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All My Trials

I had a little book was given to me
And every page spelled liberty
All my trials lord, soon be over

If religion were a thing that money could buy
The rich would live and the poor would die
All my trials lord, soon be over

Too late my brothers, too late, but never mind
All my trials lord, soon be over

There is a tree in paradise
The pilgrims call it the tree of life
All my trials lord, soon be over

Too late my brothers, too late, but never mind
All my trials lord, soon be over
All my trials lord, soon be over

A Soalin'

Peter, Paul & Mary

Hey ho, nobody home, meat nor drink nor money have I none
Yet shall we be merry, Hey ho, nobody home
Hey ho, nobody home, Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Yet shall we be merry, Hey ho, nobody home
Hey Ho, nobody home

Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake
An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry
any good thing to make us all merry
One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all

God bless the master of this house, and the mistress also
And all the little children that round your table grow.
The cattle in your stable and the dog by your front door
And all that dwell within your gates
we wish you ten times more

Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake
An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry
any good thing to make us all merry
One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all

Go down into the cellar and see what you can find
If the barrels are not empty we hope you will be kind
We hope you will be kind with your apple and strawber'
For we'll come no more a 'soalin' till this time next year

Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake
An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry
any good thing to make us all merry
One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all

The streets are very dirty, my shoes are very thin
I have a little pocket to put a penny in
If you haven't got a penny, a ha' penny will do
If you haven't got a ha' penny then God bless you

Soal, a soal, a soal cake, please good missus a soul cake
An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry
any good thing to make us all merry

One for Peter, two for Paul, three for Him who made us all

Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace
This holy tide of Christmas of beauty and of grace
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

Bamboo

D-C

You take a stick of bamboo
you take a stick of bamboo
you take a stick of bamboo
you throw it in the water
Oh, oh, Hanaah

Repeat

River, she come down
River, she come down

You travel on the river
you travel on the river
you travel on the river
you travel on the water
Oh, Oh, Hanaah

Repeat

River, she come down
River, she come down

My home's across the river
my home's across the river
My home's across the river
my home's across the water
Oh, Oh, Hanaah

Repeat

River, she come down
River, she come down

(staccato)
You take a stick of bamboo
you take a stick of bamboo
you take a stick of bamboo
you throw it in the water

Chilly Winds

Dm-G7-C-Cmaj7
Dm-G7-C-F-Dm7
G7-C

Chorus:

I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow
Gonna find a true love
That is where I want to go
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

(Jack) Sing me a song, sing it soft and low
Sing it for your baby
And then I'll have to go
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

(Greg) Wish I was a headlight on a west bound train
I'd shine my light on
Cool Colorado rain
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

(Boys) If you're feelin' lonely, if you're feelin' low
Remember that I loved you
More than you will ever know
Goin' where them chilly winds don't blow

(Chorus)

I'm leavin' in the springtime, won't be back till fall
If I can forget you
I might not come back at all
Out where them chilly winds don't blow (Repeat twice)

Dona Dona

Am-Em

Am-Dm

G-C

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.

*How the winds are laughing
They laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
And half the summer's night.

Dona dona dona dona
Dona dona dona don
Dona dona dona dona
Dona dona dona don

"Stop complaining," said the farmer,
"Who told you a calf to be"
Why don't you have wings to fly away
Like the swallow so proud and free?"*

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

Don't Let The Sun Catch You Crying

Don't let the sun catch you crying
The night's the time for all your tears
Your heart may be broken tonight
But tomorrow in the morning light
Don't let the sun catch you crying

The nighttime shadows disappear
And with that go all your tears, baby
For the morning will bring joy
For every girl and boy
Don't don't don't don't let the sun catch you crying
Oooo baby

You know that crying's not a bad thing
But stop your crying when the birds sing
Oh no no no

Oh yeah
Oooo oooo

Just don't forget that love's just a game
And it can always come again
So don't let the sun catch you crying
Don't let the sun catch you crying, baby

Tomorrow in the morning light
Everything gonna be all right
Tomorrow in the morning light
Everything gonna be all right
Tomorrow in the morning light
Everything gonna be all right
[repeat until fade]

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

C-G-Am F-G-G7
C-G-A D7-G-G7
C-C7-F-Am C-G-Am-F
C-G-C

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe
If'in you don't know by now
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe
It'll never do some how
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
Don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light babe
That light I never knowed
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
but I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
We never did too much talkin' anyway
So don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal
Like you never done before
It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal
I can't hear you any more
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walkin' down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
But don't think twice, it's all right

So long, Honey Babe
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
But Goodbye's too good a word babe
So I'll just say fare thee well
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
But don't think twice, it's all right

Early in the Morning

Paul Stookey

Well early in the morning, about the break of day
I ask the Lord, "Help me find the way!"
Help me find the way to the promised land
This lonely body needs a helping hand
I ask the Lord to help me please find the way

When the new day's a dawning, I bow my head in prayer
I pray to the Lord, "Won't you lead me there?"
Won't you guide me safely to the Golden Stair?
Won't you let this body your burden share?
I pray to the Lord, "Won't you lead me please, lead me there?"

When the judgment comes to find the world in shame
When the trumpet blows won't you call my name?
When the thunder rolls and the heavens rain
When the sun turns black, never shine again
When the trumpet blows, won't you call me please, call my name!

El Matador

Am-G

Am-G-F-E (Chorus)

Jane Bowers/Irving Burgess

Ay, Torero, she is here

Ay, matador

I feel her eyes. They are wide with excitement and fear

I feel her heart for it cries when the horns are too near

I will bold, brave, and swift will I be and

I will be numero uno, torero fino

She'll dream tonight of me

Chorus:

Ole, ole, ole! (Pasa!) Viva el matador!

Ole, ole, ole! (Venga!) Viva el matador!

Ay, Torero

She is here.

Ay, matador.

I see her smile and I see there the reason she came

Toro, come closer. Come here and I'll whisper her name

You may be brave and as bold as you're black

But I will be numero uno, torero fino, toro come back

(Chorus)

Toro, aqui. Closer, closer, closer.

Four Strong Winds

C-Dm-G(7)-C

Chorus:

Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All these things that don't change, come what may
But our good times are all gone
And I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Dm-G7 C-Dm G

Guess I'll go out to Alberta weathers good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can go to working for
Still, I wish you'd change your mind
If I'd ask you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times before

(Chorus)

If I get there 'fore the snow flies and if things are going good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Nothing much for you to do
And the wind it sure blows cold way out there

(Chorus)

Frankie & Johnny

New Frankie And Johnny Blues - Shel Silverstein and Bob Gibson

Intro: **F G# C A7 D7 G7** Back to C for song

C C7 F

Frankie, she was a fine looking woman, had a man named Johnny
And she loved him
She laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes
Don't you see them
Just a walkin' all alone down a long Canal Street
Frankie loved Johnny, Lord, every-body knows

Frankie, she came home one evening, just a little bit early
And she thought
I better stop at the corner for a bottle of beer
So she stopped there
And she told her story to the fat bartender
Hey fat daddy, has my Johnny man been here

Well, Frankie, I'm a awful sorry you asked me that question
You know
I'm about as honest as a man can be
I saw Johnny
He was a-walkin down Main and a-feelin' no pain
Just slippin' and a slidin' with a girl [gal?] named Annabelle Lee

Frankie, she said Oh no no that can't be so
Cuz I know
I know my lovin' man wouldn't treat me wrong
So she sat there
Had a few more beers, shed a few more tears, said
I'm tired of getting' that mean ol' run a-round

Frankie, she went out in a taxi at the corner of Main Sreet
And she looked up
She saw Johnny and Annabelle swingin' there
So Frankie
She took deadly aim in that deadly game
And shot her man in the middle of his big affair

Frankie, she was a fine lookin' woman, had a man named Johnny
And she loved him

Laid down a hundred for a suit of clothes
Don't you see them
Walkin' along down a long Canal Street
Frankie loved Johnny, Lord every-body -
The whole damn world is talkin' all about it -
Frankie loved Johnny, Lord every-body knows

Freefall

D Amaj7 Cmaj7 Em F Em Amaj7

Chasing the book that I've read
Asleep on a soft down bed
And they're driving me into my mind
Knowing I'll love all I find

Yellow sailboats splashing blue
Crashing swells (hold)
Freefall

Surfacing from far below
Blowing the great bubble show
And they're driving me into my mind
Knowing I'll love all I find

Oh so soft (?)
Freefall

Chained to a vague thought of green
Trying to see what I've dreamed
And they're driving me into my mind
Knowing I'll love all I find

Pom Pom Poms
Freefall

Big cherry trees and fictionary
Green tinted glass figurines
And they're driving me into my mind
Knowing I'll love all I find

Oh so... flowing
Freefall

Girl From Ipanema

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
Each one she passes goes a-a-h!

When she walks she's like a samba
That swings so cool and sways so gentle
That when she passes
Each one she passes goes a-a-h!

Ooh but I watch her so sadly
How can I tell her I love her
Yes I would give my heart gladly
But each day when she walks to the sea
She looks straight ahead not at me

Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
I smile but she doesn't see
She never sees me

Ooh but I watch her so sadly
How can I tell her I love her
Yes I would give my heart gladly
But each day when she walks to the sea
She looks ahead not at me

Tall and tan and young and lonely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes
I smile but she doesn't see

Glider

C-G-F-C

He hitches a ride on a glider
He's home a day earlier than thought
He looks in her eyes but has nothing to say
He's home a day earlier than ought

He runs to the granite castle where he used to play
And takes the wooden steps as they come
To find the insides
Eroded a way

He's gone on a glider (or He hitches a ride on a glider)
He's home a day earlier than thought
He looks in her eyes but has nothing to say
He's home a day earlier than ought

He closes his eyes and rebuilds his youth
He spends all his night forgetting the truth

He runs FROM the granite castle where he used to play

(Instrumental)

He's gone again on a glider
He thinks himself silently home
He looks in her eyes but has nothing to say
He wished he'd not gone there alone

He hitches a ride on a glider (Background: He closes his eyes)
He's home a day earlier than thought (Background: He closes his eyes)
He looks in her eyes but has nothing to say...

Here, There And Everywhere

Intro: Amaj7 (then Am7 barred 2 then 4 3 2) Ddim7

Begin: Amaj7 F#7 G#7 F#7 Amaj7

G#m C# G#m C#

F#m B E

Bridge: C Am Dm E Am F6 G7 - Back to Begin

To lead a better life I need my love to be here...

Here, making each day of the year
Changing my life with a wave of her hand
Nobody can deny that there's something there

There, running my hands through her hair
Both of us thinking how good it can be
Someone is speaking but she doesn't know he's there

I want her everywhere and if she's beside me
I know I need never care
But to love her is to need her everywhere
Knowing that love is to share

Each one believing that love never dies
Watching her eyes and hoping I'm always there

I want her everywhere and if she's beside me
I know I need never care
But to love her is to need her everywhere
Knowing that love is to share

Each one believing that love never dies
Watching her eyes and hoping I'm always there

I will be there and everywhere
Here, there and everywhere

In the Hills of Shiloh

(Shel Silverstein)

Have you seen Amanda Blaine in the hills of Shiloh
Wandering through the morning rain through the hills of Shiloh
Have you seen her at her door, listening for the cannon's roar
And a man who went to war from the hills of Shiloh

Have you heard her mournful cries in the hills of Shiloh
Have you seen her haunted eyes in the hills of Shiloh
Have you seen her running down searching through the sleeping town
In her yellowed wedding gown in the hills of Shiloh

Have you seen her standing there in the hills of Shiloh
Wind a blowing through her hair in the hills of Shiloh
Listening for the sound of guns listening for the rolling drums
And a man who never comes to the hills of Shiloh

Have you heard Amanda sing in the hills of Shiloh
Whispering to her wedding ring in the hills of Shiloh
Hear her humming soft and low, poor Amanda doesn't know
'Twas ended forty years ago in the hills of Shiloh

Katy Cruel

Dm-Am F-Am D-G Am

When I first came to town
They called me the roving jewel
Now they've changed their tune
They call me Katy Cruel
Oh, diddle, lully day
Oh, de little lioday

Chorus

Oh that I was where I would be
Then I would be where I am not
Here I am where I must be
Go where I would, I can not
Oh, diddle, lully day
Oh, de little lioday

When I first came to town
They brought me the bottles plenty
Now they've changed their tune
They bring me the bottles empty
Oh, diddle, lully day
Oh, de little lioday

Chorus

I know who I love
And I know who does love me
I know where I'm going
And I know whose going with me
Oh, diddle, lully day
Oh, de little lioday

Chorus

Through the woods I go
And through the bogs and mire
Straightway down the road
And to my heart's desire
Oh, diddle, lully day
Oh, de little lioday

Chorus

Eyes as bright as coal
Lips as bright as cherry
and 'tis her delight
To make the young girls merry
Oh, diddle, lully day
Oh, de little lioday

Chorus

When I first came to town
They called me the roving jewel
Now they've changed their tune
They call me Katy Cruel
Oh, diddle, lully day
Oh, de little lioday

Chorus

Oh Joe Hannah

C-F-G

Chorus:

Oh Joe Hannah, don't you work so long. (Repeat twice)

Don't you know the river is wide

Don't you know the mountain is high (Last time - Oh Joe Hannah!)

Thirteen years I've been workin' on the river

Thirteen years since you've been gone

Thirteen years and you'd better go home

Don't you know the river is wide

Don't you know the mountain is high? Oh!

(Chorus)

Thirteen years I've been workin' on the river

Thirteen years that ain't so long

Thirteen years and you'd better go home

Don't you know the river is wide

Don't you know the mountain is high? Oh!

(Chorus)

Thirteen years I've been workin' on the river

Thirteen years I've been alone

Thirteen years and you'd better go home

Don't you know the river is wide?

Don't you know the mountain is high? Oh!

(Chorus)

Rain

G-C-D

If the rain comes they run and hide their heads
They might as well be dead
If the rain comes
If the rain comes

When the sun shines they slip into the shade (When the sun shines down)
And drink their lemonade (When the sun shines down)
When the sun shines
When the sun shines

G-C-G

Rain, I don't mind
Shine, the weather's fine

I can show you that when it starts to rain (When the sun shines down)
Everything's the same (When the sun shines down)
I can show you
I can show you

Rain, I don't mind
Shine, the weather's fine

Can you hear me, that when it rains and shines (When the sun shines down)
It's just a state of mind (When the sun shines down)
Can you hear me
Can you hear me

If the rain comes they run and hide their heads
(backwards) sdaeh rieht edih dna nur yeht semoc niar eht fl
(Rain)
naiR
(Rain)
enihsnuS

Road To Freedom

Em-G C-A-C D7-G
C-G Em D

I'm gonna walk that road that we walked long before, many years ago, and we'll
walk a hundred more

Chorus:

G-C-G C-F-C
G-Em-A-D7
G-C-G C-F-Em-A D7

And we're comin' one by one
You didn't see us two by two
Ev'ry time you turn around another's comin' through

So we'll sing it long and proud
so ev'ryone will know
that the road to freedom is a long, long way to go

Turn and look out over there
just as far as you can see
There are many more who have died for liberty

(Chorus)

With Chords:

(Em) I'm gonna (G) walk that (C-A-C) road
That we (D7) walked long be-(G)fore
Many (C) years ago (G)
And we'll (Em) walk a hundred (D7) more

And we're (G) coming (C) one by (G) one
You can (C) see us (F) two by (C) two
(G) Every time you (Em) turn around
A-(A)nother's coming (D7) through
So we'll (G) sing it (C) long and (G) proud
So (C)every- (F)one will (Em) know
That the (G) road to (Em) freedom is a (F) long, long..(D)
way to (G) go (C)(G)(C)G(C)(B7)...next verse

I actually prefer using D rather than D7 where it comes up in this song.

San Francisco Bay Blues

F-G# C-A7 D7-G7-C-G7

I got those blues where my baby
Left me down by the frisco bay, yea-yea
An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea
I didn't mean to treat her bad
She was the best friend I ever had
She said goodbye, she made me cry
She made me wanna lay down my head and die...i

Refrain

Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
She don't come back I think I'm gonna lose my mind
If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day
Walkin' with my baby by the san francisco bay hey hey hey
Walkin' with my baby by the san francisco bay

C-F-C C-F-C F-E F-G#-C-A7 D7-G7

Well I'm sittin' down on my back porch
I don't know which way to go
The girl that I was so crazy about she don't love me anymore
Think I'm gonna catch a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue
Gonna ride it to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you

(refrain)

(refrain)

Walkin' with my baby, by the frisco bay

Song of the Pious Itinerate

Intro C-FC C-G7-C
C G C-F-G7-C

Hal lelujah, Hal lelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hal le lu jah

[chorus]

Hallelujah, I'm a bum

Hallelujah, bum again

Hallelujah, give me hand out and you'll be my friend.

[Repeat chorus]

C G-G7-C C-C7-F-C C-G7-C

(Greg) I went to a house and I knocked on the door

The lady came out says you been here before

She gives it a whistle and I run for my life

Ah, wouldn't you know it's the constable's wife

[chorus]

(Jack) I woke up this (one) morning, feeling just fine

Got me a ride on the Sante Fe line

I start getting weary a ridin' the rail

Now I got room and board in the Albuquerque(ue) jail

[chorus]

(Joan) Why don't you settle down and get you a wife

(Jack) 'Cause (CM no 'cause) I'd rather be a bum for the rest of my life

(Joan) You'll never get rich by (just) bummin' around

(Jack) I'd never be happy by workin' I found (CM You'll never get happy..)

[chorus]

(background) um poo poo

(Greg) If I had a dollar, I'd do as I please

(I'd) Get me some powder for roaches and fleas

(I'd) Get me a box car and fill it with cats

And never be bothered by toe niblin' rats

[chorus]

(Jack) Well, I went off to college but it didn't work out
'Cause the things that I like they don't teach you about

[chorus]

(Joan) Why don't you work like some other men do

(Greg) I'd rather just sing if it's alright with you

(Joan) If you had a job, then you'd be my honey

(Greg) I wouldn't need you if I had lots a money

[chorus]

(CM Voice #1) Well if I had my way, I'd just travel about

(Sing this part with a lisp) And sing for my supper when I'm down and out

(CM Voice #2) You might get to heaven but don't hold your breath

We've all heard you sing and you may starve to death

[chorus] ending abruptly with give me handout.

I think we should continue with the last phrase (and you'd be my friend) sung slowly crescendo'ing to 6 part harmony with multiple syllables for "friend".

Springhill Mining Disaster

Am-

In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia
Down in the dark of the Cumberland Mine
There's blood on the coal and the miners lie
In the roads that never saw sun nor sky (x2)

In the town of Springhill, you don't sleep easy
Often the earth will tremble and roar
When the earth is restless, miners die
Bone and blood is the price of coal (x2)

In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia
Late in the year of fifty-eight
Day still comes and the sun still shines
(But it's) Dark as the grave in the Cumberland mine.(x2)

Down at the coal face, miners working
Rattle of the belt and the cutter's blade
Rumble of the rock and the walls closed round
(The) Living and the dead men two miles down (x2)

Twelve men lay two miles from the pitshaft
Twelve men lay in the dark and sang
Long hot days in the miners tomb
(It was) Three feet high and a hundred long (x2)

Three days past and the lamps gave out
And Caleb Rushton got up and and said
There's no more water, or light, or bread
(So we'll) Live on song and hope instead (x2)

Listen for the shouts of the barefaced miners
Listen thru the rubble for a rescue team
Six hundred feet of coal and slag
Hope imprisoned in a three foot seam (x2)

Eight days passes and some were rescued
Leaving the dead to lie alone
Thru all their lives they dug their grave
Two miles of earth for a marking stone (x2)

Summertime

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 ain't nothing can harm you
With daddy and mama standing by

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

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Well now I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Comin' for to carry me home
There was a band of angels a comin' after me
Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low sweet chariot comin' for to carry me home
Swing low sweet chariot comin' for to carry me home

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

Swing low sweet chariot...

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

Swing low sweet chariot...

Well now they're comin' for to carry me home

That's The Way It's Gonna Be

(Joe and Eddie) - By Phil Ochs and Bob Gibson

Em C9 B7 Em
[Well] If you say [that] all the good times are gone
Em C9 B7 Em
If you say this rain will keep rainin' on
Am D Em
I'll walk along with my head held high
Am D G Em
I'll find a song and I'll sing it to the sky
Am D G Em
I may be wrong but I'll live 'til I die
C Am
That's the way it's gonna be
B
Wait and see

Even though you say
That hard times knock at my door
Though you say
I'll never smile any more
I just imagine [that] I'm ten feet tall
Then if I try I can climb the highest wall
It doesn't matter if I slip down and fall
That's the way it's gonna be
Wait and see

Even though you say
I've reached the end of my row
Though you say
My times are all running low
It's been so long since I tried to frown
[That] And Old Man Trouble will never get me down
It's all that easy when you know where you're bound
That's the way it's gonna be
Wait and see

Even though you say
That all the good times are gone
Though you say _____ this rain will keep raining' o-o-on _____
I'll walk along with my head held high
I'll find a song and I'll sing it to the sky

I may be wrong but I'll live until I die
That's the way it's gonna be
Wait and see

Just you wait and see-ee-ee

Just you wait and see

(this song ends on an Em chord)

This Little Light of Mine

Chorus:

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
Every day, every day, every day, every way
Gonna let my little light shine

Light that shines is the light of love
Hides the darkness from above
Shines on me and it shines on you
Shows you what the power of love can do

Shine my light both bright and clear
Shine my light both far and near
In every dark corner that I find
Let my little light shine

(Chorus)

Monday gave me the gift of love
Tuesday peace came from above
Wednesday told me to have more faith

Thursday gave me a little more grace
Friday told me to watch and pray
Saturday told me just what to say

Sunday gave me the power divine
To let my little light shine

(Chorus twice)

Shine, shine, shine, shine, shine

This Ol' Riverboat

C-F-C F-G7 C-G7 F-G7-C

This ol' riverboat walkin up the river
Keep her steady as you go
Heave the lead and pay the line
Now we're markin' on the twine
Four fathoms below
Way up the river we go

This ol' riverboat walkin' by the levee
Keep her steady as you go
(Greg) Think I hear the captain say
Full ahead we're on our way
(All) Three fathoms below
Way up the river we go

Am-C Am-D Am-F-G7

(Boys) Keep on a-movin' gotta beat ol' Dixie
Or we'll come back empty I know
Way down the river I can hear her whistle blow

This ol' riverboat churnin' muddy water
Ease er' down and take it slow
(Jack) Can't you hear that rumblin' sound
(All) Lord, I think we've run aground
No fathoms below
(Jack) You'd better pray it ain't so

(Greg) We're muckin' bottom, and here comes ol' Dixie
Singin' who's got that cotton to sell
(Jack) Ah, but when she's passin'
We're risin' high on her swell

We're on the move again.

These two riverboats, racin' up the river
Then ol' Dixie runs aground
(Jack) There she stands high and dry
And we're walkin' right on by
(Greg and Joan) I can see the lights of town
We're gonna roll that cotton down

(Greg GuitarSolo)

This ol' riverboat seen a lot of water
Lot of cotton, you can bet
(Girls) You can ask anyone you meet
(Boys) They say she can't be beat
(All) She ain't never been yet
Can't you hear that whistle blow
Way up the river we go

Walkin' up the river we go
Up and down the river we go

(Greg) This ol' riverboat blow

This Train

Artist: Peter, Paul & Mary Lyrics

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, no crap shooters, no midnight ramblers
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train

This train, don't carry no jokers, well, this train
This train, don't carry no jokers, well, this train
This train, don't carry no jokers, no high-tone women, no cigar smokers, well
This train, don't carry no jokers, well, this train

This train, done carried my mother, well, this train
This train, done carried my mother, well, this train
This train, done carried my mother, my mother, my father, my sister and my brother,
This train, done carried my mother, well this train.

This train, she's bound for glory, well, this train
This train, she's bound for glory, well, this train
This train, she's bound for glory, well, this train
This train, she's bound for glory,
If you want to get to heaven then you've got to be holy, well
This train, she's bound for glory, well, this train

Tom Dooley

Kingston Trio

[Spoken]

Throughout history

There have been many songs written about the eternal triangle

This next one tells the story of Mister Grayson, a beautiful woman

And a condemned man named Tom Dooley

When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom Dooley must hang

Chorus:

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Hang down your head and cry

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Poor boy, you're bound to die

I met her on the mountain

There I took her life

Met her on the mountain

Stabbed her with my knife

(Chorus)

This time tomorrow

Reckon where I'll be

Hadn't been for Grayson

Out in Tennesse

(Chorus)

This time tomorrow

Reckon where I'll be

Hadn't [-a] been for Grayson

[I'd-a been] Out in Tennessee

(Chorus)

This time tomorrow

Reckon where I'll be

Down in some lonesome valley

Hangin' from a white oak tree

(Chorus)

Scotch and Soda

Kingston Trio

Scotch and soda, mud in your eye
Baby, do I feel high, oh, me, oh, my
Do I feel high

Dry martini, jigger of gin
Oh, what a spell you've got me in, oh, my
Do I feel high

People won't believe me
They'll think that I'm just braggin'
But I could feel the way I do and still be on the wagon

All I need is one of your smiles
Sunshine of your eyes, oh, me, oh, my
Do I feel high

People won't believe me
They'll think that I'm just braggin'
But I could feel the way I do and still be on the wagon

All I need is one of your smiles
Sunshine of your eyes, oh, me, oh, my
Do I feel higher than a kite can fly

Give me lovin', baby. I feel high

Wasn't That A Time

Peter, Paul & Mary

Our fathers bled at Valley Forge
The snow was red with blood
Their faith was worn at Valley Forge
Their faith was brotherhood

Wasn't that a time
Wasn't that a time
A time to try the soul of men
Wasn't that a terrible time

Brave men who fought at Gettysburg
Now lie in soldier's graves
But there they stemmed the rebel tide
And there their faith was saved

Wasn't that a time
Wasn't that a time
A time to try the soul of men
Wasn't that a terrible time

The wars are long
The peace is frail
The madmen come again
There is no freedom in a land where fear and hate prevail

Isn't this a time
Isn't this a time
A time to try the soul of men
Isn't this a terrible time

Our fathers bled at Valley Forge
The snow was red with blood
Their faith was worn at Valley Forge
Their faith was brotherhood

Wasn't that a time
Wasn't that a time
A time to try the soul of men
Wasn't that a terrible time

What's That I Hear

By Phil Ochs

C G D
What's that I hear now ringing in my ear
G C G D
I've heard that sound before
C G D
What's that I hear now ringing in my ear
G C G D
I hear it more and more
G D
It's the sound of freedom calling
G D
Ringing up to the sky
G D
It's the sound of the old ways falling
C G C D
You can hear it if you try
 C G C D
You can hear it if you try

What's that I see now shining in my eyes
I've seen that light before
What's that I see now shining in my eyes
I see it more and more
It's the light of freedom shining
Shining up to the sky
It's the light of the old ways a dying
You can see it if you try

What's that I feel now beating in my heart
I've felt that beat before
What's that I feel now beating in my heart
I feel it more and more
It's the rumble of freedom calling
Climbing up to the sky
It's the rumble of the old ways a falling
You can feel it if you try

You Were on my Mind

We Five

When I woke up this morning
You were on my mind
And you were on my mind
I got troubles, whoa-oh
I got worries, whoa-oh
I got wounds to bind

So I went to the corner
Just to ease my pains
Yeah, just to ease my pains
I got troubles, whoa-oh
I got worries, whoa-oh
I came home again

When I woke up this morning
You were on my mi-i-i-ind and
You were on my mind
I got troubles, whoa-oh
I got worries, whoa-oh
I got wounds to bind

Bridge:

And I got a feelin'
Down in my sho-oo-oo-oes, said
Way down in my sho-oo-oes
Yeah, I got to ramble, whoa-oh
I got to move on, whoa-oh
I got to walk away my blues

When I woke up this morning
You were on my mind
You were on my mind
I got troubles, whoa-oh
I got worries, whoa-oh
I got wounds to bind