

SOS

Songs of Sanborn

Song Book



Updated 2018

Sanborn Western Camps
Florissant, CO 80816

Singing together is an expression of feeling with a long history. One can imagine people humming and enjoying their songs around some ancient campfire before recorded time.

Instrumental music and singing provide some of the best times at camp, where nature provides us a setting in which we feel kinship with each other and with all life.

The songs in this collection are camp favorites expressing joy, fun, humor, deep thoughts and reverence- we hope you will enjoy some great moments of singing!

--Laura Sanborn, 1962

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*The hills are alive with the sound of music.
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years.
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music.
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.*

ACROSS TIME —Annie Garretson

Coming home to hummingbirds
Eased good-bye
In the canyon twilight
Feel peace, with a sigh

Embers of sweet memories
Gently fanned into flame
Dear old friends reunited
Hearts still the same

Chorus

Across time, across miles
Spirits joined together by time in the wild
Thread to thread; braided strands
Woven in the blanket of love. . . for the land

High atop the mountain outcrop
Toast to the sun
Tucked the moment in my pocket;
Life re-begun

As aspens fall I still can recall
The days rekindling the past
Golden leaves like cherished memories
Fade though we'd love them to last **(Chorus)**

AMERICA (ROUND)

America, America,
Shall we tell you how we feel?
You have given us your spirit,
We love you so.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL—Katherine Lee Bates

O Beautiful, for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain.
America, America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

O Beautiful, for heroes proved, in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life.
America, America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness and ev'ry gain divine.

O Beautiful, for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
May thy alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears.
America, America! God shed His grace on thee,
Now crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY—John Prine

I am an old woman named after my mother
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were lightning thunder was desire
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus

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

When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken down dam. **(Chorus)**

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
Tell me how can a person go to work in the morning
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say. **(Chorus)**

ANNIE'S SONG—John Denver

You fill up my senses Like a night in the forest.
Like the mountain in springtime, like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

Come let me love you, let me give my love to you.
Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you.
Come let me love you, come love me again.

ASH GROVE—Traditional Welsh Folk Song

Down yonder green valley, where streamlets meander,
Where twilight is fading, I pensively roam.
Or at the bright moontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.
'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing,
Each warbler enchants with its notes from above.
Ah! Then little think I of sorrow or sadness,
The ash grove, the ash grove, spells beauty for me.

AWAY WITH THE RUM

We're coming, we're coming, our brave little band.
On the right side of temperance, we're taking our stand.
We don't use tobacco, because we do think
That using tobacco will lead you to drink.

Chorus

Away, away with the rum, by gum,
With the rum by gum, with the rum by gum.
Away, away with the rum, by gum,
The song of the Salvation Army.

We never eat cookies, because cookies have yeast
And one little bit turns a man to a beast
Oh, can you imagine a sadder disgrace
Than a man in the gutter with crumbs on his face. **(Chorus)**

We never eat fruitcake, because fruitcake has rum
And one little slice makes a man like a bum.
Oh, can you imagine a sorrier sight,
Than a man eating fruitcake until he gets tight. **(Chorus)**

When you wash your hair, never rinse it with beer
For you are most likely to get foam in your ear.
And if there is one thing a young man must dread
It's dating a girl with a head on her head. **(Chorus)**

We never drink tea for they mix it with wine
And one little drink turns a man to a swine
Oh, can you imagine a sorrier sight
Than a man drinking tea and singing all night. **(Chorus)**

BARGES

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see those barges flickering light.
Quietly runs the river to the sea
And the barges too go silently.

Chorus

Barges, how I'd like to go with you,
How I'd like to sail the ocean blue
Barges, is there treasure in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see those barges flickering light.
Starboard is green and port is glowing red
I can see those barges flickering ahead. (**Chorus**)

BIG SPRING WARRIOR

I Zigga Zumba Zumba.
I Zigga Zumba Zay.
I Zigga Zumba Zumba.
I Zigga Zumba Zay.

Chorus

Oh, mow them down, you Big Spring Warriors.
Oh, mow them down, you Big Spring Chiefs.
Chiefs! Chiefs! Chiefs

I Zigga Zumba Zumba.
I Zigga Zumba Zay.

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND—Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down,
before you call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail,
before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannon balls fly,
Before they're forever banned?

Chorus

The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist,
before it's washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist,
before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head,
and pretend that he just doesn't see? (**Chorus**)

How many times must a man look up,
before he can see the sky?
How many tears must one man have,
before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows,
that too many people have died? (**Chorus**)

BOTH SIDES NOW—Joni Mitchell

Bows and floes of angel hair and ice cream castles in the air,
And feathered canyons everywhere,
I've looked at clouds that way.
But now they only block the sun,
they rain and snow on everyone.
So many things I would have done,
but clouds got in my way.
I've looked at clouds from both sides now f
rom up and down and still, somehow,
It's clouds illusions I recall. I really don't know clouds... at all.

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels,
the dizzy dancing way you feel,
When every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way.
But now it's just another show
you leave 'em laughing when you go.
And if you care don't let them know, don't give yourself away
I've looked at love from both sides now
from win and lose and still, somehow,
It's love's illusions I recall. I really don't know love... at all.

Tears and fears and feeling proud to say,
"I love you" right out loud;
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds,
I've looked at life that way.
But now old friends and acting strange,
they shake their heads, they say I've changed.
Well something's lost and something's gained
in living every day.
I've looked at life from both sides now
from win and lose and still, somehow,
It's life's illusions I recall. I really don't know life... at all.

CHOIR IN THE WOODS—Annie Garretson

This morn in the forest the wind sang to me;
While my boots crunched a beat in the snow
An elderly fir moaned a low harmony
Then an owl, from the shadow, lamented his woe.

Chorus

There's a choir in the woods that is forever singing
If only we take time to hear
There's a verse and a chorus, a tune that is bringing
The voice of the earth to our ears.

The descant the chickadee brought to the song
While a fresh mountain stream simply gurgled along
Overhead red tails soared as they flapped out their sound
To this rapt audience on the ground. **(Chorus)**

Bridge

And when I'm out wand'ring there's much I can't see
Adding parts to this spontaneous symphony
The critters and crawlies and the tap of the rain
Chiming in to create the refrain

Coda

Can you hear the melody that's carried on the breeze?
Nature's gift to everyone— Designed to bring us peace.

Nature's gift, to everyone—
May it bring us peace.
May it bring us peace.

CIRCLE—Harry Chapin

Chorus

All my life's a circle
sunrise and sundown
The moon rolls through the nighttime
'Til daybreak turns around.
All my life's a circle
but I can't tell you why.
Seasons spinning round again
the years keep rolling by.

It seems like I've been here before
I can't remember when
And I get this funny feeling
that we'll all be together again.
No straight lines make up my life
and all my roads have bends.
There's no clear cut beginnings
and so far no dead ends. (**Chorus**)

I've found you a thousand times
I guess you've done the same
But then we lose each other
it's just like a children's game.
And as I find you near to me
a thought runs through my mind
Our love is like a circle
let's go round one more time. (**Chorus**)

CIRCLE GAME—Joni Mitchell

Yesterday a child came out to wonder,
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar.
Fearful at the sounding of the thunder,
and tearful at the falling of a star.

Chorus

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

Now the child’s gone 10 times ‘round the seasons,
Skated over 10 clear frozen streams
Words like when you’re older must appease him,
and promises of “someday” make his dreams. **(Chorus)**

Sixteen springs and 16 summers gone now,
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.
So they tell him, take your time, it won’t be long now
‘Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down. **(Chorus)**

So the years spin by and now the boy is 20,
though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
There’ll be newer dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty,
Before the last revolving year is through. **(Chorus)**

CLOSER TO FINE—E. Sailers (Indigo Girls)

I'm trying to tell you something about my life
Maybe give me insight between black and white
The best thing you've ever done for me
Is to help me take my life less seriously, it's only life after all.

Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket
I sailed my ship of safety 'til I sank it, I'm crawling on your shore.

Chorus

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
There's more than one answer to these questions
pointing me in a crooked line
The less I seek my source for some definitive,
the closer I am to fine

I went to see the doctor of philosophy
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper
And I was free. **(Chorus)**

The closer I am to fine (3x)

CORNER OF THE SKY—Stephen Schwartz (Pippin)

Everything has its season, everything has its time.
Show me a reason and I'll soon show you a rhyme.
Cats fit on the window sill, children fit in the snow.
Why do I feel I don't fit in anywhere I go?

Chorus

Rivers belong where they can ramble,
Eagles belong where they can fly,
I've got to be where my spirit can run free,
Gotta find my corner of the sky.

Every man has his daydreams, every man has his goals.
People like the way dreams have of sticking to the soul,
Thunderclouds have their lightning, nightingales have their song.
And don't you see I want my life to be something more than long.
(**Chorus**)

So many men seem destined to settle for something small.
But I won't rest until I know I have it all
So don't ask where I'm going, just listen when I've gone
And far away you'll hear me singing softly to the dawn. (**Chorus**)

COWS WITH GUNS—Dana Lyons

Fat and docile, big and dumb
They look so stupid, they aren't much fun.
Cows aren't fun

They eat to grow, grow to die
Die to be et at the hamburger fry.
Cows well done

Nobody thunk it, nobody knew
No one imagined the great cow guru.
Cows are one

He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal
He loved Ché Guevera, a revolutionary veal.
Cow Tse Tung.

He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred
He felt like an outcast, alone in the herd.
Cow doldrums

He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die
Cows gathered around, cause the steaks were so high.
Bad cow pun.

But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate
Loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate.
Cows are bummed

He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy
No one suspected he was packing an Uzi.
Cows with guns.

They came with a needle to stick in his thigh
He kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye.
Cow well hung.
Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door
Six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor.
Run cows run

He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay
“We are free roving bovines, we run free today.”

Chorus

“We will fight for bovine freedom and hold our large heads high
We will run free with the Buffalo, or die.”
Cows with guns

They crashed the gate in a great stampede
Tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed.
Cows have fun

Sixty police cars were piled in a heap
Covered in cow pies, covered up deep.
Much cow dung.

Black smoke rising, darkening the day
Twelve burning McDonalds, have it your way. **(Chorus)**

The President said, "Enough is enough
These uppity cattle, its time to get tough."
Cow dung flung.

The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief
Tomorrow at noon, they would all be ground beef.
Cows on buns

The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed
They mooed their last moos, they chewed their last hay.
Cows outgunned.

The order was given to turn cows to whoppers
enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers
came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers. **(Chorus)**

COUNTRY ROADS—John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

Chorus

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong:
Colorado, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

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

(Chorus)

I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
And driving down the road I get a feeling that
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday. **(Chorus)**

DAVID HASSELHOFF

David Hasselhoff walking down the beach-ah

Looks to his left and what does he see?

Sees a crab with his pinchers

A-pinchey pinchey pinchey pinch! A-pinchey pinchey pinchey pinch!

David Hasselhoff walking down the beach-ah

Looks to the right and what does he see?

Sees a surfer on a surfboard

Nananananana Nananananana

A-pinchey pinchey pinchey pinch! A-pinchey pinchey pinchey pinch!

David Hasselhoff walking down the beach-ah

Looks behind him and what does he see?

Sees a cool guy with a metal detector

Beep beep beep beep oh! A quarter! Beep beep beep beep oh! A dime!

Nananananana Nananananana

A-pinchey pinchey pinchey pinch! A-pinchey pinchey pinchey pinch!

David Hasselhoff walking down the beach-ah

Looks in front of him and what does he see?

Sees a lifeguard with her muscles

A-flexy flexy flexy flex A-flexy flexy flexy flex

Beep beep beep beep oh! A quarter! Beep beep beep beep oh! A dime!

Nananananana Nananananana

A-pinchey pinchey pinchey pinch! A-pinchey pinchey pinchey pinch!

DESPERADO—Don Henely and Glenn Frey (The Eagles)

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
You been out riding fences for so long now
Oh, you're a hard one, but I know you got your reasons
These things that are pleasin' you will hurt you somehow.

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy,
She'll beat you if she's able
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Now it seems to me some fine things
Have been laid upon your table
But you only want the ones that you can't get.

Desperado, you know you ain't gettin' younger
Your pain and your hunger, they're driving you home
And freedom, oh freedom, that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walking thru this world all alone.

Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
You're losing all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feeling goes away.

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be raining, but there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you,
you better let somebody love you,
You better let somebody love you,
before it's too late.

DESPERADO

There was a desperado from the wild and woolly west,
He came into Chicago just to give the west a rest,
He wore a big sombrero and a gun beneath his vest,
And everywhere he went, he gave his war whoop.

Chorus

Big, bold man was this desperado,
From Cripple Creek way out in Colorado,
And he walked around just like a big tornado
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

He went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights,
He saw the hootchie-kootchie, and the girls all dressed in tights.
He got so darned excited that he shot out all the lights,
And everywhere he went, he gave his war whoop. **(Chorus)**

A great big fat policeman came a-walking down this beat,
He saw this desperado come a-walking down the street.
He grabbed him by the whiskers and he grabbed him by the seat,
And threw him where he couldn't give his war whoop. **(Chorus)**

DONA NOBIS PACEM

Part 1: Dona nobis pa-cem pa-cem
Dona nobis pa-cem

Part 2: Dona nobis pa-cem
Dona nobis pa-cem

Part 3: Dona nobis pa-cem
Dona nobis pa-cem

DROP A PEBBLE

Drop a pebble in the water, splash and it's gone,
But there's half a hundred ripples circling on and on.
Spreading, spreading from the center out to sea,
And there is no way of telling where the end is going to be.

Drop an unkind word or careless, snap and it's gone,
But there's half a hundred ripples circling on and on.
Spreading, spreading from the center as they go,
And there is no way to stop them once you've started them to flow.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness, flash and it's gone,
But there's half a hundred ripples circling on and on.
Bearing hope and joy and comfort on each dashing wave,
'Til you wouldn't believe the volume of that one kind word you gave

EDELWEISS—Rodgers and Hammerstein (The Sound of Music)

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Every morning you greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Bless my homeland forever.

FEELIN' GROOVY (THE 59TH STREET BRIDGE SONG)

—Paul Simon

Slow down, you're movin' too fast,
You gotta make the morning last.
Just kickin' down the cobblestones,
lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy.
(Da da da da... da... da... da...
Feelin' groovy.)

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?
Do dootin' do do feelin' groovy.
(Da da da da... da... da... da...
Feelin' groovy.)

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.
I'm dapple and drowsy and ready to sleep.
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Life, I love you, feelin' groovy.
(Da da da da... da... da... da... Feelin' groovy.) **(repeat 1st verse)**

THE GAMBLER—Don Schlitz (Kenny Rogers)

On a warm summers evening, on a train bound for nowhere
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns at staring out the window at the darkness
The boredom overtook us and he began to speak.

He said, son I've made a life out of reading people's faces
And knowing what the cards were, by the way they held their eyes
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice.

So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression
Said, if you're gonna play the game, boy,
you gotta learn to play it right.

Chorus:

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done.

Every gambler knows that the secret to survive is
Knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keep
'Cos every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for is that I end asleep.

And when he finished speakin', he turned back for the window
Crushed out the cigarette, faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep. (**Chorus 3x**)

THE GARDEN SONG—Dave Mallet

Inch by inch, row by row gonna
make this garden grow.

All you need is a rake and a hoe
and a piece of fertile ground.
Inch by inch, row by row Someone
bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below
'til the rains come tumbling down.

Pulling weeds, picking stones. We are made of dreams and bones.
Need a place to call my own for the time is near at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain find my way through nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

Plant your rows straight and long.
Temper them with prayer and song
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her love and care.
An old crow's watching hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that
feathered thief up there!

GHOST RIDERS—Stan Jones (Johnny Cash)

An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day.
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way.
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,
A-ploughin' through the ragged skies... and up a cloudy draw.
Yi-pi-yi-ay. Yi-pi-yi-o... The ghost riders in the sky.

Their brands wuz still on fire and their hoofs wuz made of steel
Their horns wuz black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel.
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,
For he saw the riders comin' hard and he heard their mournful cry:
Yi-py-yi-ay. Yi-pi-yi-o. The ghost riders in the sky.

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
And shirts all soaked with sweat,
They're riding hard to catch that herd,
But they ain't caught them yet.
'Cause they've got to ride forever on
that range up in the sky
On horses snortin' fire as they ride on, hear their cry:
Yi-pi-yi-ay. Yi-pi-yi-o. The ghost riders in the sky.

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name.
"If you want to save your soul from the devil ridin' on our range,
Then, cowboy, change your ways today or with us you will ride,
A-tryin to catch the devil's herd across these endless skies."
Yi-pi-yi-ay. Yi-pi-yi-o. The ghost riders in the sky.

GOD OF THE MOUNTAINS

God of the mountains, God of the hills,
Show us Thy spirit, teach us Thy will.
God of the starlight, God of the dawn,
Give us Thy vision, lure us on.

GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

Chorus

Oh, they call it that good old mountain dew,
and them that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
with that good old mountain dew.

Up on the hill there's an old whiskey still,
run by a hard workin' crew.
You can tell by the whiff, you can tell by the smell
That they're making good old mountain dew. **(Chorus)**

My Uncle Bill has a still on the hill,
Where he runs off a gallon or two.
All the birds in the sky got so drunk that they can't fly
On that good old mountain dew. **(Chorus)**

My Uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short
He measures a four foot two
But you'd think he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew. **(Chorus)**

My sister Sal, she's a big city gal,
She bought her some dime store perfume.
But much to her surprise, when she had it analyzed
It was good old mountain dew. **(Chorus)**

My husband Jed, he always had said,
Getting married was the last thing he'd do.
But he took me for his bride, the night I got him fried
On that good old mountain dew. **(Chorus)**

You and me know that old hollow tree,
Where you lay down a dollar or two.
If you push up your jug, they will slip you a slug
Of that good old mountain dew. **(Chorus)**

THE GREAT CHICAGO FIRE

Late last night, while we were all in bed,
Old Lady Leary lit a lantern in the shed.
And when the cow kicked it over, she winked her eye and said,
“It’ll be a hot time in the old town tonight.”
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE
WATER! WATER! WATER
HELP ME! HELP ME! HELP ME!
JUMP LADY JUMP!
AAAAAHHHHHHH!
SPLAT!

GREENBACK DOLLAR—Hoyt Axton (the Kingston Trio)

Some people say I’m a no count
Others say I’m no good.
But I’m just a nat’ral born travelin’ man
Doin’ what I think I should
Oh yeah, doin’ what I think I should.
Chorus
And I don’t give a darn about a greenback dollar.
Spend it as fast as I can,
For a wailin’ song and a good guitar,
The only things that I understand, Po’ Boy,
The only things that I understand.

When I was a little baby
My mama said, Hey, son,
travel where you will and grow to be a man,
And sing what must be sung, po’ boy
Sing what must be sung. (**Chorus**)

Now that I’m a grown man
I’ve traveled here and there
I’ve learned that a bottle of brandy and a song are
The only ones who ever care, Po’ Boy,
The only ones who ever care. (**Chorus**)

THE HAMMER SONG—Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

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

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

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

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

HAPPINESS RUNS—Donovan

Happiness runs in a circular motion,
Love is like a little boat upon the sea.
Everybody is a part of everything anyway,
You can have a good thing if you let yourself be.
Happiness runs, happiness runs,
Happiness runs, happiness runs.
Why-Oh, Because
Why-Oh, Because.

THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
And as I go, I love to sing, my knapsack on my back.

Chorus

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi, Valdera Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha
Valderi, Valdera, My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun.
So joyously it calls to me, "Come join my happy song!" (**Chorus**)

I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet from ev'ry green-wood tree.
(**Chorus**)

High overhead, the skylarks wing. They never rest at home,
But, just like me, they love to sing as o'er the world we roam.
(**Chorus**)

Oh, may I go a-wandering until the day I die,
Oh, may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky.
(**Chorus**)

HEY BO DIDDLEY BOP

Hey Bo Diddley Bop
I gotta get back to my lunch
With this tasty pizza in my hand
I'm a pizza man
Pizza man

Hey Bo Diddley Bop
I gotta get back to my lunch
With this basketball in my hands
I'm Air Jordan
Air Jordan. . . Pizza Man

Hey Bo Diddley Bop
I gotta get back to my lunch
With these antenna on my head
I am an alien
Alien. . . Air Jordan. . . Pizza Man

Hey Bo Diddley Bop
I gotta get back to my lunch
With this library book in my hand
I am a Librarian
Librarian. . . Alien. . . Air Jordan. . . Pizza Man

Hey Bo Diddley Bop
I gotta get back to my lunch
With these scrumptious bunch of carrots in my hand
I am a vegetarian
Vegetarian. . . Librarian. . . Alien. . . Air Jordan. . . Pizza Man

HEY LOOK ME OVER

Hey, look me over! Lend me an ear!
I'm from High Trails way up yonder here.
With its mountain air and fun for all to share,
I figure whenever I'm down and out
The only way is up,
And I'll be up on a mountain,
Swimming in a stream,
'Cause I'm from High Trails
Where everything's a dream.
It's a heck of a lot of fun,
So come and join us everyone.
It's a great place – so do come! Hey!

HIGH TRAILS

Chorus

High Trails where the people you meet are your friends,
From near and afar, their kindness never ends.
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
I'll ne'er forget all the joy that is mine, At High Trails.

Beauty surrounds us and all is so peaceful,
The aspen and pine trees all sway in the breeze.
Mountains majestic and valleys unending,
Our little world's made up of these. (**Chorus**)

To us the world's problems are far in the distance,
Confusion of cities forgotten out here.
Each day brings a mem'ry to last us a lifetime,
Our tribute to High Trails so dear. (**Chorus**)

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS SONG

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him run for more than a mile?
It's not a party with a paper hat
Or a bag of candy that will make him fat
That's not what hippos do
I said that's not what hippos do!

(Chorus)

They ooze through the gooze without any shoes
They wade through the water till their lips turn blue
That's what hippos do
I said that's what hippos do!

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him run for more than a mile?
It's not a tune on the old violin
Or listening to the sound of the whistling wind
That's not what hippos do
I said that's not what hippos do! **(Chorus)**

HOUSE AT POOH CORNER—Kenny Loggins

Christopher Robin and I walked along,
Under branches lit up by the moon,
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore,
as our days disappeared all too soon.
But I've wandered much further today than I should,
And I can't seem to find my way back to the woods.

So help me if you can,
I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner by one.
You'll be surprised there's so much to be done.
Count all the bees in the hive
Chase all the clouds from the sky.
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do,
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose.
He came to me asking help and advice,
And from here no one knows where to go.
So I sent him to ask of the owl, if he's there,
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear.

So help me if you can,
I've got to get back to the house at Pooh corner by one.
You'll be surprised there's so much to be done.
Count all the bees in the hive,
Chase all the clouds from the sky.
Back to the days of Christopher Robin,
Back to the days of Christopher Robin,
Back to the days of Pooh. OH...OH...

I KNOW AN OLD LADY

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly
And I don't know why she swallowed a fly
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
And I don't know why.

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird
How absurd to swallow a bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled...

I know an old lady who swallowed a cat
Imagine that – to swallow a cat!...

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog
What a hog, to swallow a dog!...

I know an old lady who swallowed a goat
She opened her throat and in walked that goat...
I know an old lady who swallowed a cow
I don't know how she swallowed a cow...

I know an old lady who swallowed a horse
(Spoken) She's dead, of course!

ICE CREAM SONG—Dave Mueller

I'll give you a taste of my ice-cream cone,
For a bite of your chocolate éclair,
'Cause, chocolate éclairs and ice cream cones
Are things that should be shared.
Yes, it's true, yes, it's true,
They're much too nice not to be shared.

I'll make some funny faces to make you laugh,
If you will wiggle your ears,
'Cause funny faces and wiggly ears
Are things that should be shared.
Yes, it's true, yes, it's true,
They're much too nice not to be shared.

I'll pretend to be Tinkerbell,
If you'll be Peter Pan,
Together we can skip and dance
To never-never land
Yes, we can, yes, we can,
Together we still can be children again.

I'll give you all the love I have,
If you will give me yours,
Together we still can share our lives
And make living so much more.
Yes, we can, yes, we can,
Together we still can be children again.

IF YOU WANT TO SING OUT, SING OUT—Cat Stevens

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

And if you want to live high, live high
And if you want to live low, live low
‘Cause there’s a million ways to go
You know that there are.

Chorus

You can do what you want, the opportunity’s on
And if you find a new way, you can do it today
You can make it all true, and you can make it undo, you see...
Ah ah ah, it’s easy. Ah ah ah, 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. **(Chorus)**

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 then 1st Verse)**

I'M GONNA BE— The Proclaimers

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

Chorus:

But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
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'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you **(Chorus)**

Interlude

Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da **(2x)**

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you **(Chorus)**

(Interlude 4x) (Chorus)

I'M WILD ABOUT HORNS

I'm wild about horns on automobiles
That go W-A-A-A-A-A-A-A
Got a little coupe, Got it from a man named Ray,
And every time I honk the horn, I sounds like this: Hey! Hey!
I'm a nut! I'm a pest! But the thing I like the best:
I'm wild about horns on automobiles, That go
W-A-A-A-A-A-A-A
OOGAH! OOGAH

IMAGINE—John Lennon

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

Chorus

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

Imagine there are no countries, it isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for and no religions too
Imagine all the people living life in peace. (**Chorus**)

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

JOHN JACOB JINGLHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
His name is my name too.
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt.

JOHNNY APPLESEED

Oh, the Lord is good to me,
and so I thank the Lord
For giving me, the things I need:
The sun, and the rain, and the apple seed
Oh, the Lord is good to me.

KING OF THE ROAD—Roger Miller

Chorus

Trailer for sale or rent,
Rooms to let, fifty cents.
No phone, no pool, no pets.
I ain't got no cigarettes.
Ah, but two hours of pushing broom
buys an eight by twelve four bit room
I'm a 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. **(Chorus)**

I know every engineer of every train
All of the children and all of their names
And every hand-out in every town
And every lock that ain't locked
when no one's around. I sing **(Chorus)**

KOOKABURRA

Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree,
merry, merry king of the bush is he.
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra,
gay your life must be. Ha Ha.

Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree,
Eating all the gumdrops, he can see.
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra.
Please save some for me. Yum Yum

Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree,
Pinching all the monkeys, he can see.
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra.
That's not a monkey, that's me. Ouch!

Kookaburra sits on a railroad track,
Along came a train and smashed him flat.
Poor Kookaburra, poor Kookaburra.
That's the end of that

KUM BA YAH

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!
Someone's crying Lord, Kum ba yah!
Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!

LEAN ON ME—Bill Withers

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

Chorus:

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

Please swallow your pride
if I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
that you don't let show. **(Chorus)**

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

Bridge

So 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'd understand
We all need somebody to lean on. **(Chorus)**

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE—John Denver

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

Chorus

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

There's so many times I let you down
so many times I 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 bring your wedding ring. **(Chorus)**

Now the time has come to leave you
one more time let me kiss you
Close your eyes and I'll be on my way
Dream about the days to come,
when I won't have to leave alone
About the times I won't have to say. **(Chorus)**

LEFT, RIGHT

Left, right
You're wrong it's not right it's left
And you'll find it
Left, right where you left it (clap clap)
that's right

LET IT BE—John Lennon and Paul McCartney

When I find myself in times of trouble,
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom: let it be

And in my hour of darkness,
she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom: let it be.

Chorus

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
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 tho' they may be parted
there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer: let it be

And when the night is cloudy
there is still a light that shines on me
Shines until tomorrow: let it be

I wake up to the sound of music,
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom: let it be. (**Chorus**)

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

Let there be peace on Earth and let it begin with me
Let there be peace on Earth the peace that was meant to be
With so much to live for so much that we can be
Let us walk with each other in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me Let this be the moment now
With every step I take Let this be my solemn vow
To take each moment and live each moment In peace eternally
Let there be peace on Earth And let it begin with me.

LINGER

Mm-mm, I want to linger, Mm-mm, a little longer,
Mm-mm, a little longer here with you

Mm-mm, it's such a perfect night,
Mm-mm, it doesn't seem quite right,
Mm-mm, that it should be my last with you.

Mm-mm, come next September,
Mm-mm, I will remember,
Mm-mm, our camping days and friendships true.

Mm-mm, and as the years go by,
Mm-mm, I'll think of you and sigh,
Mm-mm, it's just goodnight and not goodbye.

Mm-mm, I want to linger, Mm-mm, a little longer,
Mm-mm, a little longer here with you.

LITTLE CABIN IN THE WOODS

In a cabin in the wood, little man at the window stood.
Saw a rabbit hopping by, knocking at the door.
“Help me! Help me! Help!” he cried,
“Ere the hunter shoots me dead!”
“Little rabbit, come inside. Safely here abide.”

LITTLE GREEN FROG

(Head back, Then tongue out)
Um aaah went the little green frog one day
Um aaah went the little green frog.
Um aaah went the little green frog one day
And his eyes went um aaah too.
Honk honk went the big black truck one day,
Splish splash went the little green frog.
And his eyes don't go um aaah anymore,
'Cause he got all eaten by a dog.

THE M.T.A.—Jacqueline Steiner and Bess Lomax Hawes
(The Kingston Trio)

Let me tell you a story of a man named Charlie
On a tragic and fateful day: he put ten cents in his pocket,
kissed his wife and family,
And went to ride on the M.T.A

Chorus

Did he ever return?
No, he never returned,
And his fate is still unlearned
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston,
He's the man who never returned

Now Charlie went down to the Kendall Square Station
And he changed for Jamaica Plains.
When he got there the conductor said, "One
more nickel,"
Charlie couldn't get off the train. (**Chorus**)

All night long Charlie rides through the station,
Saying, "What will become of me?
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea,
Or my cousin in Roxbury?" (**Chorus**)

Charlie's wife comes down to the Kendall Square Station
Every morning about half past two,
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train comes rumbling through. (**Chorus**)

Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase!
Vote for George O'Brien!
Get poor Charlie off the M.T.A. (**Chorus**)

THE MOOSE SONG

There was a great big moose!
He like to drink a lot of juice.
There was a great big moose!
He liked to drink a lot of juice.

Chorus

Singin' oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh

The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.
The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed. (**Chorus**)

He drank his juice with care,
But he spilled some in his hair.
He drank his juice with care,
But he spilled some in his hair. (**Chorus**)

Now he's a sticky moose
Because he's all covered in juice! (**Chorus**)

MORNING HAS BROKEN—Eleanor Farjean (Cat Stevens)

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Spring is completeness as seasons pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

THE MOUNTAIN SONG—Dave Mueller

The first rays of morning glow soft on the mountain and me
Gold sunlight flowing through needles of evergreen trees
The sun ties the leaves to the clouds overhead
And warms the Earth as the sky burns red.
In a mirror reflecting I see what I am
And I've got to get back to the mountain again.

The last light of evening fades gently and lingers in the leaves.
My final guitar chords dissolve into bird symphonies
The starlight casts shadows when the sun is gone
And the night wind softly whispers my mountain song
I remember the chorus of the soft summer rain
And I've got to get back to the mountain again.

The first rays of morning glow soft on the mountain and me.
The last light of evening fades gently and lingers in the leaves
Well I've been in this city, it seems like so long
That I've almost forgotten my mountain song
My soul and my song and my world must be the same
And I've got to get back to the mountain again.
And I've got to get back to the mountain again.

MY FAVORITE THINGS—Rodgers and Hammerstein
(The Sound of Music)

Raindrops on roses, and whiskers on kittens
White copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things.

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudel
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into spring
These are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog bites,
when the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

NAPOLEON HAD AN ARMY

Napoleon had an army.
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up the hill
And he marched them down again.

And when you're up – you're up!
And when you're down – you're down!
And when you're only half way up –
You're neither up nor down!

NIGHT RIDERS LAMENT—Michael Burton (Jerry Jeff Walker)

One night while I was out riding
The graveyard shift, midnight to dawn
The moon was as bright as a reading light
For a letter from an old friend at home

He asked me “Why do you ride for your money?
What makes you rope for short pay?
You ain’t getting nowhere and you’re losin’ your share
You must have gone crazy out there.”

The last time I run into Jenny,
She’s married and has a good life
You missed the track when you never came back.
She’s the perfect professional wife.

She asked me “Why does he ride for his money?
What makes him rope for short pay?
He ain’t getting nowhere and he’s losin’ his share
Well he must have gone crazy out there.”

Chorus

But they’ve never seen the Northern Lights
They’ve never seen a hawk on the wing.
They’ve never seen spring on the Great Divide
They ain’t never heard ol’ camp cookie sing.

Well I read the last of my letter
And tore off the stamp for old Jim
Billy rode out to relieve me,
He looked at my letter and grinned.

He said, “Why do they ride for their money?
What makes ‘em rope for short pay?
They ain’t getting nowhere and they’re losin’ their share
They all must be crazy out there.” (**Chorus**)

NOAH'S ARK

The Lord said to Noah, "There's going to be a floody, floody," (2x)
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy,
Children of the Lord

So Noah, he built him an arky, arky, (2x)
Made it out of birchy barky, barky,
Children of the Lord

The animals, they came on by twosy, twosies, (2x)
Elephants and kangaroosies, 'roosies,
Children of the Lord

It rained and rained for forty daysy, daysies, (2x)
Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy,
Children of the Lord

So this is the end of my story, story (2x)
Everything was hunky-dory, dory,
Children of the Lord

So rise and shine
And give the Lord your glory, glory (3x)
Children of the Lord

OCTOPUS' GARDEN—Ringo Starr (The Beatles)

Chorus

I'd like to be under the sea
in an octopus' garden in the shade.

He'd let us in, know where we've been
in his octopus' garden in the shade.
I'd ask my friends to come and see
An octopus' garden with me. **(Chorus)**

We would be warm below the storm
in our little hideaway beneath the wave
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. **(Chorus)**

We would shout and swim about
the coral that lies beneath the waves
Oh what 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. **(Chorus 3x)**

OLEANNA

Climbing up the Matterhorn all alone as I could be,
I reached the top, I paused to stop, and heard this mystic melody.

Chorus:

Oleanna, Ole-Ole-Anna,
Ole-Ole-Ole-Ole-Ole-Anna

On an island in the ocean, not a human sound around,
As I searched for bread and water Once again I heard this sound.
(Chorus)

My plane had all its motors gone, the wings would barely hold me up.
I heard a voice that seemed to say, “Now let’s take it from the top.”
(Chorus)

I was tramping in the Congo when a Mau Mau tribe appeared
And their native chant was haunting just the sound that I had feared.
(Chorus)

While rocketing one day in space I found myself upon the moon.
A green moon DJ greeted me with, “Have you heard the latest tune?”
(Chorus)

My ship was sinking in the water So I sent an SOS
As I waited for the answer You don’t even have to guess.
Came a voice so calm and cheerful Just as cheerful as can be
Said, “according to our survey, Now that song is number 3.”
(Chorus)

ON THE LOOSE

Have you ever watched the sunrise turn the sky completely red?
Have you slept beneath the moon and stars, a pine bough for your bed?
Do you sit and talk to friends though not a word is said?
Then you're just like me, and you've been on the loose.

Chorus

On the loose to climb a mountain, on the loose where I am free.
On the loose to live my life, the way I think my life should be.
For I've only just a moment and the whole world yet to see,
You'll be looking for me out there on the loose.

There's a trail that I'll be hiking, just to see where it may go
Many places yet to visit, many people yet to know
For in following my dreams I will live and I will grow,
In a world that's waiting out there on the loose. **(Chorus)**

So in search of love and laughter I am traveling cross this land,
Never sure of where I'm going for a I haven't any plans
And in time when you are ready, come and join me, take my hand
And together we'll share life out on the loose. **(Chorus)**

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed
It rolled off the table and onto the floor
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.
It rolled in the garden and under a bush
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be
And early next summer it grew to a tree
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce
So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

ONE FISH BALL

There was a man who walked around
To find a place to dine in town.

He came upon a stylish place
And entered in with modest grace.

He took his purse from pocket hence
And found he had but fifteen cents

He scanned the menu through and through
To see what fifteen cents would do

The only thing 'twould do at all
Was wa-wa-wa-wa one fish ball

He called the waiter down the hall
And softly whispered, "One fish ball."

The waiter bellered down the hall,
"This gentleman here wants one fish ball."

The wretched man felt ill at ease
And softly whispered, "Bread sir, if you please."

The waiter bellered down the hall,
"You get no bread with one fish ball."

OVER THE RAINBOW—E Y Harburg and Harold Arlen
(The Wizard of Oz)

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow,
why then, oh why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow
Why oh why can't I?

PARADISE—John Prine

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

Chorus

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

Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill. **(Chorus)**

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

When I die, let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam
I'll be halfway to heaven with Paradise waiting
Just five miles away from wherever I am. **(Chorus)**

THE PRINCESS PAT

The Princess Pat, lived in a tree.
She sailed across the seven seas
She sailed across the channel too
And she brought with her a rickabamboo.

Chorus

A rickabamboo, now what is that?
It's something made by the Princess Pat.
It's red and gold and purple too.
That's why it's called a rickabamboo.

Now Captain Jack had a mighty fine crew.
They sailed across the channel too.
But their ship sank and yours will too.
If you don't take a rickabamboo. (**Chorus**)

PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON—Peter Yarrow and Leonard Lipton
(Peter, Paul and Mary)

Chorus

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-lee.

Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax,
And other fancy stuff. Oh... (**Chorus**)

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, 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, the mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.
Oh... (**Chorus**)

RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

He always sings raggy music to the cattle
As he swings, back and forwards,
In the saddle on a horse, that is syncopated gaited,
And has such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater,
How they run, when they hear the fellow's comin'
'Cause the western folks all know,
He's a high-falutin', rootin', tootin',
Son of a gun from ol' Wyoming,
Ragtime cowboy, talk about your cowboy,
ragtime cowboy Joe.

RAIN DROPS— Hal David and Burt Bacharach

Raindrops keep falling on my head
And just like the guy whose
Feet are too big for his bed,
Nothin' seems to fit
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head,
They keep fallin'. So I just
Did some talkin' to the sun
And I said I didn't like
The way he got things done
Sleepin' on the job.
Those raindrops keep fallin' on my head.
They keep fallin'!
But there's one thing I know,
The blues they send to meet me
Won't defeat me
It won't be long till happiness
steps up to greet me.
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
But that doesn't mean
My eyes will soon be turnin' red.
Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm
Never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

RAINBOW CONNECTION—Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher
(The Muppets)

Why are there so many songs about rainbows
and what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions but only illusions
and rainbows have nothing to hide
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
I know they're wrong wait and see.
Someday we'll find it – the rainbow connection –
For lovers and dreamers and me.

Who said that every wish would be heard
And answered when wished on a morning star?
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it
Look at what's happened so far.
What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing
And what we think we might see.
Someday we'll find it – the rainbow connection –
For lovers and dreamers and me.

All of us under its spell, we know it's probably magic.
Have you been half asleep? And have you heard voices?
I've heard them calling my name.
Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailor?
The voice might be one and the same.
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
It's something that I'm supposed to be.
Someday we'll find it – the rainbow connection –
For lovers and dreamers and me.

THE RAINBOW SONG—Carl Vigilante

I have found a friend in you,
We have grown together.
Learning how to share our love,
We're learning to love better.

Chorus

And we blend together like the colors of the rainbow,
We love each other like the colors love the sky,
And when the colors fade from that rainbow,
They remain forever in you and I.

Colors are different, unique, separate from each other.
They're beautiful in themselves,
Apart from one another.
But when they get together, a rainbow appears,
When colors get together, something more beautiful appears
Than a color alone. (**Chorus**)

You and I are different, unique, separate from each other.
We're beautiful in ourselves,
apart from one another.
But when we get together, a rainbow appears,
When we are together, something more beautiful appears
Than a color alone. (**Chorus**) **Repeat first verse**

THE RED TAIL

I am the Red Tail
climbin' and soarin' thru the sky,
With the sunset on my feathers,
With your friends all feelin' high!

Higher than the Red Tail.
Up above me, there is beauty all around.
Out beyond me, there breathes beauty,
Down below me, there grows beauty,
There is beauty all around me!

Learn to see me, learn to feel me
Like the wind across my wings
Let my spirit grow within you,
Learn to know me, learn to be!

Like the Red Tail Catching
currents and rising in the sky.
Out away from, all that's ugly
Breathing freedom from the windstorms,
Growing wise and filled with light!

You can be the Red Tail, a sunrise,
A burst of glory in the sky.
You'll know beauty, you'll know freedom
You'll find love, and you'll be wise!

Rise with the Red Tail
Strive to find all the beauty in your life.
Like the Red Tail, you caught at sunset,
Like the Red Tail of your dreams!

REMEMBER

Remember the times we had here
Remember when you're away
Remember the friends you've made here
And don't forget to come back someday
Remember the blazing campfire
The sparkling waters, too
For you belong to High Trails
And High Trails belongs to you.

RIVER—Bill Staines

I was born in the path of the winter wind
and raised where the mountains are old.
Their springtime waters came dancing down,
I remember the tails they told

The whistling ways of my younger days
Too quickly have faded on by,
But all of their memories linger on
Like the light in a fading sky.

Chorus

River, take me along, In your sunshine sing me your song.
Ever moving and winding and free,
You rolling old river, You changing old river,
Let's you and me, river, Run down to the sea

I've been to the city and back again,
I've been moved by some things that I've learned.
Met a lot of good people, and I've called them friends,
Felt the change when the seasons turned.

I've heard all the songs that the children sing
And listened to love's melodies
I've felt my own music within me rise
Like the wind in the autumn trees. (**Chorus**)

Someday when the flowers are blooming still,
Someday when the grass is still green,
My rolling waters will round the bend
And flow into the open sea.

So here's to the rainbow that followed me here,
And here's to the friends that I know,
And here's to the song that's within me now,
I will sing it where'er I go. (**Chorus**)

RIVERS AND ROADS—The Head and The Heart

A year from now we'll all be gone
all our friends will move away
And they're going to better places
but our friends will be gone away

Nothing is as it has been
and I miss your face a lot
And I guess it's just as well
but I miss your face a lot

ohhhhhh ohhhh oh
ohhhhhhhhhh ohhhh (2x)

Been talking 'bout the way things change
and my family lives in a different state
And if you don't know what to make of this
then we will not relate
So if you don't know what to make of this
then we will not relate

ohhhhhh ohhhh oh
ohhhhhhhhhh ohhhh (4x)

Rivers and roads,
Rivers and roads,
Rivers 'til I reach you (9x)

ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH—John Denver

He was born in the summer of his twenty seventh year
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again.
You might say he found a key for every door.

When he first came to the mountain, his life was far away
On the road and hangin' by a song.
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care.
It keeps changin' fast, and it don't last for long.

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby
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 you can 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 has turned inside himself to try and understand
the serenity of a clear blue mountain lake.

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it rainin' 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.

(continued on next page)

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.

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it rainin' 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.

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
Friends around the campfire and everybody's saying
hi
Rocky Mountain high – In Colorado.
Rocky Mountain high – In Colorado.

ROCKY TOP—Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Well I wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top,
Down in the Tennessee Hills
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top,
Don't pay telephone bills.

Corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top,
Dirt's too rocky by far.
That's why all them folks on Rocky Top,
Drink their corn from a jar.

Chorus

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

Now I've had years of cramped up city life,
Trapped like a duck in a pen.
And all I know is it's a pity life,
Can't be simple again. (**Chorus**)

I once had a guy (gal) on Rocky Top –
Half bear, the other half cat.
Wild as a mink, but sweet as a soda pop,
I still dream about that. (**Chorus**)

SILLY WILLY

Oh, there, was an old man and his name was Silly Willy.
He wasn't very smart, but GOSH he was silly!

And his finger it went up, and his finger it went up,
And his finger it went up, up, up.

And his arm it went out, and his arm it went out,
And his arm it went out, out, out.

And his feet they would stomp...
And his head it would shake..
And his backside it would wiggle...

And his body it would turn...

SIMPLE GIFTS

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free.
'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves in the place that is right,
we will live in the valley of love and delight!

When true simplicity is gained
to bow and to bend, we will not be ashamed
To turn and to turn will be our delight
'til by turning and turning we come round right!

SIXTEEN TONS—Merle Travis

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

Chorus

You load sixteen tons, 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 said, "Well, a-bless my soul!" (**Chorus**)

I was born one mornin' it was drizzling rain,
a-fightin' and trouble are my middle name,
I was raised in a canebreak by an ole mama lion,
I'm mean as a dog, but I'm gentle as a lamb. (**Chorus**)

If you see me comin' better step aside,
a lot of men didn't and a 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**)

SONG OF THE SOUL

Open mine eyes that I may see
Glimpses of truth thou hast for me.
Open mine eyes, illumine me
Spirit divine.

Love of my life I am crying
I am not dying, I am dancing.
Dancing along in the madness
There is no sadness,
only the song of the soul.

Chorus

And we'll sing this song
Why don't you sing along
And we can sing for a long, long time.
Why don't you sing this song
Why don't you sing along
And we can sing for a long, long time.

What do you do for a living
Are you for giving, giving of shelter?
Open your heart, love will find you
Truth will unbind you,
sing out a song of the soul. (**Chorus**)

Come to your life like a warrior
Nothin'll bore you.
You can be happy.
Let in the light, it will heal you.
And you can feel you,
sing out a song of the soul. (**Chorus**)

SOULSHINE—Warren Haynes

When you can't find the light
To guide you through the cloudy days
When the stars ain't shinin' bright
You feel like you've lost you're way
When the candlelight of home
Burns so very far away
Well, you got to let your soul shine
Just like my daddy used to say

Chorus

Let your soulshine
It's better than sunshine
It's better than moonshine
Sure is better than rain
Hey, now people don't mind
We all feel this way sometimes
You got to let your soul shine, shine till the break of day

I grew up thinkin' I had it made
Gonna make it on my own
Life can take the strongest man
Make him feel so alone
Now sometimes I feel a cold wind
Blowin' through my achin' bones
I think back to what my daddy said
He said "boy, in this darkness before the dawn" (**Chorus**)

Sometimes a man can feel this emptiness
Like a woman has robbed him of his very soul
A woman too, God knows, she can feel like this
And when your world seems cold,
you got to let your spirit take control (**Chorus 2x**)

STARLIGHT AND MOONSHINE— In Memory of Laura Sanborn

(Annie Garretson and Pat Malone)

As the galaxy spun overhead
We stood in the moon shadow just before bed
Craning our necks so we'd hear what you'd say
'bout all of those specks that were light years away
the message was clear in the time with you there
safe and secure in the clean mountain air
as we learned to be who we would be
as we watched you be you

Chorus

Starlight and moonshine
A backdrop for memories of moments with you
Starlight and moonshine
In our hearts we will always have you

Out in our jammies that cool summer night
We struggled to grasp what was far from our sight
Though we were young we were given a sense—
Of the wonder of line in a world so immense
The message was clear in our time then and there
To quietly tread on the earth with great care
And we learned to be who we'd be
As we watched you be you **(Chorus)**

We all have grown; we all have tired
To find our own way in this world far and wide
But sometimes we need to sit 'neath the stars
And wonder'' and remember'' and reopen our hears
And then soak up a shower of: **(Chorus with last line 2x)**

THE SUN IS A VERY MAGIC FELLOW

The sun is a very magic fellow.
He shines down on me each day.
The sun is a very magic fellow.
He shining down on me each day.

The wind is a very fickle fellow.
He blows all my dreams away.
The wind is a very fickle fellow.
He blowing all my dreams away.

The rain is a very sad lady.
She falls down on me sometimes.
The rain is a very sad lady.
She falling down on me sometimes.

The sea is a very very old man.
He's deeper than the deepest blue.
The sea is a very very old man.
He's deeper than the deepest blue.

The moon is a very good friend of mine.
I watch him wax and wane
The moon is a very good friend of mine.
I watch him wax and wane

The star is so very far away love.
Just between you and me.
The star is so very far away love.
Just between you and me.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

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

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

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

If I get there before you do,
Comin' for to carry me home,
I'll cut a hole and pull you through,
Comin' for to carry me home.

TARZAN

Tarzan

Swinging on a rubber band
Crashed into a frying pan
OOOOWWWW! That hurt!
I hope it doesn't peel
LIKE A BANANA

Jane

Flying on a jet plane,
Crashed into a freight train,
OOOOWWWW! That hurt!
I hope it doesn't peel
LIKE A BANANA

Simba

Tried to do the limbah
Fell and hurt his back-ah
Had to see the chiropractah
OOOOWWWW! That hurt!
I hope it doesn't peel
LIKE A BANANA

Cheetah

On a mountain peak-a
Fell a thousand feet-a
OOOOWWWW! That hurt!
I hope it doesn't peel
LIKE A BANANA

I said LIKE A BANANA
LIKE A BANANA
Like a banana
LIKE A BANANA
Like a banana!

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND—Woodie Guthrie

Chorus

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

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley;
This land was made for you and me. **(Chorus)**

I've roamed and rambled; my footsteps led me
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
And, all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me. **(Chorus)**

The sun was shining as I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,
This land was made for you and me. **(Chorus)**

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE (NAÏVE MELODY)—David Byrne
(The Lumineers Version)

Home is where I want to be. Pick me up and turn me round
I feel numb, born with a weak heart,
guess I must be having fun

The less we say about it the better make it up as we go along
Feet on the ground head in the sky
It's okay I know nothing's wrong... nothing

Hi yo... I got plenty of time
Hi yo... you got light in your eyes
And you're standing here beside me
I love the passing of time
Never for money always for love
Cover up and say goodnight... say goodnight

Home is where I want to be but I guess I'm already there
I come home she lifted up her wings,
I guess that this must be the place
I can't tell one from another.
Did I find you, or you find me?
There was a time before we were born
If someone asks, this where I'll be... where I'll be

Hi yo... We drift in and out
Hi yo.. sing into my mouth
Out of all those kinds of people
You got a face with a view
I'm just an animal looking for a home
Share the same space for a minute or two
And you love me till my heart stops
Love me till I'm dead
Eyes that light up, I see through you
Cover up the blank spots hit me on the head like...
Ay-eeeeeeeeeeeeee (3x)

TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic, to sail the ocean blue,
and they thought they had a ship that the water wouldn't go through.

But the Lord's almighty hand knew the ship would never land.
It was sad when that great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh, it was sad. It was sad.
It was sad when that great ship went down, to the bottom of the –
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,
It was sad when that great ship went down.

They were off the coast of England and almost to shore,
When the rich refused to associate with the poor.
So they put them down below
Where they'd be the first to go.
It was sad when that great ship went down. (**Chorus**)

The boat was full of sin and the sides about to burst,
When the captain shouted, "Women and children first!"
Oh, the captain tried to wire,
but the lines were all on fire.
It was sad when that great ship went down. (**Chorus**)

Oh, they swung the lifeboats out o'er the deep and raging sea,
When the band struck up with "Nearer My God to Thee."
Little children wept and cried
as the waves swept o'er the side.
It was sad when that great ship went down. (**Chorus**)

TOP OF THE WORLD—The Carpenters

Such a feelin's comin' over me,
There is wonder in most everything I see,
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes,
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

Chorus

I'm on the top of the world,
Lookin' down on creation
And the only inspiration I can find,
Is the love that I've found
Ever since you've been around
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

Everything I want the world to be,
Is now coming true especially for me,
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen. (**Chorus**)

TOPNOTCHER

(Hand on Head)

My hand on myself.

Vas iss das here?

Das ist mein topnotcher, Ja Mama dear.

Topnotcher, Ja Mama dear.

Das vat I learn in der school

(Hand on Brow)

My hand on myself.

Vas iss das here?

Das ist mein sweatbrowser, Ja Mama dear.

Topnotcher, sweatbrowser, Ja Mama dear.

Das vat I learn in der school

(Pointing to Eye)

My hand on myself.

Vas iss das here?

Das ist mein eyevinker, Ja Mama dear.

Topnotcher, sweatbrowser, eyevinker, Ja Mama dear.

Das vat I learn in der school

Schnozzola (Nose).

Cookie duster (Mustache).

Bull slinger (Mouth).

Meat grinders (Teeth).

Chin chopper (Chin).

Adams apple.

Breadbasket (Stomach).

WAGON WHEEL—Ketch Secor and Bob Dylan
(Old Crow Medicine Show)

Headed down south to the land of the pines
and I'm tmbin' my way into North Caroline
Starin' up the road Pray to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

Chorus

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

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

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

WALTZING MATILDA

Once a Jolly swagman, camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang, and he watched, and he waited til his billy boiled
“You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.”

Chorus

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me,
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,
“You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.”

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag
“You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.” (Chorus)

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thorobred
Down came the troopers, one, two, three
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got there in your tucker bag?”
“You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.” (Chorus)

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong.
“You’ll never catch me alive,” said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong,
“You’ll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me.” (Chorus)

Waltzing Matilda: going on a tramp

Tucker: food Swagman: tramp

Jumbuck: a sheep

Billabong: waterhole

Billy: tin can

Coolibah: Eucalyptus tree

Squatter: sheep farmer

WE CAN WORK IT OUT

Try to see it my way. Do I have to keep on talking 'til I can't go on?
While you see it your way, run the risk of knowing
That our love may soon be gone.
We can work it out, we can work it out.

Think of what you're saying
You can get it wrong and still you think it's all right
Think of what I'm saying
We can work it out or get it straight or say goodnight.
We can work it out, we can work it out.

Life is very short, And there's no time
For fussing and fighting my friend
I have always thought it's a crime So I will ask you once again.

Try to see it my way, Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong
While you see it your way
There's a chance that we might fall apart before too long.
We can work it out, we can work it out.

WHEN CAMPING IS OVER

When camping is over,
I will always remember
Friendliness of campfires
And the last glowing ember.

Chorus

Just a-listening to the wind
Sweep o'er the mountain tops,
Rush by the solemn rocks,
And whistling through the trees.

We've ridden 'til we're saddle sore
And climbed the highest mountain,
Swam the deepest river
And rambled through the meadows. (**Chorus**)

And as we travel homeward,
All our faces wet with tears,
Promising each other
That we'll come back through the years. (**Chorus**)

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

— John Lennon and Paul McCartney (The Beatles)

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

Chorus

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

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry me to be alone?
How do I feel at the end of the day?
I'm not sad because I'm on my own. No...

(Bridge)

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

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I'm certain it happens all the time.
Here in the mountains in the bright morning light,
I can't tell you but I know it's mine. **(Chorus)**

YELLOW SUBMARINE— John Lennon and Paul McCartney
(The Beatles)

In the town, where I was born
Lived a man who sailed the sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So we sailed up to the sun
'Til we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine.

Chorus

We all live in a yellow submarine
A yellow submarine, a yellow submarine. **(Repeat)**

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play (Make band noises). **(Chorus)**

As we live the life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine. **(Chorus)**

YESTERDAY—John Lennon and Paul McCartney (The Beatles)

Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away,
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Chorus

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

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

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away,
Oh, I believe in yesterday. **(Chorus)**

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND—Carole King

When you're down and troubled
And you need some loving care
And nothin', nothin' is goin' right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night.

Chorus

You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer, or fall,
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there yes I will... you've got a friend.

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

Interlude

Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
When people can be so cold
They'll hurt you, and desert you
And take your soul if you let them.
Oh, but don't you let them. (**Chorus**)

OPENING

Make me an instrument of peace.
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is sadness, joy.

Grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled, as to console;
To be understood, as to understand;
To be loved, as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.

This is my prayer for peace.

CLOSING

Nothing is simple and alone.
The breathing mountains, the living stones,
Each blade of grass, the clouds, the rain,
Each star, the beasts, the birds
The invisible spirits of the air—
We are all one, indivisible.
Nothing that any of us does but affects us all.