby, mine

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe

There's a hole in the sack and they all ran back

No crawdads in his crawdad sack...honey, sugar baby, mine

Watcha gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey

Watcha gonna do when the lake runs dry, babe

Watcha gonna do when the lake runs dry

Sit on the bank, watch the crawdads fly...honey, sugar baby, mine

What did the hen duck say to the drake, honey

What did the hen duck say to the drake, babe

What did the hen duck say to the drake

Ain't no crawdads in that lake...honey, sugar baby, mine

Don't need a line and don't need a pole honey; don't need a line and don't need a pole, babe

Don't need a line and don't need a pole, we'll hold hands by the crawdad hole

Honey, sugar baby, mine

I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

(In constant sorrow through his days)

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.)

The Times They Are A-Changin'

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam and admit that the waters around you have grown

And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone if your time to you is worth savin'

Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone, for the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen. Keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again

And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin, and there's no tellin' who that it's namin'

For the loser now will be later to win, for the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call, don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall

For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled, there's a battle outside and it is ragin'

It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls, for the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land, and don't criticize what you can't understand

Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command, your old road is rapidly agin'

Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand, for the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast, the slow one now will later be fast

As the present now will later be past, the order is rapidly fadin'

And the first one now will later be last, for the times they are a-changin'.

Kumbaya

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

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya...

Someone's sleeping Lord, Kumbaya...

Running Down The Road

Running down the road, running down the road

So many years been running down the road

Running down the road, running down the road

Running down the road to freedom

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

Sister don't pass me by, running down the road to freedom

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

Mother don't pass me by, running down the road to freedom

CHORUS

Father don't pass me by, take my hand and run down the road, father don't pass me by

Running down the road to freedom

Brother don't pass me by, take my hand and run down the road

Brother don't pass me by, running down the road to freedom the road

CHORUS

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

Stranger don't pass me by, running down the road to freedom

CHORUS

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls have picked them everyone.

Oh, when will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?

Where have all the young girls gone?

Gone for husbands everyone. *Oh when will they ever learn...*

Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing?

Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?

Where have all the husbands gone?

Gone for soldiers everyone. *Oh when will they ever learn...*

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards, everyone. *Oh when will they ever learn...*

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Gone to flowers, everyone. *Oh when will they ever learn...*

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

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

Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah

Jordan river is chilly and cold, hallelujah chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah

Jordan river is deep and wide, hallelujah, milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

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

Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah, Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah

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

Shady Grove

Shady Grove, my true love, Shady Grove I know,

Shady Grove, my true love, bound for Shady Grove

Apples in the summertime, peaches in the fall,

If I can't get the girl I want, I won't have none at all

Cheeks as red as the bloomin' rose, eyes full of the darkest brown

You are the darlin' of my heart, stay till the sun goes down

Went to see my Shady Grove, standing at the door

Shoes and stockings in her hand, little bare feet on the floor

Shady Grove, my true love, Shady Grove I say, Shady Grove, my true love, now I'm goin' away

Hard Times

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears, while we all sup sorrow with the poor;

There's a song that will linger forever in our ears; oh hard times come again no more.

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more!

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door; oh hard times come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay, there are frail forms fainting at the door;

Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say, oh hard times come again no more.

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more!

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door; oh hard times come again no more.

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more!

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door; oh hard times come again no more.

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, hard times, hard times, come again no more!

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door; oh hard times come again no more.

Oh, hard times come again no more!

We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome, we shall overcome, we shall overcome someday

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

We are not afraid, we are not afraid, we are not afraid today

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

City of New Orleans

Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankakee

Rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

Passin' trains that have no names, and freight yards full of old black men

And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

Good morning America how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,

I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car, penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.

Won't you pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steam.

Mothers with their babes asleep, are rockin' to the gentle beat

And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

Night time on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.

Halfway home, we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness
Rolling down to the sea.

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.

The conductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain

This train's got the disappearing railroad blues.

Take Me Home Country Roads | John Denver | The Essential John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

All my memories gathered 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye

[chorus]

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

And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Midnight Special

Well, you wake up in the mornin', you hear the big bell ring

You go marchin' to the table, you see the same old thing

Knife, fork on the table, ain't nothin' in a my pan

And if I say a thing about it, I'm in trouble with the man

Let the Midnight Special, shine a light on me

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

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

Yonder come miss Rosy, now how the world did you know?
Well I know'd her by her apron, and the dress that she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder, a piece of paper in her hand
She goes a' walkin' to the captain, she say a' turn a' loose a' my man

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

Froggie Went a Courtin'

Mr. Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh, Mr. Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride,
uh-huh

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

He went down to Miss Mousie's door, uh-huh, he went down to Miss Mousie's door, uh-huh

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

He took Miss Mousie upon his knee, uh-huh, he said "Miss Mousie will you marry me?" uh huh

"Without my Uncle Rat's consent, I wouldn't marry the President," uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Well Uncle Rat he gave his consent, uh-huh, hey Uncle Rat he gave his consent, uh-huh

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

Well now where will the wedding supper be? Uh-huh, where will the wedding supper be? Uh-huh

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

Yeah the first come in was a flying moth, uh-huh. First come in was a flying moth, uh-huh

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

Well the next to come in was a Junie bug, uh-huh, the next to come in was a Junie bug, uh-huh

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

Next come in was a big black snake, uh-huh, next come in was a big black snake, uh-huh

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

Little piece of cornbread laying on a shelf, uh-huh, little piece of cornbread laying on a shelf, uh-huh

Little piece of cornbread laying on a shelf, if you want any more, you can sing it yourself

Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

Oh How Lovely is the Evening

Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening

When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing

Ding, dong, ding, dong

Leaving on a Jet Plane

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door,

I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.

But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, the taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn.

Already I'm so lonesome I could cry

So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

'I'm leaving on a jet plane, I don't know when I'll be back again. Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around,
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.

Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I sing for you,
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

CHORUS

Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.

Dream about the days to come when I won't have to leave alone,
About the time I won't have to say:

Kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, hold me like you'll never let me go.

CHORUS

Keep Your Eyes On The Prize

Paul and Silas bound in jail, had no money for to go their bail

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on, hold on

Hold on, hold on, keep your eyes on the prize, hold on, hold on

The very moment I thought I was lost, the dungeon shook & the chains fell off. Keep your eyes...

Only think that we did wrong, was stayin' in the wilderness too long...

The only thing that we did right was the day we begun to fight...

My Rainbow Race

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

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

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

Go tell, go tell all the little children.
Tell all the mothers and fathers too.
Now's our last chance to learn to share
What's been given to me and you.

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

I've Been Working On The Railroad

I've been workin' on the railroad all the live long day
I've been workin' on the railroad, just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowin'? Rise up so early in the morn

Can't you hear the captain shoutin'? "Dinah blow your horn!"

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow your horn

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow your horn

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the old banjo

Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o, fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o

Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o, strummin' on the old banjo

Keep On The Sunny Side

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

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

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

Keep on the sunny side, 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

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, 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

Shenandoah

O Shenandoah, I long to hear you, away, you rollin' river

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

O Shenandoah, I love your daughter, away, you rollin' river

For her I'd cross your roaming water, away I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri

'Tis seven long years since last I saw you, away, you rollin' river

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

O Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you, away, you rollin' river

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

When The Saints Go Marching In

We are trav'ling in the footsteps of those who've gone before

And we'll all be reunited, on a new and sunlit shore,

Oh, when the saints go marching in, oh, when the saints go marching in

Oh Lord how I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine, and when the sun begins to shine

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

Oh, when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call

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

Some say this world of trouble, is the only one we need

But I'm waiting for that morning, when the new one is revealed

Oh, when the new one is revealed, oh, when the new one is revealed

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

This Little Light of Mine

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

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

All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine...

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine...

Outward from Wisconsin, I'm gonna let it shine...