Peter Bergstrom left a legacy of love for singing in community. May your community gatherings be filled with Peter’s spirit.

## INDEX

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TITLE</th>
<th>PAGE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A Little Help From My Friends</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All My Loving</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All Star</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All Things Bright And Beautiful</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amazing Grace</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>As Tears Go By</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bamba, La</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blindman</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blowing in the Wind</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Breakfast at Tiffany’s</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown Eyed Girl</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bye, Bye Love</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>California Dreamin’</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>California Stars</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>California Zephyr</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can’t Buy Me Love</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Circle Game, The</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>City of New Orleans</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Come and Journey With Me ..................... 26
Country Roads .................................. 2

Dance ........................................... 29
Day By Day ...................................... 6
Day-O ........................................... 10
De Colores ....................................... 42
Dona, Dona ....................................... 40
Don't Stop Believing ............................. 49
Eight Days A Week ............................... 8

Garden Song ..................................... 24
Get Together ..................................... 15
Give Yourself to Love ............................ 47
Good Riddance ................................... 34
Grandma's Feather Bed ......................... 43

Habitat .......................................... 28
Hallelujah ....................................... 27
Hammer Song, The ............................... 15
Heart of Gold .................................... 3
Help ............................................... 23
Here I Am, Lord .................................. 4
He's Got the Whole World In His Hands .... 19
Hey Jude ........................................ 65
Hey Ya .......................................... 20
Home On the Range ............................. 5

I Am the Resurrection ........................... 17
I Can See Clearly Now ......................... 21
I Can Tell That We Are Gonna Be Friends ... 54
I Would Walk 500 Miles ........................ 42
I'd Like To Teach the World To Sing ......... 41
If You Want to Sing Out, Sing Out .......... 30
I'm a Believer! .................................. 39
Imagine ......................................... 28

Jambalaya ........................................ 43
Johnny B. Goode ................................ 46
Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee ............... 41

King of the Road ............................... 61
Kumbaya ......................................... 14

Lean On Me ..................................... 44
Leaving On A Jet Plane ......................... 16
Let It Be ........................................ 32
Little Old Lady From Pasadena .............. 13
Long, Tall Texan ................................ 12
Lord of the Dance ............................... 18
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Michael, Row the Boat Ashore</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morning Has Broken</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mr. Tambourine Man</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Octopus' Garden</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On the Road Again</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One Tin Soldier</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other Day, I Met A Bear, The</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paradise</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pass It On</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peace Like a River</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peace, Perfect Peace</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pharaoh, Pharaoh</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prayer of St. Francis</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Proud Mary</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Puff, the Magic Dragon</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ring of Fire</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rocky Mountain High</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rose, The</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanctus</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seek Ye First</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sitting On The Dock of the Bay</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sixteen Tons</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sloop John B</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soak Up The Sun</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stand By Me</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sukiyaki Song (Ve o Muite Arukō)</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summer of '69</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swimming to the Other Side</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Caroline</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teach Your Children</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Land Is Your Land</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Little Light of Mine</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Times They Are A-Changin', The</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Today</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Umbrella</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Unwritten</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wagon Wheel</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Are the Boat (Somos el Barco)</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Are Marching in the Light of God</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Shall Overcome</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Wide Open Spaces.........................59
Wildflowers. .........................62
With My Own Two Hands..................25
Where Have All the Flowers Gone?.......46
Wonderful World, (What a)..............20

Yellow Submarine..........................22
Yesterday..................................6
You've Got A Friend in Me...............14
ONE TIN SOLDIER

C  G  Am  Em
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
F  C  Dm  G
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below
C  G  Am  Em
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
F  C  Dm  G  C
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own

C  Em  F  C
CHORUS:  Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
C  Em  F  C
Do it in the name of heaven, you can justify it in the end
C  Em  F  C
There won't be any trumpets blowing come the Judgement Day
C  Dm  C
On the bloody morning after...One tin soldier rides away

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

Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses, draw your swords
And they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward
Now they stood beside the treasure, on the mountain dark and red
F  C  Dm  C
Turned the stone and looked beneath it, Peace on Earth...was all it said
CHORUS

MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT AshORE

C  F  C
CHORUS:  Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Em  F  C  G7  C
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelu...jah

Brother/Sister/Sibling help to trim the sail, hallelujah
Brother/Sister/Sibling help to trim the sail, hallelujah  CHORUS

Neighbor lend a helping hand, hallelujah
Neighbor lend a helping hand, hallelujah  CHORUS

The River Jordan is chilly and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah  CHORUS

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah  CHORUS
ONE TIN SOLDIER

C     G    Am    Em
Listen children to a story that was written long ago
F     C    Dm    G
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk below
C     G    Am    Em
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
F     C    Dm    G    C
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own

C     Em    F    C
CHORUS:    Go ahead and hate your neighbor, go ahead and cheat a friend
C     Em    F    C
Do it in the name of heaven, you can justify it in the end
C     Em    F    C
There won't be any trumpets blowing come the Judgement Day
C     Dm    G    C
On the bloody morning after...One tin soldier rides away

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

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

CHORUS

MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

C     F    C
CHORUS:    Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
C     Em    F    C    G7    C
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelu...jah

Brother/Sister/Sibling help to trim the sail, hallelujah
Brother/Sister/Sibling help to trim the sail, hallelujah CHORUS

Neighbor lend a helping hand, hallelujah
Neighbor lend a helping hand, hallelujah CHORUS

The River Jordan is chilly and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah CHORUS

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah CHORUS
COUNTRY ROADS

G        Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D7       C        G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
G        Em
Life is old there, older than the trees
D7       C        G
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

G        D7
CHORUS: Country Roads, take me home
        Em       C
To the place I belong
        G        D7
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
        C        G
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, tear drops in my eye CHORUS

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

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

G        C        D        G
Peace, perfect peace is the gift of Christ, our Lord
G        C        D        G
Peace, perfect peace is the gift of Christ, our Lord
G        C        D        G
Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends
G        C        D        C        D        G
Peace, perfect peace is the gift of Christ, our Lord

Hope, perfect hope . . .
Joy, perfect joy . . .
Faith, perfect faith . . .
A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

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

CHORUS:
C
G
D
I get by with a little help from my friends
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel at the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your own? No! ... CHORUS

Em Em D C G
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love

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

Do 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 off the light?
I can't tell but I know that it's mine, Oh, ... CHORUS

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

C
G
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends
Bb Em D
frie......ends

HEART OF GOLD

Em C D G
I wanna live, I wanna give
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give
Em G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm gettin' old.
Em G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm gettin' old.

I've been to Hollywood
I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching for a Heart of Gold
And I'm getting old.
HERE I Am, LORD

G     Am7    D
I, the Lord of sea and sky
G              C      D
I have heard my people cry
G     C     Am         D7
All who dwell in dark and sin, my hand will save
G     Am7    D
I who made the stars of night
G              C      D7
I will make their darkness bright
G     C     Am         D7
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

CHORUS:

G      Em
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
G  Am              D
I have heard you calling in the night
G      Em
I will go, Lord. If you lead me
G  Am      D7    G
I will hold your people in my heart

I, the Lord of snow and rain
I have borne my peoples pain
I have wept for love of them. They turn away
I will break their hearts of stone
Give them hearts for love alone
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send? CHORUS

I, the Lord of wind and flame
I will tend the poor and lame
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send? CHORUS
HOME ON THE RANGE

D       G
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
D       A7
Where the deer and the antelope play
D       G
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
D       A7       D
And the skies are not cloudy all day

D       A7       D
CHORUS: Home, home on the range
Bm       E       A7
Where the deer and the antelope play
D       G
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
D       A7       D
And the skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and I asked as I gazed
Does their glory exceed that of ours? CHORUS

Oh, I love these wild flow'rs in this dear land of ours
And the breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright CHORUS

TODAY

D       Bm       G       A
CHORUS: Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
D       Bm       G       A
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
D       D7       G       A
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
D       Bm       Em       A       D       Bm       G       A
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

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

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory
I can't live on promises winter to spring
For this is my moment, and now is my story
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing CHORUS
PPUf, THE MAGIC DRAGON

G D C G
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em Am D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land call Ho-nah-lee
G D C G
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
C G Em C D G D
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh,...
G D C G

CHORUS: Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em Am D
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-lee
G D C G
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em C D G
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-lee

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

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

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

YESTERDAY

C E E7 Am G F
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
G7 C
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
G Am D F C
Oh I believe in yesterday

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me
Oh yesterday came suddenly

E E7 Am G7 C
Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say
E E7 Am G7 C
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh I believe in yesterday
ALL MY LOVING

Dm       G       C       Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you
F         Dm      Bb      G7
Remember I'll always be true
Dm       G       C       Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day
F         G7      C
And I'll send all my loving to you
I'll pretend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing
And hope that my dreams will come true
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you
Am       C
All my loving I will send to you
Am       C
All my loving, darling I'll be true
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you
Remember I'll always be true
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you
All my loving I will send to you
All my loving, darling I'll be true

SLOOP JOHN B

C       F       C       F       C
We sailed on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me
C       G7
Around Nassau town we did roam
C       F
Drinkin' all night, got into a fight
C       G7      C
Well I feel so broke-up, I wanna go home

C       F       C       F       C
CHORUS: So hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets
C       G7
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home
C       F
Let me go home, please let me go home
C       G7      C
Well I feel so broke-up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk, broke in the people's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone
Well I feel so broke-up, I wanna go home CHORUS

The poor cook he had fits, ate up all of my grits
Then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Oh let me go home, please let me go home
Well this is the worst trip I've ever been on CHORUS
EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

D       E       G       D
Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true

D       E       G       D
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

Bm      E       Bm      E
Hold me (clap clap), love me (clap clap), hold me (clap clap), love me (clap clap)

D       E       G       D
I ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week

Love you every day girl, always on my mind
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

Hold me (clap clap), love me (clap clap), Hold me (clap clap), love me (clap clap)

I ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week

A       Bm
Eight days a week, I love you

A       G       A
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

Oooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

Hold me (clap clap), love me (clap clap), Hold me (clap clap), love me (clap clap)

I ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week

G       D       G       D
Eight days a week, eight days a week

MORNING HAS BROKEN

C       Dm      G       F       C
Morning has broken, like the first morning

Em      Am      D       G
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird

C       F       C       Am      D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning

G       C       F       G       C       F       G       E       Am      G       C       G7
Praise for them springing fresh from the word

Sweet the new rains fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

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 first verse)
THE OTHER DAY, I MET A BEAR

A
The other day (the other day), I met a bear (I met a bear)
E
Out in the woods (out in the woods), a-way out there (a-way out there)
D
The other day I met a bear, out in the woods a-way out there
A

He looked at me, I looked at him
He sized up me, I sized up him.

He said to me, you'd better run
I see you ain't got any gun

And so I ran away from there
But right behind me was that bear

Ahead of me, oh glory be
There was a tree, oh lucky me

The nearest branch was ten feet up
I'd have to jump and trust my luck

And so I jumped into the air
But I missed that branch, a-way up there

Now don't you fret, and don't you frown
'Cause I caught that branch on the way back down

That's all there is, there ain't no more
Unless I meet that bear once more

SANCTUS

G A D Bm
Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power, of power and might
Em A D D7
Heaven and earth are full of your glory

G A D Bm
Hosanna in the highest
Em A D
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might
Heaven and earth are full of your glory
Hosanna in the highest
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord
DAY-O

C  F  G
Come mister tallyman and tally me bananas
C  G7  C
Daylight come and me want go home
C  F  G
Come mister tally man tally me bananas
C  G7  C
Daylight come and me want go home

CHORUS:
C  F  C
Day, me say Day-ay-ay-O
C  G7  C
Daylight come and me want ta go home
C  F  C
Day, me say Day-ay-ay-O
C  G7  C
Daylight come and me want ta go home

C
Work all night on a drink of rum
C  G7  C
Daylight come and me want ta go home
C
Stack banana till the morning come
C  G7  C
Daylight come and me want ta go home

CHORUS

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me want ta go home
Me say six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me want ta go home

CHORUS

A beautiful bunch of ripe banana
Daylight come and me want ta go home
Hide the deadly black tarantula
Daylight come and me want ta go home

CHORUS
ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH

A          Bm    G    E
He was born in the summer of his 27th year
A          Bm    D    E
Coming home to a place he'd never been before
A          Bm    G    E
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again
A          Bm    D    E
You might say he found a key for every door

When he first came to the mountains his life was far away
On the road, hanging by a song
But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care
He keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

D          E    A
CHORUS:    And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
D          E    A
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
D          E    A
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby
A          Bm    D    E    A    Bm
Rocky Mountain High in Colorado, Rocky Mountain High in Colorado

He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below
He saw everything as far as he could see
And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun
And he lost a friend but kept his memory

Now he walks in quiet solitude the forests and the streams
Seeking grace in every step he takes
His sight is turned inside himself to try and understand
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

CHORUS:    And the Colorado Rocky Mountain High
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
You can talk to God and listen to the casual reply
Rocky Mountain High in Colorado, Rocky Mountain High in Colorado

Now his life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some fear
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more
More people, more scars upon the land

CHORUS:    And the Colorado Rocky Mountain High
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly
Rocky Mountain High in Colorado, Rocky Mountain High in Colorado

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain High
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high
Rocky Mountain High in Colorado, Rocky Mountain High in Colorado
LONG, TALL TEXAN

E
Well I'm a long tall Texan, I ride a big white horse

(He rides from Texas on his big white horse)

A E
Well I'm a long tall Texan, I ride a big white horse

(He rides from Texas on his big white horse)

B7 A E
Well people look at me and say: "Oh Roy, oh Roy, is that your horse?" ("Why, yes it is")

Well I'm a long tall Texan, I wear a ten gallon hat
(He rides from Texas with his ten gallon hat)
Well I'm a long tall Texan, I wear a ten gallon hat
(He rides from Texas with his ten gallon hat)
Well people look at me and say "Oh Roy, oh Roy, is that your hat?" ("Why, yes it is")

Well I'm a long tall Texan, I serve for justice to the law
(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)
Well I'm a long tall Texan, I serve for justice to the law
(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)
Well people look at me and say "Oh Roy, oh Roy, is you the law?" ("Why, yes I is")

SIXTEEN TONS

Em
Some people say a man is made out of mud,
Em
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood,
Em A
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
B7 Em
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

CHORUS: You load sixteen tons and what do you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss hollered "Well a-bless my soul!" CHORUS

I was born one mornin' it was drizzlin' rain
A-fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in a canebrake by an ole mama lion
Can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line. CHORUS

If you see me coming better step aside
A lot of men didn't and lot of men died
One fist of iron, the other of steel
If the right one don't get ya the left one will. CHORUS
LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA

C F C
It's the little old lady from Pasadena (go granny, go granny, go granny go)
C G
With her pretty little flowerbed of white gardenias (go granny, go granny,
D G
go granny go)
C F D G
But parked in her rickety old garage is a brand new shiny red super-sport Dodge
C
CHORUS: And everybody's saying that there's nobody meaner
C
Than the little old lady from Pasadena
F
(She drives real fast, she drives real hard)
C
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard
G D G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena...

If you see her on the street, don't try to choose her
(guitar part)... Go granny, go granny, go granny go
You may give her a go, but you'll never lose her
(guitar part)... Go granny, go granny, go granny go
The guys come to race her from miles around
But she'll give 'em a length and she'll shut 'em down CHORUS

(guitar part)... Go granny, go granny, go granny go
She's gotta get a ticket now, sooner or later
'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator CHORUS

RING OF FIRE

D G D
Love is a burning thing
A D
And it makes a fiery ring
G D
Bound by wild desire
A D
I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:
A G D
I fell into a burning ring of fire
A G D
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
D G D A D
And it burns, burns, burns ... the ring of fire, the ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours do meet
I fell for you like a child
Oooohhh, but the fire went wild! ... CHORUS x2
**You've Got a Friend in Me**

C     G     C     F     C
You've got a friend in me, You've got a friend in me
F     C     E     Am
When the road looks rough ahead
F     C     E     Am
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
F     C     E     Am
You just remember what your old pal said
D7     G     C
Boy, you've got a friend in me
A     D7     G     C
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me, You've got a friend in me
You got troubles, and I got them too
There isn't anything, I wouldn't do for you
We stick together, we can see it through
Cause you've got a friend in me
You've got a friend in me

C     G     C
And as the years go by
F     C
Our friendship will never die
F     C     E     Am
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny
D7     G     C     A
You've got a friend in me
D7     G     C     A
You've got a friend in me
D     G     C
You've got a friend in me

**KUMBAYA**

C     F     C
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
C     Em     F     G
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
G     C     F     C
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
F     C     G     C
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Also: Someone's laughing; crying; praying
THE HAMMER SONG

C Em F G C Em F
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
G C Em F G
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
C Am
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
G F G F G
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
F G C Em F G
a-a-all over this la-a-a-and
C Em F
Oooh ooh ooh

G C Em F G C Em F
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 siblings and my cousins
a-a-all over this la-a-a-and
Oooh ooh ooh

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 friends and my neighbors
a-a-all over this la-a-a-and
Oooh ooh ooh

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

GET TOGETHER

D C
Love is but a song we sing, Fear's the way we die
D C
You can make the mountains ring, or hear the angels cry
D C
You know the dove is on the wing, you need not know why

G A
CHORUS: Come on people now, smile on each other
D G A D
Everybody get together, try to love one another right now

Some will come and some will go, we will surely pass
Until the one that left us here returns for us at last
We are but a moment's sunlight fading in the grass CHORUS

If you hear the song I'm singing, you will understand
You hold the key to love and fear all in your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your command
CHORUS (3 times)
LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

Dmaj7  (D)       Em  (G)       Dmaj7  (D)       Em  (G)
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door
  Dmaj7  (D)       Bm       A
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye
  Dmaj7  (D)       Em  (G)       Dmaj7  (D)       Em  (G)
But the dawn is breaking it's early morn, taxi's waiting he's blowing his horn
  Dmaj7  (D)       Bm       A
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

D       G       D       G
CHORUS: So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me
  D       Bm       A
Hold me like you'll never let me go
  D       G       D       G
Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again
  D       Bm       A
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'll sing for you
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring. CHORUS

Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you
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. CHORUS

AMAZING GRACE

D(Am)       D7(C)       G(Dm)       D(F)       (Am)       Bm(C)       A       A7(E E7)
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me
  D(Am)       D7(C)       G(Dm)       D(F)       Bm(Am)       D(E E7)A7       G       D       (Am)
I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home

When we've been here ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun ... REPEAT FIRST VERSE
I AM THE RESURRECTION

A   Em   A   Em
CHORUS:  
I am the Resurrection, and the life
C     D     C     A
Those who believe in Me will never die
Em     A     Em
I am the Resurrection and the life
C     D     C     A
Those who believe in me will live a new life
A   C   D   A
I have come to bring the truth
A   C   D   A
I have come to bring you life
C   D   C   A
If you believe, then you shall live
(1-2-3-4, Everybody praise the Lord, 5-6-7-8, Everybody celebrate!)

CHORUS

In my word the world shall come to know
It is love that makes the spirit grow
If you believe, then you shall live
(1-2-3-4, Everybody praise the Lord, 5-6-7-8, Everybody celebrate!)

CHORUS

Keep in mind the things that I have said
Remember me in the breaking of the bread
If you believe, then you shall live
(1-2-3-4, Everybody praise the Lord, 5-6-7-8, Everybody celebrate!)

CHORUS

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

C
I'll buy you a diamond ring, my friend, if it makes you feel alright
F
I'll get you anything, my friend, if it makes you feel alright
C
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love
G
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love
C

Em Am C   C       Em Am F   G
Can't buy me love...everybody tells me so. Can't buy me love...no no no, no...

Say you don't need no diamond ring, and I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Em Am Em Am           G G7   C
Can't buy me love, love, can't buy me love....oh
LORD OF THE DANCE

C       Am       Em       Am
I danced in the morning when the world was begun
G       F        G7
I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun
C       Am       C       Am
I came down from heaven and I danced on earth
F       G        C       F C
At Bethlehem I had my birth

C       Am       C       Am
CHORUS:  Dance, then, wherever you may be
C       F        G
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He
C       Am       C       Am
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be
F       G        C       F C
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said He

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John
They came with me and the dance went on  CHORUS

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame
The holy people said it was a shame
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high
And they left me there on a Cross to die  CHORUS

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone
But I am the dance and I still go on  CHORUS

They cut me down and I leapt up high
For I am the life that will never never die
I'll live in you if you live in me
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He!  CHORUS
HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

C
He's got the whole world in his hands
   G7
He's got the whole world in his hands
   C
He's got the whole world in his hands
   G7   C
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got you and me brother in his hands
   He's got you and me sister in his hands
   He's got you and me sibling in his hands
   He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the wind and the rain in his hands...

He's got the flowers and the trees in his hands...

He's got the little bitty baby in his hands...

He's got everybody here in his hands...

He's got the sun and the moon in his hands...

He's got all of Camp Stevens in his hands...

He's got the whole world in his hands...

SEEK YE FIRST

C   Em   F   C   F   C   G   G7
Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness
C   Em   F   C
And all these things shall be added unto you
F   C   G   C
Alleluia, alleluia

CHORUS:   Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Sing alleluia, alleluia

Ask and it shall be given unto you, Seek and ye shall find
Knock and the door shall be opened unto you
Sing alleluia, alleluia   CHORUS

We do not live by bread alone, but by every word
That proceeds from the mouth of God
Sing alleluia, alleluia   CHORUS    Repeat first verse
Hey Ya

G C
My baby don't mess around
C
Because she loves me so
D E
And this I know for sure...
Uhh, But does she really wanna
But can't stand to see me
Walk out the door...
Don't try to fight the feelin'
Because the thought alone is killing me right now...
Uhh, thank god for mom and dad
For sticking two together
'Cause we don't know how... CHORUS

G C D E G C D E
CHORUS: Heee-ee Yaaa! Heey Yaa! Heee-ee Yaaa! Heey Yaa!

You think you've got it
Oh, you think you've got it
But got it just don't get it
Till' there's nothing at all...
We get together
Oh, we get together
But separate's always better when there's feelings involved...
If what they say is "Nothing is forever"
Then what makes, Then what makes, Then what makes
Then what makes, Then what makes Love the exception?
So why oh, why oh
Why oh, why oh, why oh, are we so in denial
When we know we're not happy here? ... CHORUS

(What a)
WONDERFUL WORLD

C Am F G
Don't know much about history, don't know much biology
C Am F G
Don't know much about a science book, don't know much about the French I took
C Am C Am
But I do know that I love you, and I know that if you love me too
F G C
What a wonderful world this would be

Don't know much about geography, don't know much trigonometry
Don't know much about algebra, don't know what a slide rule is for
But I do know one and one is two, and if this one could be with you
What a wonderful world this would be

G C G C
Now I don't claim to be an A student, but I'm trying to be
Am C F G
For maybe by being an A student, baby, I can win your love for me

(Repeat first verse)
WE ARE THE BOAT (SOMOS EL BARCO)

F    G    C
CHORUS: Somos el barco, Somos el mar
Am    Dm    G7    C
Yo navego en ti, tu naves en mi
C    F    G7    C
We are the boat, We are the sea
Am    Dm    G7    C
I sail in you, You sail in me

F    G    C    Am
The stream sings it to the river, The river sings it to the sea
Dm    G7    C
The sea sings it to the boat that carries you and me ...CHORUS

The boat that we are sailing in is built by many hands
The sea we are sailing on touches every sand ...CHORUS

With our hopes we raise the sail and face the wind once more
With our hearts we chart the course that was never sailed before ...CHORUS

I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW

D    G    D
I can see clearly now, the rain is gone
G    A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D    G    D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me down
C    G    D
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
C    G    D
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

Oh yes, I can make it now, the pain is gone
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

BRIDGE: F    C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue sky
F    A
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue sky

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
YELLOW SUBMARINE

C   G   F   C   Am   Dm   F   G
In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed the sea
C   G   F   C   Am   Dm   F   G
And he told us of his life in the land of submarines
C   G   F   C   Am   Dm   F   G
So we sailed up to the sun 'til we found the sea of green
C   G   F   C   Am   Dm   F   G
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine
C   G
CHORUS: We all live in a yellow submarine (a what?), a yellow submarine
C   
(a what?),
C   G   a yellow submarine (sweet!)
C   G   We all live in a yellow submarine (a what?), a yellow submarine
C   
(a what?),
C   G   a yellow submarine (sweet!)

And our friends are all aboard, many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play (hum pretend to play an instrument!) ... CHORUS

As we live a life of ease, every one of us is all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green, in our yellow submarine CHORUS

WE ARE MARCHING IN THE LIGHT OF GOD

G   Am   D   G
We are marching in the light of God, we are marching in the light of God
G   Am   D   G7
We are marching in the light of God, we are marching in the light of God.
C   G   Em   Am   D   G7
We are marching, we are marching, oo-oooh we marching the light of God
C   G   Em   Am   D   G7
We are marching, we are marching, oo-oooh we marching the light of God

2. We are singing...
3. We are dancing
4. We are Praying
HELP

G                    Bm
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
Em                     C              G
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
G                          Bm
But now those days are gone, I'm not so self-assured,
Em                               C              F              G
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors.
Am

CHORUS: Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
F
And I do appreciate your being 'round
D
Help me get my feet back on the ground
G
Won't you please, please help me

And now my life is changed in oh so many ways,
My independence seems to vanish in the haze.
And every now and then I feel so insecure,
I know that I just need you like I've never done before. CHORUS

When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now those days are gone, I'm not so self-assured,
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door. CHORUS

PASS IT ON

C            Em             F              G
It only takes a spark to get a fire going
C            Em             F                  G
And soon all those are around can warm up in its glowing
F              C              Dm            G              C
That's how it is with God's love, once you've experienced it
Dm7            C              Dm7            C              F              G              C
You spread God's love to everyone, you want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring, when all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming
That's how it is with God's love, once you've experienced it
You want to sing, It's fresh like spring, you want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend this happiness that I've found
You can depend on God, it matters not where you're bound
I'll shout it from the mountain top (Praise God!), I want my world to know
The Lord of Love has come to me, I want to pass it on

I'll shout it from the mountain top (Praise God!), I want my world to know
The Lord of Love has come to me, I want to pass it on (2x)
THE ROSE

C G F G C
Some say love it is a river that drowns the tender reed
C G F G C
Some say love it is a razor that leaves your heart to bleed
Em Am7 F G
Some say love it is a hunger, an endless aching need
C G F G C
I say love it is a flower, and you its only seed

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 dying that never learns to live

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

GARDEN SONG

D G D G A D
Inch by inch, row by row, Gonna make this garden grow,
G A D Bm Em A7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
D G D G A D
Inch by inch, row by row, Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G A D Bm Em A D
Someone warm them from below till the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones,
Need a place to call my own, 'cause 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 from the land

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
Old crow watchin' hungrily, from his perch on yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

Gather children, from all around, this is where our garden's found
Side by side we work the ground to help these seedlings grow
Water them with love and care, trust the promise that we share
Keep them healthy and prepare for God's first fruit to show.
WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS

C  G          C  G
I can change the world, with my own two hands
C  G          C  G
Make it a better place, with my own two hands
C  G          C  G
Make it a kinder place, with my own two hands
   Em   D  G  C  G
With my own, with my own two hands
   Em   D  G  C  G
With my own, with my own two hands

I can make peace on earth, with my own two hands
I can clean up the earth, with my own two hands
I can reach out to you, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands

I'm gonna make it a kinder place, with my own two hands
I'm gonna make it a brighter place, with my own two hands
I'm gonna help the human race, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands
With my own, with my own two hands

I can hold you, with my own two hands
I can comfort you, with my own two hands
But you got to use, use your own two hands
Use your own, use your own two hands
Use your own, use your own two hands

   Em   D  G  C  G
With our own, with our own two hands
   Em   D  G  C  G
With our own, with our own two hands

WE SHALL OVERCOME

C   F   C          F   C          F   Am  D   G  D   G
We shall overcome, we shall overcome, we shall overcome someday-ay-ay
   C   F   C          F   G   Am  C   F   C  G  C
Oh deep in my heart I do believe that we shall overcome someday

We shall all be free (etc.)
The truth will make us free...
The Lord shall see us through
We shall live in peace...
PHARAOH PHARAOH

CHORUS:
C (D)       F(G)   G(A)   F(G)
Pharaoh, Pharaoh, oooh baby
C(D)       F(G)   G(A)   F(G)
Let my people go free, yeah yeah yeah yeah
C(D)       F(G)   G(A)   F(G)
Pharaoh, Pharaoh, oooh baby
C(D)       F(G)   G(A)   F(G)
Let my people go free, yeah yeah yeah yeah

C(D)       F(G)   G(A)   F(G)
Well a burnin' bush told me just the other day (clap clap)
C(D)       F(G)   G(A)   F(G)
That I should come over here and say (clap clap)
C(D)       F(G)   G(A)   F(G)
Gotta get my people out of Pharaoh's hand (clap clap)
C(D)       F(G)   G(A)   F(G)
And lead them all to the promised land, I said... CHORUS

Well and me and God's people coming to the Red Sea (clap clap)
And Pharaoh's army's coming after me (clap clap)
I raised my rod and stuck it in the sand (clap clap)
And all of God's people walked across dry land, I said... CHORUS

Well a Pharaoh's army is a coming too (clap clap)
So what do you think that I did do (clap clap)
I raised my rod and I cleared my throat (cough cough)
And all of Pharaoh's army did the dead man's float, I said... CHORUS

COME AND JOURNEY WITH ME

G       D       C       G
Come to the song, come to the dance
C       G       C       D
Bring all you are, Bring all you be
G       D       C       G
Come with your voice, come with your heart
C       D       Em
Come and journey with Me
C       D       G
Come and journey with Me

Come let the sun fill up your eyes.
Take the time to look around,
And love, just love, and walk with each other,
Come and journey with Me
Come and journey with Me
Come and journey with Me
Come and see, come and be
Be all you are and all you can be
And leave all behind and calm your mind
Come and journey with Me
Come and journey with Me
Hallelujah

C Am
I heard there was a secret chord
C Am
That David played and it pleased the Lord
F G C G7
But you don't really care for music do you?
C F G
It goes like this the fourth the fifth
Am F
The minor fall and the major lift
G E Am
The baffled king composing hallelujah
F Am F C G C [Am C Am]

CHORUS: Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah ... CHORUS

Maybe I've been here before
I know this room, I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you
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 ... CHORUS

And maybe there's a God above
And all I ever learned from love
Is how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
And it's not the cry that you hear tonight
And it's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah ... CHORUS
HABITAT, HABITAT

C Am F G
Habitat, Habitat, Have to Have a Habitat
Habitat, Habitat, Have to Have a Habitat
Habitat, Habitat, Have to Have a Habitat
G C
You have to have a Habitat to carry on!

The ocean is a habitat, a very special habitat
It's where the deepest water's at
It's where the biggest mammal's at
It's where our future food is at
It keeps the atmosphere intact
The ocean is a habitat we depend on! (Chorus)

The forest is a habitat, a very special habitat
It's where the tallest trees are at
It's where a bear can scratch her back
(ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch, ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch)
It keeps the ground from rolling back
Renews the oxygen, in fact
The forest is a habitat we depend on! (Chorus)

The river is a habitat, a very special habitat
It's where the freshest water's at
For people, fish, and muskrat
But when people dump their trash
Rivers take the biggest rap
The river is a habitat we depend on! (Chorus)

IMAGINE

C F C F
Imagine there's no heaven; it's easy if you try
C F C F
No hell below us, above us only sky
F Am Dm7 F G G7
Imagine all the people living for today, ah...

Imagine there's no countries; it isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too
Imagine all the people living life in peace, you...

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

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

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

G       D
Dance in the moonlight and dance in the sun,
D7      G
Dance in your sorrow and dance in your fun
     D
Dance in your discos and dance in your briefs,
D7      G
Dance in your doubtfuls and dance your beliefs

C       G       D
CHORUS: And we'll dance, dance, dance, Come dancing with me, A-ha
G       D
And we'll dance, dance, dance, Come dancing with me

Dance with your baby, your dog or your boss,
Dance to the manger and dance to the cross
Dance at the graveside and dance at the feast,
Dance with the midwives and the other high priests...CHORUS

Dance with the debs with the sweat on their palms,
Dance where it's hardest: homecomings and proms,
Did somebody say that you'd never be queen,
Send them our way and we'll paint their nose green...CHORUS

Tall people are gorgeous and short ones are neat,
Skinny or bulgy, each body's a treat;
So dance as you are you were made by the One
Who calls you to be what you've only begun...CHORUS

Dance with your elbows and dance with your hands,
Dance with your heart and your endocrine glands
Make funny faces go out of your minds,
Find someone near you and bump your behinds...CHORUS

Dance up from childhood and into your teens,
Dance thru your screw ups and dance in your dreams
Come join the dancing, you make it complete,
We'll hug you and kiss you and step on your feet... CHORUS
IF YOU WANT TO SING OUT, SING OUT

(G) C G F (G) C G Am
Well if you want to sing out, sing out. And if you want to be free, be free.

Dm Am G C G C G
Cause there’s a million things to be. You know that there are.

(G) C G F (G) C G
Am
And if you want to live high, live high. And if you want to live low, live low.

Dm Am G C G C G
Cause there’s a million ways to go. You know that there are.

CHORUS:
C F G C
You can do what you want, the opportunity’s on.
C F G C
And if you find a new way, you can do it today.
C F G C
You can make it all true, and you can make it undo
Am Em Am Em Am Em G
You see AAhhhh! it’s easy, AAhhhh! you only need to know

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

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

BLINDMAN

Am G F E7
Blindman stood on the way and he cried (clap clap)
Am G F E7
Blindman stood on the way and he cried (clap clap)
Am G F E7
Blindman stood on the way and he cried
E7 Am G F
Sayin' Oh-Oh-Oh show me the way-ay-ay
G Am G F G Am G F
Show me the way-ay-ay, show me the way-ay-ay
E7
The way to go home

Jesus stood on the way...
Blindman(clapping to the rhythm of the verse)...Jesus (clapping to rhythm)
OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

G                D7               G
Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band
G7               C
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
G                D7               G
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand
G                Bm               Em
CHORUS: Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah
G                D7               G
La la la la life goes on
G                Bm               Em
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah
G                D7               G
La la la la life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store, buys a 20 carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing...CHORUS

C                G
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
C
With a couple of kids running in the yard
G                D               D7
Of Desmond and Molly Jones (Ha ha ha ha ha ha)

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings it with the band...CHORUS

Happy ever after in the market place
Molly lets the children lend a hand
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
And in the evening he still sings it with the band...CHORUS
LET IT BE

G          D          Em          C
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
G          D          C          G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be
G          D          Em          C
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
G          D          C          G
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Em          D          C          G
CHORUS: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
G          D          C          G
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

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

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

Em          D          C          G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
G          D          C          G
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Blowing In The Wind

C          F          C          C          F          C
How many roads must a man walk down, before you can call him a man?
C          F          C          F          G          G7
Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?
C          F          C          F          C
Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly, before they're forever banned?
F          G          C          F          C
CHORUS: The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
F          G          C
The answer is blowing in the wind

How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?
Yes 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? CHORUS

How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?
Yes 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, and pretend that he just doesn't see? CHORUS
ON THE ROAD AGAIN

G         B7
On the road again. Just can't wait to get on the road again
       Am
The life I love is making music with my friends,
       C          D7         G
and I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again. Goin' places that I've never been
Seein' things that I may never see again,
And I can't wait to get on the road again
       C
CHORUS: On the road again

          G
Like a band of nomads we go down the highway.
       C
We're the best of friends
          G
Insisting that the world keep turning our way,
       D7         G
And our way is on the road again
       B7
Just can't wait to get on the road again
       Am
The life I love is makin' music with my friends,
       C          D7         G
And I can't wait to get on the road again ...
(REPEAT CHORUS)

PROUD MARY

C
Left a good job in the city
Working for the man every night and day
But I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worrying 'bout the way things might have been

G
CHORUS: Big wheel keep on turnin'
       Am
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
       C
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river
       C
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of a city
Until I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen ...CHORUS

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

C     F     C
When I was a child my family would travel
G7    C
Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born
C     F     C
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered
G7    C
So many times that my memories are worn

CHORUS: And Daddy won't you take me down to Meulenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
I'm sorry my son but you're too late in asking
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes, we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles is all we would kill...CHORUS

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
They dug for their coal 'til the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man...CHORUS

When I die let my ashes flow down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam
I'll be half-way to heaven with paradise waiting
Just five miles away from wherever I am... CHORUS

GOOD RIDDANCE

G     C     D
Another turning point; a fork stuck in the road.
G     C     D
Time grabs you by the wrist; directs you where to go.
Em    D     C     G
So make the best of this test and don't ask why.
Em    D     C     G
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time.

Em   G     Em   G
CHORUS: It's something unpredictable but in the end it's right.
          [C D] *first
chorus only
I hope you had the time of your life.

So take the photographs and still frames of your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth, it was worth all the while CHORUS x2
CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

Em    D    C
All the leaves are brown
(All the leaves are brown)
   D   Em   D    C
And the sky is grey (And the sky is grey)
   D   Em   D    C
I've been for a walk
(I've been for a walk)
   D   B7
On a winter's day (On a winter's day)
   Em   D    C
I'd be safe and warm
(I'd be safe and warm)
   D   Em   D    C
If I was in L.A. (If I was in L.A.)
   D   Em   D    C
California dreamin'
(California dreamin')
   D   B7
On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church I passed along the way
I got down on my knees and I began to pray
The preacher knows it's cold, he knows I'm gonna stay
California dreamin' on such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey
I've been for a walk on a winter's day
If I didn't tell her, I could leave today
California dreamin' on such a winter's day

CALIFORNIA STARS

A
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
   E
on a bed of California stars
   D
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
   A
on a bed of California stars

I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
and tell me why I must keep working on
Yes I'd give my life just to lay my head tonight
on a bed Of California stars

I'd like to dream my troubles all away
on a bed of California stars
Jump up from my starbed, make another day
Underneath my California stars

They hang like grapes on vines that shine
and warm the lovers' glass like friendly wine
So I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
on our bed of California stars ... REPEAT FIRST TWO VERSES
ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

G C D C D G
CHORUS: All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small
G C D C D G
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord, God made them all

G C D G
Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings
G C D D7 G
God made their glowing colors, and made their tiny wings    CHORUS

The purple headed mountain, the river running by
The sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky    CHORUS

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden, God made them every one    CHORUS

God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty who has made all things well    CHORUS

WAGON WHEEL

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G D C
Staring down the road and I pray to God I see headlights
G D
I made down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Pickin' a bouquet of dogwood flowers and I'm
G D C
hoping for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight
G D Em C
CHORUS: Rock me mamma like a wagon wheel, rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C
Hee-ey mamma rock me
G D Em C
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain, rock me mamma like a southbound train
G D C
Hee-ey mamma rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays the guitar, I pick the banjo now
Oh the north country winters keep gettin' me down
I lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't turnin' back to live in that old life no more ... CHORUS

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long talk
But he's headed west to the Cumberland Gap, Johnson city, Tennessee
I gotta get a move on straight for the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free ... CHORUS
THE CIRCLE GAME

C F C
Yesterday a child came out to wonder
C Am G G7
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
C F Em
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
F C G C
And tearful at the falling of a star

C G7 C
CHORUS: And the seasons they go round and round
G7 C
And the painted ponies go up and down
F C
We’re captive on the carousel of time
F Em F
We can’t return, we can only look behind from where we came
C G7 C
And go round and round and round in the circle game

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

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
Cart wheels turn to car wheels through the town
And they tell him, take your time, it won’t be long now
Till you drag your feet to slow the circle down... CHORUS

The years spin by and now the child 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
OCTOPUS' GARDEN

C    Am
I'd like to be under the sea
    F          G
In an octopus' garden in the shade
C    Am
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
    F          G
In his octopus' garden in the shade
Am    G    F
I'd ask my friends to come and see
    G
An octopus' garden with me
C    Am    F    G    C
I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus' garden in the shade

We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus' garden near a cave
We would sing and dance around
Because we know we can't be found
I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus' garden in the shade

We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves
Oh what a joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
We would be happy, you and me
No one there to tell us what to do
I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus' garden with you

AS TEARS GO BY

C    G(D7)    F    G
It is the evening of the day
C    G(D7)    F    G
I sit and watch the children play
F    G    C    Am
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me
F    G    G7
I sit and watch as tears go by

My riches can't buy everything
I want to hear the children sing
All I hear is the sound, of rain falling on the ground
I sit and watch as tears go by

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Doing things I used to do, they think are new
I sit and watch as tears go by ... REPEAT FIRST VERSE
I'M A BELIEVER!

G D G C G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G D G C G
And then for someone else and not for me
C G C G C
Love was out to get me, that's the way it seemed
C G D
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

D G C G C G C G
CHORUS: Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer
C G C G C G C G
Not a trace of doubt in my mind
C G C
I'm in love ooooh
G F D
I'm a believer I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a giving thing
It seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in trying, all you get is pain
When I needed sunshine I got rain...CHORUS

Love was out to get me, that's the way it seemed
Disappointment haunted all my dreams...CHORUS

Mr. Tambourine Man

CHORUS: G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
G A D G

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand,
D G
Vanished from my hand,
D G A
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
G A D G
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
D G
I have no one to meet
D G A
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming ... CHORUS

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
My senses have been stripped
My toes too numb to step for to be wanderin'
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade,
Let me forget about today until tomorrow ... CHORUS
DONA, DONA

Am E Am E
On a wagon bound for market
Am Dm G C
There's a calf with mournful eyes
Am E Am E
High above him there's a swallow
Am Dm E Am
Winging swiftly through the sky

G C
CHORUS: How the winds are laughing
G C
They laugh with all their might
G C
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
E Am
And half the summer's night
E Am D Am
Dona dona dona dona, dona dona dona don
E Am E Am
Dona dona dona dona, dona dona dona don

Stop complaining said the farmer
Who told you a calf to be
Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like the swallow so proud and free...CHORUS

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow will learn to fly...CHORUS

PEACE LIKE A RIVER

G C D
I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river
G Em Am D7
I've got peace like a river in my soul.
G C D
I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river
G Am D G D7
I've got peace like a river in my soul.

I've got joy like a fountain...

I've got love like the ocean...

I've got peace like a river...
I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

D E
I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony
A7 G D
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

I'd like to build the world a home, and furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honey bees, and snow-white turtle doves

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land

D E
That's the song I hear, let the world sing today
A7 G D
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away (REPEAT WHOLE SONG!)

JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

C G7 Am G7
Joyful, joyful we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love
C G7 Am G7 C
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above
G7 C G7 C G7 E7 Am G7
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away
C G Am G7 C
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise
Field and forest, vale and mountain, blossoming meadow, flashing sea
Chanting bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean-depth of happy rest
Thou the Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are Thine
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine

Mortals join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began
God's great love is reigning o'er us, filling hearts throughout the land
Ever singing march we onward, victors in the midst of strife
Joyful music lifts us sunward in the triumph song of life. Amen
I WOULD WALK 500 MILES

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
G         A         D
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
D
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
G         A         D
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
D
When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
G         A         D
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
D

CHORUS: But I would walk Five-Hundred miles
G         A
And I would walk Five-Hundred more
D         G         A
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles to fall down at your door

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I will pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home (When I come home!), well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you ... CHORUS

Da Dat Da! (Da Dat Da!), Da Dat Da! (Da Dat Da!)
Da Da Da Dun Diddle Un Diddle Un Diddle Uh Da Da
Da Dat Da! (Da Dat Da!), Da Dat Da! (Da Dat Da!)
Da Da Da Dun Diddle Un Diddle Un Diddle Uh Da Da ... CHORUS

DE COLORES

C             G
De colores, de colores se visten los campos en la primavera
G             C
De colores, de colores son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera
C             C7             F
De colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir
F             C             G             C
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi
F             C             G             C
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi

Canta el gallo, canta el gallo con el kiri kiri kiri kiri kiri
La gallina, la gallina con el cara cara cara cara cara
Los polluelos, los polluelos con el pio pio pio pio pi
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi
GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED

D         G         D         A7
When I was a little bitty boy just up off the floor,
D         G         D         A7         D
We used to go down to Grandma's house ev'ry month end or so
D         G         D         A7
We'd eat chicken pie and country ham 'n homemade butter on the bread,
D         G         D         A
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big feather bed

CHORUS:    D         G         D
It was nine feet high and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick
D
It was made from the feathers of forty'leven geese,
E7         A7
took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
D         G         D
It'd hold eight kids'n four hound dogs and a piggy we'd stole from the shed
D         G         A7         D
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed

After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks'd spit and chew,
Pa would talk about the farm and the war, Granny'd sing a ballad or two
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire till the cobwebs filled my head,
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' in the middle of the old
feather bed...CHORUS

Well, I love my Ma, I love my Pa, I love Granny and Grandpa too,
I been fishin' with my uncle, I rassled with my cousin, I even kissed Aunt
Lou!
But if I ever had to make a choice, I guess it ought-a be said
That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road for Grandma's feather bed... CHORUS

JAMBALAYA

A         E
Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me-o my-o
E7         A
Me gotta go row pirogue down the bayou
A         E
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me-o my-o
E7         A
Son-of-a-gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS: Jambalaya, crawfish pile, filet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my cher amie-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o
Son-of-a-gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Thibideaux, Fountainbleaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me-o my-o
Son-of-a-gun we'll have big fun on the bayou    CHORUS
LEAN ON ME

D          G          D
Sometimes in our lives we all have pain
D          A7
We all have sorrow
D          G
But if we are wise
G          D          A          D
We know that there's always tomorrow

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

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

(a cappella)
You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

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 ... Chorus

STAND BY ME

C          Am
When the night has come, and the land is dark
F          G          C
And the moon is the only light we'll see
C          Am
No, I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid
F          G          C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Chorus:
C
So, darling, darling, stand by me
Am
Oh, stand by me
F          G          C
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble in the sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry,
No, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me ... Chorus x2
C          G          C
Ridin' on the City of New Orleans
Am        F          C
Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail
G          C
15 cars and 15 restless riders
Am        G          C
Three conductors, 25 sacks of mail
Am
All along the southbound odyssey
Em
The train pulls out of Kankakee
G          D
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Am
Passin' towns that have no name
Em
Freight yards full of old grey men
G          C
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles

F          G          C
CHORUS: Good mornin' America, how are you?
Am        F          C          G
Don't you know me, I'm your native son?
C          G          Am          D
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
F          G          C
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done

Dealin' card games with the old men in the club car
Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
And feel the wheels grumblin' 'neath the floor
And the sons of Pullman porters
And the sons of engineers
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steam
Mothers with their babes asleep,
Rockin' to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream...

Night time on the City of New Orleans
Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee
Halfway home and we'll be there by mornin'
Thru the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea
But all the towns and people seem
To fade into a bad dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
The conductor sings his song again
"The passengers will please refrain"
This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues..
CHORUS (Goodnight America...)
JOHNNY B. GOODE

C
Way down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
C
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
F
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
C
Where lived a country boy name of John B. Goode
G
He never ever learned to read or write so well
C
But he could play a guitar just like a-ringing' a bell

C
F
CHORUS: Go go, go, Johnny go go go, Go Johnny go go go
F
C
Go Johnny go go go, Go Johnny go go go,
G
C
Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the trees by the railroad track
The engineers would see him sittin' in the shade
Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
The people passing by would always stop and say
Oh my, that little country boy sure can play...CHORUS

Well his mama told him someday you will be a man
You will be the leader of a big old band
Many people gonna come from miles around
Just to hear you play your music till the sun goes down
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights
Sayin' Johnny B. Goode tonight...CHORUS

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

C
Am
F
G
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing
C
Am
F
G
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago
C
Am
F
G
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them, every one
F
C
F
G
C
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?...
Gone to young men every one

Where have all the young men gone?...
Gone to soldiers every one

Where have all the soldiers gone?...
Gone to graveyards every one

Where have all the graveyards gone?...
Gone to flowers every one
PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

C(D) Am C
Make me a channel of your peace
C(D) G7
Where there is hatred let me bring your love
G7(A)
Where there is injury your pardon, Lord
G7(A) C(A) G(D) C(A)
And where there's doubt, true faith in you

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy

F(G) C(D)
On Master grant that I may never seek
G7(A) C-G7-C7(D)
So much to be consoled as to console
F(G) C(D)
To be understood as to understand
D7(A) G-D7-G7(D)
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life

GIVE YOURSELF TO LOVE

C C/B Am F C
Kind friends all gathered 'round, there's something I would say
C/B Am F G
That what brings us together here has blessed us all today
C C/B Am F C
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside
Fmaj7 C Dm C Dm C Fmaj7 G7
Where strangers are as family and loneliness can't hide

C C/B Am F C G7 C
CHORUS: So give yourself to love, if love is what you're after
C/B Am F G
Open up your hearts to the tears and laughter
G7 C C/B Am F G C
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love

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

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...CHORUS
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

D          G          D
CHORUS:  This land is your land, this land is my land
A7         D          D7
From California to the New York Island
D7         G          D A Bm
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
A7         D
This land was made for you and me

As I went 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 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  CHORUS

When the sun came shining and I was strolling
With 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 was walking, I saw a sign there
And that sign said No Trespassing
But on the other side it didn't say nothing
That side was made for you and me  CHORUS

In the square of the city, by the shadow of a steeple
By the relief office I saw 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 my freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me  CHORUS
SWIMMING TO THE OTHER SIDE

CHORUS:
C  Am  F  C
We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper, we are washed by the very same rain
C  Am  D  G
We are swimming in the stream together, some in power and some in pain
C  Am  F  C
We can worship this ground we walk on, cherishing the beings that we live beside
C  Am  G  C
Loving spirits will live forever, we're all swimming to the other side ... CHORUS

I am alone and I am searching, hungering for answers in my time
I am balanced at the brink of wisdom, I'm impatient to receive a sign
I move forward with my senses open, imperfection it be my crime
In humility I will listen, we're all swimming to the other side ... CHORUS

On this journey through thoughts and feelings, binding intuition my head my heart
I am gathering the tools together, I'm preparing to do my part
All of those who have come before me, band together to be my guide
Loving lessons that I will follow, we're all swimming to the other side ... CHORUS

When we get there we'll discover, all of the gifts we've been given to share
Have been with us since life's beginning, and we never noticed they were there
We can balance at the brink of wisdom, never recognizing that we've arrived
Loving spirits will live forever, we're all swimming to the other side ... CHORUS

DON'T STOP BELIEVING

C  G  Am  F
Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world
C  G  Em  F
She took the midnight train going anywhere
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
He took the midnight train going anywhere
A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on

CHORUS:
F  C
Strangers waiting, up and down the boulevard
F  C
Their shadows searching in the night
F  C
Streetlights, people, living just to find emotion
F  G  C  G  F
Hiding, somewhere in the ni-iIIIi-ght

Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time
Some will win, some will lose, some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on ... CHORUS

(SING 3 TIMES):
C  G  Am  F  C  G  Em
F
Don't stop believing, hold on to the feeling, Streetlights people, Oh-Oh-Ooooooh
THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

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 it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
G        Am     D
If your time to you is worth savin'
D        D7     G      D
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
G        C      D      G
For the times, they are a changin'

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 that it's namin'
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'

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

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fading
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'
Breakfast at Tiffany's

D G A D  
You'll say, we've got nothing in common,
G A D  
No common ground to start from,
G A D  
And we're falling apart,

You'll say, the world has come between us,
Our lives have come between us,
Still I know you just don't care.

CHORUS:

D A G  
And I said, "What about 'Breakfast at Tiffany's'?"
She said, "I think I remember the film,
And as I recall, I think, we both kind of liked it."
And I said, "Well that's, the one thing we've got."

I see you, the only one who knew me,
And now your eyes see through me,
I guess I was wrong,
So what now? It's plain to see we're over,
And I hate when things are over,
When so much is left undone.  CHORUS

You'll say, that we've got nothing in common,
No common ground to start from,
And we're falling apart,
You'll say the world has come between us,
Our lives have come between us,
Still I know you just don't care.  CHORUS

This Little Light of Mine

G  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
C G  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
G Em  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
G D G C G  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

No one's gonna blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine
No one's gonna blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine
No one's gonna blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Through the oaks and through the pines, I'm gonna let it shine
Through the oaks and through the pines, I'm gonna let it shine
Through the oaks and through the pines, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

REPEAT FIRST VERSE
Ue o Muite Arukō ("I Look Up as I Walk")
A.K.A. THE SUKIYAKI SONG

G Em G Em
Ue o muite, aru-kou.
G Bm Em7 D
Namida ga kobo-re naiy-ouni.

Chorus 1:
G Am C B7
Omoida-su, haruno-hi.
G C Bm G
Hito -ri-bot-chi no yoru.

Verse 2:
G Em G Em
Ue o muite, aru-kou.
G Bm Em7 D
Nijin-da hosio o kazoo-ete.

Chorus 2:
G Am C B7
Omoida-su, natsuno-hi.
G C Bm G G7
Hito -ri-bot-chi no yoru.

Bridge 1:
C G G7
Shiawase wa kumo no uen-i,
C Cm G D7
Shiawase wa sora no ue -ni.

Verse 3:
G Em G Em
Ue o muite, aru-kou.
G Bm Em7 D
Namida ga kobo-re naiy-ouni.

Chorus 3:
G Am C B7
Nakinaga-ra, aru-ku.
G C Bm G
Hito -ri-bot-chi no yoru.

Interlude: (whistling)
G Em (x2), G Bm Em7 D

Chorus 4:
G Am C B7
Omoida-su, akinc-hi.
G C Bm G G7
Hito -ri-bot-chi no yoru.

Bridge 2:
C G G7
Kanashimi wa hosio-no kage-ni,
C Cm G D7
Kanashimi wa tsuki-no kage -ni.

Verse 4:
G Em G Em
Ue o muite, aru-kou.
G Bm Em7 D
Namida ga kobo-re naiy-ouni.

Chorus 5:
G Am C B7
Nakinaga-ra, aru-ku.
G C Bm G
Hito -ri-bot-chi no yoru.

English Translation:
I look up when I walk / So the tears won't fall / Remembering those happy spring days
But tonight I'm all alone
I look up when I walk / Counting the stars with tearful eyes / Remembering those happy summer days
But tonight I'm all alone
Happiness lies beyond the clouds / Happiness lies above the sky
I look up when I walk / So the tears won't fall / Though my heart is filled with sorrow
For tonight I'm all alone
Remembering those happy autumn days / But tonight I'm all alone Sadness hides in the shadow of the stars
Sadness lurks in the shadow of the moon
I look up when I walk / So the tears won't fall
Though my heart is filled with sorrow
For tonight I'm all alone
BROWN EYED GIRL

G C G D
Hey where did we go? Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow Playing a new game
Laughing and a-running, hey hey, Skipping and a-jumping
In the misty morning fog with our hearts a thumpin' and
C D G Em
You..... My brown eyed girl,
C D G
You my, brown eyed girl.

Whatever happened ... to Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine with a ... transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbows wall
Slipping and sliding ... all along the waterfall with you,
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.

CHORUS:
D
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C G D
Shah la la la la la la la la la la-tee-dah
G C G D
Shah la la la la la la la la la la-tee-dah, la-tee-dah

So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own.
I saw you just the other day, My, how you have grown.
Cast my memory back there, Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
Havin' fun in the green grass, behind the stadium with you,
My brown eyed girl.
You, my brown eyed girl ... CHORUS

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

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 picks the one you'll know by
C F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry
Am F G C
So just look at them and si-i-ugh, and know they love you

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 one they picks the one you'll know by
And don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

53
I Can Tell that We are Gonna Be Friends

D
Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
G
Brand new shoes, walking blues, climb the fence, books and pens
A
I can tell that we are gonna be friends
G
I can tell that we are gonna be friends

Walk with me, Suzy Lee, through the park, and by the tree
We will rest upon the ground, and look at all the bugs we've found
Then safely walk to school without a sound
Then safely walk to school without a sound

Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves
There's dirt on our uniforms from chasing all the ants and worms
We clean up and now it's time to learn
We clean up and now it's time to learn

Numbers, letters, learn to spell, nouns and books, and show and tell
At playtime we will throw the ball, back to class, through the hall
Teacher marks our height against the wall
Teacher marks our height against the wall

G
And we don't notice any time pass, we don't notice anything
E
We sit side by side in every class, teacher thinks that I sound funny
A
But she likes the way you sing

Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed when silly thoughts go through my head
About the bugs and alphabet, and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
That you and I will walk together again
'Cause I can tell that we are going to be friends
Yes I can tell that we are gonna be friends

54
Summer of '69

D
A
I got my first real six-string ... bought it at the five-and-dime
D
A
Played it till my fingers bled ... It was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school ... had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit and Jody got married ... I shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm
A
Oh when I look back now
D
G
That summer seemed to last forever
Bm
A
And if I had the choice
D
G
Yeah - I'd always wanna be there
Bm
A
D
A
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin' ... When you got a job to do
Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in ... And that's when I met you!!

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life (Oh Yeah!)
A
D
A
Back in the summer of '69

And now the times are changin'... Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string ... I think and wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me it would last forever
Oh the way you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
A
D
Back in the summer of '69
ALL STAR

G D Am C
Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me
G D Am C
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed
G D Am C
She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her thumb in the
G D Am C
shape of an "L" on her forehead

Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

So much to do so much to see
So what's wrong with taking the back streets
You'll never know if you don't go
You'll never shine if you don't glow

Chorus:
G5 C5 C5/C# C5
Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play
G5 C5 C5/C# C5
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid
G5 C5 C5/C# C5
And all that glitters is gold only shooting
G5 F5 C5
stars break the mold

It's a cool place and they say it gets colder
You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older
But the media men beg to differ
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture

The ice we skate is getting pretty thin
The waters getting warm so you might as well swim
My world's on fire how about yours
That's the way I like it and I never get bored

Chorus

Somebody once asked, could you spare some change for gas
I need to get myself away from this place
I said yep what a concept I could use a little fuel myself
And we could all use a little change

Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Back to the rules and I hit the ground running
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

So much to do so much to see
So what's wrong with taking the back streets
You'll never know if you don't go
You'll never shine if you don't glow

Chorus
Sweet Caroline

A       D
Where it began I can't begin to know it
A       E
But then I know it's going strong
A       D
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer
A       E
Who'd have believe you'd come along
A   A6   E
Hands... touching hands...
        D   E
Reaching out... touching me... touching you

Chorus
A       D       E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
A       D       E
I'd be inclined to believe there never would
D   C#m   Bm
But now I'm

A       (E A E)   D
Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely
A       E
We fill it up with only two
A       D
And when I hurt, Hurting runs off my shoulder
A       E
How can I hurt when holding you

A   A6   E
One... touching one...
        D   E
Reachin' out... touching me... touching you

Chorus
A       D       (D C# F#)   E
Sweet Caroline Good times never seemed so good
A       D       (D C# F#)   E
I'd be inclined to believe there never would
D   C#m   Bm
Oh no no

A   A6   E
Hands... touching hands...
        D   E
Reaching out... touching me... touching you

Chorus
A       D       (D C# F#)   E
Sweet Caroline Good times never seemed so good
A       D       (D C# F#)   E
I'd be inclined to believe there never would
D   C#m   Bm   A
Oh no, no, no
Unwritten

D
I am unwritten. Can't read my mind, I'm undefined.
I'm just beginning, the pen's in my hand. The ending's unplanned.
D C
Staring at the blank page before you
Bm
Open up the dirty window
C
Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find
D Em
Reaching for something in the distance
C
So close you can almost taste it
C C
Release your inner visions

(Chorus) Bm Em G
Feel the rain on your skin - no one else can feel it for you
D Bm
Only you can let it in
Em G D Bm
No one else, no one else can speak the words on your lips
Em G
Drench yourself in words unspoken
D Bm
Live your life with arms wide open
Em G
Today is where your book begins
D
The rest is still unwritten

D
I break tradition. Sometimes my tries are outside the lines.
We've been conditioned
To not make mistakes, but I can't live that way!

D C
Staring at the blank page before you
Bm
Open up the dirty window
C
Let the sun illuminate the words that you could not find
D Em
Reaching for something in the distance
C
So close you can almost taste it
C C
Release your inner visions

Chorus
Wide Open Spaces

D       G       D       G
Who doesn't know what I'm talking about
D       G       D
Who's never left home, who's never struck out
G       D
To find a dream and a life of their own
G       A
A place in the clouds, a foundation of stone

D       Em       D
Many preceed and many will follow
D       Em       D
A young girl's dream no longer hollow
G       D
It takes the shape of a place out west
G       A
But what it holds for her, she hasn't guessed yet

Chorus

D       Em       G       A       D       Em       G       A
She needs wide open spaces Room to make her big mistakes
D       Em       G       A
She needs new faces She knows the high stakes

D       Em       D
She traveled this road as a child
D       Em       D
Wide eyed and grinning, she never tired
G       D
But now she won't be coming back with the rest
G       A
If these are life's lessons, she'll take this test

Chorus

G       D
As her folks drive away, her dad yells, "Check the oil!"
G       D
Mom stares out the window and says, "I'm leaving my girl"
G       D
She said, "It didn't seem like that long ago"
G       A
When she stood there and let her own folks know

Chorus

D       Em       G       A       D       Em       G       A
She needs wide open spaces Room to make her big mistakes
D       Em       G       A
She needs new faces She knows the high stakes She knows the high stakes
Responses for Eucharist

At the beginning of the service
Chaplain: Blessed be God: Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
People: And blessed be God's kingdom, now and for ever. Amen.

At the Eucharistic Prayer
Chaplain: The Lord be with you.
People: And also with you.
Chaplain: Lift up your hearts.
People: We lift them to the Lord.
Chaplain: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People: It is right to give God thanks and praise.

The Chaplain continues, and says:
"Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name"

Chaplain and People: Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

If using Prayer A the Chaplain says:
"Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:
Chaplain and People: Christ has died. Christ is risen. Christ will come again.

If using Prayer B the Chaplain says:
"Therefore according to his command, O Father,
Chaplain and People: We remember his death, We proclaim his resurrection,
We await his coming in glory.

THE LORD'S PRAYER
Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

At the breaking of the bread
Chaplain: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us
People: Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia

After Communion
The Chaplain and people say together
Eternal God, heavenly Father,
You have graciously accepted us as living members of your Son,
our Savior Jesus Christ,
and you have fed us with spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood.
Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart;
through Christ our Lord. Amen
KING OF THE ROAD

A                 D                 E7                A
Trailer for sale or rent; Rooms to let, fifty cents
D                 E7
No phone, no pool, no pets; I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah, but
A                 D                 E7                A
two hours of pushing broom; Buys an...eight-by-twelve four-bit room. I'm a
D                 E7
man of means by no means; ...King of the Road

Third boxcar, midnight train; Destination: Bangor, Maine
Old worn-out suit and shoes; I don't pay no union dues. I smoke
Old stogies I have found; Short but not too big around. I'm a
man of means by no means; ...King of the Road

A                 D
I know every engineer on every train
E7                A
All of the children and all of their names
D
Every handout in every town
E7
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around ...(Repeat first verse)

LA BAMBA

C                F                G                C                F                G
Para bailar la bamba, para bailar la bamba
F                G                C                F                C                F                G
Se necesita una poca de gracia
F                C                F                G
Una poca de gracia para mi para ti
F                C                F                G
Y arriba, arriba
F                C                F                G
Y arriba, arriba por ti se re
F                C                F                G                F
Por ti se re, por ti se re

CHORUS:
C                F                G                F
Baila, bamba
C                F                G                F
Baila, bamba
C                F                G                F
Baila, bamba
C                FG (pause)
Baila

Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
Soy capitan, soy capitan ... CHORUS

REPEAT WHOLE SONG!
Wildflowers

A
D
A
The hills were alive with wildflowers and I
E7
A
Was as wild even wilder than they
D
A
For at least I could run they just died in the sun
E7
A
And I refused to just wither in place
D
A
Just a wild mountain rose needing freedom to grow
D
A
E7
So I ran fearing not where I'd go-o-o
A
D
A
When a flower grows wild it can always survive
E7
A
Wildflowers don't care where they grow
D
A
And the flowers I knew in the fields where I grew
E7
A
Were content to be lost in the crowd
D
A
They were commonly close I had no room to grow
E7
A
And I wanted so much to branch out
D
A
So I uprooted myself from my home ground and left
D
A
E7
Took my dreams and I took to the road-o-oad
A
D
A
When a flower grows wild it can always survive
E7
A
Wildflowers don't care where they grow
D
A
I grew up fast and wild and I never felt right
E7
A
In a garden so different from me
D
A
I just never belonged I just longed to be gone
E7
A
So the garden one day set me free
D
A
I hitched a ride with the wind and since he was my friend
D
A
E7
I just let him decide where we'd go-o-o
A
D
A
When a flower grows wild it can always survive
E7
A
Wildflowers don't care where they grow
D
A
Just a wild mountain rose seeking mysteries untold
D
A
E7
No regrets for the path that I chose-o-ose
A
D
A
When a flower grows wild it can always survive
E7
A
Wildflowers don't care where they grow
Umbrella

F
You had my heart, and we'll never be world apart
C
Maybe in magazines, but you'll still be my star
E
Am
F
Baby cause in the Dark, You can see shiny Cars
C
Am
E
And that's when you need me there
F
With you I'll always share
C
Because

[chorus]
F
When the sun shines
C
We'll shine together
G
Told you I'll be here forever
Am
That I'll always be your friend
F
Took an oath Imma stick it out 'til the end
C
Now that it's raining more than ever
G
Know that we still have each other
Am
You can stand under my Umbrella
F
You can stand under my Umbrella
C/G
(Ella ella eh eh eh)
E
Under my umbrella
Am
(ella ella eh eh eh)
F
Under my umbrella
C/G
(ella ella eh eh eh)
E
Under my umbrella
Am
(ella ella eh eh eh eh eh)
F
C
These fancy things, will never come in between
E
Am
You're part of my entity, Here for Infinity
F
When the war has took its part
C
When the world has dealt its cards
E
Am
If the hand is hard, Together we'll mend your heart
F
Because...(CHORUS)
Soak Up The Sun

C G F C G F
My friend the communist holds meetings in his RV.
C G F C G F
I can't afford his gas, so I'm stuck here watching TV.
C G F C G F
I don't have digital. I don't have diddlysquat.
C G F C G F
It's not having what you want. It's wanting what you've got.

[chorus] C G Dm
I'm gonna soak up the sun. I'm gonna tell everyone
Em F G G.P.
To lighten up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)
C G Dm
I've got no one to blame for every time I feel lame
Em F G
I'm looking up

C G F C G F
I've got a crummy job. It don't pay near enough.
C G F C G F
To buy the things it takes To win me some of your love.

C F
Every time I turn around I'm looking up, you're looking down.
C F
Maybe something's wrong with you That makes you act the way you do.
F
Maybe I am crazy too!

[to chorus]

C G F C G F
Don't have no master suite, but I'm still the king of me.
C G F C G F
You have a fancy ride, (but baby) I'm the one that has the key.

C F
Every time I turn around I'm looking up, you're looking down.
C F
Maybe something's wrong with you that makes you act the way you do.
F
Maybe I am crazy too!

[to chorus] X2

C G Dm
I'm gonna soak up the sun. Got my 45 on
Em F G
So I can rock on.
Hey Jude

C G G7 C
Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
F C G G7 C
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better
C G G7 C
Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her
F C G G7 C
The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better
C7 F Am Dm
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
F G7 C
don't carry the world upon your shoulders
C7 F Am Dm
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
F G7 C
by making his world a little colder

C C7 G7
Da da da da da da da da

C G G7 C
Hey Jude, don't let me down, you have found her, now go and get her
F C G G7 C
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better
C7 F Am Dm
So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,
F G7 C
you're waiting for someone to perform with
C7 F Am Dm
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
F G7 C
the movement you need is on your shoulders

C C7 G7
Da da da da da da da da

C G G7 C
Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
F C G G7 C
Remember to let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better

C Bb F C x4
Na na na na na na na na na na, hey Jude
Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

G B7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
C A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
G B7
Watching the ships roll in
C A
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah
[Chorus] G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Watching the tide roll away
G A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
Wastin' time

G B7
I left my home in Georgia
C A
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay
G B7
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
C A
And look like nothin's gonna come my way [Chorus]

[Bridge] G D C G
Looks like, nothin's gonna change
G D C G
Everything still remains the same
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

G B7
Sittin' here resting my bones
C A
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
G B7
It's two thousand miles I roamed
C A
Just to make this dock my home [Chorus]
Raindrops Keep Falling on my Head

C Cmaj7
Raindrops keep falling on my head
C7 F Em
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
A7 Em
Nothing seems to fit
A7 Dm G
Those raindrops keep falling on my head, they keep falling

So I just did me some talking to the sun
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done, sleeping on the job
Those raindrops keep falling on my head, they keep falling

C Cmaj7
But there's one thing I know
F G Em
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
A7 Dm7 G
It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me

Those raindrops keep falling on my head
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red,
Crying's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

C G C
Because I'm free...nothing's worrying me
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song</th>
<th>Artist/made famous by</th>
<th>Blurb about song</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Clementine</td>
<td>H.S Thompson, an American songwriter, wrote this song in 1863. H.S Thompson is famous for writing multiple songs that were performed by Black face minstrel troupes/shows. Black face minstrelsy is a form of entertainment, popularized in 1845, where white actors blackened their face from using shoe polish or burnt corks, imitating enslaved African Americans. This form of entertainment denigrates and stereotypes the Black community.</td>
<td>I did not find any information that stated this song was used in Blackface minstrel shows, only that the songwriter wrote songs used in Blackface minstrel shows.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've Been Working On The Railroad</td>
<td>I've Been working on the railroad's original lyrics are contain a racial slur against Black Americans.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport</td>
<td>Rolf Harris</td>
<td>Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport is an Australian song written in the 1960's about a dying man's wish. The last verse of the song was censored from the radio version because it contains racial slurs that demean Australia's Aboriginal people. This verse also referred to Aboriginal workers as his possessions that should be freed when he died because they are no longer of use to him. At the time the song was written in 1967, Aboriginal people were not allowed to vote, were not counted in the census and were often indentured workers in conditions approaching servitude. You can learn more about the racism faced by Australia's Indigenous here. Rolf has since acknowledged that this verse was racist and apologized for it.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh Susanna</td>
<td>Oh Susanna was originally written for Black face Minstrel shows in 1848. Black face minstrelsy is a form of entertainment, popularized in 1845, where white actors blackened their face by using shoe polish or burnt corks, imitating enslaved Black Americans. This form of entertainment denigrates and stereotypes the Black community.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moon Shadow</td>
<td>The lyrics of Moonsign present images of various disabilities to communicate a metaphorical message of a spiritual journey. The initial concern was rooted in learning that people from the disabilities community have expressed concern for the damage and disregard caused by using disabilities as a metaphor. We reached out to our community for professional resources, processed with our staff, and reviewed our songbook decision making rubric. The following questions emerged as a part of this conversation: Would we feel comfortable singing this song with a camper with a disability knowing what we know now about the concerns? Answer: No. Could these lyrics create a sense of exclusion and/or marginalization for people who are a part of the disabilities community? Answer: Yes. This is true for people with disabilities, family members, partners, and friends. Based on the first two answers, does this song still match with our values? No - we value connection and openness. Possible exclusion and/or marginalization when we know better does not fit.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Potion #9</td>
<td>Love Potion #9 contains a racial slur. The historical narrative of the term is racist, and associated words stereotypically tie Romani to thievery and deception.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>