

AMAZING GRACE

C / F C
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
CAm G /
That saved a wretch like me
C C7 F C
I once was lost but now am found,
Am G F C
Was blind but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far
And Grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me.
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Then when we've first begun.

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE A CAPPELLA)

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

G C G /
How many roads must a man walk down

G C D /
Before they will call him a man?

G C G Em
How many seas must a white dove sail

G C D /
Before she can sleep in the sand?

G C G Em
How many times must the cannon balls fly

G C D /
Before they're forever banned?

C D G Em
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

C D G /
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?

How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?

How many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just
doesn't see? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times can a man look up
Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take 'till he knows that too many
people have died? The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind.

CIRCLE GAME

A D A
Yesterday a child came out to wonder
A D E /
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
A D C#m /
Fearful when the sky had turned to thunder
D A E A /
And tearful at the falling of a star
A D A
And the seasons they go round and round
A D A
The painted ponies go up and down
D / A /
We're captive on a carousel of time
D / C#m
We can't return we can only look behind from where we
D A E A
came and go round & round & round in the circle game.

Then the child sailed ten times round the seasons
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
Words like, "when you're older," must appease him
And promises of someday make his dreams *chorus*

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town
And they tell him, "Take your time,
it wont be long now till you drag your feet to slow the circles
down." *chorus*

So the years go by and now the boy is twenty
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur
coming true, There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams a-
plenty Before the last revolving year is through. *chorus*

CLEMENTINE

C / / G
In a cavern in a canyon, excavating for a mine
G C G C
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.
C / / G
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine.
G C G C
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a feather
and her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses,
sandals were for Clementine. (CHORUS)

Drove she ducklings to the water
every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter;
fell into the foaming brine. (CHORUS)

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.
(CHORUS)

Now ye boy scouts, heed the warning
to this tragic tale of mine,
Artificial respiration would have saved my Clementine.
(CHORUS)

How I missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine
Till I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine.
(CHORUS)

COUNTRY ROADS

C / Am /
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
G / F C /
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
C / Am /
Life is old there, Older than the trees,
G / F C
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze
C / G / Am / F /
Country roads take me home to the place I belong
C / G /
West Virginia, Mountain Momma
F / C /
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gathered 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, Teardrop in my eye

REPEAT CHORUS

Am G C /
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me
F C G /
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Am Bb F
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
C G /
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

REPEAT CHORUS

DIXIE

F /
 O, I wish I was in the land of cotton
 Bb /
 Old times there are not forgotten
 F / C F
 Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

In Dixie Land where I was born in
 Early on one frosty mornin'
 Look away! Look away!
 Look away! Dixie Land.

F Bb G C
Chorus: O, I wish I was in Dixie! Hooray! Hooray!
 F Bb
 In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
 F C
 To live and die in Dixie
 F C F CF
 Away, away, away down south in Dixie!
 F C F CF
 Away, away, away down south in Dixie!

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
 Makes you fat or a little fatter;
 Look away! Look away! Look away!
 Dixie Land
 Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
 To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,
 Look away! Look away! Look away!
 Dixie Land

(REPEAT CHORUS)

DON'T FENCE ME IN

C C/B C/A C/G

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above,

C / G /

Don't fence me in.

Dm G Dm G

Let me ride through the wide-open country that I love,

Dm G C

Don't fence me in.

C C/B C/A C/G

Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,

F Fm

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,

C C/B A

Send me off forever but I ask you please,

D G C

Don't fence me in.

F / /

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle

/ C / /

Underneath the western skies.

C F / /

On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder

F G /

Till I see the mountains rise.

C C/B C/A C/G

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences

F Fm

Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

C C/B A

Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences

D G C A D G C A

Don't fence me in, please, Don't fence me in, no,

D G C

Don't fence me in!

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Am / C ///

An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day

Am / / E ///

Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

Am / / /

When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

F F/E Dm / Am //

Plowin' through the ragged skies, and up a cloudy draw

/ C /// Am /// F / Am ///

Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost herd in the sky

Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him as he looked up in the sky
He saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry
Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost herd in the sky

Their eyes were gaunt, their faces burnt, their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch the herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet'
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire... as they ride on hear 'em cry
Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost riders in the sky

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name
"If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range
Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies"
Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost riders in the sky
Yipie i-oh, yipie i-ay! Ghost riders in the sky

JAMAICA FAREWELL

G C
Down the way where the nights are gay
D G
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop
G C
I took a trip on a sailing ship
D G
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

G Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D G
Won't be back for many a day
G Am
My heart is down, my head is turning around
D G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year
(REPEAT CHORUS)

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls are swaying to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico
(REPEAT CHORUS)

JAMBALAYA

A / E /
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

E / A /
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

A / E /
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me oh my oh

E / A /
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Chorus:

A / E /
Jambalaya, and a crawfish pie and a filé gumbo

E / A /
For tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher-a mio

A / E /
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

E / A /
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou

Thibodeaux, fontaineau, 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, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Repeat chorus

Gonna settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
Son of a gun, we're gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Repeat chorus

Kookaburra

A D A /
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
A D A /
Merry, merry king of the bush is he.
A D A /
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!
A D A /
Gay your life must be.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Eating all the gum drops he can see.
Stop Kookaburra! Stop Kookaburra!
Leave some there for me!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Counting all the monkeys he can see.
Stop Kookaburra! Stop Kookaburra!
That's not a monkey that's me!

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

D A D D A D
Make new friends but keep the old.
D A D D A D
One is silver and the other's gold.
Circle round that has no end,
That's how long I want to be your friend.
I have a hand and you have another,
Put them together and we have each other.

LA BAMBA E A B7

Para bailar la bamba. Para bailar la bamba
Se necessita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia mi patia
Arriba y arriba, y arriba y arriba
Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere

Yo no soy marinero, Yo no soy marinero
Soy capitan, soy capitan, soy capitan

Baila bamba, baila bamba, baila bamba, baila bam

Para subir al cielo, para subir al cielo
Se necessita una escalera grande,
Una escalera grande y otra cosita. Arriba ...

TRANSLATION: In order to do the dance of life you must have a little special spirit.
Higher and higher, I am for you

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT D G D A

Weeeeeeeeeeee, ooh wimoweh. (repeat)

Wimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh,owimoweh,
owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh, owimoweh,

In the jungle the mighty jungle the lion sleeps tonight.
In the jungle the quiet jungle the lion sleeps tonight.
Weeee, ooh wimoweh

Near the village the peaceful village the lion sleeps tonight.
Near the village the quiet village the lion sleeps tonight.
Weeee, ooh wimoweh

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps
tonight. Hush my darling, don't fear my darling,
the lion sleeps tonight Whuh, whuh, whuh wimoweh.
Weeeee, ooh wimoweh.

Lean On Me

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

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

Please swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you don't let show *Repeat CHORUS*
D D
So just call on me brother, when you need a hand
D A D
We all need somebody to lean on
D D
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
D A D
We all need somebody to lean on
Repeat CHORUS
So just call on me sister ...

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

LET IT BE

C G
When I find myself in times of trouble,
Am F
mother Mary comes to me,
C G F↓C
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
C G
And in my hour of darkness
Am F
she is standing right in front of me,
C G F↓C
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
C G F↓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.
For though they may be parted
there is still a chance that they will see,
there will be an answer. let it be.

Let it be, let it be,

And when the night is cloudy,
there is still a light, that shines on me,
shine until tomorrow, let it be.
I wake up to the sound of music,
mother Mary comes to me,
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Let it be, let it be,

MAGIC PENNY

C /
Love is something if you give it away,

G C
Give it away, give it away.

C /
Love is something if you give it away.

G C /
You'll end up having more.

F C
1. For it's just like a magic penny;

G C
Hold it tight and you won't have any.

F C
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many

D G
They'll roll all over the floor, for ...

2. Money's dandy and we like to use it
But love is better if you don't refuse it
It's a treasure and you'll never lose it
Unless you lock up the door, for ...

3. So let's go dancing 'till the break of day.
And if there's a piper we can play
Love is something if you give it away
You end up having more, for...

OH SUSANNA

C / / G
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

C / / G C
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

C / / G
It rained all night the day I left. The weather it was dry.

C / / G C
The sun so hot I froze to death. Susanna don't you cry.

F / C G
Oh Susanna, oh don't you cry for me,

C / / G C
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night
when everything was still.

I thought I saw Susanna,
a-comin' up coming up the hill.

A buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
tear was in her eye.

Says I, "I'm comin' from the South,
Susanna don't you cry." *REPEAT CHORUS*

I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around.
And when I find Susanna dear,

I'll fall upon the ground.

But if I do not find her, then I surely die.

And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

PARADISE *(in three)*

A / D A
When I was a child my family would travel
A / E A /
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
A / D A
There's a backward old town that's often remembered
A / E A /
So many times there my memories are worn.

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

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

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

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

REPEAT CHORUS

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

G Em Bm G C / G G7

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

C Cm G Em Am D G D7

There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue and the dreams that
you dare to dream really do come true

G Am

Some day I'll wish upon a star and wake up where the

G CD G

clouds are far behind me, where troubles melt like

F# D

lemon drops away above the chimney tops that's where

Am D

you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly

Birds fly over the rainbow why then, oh why can't I?

SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

E G#

Grab your coat and get your hat

A B G#

Leave your worries on the doorstep

C#m F# F#m B F B

Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street

Can't you hear the pitter-pat,

Well that happy tune is your step

Life can be complete on the sunny side of the street

E A

I used to walk in the shade with my blues on parade

F# B7

But I'm not afraid. This rover's crossed over

If I never have a cent I'll be rich as Rockefeller

Gold dust at my feet on the sunny side of the street

A PLACE IN THE CHOIR

D / / /

All God's critters got a place in the choir:

A / D /

Some sing low, some sing higher,

G / / D

Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,

A / D /

And some just clap their hands, or paws,

D /

Or anything they got now.

1. Listen to the bass it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big t' do
And the old cow just goes "Moo."
2. The dogs and the cats they take up the middle,
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles,
The donkey brays and the pony neighs,
And the old coyote howls.
3. Listen to the top where the little birdies sing
On the melodies with the high notes ringing,
The hoot owl hollers over everything
And the jaybird disagrees.
4. Singing in the night time singing in the day,
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way,
The 'possum ain't got much to say,
And the porcupine talks to himself.
5. It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

My Grandfather's Clock

C G C F

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,

C G C /

So it stood ninety years on the floor.

It was taller by half than the old man himself,

Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.

C / F C

It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,

C / G /

And was always his treasure and pride;

But it stopped short never to go again, when the old man died.

Ninety years without slumbering, *tick, tock, tick, tock*, His life
seconds numbering, *tick, tock, tick, tock*, It stopped short never to
go again, when the old man died.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,

Many hours had he spent while a boy.

And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know, and to
share both his grief and his joy.

For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door,

With a blooming and beautiful bride. But it stopped ...

My grandfather said that of those he could hire,

Not a servant so faithful he found;

For it wasted no time, and had but one desire,

At the close of each week to be wound.

And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face,

And its hand never hung by its side. But it stopped ...

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night, an alarm that for years
had been dumb. And we knew that his spirit was pluming his flight,
that his hour of departure had come. Still the clock kept the time,
with a soft and muffled chime, as we silently stood by his side.

But it ...

THE GAMBLER

On a warm summer's evening, on a train bound for
nowhere, I met up with a gambler. We were both too
tired to sleep. So we took turns a-staring out the
window at the darkness, till boredom overtook us & he
began to speak

He said, "Hey, I've made a life out of reading people's faces and knowing what the cards were by the way they held their eyes. So if you don't mind my saying, I can see you're out of aces. For a taste of your whiskey, well I'll give you some advice." So I handed him my bottle & he drank down my last swallow. Then he bummed a cigarette & asked me for a light. And the night got deathly quiet & his face lost all expression, said, "If you're gonna play the game girl, you gotta learn to play it right

"You gotta know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em, know when to walk away & know when to run
You never count your money when you're sitting at the table
There'll be time enough for counting when the dealing done.

"Every gambler knows the secret to survival is knowing what to throw away & knowing what to keep 'cause every hand's a winner & every hand's a loser and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

And when he finished speaking he turned back toward the window, crushed out his cigarette & drifted off to sleep. And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even but in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Bb Dm Eb Dm
I see trees of green, red roses too
Eb Bb F Gm
I see them bloom for me and for you
Ebm Cm F Bb Cm F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

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

F Bb
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
F Bb
Are also on the faces of people passing by
Gm Dm Gm Dm
I see friends shaking hands sayin' "How do you do"
Gm Dm Cm F
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
Ebm Cm F Bb G7
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.
Cm7 F Bb
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that Golden Valley,
This land was made for you and me. (CHORUS)

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

When the sun comes 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)

As I was walking I saw a sign there
And on that sign it said "No Trespassing"
But on the other side it didn't say anything.
That side was made for you and me. (CHORUS)

(Countermelody)

*This land is your land. This land is mine, from Maine to
Montana, desert to the shore. I'm singing, this land is your
land. This land is mine. It was made for you, yes, you and
me.*

DON'T LAUGH AT ME

C Am
I'm a little boy with glasses, the one they call a geek.
C Am
A little girl who never smiles 'cause I've got braces on my teeth,
F F/E F/D F/C G /
And I know how it feels to cry myself to sleep.

I'm that kid on every playground who's always chosen last.
I'm the one who's slower than the others in my class.
You don't have to be my friend but is it too much to ask?

C Am
Don't laugh at me. Don't call me names.

F G
Don't get your pleasure from my pain

C C/B Am
In God's eyes we're all the same.

F G
Someday we'll all have perfect wings

C
Don't laugh at me

I'm the beggar on the corner.
You've passed me on the street.
I wouldn't be out here beggin' if I had enough to eat.
Don't think I don't notice that our eyes never meet.
I was born a little different.
I do my dreaming from this chair.
I pretend it doesn't hurt me when people point and stare.
There's a simple way to show me just how much you care.
Repeat chorus

I'm fat. I'm thin. I'm short. I'm tall.
I'm deaf. I'm blind. Hey, aren't we all? *Repeat chorus*