

Potluck Singers Songbook 2024

All My Life's a Circle	51	Imagine	131	Shine on Siver Moon	167
All My Loving.....	97	I'm a Rover.....	71	Side by Side.....	92
Amazing Grace	18	I'm So Lonesome I Could ...	44	Singing the Blues.....	103
All You Need is Love.....	121	In My Life.....	98	Skye Boat Song.....	102
Bakeapple Song, The	112	I'se the B'y	3	Sloop John B, The	22
Beautiful Dreamer.....	10	Jack Was Every Inch.....	2	So Long Ago Marianne	162
Big Yellow Taxi	122	Jamaica Farewell	22	Someday Soon	159
Black Velvet Band, The	67	Jambalaya.....	41	Some Days are Diamonds ..	164
Blowin' in the Wind	173	Joy to the World	160	Somewhere Over the Rain .	74
Blue Eyes Crying in the R .	119	Keep on the Sunny Side.....	43	Song for a Winter's Night ..	106
Blue Moon	117	Last Thing on My Mind.....	146	Song of the Mira	72
Both Sides Now.....	120	Leaving of Liverpool	58	Song of the Soul.....	149
Bread and Fishes	76	Leaving on a Jet Plane.....	156	Sonny's Dream.....	47
Bridge Over Troubled W...	123	Leaving on the Evening T.....	132	Southside Hills, The	30
Bye Bye Love.....	82	Let it Be.....	99	Star of Logy Bay	57
Candlelight and Wine	105	Let Me Fish Off Cape	5	Steal Away.....	144
Can't Help Falling in Love ...	155	Letter, The	139	Summertime.....	116
Carrickfergus	60	Lion Sleeps Tonight, The	28	Sweet Forget-Me Not	4
Circle Game, The.....	64	Log Driver's Waltz, The	104	Swing Low, Sweet Chariot.	159
Changes	52	Love Me Tender.....	154	Tennessee Waltz	139
Cockles and Mussels	37	Lukey's Boat.....	31	Thank God We're Surround..	89
Cold, Cold Heart.....	101	Macaroni and Cheese	114	This Land is Your Land.....	25
Come By the Hills	36	Mairi's Wedding	118	This Little Light of Mine	148
Coming Back to You	124	Make and Break Harbour ...	87	Those Were The Days	9
Come Healing	168	Me and Bobby McGee.....	133	Tickle Cove Pond.....	48
Daisy a Day.....	75	Michelle	166	Today	21
Dance Me to the End of.....	151	Moon Shadow	177	Three Little Birds	165
Danny Boy.....	35	Moonshiner, The	69	Unchained Melody	145
Dark Island	34	Morning has Broken.....	23	Water is Wide, The.....	65
Donna, Donna.....	143	Mother's Love's a Blessing .	24	Wave Over Wave	83
Down by the Riverside	109	My Bonnie Lies Over	172	We'll Sing In the Sunshine ..	20
Downtown	147	My Paddle's Keen & Bright	135	West Country Lady	176
Down to the River.....	96	My Wild Irish Rose	66	We've Got the Whole World.	29
Dream.....	81	Mr Tambourine Man	134	What a Wonderful World ...	111
Drunken Sailor.....	15	Music and Friends	88	When Irish Eyes are Smiling.	38
El Condor Pasa	125	Nancy Spain	174	When the Saints Go	11
Early Morning Rain.....	170	Nancy Whiskey.....	40	When You're Smiling medley	26
Famous Blue Raincoat.....	126	Nobody Knows the Trouble.	42	Where Have All the Flowers.	171
Feelin' Groovy	127	No Matter How Far.....	113	Whiskey in the Jar.....	63
Fiddlers Green	61	Now I'm 64	8	Whistling Gypsy Rover	39
Fields of Athenry.....	70	Now is the Hour.....	84	White Cliffs of Dover, The ...	46
Four Strong Winds	73	Old Polina, The.....	7	Wild Colonial Boy.....	59
Galway Bay.....	68	One More Step Along	115	Wild Mountain Time	17
Good Night Irene.....	95	Ob La Di.....	53	Wild Rover.....	14
Great Big Sea Hove, A	16	One More Step Along	150	Will the Circle Be Unbroken.	77
Grey Foggy Day	95	Passing Through	161	Winter's Come and Gone.....	62
Guantanamo.....	56	Parting Glass, The.....	140	Wood River.....	141
Hallelujah	91	Peace in the Valley	110	Working Man	12
Happy Birthday	46	Pussywillows, Cat-tails	107	Yesterday	142
Happy Together.....	128	Put Your Hand in the Hand..	78	You Are My Sunshine	32
Heave Away	54	Raglan Road	175	You Can Be My Friend.....	46
Heartaches by the Number.	94	Red is the Rose	13	You've Got a Friend.....	86
Here Comes the Sun.....	152	Red-wing Blackbird	157		
Hey, Good Lookin'	45	Rich Man's Spiritual.....	108		
Hey Jude.....	100	River.....	80		
House of the Rising Sun...	129	Roll in My Sweet Baby's A...	79		
How Great Thou Art	130	Roseville Fair.....	136		
I Can See Clearly Now.....	85	Ryans & Pittmans, The.....	6		
I Can't Help It.....	93	St John's Waltz	137		
I Saw the Light.....	55	Saltwater Joys	49		
I'll Fly Away.....	90	Scarborough Fair.....	27		
I'll Tell Me Ma	33	Sea People	153		
		She's Like the Swallow	50		

Sweet Forget - Me - Not

(key of G)

Intro (last line of verse): C G D7 G

1. G G7 C G
Fancy brings a thought to me of a flow'r so bright and fair;
C G A7 D
Her grace and beauty both combine to make the thought more rare.
G G7 C G
Like a maiden whom I know who shared my happy lot;
C G D7 G
When we parted, then she whispered, "You forget me not."

Chorus:

*She's graceful and she's charming like the lilies in the pond;
Time is flowing swiftly by, of her I am so fond.
The roses and the daisies, they bloom around the spot,
Where we parted, when she whispered, "You forget me not".*

2.
We met, I really don't know where, but really it's all the same:
Love grows in a village street as well as in a lane.
I gently took her hand in mine, a glance at me she shot;
She dropped a flower, I picked it up--'twas the sweet forget-me-not.

Chorus

(Instrumental)

3. And then there came a happy time when something that I said
Caused her lips to murmur, "Yes" and we were shortly wed.
Now there's a cottage by a lane, and a tiny garden spot;
There blooms a flower, I know it well--'tis the sweet forget-me-not.

Chorus

(Lyrics by Bobby Newcomb
Music - Traditional)

Let Me Fish Off Cape St. Mary's

(key of A; guitar capo 2, play in G)

Intro: (last line of chorus): C Am7 D

- G D Em Bm
1. Take me back to my Western boat,
Em A7 D
Let me fish off Cape St. Mary's
D7 G Bm Em CM7
Where the hagdowns sail and the fog-horns wail,
Asus D9 Em
With my friends the Browns and the Clearys.
C Am7 D
Let me fish off Cape St. Mary's.
2. Let me feel my dory lift
To the broad Atlantic combers,
Where the tide rips swirl and the wild ducks whirl,
Where Old Neptune calls the numbers,
'Neath the broad Atlantic combers.
3. Let me sail up Golden Bay,
With my oilskins all a-streamin'
From the thunder squall, when I hauled me trawl
And my old Cape Ann a-gleamin',
With my oilskins all a-streamin'.
4. Let me view that rugged shore,
Where the beach is all a-glisten,
With the caplin spawn where from dusk to dawn,
You bait your trawl and listen
To the undertow a-hissin'.
5. When I reach that last big shoal
Where the ground swells break asunder,
Where the wild sands roll to the surges toll,
Let me be a man and take it
When my dory fails to make it.
6. Take me back to that snug green cove
Where the seas roll up their thunder,
There let me rest in the earth's cool breast,
Where the stars shine out their wonder,
And the seas roll up their thunder.

(Otto Kelland)

The Ryans and the Pittmans

(key of D)

Intro: (last line of chorus): A7 D Em A7 D

Chorus:

D Bm Em A
We'll rant and we'll roar like true Newfoundlanders,
Em A G A A7
We'll rant and we'll roar on deck and below,
D Bm Em A
Until we see bottom inside the two sunkers,
A7 D Em A7 D
When straight through the channel to Toslow we'll go!

1. My name it is Robert, they call me Bob Pittman,
I sail in the "Ino" with Skipper Tim Brown,
I'm bound to have Polly or Biddy or Molly,
As soon as I'm able to bank the cash down.
2. I'm a son of a sea-cook, and a cook in a trader;
I can dance, I can sing, I can reef the main boom,
I can handle a jigger, and I cuts a fine figure
Whenever I gets in a boat's standing room.

Chorus

3. If the voyage is good, then this fall I will do it;
I wants two pound ten for a ring and the priest,
A couple o' dollars for clean shirt and collars,
And a handful o' coppers to make up a feast.
4. Farewell and adieu to ye girls of St. Kyran's,
Of Paradise and Presque, Big and Little Bona,
I'm bound unto Toslow to marry sweet Biddy,
And if I don't do so, I'm afraid of her da.

Chorus

(H. R. LeMessurier)

The Old Polina

(key of C)

Intro (last line of chorus): G C G7 C

1. C F
There's a noble fleet of whalers a-sailing from Dundee,
G F G7 C
Manned by British sailors to take them o'er the sea.
C F
On a western ocean passage we started on the trip,
G C G7 C
And we flew along just like a song in our gallant whaling ship.

Chorus:

*For the wind was on her quarter and the engines working free,
There's not another whaler that sails the Arctic Sea
Can beat the Old Polina, you need not try, my sons,
For we challenged all both great and small from Dundee to St. John's.*

2. 'Twas the second Sunday morning, just after leaving port,
We met a heavy sou'west gale that washed away our boat.
It washed away our quarter deck, our stanchions just as well,
And so we set the whole she-bang a-floating in the gale.

Chorus

3. Art Jackson set his canvas, "Fairweather" got up steam,
And Captain Guy, the daring boy, came plunging through the stream.
And Mullins in the "Husky" tried to beat the blooming lot;
But to beat the "Old Polina" was something he could not.

Chorus

4. There's the noble "Terra Nova", a model without doubt,
"The Arctic" and "Aurora" they talk so much about;
Art Jackman's model mail boat, the terror of the sea,
Tried to beat the "Old Polina" on a passage from Dundee.

Chorus

5. And now we're back in old St. John's, where rum is very cheap,
So we'll drink a health to Captain Guy who brought us o'er the deep,
A health to all our sweethearts and to our wives so fair-
Not another ship could make the trip with the "Polina", I declare.

Chorus

Now I'm Sixty-four

(key of D)

Intro (last line of chorus): D Bm D G D A7 D

- D A D Bm D G D A
1. I pondered on those days gone by, as I sat beside the mill,
D Bm D G D E A
And gazed upon the setting sun, as it sank beneath the hill.
D A D Bm D G D A
I gazed on it once more, me b'ys, 'twas the very sight I'd seen;
D Bm D G D A7 D
It's just the same now as it was, when we were sweet sixteen.

Chorus:

- D A D Bm D G D A
Oh, how I long for those bright days to come again once more.
D Bm D G D A7 D
But come again they never will, for now I'm sixty-four.

2. I went a little further on, as up the hill I walked.
I sat down on that very spot where we often sat and talked.
We talked about those happy days, so blissful and serene.
We talked about those happy days, when we were sweet sixteen.

Chorus

3. The little fish swim in the brook and wanderin' down below,
They swim on still and ever will, as they did so long ago.
The little meadow by the brook is just as fresh and green,
It's just the same now as it was when we were sweet sixteen.

Chorus

4. Oh, the past is past and she is gone; on earth we'll meet no more.
But we will meet in heaven above on that eternal shore.
And when we meet we'll part no more; we both will reign supreme,
No more to sing of days gone by, when we were sweet sixteen.

Chorus

Those Were The Days

(key of E minor)

Intro (last line of chorus): B7 Em

- Em Em6 Em7 Em6
1. Once upon a time there was a tavern,
E E7 Am Am6
Where we used to raise a glass or two;
Am Em7
Remember how we laughed away the hours,
F# B
And dreamed of all the great things we would do.

Chorus:

N. C. Em
Those were the days my friend,
Am
We thought they'd never end,
D D7 G
We'd sing and dance forever and a day;
Am Em
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose,
B7 Em
For we were young and sure to have our way.
Em E Am
La la la la la, La la la la la,
B7 Em
Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

4. Through the door there came familiar laughter,
I saw your face & heard you call my name;
O my friends, we're older but no wiser,
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same.

Chorus with tag (La, la, entire chorus) (Gene Raskin)

Beautiful Dreamer

(key of A)

A

Beautiful Dreamer, wake unto me,
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee;
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
Lulled by the moonlight have all passed away.

Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,
List while I woo thee with soft melody;
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea,
Mermaids are chanting the wild lorelie;
Over the streamlet vapours are borne,
Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn.

Beautiful dreamer, beam of my heart,
E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;
Then will the clouds of sorrow depart,
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

(Stephen C. Foster)

When the Saints Go Marching In

(key of D)

D

1. O when the Saints go marching in

D A

O when the Saints go marching in

D D7 G

O Lord I want to be in that number

D Asus A7 D

When the Saints go marching in.

2. And when the sun begins to shine

And when the sun begins to shine

O Lord I want to be in that number

When the Saints go marching in

3. When the moon turns red with blood

When the moon turns red with blood

O Lord I want to be in that number

When the Saints go marching in

4. On that hallelujah day

O on that hallelujah day

O Lord I want to be in that number

When the Saints go marching in

5. O when the trumpet sounds the call

O when the trumpet sounds the call

O Lord I want to be in that number

When the Saints go marching in

Repeat first verse

Working Man

(key of D)

Intro (last line of chorus): D A7 D

Chorus:

D
It's a working man I am,
G D
And I've been down under ground,
D A
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun;
D
Or for any length of time
G D
I can hold it in my mind,
A7 D
I never again will go down under ground.

1.

At the age of sixteen years
Oh he quarrels with his peers,
Who vowed they'd never see another one;
In the dark recess of the mine
Where you age before your time,
And the coal dust lies heavy on your lungs.

Chorus

2.

At the age of sixty-four,
Oh he'll greet you at the door,
And he'll gently lead you by the arm;
Through the dark recess of the mine,
Oh he'll take you back in time,
And he'll tell you of the hardships that were had.

Chorus (twice)

(Rita McNeil)

Red Is The Rose

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): D A7 D

- D Bm Em G
1. Come over the hills, my bonnie Irish lass
D Bm G A
Come over the hills to your darling
G D Em G
You choose the rose, love, and I'll make the vow
D G A7D
And I'll be your true love forever.

Chorus:

D Bm Em G
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
D Bm G A
Fair is the lily of the valley
G D Em G
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
D G A7D
But my love is fairer than any.

2. 'Twas down by Killarney's green woods that we strayed
When the moon and the stars they were shining
The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair
And she swore she'd be my love forever.

Chorus

3. It's not for the parting that my sister pains
It's not for the grief of my mother
'Tis all for the loss of my bonny Irish lass
That my heart is breaking forever.

Chorus

Wild Rover

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): D A7 D

- D G
1. I've been a wild rover for many a year
D A7 D
And spent all my money on whiskey and beer,
D G
And now I'm returning with gold in great store
D A7 D
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus:

A
And it's no, nay, never,
D G
No nay never no more,
D G
Will I play the wild rover
D A7 D
No never... no more.

2. I went to an ale-house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay
Such a custom as yours I could have any day."

Chorus

3. I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight,
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that I spoke sure were only in jest."

Chorus

Instrumental verse

Chorus

4. I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And if they forgive me as oftentimes before,
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus

Drunken Sailor

(key of B minor; guitar capo 2, play in Am)

Intro (last two lines of verse): Am / G Am

Am

1. What do you do with a drunken sailor

G

What do you do with a drunken sailor

Am

What do you do with a drunken sailor

G Am

Earl-eye in the morning!

Chorus (after each verse):

Am

Way hay and up she rises,

G

Way hay and up she rises,

Am

Way hay and up she rises,

G Am

Earl-eye in the morning.

2. Put him in a long-boat till he's sober....etc.
3. Shave his belly with a rusty razor...
4. Put him in bed with the Captain's daughter...
5. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him...
6. Give him a dose of salt and water...

Wild Mountain Thyme

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): D A7 D

D G

1. Oh, the summertime is coming

G D

And the trees are sweetly blooming,

G D Bm

And the wild mountain thyme

Em G

Grows around the purple heather.

Chorus:

D G D

Will you go, lassie, go

G D

And we'll all go together

G D/f# Bm

To pluck wild mountain thyme

Em G

All around the blooming heather

D G D

Will you go, lassie, go?

2. I will build my love a bower

By yon crystal flowing fountain,

And on it I will pile

All the flowers of the mountain.

Chorus

3 If my true love will not go

I can surely find another

Where the wild mountain thyme

Grows around the purple heather

Chorus

4. I will build my love a shelter

On yon high mountain green,

And my love shall be the fairest

That the summer sun has seen.

Chorus

Amazing Grace

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): Bm Em7 A7 G

- D G D/f#
1. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
 Bm Em7 Asus A7
That saved a wretch like me
 D D7 G D
I once was lost, but now I'm found
 Bm Em7 A7 D
Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace that fear relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.
4. 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 first begun.

(John Newton)

Good Night Irene

(key of D)

Intro (last two lines of verse): D9 G Em A A7 D

- D A7
1. Last Saturday night, I got married,
D
Me and my wife settled down
A7
Now me and my wife are parted,
D
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown

Chorus:

D A
Irene, good night Irene,
A7 D
Irene, good night;
D9 G Em
Good night, Irene, good night Irene,
A A7 D
I'll see you in my dreams.

2. Sometimes I live in the country,
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I take a great notion,
To jump into the river and drown.

Chorus

3. I love Irene, God knows I do,
I'll love her till the seas run dry
But if Irene should turn me down,
I'd take the morphine and die.

Chorus

4. Stop your rambling, stop your gambling
Stop staying out late at night,
Go home to your wife and your family
Stay there by your fireside bright.

(by Leadbelly)

We'll Sing In the Sunshine

(key of D; guitar capo 2, play in C)

Intro: C Am7 Dm7 G7, C G9 C

Chorus:

C7 F Dm
We'll sing in the sunshine,
G7 C
We'll laugh every day,
C7 F Dm
We'll sing in the sunshine,
G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7
And I'll be on my way.

- C F
1. I know I'll never love you,
G7 G9 C
The cost of love's too dear.
C F
But though I'll never love you,
G7 G9 C
I'll stay with you one year. (And...)

Chorus

2. My daddy he once told me,
"Hey, don't you love you any man.
Just take what they may give you,
And give but what you can."

Chorus

3. I'll sing to you each morning,
I'll kiss you every night.
But darlin' don't cling to me,
I'll soon be out of sight.

Chorus

4. And when our year has ended,
And I have gone away,
You'll often think about me,
And this is what you'll say:

Last Chorus (twice):

We sang in the sunshine,
We laughed everyday,
We sang in the sunshine,
And then went on our way.

(Gayle Garnett)

Today

(key of D – guitar capo 2, play in C)

Intro: C Am Dm G

Chorus:

C Am Dm7 G
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

C Am F G
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

C C7 F Fm
A million tomorrows shall all pass away

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
Ere I forget all the joy that is mine..... today.

C Am Dm G
1. I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,

C Am Dm G
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.

C Am Dm G
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,

F G7 C G
Who cares what tomorrow may bring.

Chorus

2. I can't be contented with yesterday's glory,
I can't live on promises, winter to spring;
Today is my moment, and now is my story,
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

Chorus

(Randy Sparks)

The Sloop John B

(key of D)

D

We come on the sloop John B

My grandfather and me

A

Around Nassau town we did roam

D

Drinking all night

G

Got into a fight

D

A

Well I feel so broke up

D

I want to go home.

Chorus:

D

So hoist up the John B's sail

See how the mainsail sets

Call for the captain ashore

A

D

Let me go home,

D

Let me go home

G (Em)

I wanna go home

D

A

Well I feel so broke up

D

I wanna go home.

Well the first mate he got drunk,

Broke up the captain'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 cook he got the fits, ate up all of my grits

Then he went and ate up all of my corn;

O let me go home, please let me go home

This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Chorus

Morning Has Broken

(key of A; guitar: capo 2 , play in G)

Intro (last line of verse): D G C D7 G C G

- G Em Am D C G
1. Morning has broken like the first morning,
Bm Em A7 D /
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
G C G Em A
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
D G C D7 G C G
Praise for them springing fresh from the world.
- G Em Am D C G
2. Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Bm Em A7 D /
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
G C G Em A
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
D G C D7 G C G
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.
- G Em Am D C G
3. Mine is the sun light, mine is the morning,
Bm Em A7 D /
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
G C G Em A
Praise with elation, praise ev`ry morning,
D G C D7 G C G
God`s recreation of the new day.

Instrumental (one verse)

Repeat verse 1

(words: Eleanor Farjean; music: trad. Scottish)

A Mother's Love's a Blessing

(key of A; Guitar: capo 2, play in G)

Intro: last two lines of the verse

- G D7 G
1. An Irish boy was leaving,
C G
Leaving his native home,
C D G Em
Crossing the broad Atlantic,
A A7 D
Once more he wished to roam,
G D7 G
And as he was leaving his mother,
C G
Who was standing on the quay,
C D G Em
She threw her arms around his waist,
Am D6 D7G
And this to him did say:

Chorus (same chords as verses):

*A mother's love's a blessing,
No matter where you roam,
Keep her while she's living,
You'll miss her when she's gone,
Love her as in childhood,
Though feeble, old and grey,
For you'll never miss a mother's love,
Till she's buried beneath the clay.*

2. And as the years go onwards,
I'll settle down in life,
And choose a nice young colleen,
And take her for my wife,
And as the babes grow older,
And climb around my knee,
I'll teach them the very same lesson,
That my mother taught to me.

Chorus

This Land is Your Land

(key of D)

Intro: last two lines of the chorus

A A7 D

Chorus:

This land is your land
G
This land is my land,
D
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island;
A D
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters,
G D
This land was made for you and me.
A A7 D

1.
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

2.
When the sun was shining and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus

3.
I've roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,
To the fir-clad forests of our mighty mountains;
And all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus (twice)

(Woody Guthrie – Canadian version adapted by Oscar Brand)

When You're Smiling (medley)

(key of G)

G GM7
When you're smiling, When you're smiling
C E7 Am
The whole world smiles with you
Am Am7
When you're laughing, Oh, when you're laughing
D7 G
The sun comes shining through;
G7 C
But when you're crying, You bring on the rain
A7 D7
So stop your sighing, Be happy again
G E
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling
Am7 C° D6 D7 G
The whole world smiles with you.

It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary

G
It's a long way to Tipperary,
C G
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
A A7 D
To the sweetest girl I know!
G
Good-bye, Piccadilly!
C B7
Farewell, Leicester Square!
G C G
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
A7 D7 G
But my heart's right there!

Pack up Your Troubles

G
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
Em C G
And smile, smile, smile.
G B7 Em
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag,
A D7 A7 D
Smile boys, that's the style
G D
What's the use of worrying,
C D7 G A7 D D7
It never was worthwhile, so
G
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
C G D7 G
And smile, smile, smile.

(back to "When You're Smiling" and end)

Scarborough Fair

(key of B minor; guitar: capo 2, play in Am)

Am C G Am
Are you going to Scarborough Fair
C Am D Am /
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
Am C /c /b /a G /
Remember me to one who lives there
Am G/b G Am
Then you'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt...
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
Without any seam or fine needlework...etc

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well...
Where water ne'er sprung nor drop of rain fell...

Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn...
Which never bore blossom since Adam was born...

Now he has asked me questions three...
I hope he will answer as many for me...

Oh, will you find me an acre of land...
Between the sea foam and the sea sand...

Oh, will you plough it with a lamb's horn...
And sow it all over with one peppercorn....

Oh, will you reap it with a sickle of leather...
And tie it all up with a peacock's feather....

And when you have done and finished your work...
Come to me for your cambric shirt...

The Lion Sleeps Tonight (Wimoweh)

(key of F; guitar capo 3, play in D)

Intro (solo voice):

Wee.....wee o wim-o-weh (2x)

Chorus: D
 A wimoweh, a wimoweh,
 G
 A wimoweh, a wimoweh,
 D
 A wimoweh, a wimoweh,
 A7
 A wimoweh, a wimoweh,

 D G
In the jungle, the mighty jungle
 D A
The lion sleeps tonight
 D G
In the jungle the quiet jungle
 D A
The lion sleeps tonight

Chorus A wimoweh.....

Near the village the peaceful village
The lion sleeps tonight
Near the village the quiet village
The lion sleeps tonight

Chorus A wimoweh.....

Instrumental break

D G D A, D G D A

Hush my darling don't fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush my darling don't fear my darling
The lion sleeps tonight

A wimoweh.....

Repeat intro and end

(Solomon Linda)

We've Got the Whole World in Our Hands

(key of C)

Intro (last line of verse): G7 C

C

1. We've got the whole world in our hands,

G7

We've got the whole wide world in our hands,

C

We've got the whole world in our hands,

G7

C

We've got the whole world in our hands.

2. We've got the trees in the forest in our hands,

We've got the trees in the forest in our hands,

We've got the trees in the forest in our hands,

We've got the whole world in our hands.

3. We've got the fish in the ocean in our hands,

We've got the fish in the ocean in our hands,

We've got the fish in the ocean in our hands,

We've got the whole world in our hands.

4. We've got the creatures in the sea in our hands,

We've got the creatures in the sea in our hands,

We've got the creatures in the sea in our hands,

We've got the whole world in our hands.

5. We've got the whole world in our hands,

We've got the whole wide world in our hands,

We've got the whole world in our hands,

We've got the whole world in our hands.

6. We've got to care for this planet with our hands,

We've got to care for this planet with our hearts,

We've got to care for this planet with our minds,

We've got the whole world in our hands.

7. We've got the whole world in our hands,

We've got the whole wide world in our hands,

We've got the whole world in our hands,

We've got the whole world in our hands.

The Southside Hills

Intro: B7 / E A E

- E* *F#*
1. You told me as we walked along the harbour
B7 *E* *B7*
Of your sunny land of oranges and wine
E *F#*
Though you held my hand and said you'd always love me
B7 *E*
Guess I always knew you never would be mine

A *E*
Chorus: *Ah but I loved you, it didn't seem to matter*
F# *B7* *E*
as we climbed the Southside Hills that fine spring day
A *Bbdim* *E/b* *C#m*
And we lay together, mindless of the future
F#m *B7* *E / B7 / E A E*
Forgetting you would have to go away.

2. Next morning as I stood beside the lighthouse
And watched until your ship was gone from view
I thought about the girl that you would marry
How you told her you always would be true

Chorus

3. Now I walk along the road beside the harbour
The sea is calm and green, the sky is blue
I climb the hill and look toward the Narrows
As if perhaps to catch a glimpse of you
4. But my son is with me and he wants to hurry
His feet are swift, his heart is young and free
Though his dark eyes scan the harbour he will never know the reason
Why I look toward the sea

Chorus & instrumental: *A Bbdim E/b C#m*

F#m *B7* *E*
Tag: O why did you have to go away?

(Words by Helen F. Porter, Music by Shirley Montague)

Lukey's Boat

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): A7 D

1. D A7 D A
Oh Lukey's boat is painted green, aha, me b'ys.
 D Em A
Oh Lukey's boat is painted green,
 D G A
The prettiest boat you've ever seen
 D A7 D
Aha, aha me riddle I day.
2. Oh Lukey's boat got a fine fore cuddy, aha me b'ys.
Oh Lukey's boat got a fine fore cuddy,
And every seam is chinked with putty,
Aha, aha me riddle I day.
3. "I think," said Lukey, "I'll make her bigger," aha, me b'ys.
"I think," said Lukey, "I'll make her bigger,"
And load her down with a one-claw jigger,"
Aha, aha me riddle I day.
4. "Oh now," said Lukey, "get aboard your grub," aha, me b'ys.
"Oh now," said Lukey, "get aboard your grub,"
One split pea and a ten-pound tub,"
Aha, aha me riddle I day.
5. Oh Lukey's rolling out his grub, aha, me b'ys.
Oh Lukey's rolling out his grub,
A barrel and a bag and a ten-pound tub,
Aha, aha me riddle I day.
6. Oh Lukey he sailed up the shore, aha, me b'ys.
Oh Lukey he sailed up the shore,
To get some fish from Labrador,
Aha, aha me riddle I day.
7. His wife is dead and under ground, aha, me b'ys.
"Oh now," says Lukey "I don't care,
I'll get me another in the spring of the year,"
Aha, aha me riddle I day.

(Virtue Hann Kean)

You Are My Sunshine

(key of D)

Intro (last two lines of the chorus): D A7 D

Chorus:

D
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
G D
You make me happy when skies are grey;
G D
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
A7 D
Please don't take my sunshine away.

D
1. The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
G D
I dreamed I held you in my arms;
G D
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
A7 D
So I hung my head and I cried.

Chorus

2. I'll always love you and make you happy,
If you will only say the same;
But if you leave me to love another,
You'll regret it all some day:

Chorus

3. You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between;
But now you've left me and love another;
You have shattered all my dreams:

Chorus

(Jimmy Davis & Charles Mitchell)

I'll Tell Me Ma

(key of D)

Intro (last two lines of the verse): D A7 D

Chorus:

D
I'll tell me ma when I get home
A7 D
The boys won't leave the girls alone
D
They pull my hair, they steal my comb
A7 D
But that's all right till I get home
D G
She is handsome, she is pretty
D A
She is the belle of Belfast city
D G
She is courting one, two, three
D A7 D
Hey, won't you tell me, who is he?

D A7 D

1. Albert Mooney says he loves her
All the boys are fighting for her
Knock at the door and ring the bell
Hey, my true love, are you well
Out she comes as white as snow
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes
Our Jenny Murray says she'll die
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

Chorus

D A7 D

2. Let the wind and the rain and the hail go high
Snow come tumbling from the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
She'll get a fellow by and by
When she gets a lad of her own
She won't tell her ma when she gets home
Let them all come as they will
It's Albert Mooney she loves still

Chorus

Instrumental break (full verse)

Chorus

Dark Island

(key of Am)

Intro (last two lines of the verse): G D C G

- Am Em C G
1. Away to the westward I'm longing to be
G Am
Where the beauties of heaven unfold by the sea;
Am Em C G
Where the sweet purple heather blooms fragrant and free
G D CG
On a hilltop high above the Dark Island.

Chorus:

G G7 C G
Oh, isle of my childhood, I'm dreaming of thee
Am
As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tiree;
Am Em G
Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me
G D CG
When I'm back once more upon the Dark Island.

2. So gentle the sea breeze that ripples the bay
Where the stream joins the ocean and the young children play;
On the strand of pure silver I'll welcome each day
And I'll roam forever more the Dark Island.

Chorus

3. True gem of the Hebrides bathed in the light
Of the midsummer dawning that follows the night;
How I yearn for the cry of the seagulls in flight
As they circle above the Dark Island

Chorus

(Silver Maclachlan)

Danny Boy

(key of A; guitar capo 2, play in G)

Intro: G G/b C D7 G C G

1. Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountain side
The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
Tis' I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

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

And I shall hear tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warmer sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me

Music by Rory Dhall O'Cahan (c.1600)
Lyrics by Fred Weatherly (1913)

Come By the Hills

(key of D)

Intro: D G Asus A

- D G D G D
1. Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free,
Bm Em D G A
And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs meet the sea;
D Bm Em D A
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun,
D G D G A D G Asus A
And the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is done.

2. Oh, come by the hills to the land where life is a song,
And sing while the birds fill the air with their joy all day long;
Where the trees sway in time and even the wind sings in tune,
Ah, the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is done.
3. Come by the hills to the land where legend remains,
Where stories of old fill the heart and may yet come again;
Where our past has been lost and the future has still to be won,
Ah, the cares of tomorrow can wait 'til this day is done.

(Instrumental break)

4. Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free,
And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs meet the sea;
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun,
Ah, the cares of to-morrow can wait 'til this day is done.

(Music: Traditional Irish; Words: Gordon Smith)

Cockles and Mussels

(key of D)

1.

D Bm G6 A7
In Dublin's fair city where girls are so pretty
D B m 7 E 7 A
Twas there that I first met sweet Molly Malone;
D Bm
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow,
G6 A7
Through streets broad and narrow,
D Bm7 A7 D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh"

Chorus:

D Bm G6 A7
Alive, alive oh, alive, alive oh,
D Bm7 A7 D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh".

2.

Now she was a fishmonger and sure twas no wonder
For so were her mother and father before;
And they each wheeled their barrows,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh".

Chorus

(Instrumental break)

3

She died of a f'aver and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh".

Chorus (twice)

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

(key of A)

There's a tear in your eye
And I'm wondering why
For it never should be there at all

With such pow'r in your smile
Sure a stone you'd beguile
So there's never a teardrop should fall

When your sweet lilting laughter's
Like some fairy song
And your eyes twinkle
Bright as can be
You should laugh all the while
And all other times smile
And now smile a smile for me

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing

When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure they steal your heart away

(Lyrics By: Chauncey Olcott and Geo. Graff, Jr.
Music By: Ernest R. Ball)

The Whistling Gypsy Rover

(key of E)

- E B7 E B7
1. The gypsy rover came over the hill,
E B7 E B7
Down through the valley so shady,
E B7
He whistled and he sang
E C#m
Till the green woods rang,
E A E A B7
And he won the heart of a la - dy.

Chorus:

*Ah-dee-do a-dee-do dow-day,
Ah-dee-do a-dee day-dy
He whistled and he sang
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.*

2. She left her father's castle gate,
She left her fair young lover;
She left her servants and her state
To follow the gypsy rover.

Chorus

3. Her father saddled up his fastest steed
He ranged the valleys over
He sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling gypsy rover.

Chorus

4. But he came at last to a mansion fine
Down by the river so shady
And there was music and there was wine
Well, the gypsy had his lady.

Chorus

5. He is no gypsy father dear
He's lord of these lands all over
And I will stay to my dying day
With my whistling gypsy rover.

Chorus

Nancy Whiskey

(key of D)

- D Bm Em A
1. I am a weaver, a Calton weaver,
D G A
I am a brash and a roving blade;
G D Em A
I have silver in my pockets,
D Bm Em A
And I will follow a roving trade.

Chorus:

D Bm Em A
Whiskey, whiskey, Nancy whiskey
D Bm Em A7 D
Whiskey, whiskey, Nancy O.

2. As I walked into Glasgow city,
Nancy Whiskey I chanced to smell;
I walked in, sat down beside her,
Seven long years I loved her well.

Chorus

3. The more I kissed her, the more I loved her,
The more I kissed her, the more she smiled;
I forgot my mother's teaching,
Nancy soon had me beguiled.

Chorus

4. I woke early in the mornin',
To slake my thirst it was my need;
I tried to rise but was not able,
Nancy had me by the knees.

Chorus

5. I'll go back to the Calton weaving,
I'll surely make those shuttles fly;
I'll make more at the Calton weaving,
Than ever I did in a roving way.

Chorus

6. Come all ye weavers, ye Calton weavers,
Come all ye weavers, where e're ye be;
Beware of whiskey, Nancy Whiskey, She'll
ruin you like she ruined me.

Chorus (sing twice, using verse melody)

Jambalaya

(key of A)

Intro (last line of verse): E A

1.

A E7
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,
A
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou;
E
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh,
A
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the bayou.

Chorus:

A E7
Jambalaya, and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
A
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a- mi-o
E
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
A
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

2..

Thi -bau-deaux, Foun-tai-neaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen;
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

3. Instrumental Verse

Final chorus:

Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and fillet gumbo,
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio;
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

(Hank Williams)

Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen

(key of E)

Chorus:

E A E
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

E F#7 B7
Nobody knows but Jesus

E A E E7 C#
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,
E B7 E
Glory Hallelujah!

- E C#m
1. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down
E B7
Oh, yes, Lord!
E C#m
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground,
E B7 E
Oh, yes, Lord!

Chorus

2. Now you may think that I don't know,
Oh, yes, Lord
But I've had my troubles here below.
Oh, yes, Lord

Chorus

3. One day when I was walkin' along
Oh, yes, Lord
The sky opened up and love came down
Oh, yes, Lord

Chorus

4. I never shall forget that day,
Oh, yes, Lord
When Jesus washed my sins away
Oh, yes, Lord

Chorus

Keep On the Sunny Side

(key of D)

Intro: last line of chorus

1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life,
There's a bright, there's a sunny side, too;
Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife,
The sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

3. Let us greet with the song of hope each day
Tho' the moment be cloudy or fair;
Let us trust in our Saviour away,
Who keepeth everyone in His care

Chorus

(A.P. Carter and Gary Garrett)

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

(key of C)

Intro: last two lines of verse

C Em Am
1. Hear the lonesome whippewill
C Em Gm7 C7
He sounds too blue to fly
F Fm6 C Am
The midnight train is whining low
C G7 C
I'm so lonesome I could cry

C Em Am
2. I've never seen a night so long
C Em Gm7 C7
When time goes crawling by
F Fm6 C Am
The moon just went behind a cloud
C G7 C
To hide it's face and cry

C Em Am C
3. Did you ever see a robin weep
C Em Gm7 C7
When leaves begin to die
F Fm6 C Am
That means he's lost the will to live
C G7 C
I'm so lonesome I could cry

C Em Am
4. The silence of a falling star
C Em Gm7 C7
Lights up a purple sky
F Fm6 C Am
And as I wonder where you are
C G7 C
I'm so lonesome I could cry

(Hank Williams)

Hey, Good Lookin'

(Key of A)

Intro: B7 E7 A E7

A

Hey hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?

B7 E7 A E7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

A

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe,

B7 E7 A E7

We can find us a brand new recipe?

D

A

I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill;

D

A

And I know a spot right over the hill.

D

A

There's soda pop and the dancing's free

B7

E7

So if you wanna have fun, come along with me.

A

Hey, hey good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?

B7 E7 A

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

(Instrumental)

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.

How's about saving all your time for me?

No more lookin', I know I been cookin'.

How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence,

And buy me one for five or ten cents

I'll keep it 'till it's covered with age

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Hey, hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?

How's about cooking somethin' up

How's about cooking somethin' up

How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

(Hank Williams)

You Can Be My Friend

(key of D; guitar capo 2, play in C)

Intro: last three lines of verse

C G/b
You can be my friend,
 Am C/g
And ev'ry time we see each other
F Dm G
We can smile and say it once again;
C G/b
You can be my friend,
 Am C/g F
And sing a song with me when ever we're together,
G7 C
You can be my friend.

(Eric West)

(Perform 5 times: first with vocals, twice with vocals & ASL, then instrumentally with ASL and finally with vocals and ASL again.)

Happy Birthday

(key of D; guitar capo 2, play in C)

C G6 C G6
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday,
G7 C G /
We love you;
G7 G6
Happy Birthday,
G7 G6 C G7 C /
And may all your dreams come true.
 F Dm6 C Am
When you blow out the candles
Dm G7/b E
One light stays aglow,
G7 C F
It's the love light in your eyes
 Dm7 G7 C
Where 'er you go.

(Lyrics by Tom Chapin; music by Franz Lehar (Merry Widow Waltz))

Sonny's Dream

(key of G)

Intro (last line of verse): C G D

G

1. Sonny lives on a farm on a wide open space,
Where you can take off your sneakers and give up the race;
You can lay down your head by a sweet river bed,
But Sonny always remembers what it was his mama said.

Chorus:

Sonny don't go away, I am here all alone,
And your daddy's a sailor who never comes home;
And the nights get so long and the silence goes on,
And I'm feeling so tired, I'm not all that strong.

2. Sonny carries a load though he's barely a man,
There ain't all that to do, still he does what he can;
And he watches the sea from a room by the stairs,
And the waves keep on rollin', they've done that for years.

Chorus

3. It's a hundred miles to town, Sonny's never been there,
And he goes to the highway and stands there and stares;
And the mail comes at four and the mailman is old,
But he still dreams his dreams full of silver and gold.

Chorus

4. Sonny's dreams can't be real, they're just stories he's read,
They're just stars in his eyes, they're just dreams in his head;
And he's hungry inside for the wide world outside,
And I know I can't hold him though I've tried and I've tried.

Chorus

(Ron Hynes)

Tickle Cove Pond

(key of D)

In cuttin' and haulin', in frost and in snow,
We're up against trouble that few people know
And only with patience and courage and grit,
And eatin' plain food can we keep ourselves fit.
The hard and the easy we take as it comes,
And when ponds freeze over, we shorten our runs,
To hurry my haulin', with spring comin' on
Near lost me my mare out on Tickle Cove Pond.

Chorus:

*Lay hold, William Oldford, lay hold William White
Lay hold of the cordage and pull all your might,
Lay hold of the bowline and pull all you can,
And give me a lift for poor Kit on the pond.*

I knew that the ice became weaker each day
But still took the risk and kept haulin' away,
One evenin' in April, bound home with a load,
The mare showed some haltin' upon the ice road.
She knew more than I did, as matters turned out,
And lucky for me had I joined in her doubt,
She turned round her head and with tears in her eyes
As if she were sayin', "You're risking our lives!"

All this I ignored with a whip-handle blow
For men are too stupid dumb creatures to know:
The very next moment, the pond gave a sigh
And up to our necks went poor Kitty and I.
Now if I had taken wise Kitty's advice
I never would take the short cut on the ice,
Poor creature, she's dead and poor creature, she's gone,
I'll ne'er get my wood out of Tickle Cove Pond.

Chorus

I raised an alarm you could hear for a mile,
And neighbours turned up in a very short while;
You can always depend on the Oldfords and Whites
To render assistance in all your bad plights.
To help a poor neighbor is part of their lives
The same I can say for their children and wives.
The bowline was fastened around the mare's neck
William White for a shanty song made a request

There was no time for thinkin', no time for delay,
So straight from my head came this song right away:

Last chorus:

*Lay hold, William Oldford, Lay hold, William White,
Lay hold of the hawser and pull al your might,
Lay hold of the bowline and pull all you can -
And with that we got Kit out of Tickle Cove Pond.*

(Mark Walker)

Saltwater Joys

(key of C; guitar capo 5, play in C)

Intro: first two lines of verse

1. G D/f# Em C
Just to wake up in the morning to the quiet of the cove
G D G
And to hear Aunt Bessie talking to herself
G D/f# Em C
And to hear poor Uncle John mumbling wishes to old Nell,
G D G
It made me feel like everything was fine.
D Em C G
I was born down by the water and it's here I'm going to stay;
D Em C G
I've searched for all the reasons why I should go away,
G D/f# Em C
But I haven't got the thirst for all those modern-day toys,
G D G
I'll just take my chances with those saltwater joys.

2. Following a little brook as it trickles to the shore In
the autumn when the trees are flaming red,
Kicking leaves that fall around me, watching sunset paint the hills,
'Tis all I'll ever need to feel at home.
Ah, this island that we cling to has been handed down with pride
By folks who fought to live here, taking hardships all in stride,
So I'll compliment her beauty and hold on to my goodbyes,
I'll stay and take my chances with those saltwater joys.

Instrumental break (same as intro)

3. How can I leave those mornings with the sunrise on the cove
And the gulls like flies surrounding Clayton's wharf?
Platters Island wrapped in rainbow in the evening after fog,
The ocean smells are perfume to my soul.
Some go to where the buildings reach to meet the clouds,
Where warm and gentle people turn to swarming faceless crowds.
So I'll do without the riches, the glamour and the noise,
I'll stay and take my chances with those salt water joys.

I'll stay and take my chances with those saltwater joys.

(Wayne Chaulk)

She's Like the Swallow

(key of Gm; guitar capo 3, play in Em)

Intro: Em Bm CM7 D Em

1. Em D6 C Em
She's like the swallow that flies so high;
CM7 Em G A Bm
She's like the river that never runs dry;
Em CM7 Bm G
She's like the sunshine on the lee shore;
Em Bm CM7 D Em
She loves her love, but she'll love no more.

2.
'Twas down in the meadow this fair maid bent
A-picking the primrose just as she went.
The more she plucked, the more she pulled
Until she gathered her apron full.

3.
She climbed on yonder hill above
To give a rose unto her love.
She gave him one, she gave him three,
She gave her heart in company.

4.
She took her roses and made a bed,
A stony pillow for her head;
She lay her down, no more did say,
Just let her roses fade away.

5.
She's like the swallow that flies so high;
She's like the river that never runs dry;
She's like the sunshine on the lee shore;
She lost her love and she'll love no more.

All My Life's a Circle

(key of G)

Intro: G GM7 G6 GM7 (2x)

Chorus:

G
All my life's a circle;
G Am7
Sunrise and sundown;
Am7 Dsus
Moon rolls through the night-time;
G
Till the daybreak comes around.
G
All my life's a circle;
Am7
But I can't tell you why;
D
Season's spinning round again;
C D G
The years keep rollin' by.

It seems like I've been here before;
I can't remember when;
But I have 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 found you a thousand times;
I guess you done the same;
But then we lose each other;
It's like a children's game;
As I find you here again;
A thought runs through my mind;
Our love is like a circle;
Let's go 'round one more time.

Chorus

(Harry Chapin)

Changes

(key of D)

Intro: G A7 D Em, G A D /

- G A7 D Em
1. Sit by my side, come as close as the air,
G A F#m
Share in a memory of gray,
Bm Em
And wander in my words
A D Em A7 D
And dream about the pictures that I play..... of changes.

2. Green leaves of summer turn red in the fall To
brown and to yellow they fade.
And then they have to die, trapped within the
serpentine parade of changes.
3. Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind,
Visions of shadows that shine.
Til one day I returned and found they were the
Victims of the vines of changes.

(instrumental break)

4. The world's spinning madly, it drifts in the dark
Swings through a hollow of haze,
A race around the stars, a journey through
The universe ablaze with changes.
5. Moments of magic will glow in the night
All fears of the forest are gone
But when the morning breaks they're swept away by
golden drops of dawn, of changes.
6. Passions will part to a strange melody.
As fires will sometimes burn cold.
Like petals in the wind, we're puppets to the silver
strings of souls, of changes.

(instrumental break)

7. Your tears will be trembling, now we're somewhere else,
One last cup of wine we will pour
And I'll kiss you one more time, and leave you on
the rolling river shores of changes.

(Phil Ochs)

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

(key of A; guitar capo 2)

Intro: D7 / G ///

G D7
Desmond had a barrow in the market place,
G
Molly is the singer in a band.
G7 C
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
G D G
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

Chorus(x2): G Bm Em
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.
G D7 G
La la how their life goes on. [2x]

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store,
Buys a twenty carat diamond ring.
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

Bridge: C
In a couple of years
G
They have built a home sweet home
C
With a couple of kids running in the yard
G D7
Of Desmond and Molly Jones.

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 & Bridge

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's a singer with the band

Chorus & Tag

Tag: Em /
And if you want some fun...
D G
Sing ob-la-di-la-da.

(John Lennon & Paul McCartney)

Heave Away

(key of E; guitar capo 2, play in D)

Intro (last line of verse): A D A7 D

1. D Bm A
Come get your duds in order for we're going to leave tomorrow,
D G
Heave away, me jollies, heave away;
D Em7 D G
Come get your duds in order for we're bound across the water;
A D A7 D
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away.

2.
Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool, moretimes we're bound for Spain,
Heave away, me jollies, heave away;
But now we're bound for St. John's town to watch the girls a-dancing,
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away.

3.
Now it's farewell Maggie darling, for it's now I'm going to leave you,
Heave away, me jollies, heave away;
You promised me you'd marry me, but how you did deceive me,
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away.

4.
I wrote me love a letter and I signed it with a ring,
Heave away, me jollies, heave away;
I wrote me love a letter, I was on the Jenny Lind,
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away.

5.
Sometimes we're bound for Liverpool, moretimes we're bound for Spain,
Heave away, me jollies, heave away;
But now we're bound for St. John's town to watch the girls a-dancing,
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away.

6.
Come get your duds in order for we're going to leave tomorrow,
Heave away, me jollies, heave away;
Come get your duds in order for we're bound across the water;
Heave away me jolly boys, we're all bound away.

To 'Auntie Mary' instrumental (key of A)

I Saw the Light

(key of E)

E
I wandered so aimless life filed with sin

A E
I wouldn't let my dear saviour in,

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

B7 E
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Chorus:

E
I saw the light I saw the light

A E
No more darkness no more night,

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

B7 E
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Just like a blind man I wandered along
Worries and fears I claimed for my own,
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Chorus

I was a fool to wander and astray
Straight is the gate and narrow the way,
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Chorus

(Hank Williams)

Guantanamera

(key of C)

Chorus:

*Guantanamera, guajira, Guantanamera,
Guantanamera, guajira, Guantanamera.*

1.

Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece las palmas,
Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece las palmas,
Y antes do morirme quiero, echar mis versos del alma.

Chorus

2.

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

Chorus

3.

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

Chorus

(Jose Fernandez Dias and Jose Martin)

The Star of Logy Bay

(Key of A; guitar capo 2, play in G)

Intro (last line of verse): G D D7 D Am D7 G

1. G D D7 D Am D7 G
Ye ladies and ye gentlemen, I pray you lend an ear,
G D Em Bm Asus D7 G D
While I locate the residence of a lovely charmer fair.
G D Em Bm Asus Am7 D
The curling of her yellow locks first stole my heart away,
G D D7 D Am D7 G
And her place of habitation is down in Logy Bay.

2.
It was on a summer's evening this little place I found.
I met her aged father, who did me sore confound,
Saying, "If you address my daughter, I'll send her far away,
And she never will return again while you're in Logy Bay."

3.
'Twas on the very next morning, he went to St. John's town,
And engaged for her a passage in a vessel outward bound.
He robbed me of my heart's delight, and sent her far away;
And he left me here downhearted for the star of Logy Bay.

4.
How could you be so cruel as to part me from my love?
Her tender heart beats in her breast as constant as a dove.
Oh, Venus was no fairer, nor the lovely month of May.
May Heaven above shower down its love On the Star of Logy Bay.

5.
Oh, now I'll go a-roaming; I can no longer stay.
I'll search the wide world over in every country,
I'll search in vain through France and Spain, likewise Americay
'Til I will sight my heart's delight, the star of Logy Bay.

6.
Now to conclude and finish, the truth to you I'll tell.
Between Torbay and Outer Cove, 'tis there my love did dwell--
The finest girl e'er graced our Isle, so every one did say.
May Heaven above send down its love on the star of Logy Bay.

The Leaving of Liverpool

(key of A)

Intro (last line of verse): A E7 A

A D A
Farewell to you, my own true love,
D E
I am going far away.
A D A
I am bound for California,
E7 A
But I know that I'll return someday.

Chorus:

E D A
So, fare thee well, my own true love,
D E
And when I return, united we will be.
A D A
It's not the leavin' of Liverpool that grieves me,
E7 A
But, my darling, when I think of thee.

I have signed on a Yankee sailing ship
Davy Crockett is her name
And Burgess is the Captain of her
And they say she is a floating Hell.

Chorus

Oh the sun is on the harbour, love
And I wish I could remain,
For I know it will be a long, long time
Before I see you again

Chorus (twice)

The Wild Colonial Boy

(key of A)

A Bm E A
There was a wild colonial boy, Jack Duggan was his name
A E Bm E7 A
He was born and raised in Ireland in a place called Castlemaine,
A E Bm E7 A
He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy
A Bm E A
And dearly did his parents love the wild colonial boy.

At the early age of sixteen years he left his native home
And to Australia's sunny shores he was inclined to roam,
He robbed the rich, he helped the poor, he shot James MacEvoy
A terror to Australia was the wild colonial boy.

One morning on the prairie as Jack he rode along
A-listening to the mockingbird a singing a cheerful song,
Out stepped a band of troopers, Kelly, Davis, and Fitzroy
They all set out to capture him, the wild colonial boy.

"Surrender now, Jack Duggan, for you see we're three to one
Surrender now, in the Queen's high name for you're a plundering son,
Jack drew two pistols from his belt and proudly waved them high,
"I'll fight, but won't surrender," said the wild colonial boy.

He fired a shot at Kelly and brought him to the ground
And turning 'round to Davis received a mortal wound;
A bullet pierced his proud young heart from the pistol of Fitzroy,
And that was how they captured him, the wild colonial boy.

Carrickfergus

(key of G)

Intro: last line of verse

Am D7 G Em
I wish I was in Carrickfergus,
Am D7 G
Only for nights in Ballygrant
Am D7 G Em
I would swim over the deepest ocean,
Am D7 G
Only for nights in Ballygrant,
Em Am D
But the sea is wide and I cannot swim over
Em Am D
And neither have I wings to fly
Am D7 G Em
If I could find me a handy boatsman
Am D7 G
To ferry me over, my love and I.

(Instrumental – one verse)

My childhood days bring back sweet reflections
The happy times I spent so long ago
My boyhood friends and kind relations
Have all passed on now like melting snow
I'll spend my days an endless rover
Soft is the grass and sure, my bed is free
Oh but to be back, in Carrickfergus
To strike that lonely road, down by the sea.

And in Killmeny it is reported
On marble stone there as black as ink
With gold and silver I would support her
But I'll sing no more now till I get a drink
For I'm drunk today and I'm seldom sober
A handsome rover from town to town
Ah but I'm sick now my days are numbered
Come all ye young men and lay me down

(Traditional; second verse by Dominic Behan)

Fiddler's Green

(key of D)

Intro (last two line of chorus): E m A A7 D

1. D G D Bm
As I went a walking one evening so rare
D G D A
To view the still waters and taste the salt air;
G D
I heard an old fisherman singing this song
Bm Em A
Sayin', "Take me away boys, my time is not long".

Chorus:

D A7 D
Wrap me up in me oil skins and jumpers
G D A
No more on the docks I'll be seen;
G D
Just tell me old shipmates, I'm takin' a trip mates
Em A A7 D
And I'll see you someday on fiddler's green."

2.
Now fiddler's green is a place I've heard tell
Where fishermen go if they don't go to hell;
Where the weather is fair and the dolphins do play
And the cold coast of Greenland is far far away.

Chorus

3.
Where the weather is fair and there's never a gale
Where the fish jump on board with a swish of their tail;
You lie at your leisure there's no work to do
While the skipper's below makin' tea for the crew.

Chorus:

4.
I don't need a harp nor a halo not me
Just give me a breeze and a good rollin' sea;
I'll play me old squeeze box as we sail along
And the wind in the riggin' will sing me this song.

Chorus:

(repeat last line of chorus)

Winter's Come and Gone

(key of A; guitar capo 2, play in G)

G Em
Oh little red bird come to my window sill
G Em
Been so lonesome shaking that morning chill;
G Em
Oh little red bird open your mouth and say
G Em
Been so lonesome just about flown away.

Chorus:

C G
So long now I've been out in the rain and snow,
Em C G
But winter's come and gone and a little bird told me so.

G Em
Oh little blue bird pearly feather breast
G Em
Five cold nickels all that I got left;
G Em
Oh little blue bird what am I gonna do
G Em
Five cold nickels ain't gonna see me through.

Chorus

G Em
Oh little black bird on my wire line
G Em
Dark as trouble in this heart of mine;
G Em
Oh little black bird sings a worried song
G Em
Dark as trouble til winters come and gone.

Chorus

(Gillian Welch)

Whiskey in the Jar

(key of D - guitar capo 2, play in C)

Intro (last two lines of chorus): F C G C

C Am
As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains,
F C
I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was countin'
C Am
I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,
F C
Sayin' "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver"

Chorus:

G
With me ring am a do ama dah
C
Whack fol the daddy O,
F
Whack fol the daddy O,
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
I put it in me pocket to take home to darling' Jenny.
She sighed and swore she loved me and never would deceive me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

Chorus

I went into me chamber all for to take a slumber
To dream of golden jewels and sure it was no wonder.
Me Jenny took me charges and she filled them up with water,
Called on Captain Farrell to get ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

Next morning early before I rose to travel,
There came a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell.
I goes to draw me pistol for she'd stole away me rapier,
But a prisoner I was taken I couldn't shoot the water.

Chorus

The Circle Game

(key of C)

Intro (last two line of chorus) : CM7 Dm9 G6 C F C

C F C
Yesterday a child came out to wonder
C F G
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
C F Em
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
F C G6 C Csus C
And tearful at the falling of a star

C F C
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons
C F G
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
C F C Em
Words like when you're older must appease him
F C G6 C Csus C
And promises of someday make his dreams

C F C
And the seasons they go round and round
C F C
And the painted ponies go up and down
F C
We're captive on the carousel of time
F
We can't return we can only look
Em F
Behind from where we came
CM7 Dm9 G6 C F C
And go round and round and round in the circle game

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
Cartwheels 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 circles down

Chorus

So the years spin by and now the boy 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 (repeating last line)

(Joni Mitchell)

The Water is Wide

(key of D; guitar capo 2, play in C)

Intro: last two line of chorus: Em Gsus C Gsus

 C F C
The water is wide, I can't cross o'er
 Am G G7
And neither have I wings to fly
 Em F Am Dm
Build me a boat that can carry two
 Em Gsus C Gsus
And both shall row, my love and I.

A ship there is and she sails the sea
She's laden deep as deep can be
But not so deep as the love I'm in
I know not if I sink or swim.

I leaned my back against an oak
Thinking it was a trusty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
So did my love prove false to me.

Oh love is handsome and love is kind
Gay as a jewel when first it's new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like the morning dew

The water is wide, I can't cross o'er
And neither have I wings to fly
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row, my love and I.

And both shall row, my love and I.

My Wild Irish Rose

(key of C)

Intro (last two line of chorus: F C D7 G C

C G C
My wild Irish Rose
F G7 C
The sweetest flower that grows
F C
You may search everywhere
F C
But none can compare
D D7 G
With my wild Irish Rose

C G C
My wild Irish Rose
F G C
The dearest flower that grows
F C
And some day for my sake
F C
She may let me take
D7 G C
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

C G C
My wild Irish Rose
F G C
The dearest flower that grows
F C
And some day for my sake
F C
She may let me take
D7 G C
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

(Chauncey Olcott)

The Black Velvet Band

(key of D)

Intro (last two line of chorus: D Bm Em A7 D

D A
In a neat little town they call Belfast, a ppprenticed in trade I was bound
D Bm Em A7 D
And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town
D A
'Til sad misfortune befell me, and caused me to stray from the land
D Bm Em A7 D
Far away from my friends and relations, to follow the black velvet band.

Chorus: D
Her eyes they shone like the diamonds
A
You'd think she was queen of the land
D Bm
And her hair hung over her shoulder
Em A7 D
Tied up with a black velvet band

Well, I was out strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far
When I met with a pretty young damsel, she was selling her trade in a bar
When a watch she took from a customer, and slipped it right into my hand
Then they came and put me in prison, bad luck to the black velvet band.

Chorus

Next morning before judge and jury, for a trial I had to appear
The judge, he said me, "Young fellow, the case against you is quite clear
And seven years is your sentence, you're going to Van Dieman's Land
Far away from your friends and relations, to follow the black velvet band"

Chorus

So come all you jolly young fellows I'd have you take warning by me
And whenever you're out on the liquor me lads, beware of the pretty colleens
They'll fill your with whiskey and porter, 't il you are not able to stand
And the very next thing that you know, you're landed in Van Dieman's Land.

Chorus

Galway Bay

(key of D)

Intro (last line of verse): A7 D

D A
If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,
A7 D
Then maybe at the closing of your day,
D7 G6
You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh
A7 D
And watch the sun go down on Galway Bay.

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream,
The women in the meadows making hay;
And to sit beside a turf fire in the cabin
And watch the barefoot gossoons at their play.

For the breezes blowing o'er the sea to Ireland,
Are perfumed by the heather as they blow;
And the women in the uplands digging praties,
Speak a language that the strangers do not know.

For the strangers tried to come and teach us their way
They scorned us just for being what we are;
But they might as well go chasing after moonbeams
Or light a penny candle from a star.

And if there is going to be a life hereafter,
And somehow I am sure there's going to be,
I shall ask my God to let me make my heaven
In that dear land across the Irish Sea.

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,
Then maybe at the closing of your day,
You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh
And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

(Arthur Colahan)

The Moonshiner

(key of E; guitar capo 2, play in D)

 D G Em
I've been a moonshiner for many a year
 A D
I spent all my money on whiskey and beer
 D G Em
I'll go to some hollow and set up my still
 A A7 D
I'll make you a gallon for a ten shilling bill

Chorus:

I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a long way from home

And if you don't like me you can leave me alone

I'll eat when I'm hungry and I'll drink when I'm dry

And if moonshine don't kill me, I'll live till I die

I'll go to some hollow in this country

Ten gallons of wash and I'll go on a spree

No woman to follow and the world is all mine

I love none so well as I love the moonshine

Chorus

Oh moonshine, dear moonshine, oh how I love thee

You killed my poor father but you'll never get me

Bless all moonshiners and bless all moonshine

For their breath smells as sweet as the dew on the vine

Chorus

The Fields of Athenry

(key of D)

Intro (last three lines of chorus): D G D A Em A7 D

D G D A
By a lonely prison wall I heard a young girl calling,
D G A
"Michael they have taken you away
D G
For you stole Trevelyan's corn,
D A
So the young might see the morn,
Em A7 D Dsus D
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay."

Chorus:

D G D Bm
Low lie the fields of Athenry,
D A
Where once we watched the small free birds fly,
D G
Our love was on the wing,
D A
We had dreams and songs to sing,
Em A7 D Dsus D
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.

By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young man calling
"Nothing matters, Mary, when you're free
Against the famine and the crown,
I rebelled, they cut me down.
Now you must raise our child with dignity."

Chorus

By a lonely harbour wall, she watched the last star fall
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
For she lived to hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.

Chorus

It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

(Pete St. John)

I'm a Rover, Seldom Sober

(key of D)

Chorus:

*I'm a rover and seldom sober
I'm a rover, of high degree;
And when I'm drinking, I'm always thinking
How to gain my love's company.*

Though the night be dark as dungeon
Not a star to be seen above,
I will be guided without a stumble
Into the arms of my own true love.

He stepped up to her bedroom window,
Kneelin' gently upon a stone;
He rapped at her bedroom-window
"Darlin' dear, do you lie alone?"

Chorus

She raised her head on her snow-white pillow
With her arms about her breast,
"What is that at my bedroom window
Disturbin' me at my long night's rest?"

"It's only me, your own true lover,
Open the door and let me in.
For I have come on a long journey,
And I'm near drenched to the skin."

Chorus

She opened the door with the greatest pleasure,
She opened the door and let him in,
They both shook hands and embraced each other
Until the mornin' they lay as one.

The cocks were crawin', the birds were whistlin'
The burns they ran free abune the brae;
"Remember, lass, I'm a ploughman laddie
And the farmer I must obey."

"No, my lass, I must go and leave thee
And though the hills they are high above,
I will climb them with greater pleasure
Since I've been in the arms of my love.

Song of the Mira

(key of A; guitar capo 2, play in G)

G C G
Out on the Mira on warm afternoons
D G Am7 D
Old men go fishing with black line and spoons,
G C G
And if they catch nothing they never complain,
G D7 G
And I wish I was with them again.

As boys in the boats call to girls on the shore,
Teasing the ones that they dearly adore
And into the evening the courting begins,
And I wish I was with them again.

Chorus: C G
Can you imagine a piece of the universe
Am7 D7 G
More fit for princes and Kings
C G A7
I'll trade you ten of your cities for Marion Bridge
D D7
And the pleasure it brings.

Out on the Mira on soft summer nights
Bonfires blaze to the children's delight
They dance round the flames singing songs with their friends,
And I wish I was with them again.

And over the ashes the stories are told
Of witches and werewolves and Oak Island gold.
Stars on the river-face sparkle and spin.
I wish I was with them again.

Chorus

Out on the Mira, the people are kind,
They'll treat you to homebrew, and help you unwind.
And if you come broken they'll see that you mend
I wish I was with them again.

Now I'll conclude with a wish you go well.
Sweet be your dreams, and your happiness swell.
I'll leave you here for my journey begins,
I'm going to be with them again.
I'm going to be with them again.
I'm going to be with them again.

(Allister MacGillivray)

Four Strong Winds

(key of D)

Intro (last line): Em G A A7

Chorus:

D Em A7 D
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,
D Em A A7
All those things that don't change, come what may.
D Em A7 D
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for movin' on.
Em G A A7
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

D Em A7 D
I think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall,
D Em A A7
I got some friends that I can go to workin' for;
D Em A7 D
Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time
Em G A A7
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

Chorus

D Em A7 D
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are going good,
D Em A A7
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare,
D Em A7 D
But by then it would be winter, ain't too much for you to do,
Em G A A7
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there.

Chorus

Tag:

Em G A A7
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

(Ian Tyson)

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

(key of A; guitar capo 2, play in G)

G Em Bm7 G
Some where over the rainbow
C Am7 G G7
Way up high
C Cm G E7
There's a land that I heard of
Am7 D7 G (Am7 D7)
Once in a lullaby

G Em7 Bm7 G
Some where over the rainbow
C C9 G G7
Skies are blue
C Cm G E7
And the dreams that you dare to
Am7 D7 G
Dream, really do come true

G GM7
Some day I'll wish upon a star
Am7 D7 G6 D7
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
G (GM7) (G6) G
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
A7 A6
Away, above the chimney tops
D9 Am7 D9
That's where, you'll find me

G Em7 Bm7 G
Some where over the rainbow
C C9 G G7
Blue-birds fly
C Cm G E7
Birds fly over the rainbow,
Am7 D7 G
Why, oh why, can't I ?

G GM7
If, happy little bluebirds fly
Am7 D7
Beyond the rainbow
Am7 D9 D7 G
Why, oh why can't I.

(Harberg & Arlen)

A Daisy A Day

(key of A)

He remembers the first time he met her
He remembers the first thing she said
He remembers the first time he held her
And the night that she came to his bed
He remembers her sweet way of saying
Honey has something gone wrong
He remembers the fun and the teasing
And the reason he wrote her this song.

CHORUS

*I'll give you a daisy a day dear
I'll give you a daisy a day
I'll love you until the river run still
And the four winds we know blow away*

They would walk down the street in the evening
And for years I would see them go by
And the love that was more than the clothes that they wore
Could be seen in the gleam in their eyes
As a kid they would take me for candy
And I'd love to go tagging along
We'd hold hands while we walked to the corner
And the old man would sing her this song.

Chorus

Now he walks down the street in the evening
And he stops by the old candy store
And I somehow believe he's believing
He's holding her hand like before
For he feels all her love walking with him
And he smiles at the things she might say
Then the old man walks up to the hill top
And gives her a daisy a day.

Chorus

Bread and Fishes

(key of B flat; guitar capo 3, in G)

G Am D7 Bm /
As I went a walkin' one mornin' in spring
Em Am D7 G /
I met with some travellers in an old country lane
G Am D7 Bm /
One was an old man, the second a maid,
Em Am D7 G /
And the third was a young boy who smiled as he said:

Chorus:

C G
We've the wind in the willows,
C G
And the birds in the sky,
C G
We've a bright sun to warm us,
Am7 D /
Wherever we lie
G Am D7 Bm /
We have bread and fishes and a jug of red wine
Em Am D7 G
To share on our journey with all of mankind.

I sat down beside them, the flowers all around,
And we ate on a mantle spread out on the ground
They told me of prophets and princes and kings
And they spoke of the one god who knows everything

I asked them to tell me their name and their race
So I might remember their kindness and grace
My name is Joseph, this is Mary my wife
And this our young son, our pride and delight
We travel the whole world, by land and by sea
To tell all the people how they might be free

Chorus:

Sadly, I left them, in an old country lane
For I knew that I never would see them again
One was an old man, the second a maid
And the third was a young boy who smiled as he said

Chorus

(Alan Bell)

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

(key of D)

Chorus:

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

I was standing by the window
On one cold and cloudy day;
And I saw the hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away.

Chorus

Lord, I told the undertaker,
"Undertaker, please drive slow;
For this body you are hauling,
Lord, I hate to see her go"

Chorus

I followed close behind her, tried
to hold up and be brave But I
could not hide my sorrow When
they laid her in the grave.

Chorus

Now my mother, she's crossed over
Where so many have gone before.
And I know, Lord, I will meet her
Just waiting at glory's door.

Chorus

Put Your Hand In The Hand

(key of D)

Intro: last line of chorus

Chorus:

*Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water,
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea;
Take a look at your self, and you will look at others differently,
By putting your hand in the hand of the man from Galilee.*

Every time I look into the holy book, I wanna tremble,
When I read about the part where a carpenter cleared the temple;
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellas than what I profess to be,
And it causes me pain to know I'm not the one that I should be.

Chorus

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

Chorus (twice)

(Gene McLellan)

Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms

(key of D)

Ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the farm,
Gonna lay 'round the track till the mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Chorus:

*Roll in my sweet baby's arms,
Roll in my sweet baby's arms,
Lay round this shack till the mail train gets back
Roll in my sweet baby's arms.*

Chorus

Now where were you last Saturday night
While I was layin' in the jail?
Were you walkin' the streets with another man?
You wouldn't even go my bail.

Chorus

I know your children don't like me
They turn me away from your door,
If I had my life to live over
Oh well, I'd never go back anymore.

River
(key of A)

I was born in the path of the winter wind
And raised where the mountains are old
The springtime waters came dancing down
And I remember the tales 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 of 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 called them friends
Felt the change when the seasons turned

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

Chorus

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

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

(Bill Staines)

Dream

(key of D)

Dream....., dream, dream, dream

Dream....., dream, dream, dream

.

When I want you in my arms

When I want you and all your charms

Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

Dream,

Dream, dream, dream

When I feel blue in the night

And I need you to hold me tight

Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

Dream.....

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine

Anytime night or day;

Only trouble is, gee whiz

I'm dreamin' my life away.

I need you so that I could die

I love you so and that is why;

Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

Dream....., dream, dream, dream

Dream.....

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine

Anytime night or day

Only trouble is, gee whiz ,

I'm dreamin' my life away.

I need you so that I could die

I love you so and that is why

Whenever I want you, all I have to do is

Dream....., dream, dream, dream

Dream....., dream, dream, dream,

Dream....., dream, dream, dream.

Bye Bye Love

(key of D)

Chorus:

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

1.

There goes my baby with someone new.
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.
She was my baby 'till he stepped in,
Goodbye to romance that night have been.

Chorus

2.

I'm through with romance, I'm through with love.
I'm through with counting, the stars above.
And here's the reason that I'm so free.
My lovin' baby is a-through with me.

Chorus

Tag:

Bye bye my love good-bye
Bye bye my love good-bye
Bye bye my love good-bye.

(Felice & Boudleaux Bryant)

Wave over Wave

(key of D)

1.

Me name's Abel Rogers, a shareman am I.
On a three-masted schooner from Twillingate Isle,
I've been the world over--north, south, east and west,
But the middle of nowhere's where I like it best.

Chorus:

*Where it's wave over wave, sea over bow,
I'm as happy a man as the sea will allow;
There's no other life for a sailor like me
But to sail the salt sea, boys, sail the sea;
There's no other life but to sail the salt sea.*

2.

The work it is hard and the hours are long;
My spirit is willing, my back it is strong;
And when our work's over then whiskey we'll pour;
We'll dance with the girls upon some foreign shore.

3.

I'd leave my wife lonely ten months of the year. She
made me a home and raised my children dear;
But she'd never come out to bid farewell to me,
Or ken why a sailor must sail the salt sea.

Chorus

4.

I've sailed the wide ocean four decades or more
And many times wondered what I do it for.
I don't know the answer--it's pleasure and pain.
With life to live over, I'd do it again.

Chorus:

Tag:

*Sail the salt sea, boys, sail the sea;
There's no other life but to sail the salt sea,*

(Jim Payne)

Now Is the Hour (Maori Farewell Song)

D G Gm D
Now is the hour,

A6 A7 D
When we must say good-bye ;

G G6 D° D
Soon you'll be sailing ,

E7 E6 A7
Far across the sea.

D G Gm D
While I'm away,

A6 A7 D D7
Oh please remember me;

G G6 D° D B7
When you return you'll find me,

E7 A7 D
Waiting here.

I'll dream of you
If you will dream of me
Each hour I'll miss you
Here across the sea
It's not good-bye
It's just a sweet adieu
Some day I'll sail across the
Seas to you

(Instrumental)

Repeat first verse

(Clement Scott and Maewa Kaihau)

I Can See Clearly Now

(key of D)

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

D --- / G --- / D --- / / D --- / D --- / A --- / /
D --- / G --- / D --- / / C --- / G --- / D --- / / x4 //

I think I can make it now, the pain has 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:

Look all around, there's nothing but blue sky
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue sky

F --- / / C --- / / F --- / / A --- / //

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

(Johnny Nash)

You've Got a Friend

(key of E minor)

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand
And nothing, oh, nothing is going right
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest nights

Chorus:

*You just call out my name and you know where ever I am
I'll come running to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you've got to do is call
And I'll be there, 'cause you've got a friend*

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together and call my name out loud
Soon I'll be knocking at your door.

Chorus

Bridge:

Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
People can be so cold
They'll hurt you and they'll desert you
They'll take your soul if you let them
Oh, but don't you let them

Chorus:

You just call out my name and you know where ever I am
I'll come running (oh ya baby) to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you've got to do is call
And I'll be there, ya, ya, ya... You've got a friend

(Carole King)

Make and Break Harbour

(Key of C)

C Am F G
How still lies the bay in the light Western air
Dm F G G/f
That blow from the crimson horizon
C C7 F G
Once more we tack home, with a dry empty hold
Dm F G G7
Saving gas with the breezes so fair
C Am F G
She's a kindly cape islander old but still sound
Dm F G G/f
But so lost in the long liners shadow
C C7
Make and break and make do
F
But the fish are so few
G F C
That she won't be replaced should she founder.

F G C
Chorus: *In Make and Break Harbour the boats are so few*
Am G F G
Too many are pulled up and rotten
C Am C F
Most houses stand empty, old nets hung to dry
G F C
Are blown away, lost, and forgotten.

It's so hard not to think of before the big war
When the cod went so cheap but so plenty
Foreign trawlers go by now with long seeing eyes
Taking all, where we seldom take any
And the young folk don't stay with the fisherman's way
Long ago they all moved to the city
And the ones left behind, old, and tired, and blind
Can't work for "a pound for a penny"

Chorus

I can see the big draggers have stirred up the bay
Leaving lobster traps smashed on the bottom
Can they think it don't pay, to respect the old ways
That make and Break men have not forgotten
For we still keep our time to the turn of the tide
And this boat that I built with my father
Still lifts to the sky, the one lunger and I
Still talk like old friends on the water.

Chorus (twice)

(Stan Rogers)

Music and Friends

(key of A)

Intro (last line of verse): E E7 A

A E7 A
I've done a lot of living and I've found
E
No matter where you go the whole world round
D A
They always go together hand in hand
E E7 A
Where there's one there'll be the other music and friends.

Chorus:

A7 D
Music and friends,
D A
It's so good to bring together music and friends
A7 D
Side by side no one can break them
A D
When we take the time to make them
A E7 A
1st & 2nd times: Nothing else can take the place of music and friends
A E7 A
3rd time: Where there's one there'll be the other, music and friends.

A E7 A
When blue skies turn to grey and hide the sun
A E
When tired hands their daily work has done
D A
Nothing seems to turn things round again
E E7 A
And makes the whole world right like music and friends.

Chorus

Instrumental (one verse)

Chorus and Tag:

A E7 A
Nothing makes the whole world right like music and friends.

(Bud Davidge)

Thank God We're Surrounded by Water

(key of A)

Intro: E E7 / A

A E
I'll tell you a tale about Newfoundland, dear,
E7
We haven't got money or riches to spare:
A E
But we can be thankful for one small affair,
E7 A
Thank God we're surrounded by water.
Chorus: A E A
The sea, oh the sea, the wonderful sea
E E7
Long may she roll between people and me
A E
And everyone here should get down on one knee
E7 A
Thank God we're surrounded by water

(Repeat intro after each verse)

Well, the Englishmen came from land in to John Groat,
They came over to ride our colonial goat;
We'd have eight million more but they didn't have boats
Thank God were surrounded by water.

Chorus

Some visitors tasted our Newfoundland Screech
Tipped up the bottle drank six ounces each;
And they let out a yell as they ran for our beach
Thank God were surrounded by water.

Chorus

Now Bessie Joe Kemp took her horse for a ride
She ripped her old bloomers right up the left side;
And she hung them to dry on the beach at low tide
Thank God were surrounded by water.

Chorus

The French in Quebec want a separate state
Including our own Labrador just you wait;
They came down to Bell Isle but they can't walk our strait,
Thank God we're surrounded by water.

Chorus

Now Joey was God said the Liberal bunch
One day on our harbour he walked after lunch;
But he didn't quite make that old Galilee stunt,
Thank God were surrounded by water.

Chorus

(Tom Cahill)

I'll Fly Away

(key of D)

Intro: last two lines of verse

D
Some bright morning, when this life is over
G D
I'll fly away
D
To that home on God's celestial shore
A7 D
I'll fly away.

Chorus

D D7
I'll fly away, oh Glory
G D
I'll fly away, (in the morning)
D
When I die, hallelujah by and by
A7 D
I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away

Chorus

Oh how glad and happy when we meet
I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll fly away.

Chorus

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

Chorus (twice)

(Alfred Brumley)

Hallelujah

(key of G)

Intro and break between verses: G Em G Em

G Em
Now I've heard there was a secret chord
G Em
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
C D G D
But you don't really care for music, do you?
G C D
It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth
Em C
The minor fall, the major lift
D B7 Em
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
C Em C G D G Em
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu - 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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

(Leonard Cohen)

Side by Side

(key of C)

Intro: F - - - / C E7 A7 - / D7 - G7 - / C - -

G7 C F C
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
C F C
Maybe we're ragged and funny,
F C A7 D7 G7 C
But we'll travelling along, singin' a song, side by side.

G7 C F C
We don't know what's comin' tomorrow;
C F C
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
F C A7 D7 G7 C
But we'll travel our road sharin' our load side by side.

Bridge:

E7 A7
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?
D7 G7 C7 G
As long as we're together, it really doesn't matter at all.
C F C
When they've all had their troubles and parted,
C F C
We'll be the same as we started,
F C A7 D7 G7 C
Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song, side by side.

Instrumental (2 verses) and repeat Bridge

C F C
When they've all had their troubles and parted,
C F C
We'll be the same as we started,
F C A7 D7 G7 C A7
Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song, side by side

F C A7 D7 G7 C
Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song, side by side.

(Harry Woods)

I Can't Help it if I'm Still in Love With You

(key of D)

Intro: (last line of verse 1): A7 D

A7 D A7 D
Today, I passed you on the street,
D7 G D
And my heart fell at your feet.

A7 D
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

A7 D A7 D
Somebody else stood by your side,
D7 G D
And they looked so satisfied.

A7 D
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

G D
A picture from the past came slowly stealing,
A7 D D7
As I brushed your arm and walked so close to you.

G D
Then suddenly I got that old time feeling:

A7 D
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

(Instrumental break – verse 1)

G D
It's hard to know another's lips will kiss you,
A7 D D7
And hold you just the way I used to do.

G D
Heaven only knows how much I miss you:

A7 D
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

A7 D A7 D
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

(Hank Williams)

Heartaches by the Number

G C
Heartache number one was when you left me
D7 G
I never knew that I'd could hurt this way
C
And heartache number two was when you came back again
D7 G
You came back and never meant to stay
G C
Now I've got heartaches by the number troubles by the score
D7 G
Everyday you love me less each day I love you more
C
Yes I've got heartaches by the number a love that I can't win
D7 G
But the day that I stop counting that's the day my world will end

G C
Heartache number three was when you called me
D7 G
And said that you were coming back to stay
C
With hopeful heart I waited for your knock on the door
D7 G
I waited but you must have lost your way
G C
Now I've got heartaches by the number troubles by the score
D7 G
Everyday you love me less each day I love you more
C
Yes I've got heartaches by the number a love that I can't win
D7 G
But the day that I stop counting that's the day my world will end
D7 G
But the day that I stop counting that's the day my world will end

(Harlan Howard)

A Grey Foggy Day

(key of A)

It's been some years ago, since I left my island,
To go to the mainland, like the old folks would say;
As I walked up the gangway and I stood on the starboard,
And I gazed on the harbour , on a grey foggy day.

Chorus;

*Summer days they were warmer then,
When we laughed with the old fishermen,
And they cursed when the fog rolled in,
Then they made up the hay;
It's been more than a long, long time,
Since I held you and called you mine,
And we waited for the sun to shine,
On a grey foggy day.*

To wake in the early morn, to the sound of the old fog horn,
And wait for the men to return with their boats in the bay;
All these things I don't see no more when I lived on the old cape shore,
And I gazed on the boats on their moor, on a grey foggy day.

Chorus

And as long as my heart doesn't break from those old memories,
Old lover and old use-to-bes I'll come home to stay;
I can still hear the ocean roar through the hills on the old cape shore,
There are no fishing boats anymore, but it's a grey foggy, foggy day.

Chorus

And I pray that the sun will shine
On this grey foggy day.

(Eddie Coffey)

Down to the River to Pray

(key of F)

Chorus:

*As I went down to the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown?
Good Lord show me the way!*

O sisters let's go down
Let's go down, Come on down
O sisters let's go down
Down to the river to pray

Chorus

O brothers let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O bothers let's go down Down
to the river to pray

Chorus

O fathers let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O fathers let's go down
Down to the river to pray

Chorus

O mothers let's go down
Come on down, don't you wanna go down ?
O mothers let's go down
Down to the river to pray

Chorus

(Alison Krauss)

All My Loving

(Key of Bm - guitar capo 2)

Intro: (same as instrumental break): (g,a,b) C7 G Am G

Am D7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
G Em
Tomorrow I'll miss you
C Am F D7
Remember I'll always be true
Am D7
And then while I'm away
G Em
I'll write home every day
C D7 G
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

Chorus: Em D#+ G
All my loving I will send to you
Em D#+ G
All my loving, darling I'll be true

Instrumental Break: (g,a,b) C7 G Am G

Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus (x2)

- Lennon and McCartney

In My Life

(Key of F – capo 5, play in C)

Intro: C G C G

C G/b Am7 C7/Bb

There are places I remember,

F/a Fm/Ab C/g

All my life, though some have changed.

C G/b Am7 C7/Bb

Some forever, not for better.

F/a Fm/Ab C

And some have gone, and some remain.

G/b Am9 F

All these places have their moments

Bb9 C G/b

With lovers and friends I still can't recall.

Am9 Dsus D

Some are dead and some are living.

Fm C C G

In my life I love them all.

But of all these friends and lovers

There is no one compares with you

And these memories lose their meaning

When I think of love as something new

Though I know I'll never lose affection

For people and things that went before

I know I'll often stop and think about them

In my life I love you more

(Instrumental – half verse)

G/b Am F

Though I know I'll never ever lose affection,

Bb9 C G/b

For people and things that went before,

Am D/f#

I know I'll often stop and think of them.

Fm C C G

But in my life I loved you more.

Fm/Ab C G C

In my life I love you more.

(Lennon and McCartney)

Let it Be

(key of D)

Intro: C G Am F C G F G7 C

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C/e Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me

C G F C/e Dm C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am G F C
Chorus: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C/e Dm C
Whisper 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

But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they may see

There will be an answer, let it be

Chorus: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Instrumental break (one verse)

Chorus: Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy,

There is still a light that shines on me

Shine on till 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

(Lennon / McCartney)

Hey Jude

(Key of A – capo 2, play in G)

G D D7sus D7 G
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad, Take a sad song and make it better.
C G D7 G
Remember to let her into your heart, Then you can start to make it better.

Hey, Jude, don't be afraid,
You were made to go out and get her.
The minute you let her under your skin,
Then you begin to make it better.

G7 C Am7
And anytime you feel the pain, Hey, Jude, refrain,
D7 G
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
G7 C Am7
For now you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
D7 G
By making his world a little colder.
G7 D D7
Da da da da da da da da da da.

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

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

Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin
Then you'll begin to make it better,
better, better, better, better better...

G F
Na, na na na na na na
C
Na na na na
G
Hey Jude (*repeat ad nauseum*)

(Lennon and McCartney)

Cold, Cold Heart

(key of D)

Intro : A7 / / D

D A7
I tried so hard, my dear to show that you're my every dream;
D
Yet, you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme.
D7 G
A memory from your lonesome past keeps us so far apart;
A7 D
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart.

Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue;
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do.
In anger unkind words are said that make the teardrops start;
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart.

Instrumental break (same as intro) : A7 / / D

You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry;
You know you need and want my love, yet you're afraid to try.
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't smart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart.

There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me;
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory.
The more I learn to care for you the more we drift apart;
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart.

(Hank Williams)

Skye Boat Song

(key of D)

Chorus: D Bm Em A
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing,
D G A
Onward, the sailors cry.
D Bm Em A
Carry the lad that's born to be king
D G A
Over the sea to Skye.

Bm Em
Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
G Em
Thunder clouds rend the air,
Bm Em
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,
G Em A
Follow they will not dare.

Chorus

Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
Ocean's a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep
Watch o'er your weary head.

Chorus

Many's the lad fought on that day
Well the claymore could wield,
When the night came, silently lay
Dead on Culloden's field.

Chorus

Burned are our homes, exile and death,
Scattered the loyal man.
Yet ere the sword, cool in the sheath,
Charlie will come again.

Chorus

Singing the Blues

(key of D)

Intro: A7 G7 D A7

D7 *G7*
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues
D7 *G7 G# A7*
'cause I never thought that I'd ever lose
G7 A7 *D*
Your love dear, why'd you do me this way?

D7 *G7*
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night
D7 *G7 G# A7*
'cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right
G7 A7 *D D7*
Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

G *D*
The moon and stars no longer shine
G *D*
The dream is gone I thought was mine
G *D*
There's nothin' left for me to do
D *A7*
But cry over you.

D7 *G7*
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away
D7 *G7 G# A7*
But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay
G7 A7 *D*
Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

(Instrumental for one verse and repeat from beginning)

(Melvin Endsley)

The Log Driver's Waltz

(key of C)

If you should ask any girl from the parish around
What pleases her most from her head to her toes,
She'll say - I'm not sure that it's business of yours,
But I do like to waltz with a log driver.

Chorus:

*For he goes birling down a-down the white water;
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly.
It's birling down, a-down white water;
A log driver's waltz pleases girls completely.*

When the drive's nearly over, I like to go down
To see all the lads while they work on the river.
I know that come evening they'll be in the town
And we all want to waltz with a log driver.

Chorus

To please both my parents I've had to give way
And dance with the doctors and merchants and lawyers.
Their manners are fine but their feet are of clay
For there's none with the style of a log driver.

Chorus

I've had my chances with all sorts of men
But none is so fine as my lad on the river.
So when the drive's over, if he asks me again,
I think I will marry my log driver.

(Wade Hemsworth)

Candlelight and Wine

(key of G)

Intro (last two lines of verse): G B7 Em C G D G

Well I meant to call just before I left to go away,
But I guess you knew that's what I'd say by now;
There again I'm never sure when it's the proper time of day,
Since we never get together anyhow.

Chorus:
*But it was really nice to watch the candle through a glass of wine,
Dreaming dreams together when the quiet night was yours and mine;
Just a pair of fools wrapped up in soft lights dancing from the fire,
Till the morning light would whisper in the sky.*

I keep thinking that you saw me in the park the other day,
When I have the time I go to where we met;
When I'm on the road I see you in a crowd or by the way,
It's gonna take some time before I can forget.

Chorus

Instrumental (one verse)

There's a party for some friends we both know, when I'm back in town,
Do you think that you could get there for a while?
Though we were never meant to happen still it doesn't mean to say,
That we can't share a glass and look back with a smile.

Chorus (2x)

(Dermot O'Reilly)

Song For A Winter's Night

(key of G)

Intro: G5 | Gsus | C/g | G9 | G | (2x)

G D/f# Em C
The lamp is burning low upon my table top
G D G D
The snow is softly falling
G D/f# Em C
The air is still in the silence of my room
G D G
I hear your voice softly calling
D C D
If I could only have you near
Bm Em Am D
To breathe a sigh or two
G D/f# Em C
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
G D Gsus C/g G9 G (2 x)
On this winter's night with you

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead
My glass is almost empty
I read again between the lines upon each page
The words of love you sent me
If I could know within my heart, that you were lonely too
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
On this winter night with you

The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim
The shades of night are lifting
The morning light steals across my windowpane
Where webs of snow are drifting
If I could only have you near, to breathe a sigh or two
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love

G D B7 Em
On this winter's night with you
G D Gsus C/g G9 G, Gsus C/g G9 G
To be once again with you.

(Gordon Lightfoot)

Pussywillows, Cat-tails

(key of E minor)

Intro: Em9 A/e Am/e Em / (after each verse)

Em D C Em
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses
Em D C Em
Rainpools in the woodland, water to my knees
Am7 D G E Em
Shivering, quivering, the warm breath of spring
 D C Em9 A/e Am/e Em
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

Catbirds and cornfields, daydreams together
Riding on the roadside, the dust gets in your eyes
Reveling, disheveling, the summer nights can bring
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

Em9 A/e Am/e Em

Slanted rays and coloured days, stark blue horizons
Naked limbs and wheat bins, hazy afternoons
Voicing, rejoicing, the wine cups do bring
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

Instrumental: Em9 A/e Am/e Em / (2x)

Harsh nights and candlelights, woodfires a-blazin'
Soft lips and fingertips resting in my soul
Treasuring, remembering, the promise of spring
Pussywillows, cat-tails, soft winds and roses

Em9 A/e Am/e Em

– Gordon Lightfoot

Rich Man's Spiritual

(key of A)

Intro: (last line) A F# B E A D E7 A

A C#m
Gonna buy me a long white robe
D E
Yes and Lord to help me home
A C#m
I'm gonna buy me a long white robe
D E
Yes and Lord to get me home
A A7
And when I get my heavenly gown
D F
And I lay my burden down
A F# B E A D E7
I'm gonna get me a long white robe to get me home

I'm gonna buy me two golden slippers
Yes Lord to walk me home
I'm gonna buy me two golden slippers
Yes Lord to walk me home
And when I get my slippers of gold
Then the Lord will have my soul
I'm gonna get me two golden slippers to get me home

I'm gonna buy me two wings of silver
Yes Lord to fly me home
I'm gonna buy me two wings of silver
Yes Lord to fly me home
And when I get my silvery wings
Then an angel choir will sing
I'm gonna get me two wings of silver to get me home

I'm gonna buy me a poor man's trouble
Yes Lord to help me home
I'm gonna buy me a poor man's trouble
Yes Lord to help me home
And when I get my trouble and woe
Then homeward I will go
I'm gonna get a little trouble and woe to get me home

I'm gonna find me a smiling angel
Yes Lord to lead me home
I'm gonna get me a smiling angel
Yes Lord to lead me home
And when he takes me by the hand
I know the Lord will understand
I'm gonna get me a smiling angel to lead me home
D F#m Bm7 E7 A
I'm gonna get me a smiling angel to lead me home

– Gordon Lightfoot

Down By the Riverside

(key of G)

Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
And study war no more.

Chorus:

*Ain't gonna study war no more. I
ain't gonna study war no more, I
ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more.*

*I ain't gonna study war no more,
I ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more.*

Gonna lay down my golden shoes
Down by the riverside (3x)
Gonna lay down my golden shoes
Down by the riverside
And study war no more.

Chorus

Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside (3x)
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
And study war no more.

Gonna shake hands around the world; (etc)

Chorus

Peace in the Valley

(key of D)

Oh well, I'm tired and so weary
But I must go alone
Till the lord comes and calls, calls me away, oh yes
Well the morning's so bright
And the lamp is alight
And the night, night is as black as the sea, oh yes.

There will be peace in the valley for me, some day
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord I pray
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow
No trouble, trouble I see
There will be peace in the valley for me, for me.

Well the bear will be gentle
And the wolves will be tame
And the lion shall lay down by the lamb, oh yes
And the beasts from the wild
Shall be lit by a child
And I'll be changed, changed from this creature that I am, oh yes.

There will be peace in the valley for me, some day
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord I pray
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow
No trouble, trouble I see
There will be peace in the valley for me, for me

(Thomas Dorsey)

What a Wonderful World

(key of C)

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

I see skies of blue, clouds of white
Bright blessed days, dark sacred nights
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

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

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

(instrumental break)

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

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
You know their gonna learn
A whole lot more than I'll never know.

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

(Bob Thiele and George David Weiss)

The Bakeapple Song

(key of C)

Chorus:

C F Dm
Bakeapple pie, bakeapple jam
G G7 C
Bakeapples in the bowl, I'll eat them all I can,
C F Dm
Bakeapple tarts, and bakeapple cake,
G G7 C
Bakeapple berries are the best, no matter what you make!

1.
The other day I went upon the marsh to pick a few
When who should I see but Uncle Arch and he was pickin' too,
He'd pick a bunch and then he'd stop and shuck them with his tooth,
And spit them in his bucket, and that's the gospel truth!

Chorus

2.
Next day I went back on the bog, a beef bucket in my hand,
When what should I see but a big black bear enjoying a feast so grand,
And though I love the bakeapple, I knew it wouldn't hurt
To leave his dinner right away, in case he wants dessert!

Chorus

3.
The very best picker in the land, of this there is no doubt,
Is dear Aunt Lou, I know it's true, she'll clean the marshes out;
Early in the morning, she's up at the crack of dawn,
She'll have her bucket filled right up, and back before I'm gone!

Chorus

4.
Bakeapples grow in Newfoundland like nowhere else they say,
In Labrador, there's even more, you can pick them all the day;
This little orange berry, that grows upon the bog
Thrives in rainy weather, and ripens in the fog!

Chorus

(Eric West)

No Matter How Far

(key of Am)

No matter how far away you wander,
Wherever you go, our love is with you;
Whatever the star you're dreaming under,
Wherever you are,
No matter how far,
You know we are there.

No matter how cold the wind is blowing,
If ever you need, our love will warm you;
No matter which way the river's flowing,
When we are apart,
Just look in your heart,
You know we are there.

Through your joys and all your sorrows,
Yesterdays and new tomorrows,
Know the circle's joined forever,
In our hearts.

In your tears and in your laughter,
Here today and ever after,
There's a place we're all together,
In our hearts.

(Instrumental)

No matter how dark the night that's fallen,
You know that our love's the light to guide you.
If ever you're lost we'll hear you calling;
Wherever you are,
No matter how far,
You know we are there.

Through your joys and all your sorrows,
Yesterdays and new tomorrows,
Know the circle's joined forever,
In our hearts.

In your tears and in your laughter,
Here today and ever after,
There's a place we're all together,
In our hearts.

(Eric West, Antje Springmann, Heather Walter and Sarah Barron)

Macaroni and Cheese

(key G)

Chorus:

*Macaroni and cheese, macaroni and cheese,
When I eat what I please,
It's macaroni and cheese!*

If you're feeling hungry, got no time to cook,
There's no sense in searching through your old cookbook.
If you've got tomatoes, and some cheddar cheese,
Add some macaroni and then you'll have a feast!

Chorus

First you make the sauce, heat it 'til it's hot,
While the macaroni is boiling in the pot;
Then you take the cheese and pour it on the sauce
Then you're ready to give it all a toss!

Chorus

Instrumental break - one verse

If you're craving something and need it very fast,
French fries give you heart-burn, hot dogs give you gas;
Now it's time for something that's very good to eat,
A plate of macaroni is awfully hard to beat!

Chorus (twice)

(Eric West)

One More Step Along the World I Go

(key of D)

Intro: D A7 D G D

D A
One more step along the world I go,
A7 D
One more step along the world I go;
D G D
From the old things to the new
D A7 D G D
Keep me travelling along with you.

Refrain:

D G A
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
D A D G D
Keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corner of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me.

Refrain

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me travelling the way I should;
Where I see no way to go
You'll be telling me the way, I know.

Refrain

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me travelling along with you:

Refrain

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me travelling along with you.

Refrain

(Sydney Carter)

Summertime

(key of D minor)

Summertime,
And the livin' is easy Fish
are jumpin'
And the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich
And your mamma's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky
But till that morning
There's a'nothing can harm you
With daddy and mamma
standing by.

(Instrumental break – one verse)

Repeat the first verse

(G. Gerswin & D. Heyward)

Blue Moon

(key of C)

Intro: C Am7 Dm7 G7, C Am7 Dm7 G7

C Am7 Dm7
Vs. 1: Blue moon,
G7 C Am7 Dm7
You saw me standing alone
G7 CM7 Am7 Dm7
Without a dream in my heart,
F/g C Am7 Dm7 G7
Without a love of my own.

C Am7 Dm7
Vs. 2: Blue moon,
G7 C Am7 Dm7
You knew just what I was there for,
G7 CM7 Am7 Dm7
You heard me saying a prayer for
F/g C F C /
Someone I really could care for.

Dm7 G7 C /
Bridge: And then there suddenly appeared before me
Dm7 G7 C /
The only one my heart could ever hold;
Fm7 Bb7 Eb /
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me."
G D7 G/d /e /f
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

G7 C Am7 Dm7
Vs. 3: Blue moon,
G7 C Am7 Dm7
Now I'm no longer alone
G7 CM7 Am7 Dm7
Without a dream in my heart
F/g C Am7 Dm7 G7
Without a love of my own.

Instrumental (vs 1 & 2), vocals continue from Bridge

F/g C F C
Tag: Without a love of my own.

(Richard Rogers & Lorenz Hart)

Mairi's Wedding (Lewis Bridal Song)

(key of D)

Intro (last two lines of chorus): D G A

Chorus:

D

Step we gaily, on we go

G6

A

Heel for heel and toe for toe

D

Arm in arm and row on row

G

A

All for Mairi's wedding

D

Over hill ways up and down

G6

A

Myrtle green and bracken brown

D

Past the shielings, through the town

G6

A

All for sake of Mairi.

Chorus

Red her cheeks as rowans are,

Bright her eye as any star,

Fairest of them all by far

Is our darling Mairi.

Chorus

Plenty herring, plenty meal,

Plenty peat to fill her creel

Plenty bonny bairns as weel;

That's the toast for Mairi.

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

(key of D)

In the twilight glow I see her,
Blue eyes crying in the rain;
As we kissed good-bye and parted,
I knew we'd never meet again.

Love is like a dying ember,
Where only memories remain;
Through the ages I'll remember,
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

Now my hair has turned to silver.
All my life I've loved in vain;
I can see her star in heaven,
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

Someday when we meet up yonder,
We'll stroll hand in hand again;
In a land that knows no parting,
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

Blue eyes crying in the rain.

(Fred Rose)

Both Sides Now

(key of G)

Intro: G C/g G C/g, G C/g G C/g

G C/g G Bm C G
Bows and flows of angel hair and ice cream castles in the air,
G C Am A7sus D
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at cloud that way;
G C/g G Bm C G
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone,
G C Am A7sus D
So many things I would have done but clouds got in my way.

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

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel,
As 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 give and take, 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 are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say
I've changed,
Something's lost but 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.

(Joni Mitchell)

All You Need is Love

(Key of D, capo 2)

Intro: C G C F G7

Pre-chorus: C G Am C G Am G7 C G7
Love, love, love. Love, love, love. Love, love, love.

C G/b Am
There's nothing you can do that can't be done.
C G/b Am
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.
G7/d C G7 Dm/a
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game.
G
It's easy.

There's nothing you can make that can't be made.
No one you can save that can't be saved.
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time.
It's easy.

Chorus: C Dsus4 G7 C Dsus4 G7
All you need is love, all you need is love,
C E7 Am C F G7 F
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

Pre-chorus

Chorus

There's nothing you can know that isn't known.
Nothing you can see that isn't shown.
Nowhere you can be that isn't where, you're meant to be.
It's easy.

Chorus

All you need is love (all together now)
All you need is love (everybody)
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

Tag: C
Love is all you need (*repeat several times*)

(John Lennon & Paul McCartney)

Big Yellow Taxi

(key of A)

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot

CHORUS:

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

They took all the trees
And put them in a tree museum
And they charged the people
A dollar and a half just to seem 'em

Chorus

Hey farmer, farmer
Put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees, Please!

Chorus

Late last night
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Took away my old man

Chorus x2

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

(Joni Mitchell)

Bridge Over Troubled Water

(key of G)

When you're weary, feeling small
When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all
I'm on your side, oh, when times get rough
And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part, oh, when darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

Sail on silver girl
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
Oh, if you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

(Paul Simon)

Coming Back to You

(key of C)

Intro: C.. ...| Am.. ...| F.. Gsus4..| C.. ...| C.. ...|

C Am F G C
Maybe I'm still hurting I can't turn the other cheek
C Am G F C
But you know that I still love you it's just that I can't speak
F C E F G
I looked for you in everyone and they called me on that too
C G/b Am Em/g F Gsus4 C
I lived alone but I was only coming back to you

Ah they're shutting down the factory now, just when all the bills are due
And the fields they're under lock and key, though the rain & the sun come thru
And springtime starts but then it stops, in the name of something new
And all the senses rise against this coming back to you.

F C
And they're handing down my sentence now
F Gsus4 C
And I know what I must do
E F
Another mile of silence while I'm
D G
Coming back to you.

There are many in your life, and many still to be
Since you are a shining light, there's many that you'll see
But I have to deal with envy, / When you choose the precious few
Who've left their pride on the other side of / Coming back to you

Even in your arms I know I'll never get it right
Even when you bend to give me comfort in the night
I've got to have your word on this / Or none of it is true
And all I've said was just instead of / Coming back to you

(Leonard Cohen)

El Condor Pasa

(key of Am)

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Yes I would
If I could, I surely would
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.
Yes I would
If I only could, I surely would.

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

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

Songwriters: MILCHBERG, JORGE / ROBLES, DANIEL ALOMIA / SIMON, PAUL

Famous Blue Raincoat

(key of Bm)

It's four in the morning, the end of December
I'm writing you now just to see if you're better
New York is cold, but I like where I'm living
There's music on Clinton Street all through the evening

I hear that you're building your little house deep in the desert
You're living for nothing now, I hope you're keeping some kind of record
Yes, and Jane came by with a lock of your hair
She said that you gave it to her
That night that you planned to go clear
Did you ever go clear?

Ah, the last time we saw you you looked so much older
Your famous blue raincoat was torn at the shoulder
You'd been to the station to meet every train
And you came home without Lili Marlene

And you treated my woman to a flake of your life
And when she came back she was nobody's wife
Well I see you there with the rose in your teeth
One more thin gypsy thief

Well I see Jane's awake
She sends her regards
And what can I tell you my brother, my killer
What can I possibly say?

I guess that I miss you, I guess I forgive you
I'm glad you stood in my way
If you ever come by here, for Jane or for me
Well your enemy is sleeping, and his woman is free
Yes, and thanks, for the trouble you took from her eyes
I thought it was there for good
So I never tried

And Jane came by with a lock of your hair
She said that you gave it to her
That night that you planned to go clear
Sincerely, a friend

(Leonard Cohen)

Feelin' Groovy (59th Street Bridge Song)

(key of C)

Intro: [C] [G/b] [Am7] [G] (x 2)

Slow down, you move too fast,
You got to make the morning last,
Just kickin' down the cobblestones,
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy...

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Hello lamppost, what cha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growing,
Ain't ya got no rhymes for me?
Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy...

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Ba da da **[C]** da da **[G]** da da **[Am7]** feelin' **[G]** groovy
[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

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

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy
Ba da da da da da da feelin' groovy

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

(Paul Simon)

Happy Together

(key of Dm)

verse 1 Dm
Imagine me and you, I do.
 C
I think about you day and night, it's only right,
 Bb
to think about the girl you love and hold her tight,
 A /
So happy together.

verse 2 Dm
If I should call you up, invest a dime,
 C
And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind,
 Bb
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine,
 A /
So happy together.

Chorus: D Am7 D F
I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.
 D Am7 D
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue,
 F
For all my life.

2 x:

verse 3 Dm
Me and you, and you and me,
 C
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be.
 Bb
The only one for me is you, and you for me,
 A /
So happy together.

D Am7 D F
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba.....
D Am7 D Am7 /
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba.....

REPEAT VERSE 3

Dm A7 Dm A7
So happy together..so how is the weather?
Dm A Dm A D
So happy together..so happy together (*Repeat & fade*)

(Gary Bonner & Alan Gordon)

House of the Rising Sun

(key of B minor – guitar capo 2, key of Am)

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor soul
Am E Am (E7)
And Lord, I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

[Instrumental]

Oh mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor soul
And God, I know I'm one

How Great Thou Art

(key of G)

1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made.
I see the stars, I hear the might-y thunder
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

2

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

3

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Chorus

(by Carl Gusta Bober & Stuart Hines)

Imagine

(Key of F - capo 5, play in C)

Intro: I C Cmaj7 I F I C Cmaj7 IF I
C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no heaven
C Cmaj7 F
It's easy if you try
C Cmaj7 F
No hell below us
C Cmaj7 F
Above us only sky
F Am/e Dm7 F/c
Imagine all the people
G C/g G7
Living for to - day

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...

Chorus: F G C Cmaj7 E E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C Cmaj7 E E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C Cmaj7 E E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world...

Chorus: 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 live as one

(John Lennon)

Leaving on the Evening Tide

(key of C)

I am leaving on the evening tide
Now mother don't go cryin'
For my own tears are hard enough to hide
And won't survive sad parting
For I am bound away to Americay
No I can't delay, No my mind won't change
Let your young man say goodbye, before your boy begins to cry
I am leaving on the evening tide
I am leaving on the evening tide

Look here old man, I've done all I can
I can't rise up your burden
For the land is done, and your course is run
Mine is barely begun
So I am bound away, and I know what you'll say
You'll curse the day that you gave me my name
And with your heart so betrayed with cruelty and pride
But I am leaving on the evening tide
I am leaving on the evening tide

I am leaving on the evening tide
Make no mistake my darling
And were I to gaze once more into your eyes
I would still be in your arms by morning
So I am bound away before the break of day
This note explains what I could never say
Please don't wait for me, forget the tears we cried
I am leaving on the evening tide
I am leaving on the evening tide

(Ron Hynes)

Me and Bobby McGee

(keys of G & A)

G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains,
D
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
G
Took us all the way to New Orleans.
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
C
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues,
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and
G D G
Bobby clappin' hands we finally sang up every song that driver knew.

Chorus:

C G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose,
D G
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free,
C G
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues,
D
Feelin' good was good enough for me,
G
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

[modulate up one tone to A Major]

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul,
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done,
Every night she kept me from the cold.
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,
Searchin' for the home I hope she'll find,
And I'd give all my tomorrows for a single yesterday,
Holdin' Bobby's body close to mine.

Chorus and tag (La, la, la, la, la, ...)

(Fred Foster and Kris Kristofferson)

Mr. Tambourine Man

(key of C; guitar capo 5, play in G)

Chorus:

*Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you*

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

Chorus

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,
I promise to go under it

Chorus

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone; it's just escaping on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facing
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time; it's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing

Chorus

Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
The haunted frightened trees, out to the windy bench
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory of fate, driven deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow

Chorus

(Bob Dylan)

My Paddle's Keen and Bright (medley)

(key of B minor; guitar capo 2, play in Am)

My paddle's keen and bright,
Flashing with silver;
Follow the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip and swing her back,
Flashing with silver;
Swift as the wild goose flies,
Dip, dip and swing.

– Margaret Embers McGee
(1889-1975)

Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch
Home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose
Wanders at will

Chorus:

*Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom diddy boom, boom
Boom diddy boom, boom
Boom diddy boom, boom, boom.*

High on a rocky ledge
I'll build my wigwam
Close to the water's edge
Silent and still

Chorus

My heart grows sick for thee
Here in the low lands
I will return to thee
Hills of the north

Chorus & Repeat 'My Paddle's Keen & Bright'

The Roseville Fair

(Key of C; guitar capo 5, play in G)

Intro: G Am D G

G C G
Oh, the night was clear and the stars were shinin'
Am D G
And the moon came up, so quiet in the sky
G C G
All the people gathered round while the band was tunin'
Am D G
I can hear them now, playin' 'Comin' Through the Rye'.

She was dressed in blue and she looked so lovely
Just a gentle flower of a small town girl
Then he took her hand and they danced to the music
With a single smile, she became his world

Chorus:

C G
And they danced all night... To the fiddle and the banjo
Am D G
Their driftin' tunes, seemed to fill the air;
C G
So long ago, but I still remember,
Am D G
When they fell in love, at the Roseville Fair

Now, they courted well, and they courted dearly
They'd rock for hours in the front porch chair
Then a year went by, from the time that he met her
And he made her his, at the Roseville Fair

Chorus

Instrumental break for one verse
[Last verse uses the tune of the chorus]

So here's a song for all of the lovers
And here's a tune, that you can share
May you dance all night, to the fiddle and the banjo
Oh, the way they did at the Roseville Fair
Oh, the way they did, at the Roseville Fair

(by Bill Staines)

St. John's Waltz

(key of C)

1.

Oh the harbour lights are gleaming and the evening's still and dark,
And the seagulls are all dreaming, seagull dreams on Amherst Rock;
And the mist is slowly drifting as the storefront lights go dim,
And the moon is gently lifting as the last ship's coming in;
All the sailors got a story, some are true, some are false,
But they're always wrecked and they're up on the deck,
Dancin' the St. John's Waltz.

2.

Oh we've had our share of history, we've seen nations come and go,
We've seen battles rage over land and stage four hundred years and more;
For glory or for freedom, for country or for king,
Or for money or fame but there are no names on the graves where men lie
sleeping;
All the nine to fives survive the day with a sigh and a dose of salts,
And they're parkin' their cars and packin' the bars,
Dancin' the St. John's Waltz.

3.

Oh my heart is on the highway and I'm sold on goin' to sea,
All the planes fill the skyway the trains run swift and free;
So leave the wayward free to wander, leave the restless free to roam,
If it's rocks in the bay, if it's old cliché, you'll find your way back home;
So don't question or inquire what's been gained, what's been lost,
In a world of romance don't miss out on the chance to be
Dancin' the St. John's Waltz.

(Ron Hynes)

Tennessee Waltz

(key of G)

Intro: G D G /

G

I was dancing with my darlin'

G7 C

To the Tennessee Waltz

Em D

When an old friend I happened to see

G

Introduced him to my darlin'

G7 C

And while they were dancing

G D7 G (C) G

My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

Bridge: G B7 C G
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

G D

'Cause I know just how much I have lost

G

Yes I lost my little darlin'

G7 C

The night they were playing

G D7 G

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

(instrumental)

Bridge

She comes dancing through the darkness

To the Tennessee Waltz

And I feel like I'm falling apart

And it's stronger than drink

And it's deeper than sorrow

This darkness she's left in my heart.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

'Cause I know just how much I have lost

Yes I lost my little darlin'

The night they were playing

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

(Redd Stewart & Pee Wee King, with additional verse by Leonard Cohen)

The Parting Glass

(key of Bm; guitar capo 2, play in Am)

Intro (last line of verse): Am G Am

Am C/g G
Of all the money that e'er I had
C G
I spent it in good company
Am C/g G
And all the harm that e'er I done
Am G Am
Alas it was to none but me
C C/e
And all I've done for want of wit
Dm c b a C/g G
To mem'ry now I can't recall
Am C/g G
So fill to me the parting glass
Am G Am
Good night and joy be with you all.

Am C/g G
Of all the comrades that e'er I had
C G
Are sorry for my going away
Am C/g G
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had
Am G Am
Would wish me one more day to stay
C C/e
But since it falls unto my lot
Dm c b a C/g G
That I should rise and you should not
Am C/g G
I'll gently rise and softly call
Am G Am
Good night and joy be to you all
Am G Am
Good night and joy be to you all.

(Traditional Irish)

Wood River

(key of C)

Oh won't you come with me where the Wood River flows
We'll watch it meander slowly as the sky turns from red to dark
And as that sun goes down, we'll throw our arms around
Each other and tell the dreams that are deep in the heart

'Cause the heart is bigger than trouble
And the heart is bigger than doubt
But the heart sometimes needs a little help
To figure that out

So won't you come with me where the Wood River flows
The little Wood River knows that it goes nowhere
But that doesn't stop it going, or them willows growing
Or all of the lovers showing their hearts to each other there

'Cause the heart is bigger than trouble
And the heart is bigger than doubt
But the heart sometimes needs a little help
To figure that out

[Instrumental verse]

'Cause the heart is bigger than trouble
And the heart is bigger than doubt
But the heart sometimes needs a little help
To figure that out

So won't you come with me where the Wood River flows
The little Wood River knows...

(Connie Kaldor)

Yesterday

(key of C)

Intro (last line): C D F C

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
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

Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say
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

[Instrumental break – 1 verse]

Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say
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
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

(John Lennon & Paul McCartney)

Donna, Donna

(key of Bm)

On a wagon bound for market
There's a calf with a mournful eye
High above him there's a swallow
Winging swiftly through the sky

Chorus:

*How the winds are laughing
They laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
And half the summer's night
Donna Donna Donna Donna
Donna Donna Donna Don
Donna Donna Donna Donna
Donna Donna Donna 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 has learned to fly

Chorus

(Sholom Secunda and Aaron Zeitlin)

Steal Away

(keys of G & E)

Chorus: G D D7 G
Steal away, let's steal away,
C Am7 D D7
No reason left to stay
G D D7 G
For me and you, let's start anew
G/b C Am D7 G
And darling, steal away

E B/d# B7 E
Vs 1: Let's steal away and chase our dreams
A/c# /b A2 /f# E/b /c#
And hope they'll never find us.
E B/d# B E /g#
The dreary days, the empty nights,
A2 /f# B7 E C/d D
We'll leave them all behind us.

Chorus

E B/d# B7 E
Vs 2: We'll leave with just our memories,
A/c# /b A2 /f# E/b /c#
And make a new beginning,
E B/d# B7 E /g#
We have to choose to win or lose
A2 /f# B7 E C/d D
And it's time we started winning.

Chorus (twice)

(Phil Coulter)

Unchained Melody

(key of F)

Vs. 1 F Dm BbM7
Oh my love my darling
 C7 F
I've hungered for your touch
 Dm C C7
A long lonely time
 F Dm BbM7
As time goes by so slowly
 C7 F
Chorus: And time can do so much
 Dm Am C7
Are you still mine?

Vs. 2 F C6/e
I need your love
 Dm7 FM7/c
I need your love
 Gm7/Bb C7 F /
God speed your love to me

Vs. 3 Bb C Bb Ab
Lonely rivers flow to the sea to the sea
 Bb C F /
To the open arms of the sea
 Bb C Bb Ab
Lonely rivers sigh wait for me wait for me
 Bb C F /
I'll be coming home wait for me

Repeat Vs. 1-2 and skip to verse 4

Vs. 4 Lonely mountains gaze
 At the stars, at the stars
 Waiting for the dawn of the day
 All alone I gaze
 At the stars, at the stars
 Dreaming of my love far away

Repeat Vs. 1-2 and end (F Dm BbM7 Gm7 F)

(Hy Zaret & Alex North)

The Last Thing on My Mind

(key of G)

(Intro: first two lines)

G C G C
It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
G D G
Made of sand, made of sand
C G C
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin',
G D G
In your hand, in your hand.

D C G
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
C G D D7
Will there be not a trace left behind?
G C
Well, I could have loved you better,
G
Didn't mean to be unkind;
D D7 G
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

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

Chorus

As we walk on, my thoughts keep tumblin',
Round and round, round and round
Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',
Underground, underground

As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
Without you, without you.
Every song in my breast lies a bornin',
Without you, without you.

Chorus (repeating last line as tag)

(Tom Paxton)

Downtown

(key of G)

When you're alone, and life is making you lonely
You can always go ...Downtown
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry
Seems to help, I know...Downtown

Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
How can you lose?
The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown, no finer place for sure
Downtown everything's waiting for you...Downtown

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you
There are movie shows...Downtown
Maybe you know some little places to go to
Where they never close...Downtown

Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova
You'll be dancing with him too before the night is over
Happy again
The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
So go downtown, where all the lights are bright
Downtown, waiting for you tonight
Downtown, you're gonna be alright now
Downtown, downtown
Downtown, Downtown

[Instrumental]

And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to
Guide them along
So maybe I'll see you there
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown, don't wait a minute for
Downtown, everything's waiting for you
Downtown, downtown, downtown, downtown
Downtown, downtown, downtown, downtown, downtown,
downtown

(Tony Hatch)

This Little Light of Mine
(key of G)

G G7
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

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

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

A9 D7 G C G
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

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

Don't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
Don't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
Don't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

See the light spreading round the world, I'm gonna let it shine.
See the light spreading round the world, I'm gonna let it shine.
See the light spreading round the world, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

[Instrumental break]

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

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

(Traditional Afro-American Spiritual)

Song of the Soul

(Key of G)

Intro & instrumental break: G G/b Am D7 (2x)

G D
Love of my life I am crying
Am D D7 C D
I am not dying, I am dancing
G D
Dancing along in the madness
Am D D7 G
There is no sadness, only the song of the soul

D
And we'll sing this song
G C G/b
Why don't you sing a-long
G Am D6 D7 C G
And we can sing for a long, long time
D
Why don't you sing this song
G C G
Why don't you sing a-long
G Am D6 D7 G G/b Am D7
And we can sing for a long, long time
G G/b Am D7

What do you do for a living
Are you forgiving, giving shelter
Follow your heart, love will find you
Truth will unbind you
Seek out a song of the soul

Chorus

Come to your life like a warrior
Nothing will bore you, you can be happy
Let in the light, it will heal you
And you can feel you
Sing out a song of the soul

[Repeat first verse and Chorus

Tag:

G Am D6 C G
And we can sing for a long, long time

(Cris Williamson)

One More Step along the World I Go

(Key of D)

D A
One more step along the world I go,

A7 D
One more step along the world I go;

D G D
From the old things to the new

A7 D G D
Keep me traveling along with you.

D G A
And it's from the old I travel to the new;

Chorus: D A7 D G D
Keep me traveling along with you.

Round the corner of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me.

Chorus

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me traveling the way I should;
Where I see no way to go
You'll be telling me the way, I know.

Chorus

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me traveling along with you.

Chorus

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me traveling along with you.

Chorus

(Sydney Carter)

Here Comes the Sun

(key of G, guitar. Capo 5, play in D)

intro: instrumental verse

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
Doot 'n doo doo
And I say it's all right

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right

instrumental only: (Sun, sun, sun, here it comes)

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right

Here comes the sun,

Here comes the sun
It's all right, it's all right

(George Harrison)

Sea People

(key of C)

They go down with their nets to the shore,
They go down like their fathers before;
And the sea seems to say, "If you ride me today,
I will grant you the wealth of my store."

Chorus:

*They are sea people, the pride of the land,
Strong of the spirit and rough of the hand;
Sea people the waters command,
From their rocky old steeds of the strand.*

As the waves rise to tumble and fall,
In the face of a wild summer's squall,
All the traps will be cast and the courses held fast,
For they brave through the worst of it all.

Chorus

If you walk the cold beaches alone,
As the first light of morning is born,
All adrift in the haze where the white seagull strays,
You might catch a glimpse on the foam....

Of the sea people, the pride of the land,
Strong of the spirit and rough of the hand;
Sea people the waters command,
From their rocky old steeds of the strand.

Chorus and tag (last line)

(Allister MacGillivray)

Love Me Tender

(key of D; guitar: capo 2, play in C)

Intro (last two lines): D E7 A7 D

D E7
Love me tender love me sweet
A7 D
Never let me go
D E7
You have made my life complete
A7 D
And I love you so

Chorus:

D F#7 Bm D
Love me tender love me true
G Gm D
All my dreams fulfilled
D B7 E7
For my darling I love you
A7 D
And I always will

D E7
Love me tender love me long
A7 D
Take me to your heart
D E7
For it's there that I belong
A7 D
And we'll never part

Chorus

D E7
Love me tender love me dear
A7 D
Tell me you are mine
D E7
I'll be yours through all the years
A7 D
Till the end of time

Chorus

(Elvis Presley & Vera Matson)

Can't Help Falling in Love

(key of D; guitar: capo 2, play in C)

1. Wise men say
Only fools rush in
But I can't help falling in love with you

2. Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin?
If I can't help falling in love with you

Chorus:

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be

3. Take my hand
Take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you

Chorus

4. Take my hand
Take my whole life, too
For I can't help falling in love with you
For I can't help falling in love with you

(Weiss, Peretti & Creatore)

Leavin' on a Jet Plane

(key of D; guitar: capo 2)

All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
I'm standin' here outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn
The taxi's waitin' 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 leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh baby, 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 bring your wedding ring

Chorus

(Instrumental)

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 times, I won't have to say

Chorus

Tag:

Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe, I hate to go

(John Denver)

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

(key of E)

Intro: C#m7 G#m F#sus4 B7

Chorus:

E A B7
Swing low, sweet chariot,

C#m7 G#m F#sus4 B7
Coming for to carry me home

E7 A B7
Swing low, sweet chariot,

C#m7 F#m7 B7 E
Coming for to carry me home

E A B7
I looked over Jordan and what did I see
C#m7 G#m F#sus4 B7
Coming for to carry me home

E7 A B7
A band of angels coming after me
C#m7 F#m7 B7 E
Coming for to carry me home

Chorus

If you get there before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends that I'm a-coming there too
Coming for to carry me home

Chorus

Well, I'm sometimes up and I'm sometimes down
Comin' for to carry me home
But I know my soul is heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

Someday Soon

(key of A; guitar: capo 2)

Intro: Am D7 G / , Am D7 G /

G Em C G Bm
There's a young man that I know whose age is twenty-one
C D7

Comes from down in southern Colorado

G Em C G
Just out of the service and he's lookin' for his fun
Am D7 G

Someday soon going with him someday soon.

G Em C G Bm
My parents cannot stand him cause he rides the rodeo
C D7

My father says that he will leave me crying

G Em C G
I would follow him right down the roughest road I know
Am D7 G

Someday soon going with him someday soon.

D7 C G
..But when he comes to call my pa ain't got a good word to say
Em A7 D7
.....Guess it's cause he's just as wild in his younger days

G Em C G Bm
So blow you old blue norther, blow my love to me
C D7

He's riding in tonight from California

G Em C G
He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves me
Am D7 G

Someday soon going with him someday soon.

Repeat #3,4

Am D7 G
Someday soon going with him someday soon

(Ian Tyson)

Joy to the World

(key of D)

Intro: D D7 G Bb G D A7 D [C Db D]

1. Jeremiah was a bullfrog [C Db D]
D
Was a good friend of mine [C Db D]
D7 G Bb
I never understood a single word he said
D A7 D
But I helped him drink his wine
G7 A7 D
And he always had some mighty fine wine

D
Chorus: *Joy to the world*
A D
All the boys and girls, now
D7 G Bb
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea
D A7 D [C Db D]
Joy to you and me

- D
2. If I were the king of the world [C Db D]
Tell you what I'd do [C Db D]
D D7 G Bb
I'd throw away the cars and the bars and the wars
D A7 D
And make sweet love to you
D A7 D [C Db D]
And make sweet love to you

Chorus

- D
3. You know I love the ladies [C Db D]

I love to have my fun [C Db D]
D D7 G Bb
I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider
D A7 D
And a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun
G7 A7 D
Yes, a straight shootin' son-of-a-gun

Chorus (3 x)

(Hoyt Axton)

Passing Through

(key of C)

Intro (last line of verse): G7 C

C F C
I saw Jesus on the cross on a hill called Calvary
G7
"Do you hate mankind for what they done to you?"
C C7 F C
He said, "Talk of love not hate, things to do, it's getting late
G7 C
I've so little time and I'm only passing through."

Chorus:

C
Passing through, passing through
C7
Sometimes happy, sometimes blue
F C
Glad that I ran into you
G7 C
Tell the people that you saw me passing through
"Come a little closer, friends")

I saw Adam leave the Garden with an apple in his hand
I said, "Now you're out, what are you gonna do?"
"Plant some crops and pray for rain, maybe raise a little cane
I'm an orphan now and I'm only passing through."
("and so are you")

Chorus

I was with Washington at Valley Forge, shivering in the snow
I said, "How come the men here suffer like they do?"
"Men will suffer, men will fight, even die for what is right
Even though they know they're only passing through."

Chorus

I was at Franklin Roosevelt's side on the night before he died
He said, "One world must come out of World War Two"
("ah, the fool")
"Yankee, Russian, white or tan," he said, "A man is still a man
We're all on one road and we're only passing through."

Chorus

(Richard Blakeslee)

So Long Ago Marianne

(key of A)

Intro: A

A Bm
Come over to the window, my little darling
D A
I'd like to try to read your palm
G D
I used to think I was some kind of Gypsy boy
F#m E Esus4 E E7
Before I let you take me home

Chorus:

A F#m
Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
E Esus4 E E7 E Esus4
To laugh and cry and cry
E E7 A Asus A Asus A
and laugh about it all again

A Bm
Well you know that I love to live with you
D A
But you make me forget so very much
G D
I forget to pray for the angels
F#m E Esus4
E E7
And then the angels forget to pray for us

Chorus

A Bm
We met when we were almost young
D A
Deep in the green lilac park
G D
You held on to me like I was a crucifix
F#m E Esus4 E E7
As we went kneeling through the dark

Chorus

A Bm
Your letters they all say that you're beside me now
D A
Then why do I feel alone?
G D
I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web
F#m E Esus4 E E7
Is fastening my ankle to a stone

Chorus:

A Bm
For now I need your hidden love
D A
I'm cold as a new razor blade
G D
You left when I told you I was curious
F#m E Esus4 E E7
I never said that I was brave

Chorus

A Bm
Oh, you are really such a pretty one
D A
I see you've gone and changed your name again
G D
And just when I climbed this whole mountainside
F#m E Esus4 E E7
To wash my eyelids in the rain

Chorus

– Leonard Cohen

Chorus

Some Days are Diamonds

(key of G)

Intro: G Gsus G Gsus

When you ask how I've been here without you
I like to say I've been fine and I do
But we both know the truth is hard to come by
And if I told the truth that's not quite true

Chorus:

Some days are diamonds some days are stones
Some time the hard times won't leave me alone
Some times the cold wind blows a chill in my bones
Some days are diamonds some days are stone

G Gsus G Gsus

Now the face that I see in my mirror
More and more is a stranger to me
More and more I can see there's a danger
In becoming what I never thought I'd be

Chorus:

Some days are diamonds some days are stones
Some time the hard times won't leave me alone
Some times the cold wind blows a chill in my bones
Some days are diamonds some days are stone

Repeat chorus one tone higher, key of A (optional)

(Dick Feller)

Three Little Birds

(key of A)

[Intro]: A

Chorus:

A
Don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

A
Rise up this mornin'
E
Smile with the rising sun
A D
Three little birds pitched by my doorstep
A
Singin' sweet songs
E
of melodies pure and true
D A
Sayin', this is my message to you

Chorus

[From the top, repeating chorus]

(Bob Marley)

Michelle

(key of A)

Michelle, ma belle
These are words that go together well
My Michelle

Michelle, ma belle
Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble
Très bien ensemble

I love you, I love you, I love you
That's all I want to say
Until I find a way
I will say the only words I know that
You'll understand

Michelle, ma belle
Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble
Très bien ensemble

I need to, I need to, I need to
I need to make you see
Oh, what you mean to me
Until I do I'm hoping you will
Know what I mean
(I love you)

I want you, I want you, I want you
I think you know by now
I'll get to you somehow

Until I do I'm telling you
So you'll understand

Michelle, ma belle
Sont les mots qui vont très bien ensemble
Très bien ensemble

And I will say the only words I know
That you'll understand
My Michelle

(John Lennon & Paul McCartney)

Shine On, Silver Moon

Chorus:

Shine on, shine on silver moon
Love is gone, love will be back soon
For the new moon and the old moon
Are the same moon after all
And the heart is always full

Freedom, freedom in my soul
Destiny, out of my control
When my freedom and my destiny
Look each other in the face
Feels like life lived in grace

Chorus

Children laughing in the sun
Old men, old women come undone
When the new ones and the old ones
Look each other in the eyes
Feels like love never dies

Chorus

Tag:

Shine on, shine on silver moon

– Susan Ellenton

Come Healing

Intro: Em D/f# G A7 D

D Gm D
O gather up the brokenness
G D
Bring it to me now
A D/a A
The fragrance of those promises
G A
You never dared to vow

Bm G
The splinters that you carry
D A
The cross you left behind
Em D/f# G
Come healing of the body
A A7 D
Come healing of the mind

Em D/f#
And let the heavens hear it
A D/a A
The penitential hymn
Em D/f# G
Come healing of the spirit
A A7 D
Come healing of the limb

Behold the gates of mercy
in arbitrary space
And none of us deserving
the cruelty or the grace

O solitude of longing
where love has been confined
Come healing of the body
Come healing of the mind

Em		D/f#
O	see the (key of D)	ess healing
A	D/a	A
that	tore the	light apart
Em	D/f#	G
Come	healing of	the reason
A	A7	D
Come	healing of	the heart

Oh troubled dust concealing
 an undivided love
 The heart beneath is teaching to
 the broken Heart above

Let the heavens falter
 Let the earth proclaim
 Come healing of the altar
 Come healing of the name

O longing of the branches
 to lift the little bud
 O longing of the arteries
 to purify the blood

And let the heavens hear it
 The penitential hymn
 Come healing of the spirit
 Come healing of the limb

(Instrumental: one verse)

O	let the	heavens	hear	it
A	D/a	Adim7		
The	penitential	hymn		
Come	healing of	the spirit		
Come	healing of	the limb		

– Leonard Cohen & Patrick Leonard

Early Mornin' Rain

Intro: D G A G D G D

/ A // G D G D
In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand
/ G // / D G D
With an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand
/ G / A / D G D
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved ones so
/ A // G D G D
In the early morning rain with no place to go

A G D G D
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go
G D G D
But I'm stuck here in the grass where the cold wind blows
G A D G D
Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast
A G D
Well now there she goes my friend, well she's rolling down at last

G A G D G D

A G D G D
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high
G D G D
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
G A D G D
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
A G D
She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

G A G D G D

A G D G D
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me
G D G D
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be
G A D G D
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
A G D G D
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain
G A D G D
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
A G D
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

G A G D G D

- Gordon Lightfoot

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Intro (last line of chorus): A6 B7 E

E A E
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
E F#7 B7
My Bonnie lies over the sea
E A E
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
A6 B7 E
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

E A F#7
Bring back, bring back,
B B7 E
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
E A F#7
Bring back, bring back,
B B7 E
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean,
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea,
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead.

Chorus

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus

– Traditional Scottish folksong

Blowin' in the Wind

Intro (last line of chorus): F G C

C F C
How many roads must a man walk down

C F C G
Before you call him a man?

C F C
How many seas must a white dove sail

C F G
Before she sleeps in the sand?

C F C
How many times must the cannonballs fly

C F G
Before they're forever banned?

Chorus:

F G C Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

F G C
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
How many years must some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
And how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

Chorus

How many times can a man look up
Before he sees the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
And how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

Chorus (2 x)

– Bob Dylan

Nancy Spain

(key of G)

Intro (last line of verse): C D G

G
Of all the stars that ever shone
C G D
Not one does twinkle like your pale blue eyes
C D G
Like golden corn at harvest time your hair
G
Sailing in my boat the wind
C G D
Gently blows and fills my sail
C D G
Your sweet-scented breath is everywhere

And daylight peeping through the curtains of the passing nighttime is your smile
And the sun in the sky is like your laugh
Come back to me my Nancy and linger for just a little while
Since you left these shores I've known no peace nor joy

Chorus: G C D
No matter where I wander I'm still haunted by your name
C D G
The portrait of your beauty stays the same
G C G D
O standing by the ocean wond'ring where you've gone, if you'll return again
C D G
Where is the ring I gave to Nancy Spain

Chorus

Instrumental (one verse)

On the day in spring when snow starts to melt and streams to flow
With the birds I'll sing to you a song
In a while I'll wander down by Bluebell Grove
where wild flowers grow and I'll hope my lovely Nancy will return

Chorus

Tag: Where is the ring I gave to Nancy Spain

- Barney Rushe

Raglan Road

Intro (last line of verse): G C G C G

G C G C G
On Raglan Road, on an autumn day, I saw her first and knew

C G Em G D
That her dark hair, would weave a snare, that I might one day rue

C G Em G D
I saw the danger, yet I walked, along the enchanted way,

G C G C G
And I said: 'Let grief, be a fallen leaf at the dawning of the day'.

G C G C G
On Grafton Street, in November, we tripped lightly along the ledge

C G Em G D
Of the deep ravine, where can be seen, the worth of passion's pledge

C G Em G D
The Queen of Hearts, still making tarts, and I not making hay

G C G C G
Oh, I loved too much and by such, by such, is happiness thrown away.

G C G C G
I gave her gifts of the mind, I gave her the secret signs.

C G Em G D
That's known to the artists, who have known, the true gods of sound and stone

C G Em G D
And word and tint, I did not stint, for I gave her poems to say

G C G C G
With her own name there, and her own dark hair, like clouds over fields of May.

Instrumental (one verse)

G C G C G
On a quiet street, where old ghosts meet, I see her walking now.

C G Em G D
Away from me so hurriedly, my reason must allow

C G Em G D
That I had loved, not as I should, a creature made of clay

G C G C G
When the angel woos, the clay he'd lose his wings at the dawn of day. (2 x)

(Patrick Kavanagh; traditional air)

West Country Lady

Intro: G C G D

G
Over Pipers Stock Hill take the time for to wander
C Am D D7
Across the main bridge to the North side and yonder,
G
And if you look long to the west there's a chance
C Am D D7
That you'll see her move down to the bridge for the dance;
Em Am
And she still hears the music of anvil and saw,
C D D7
And she still looks to nature to lay out the law.

G
Chorus: *She's a West country lady from back in the past,*
C Am D D7
And she faces the ocean where noisy waves blast
G
On the rocks and the wind blows a gale from all quarters,
C Am D D7 G C G D
Or summer sun sparkles on still waters down in the bay.

G
She was there when they came on the very first ship
C Am D D7
And she saw how the admirals ruled with a whip
G
And she worked with her man and her young sons and daughters
C Am D D7
To harvest the fields and the woods and the waters
Em Am
And often with sadness she'd looked to the sea
C D D7
With a longing for times that were never to be.

Chorus

G
Since the sea was the way between island and nation
C Am D D7
And old ways were new ways in this planters station
G
She's watched all the changes with pride and some sorrow
C Am D D7
Some old ways remain and she hopes that tomorrow
Em Am
Will kindly tend to the bountiful sea
C D D7
And her land and her people will always be free

Chorus (2 x)

(Dermot O'Reilly)

Moon Shadow

(key of C)

Intro: C Csus C F G C

Chorus: C Csus C F G7 C
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
C Csus C F G7 C
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

F C F C F C Dm G
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land
F C F C Dm G C (/b) Am Dm G C
Oh, if I ever lose my hands, Oh, if... I won't have to work no more.
F C F C F C Dm G
And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,
F C F C Dm G C (/b) Am Dm G C
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, Oh, if... I won't have to cry no more.

Chorus

F C F C F C Dm G
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg
F C F C Dm G C b/ Am Dm G C
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, Oh, if... I won't have to walk no more.
F C F C F C Dm G
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south
F C F C Dm G C (/b) Am Dm G
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, Oh, if... I won't have to talk...

C Csus4 C F G C (2x)

D G D G
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
D G D G G7
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

Chorus

F G C
Moon shadow, moon shadow
F G7 C
Moon shadow, moon shadow

(Cat Stevens aka Yusuf Islam)