

# ADRIAN'S

## SELECT SING ALONG SONGS

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## **ALBERTA BOUND**

Oh the prairie lights are  
shinin' bright  
The Chinook wind is movin'  
in  
Tomorrow night I'll be  
Alberta bound  
And though I've done the  
best I could  
My old luck ain't been so  
good,  
Tomorrow night I'll be  
Alberta bound.

No one I've met could e're  
forget  
The Rocky Mountain sunset  
It's a pleasure just to be  
Alberta bound,  
I long to see my next of kin  
To know what kind of shape  
they're in  
Tomorrow night I'll be  
Alberta bound.

*ALBERTA BOUND, ALBERTA  
BOUND  
IT'S GOOD TO BE ALBERTA  
BOUND  
ALBERTA BOUND, ALBERTA  
BOUND  
IT'S GOOD TO BE ALBERTA  
BOUND*

The skyline of Toronto

Is somethin' you'll get onto,  
But they say you've got to  
live there for awhile  
And if you got the money  
You can get yourself a  
honey  
With a written guarantee to  
make you smile.

But it's snowin' in the city  
And the streets are brown  
and gritty  
I know there's pretty girls all  
over town  
But they never seem to find  
me  
And the one I left behind me  
Is the reason that I'll be  
Alberta bound.

*CHORUS:*

## **ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM**

*INTRO*

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  
When 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

### **ALL MY EX'S**

*ALL MY EX'S LIVE IN TEXAS  
AND TEXAS IS THE PLACE  
I'D DEARLY LOVE TO BE  
BUT ALL MY EX'S LIVE IN TEXAS  
AND THAT'S WHY I HANG MY  
HAT  
IN TENNESSEE*

Rosanna's down in  
Texarcana  
Wanted me to push her  
broom  
Sweet Ilene down in Abilene  
Forgot I'm the man who  
hung the moon  
And Alison's in Galveston  
Somehow lost her sanity  
And Dimples, she now lives  
in Temples  
Got the law looking for me

I remember that old Rio  
River  
Where I learned to swim  
And it brings back another  
time  
Where I wore my welcome  
thin  
By transcendental  
meditation  
I go there each night  
But I always come back to  
myself  
Long before midnight

### **CHORUS**

Some folks think I'm hiding  
It's been rumored that I died  
But I'm alive and well in  
Tennessee

## **ALL MY LOVIN'**

Close your eyes and I'll kiss  
you  
Tomorrow I'll miss you  
Remember I'll always be  
true  
And then while I'm away  
I'll write home everyday  
And I'll send all my lovin 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 everyday  
And I'll send all my lovin to  
you

*ALL MY LOVIN', I WILL SEND TO  
YOU  
ALL MY LOVIN', DARLING I'LL BE  
TRUE*

## **ALMOST PERSUADED**

Last night all alone in a bar  
room.  
Met a girl with a drink in her  
hand.  
She had ruby red lips cold  
black hair  
And eyes that would tempt  
any man.

Then she came and sat  
down at my table  
And she placed her soft  
hands in mine.  
I found myself wanting to  
kiss her  
For temptation was flowing  
like wine.

And I was almost persuaded  
To strip myself of my pride.  
Almost persuaded  
To push my conscience  
aside.

Then we danced and she  
whispered I need you.  
Take me away from here  
and be my man.  
Then I looked into her eyes  
and I saw it  
The reflection of my  
wedding band.

And I was almost persuaded  
To let strange lips lead me  
on  
Almost persuaded  
But your sweet love makes  
me stop and go home.

## ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentille Alouette,  
Alouette, Je te Plumerai.  
Alouette, gentille Alouette,  
Alouette, Je te Plumerai.

(SOLO 1) Je te plumerai la  
tete,

(Solo 2) Je te plumerai la  
tete

(SOLO 1) Et la tete.

(SOLO 2) Alouette.

(SOLO 1) Et la tete.

(SOLO 2) Alouette.

Alouette, gentille alouette,  
Alouette, je te plumerai.

*CHORUS REPEATS WITH:*

Le front  
Les yeux  
Le nez  
Le bec  
Les dents  
La barbe  
Le cou  
Le dos  
Les pattes

## AIN'T SHE SWEET

Ain't she sweet  
See her walking down the  
street  
Now I ask you very  
confidentially  
Ain't she sweet

Ain't she nice  
Look her over once or twice  
Now I ask you very  
confidentially  
Ain't she nice

*JUST CAST AN EYE  
IN HER DIRECTION  
OH ME OH MY  
AIN'T THAT PERFECTION*

I repeat  
Don't you think that's kinda  
neat  
Now I ask you very  
confidentially  
Ain't she sweet

## ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG

It's lonely out tonight and  
the feelin'  
Just got right for a brand  
new love song.

Somebody done somebody  
wrong song.

*HEY, WON'T YOU PLAY  
ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE  
SOMEBODY WRONG SONG.  
AND MAKE ME FEEL AT HOME  
WHILE I MISS MY BABY, WHILE I  
MISS BY BABY*

So, play, play for me a sad  
melody  
So sad that it makes ev'ry  
body cry.  
A real hurtin' song about a  
love that's gone wrong  
Cause I don't want to cry all  
alone.

*CHORUS*

So, please , play for me a  
sad melody  
So sad that it makes ev'ry  
body cry.  
A real hurtin' song about a  
love that's gone wrong  
Cause I don't want to cry all  
alone.

### **BABY FACE**

*(CHORUS ONLY)*

*BABY FACE,  
YOU'VE GOT THE CUTEST LITTLE*

*BABY FACE.  
THERE'S NOT ANOTHER  
ONE COULD TAKE YOUR PLACE.  
BABY FACE,  
MY POOR HEART IS JUMPIN',  
YOU SURE HAVE STARTED  
SOMETHIN'*

*BABY FACE,  
I'M UP IN HEAVEN WHEN I'M  
IN YOUR FOND EMBRACE.  
I DIDN'T NEED A SHOVE,  
'CAUSE I JUST FELL IN LOVE  
WITH YOUR PRETTY BABY FACE.*

### **BAD MOON RISIN'**

I see a bad moon arisin',  
I see trouble on the way  
I see earthquakes and  
lightening  
I see bad times today

*DON'T GO OUT TONIGHT IT'S  
BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE  
THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE  
RISE*

I hear hurricanes a blowin'  
I know the end is coming  
soon  
I hear rivers overflowing  
I hear the voice of rage and  
ruin

*CHORUS*

Hope you got your things  
together  
Hope you are quite prepared  
to die  
Looks like we're in for nasty  
weather  
One eye is taken for an eye

*CHORUS*

## BACK HOME AGAIN

There's a storm across the  
valley, clouds are rollin' in  
The afternoon is heavy on  
your shoulders  
There's a truck out on the  
four-lane, a mile or more  
away  
The whinin' of his wheels  
just makes it colder

He's an hour away from  
ridin' on your prayers up in  
the sky,  
And ten days on the road  
are barely gone  
There's a fire softly burnin',  
supper's on the stove,  
But it's the light in your  
eyes that makes him warm

*HEY, IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK  
HOME AGAIN*

*SOMETIMES THIS OLD FARM  
FELLS LIKE A LONG-LOST  
FRIEND  
YES, AND HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE  
BACK HOME AGAIN*

There's all the news to tell  
him, how'd you spend your  
time,  
What's the latest thing the  
neighbors say?  
And your mother called last  
Friday, "Sunshine" made  
her cry,  
You felt the baby move just  
yesterday

*CHORUS*

And oh, the time that I can  
lay this tired old body down,  
Feel your fingers feather  
soft upon me  
The kisses that I live for, the  
love that lights my way,  
The happiness that livin'  
with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I  
know of, just spending time  
with you,  
It's the little things that  
make a house a home  
Like a fire softly burnin',  
supper on the stove,  
The light in your eyes that  
makes me warm

*CHORUS*

**BANANA BOAT SONG**

*DAY-O, DAY-Y-Y-O*  
*DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN'*  
*GO HOME*  
*DAY-O, DAY-Y-Y-O*  
*DAYLIGHT COME AND ME WAN'*  
*GO HOME*

Work all night on a drink o'  
rum  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home  
Stack banana 'til the  
morning come.  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home

Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally  
me banana  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home  
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally  
me banana  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home

Lift 6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot  
bunch  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home  
6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch

Daylight come and me wan'  
go home

*CHORUS*

A beautiful bunch of ripe  
banana  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home  
Hide thee deadly black  
tarantula  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home

Lift 6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot  
bunch  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home  
6 foot, 7 foot, 8 foot bunch  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home

*CHORUS*

Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally  
me banana  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home  
Come, Mr. Talleyman, tally  
me banana  
Daylight come and me wan'  
go home

*CHORUS*

## BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY

Sunday morning, up with  
the lark  
I think I'll take a walk in the  
park  
Hey hey hey  
It's a beautiful day

I've got someone waiting for  
me,  
When I see her, I know that  
she'll say  
Hey hey hey  
It's a beautiful day

*HI, HI, HI, BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY  
THIS IS MY MY MY BEAUTIFUL  
DAY  
WHEN YOU SAY SAY SAY  
SAY THAT YOU LOVE ME  
OH MY MY MY  
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY*

Birds are singing, you're by  
my side  
Lets take the car and go for  
a ride  
Hey hey hey  
It's a beautiful day

We'll drive out and follow  
the sun  
Making Sunday go on and  
on  
Hey hey hey

It's a beautiful day

*CHORUS (FADES)*

## BILL BAILEY

Won't you come home, Bill  
Bailey,  
Won't you come home?  
I miss you the whole day  
long.  
I'll do the cooking honey, I'll  
pay the rent.  
I know I done you wrong.

Remember that rainy  
evening I threw you out  
With nothin' but a fine-tooth  
comb.  
I know I'm to blame, well  
ain't that a shame?  
Bill Bailey, won't you please  
come home?

## BLACK VELVET BAND

In a neat little town they call  
Belfast  
Apprenticed to trade I was  
bound  
And many an hours' sweet  
happiness  
Have I spent in that neat  
little town

But a sad misfortune came  
over me  
And caused me to stray  
from the land  
Far away from me friends  
and relations  
Betrayed by the black velvet  
band

*OH HER EYES THEY SHONE LIKE  
THE DIAMONDS  
I THOUGHT HER THE QUEEN OF  
THE LAND  
AND HER HAIR HUNG OVER HER  
SHOULDERS*

Tied up with a black velvet  
band took a stroll down  
Broadway,  
Meaning not long for to  
stay,  
When who should I meet  
but this pretty fair maid,  
Come a traipsing along the  
highway  
She was both fair and  
handsome,  
Her neck it was just like a  
swan's  
And her hair hung over her  
shoulder,  
Tied up with a black velvet  
band

*CHORUS*

I took a stroll with this  
pretty fair maid,  
And a gentleman passing us  
by  
Well, I knew she meant the  
doing of him,  
By the look in her roguish  
black eye  
A gold watch she took from  
his pocket,  
And placed it right into my  
hand,  
And the very first thing that I  
said was:  
"Bad cess to the black  
velvet band"

*CHORUS*

Before the judge and the  
jury  
Next morning I had to  
appear  
The judge he says to me,  
"Young fellow,  
The case against you is  
quite clear  
Seven long years is your  
sentence,  
To be spent far away from  
this land,  
Far away from your friends  
and relations,  
Betrayed by the black velvet  
band"

*CHORUS*

## **BLOWING IN THE WIND**

How many roads must a  
man walk down  
Before you can call him a  
man  
How many seas must a  
white dove sail  
Before she can sleep in the  
sand  
Yes'n how many times must  
a cannon ball fly  
Before they are forever  
banned.

*THE ANSWER MY FRIEND IS  
BLOWING IN THE WIND  
THE ANSWER IS BLOWING IN  
THE WIND.*

How many times must a  
man look up  
Before he can see the sky  
Yes'n how many ears  
Must one man have  
Before he can hear people  
cry  
Yes'n how many deaths will  
it take 'til he knows  
That too many people have  
died

*CHORUS*

How many years must a  
mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the  
sea  
How many years can some  
people exist  
Before they are allowed to  
be free  
Yes'n how many times can  
a man turn his head  
Pretending he just didn't  
see

*CHORUS:*

*FADE ON REPEAT CHORUS:*

## **BLUE BAYOU**

I feel so bad I've got a  
worried mind  
I'm so lonesome all the time  
Since I left my baby behind  
On Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving  
dimes  
Working till the sun don't  
shine  
Looking forward to happier  
times  
On Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day  
come what may to Blue  
Bayou

Where you sleep all day and  
the catfish play on Blue  
Bayou

All those fishing boats with  
their sails afloat  
If I could only see  
That familiar sunrise  
through sleepy eyes how  
happy I'd be

Oh, to see my baby again  
And to be with some of my  
friends  
Maybe I'd be happy then on  
Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day,  
gonna stay on Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fine and  
the world is mine on Blue  
Bayou  
Ah, that girl of mine by my  
side, the silver moon and  
the evening tide  
Ah, some sweet day gonna  
take away this hurtin' inside

*(ENDING - CODA)*

I'll never be blue, my  
dreams come true  
On Blue Bayou

## BLUEBERRY HILL

I found my thrill on  
Blueberry Hill,  
On Blueberry Hill, where I  
found you  
The moon stood still on  
Blueberry Hill,  
It lingered until, my dreams  
came true.

*THE WIND IN THE WILLOW  
PLAYED  
LOVE'S SWEET MELODY,  
BUT ALL OF THOSE VOWS WE  
MADE  
WERE NEVER TO BE.*

Though we're apart,  
You're part of me still,  
'Cause you were my thrill,  
On Blueberry Hill.

## BLUE SUEDE SHOES

Well it's one for the money,  
two for the show  
Three to get ready, now go  
cat, go  
But don't you, step on my  
blue suede shoes  
You can do anything  
But lay off of my blue suede  
shoes

You can knock me down,  
step on my face  
Slander my name all over  
the place  
Do anything that you want  
to do  
But uh, uh, honey lay off of  
them shoes  
And don't you, step on my  
blue suede shoes  
You can do anything, but  
lay off of my blue suede  
shoes

You can burn my house,  
steal my car  
Drink my liquor from an old  
fruit jar  
Do anything that you want  
to do  
But uh-uh, honey, lay off of  
my shoes  
And don't you step on my  
blue suede shoes  
You can do anything but lay  
off of my blue suede shoes

Well it's blue, blue, blue  
suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede  
shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede  
shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede  
shoes

Well, you can do anything  
but lay off of my blue suede  
shoes

## **BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN**

In the twilight glow I see her  
Blue eyes crying in the rain  
When we kissed goodbye  
and parted  
I knew we'd never meet  
again

Love is like a dying ember  
And only memories remain  
And through the ages I'll  
remember  
Blue eyes crying in the rain

*(INSTRUMENTAL FILL)*

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

## **BOBBY MCGEE**

Busted flat in Baton Rouge  
waitin' for a train

Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans.  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
Rode us all the way to New Orleans.  
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna  
I was playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues.  
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
We sang every song that driver knew.

*FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN' LEFT TO LOSE,  
NOTHIN' DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' IF IT AIN'T FREE.  
FEELIN' GOOD WAS EASY,  
LORD, WHEN HE SANG THE BLUES.  
FEELIN' GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME,  
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND BOBBY MCGEE.*

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done,

Hey, Bobby's body kept me from the cold.  
One day up near Salinas,  
Lord, I let him slip away,  
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it.  
But I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday,  
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

*FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR NOTHIN' LEFT TO LOSE,  
AND NOTHIN' AIN'T WORTH NOTHIN', BUT IT'S FREE.  
AND FEELIN' GOOD WAS EASY,  
LORD, WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES,  
AND FEELIN' GOOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME  
OH, GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND MY BOBBY MCGEE.*

## **BOTTLE OF WINE**

*BOTTLE OF WINE FRUIT OF THE VINE  
WHEN YOU GOING TO LET ME GET SOBER  
LEAVE ME ALONE LET ME GO HOME  
LET ME GO BACK AND START OVER.*

Rambling 'round this dirty  
old town  
Singing for nickels and  
dimes  
Times getting' rough and I  
ain't got enough  
To buy me a bottle of wine.

*CHORUS*

Little hotel, older than hell  
Dark as the coal in a mine  
Blankets are thin, I lay there  
and grin,  
I got a little bottle of wine.

*CHORUS*

Pain in my head, bugs in my  
bed  
Pants are so old that they  
shine  
Out on the street, tell the  
people I meet  
Won't you buy me a bottle  
of wine

*CHORUS*

Preacher will preach,  
teacher will teach  
Miner will dig in the mine  
I ride the rods, trusting in  
God  
Huggin' my bottle of wine

*CHORUS TWICE*

**BYE BYE BLACKBIRD**

Pack up all my cares and  
woe  
Here I go, singing low  
Bye bye blackbird  
Where somebody waits for  
me  
Sugar's sweet, and so is  
she  
Bye bye blackbird

No one here can love or  
understand me  
Oh what hard luck stories  
they all hand me  
Make my bed and light the  
light  
I'll arrive late tonight  
Blackbird, bye bye,  
blackbird, bye bye

**BYE BYE BLUES**

Bye bye blues  
Bye bye blues  
Don't cry, don't sigh  
Sun is shining, no more  
pining

Just we two  
Smiling through  
Don't sigh, don't cry  
Bye bye blues

*(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)*

Bye bye blues  
I'm sayin', bye bye blues  
Bells will ring and birds all  
sing  
Stop your mope-in', keep on  
hope-in'

You and me  
Can't you see  
Now don't you sigh and  
don't you cry  
Bye bye blues

### **BYE BYE LOVE**

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  
might have been

*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, BYE BYE*  
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 through  
with me

*CHORUS*

### **CALENDAR GIRL**

I love, I love, I love my  
calendar girl  
Yeah, sweet calendar girl  
I love, I love, I love my  
calendar girl  
Each and every day of the  
year

January, you start the year  
off fine  
February, you're my little  
valentine  
March, I'm gonna march you  
down the aisle  
April, you're the easter  
bunny when you smile

*YEAH, YEAH, MY HEART'S IN A  
WHIRL  
I LOVE, I LOVE, I LOVE MY  
LITTLE CALENDAR GIRL*

**EVERY DAY (EVERY DAY),  
EVERY DAY, (EVERY DAY)OF  
THE YEAR  
(EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR)**

**May, maybe if I ask your dad  
and mom  
June, they'll let me take you  
to the junior prom  
July, like a firecracker I'm  
aglow  
August, when you're on the  
beach you steal the show**

**CHORUS**

**September, I'll light the  
candles at your sweet  
sixteen  
October, Romeo and Juliet  
on Halloween  
November, I'll give thanks  
that you belong to me  
December, you're the  
present 'neath my christmas  
tree**

**CHORUS**

**I love, I love, I love my  
calendar girl  
Yeah sweet calendar girl**

**I love, I love, I love my  
calendar girl  
Yeah sweet calendar girl**

## **CALIFORNIA GIRLS**

**Well east coast girls are hip  
I really dig those styles they  
wear  
And the southern girls  
wWith the way they talk  
They knock me out when  
I'm down there  
The mid-west farmers'  
daughters really make you  
feel alright  
And the northern girls with  
the way they kiss  
They keep their boyfriends  
warm at night**

***I WISH THEY ALL COULD BE  
CALIFORNIA***

***I WISH THEY ALL COULD BE  
CALIFORNIA***

***I WISH THEY ALL COULD BE  
CALIFORNIA GIRLS***

**The west coast has the  
sunshine, and the girls all  
get so tanned  
I dig a French bikini on  
Hawaii's iles  
Dolls by a palm tree in the  
sand  
I've been all around this  
great big world  
And I've seen all kinds of  
girls**

But I couldn't wait to get  
back to the States  
Back to the cutest girls in  
the world

*CHORUS (TWICE)*

## CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

*INTRO:*

Can't buy me love,- - - love  
Can't buy me lo - - - - v - - e.

I'll buy you a diamond ring  
my friend

If it makes you feel alright  
I'll get you anything my  
friend

If it makes you feel alright  
'Cause I don't care too  
much for money,  
For money can't buy me  
love

I'll give you all I got to give  
If you say you love me too  
I may not have a lot to give  
But what I got I'll give to you  
I don't care too much for  
money,  
For money can't buy me  
love

*CAN'T BUY ME LOVE,  
EVERYBODY TELLS ME SO*

*CAN'T BUY ME LOVE, NO NO NO,  
NO*

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

Can't buy me love,- - - love  
Can't buy me lo - - - - v - - e.

## CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

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

Shall I stay, would it be a  
sin  
If I can't help falling in love  
with you

*LIKE A RIVER FLOWS SURELY TO  
THE SEA  
DARLING SO IT GOES SOME  
THINGS ARE MEANT TO BE*

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

## CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Riding on the City of New  
Orleans,  
Illinois Central, Monday  
morning rail  
Fifteen cars and fifteen  
restless riders  
Three conductors, twenty-  
five sacks of mail  
*All along the southbound  
odyssey the train pulls out  
of Kankakee  
Rolls along past houses,  
farms, and fields  
Passing towns that have no  
name, freight yards full of  
old Black men  
And the graveyards of  
rusted automobiles.*

*GOOD MORNIN' AMERICA, HOW  
ARE YOU?  
DON'T YOU KNOW ME, I'M YOUR  
NATIVE SON?  
I'M THE TRAIN THEY CALL THE  
CITY OF NEW ORLEANS,*

*I'LL BE GONE FIVE HUNDRED  
MILES WHEN THE DAY IS DONE*

Dealing card games with the  
old men in the club car,  
Penny a point, ain't no one  
keeping score.  
Pass the paper bag that  
holds the bottle  
And feel the wheels  
grumbling 'neath the floor.

*And the sons of Pullman  
porters and the sons of  
engineers  
Ride their fathers' magic  
carpet made of steam  
Mothers with their babes  
asleep, rockin' to the gentle  
beat  
And the rhythm of the rails  
is all they dream.*

## CHORUS

Night time on the City of  
New Orleans,  
Changing cars in Memphis,  
Tennessee  
Halfway home and we'll be  
there by morning  
Through the Mississippi  
darkness rolling down to  
the sea

*But all the towns and people  
seem to fade into a bad  
dream  
And the steel rail still ain't  
heard the news  
The conductor sings his  
song again, "Passengers  
will please refrain"  
This train has got the  
disappearing railroad blues*

**CHORUS**

Goodnight America, how  
are you? .....

**COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE**

I'll always remember the  
song they were playing  
The first time we danced  
and I knew  
As we swayed to the  
music and held each other  
I fell in love with you

*COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE FOR  
THE REST OF MY LIFE  
WOULD YOU BE MY PARTNER  
EVERY NIGHT  
WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER IT  
FEELS SO RIGHT  
COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE FOR  
THE REST OF MY LIFE*

I'll always remember that  
magic moment when I held  
you close to me  
As we moved together I  
knew forever you're all I'll  
ever need

**CHORUS (TWICE)**

**COTTON FIELDS**

When I was a little bitty  
baby  
My mama would rock me in  
the cradle  
In them old cotton fields  
back home  
It was down in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from  
Texacana  
In them old cotton fields  
back home

*OH WHEN THE COTTON BALLS  
GET ROTTEN  
YOU CAN'T PICK VERY MUCH  
COTTON  
IN THEM OLD COTTON FIELDS  
BACK HOME  
IT WAS DOWN IN LOUISIANA  
JUST ABOUT A MILE FROM  
TEXACANA  
IN THEM OLD COTTON FIELDS  
BACK HOME*

It may sound a little bit  
funny  
But you don't make very  
much money  
In them old cotton fields  
back home  
It may sound a little bit  
funny  
But you don't make very  
much money  
In them old cotton fields  
back home

*CHORUS*

It was down in Arkansas  
And the people asked me  
what you come here for  
In the old cotton fields back  
home  
It was down in Arkansas  
And the people asked me  
what you come here for  
In the old cotton fields back  
home

*CHORUS*

**COUNTRY ROADS**

Almost heaven, West  
Virginia,  
Blue Ridge Mountains,  
Shenandoah River,  
Life is old there, older than  
the trees,

Younger than the  
mountains,  
Growing like a breeze.

*COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME  
HOME,  
TO THE PLACE I BELONG,  
WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN  
MAMA,  
TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY  
ROADS.*

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

*CHORUS*

I hear her voice in the  
mornin' hours she calls me  
The radio reminds me of my  
home far away.  
And drivin' down the road, I  
get a feelin'  
That I should have been  
home,  
Yesterday, yesterday,

*CHORUS*

## DANNY BOY

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  
Yes, I'll be there, in  
sunshine or in shadow  
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny  
boy, I love you so

But when ye come and all  
the flowers are dying  
And I am dead, and dead I  
well may be  
Then you will come and find  
where I am lying  
And you will kneel and say  
an Ave there for me

And I shall hear tho soft you  
tread above me  
And on my grave will  
warmer, sweeter be  
For you will bend and tell  
me that you love me  
And I shall sleep in peace  
until we meet again

Oh Danny boy, oh Danny  
boy, I love you so  
Danny Boy

## DAY-O

*DAY-O! DAY-O!*  
*DAY DAH LIGHT BREAK, ME*  
*WANNA GO HOME.*  
*DAY-O! DAY-O!*  
*DAY DAH LIGHT BREAK, ME*  
*WANNA GO HOME.*

Come, Missa Tallyman, tally  
me banana,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.  
Come, Missa Tallyman, tally  
me banana,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.

Heave six foot, seven foot,  
eight foot bunch,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.  
Heave six foot, seven foot,  
eight foot bunch,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.

A clerk man a check but him  
check with caution,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.

A clerk man a check but him  
check with caution,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.

**CHORUS**

Heave six foot, seven foot,  
eight foot bunch,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.  
Heave six foot, seven foot,  
eight foot bunch,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.

**CHORUS**

Come, Missa Tallyman, tally  
me banana,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.  
Come, Missa Tallyman, tally  
me banana,  
Day dah light break, me  
wanna go home.

**CHORUS**

**DELILAH**

I saw the light on the night  
that I passed by her window  
I saw the flickering  
shadows of love on her  
blind  
She was my woman

As she deceived me  
I watched and went out of  
my mind

My, my, my, Delilah  
Why, why, why, Delilah  
I could see that girl was no  
good for me  
But I was lost like a slave  
that no man could free.

At break of day when that  
man drove away I was  
waiting  
I crossed the street to her  
house and she opened the  
door  
She stood there laughing  
I felt the knife in my hand  
and she laughed no more

My, my, my, Delilah  
Why, why, why, Delilah  
So before they come to  
break down the door  
Forgive me Delilah, I just  
couldn't take anymore  
Forgive me Delilah, I just  
couldn't take anymore.

## **DID SHE MENTION MY NAME**

It's so nice to meet an old  
friend and pass the time of  
day,  
And talk about the home  
town a million miles away.  
Is the ice still in the river,  
are the old folks still the  
same?  
And by the way, did she  
mention my name?

Did she mention my name  
just in passing?  
And when the morning  
came, do you remember if  
she dropped a name or  
two?  
Is the home team still on  
fire, do they still win all the  
games,  
And by the way, did she  
mention my name?

Is the landlord still a loser,  
do his signs hang in the  
hall?  
Are the young girls still as  
pretty in the city in the fall?  
Does the laughter on their  
faces still put the sun to  
shame?  
And by the way, did she  
mention my name?

Did she mention my name  
just in passing?  
And when the talk ran high  
did the look in her eyes  
seem far away?  
Is the old roof still leaking  
when the late snow turns to  
rain?  
And by the way, did she  
mention my name?

Did she mention my name  
just in passing?  
And looking at the rain, do  
you remember if she  
dropped a name or two?  
Won't you say hello from  
someone, there'll be no  
need to explain,  
And by the way, did she  
mention my name?

## **DON'T THINK TWICE**

It ain't no use to sit and  
wonder why babe,  
If you don't know by now  
It ain't no use to sit and  
wonder why babe,  
It don't matter anyhow

When the rooster crows at  
the break of dawn,  
You'll look out your window  
and I'll be gone

You're the reason I'm  
travelling on,  
But don't think twice, it's  
alright

It ain't no use in turnin' on  
your light babe,  
The light I never knowed  
It ain't no use in turnin' on  
your light babe,  
I'm on the dark side of the  
road

Still I wish there was  
something you could do or  
say,  
To make me want to change  
my mind and stay  
We never did too much  
talkin' anyway  
But don't think twice, it's  
alright

It ain't no use in callin' out  
my name babe,  
Like you never did before  
It ain't no use in calling out  
my name babe,  
I can't hear you anymore

I'm a-thinkin' and a-  
wonderin' all the way down  
the road,  
I once loved a woman, a  
child untold  
I gave her my heart, but she  
wanted my soul

But don't think twice, it's  
alright

I'm goin' down that long  
lonesome road babe,  
Where I'm bound I can't tell  
But goodbye is too good a  
word babe,  
So I'll just say fare-thee-well

I ain't sayin' you treated me  
unkind  
You could 'a done better,  
but I don't mind  
You just kind 'a wasted my  
precious time,  
But don't think twice, it's  
alright

## DRUNKEN SAILOR

What do you do with a  
drunken sailor  
What do you do with a  
drunken sailor  
What do you do with a  
drunken sailor  
Early in the morning

*WAY HEY UP SHE RISES*  
*WAY HEY UP SHE RISES*  
*WAY HEY UP SHE RISES*  
*EARLY IN THE MORNING*

Next verses:

Put him in the long boat 'til  
he's sober ....

**CHORUS**

Keep him there and make  
him bail 'er ....

**CHORUS**

Give him a dose of salt and  
water ....

**CHORUS**

Shave his belly with a rusty  
razor ....

**CHORUS**

Put him in bed with the  
captain's daughter ....

**CHORUS**

She looks like an  
orangutan,  
She looks like an  
orangutan,  
She looks like an  
orangutan,  
Swinging through the  
rigging.

There she goes, swinging  
through the rigging,  
There she goes, swinging  
through the rigging,

There she goes, swinging  
through the rigging,  
Early in the morning.

What do you do with a  
drunken sailor  
What do you do with a  
drunken sailor  
What do you do with a  
drunken sailor  
Early in the morning

## **EL CONDOR PASA**

I'd rather be a sparrow than  
a snail  
Yes I would, if I could, I  
surely would  
Hmm-mmmmm

I'd rather be a hammer than  
a nail  
Yes I would, if I only could, I  
surely would  
Hmm-mmmmm

*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  
Hmm-mmmmm  
I'd rather feel the earth  
beneath my feet  
Yes I would, if I only could, I  
surely would  
Hmm-mmmmm

### FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA

The sun was setting in the west  
The birds were singing on every tree  
All nature seemed inclined for the rest  
But still there was no rest for me.

*SO FAREWELL TO NOVA  
SCOTIA THE SEA BOUND COAST  
LET YOUR MOUNTAINS DARK  
AND DREARY BE  
FOR WHEN I AM FAR AWAY ON  
THE BRINY OCEAN TOSSED  
WILL YE EVER HAVE A SIGH OR  
A TEAR FOR ME.*

I grieve to leave my native land  
I grieve to leave my comrades all

And my parents whom I held so dear  
And the bonnie bonnie lassie that I do adore.

### CHORUS

The drums they do beat, the wars do alarm  
The captains call, we must obey.  
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms  
For its early in the morning, I'll be far, far away.

### CHORUS

I have three bothers and they are at rest  
Their arms are folded on their chest.  
But a poor simple sailor just like me,  
Must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea.

### CHORUS

### FEELING GROOVY

Slow down, you move too fast  
You got to make the morning last

Just kickin' down the  
cobble stones,  
Lookin' for fun and feelin'  
groovy.

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

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.

*FADE*

## FISHING IN THE DARK

Lazy yellow moon coming  
out tonight shining through  
the trees  
Crickets are singing and the  
lightning bugs are floating  
on the breeze  
Baby get ready .....

Across the field where the  
creek turns back by the old  
stump road

I'm gonna take you to a  
special place that nobody  
knows  
Baby get ready, whoa, oh ...  
*YOU AND ME GOING FISHING IN  
DARK  
LYING ON OUR BACKS  
AND COUNTING THE STARS  
WHERE THE GREEN GRASS  
GROWS  
DOWN BY THE RIVER IN THE  
FULL MOON LIGHT  
WE'LL BE FALLING IN LOVE IN  
THE COOL OF THE NIGHT  
JUST MOVING SLOW .....  
STAYIN' THE WHOLE NIGHT  
THRU, FEELS SO GOOD TO BE  
WITH YOU...*

Spring is almost over and  
the summer's come and the  
days are getting long  
Waited all winter for the  
time to be right just to take  
you along  
Baby get ready .....

And it don't matter if we sit  
forever and the fish don't  
bite  
Jump in the river and cool  
ourselves in the heat of the  
night  
Baby get ready, whoa oh ..

*CHORUS (SING 3 TIMES)*

You and me go fishing in  
the dark.

### FIVE HUNDRED MILES

If you miss the train I'm on,  
you will know that I have  
gone

You can hear the whistle  
blow a hundred miles  
A hundred miles, a hundred  
miles, a hundred miles, a  
hundred miles

You can hear the whistle  
blow a hundred miles

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two,  
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles  
away from home  
Away from home, away from  
home, away from home,  
away from home,  
Lord I'm five hundred miles  
away from home.

Not a shirt on my back, nor  
a penny to my name  
Lord I can't go home this a  
way

This a way, this a way, this  
a way, this a way,  
Lord I can't go home this a  
way.

If you miss the train I'm on  
you will know that I have  
gone

You can hear the whistle  
blow a hundred miles  
A hundred miles, a hundred  
miles, a hundred miles, a  
hundred miles

You can hear the whistle  
blow a hundred miles.

### FIVE FOOT TWO

Five foot two, eyes are blue  
Oh what those five feet can  
do

Has anybody seen my gal

Turned up nose, turned  
down hose  
Never had no other beaus  
Has anybody seen my gal

*NOW IF YOU RUN INTO FIVE  
FOOT TWO ALL COVERED IN  
FUR,*

*DIAMOND RINGS AND ALL  
THOSE THINGS*

*BET YOUR LIFE IT ISN'T HER*

But could she love, could  
she woo  
Could she, could she, could  
she coo  
Has anybody seen my gal

## **FOUR LEAF CLOVER**

I'm looking over a four leaf  
clover

That I over-looked before  
One leaf is sunshine, the  
other is rain

Third is the roses that  
bloom in the lane

No need explaining the one  
remaining

Is somebody I adore  
I'm looking over a four leaf  
clover

That I overlooked before

## **FOUR STRONG WINDS**

*FOUR STRONG WINDS THAT  
BLOW LONELY, SEVEN SEAS  
THAT RUN HIGH,  
ALL THOSE THINGS THAT DON'T  
CHANGE COME WHAT MAY.  
BUT OUR GOOD TIMES ARE ALL  
GONE AND I'M BOUND FOR  
MOVIN' ON,  
I'LL LOOK FOR YOU IF I'M EVER  
BACK THIS WAY.*

I think I'll go out to Alberta,  
weather's good there in the  
fall;  
Got some friends that I can  
go workin' for.

Still I wish you'd change  
your mind if I asked you one  
more time,  
But we've been through that  
a hundred times or more.

### *CHORUS*

If I get there before the  
snow flies and if things are  
goin' good,

You could meet me if I sent  
you down the fare.

But by then it would be  
winter, ain't too much for  
you to do

And those winds sure can  
blow cold way out there.

### *CHORUS*

## **FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES**

Blame it all on my roots,  
I showed up in boots  
And ruined your black affair  
The last one to know, the  
last one to show  
I was the last one you  
thought you'd see there  
And I saw the surprise and  
the fear in his eyes  
When I took his glass of  
champagne  
And I toasted you, said  
honey we may be through

But you'll never hear me  
complain

*CAUSE I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN  
LOW PLACES  
WHERE THE WHISKEY DROWNS  
AND THE BEER CHASES  
MY BLUES AWAY, AND I'LL BE  
OKAY  
YEA, I'M NOT BIG ON SOCIAL  
GRACES  
THINK I'LL SLIP ON DOWN TO  
THE OASIS  
SO I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN LOW  
PLACES*

Well I guess I was wrong. I  
just don't belong  
But then I've been there  
before  
Everything is alright, I'll just  
say goodnight  
And I'll show myself to the  
door  
Hey, I didn't mean to cause  
a big scene  
Just give me an hour and  
then  
Well I'll be as high as the  
ivory tower you're living in

*CHORUS*

I guess I was wrong, I just  
don't belong  
But then, I've been there  
before

And everything is all right  
I'll just say goodnight  
And I'll show myself to the  
door  
Hey, I didn't mean to cause  
a big scene  
Just wait 'til I finish this  
glass  
Then sweet little lady I'll  
head back to the bar  
And you can kiss my ass

*CHORUS TWICE*

## GHOST RIDERS

An old cowpoke went riding  
out one dark and windy day  
Upon a ridge he rested as  
he went along his way  
When all at once a mighty  
herd of red-eyed cows he  
saw  
A'plowin' through the  
ragged skies and up a  
cloudy draw

*YI-PI-YI-AY, YI-PI-YI-O  
GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY*

Their brands were still on  
fire and their hooves were  
made of steel  
Their horns wuz black and  
shiny and their hot breaths  
he could feel

A bolt of fear went through  
him as they thundered  
through the sky  
For he saw the riders  
comin' hard and he heard  
their mournful cry

*CHORUS*

Their faces gaunt, their eyes  
were blurred, and shirts all  
soaked with sweat  
They're ridin' hard to catch  
that herd but they ain't  
caught them yet  
They've got to ride forever  
in that range up in the sky  
On horses snortin' fire, as  
they ride on, hear their cry

*CHORUS*

As the riders loped on by  
him, he heard one call his  
name  
If you want to save your  
soul from hell a' ridin' on  
our range  
Then cowboy change your  
ways today or with us you  
will ride  
A-tryin' to catch the Devil's  
herd across these endless  
skies.

*CHORUS*

Ghost riders in the sky

**GILLIGAN'S ISLAND**

*(SHORT VERSION)*

Just sit right back and you'll  
hear a tale,  
A tale of a fateful trip  
That started from this tropic  
port  
Aboard this tiny ship  
The mate was a mighty  
sailin' man,  
The skipper brave and sure  
Five passengers set sail  
that day  
For a three hour tour,  
A three hour tour

The weather started gettin'  
rough  
The tiny ship was tossed  
If not for the courage of the  
fearless crew  
The Minnow would be lost  
The Minnow would be lost

The ship's a-ground on the  
shore of this  
Uncharted desert isle  
With Gilligan, .....  
The skipper too .....  
The millionaire .....  
And his wife, .....  
The movie star .....

And the rest .....  
Are here on Gilligan's Island

### **GOOD HEARTED WOMAN**

A long time forgotten  
Are dreams that just fell by  
the way  
The good life he promised  
aint what she's living today  
But she never complains  
of the bad times or the bad  
things he's done  
She just talks about the  
good times they've had  
and all good times to come

*SHE'S A GOOD HEARTED  
WOMAN  
IN LOVE WITH A GOOD-TIMIN'  
MAN  
SHE LOVES HIM IN SPITE OF HIS  
WICKED WAYS  
SHE DON'T UNDERSTAND  
THROUGH TEARDROPS AND  
LAUGHTER  
THEY'LL PASS THROUGH THIS  
WORLD HAND IN HAND  
A GOOD HEARTED WOMAN  
LOVING A GOOD-TIMIN' MAN*

He likes the bright lights  
The nightlife and good-  
timin' friends  
And when the party's all  
over

She'll welcome him back  
home again  
Lord knows she don't  
understand him  
But she does the best she  
can  
This good hearted woman  
Loving a good-timin' man

*CHORUS*

*OPTIONAL: UP ONE KEY  
REPEAT CHORUS*

### **GREEN GREEN GRASS OF HOME**

The old home town looks  
the same  
As I step down from the  
train  
And there to meet me is my  
mama and my papa.  
Down the road I look and  
there runs Mary,  
Hair of gold and lips like  
cherries.  
It's good to touch the green,  
green grass of home.

Then I awake and look  
around me,  
At four gray walls that  
surround me  
And I realize that I was only  
dreaming

For there's a guard and  
there's a sad old padre  
Arm in arm we'll walk at day  
break  
Again I'll touch the green,  
green grass of home.

Yes, they'll all come to meet  
me,  
Arms reaching smiling  
sweetly,  
It's good to touch the green,  
green grass of home.

The old house is still  
standing  
Tho' the paint is cracked  
and dry,  
And there's that sad old oak  
tree that I used to play on.  
Down the lane I walk with  
my sweet Mary,  
Hair of gold and lips like  
cherries.  
It's good to touch the green,  
green grass of home.

Yes, they'll all come to meet  
me,  
In the shade of that old oak  
tree  
As they lay me 'neath the  
green, green grass of home.

## GYPSY ROVER

The gypsy rover came over  
the hill  
Down through the valley so  
shady  
He whistled and he sang 'til  
the green woods rang  
And he won the heart of a  
lady

*AH-DI-DOO, AH-DI-DO-AH-DAY  
AH-DI-DOO, AH-DI-DAY-DEE  
HE WHISTLED AND HE SANG 'TIL  
THE GREEN WOODS RANG  
AND HE WON THE HEART OF A  
LADY*

She left her father's castle  
gate  
She left her own true lover  
She left her servants and  
her estate  
To follow the gypsy rover

*CHORUS*

Her father saddled his finest  
steed  
Roamed the valley all over  
Sought his daughter at  
great speed  
And the whistling gypsy  
rover

*CHORUS*

He came at last to a  
mansion fine  
Down by the river Clayde  
And there was music and  
there was wine  
For the gypsy and the lady

*CHORUS*

He's no gypsy my father,  
she said  
But lord of these lands, all  
over  
And I will stay 'til my dying  
day  
With my whistling gypsy  
rover

*CHORUS*

**HAPPY WANDERER**

I love to go a wandering  
Along the mountain track  
And as I go, I love to sing  
My knapsack on my back

*VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA*  
*VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA*  
*VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA-HA-HA-*  
*HA-HA-HA-HA-HA*  
*VAL-DE-RE, VAL-DA-RA*  
*MY KNAPSACK ON MY BACK*

I love to wander by the  
stream  
That dances in the sun  
So joyously it calls to me,  
Come join my happy song.

*CHORUS*

I wave to all I meet  
And they wave back to me  
And blackbirds call so loud  
and sweet  
From every greenwood tree

*CHORUS*

High overhead the blackbird  
wings,  
They never rest at home  
But just like me they love to  
sing  
As o'er the world we roam.

*CHORUS*

Oh may I go a-wandering  
Until the day I die  
Oh may I always laugh and  
sing  
Beneath God's clear blue  
sky

*CHORUS*

## **HARD TO BE HUMBLE**

*OH LORD IT'S HARD TO BE  
HUMBLE  
WHEN YOU'RE PERFECT IN  
EVERY WAY  
I CAN'T WAIT TO LOOK IN THE  
MIRROR  
'CAUSE I GET BETTER LOOKIN'  
EACH DAY  
TO KNOW ME IS TO LOVE ME  
I MUST BE A HELL OF A MAN  
OH LORD IT'S HARD TO BE  
HUMBLE  
BUT I'M DOIN' THE BEST THAT I  
CAN*

I used to have a girlfriend,  
But I guess she just  
couldn't compete  
With all of these love-  
starved women,  
Who keep clamoring at my  
feet  
Well I prob'ly could find me  
another  
But I guess they're all in  
awe of me  
Who cares, I never get  
lonesome,  
'Cause I treasure my own  
compan-y, ... Oh

*CHORUS*

I guess you could say I'm a  
loner  
A cowboy out-law, tough  
and proud  
I could have lots of friends if  
I wanted  
But I wouldn't stand out in a  
crowd  
Some folks say that I'm  
egotistical  
Hell, I don't even know what  
that means  
I guess it has something to  
do with the way  
That I fill out my skin-tight  
blue jeans. .... Oh

*CHORUS (REPLACE "I" WITH  
"WE")*

## **HAVA NAGILA**

Hava nagila, hava nagila,  
hava nagila, venis mecha  
Hava nagila, hava nagila,  
hava nagila, venis mecha  
Hava neranena, neranena,  
hava neranena, venis mecha  
Hava neranena, neranena,  
hava neranena, venis mecha  
*U - RU, URU ACHIM  
URU ACHIM BELEV SAY MAY AH,  
URU ACHIM BELEV SAY MAY AH  
URU A'CHIM BELEV SAY MAY  
AH, URU ACHIM BELEV SAY MAY  
AH*

Come to the valley, run  
through the clover,  
Harvest all singing, dance  
everyone, dance  
Come to the valley, run  
through the clover,  
Harvest all singing, dance  
everyone, dance

*CHORUS*

Dance where the corn is  
high, under a full bright sky  
Join hands, skip along,  
dance, everyone, dance  
Join hands and skip about,  
lift up your heads and shout  
Join hands and skip about,  
dance, everyone, dance

*CHORUS*

Turn left, turn right, your  
heart will follow  
Fly away, everyone say,  
dance, everyone, dance  
Turn left, turn right, your  
heart will follow  
Fly away, everyone say,  
dance, everyone, dance

*CHORUS*

**HEART ACHES**

*SHORT INSTRUMENTAL INTRO*

Heart -- aches, heart --  
aches  
My loving you meant only  
heart -- aches  
Your kiss was such a  
sacred thing to me  
I can't believe it's just a  
burn -- ing mem -- o -- ry

Heart -- aches, heart --  
aches  
What does it matter how my  
heart breaks  
I should be happy with  
some -- one new  
But my heart aches for you  
*REPEAT BOTH VERSES*

Heart -- aches, heart --  
aches  
What does it matter how my  
heart breaks  
I should be happy with  
some -- one new  
But my heart aches  
And my heart breaks  
But my heart aches for you

## HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart  
I love that melody  
Heart of my heart  
Brings back a memory  
When we were kids  
On the corner of the street  
We were rough and ready  
guys  
But, oh, how we could  
harmonize

Heart of my heart  
Meant friends were dearer  
then  
Too bad we had to part  
I know a tear would glisten  
If once more I could listen  
To that gang that sang  
Heart of my heart

To that gang that sang  
Heart of my heart

## HELLO MARY LOU

Hello Mary Lou, goodbye  
heart  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in  
love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never  
part  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye  
heart

You passed me by one  
sunny day  
Flashed those big brown  
eyes my way  
And oo I wanted you forever  
more  
Now I'm not one that gets  
around  
I swear my feet stuck to the  
ground  
And though I never did meet  
you before

I said hello Mary Lou,  
goodbye heart  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in  
love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never  
part  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye  
heart

I saw your lips, I heard your  
voice  
Believe me I just had no  
choice  
Wild horses couldn't make  
me stay away  
I thought about a moonlit  
night  
My arms about good and  
tight  
That's all I had to see for me  
to stay  
Hey hey hello Mary Lou,  
goodbye heart

Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in  
love with you  
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never  
part  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye  
heart  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye  
heart  
Yes hello Mary Lou,  
goodbye heart

### HE'LL HAVE TO GO

*PUT YOUR SWEET LIPS A LITTLE  
CLOSER TO THE PHONE  
LET'S PRETEND WE'RE  
TOGETHER, ALL ALONE  
I'LL TELL THE MAN TO TURN THE  
JUKE BOX WAY DOWN LOW  
AND YOU CAN TELL YOUR  
FRIEND THERE WITH YOU, HE'LL  
HAVE TO GO.*

Whisper to me, tell me do  
you love me true  
Or is he holding you the  
way I do  
Though love is blind, make  
up your mind, I've got to  
know  
Should I hang up, or will  
you tell him he'll have to go.  
You can't say the words I  
want to hear  
When you're with another  
man

If you want me, answer yes  
or no  
Darling, I will understand.

*CHORUS*

### HELLO

Oh hello Dolly, well hello  
Dolly  
It's so nice to have you back  
where you belong  
You're looking swell Dolly,  
we can tell Dolly  
You're still glowing, you're  
still growing, you're still  
going strong

We feel the room swaying,  
'cause the band's playing  
One of your old familiar  
tunes from way back when  
So golly gee fellers, find her  
a vacant knee fellers  
Dolly don't ever go away,  
Dolly don't ever go away  
Dolly don't ever go away  
again

*REPEAT BOTH VERSES*

## **HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT**

Take the ribbon from your hair  
Shake it loose and let it fall,  
Layin' soft upon my skin  
Like the shadows on the wall.

Come and lay down by my side,  
Til the early morning light  
All I'm takin' is your time,  
Help me make it through the night.

*I DON'T CARE WHAT'S RIGHT OR  
WRONG.  
I DON'T TRY TO UNDERSTAND,  
LET THE DEVIL TAKE  
TOMORROW,  
LORD TONIGHT I NEED A  
FRIEND.*

Yesterday is dead and gone,  
And tomorrow's out of sight,  
And it's sad to be alone,  
Help me make it through the night.  
Lord, it's sad to be alone,  
Help me make it through the night.

## **HELP YOURSELF**

Love is like candy on a shelf  
You want to taste and help yourself  
The sweetest things are there for you  
Help yourself take a few  
That's what I want you to do

We're always told repeatedly  
The very best in life is free  
And if you want to prove it's true  
Baby, I'm telling you  
This is what you should do.

*JUST HELP YOURSELF TO MY  
LIPS, TO MY ARMS  
JUST SAY THE WORD AND THEY  
ARE YOURS  
JUST HELP YOURSELF TO THE  
LOVE IN MY HEART  
YOUR SMILE HAS OPENED UP  
THE DOOR  
THE GREATEST WEALTH THAT  
EXISTS IN THE WORLD  
CAN NEVER FIND WHAT I CAN  
GIVE  
JUST HELP YOURSELF TO MY  
LIPS, TO MY ARMS  
AND THEN LETS REALLY START  
TO LIVE.*

My heart has love enough  
for two  
More than enough for me  
and you  
I'm rich with love a  
millionaire  
I've so much it's unfair  
Why don't you take a share.

## HENRY THE EIGHTH

I'm Hen-er-y the eighth I am  
Hen-er-y the eighth I am, I  
am.  
I got married to the widow  
next door-  
She's been married seven  
times before,  
And every one was an 'En-  
er-y  
Wouldn't have a Willie or a  
Sam.  
I'm her eighth old man  
called Hen-er-y  
Hen-er-y the eighth I am.

“Second verse – same as  
the first”

*REPEAT FIRST VERSE TWICE*

I'm her eighth old man  
called Hen-er-y  
Hen-er-y the eighth I am.

## HEY GOOD LOOKIN

Hey, hey, good looking,  
what you got cookin  
How's about cookin  
something up with me  
Hey sweet baby, don't you  
think maybe  
We could find us a brand  
new recipe

I got a hot rod Ford and a  
two dollar bill  
And I know a spot right over  
the hill  
There's soda pop and  
dancin's free  
So if you want to have some  
fun, come along with me  
Hey, good looking, what you  
got cookin  
How's about cookin  
something up with me

Say, hey, good looking,  
what you got cookin  
How's about cookin  
something up with me

I'm free and I'm ready, we  
can go steady  
How's about saving all your  
time for me  
No more looking, I know I've  
been took in

How's about keeping that  
steady company

I'm gonna throw my date  
book over the fence  
Buy me another for five or  
ten cents  
Keep it until it's covered  
with age  
Cause I got your name  
wrote down on every page

Say, hey, good looking,  
what you got cookin  
How's about cookin  
something up with me

### HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

There is a house in New  
Orleans,  
They call the rising sun.  
It's been the ruin for many a  
poor girl,  
And me, oh Lord, I'm one ...  
..... (*INSTRUMENTAL FILL*)

My mother was a taylor,  
She sewed our new blue  
jeans,  
My father was a gambling  
man,  
Down in New Orleans .....  
..... (*INSTRUMENTAL FILL*)

If I had listened to what my  
mother said,  
I'd have been at home  
today,  
But I was young and  
foolish, oh God,  
Let a rambler lead me  
astray.

### *INSTRUMENTAL: FULL VERSE*

Oh Mothers, tell your  
children,  
Not to do what I have done,  
To spend their lives in sin  
and misery  
In the house of the rising  
sun ..... (*INSTRUMENTAL  
FILL*)

I'm going back to New  
Orleans,  
My race is almost run,  
I'm going back to spend my  
life  
Beneath the rising sun .....  
..... (*INSTRUMENTAL FILL*)

### I'D LIKE TO TEACH

I'd like to build the world a  
home  
And furnish it with love  
Grow apple trees and honey  
bees

And snow white turtle  
doves  
I'd like to teach the world to  
sing  
In perfect harmony  
I'd like to hold it in my arms  
And keep it company

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

That's the song I hear  
Let the world sing today  
A song of peace that echoes  
on  
And never goes away

### **IF I HAD A HAMMER**

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

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

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

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

## IF I WERE A CARPENTER

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady,  
Would you marry me  
anyway,  
Would you have my baby?

If a tinker were my trade,  
Would you still find me?  
Carrying the pots I made,  
Following behind me.

*SAVE MY LOVE THROUGH  
LONELINESS,  
SAVE MY LOVE FOR SORROW.  
I'VE GIVEN YOU MY ONLYNESS,  
GIVE ME YOUR TOMORROWS.*

If I worked my hands in  
wood,  
Would you still love me?  
Answer me, baby, yes, I  
would,  
I'd put you above me.

If I were a miller,  
At a mill wheel grinding,  
Would you miss your color  
box,  
Your soft shoes shining?

### *CHORUS*

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady,

Would you marry me  
anyway,  
Would you have my baby?

Would you marry me,  
anyway,  
Would you have my baby.

## IRISH LULLABY

Over in Killarney,  
Many years ago,  
Me mother sang a song to  
me  
In a voice so sweet and low.  
Just a simple little ditty  
In a good old Irish way,  
But I'd give the world if she  
could sing  
That song to me this day.

*TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAH,  
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LI  
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAH,  
HUSH NOW, DON'T YOU CRY.  
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAH,  
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LI  
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAH,  
THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY.*

Oft in dreams I wander  
To that cot again,  
I feel her arms a-huggin' me  
As when she held me then.  
And I hear her voice a -  
hummin'

To me as in days of yore,  
When she used to rock me  
fast asleep  
Outside the cabin door.

*CHORUS*

### I' SE THE B'Y

I'se the b'y that builds the  
boat  
And I'se the b'y that sails  
her  
I'se the b'y that catches the  
fish  
And brings em home to  
Lizer

*HIP YOUR PARTNER, SALLY  
TIBO*

*HIP YOUR PARTNER, SALLY  
BROWN*

*FOGO TWILLINGALE MORTONS  
HARBOUR*

*ALL AROUND THE CIRCLE*

Sods and rinds to cover the  
plate  
Cake and tea for supper  
Codfish in the spring of the  
year  
Fried in maggoty butter

*CHORUS*

I don't want your maggoty  
fish

They're no good for winter  
I can get as good as that  
Down in Bona Vista

*CHORUS*

I took Lizer to a dance  
As fast as she could travel  
Every step that she would  
take  
Was up to her knees in  
gravel

*CHORUS*

Susan White she's out of  
sight  
Her petticoat wants a border  
Old Sam Oliver in the dark  
He kissed her in the corner

*CHORUS*

### ISLAND IN THE SUN

This is my island in the sun,  
Where my people have  
toiled since time begun.  
I may sail on many a sea,  
Her shores will always be  
home to me.

*OH, ISLAND IN THE SUN,  
WILLED TO ME BY MY FATHER'S  
HAND,*

**ALL MY DAYS I WILL SING IN  
PRAISE  
OF YOUR FORESTS, WATERS,  
YOUR SHINING SANDS.**

**As morning breaks the  
heaven on high,  
I lift my heavy load to the  
sky.  
Sun comes down with a  
burning glow,  
Mingles my sweat with the  
earth below.**

### **CHORUS**

**I see women on bended  
knees  
Cutting cane for their  
families.  
I see men at the water side  
Casting nets at the surging  
tide.**

### **CHORUS**

**I hope the day will never  
come,  
That I can't awake to the  
sound of a drum.  
Never let me miss carnival,  
Calypso songs full of subtle  
call.**

### **CHORUS**

## **IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY**

**(CHORUS ONLY)**

**It's a long way to Tipperary,  
It's a long way to go  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the sweetest girl I know,  
Good-bye Piccalilli,  
Farewell, Leicester Square  
It's a long way to Tipperary,  
But my heart's ... right there.**

## **I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS**

**INTRO**

**Down at an english fair  
One evening, I was there  
When I heard a showman  
shouting  
Underneath the flair**

**I've got a lovely bunch of  
coconuts  
There they are all standing  
in a row  
Big ones, small ones, some  
as big as your head  
Give them a twist, a flick of  
the wrist  
That's what the showman  
said**

I've got a lovely bunch of  
coconuts  
Every ball you throw will  
make me rich  
There stands my wife, the  
idol of me life  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a  
penny a pitch

Singing roll a bowl a ball a  
penny a pitch  
Roll a bowl a ball a penny a  
pitch  
Roll a bowl a ball, roll a  
bowl a ball  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a  
penny a pitch

I've got a lovely bunch of  
coconuts  
There they are all standing  
in a row  
Big ones, small ones, some  
as big as your head  
Give them a twist a flick of  
the wrist  
That's what the showman  
said

I've got a lovely bunch of  
coconuts  
Every ball you throw will  
make me rich  
There stands my wife, the  
idol of me life  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a  
penny a pitch

Roll a bowl a ball a penny a  
pitch  
Roll a bowl a ball a penny a  
pitch  
Roll a bowl a ball, roll a  
bowl a ball  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a  
penny a pitch  
Singing roll a bowl a ball a  
penny a pitch!

## JAMAICA FAREWELL

Down the way where the  
lights are gay  
And the sun shines daily on  
the mountain top.  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
And when I reached  
Jamaica, I made a stop.

*BUT I'M SAD TO SAY, I'M ON MY  
WAY.  
WON'T BE BACK FOR MANY A  
DAY.  
MY HEART IS DOWN, MY HEAD IS  
TURNING AROUND.  
I HAD TO LEAVE A LITTLE GIRL  
IN KINGSTON TOWN.*

Sounds of laughter  
everywhere  
And the dancing girls sway  
to a fro

I must declare my heart is  
there  
Though I've been  
From Maine to Mexico

**CHORUS**

Down in the market you can  
hear  
Ladies cry out what, on  
their heads, they bear  
Haki, rice, salt and fish are  
nice  
And the rum tastes fine any  
time of the year

**CHORUS**

**JAMBALAYA**

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go,  
me oh my-oh  
Me gotto go, pole the  
piroque, down the bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest  
one, me oh my-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big  
fun on the bayou

**JAMBALAY, 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**

Thibodaux, Fountaineaux,  
the place is buzzin  
Kin folk 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 (OR INSTRUMENTAL)**

Settle down far from town  
Get me a piero,  
And I'll catch all the fish in  
the bayou  
Swap my mon to buy  
Yvonne what she needo  
Son of a gun, we'll have big  
fun on the bayou

**CHORUS (REPEAT LAST TWO  
LINES)**

**JOHNNY B. GOODE**

Deep down in Louisiana,  
across to New Orleans  
Way back up in the woods  
among the evergreens  
There stood a log cabin  
made of earth and wood  
Where lived a country boy  
named Johnny B Goode.

Who never ever learned to  
read or write so well,  
But he could play a guitar  
just like ringing a bell.

*GO! GO! GO, JOHNNY, GO! GO!  
GO, JOHNNY, GO! GO!  
GO, JOHNNY, GO! GO!  
GO, JOHNNY, GO! GO! JOHNNY  
B. GOODE*

He used to carry his guitar  
in a gunny sack,  
Go sit beneath the trees by  
the railroad track  
Oh engineers would see  
him sittin' in the shade,  
Strummin' with the rhythm  
that the drivers made  
When people pass him by,  
they would stop and sing  
Oh my but that little country  
boy could play

*CHORUS*

His mother told him  
someday you will be a man,  
and  
You will be the leader of a  
big old band  
Many people coming from  
miles around  
Will hear you play your  
music when the sun goes  
down

Maybe someday your  
name'll be in lights  
Saying Johnny B Goode  
tonight.

*CHORUS*

## JOY TO THE WORLD

Jeremiah was a bullfrog,  
Was a good friend of mine,  
Never understood a single  
word he said  
But I helped him drink his  
wine.  
Yes, he always had some  
mighty fine wine.

*SINGIN', JOY TO THE WORLD,  
ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS, NOW  
JOY TO THE FISHES IN THE DEEP  
BLUE SEA  
JOY TO YOU AND ME.*

If I was the king of the  
world,  
Tell you what I'd do.  
I'd throw away the cars and  
bars, and the wars  
And make sweet love to  
you.  
Yes, I'd make sweet love to  
you.

You know I love my lady,

Love to have my fun,  
I'm a high night flyer and a  
rainbow rider  
I said a straight shootin' sun  
of a gun.  
Yes, a straight shootin' son-  
of-a-gun.

## KAWLIGA

Kawliga was a wooden  
indian standing by the door  
He fell in love with an indian  
maiden over in the antique  
store  
Kaw - li – ga, ... just stood  
there and never let it show  
So she could never answer  
yes or no

He always wore his sunday  
feathers and held a  
tomahawk  
The maiden wore her beads  
and braids and hoped some  
day he'd talk  
Kaw - li – ga, ... too  
stubborn to ever show a  
sign  
Because his heart was  
made of knotty pine

*POOR OL' KAWLIGA, HE NEVER  
GOT A KISS  
POOR OL' KAWLIGA, HE DON'T  
KNOW WHAT HE MISSED*

*IS IT ANY WONDER THAT HIS  
FACE IS RED  
KAWLIGA, THAT POOR OL'  
WOODEN HEAD*

Kawliga was a wooden  
indian, never went nowhere  
His heart was set on the  
indian maiden with the coal  
black hair  
Kaw - li – ga, ... just stood  
there and never let it show  
So she could never answer  
yes or no

### CHORUS

And then one day a wealthy  
customer bought the indian  
maid  
And took her, oh so far  
away but ol Kawliga stayed  
Kaw - li – ga, ... just stands  
there as lonely as can be  
And wishes he was still an  
old pine tree

### CHORUS

## KING OF THE ROAD

Trailer for sale or rent,  
Rooms to let, fifty cents,  
No phone, no pool, no pets,  
I ain't got no cigarettes.

Ah, but two hours of  
pushing broom,  
Buys an eight by twelve  
four-bit room.  
I'm a man of means by no  
means,  
King of the Road.

*I KNOW EVERY ENGINEER ON  
EVERY TRAIN,  
ALL OF THE CHILDREN AND ALL  
OF THEIR NAMES  
AND EVERY HAND OUT IN EVERY  
TOWN  
AND EVERY LOCK THAT AIN'T  
LOCKED WHEN NO ONE'S  
AROUND-*

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

*CHORUS*

I sing...  
Trailer for sale or rent,  
Rooms to let, fifty cents;

No phone, no pool, no pets;  
I ain't got no cigarettes.  
Ah, but two hours of pushin  
broom,  
Buys and eight by twelve  
four-bit room.  
I'm a man of means by no  
means,  
King of the Road.

**KNOCK THREE TIMES**

Hey girl what-cha doin'  
down there  
Dancin' alone ev'ry night  
while I live right above you  
I can hear the music playin'  
I can feel your body swayin'  
One floor below me, you  
don't even know me  
I love you

*OH MY DARLIN' KNOCK THREE  
TIMES ON THE CEILING IF YOU  
WANT ME  
TWICE ON THE PIPE IF THE  
ANSWER IS NO  
OH MY SWEETNESS (knock,  
knock, knock) MEANS YOU'LL  
MEET ME IN THE HALLWAY  
TWICE ON THE PIPE MEANS YOU  
AIN'T GONNA SHOW.*

If you look out your window  
tonight

Pull in the string with the  
note that's attached to my  
heart  
Read how many times I saw  
you  
How in my silence I adore  
you  
And only in my dreams did  
that wall between us come  
apart

*CHORUS*

I can hear the music playin'  
I can feel your body swayin'  
One floor below me, you  
don't even know me  
I love you

*CHORUS*

**LEMON TREE**

When I was just a lad of ten,  
my father said to me,  
"Come here and take a  
lesson from the lovely  
lemon tree  
Don't put your faith in love  
my boy," my father said to  
me.  
"I fear you'll find that love is  
like the lovely lemon tree"

*LEMON TREE, VERY PRETTY,  
AND THE LEMON FLOWER IS  
SWEET,  
BUT THE FRUIT OF THE POOR  
LEMON IS IMPOSSIBLE TO EAT  
LEMON TREE, VERY PRETTY,  
AND THE LEMON FLOWER IS  
SWEET,  
BUT THE FRUIT OF THE POOR  
LEMON IS IMPOSSIBLE TO EAT*

One day beneath the lemon  
tree my love and I did lie  
A girl so sweet that when  
she smiled the stars rose in  
the sky  
We passed that summer  
lost in love beneath the  
lemon tree  
The music of her laughter  
hid my father's words from  
me

*CHORUS*

One day she left without a  
word, she took away the  
sun  
And in the dark she left  
behind, I knew what she  
had done  
She left me for another, it's  
a common tale but true  
A sadder man but wiser  
now, I sing these words to  
you

**CHORUS**

**LIMBO ROCK**

Every limbo boy and girl  
All around the limbo world  
Gonna do the limbo rock  
All around the limbo clock

*JACK BE LIMBO, JACK BE QUICK  
JACK GO UNDA LIMBO STICK  
ALL AROUND THE LIMBO CLOCK  
HEY, LET'S DO THE LIMBO ROCK*

First you spread your limbo  
feet  
Then you move to limbo  
beat  
Limbo ankle, limbo knee,  
Bend back like a limbo tree

**CHORUS**  
la la la etc (full verse)

**CHORUS**

Get yourself a limbo girl  
Give that chic a limbo whirl  
There's a limbo moon above  
You will fall in limbo love

**CHORUS**

**LITTLE OLD WINE DRINKER  
ME**

I'm prayin' for rain in  
California,  
So the grapes can grow and  
they can make more wine,  
And I'm sitting in a honky in  
Chicago,  
With a broken heart and a  
woman on my mind.

*I MATCH THE MAN BEHIND THE  
BAR FOR THE JUKEBOX,  
AND MUSIC TAKES ME BACK TO  
TENNESSEE,  
AND THEY ASK WHO'S THE FOOL  
IN THE CORNER, CRYING,  
I SAY 'LITTLE OLD WINE  
DRINKER ME'.*

Well, I came here, last week  
from down in Nashville,  
Cause my baby left for  
Florida on a train,  
I thought I'd get a job and  
just forget her,  
But in Chicago, a broken  
hearts still the same.

**CHORUS**

## LONESOME ME

Everybody's goin' out and  
havin' fun  
I'm just a fool for stayin'  
here and havin' none  
I can't get over how she set  
me free  
Oh lonesome me

A bad mistake I'm makin' by  
just a hangin' 'round  
I know that I should have  
some fun and paint the  
town  
A lovesick fool that's blind  
and just can't see  
Oh lonesome me

*I'LL BET SHE'S NOT LIKE ME  
SHE'S OUT AND FANCY FREE  
FLIRTIN' WITH THE BOYS WITH  
ALL HER CHARMS  
BUT I STILL LOVE HER SO, AND  
BROTHER DON'T YOU KNOW  
I'D WELCOME HER RIGHT BACK  
HERE IN MY ARMS*  
Well there must be some  
way I can lose these  
lonesome blues  
Forget about the past and  
find ... somebody new  
I've though of everything  
from A to Z  
Oh lonesome me

## CHORUS AND LAST VERSE

### LOOKING OUT MY BACK DOOR

Just got home from Illinois,  
lock the front door oh boy  
Got to set down take a rest  
on the porch  
Imagination sets in, pretty  
soon I'm singing  
Doo doo doo, looking out  
my back door

There's a giant doing  
cartwheels a statue wearing  
high heels  
Look at all the happy  
creatures dancing on the  
lawn  
Dinosaur victrola listening  
to Buck Owens  
Doo doo doo, looking out  
my back door

*TAMBOURINES AND ELEPHANTS  
ARE PLAYING IN THE BAND  
WON'T YOU TAKE A RIDE ON  
THE FLYING SPOON - DOO DOO  
DOO  
WONDROUS APPARITIONS  
PROVIDED BY A MAGICIAN  
DOO DOO DOO, LOOKING OUT  
MY BACK DOOR*

**TAMBOURINES AND ELEPHANTS  
ARE PLAYING IN THE BAND  
WON'T YOU TAKE A RIDE ON  
THE FLYING SPOON - DOO DOO  
DOO  
WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW, TODAY  
I'LL BUY NO SORROW  
DOO DOO DOO, LOOKING OUT  
MY BACK DOOR**

**Just got home from Illinois  
lock the front door oh boy  
Look at all the happy  
creatures dancing on the  
lawn (SLOW DOWN)  
Wait until tomorrow, today  
I'll buy no sorrow  
Doo doo doo, looking out  
my back door**

### **LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND**

**On a day like today we pass  
the time away,  
Writing love letters in the  
sand  
How you laughed when I  
cried each time I saw the  
tide  
Take our love letters from  
the sand**

**YOU MADE A VOW THAT YOU  
WOULD EVER BE TRUE,**

**BUT SOMEHOW THAT VOW  
MEANT NOTHING TO YOU.  
NOW MY BROKEN HEART ACHES  
WITH EVERY WAVE THAT  
BREAKS  
OVER LOVE LETTERS IN THE  
SAND**

**(WHISTLE FIRST 2 LINES OF  
CHORUS)**

**NOW MY BROKEN HEART ACHES  
WITH EVERY WAVE THAT  
BREAKS  
OVER LOVE LETTERS IN THE  
SAND**

### **LOVE POTION NUMBER 9**

**I took my troubles down to  
Madam Ruth,  
You know that gypsy with  
the gold capped tooth  
She's got a pad on 34th and  
vine  
Selling little bottles of love  
potion number 9**

**I told her that I was a flop  
with chicks  
I've been this way since  
1966  
She looked at my palm and  
she made a magic sign  
She said what you need is  
love potion number 9**

***SHE BENT DOWN, TURNED  
AROUND AND GAVE ME A WINK  
SHE SAID I'M GOING TO MIX IT  
UP RIGHT HERE IN THE SINK  
IT SMELLED LIKE TURPENTINE,  
IT LOOKED LIKE INDIA INK  
I HELD MY NOSE, I CLOSED MY  
EYES, I TOOK A DRINK***

**I didn't know if it was day or  
night  
I started kissing everything  
in sight  
But when I kissed a cop at  
34th and vine  
He broke my little bottle of  
love potion number 9**

***REPEAT LAST VERSE***

**Love potion number 9  
Love potion number 9  
Love potion number 9**

<p><b>MAMA'S DON'T LET YOUR BABIES GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS</b></p>
--

**Cowboys ain't easy to love  
and they're harder to hold  
And they'd rather give you a  
song than diamonds or gold  
Lone Star belt buckles and  
old faded Levis and each  
night begins a new day**

**And if you don't understand  
him and he don't die young  
He'll probably just ride away**

***MAMA DON'T LET YOUR BABIES  
GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS  
DON'T LET 'EM PICK GUITARS  
AND DRIVE IN OLD TRUCKS  
MAKE 'EM BE DOCTORS AND  
LAWYERS AND SUCH  
MAMA DON'T LET YOUR BABIES  
GROW UP TO BE COWBOYS  
THEY'LL NEVER STAY HOME  
AND THEY'RE ALWAYS ALONE  
EVEN WITH SOMEONE THEY  
LOVE***

***(CHANGE KEY)***

**A cowboy loves smokey old  
pool rooms and clear  
mountain mornings  
Little warm puppies and  
children and girls of the  
night**

**And them that don't know  
him won't like him  
And them that do  
sometimes won't know how  
to take him  
He ain't wrong he's just  
different  
And his pride won't let him  
do things to make you think  
he's right**

***CHORUS (SAME KEY)***

## MACNAMARA'S BAND

Ah, me name is MacNamara,  
I'm the leader of the band  
Although we're few in  
number  
We're the finest in the land  
We play at wakes and  
weddings  
And at every fancy ball  
And when we play at  
funerals  
We play the March From  
Saul

*OH THE DRUMS GO BANG, AND  
THE CYBALS CLANG  
AND THE HORNS, THEY BLARE  
AWAY  
MCCARTHY BLOWS THE BIG  
BASSOON  
WHILE, I, THE PIPES DO PLAY  
THERE'S HENNESSY TENNESSY  
TOOTIN' THE FLUTE  
AND THE MUSIC IS SOMETHING  
GRAND  
A CREDIT TO OLD IRELAND  
IS MACNAMARA'S BAND*

Oh! .....

My name is Uncle Yulius  
And from Sweden I do come  
To play with MacNamara's  
band

And beat the big bass drum  
And when I march along the  
street  
The ladies think I'm grand  
They shout "There's Uncle  
Yulius  
Playing with an Irish band."

### CHORUS

Oh! I wear a bunch of  
shamrocks  
And a uniform of green  
And I'm the funniest looking  
Swede  
That you have ever seen.  
There's O'Briens and Ryans  
And Sheehans and Meehans  
They come from Ireland  
But by yimminy I'm the only  
Swede  
In MacNamara's band

### CHORUS

## MARGARITAVILLE

Living on sponge cake,  
watching the sun bake  
All of those tourists covered  
with oil  
Strumming my six string, on  
my front porch swing  
Smell those shrimp, they're  
beginning to boil

**WASTING AWAY AGAIN IN  
MARGARITAVILLE  
SEARCHING FOR MY LOST  
SHAKER OF SALT  
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT  
THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME  
BUT I KNOW, IT'S NOBODY'S  
FAULT**

**Don't know the reason, I  
stayed here all season  
Nothing is sure but this  
brand new tattoo  
But it's a real beauty, a  
Mexican cutie  
How it got here I haven't a  
clue**

**WASTING AWAY AGAIN IN  
MARGARITAVILLE  
SEARCHING FOR MY LOST  
SHAKER OF SALT  
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT  
THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME  
AND I THINK THAT IT COULD BE  
MY FAULT**

**I blew out my flip flop,  
stepped on a pop top  
Cut my heel, had to cruise  
on back home  
But there's booze in the  
blender, and soon it will  
render  
That frozen concoction that  
helps me hang on**

**WASTING AWAY AGAIN IN  
MARGARITAVILLE  
SEARCHING FOR MY LOST  
SHAKER OF SALT  
SOME PEOPLE CLAIM THAT  
THERE'S A WOMAN TO BLAME  
AND I KNOW IT'S MY OWN DAMN  
FAULT**

## **ME AND BOBBY MCGEE**

**Busted flat from Baton  
Rouge, heading for the train  
Feelin' nearly faded as my  
jeans,  
Bobby thumbed a diesel  
down, just before it rained  
Took us all the way to New  
Orleans,  
I took my harpoon out of my  
dirty red bandanna  
And was blowin sad while  
Bobby sang the blues,  
With those windshield  
wipers slappin' time  
And Bobby clapping hands,  
We finally sung up every  
song that driver knew.**

**FREEDOM'S JUST ANOTHER  
WORD FOR NOTHIN' LEFT TO  
LOSE  
NOTHIN' AIN'T WORTH NOTHIN'  
BUT IT'S FREE,  
FEELIN' GOOD WAS EASY LORD  
WHEN BOBBY SANG THE BLUES**

**FEELIN' GOOD WAS GOOD  
ENOUGH FOR ME.  
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME AND  
BOBBY MCGEE.**

**(CHANGE KEY)**

**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'd  
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 of my  
tomorrows for a single  
yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body next  
to mine.**

**CHORUS**

## **MEMPHIS**

**INSTUMENTAL INTRO**

**Long distance information  
give me Memphis,  
Tennessee.  
Help me find the party that  
tried to get in touch with  
me.  
She could not leave a  
number but I know who  
placed the call.  
Cause my uncle took the  
message and he wrote it on  
the wall.**

**INSTUMENTAL BRIDGE**

**Help me information, get in  
touch with my Marie.  
She's the only one who'd  
call me here from Memphis,  
Tennessee.  
Her home is on the south  
side, high upon the ridge.  
Just a half a mile from the  
Mississippi bridge.**

**INSTUMENTAL BRIDGE**

**Last time I saw her, she was  
waving me good-bye.  
Teardrops running down  
her cheek and twinkling  
from her eyes.**

But we were torn apart  
because her mama did not  
agree.  
Tore apart our happy home  
in Memphis, Tennessee.

*INSTUMENTAL BRIDGE*

Help me information, more I  
cannot add.  
Only that I miss her and the  
fun we had.  
Marie is only six years old,  
information please,  
Try to put me through to her  
in Memphis, Tennessee.

*INSTUMENTAL ENDING*

**MR. BOJANGLES**

I knew a man Bojangles and  
he danced for you  
In worn out shoes,  
Silver hair, ragged shirt, and  
baggy pants,  
The old soft shoe,  
He jumped so high, jumped  
so high,  
Then he lightly touched  
down.

*MR. BOJANGLES,  
MR. BOJANGLES  
MR. BOJANGLES,  
DANCE.*

I met him in a cell in New  
Orleans,  
I was down and out,  
He looked to me to be the  
eyes of age  
As he spoke right out.  
He talked of life, talked of  
life,  
He laughed and slapped his  
leg a step.

*CHORUS*

He said his name Bojangles  
and he danced a lick,  
Across the cell,  
He grabbed his pants for a  
better stance, oh he jumped  
so high.  
He clicked his heels,  
He let go a laugh, let go a  
laugh,  
Shook back his clothes all  
around.

*CHORUS*

He danced for those in  
minstrel shows and county  
fairs,  
Throughout the South.  
He spoke in tears of 15  
years of how his dog and  
him,  
Traveled about.

His dog up and died, he up  
and died.  
After twenty years he still  
grieves.

**CHORUS**

He said, 'I dance now at  
every chance in honky  
tonks,  
For drinks and tips,  
But most my time was spent  
behind these county bard,  
'Cause I drinks a bit'  
He shook his head, and as  
he shook his head  
I heard someone ask him,  
'please'

**CHORUS**

**MY WILD IRISH ROSE**

(Refrain Portion Only)

My wild Irish rose  
The sweetest flower that  
grows  
You may search everywhere  
But none can compare  
With my wild Irish rose

My wild Irish rose  
The dearest flower that  
grows  
And some day for my sake

She may let me take  
The bloom from my wild  
Irish rose

**NEVER ENDING LOVE**

*I'VE GOT A NEVER ENDING LOVE  
FOR YOU  
FROM NOW ON THAT'S ALL I  
WANT TO DO.  
FROM THE FIRST TIME WE MET, I  
KNEW  
I'D HAVE A NEVER ENDING LOVE  
FOR YOU.*

After all this time of being  
alone  
We can love one another,  
smile for each other  
From now on.....  
Feels so good I can hardly  
stand it

**CHORUS**

I've got a never ending song  
for you  
From now on,that's all I  
want to do  
From the first time we met, I  
knew  
I'd have a never-ending  
song of love for you

## **NEVER ON A SUNDAY**

Oh, you can kiss me on a  
Monday, a Monday, a  
Monday, is very very good  
Or you can kiss me on a  
Tuesday, a Tuesday, a  
Tuesday, in fact I wish you  
would

Or you can kiss me on a  
Wednesday, a Thursday, a  
Friday and Saturday is best  
But never ever on a Sunday,  
a Sunday, a Sunday cause  
that's my day of rest

*MOST ANY DAY YOU CAN BE MY  
GUEST*

*ANY DAY YOU SAY BUT MY DAY  
OF REST*

*JUST NAME THE DAY THAT YOU  
LIKE THE BEST*

*ONLY STAY AWAY ON MY DAY  
OF REST*

Oh, you can kiss me on a  
cool day, a hot day, a wet  
day, which ever one you  
choose

Or try to kiss me on a gray  
day, a May day, a pay day  
and see if I refuse

And if you make it on a  
bleak day, a freak day, or a

week day, well you can be  
my guest

But never ever on a Sunday,  
a Sunday, the one day I  
need a little rest

### *CHORUS*

Oh, you can kiss me on a  
cool day, a hot day, a wet  
day, which ever one you  
choose

Or try to kiss me on a grey  
day, a May day, a pay day,  
and see if I refuse

And if you make it on a  
bleak day, a freak day, or a  
week day, well you can be  
my guest

But never ever on a Sunday,  
a Sunday, the one day, I  
need a little rest!

## **NINE HUNDRED MILES**

I'm ridin' along this track, I  
got tears in me eyes,  
Tryin' to read a letter from  
my home.

*IF THIS TRAIN LEADS ME RIGHT,  
I'LL BE HOME TOMORROW  
NIGHT,  
'CAUSE I'M NINE HUNDRED  
MILES FROM MY HOME,*

**AND I HATE TO HEAR THAT  
LONESOME WHISTLE BLOW**

**I'll pawn ye my watch, and  
I'll pawn ye my chain,  
Pawn ye my gold diamond  
ring.**

**CHORUS**

**This train I ride on is a  
hundred coaches long,  
You can hear the whistle  
blow a hundred miles**

**CHORUS**

**If my woman says no, then  
I'll railroad no more,  
I'll live in the shanty all my  
days.**

**CHORUS**

**OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA**

**Desmond has a barrow in  
the market place  
Molly is the singer in a band  
Desmond says to Molly  
"Girl I like your face"  
And molly says this as she  
takes him by the hand.**

**OB LA DI OB LA DA LIFE GOES  
ON, BRA  
LA LA HOW THE LIFE GOES ON**

**OB LA DI OB LA DA LIKE FOES  
ON, BRA  
LA LA HOW THE LIFE GOES ON**

**Desmond takes a trolley to  
the jeweler's store  
Buys a twenty carat golden  
ring  
Take it back to Molly waiting  
at the door  
And as he gives it to her she  
begins to sing**

***In a couple of years they  
have built  
a home sweet home  
(Melody Only).....  
With a couple of kids  
running in the yard  
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**

**OB LA DI OB LA DA LIFE GOES  
ON, BRA  
LA LA HOW THE LIFE GOES ON  
OB LA DI OB LA DA LIKE FOES  
ON, BRA  
LA LA HOW THE LIFE GOES ON**

*In a couple of years they  
have built  
a home sweet home  
(Melody Only).....  
With a couple of kids  
running in the yard  
of Desmond and Molly  
Jones*

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 she's a  
singer with the band

**CHORUS**

And if you want some fun -  
sing ob la di bla da

**ODE TO BILLY JOE**

It was the third of June,  
another sleepy, dusty Delta  
day,  
I was out choppin' cotton  
and my brother was balin'  
hay  
And at dinner time we  
stopped and walked back to  
the house to eat,

And Mama hollered at the  
back door, "Y'all remember  
to wipe your feet!"  
And then she said, "I got  
some news this mornin'  
from Choctaw Ridge  
Today Billy Joe MacAllister  
jumped off the Tallahatchie  
Bridge."

And Papa said to Mama as  
he passed around the  
blackeyed peas,  
"Oh, Billy Joe never had a  
lick of sense, pass the  
biscuits, please.  
There's five more acres in  
the lower forty I've got to  
plough."  
And Mama said it was  
shame about Billy Joe,  
anyhow.  
"Seems like nothin' ever  
comes to no good up on  
Choctaw Ridge,  
And now Billy Joe  
MacAllister's jumped off the  
Tallahatchie Bridge."

And Brother said he  
recollected when he and  
Tom and Billie Joe,  
Put a frog down my back at  
the Carroll County picture  
show.

And wasn't I talkin' to him  
after church last Sunday  
night?

"I'll have another piece of  
apple pie, you know it don't  
seem right.

I saw him at the sawmill  
yesterday on Choctaw  
Ridge,  
And now you tell me Billie  
Joe's jumped off the  
Tallahatchie Bridge."

And Mama said to me,  
"Child, what's happened to  
your appetite?

I've been cookin' all  
morning and you haven't  
touched a single bite."  
That nice young preacher,  
Brother Taylor, dropped by  
today,  
Said he'd be pleased to  
have dinner on Sunday, oh,  
by the way,  
He said he saw a girl that  
looked a lot like you up on  
Choctaw Ridge,"  
And she and Billy Joe was  
throwing somethin' off the  
Tallahatchie Bridge"

A year has come 'n' gone  
since we heard the news  
'bout Billy Joe,

And Brother married Becky  
Thompson, they bought a  
store in Tupelo.

There was a virus going  
'round, Papa caught it and  
he died last Spring,  
And now Mama doesn't  
seem to wanna do much of  
anything.

And me, I spend a lot of  
time pickin' flowers up on  
Choctaw Ridge,  
And drop them into the  
muddy water off the  
Tallahatchie Bridge.

## OH SUSANNA

Oh, I come from Alabama  
with my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana, my  
true love for to see  
It rained all night the day I  
left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to  
death, Susanna, don't you  
cry

*OH, SUSANNA, OH DON'T YOU  
CRY FOR ME  
I COME FROM ALABAMA WITH  
MY BANJO ON MY KNEE*

I had a dream the other  
night when everything was  
still

I thought I saw Susanna a-  
coming down the hill  
The buckwheat cake was in  
her mouth, the tear was in  
her eye  
Says I, I'm coming from the  
south, Susanna, don't you  
cry

*CHORUS*

I jumped aboard de  
telegraph and trabbled  
down de wire  
De 'lectric fluid magnified,  
killed hundreds in de fire  
De bull-gine bust, de horse  
run off, I really thought I'd  
die  
I shut my eyes to hold my  
breath, Susanna, don't you  
cry.

*CHORUS*

I soon will be in New  
Orleans, and then I'll look  
around  
And when I find Susanna I  
will fall upon de ground  
And if I do not find her, I  
know I'll surely die  
And when I'm dead and  
buried, Susanna, don't you  
cry.

*CHORUS*

**OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE**

We don't smoke marijuana  
in Muskogee.  
We don't take trips on LSD.  
We don't burn our draft  
cards down on main street  
Cause we like living right  
and being free.  
We don't make a party out  
of loving,  
But we like holding hands  
and pitching woo.  
We don't let our hair grow  
long and shaggy  
Like the hippies down in  
San Francisco do.

And I'm proud to be an Okie  
from Muskogee  
A place where even squares  
can have a ball.  
We still wave Old Glory  
down at the court house.  
White Lightning's still the  
biggest thrill of all.

Leather boots are still in  
style for men in footwear.  
Beads and Roman sandals  
won't be seen.  
And football's still the  
roughest thing on campus.  
And the kids here still  
respect the college dean.

And I'm proud to be an Okie  
from Muskogee  
A place where even squares  
can have a ball.  
We still wave Old Glory  
down at the court house.  
White Lightning's still the  
biggest thrill of all.

*FINISH WITH*

We still wave Old Glory  
down at the court house.  
Yes Muskogee, Oklahoma,  
USA

**OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL**

Just take those old records  
off the shelf  
I'll sit and listen to'em by  
myself  
Today's music ain't got the  
same soul  
I like that old time rock and  
roll

Don't try to take me to a  
disco  
You'll never even get me out  
on the floor  
In ten minutes I'll be late for  
the door  
I like that old time rock and  
roll

*I LIKE THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND  
ROLL  
THAT KIND OF MUSIC JUST  
SOOTHES MY SOUL  
I REMINISCE ABOUT THE DAYS  
OF OLD  
WITH THAT OLD TIME ROCK AND  
ROLL*

Were gonna hear 'em play a  
tango  
I'd rather hear some blues,  
some funky old soul  
There's only one sure way  
to get me to go  
Start playing old time rock  
and roll

Call me a relic, call me what  
you will  
Say I'm old fashioned, say  
I'm over the hill  
Today's music ain't got the  
same soul  
I like that old time rock and  
roll

*CHORUS*

**ON THE ROAD AGAIN**

On the road again  
Just can't get wait to get on  
the road again

I find love is makin' music  
with my friends  
And I can't wait to get on  
the road again

On the road again,  
Going places that I've never  
been  
Seein' things that I may  
never see again  
And I can't wait to get on  
the road again

*ON THE ROAD AGAIN,  
LIKE A BAND OF GYPSIES WE GO  
DOWN THE HIGHWAY  
WE'RE THE BEST OF FRIENDS,  
INSISTING THAT THE WORLD  
KEEP TURNIN' OUR WAY, AND  
OUR WAY*

On the road again  
Just can't get wait to get on  
the road again  
I find love is makin' music  
with my friends. And I can't  
wait to get on the road  
again

*CHORUS*

On the road again,  
Like a band of gypsies we  
go down the highway  
We're the best of friends,

Insisting that the world keep  
turnin' our way, and our  
way.

On the road again,  
Just can't get wait to get on  
the road again  
I find love is makin' music  
with my friends  
And I can't wait to get on  
the road again

And I can't wait to get on  
the road again.

## PEARLY SHELLS

Pearly shells (pearly shells)  
From the ocean (from the  
ocean)  
Shining in the sun (shining  
in the sun)  
Covering the shore  
(covering the shore)  
When I see them (when I  
see them)  
My heart tells me that I love  
you  
More than all the little pearly  
shells

For ev'ry grain of sand upon  
the beach  
I've got a kiss for you  
And I've got more left over

For each star that twinkles  
in the blue

*REPEAT BOTH VERSES*

-----

*ALTERNATIVE VERSE*

Pupu a o Ewa (pupu a o  
Ewa)  
I ka nuku (na kanaka)  
E lawe mai (a e 'ike)  
I ka mea hou (a ka 'aina)  
A he 'aina (ua kaulana)  
Mai na kupuna mai alahele  
Pu' uloa  
He ala hele na Ka' ahupahau

*(OR SING TRANSLATION)*

Seashells of "Ewa"  
Praised by the people  
Come all and see  
This new thing in the land  
A land that is famous  
From the days of the  
ancestors  
Everywhere in Pu' uloa is  
the trail of Ka' ahupahau

## PRETTY WOMAN

*INSTUMENTAL INTRO:*

Pretty woman, walking  
down the street  
Pretty woman, the kind I like  
to meet  
Pretty woman, I dont believe  
you, you're not the truth  
No one could look as good  
as you .... (Mercy)

*INSTUMENTAL]*

Pretty woman, won't you  
pardon me  
Pretty woman, I couldn't  
help but see  
That you look lovely as can  
be  
Are you lonely just like me?  
.... (Rrrrowrr...)

*INSTUMENTAL*

Pretty woman, stop a while  
Pretty woman, talk a while  
Pretty woman, give your  
smile to me .....

Pretty woman, Yeah! Yeah!  
Yeah!

Pretty woman, look my way  
Pretty woman, say you'll  
stay with me

'Cause I need you, .... I'll  
treat you right  
Come with me baby, .... be  
mine tonight

*INSTUMENTAL]*

Pretty woman, dont walk on  
by  
Pretty woman, dont make  
me cry  
Pretty woman, dont walk  
away ... hey,

Okay, if that's the way it  
must be,  
Okay, I guess I'll go on  
home, its late  
There'll be tomorrow night,  
but wait!

*PAUSE – [NORMALLY DRUM  
SOLO]*

What do I see?

*INSTUMENTAL*

Is she walking back to me?  
Yeah, she's walking back to  
me!

Oh, oh, pretty woman

## **PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON**

Puff, the magic dragon,  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn  
mist,  
In a land called Honalee,  
Little Jackie Paper  
Loved that rascal Puff,  
And brought him rings and  
sealing wax  
And other fancy stuff  
Oh, ...

*PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON,  
LIVES BY THE SEA  
AND FROLICS IN THE AUTUMN  
MIST,  
IN A LAND CALLED HONAH LEE  
WITH JACKIE'S SON AS  
CAPTAIN  
THEY SAIL UPON THE SEAS  
AND PUFF THE MAGIC  
DRAGON'S BACK  
IN THE LAND OF HONAH LEE*

Together they would travel  
On a boat with billowed sail,  
Jackie kept a lookout,  
Perched on Puffs gigantic  
tail.  
Noble kings and princes  
Would bow when e'er they  
came,  
Pirate ships would low'r  
their flag

When Puff roared out his name.

Oh, ....

*CHORUS*

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

*CHORUS*

His head was bent in sorrow,  
Green scales fell like rain,  
Puff no longer went to play  
Along the cherry lane  
Without his life long friend,  
Puff could not be brave,  
So Puff, that mighty dragon  
Slowly slipped into his cave.

*CHORUS*

Now Puff the Magic Dragon  
Plays by the sea no more  
He has no-one to play with  
Like he had before  
But, "hark", what do I hear  
now

It's a boy comin' down the lane

Jackie's son has come to see

If Puff will play again

**PUT ANOTHER LOG ON  
THE FIRE**

*PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE  
FIRE,  
COOK ME UP SOME BACON AND  
SOME BEANS,  
GO OUT TO THE CAR, AND  
CHANGE THE TIRE,  
WASH MY SOCKS AND SEW MY  
OLD BLUE JEANS.  
COME ON BABY, YOU CAN LIGHT  
BY PIPE, AND THEN GO FETCH  
MY SLIPPERS,  
BOIL ME UP ANOTHER POT OF  
TEA,  
PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE  
FIRE, BABY  
AND COME AND TELL ME WHY  
YOU'RE LEAVIN' ME.*

Don't I let you wash the car  
on Sunday,  
Don't I warn you when  
you're gettin' fat,  
Ain't I gonna take you fishin'  
someday,  
A man can't love a woman  
more than that,

And ain't I always kind to  
your kid sister,  
Don't I take her drivin' every  
night,  
So sit here by my feet,  
'cause I love you when  
you're sweet,  
And you know it ain't  
feminine to fight.

So....

*CHORUS*

**PUT YOUR HAND IN THE  
HAND**

*PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND  
OF THE MAN THAT STILLED THE  
WATER.*

*PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND  
OF A MAN THAT CALMED THE  
SEA.*

*TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF  
AND YOU CAN LOOK AT OTHERS  
DIFFERENTLY.*

*BY PUTTING YOUR HAND IN THE  
HAND OF THE MAN FROM  
GALILEE.*

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 close  
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

Everytime I look in the holy  
book I want to tremble  
When I read about the part  
where the carpenter cleared  
the temple.

For the buyers and the  
sellers were no diff'rent  
fellas than what I professed  
to be

And it causes me pain to  
know I'm not the guy that I  
should be

*CHORUS (TWICE)*

**RED RIVER VALLEY**

From this valley , they say  
you are going  
I will miss your bright eyes  
and sweet smile  
For they say you are taking  
the sunshine,  
That has brightened our  
pathway awhile

*COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE, IF  
YOU LOVE ME*

**DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME  
ADIEU  
JUST REMEMBER THE RED  
RIVER VALLEY,  
AND THE HOME-BOY THAT  
LOVED YOU SO TRUE**

**For a long time ,my dear ,  
I've been waiting  
For those words that you  
never would say  
But at last all my fond  
hopes have vanished  
For they say you are going  
away**

**CHORUS**

**Won't you think of this  
valley your leaving  
And how lonely and sad it  
will be  
And think of the heart, that  
you are breaking,  
And the grief that you are  
causing me**

**CHORUS**

**RELEASE ME**

**Please release me, let me  
go  
I don't love you anymore  
To live a lie would be a sin,**

**Release me and let me love  
again.**

**For I have found a new love  
dear,  
And I'll always want you  
near.**

**Her lips they're warm while  
yours are cold,  
Release me and darlin' let  
me go.**

**Please release me let me be,  
You'd be a fool to cling to  
me,  
To live a lie would bring us  
pain  
Release me and let me love  
again.**

**ROCK AROUND THE  
CLOCK**

**1,2,3 o'clock, 4 o'clock rock  
5,6,7 o'clock, 8 o'clock rock  
9,10,11 o'clock, 12 o'clock  
rock,  
We're gonna rock around  
the clock tonight  
Put your glad rags on, join  
behind  
Have some fun when the  
clock strikes one,**

**WE'RE GONNA ROCK AROUND  
THE CLOCK TONIGHT,**

**WE'RE GONNA ROCK, ROCK,  
ROCK 'TIL THE BROAD  
DAYLIGHT,  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK, GONNA  
ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK  
TONIGHT.**

**When the clock strikes 2, 3,  
and 4,  
If the band slows down we'll  
yell for more,**

**CHORUS**

**When the chimes ring 5,6,  
and 7,  
We'll be right in seventh  
heaven**

**CHORUS**

**When it's 8, 9, 10, 11 too  
I'll be going strong and so  
will you**

**CHORUS**

**When the clock strikes 12,  
we'll cool off then  
Start rocking around the  
clock again**

**CHORUS**

**ROSE OF SAN ANTONE**

**Deep within my heart lies a  
melody  
A song of old San Antone  
Where in dreams I live with  
a memory  
Beneath the stars all alone**

**It was there I found, behind  
the Alamo  
Enchantment strange as the  
moon up above  
A moonlit pass that only  
she would know  
Still lives in my broken song  
of love**

**MOON IN ALL YOUR SPLENDOR  
KNOW ONLY IN MY HEART  
CALL BACK MY ROSE, ROSE OF  
SAN ANTONE  
LIPS SO SWEET AND TENDER  
LIKE PETALS FALL APART  
SPEAK ONCE AGAIN OF MY  
LOVE, MY OWN**

**Broken song, empty words I  
know  
Still live in my heart all  
alone  
For that moonlit pass, by  
the Alamo  
And my Rose, my Rose of  
San Antone**

## **RUNNING BEAR**

*REQUIRES "HUMBA HUMBA"  
BACKUP VOICES IN VERSES*

On the banks of the river  
stood Runnin' Bear, young  
Indian brave,  
On the other side of the  
river stood his lovely Indian  
maid.  
Little White Dove was-a her  
name, such a lovely sight to  
see,  
But their tribes fought with  
each other, so their love  
could never be.

*RUNNIN' BEAR LOVED LITTLE  
WHITE DOVE WITH A LOVE BIG  
AS THE SKY.  
RUNNIN' BEAR LOVED LITTLE  
WHITE DOVE WITH A LOVE THAT  
COULDN'T DIE.*

He couldn't swim the raging  
river, 'cause the river was  
too wide,  
He couldn't reach Little  
White Dove waiting on the  
other side.  
In the moonlight he could  
see her throwing kisses  
'cross the waves,

Her little heart was beating  
faster waiting there for her  
brave.

*CHORUS*

Runnin' Bear dove in the  
water, Little White Dove did  
the same,  
And they swam out to each  
other, through the swirling  
stream they came.  
As their hands touched and  
their lips met the ragin' river  
pulled them down,  
Now they'll always be  
together in that happy  
hunting ground.

*CHORUS*

## **SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY**

Gonna take a sentimental  
journey,  
Gonna set my heart at ease.  
Gonna make a sentimental  
journey  
To relive old memories.  
Got my bag, got my  
reservation,  
Spent each dime I could  
afford.  
Like a child in wild  
anticipation

Long to hear that 'All  
aboard'.

*SEVEN, THAT'S THE TIME WE  
LEAVE,  
AT SEVEN, I'LL BE WAITING UP  
FOR HEAVEN,  
COUNTIN' EVERY MILE OF  
RAILROAD TRACK  
THAT TAKES ME BACK.*

Never thought my heart  
could be so yearny.  
Why did I decide to roam?  
Gotta take this sentimental  
journey,  
Sentimental journey home.

### SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Show me the way to go  
home,  
I'm tired and I want to go to  
bed  
I had a little drink about an  
hour ago  
And it went right to my head  
Where ever I may roam  
On land or sea or foam,  
You will always hear me  
singing this song  
Show me the way to go  
home

Indicate the way to my  
abode  
I'm fatigued and I wanna  
retire  
I had a little stimulant 'bout  
an hour ago  
And it went right to my  
cerebellum  
Where ever I may  
perambulate,  
On terra ferma or h2o  
You will always hear me  
warbling this refrain  
Indicate the way to my  
abode

### SIDE BY SIDE

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of  
money,  
Maybe we're ragged and  
funny,  
But we'll travel along  
Singing a song  
Side by side.

Don't know what's comin'  
tomorrow,  
Maybe it's trouble and  
sorrow,  
But we'll travel the road,  
Sharin' the load  
Side by side.

*THROUGH ALL KINDS OF  
WEATHER*

**WHAT IF THE SKY SHOULD FALL  
JUST AS LONG AS WE'RE  
TOGETHER,  
IT DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL.**

**When they've all had their  
quarrel and parted  
We'll be the same as we  
started  
Just trav'lin along  
Singin' a song  
Side by side.**

**CHORUS**

**When they've all had their  
quarrel and parted  
We'll be the same as we  
started  
Just trav'lin along  
Singin' a song  
Side by side.**

**Side by side.**

**SNOWBIRD**

**Beneath this snowy mantle  
cold and clean.  
The unborn grass lies  
waiting for its coat to turn to  
green.  
The snowbird sings the  
song he always sings**

**And speaks to me of  
flowers that will bloom  
again in spring.**

**When I was young my heart  
was young then too.  
Anything that it would tell  
me, that's the thing that I  
would do.  
But now I feel such  
emptiness within  
For the thing I want the  
most in life is the thing that I  
can't win.**

**SPREAD YOUR TINY WINGS AND  
FLY AWAY.**

**AND TAKE THE SNOW BACK  
WITH YOU, WHERE IT CAME  
FROM ON THAT DAY  
THE ONE I LOVE FOREVER IS  
UNTRUE.**

**AND IF I COULD, YOU KNOW  
THAT I WOULD FLY AWAY WITH  
YOU.**

**The breeze along the river  
seems to say  
That he'll only break my  
heart again should I decide  
to stay.  
So little snowbird take me  
with you when you go  
To the land of gentle  
breezes where the peaceful  
waters flow.**

**CHORUS**

Yeah... If I could you know  
that I would fly away with  
you.

**SOMETHING TO SING  
ABOUT**

Yes, there's something to  
sing about, tune up a string  
about  
Call out in chorus or quietly  
hum  
Of a land that's still young  
with a ballad that's still  
unsung  
Telling the promise of great  
things to come

*FROM VANCOUVER ISLAND TO  
THE ALBERTA HIGHLANDS  
CROSS THE PRAIRIE, THE  
LAKES, TO ONTARIO'S TOWERS  
FROM THE SOUND OF MOUNT  
ROYAL'S CHIMES, OUT TO THE  
MARITIMES  
SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT,  
THIS LAND OF OURS*

I have walked across the  
sand, of the Grand Banks of  
Newfoundland  
Lazed on the ridge of the  
Miramishi

Seen the waves tear and  
roar at the stone coast of  
Labrador  
Watched them roll back to  
the great northern sea

**CHORUS**

I have wandered my way to  
the wild wood of Hudson  
Bay  
Treated my toes to  
Quebec's morning dew  
Where the sweet summer  
breeze kissed the leaves of  
the maple trees  
Singing this song that I'm  
sharing with you

I have welcomed the dawn  
from the fields of  
Saskatchewan  
Followed the sun to the  
Vancouver shore  
Watched it climb shiny new  
up the snow peaks of  
Caribou  
Up to the clouds where the  
wild rockies soar

**CHORUS**

*YES THERE'S SOMETHING TO  
SING ABOUT, THIS LAND OF  
OURS*

## SONG SUNG BLUE

Song sung blue, everybody  
knows one,  
Song sung blue, everybody  
grows one,  
Me and you are subject to  
the blues now and then,  
But when you take the blues  
and make a song,  
You sing them out again,  
sing them out again.

Song sung blue, weeping  
like a willow,  
Song sung blue. sleeping  
on my pillow  
Funny thing but you can  
sing it with a cry in your  
voice,  
And before you know it,  
start to feelin' good, you  
simply got no choice.

### *INSTRUMENTAL*

Song sung blue. sleeping  
on my pillow  
Funny thing but you can  
sing it with a cry in your  
voice,  
And before you know it,  
start to feelin' good, you  
simply got no choice.

## SON OF HICKORY HOLLARS TRAMP

*OH THE PATH WAS DEEP AND  
WIDE FROM FOOTSTEPS  
LEADING TO OUR CABIN  
AND ABOVE THE DOOR THERE  
BURNED A SCARLET LAMP  
AND LATE AT NIGHT A HAND  
WOULD KNOCK AND THERE  
WOULD STAND A STRANGER  
YES I'M THE SON OF HICKORY  
HOLLARS TRAMP.*

Well the corn was dry and  
the weeds were high when  
daddy took to drinkin,  
Him and Lucy Walker they  
took up and ran away  
Momma cried a tear then  
she promised fourteen  
children  
I swear you'll never see a  
hungry day.

When momma sacrificed  
her pride the neighbors  
started talkin,  
But I was much too young  
to understand the things  
they said,  
The thing that mattered  
most of all was momma's  
chicken 'n dumplins  
And that goodnight kiss  
before we went to bed.

*CHORUS*

When daddy left then  
destitution came upon our  
family  
Not one neighbor  
volunteered to give a helpin  
hand  
So let em gossip all they  
want she loved us and she  
raised us  
The truth is standing here a  
full grown man.

Last summer momma  
passed away and left the  
ones who loved her,  
Each and everyone is more  
than greatful for their birth,  
Each sunday she recieves a  
fresh boquet of fourteen  
roses,  
And a card that reads the  
greatest mom on earth.

*CHORUS*

**SWEET VIOLETS**

There once was a farmer  
who took a young miss  
In back of the barn where he  
gave her a  
Lecture on horses and  
chickens and eggs

And told her that she had  
such beautiful  
Manners that suited a girl of  
her charms  
A girl that he wanted to take  
in his  
Washing and ironing and  
then if she did  
They could get married and  
raise lots of:

*SWEET VIOLETS*

*SWEETER THAN THE ROSES  
COVERED ALL OVER FROM  
HEAD TO TOE  
COVERED ALL OVER WITH  
SWEET VIOLETS*

The girl told the farmer that  
he'd better stop  
And she called her father  
and he called  
A taxi which got there  
before too long  
'Cause someone was doing  
his little girl  
Right for a change and so  
that's why he said:  
If you marry her, son, you're  
better off  
Single 'cause it's always  
been my belief  
Marriage will bring a man  
nothing but:

*CHORUS*

The farmer decide he'd wed  
anyway  
And started in planning for  
his wedding  
Suit which he purchased for  
only one buck  
But then he found out he  
was just out of  
Money and so he got left in  
the lurch  
Standing and waiting in  
from of the  
End of this story which just  
goes to show  
All a girl wants from a man  
is his:

*CHORUS*

### **TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME**

Take me out to the ballgame  
Take me out with the crowd  
Buy me some peanuts and  
cracker-jack  
I don't care if I never get  
back

Let me root, root, root for  
the home team  
If they don't win, it's a  
shame  
So it's one, two, three  
strikes and you're out  
At the old - ball - game

### **TEACH YOUR CHILDREN**

You, who are on the road  
Must have a code that you  
can live by  
And so, become yourself  
Because the past is just a  
goodbye

Teach you children well,  
Their father's hell will  
slowly go by  
And feed them on your  
dreams,  
The one they pick's, the one  
you'll know by

*DON'T YOU EVER ASK THEM  
WHY,  
IF THEY TOLD YOU, YOU WOULD  
CRY  
SO JUST LOOK AT THEM AND  
SIGH  
AND KNOW THEY LOVE YOU*

And you, of the tender years  
Can't know the fears that  
your elder grew by  
And so please help them  
with your youth,  
They seek the truth before  
they can die

Teach your parents well,  
Their children's hell will  
slowly go by

And feed them on your  
dreams,  
The one they pick's, the one  
you'll know by

*CHORUS*

## **TEDDY BEAR**

Oh, baby let me be, your  
lovin' teddy bear  
Put a chain around my neck  
and lead me anywhere  
Oh let me be, your teddy  
bear

*I DON'T WANT TO BE YOUR  
TIGER, 'CAUSE TIGERS PLAY TO  
ROUGH  
I DON'T WANT TO BE A LION,  
'CAUSE LIONS AIN'T THE KIND  
YOU LOVE ENOUGH*

Just wanna be your teddy  
bear  
Put a chain around my neck  
and lead me anywhere  
Oh let me be your teddy  
bear

Baby let me be, around you  
ev'ry night  
Run your fingers through  
my hair and cuddle me real  
tight

Oh let me be, your teddy  
bear

*CHORUS*

And girls won't leave their  
teddy bear

## **TEEN ANGEL**

Teen angel, teen angel, teen  
angel, ooh, ooh.  
That fateful night the car  
was stalled upon the  
railroad track,  
I pulled you out and we  
were safe, but you went  
running back.  
Teen angel, can you hear  
me? Teen angel, can you  
see me?  
Are you somewhere up  
above, and am I still your  
own true love?

What was it you were  
looking for that took your  
life that night?  
They said they found my  
high school ring clutched in  
your fingers tight.  
Teen angel, can you hear  
me? Teen angel, can you  
see me?

Are you somewhere up  
above, and am I still your  
own true love?

Just sweet sixteen, and now  
you're gone, they've taken  
you away.

I'll never kiss your lips  
again, they buried you  
today.

Teen angel, can you hear  
me? Teen angel, can you  
see me?

Are you somewhere up  
above, and am I still your  
own true love?

Teen angel, teen angel,  
answer me, please.

### THE BOXER

I am just a poor boy, though  
my story's seldom told  
I have squandered my  
resistance

For a pocketful of mumbles,  
such are promises

All lies and jest,

Still a man hears what he  
wants to hear

And disregards the rest  
(hmmmm....mmmm.....)

When I left my home and my  
family, I was no more than a  
boy

In the company of  
strangers.....

In the quiet of the railway  
station,

Runnin' scared

Laying low,

Seeking out the poorer  
quarters,

Where the ragged people go

Looking for the places

Only they would know

*LIE-LA-LIE*

*LIE-LA-LIE LA LIE-LA-LIE*

*LIE LA LIE*

*LIE-LA-LIE LA LA LA LA LIE LA*

*LA LA LA LIE*

Asking only workman's  
wages, I come looking for a  
job,

But I get no offers.....

Just a come-on from the  
whores on Seventh Avenue

I do declare,

There were times when I  
was so lonesome

I took some comfort there

Lie-lie-lie lie la

And I'm laying out my winter  
clothes, wishing I was gone,  
Goin' home

Where the New York city  
winters aren't bleedin' me,  
Leadin' me  
To go home

In the clearing stands a  
boxer, and a fighter by his  
trade  
And he carries the reminder  
of every glove that laid him  
down  
Or cut him 'til he cried out in  
his anger and his shame  
I am leaving, I am leaving,  
But the fighter still remains

Yes, he still remains .....

*LIE-LA-LIE*  
*LIE-LA-LIE LA LIE-LA-LIE*  
*LIE LA LIE*  
*LIE-LA-LIE LA LA LA LIE LA*  
*LA LA LA LIE*

(REPEAT)

### THE SLOOP JOHN B.

We sailed on the sloop John  
B., my grandfather and me.  
Round Nassau town we did  
roam.  
Drinkin' all night, we got in a  
fight  
Well, I feel so break-up, I  
want to go home.

*SO HOIST UP THE JOHN B.*  
*SAILS, SEE HOW THE MAINS'LS*  
*SET*  
*SEND FOR THE CAPTAIN*  
*ASHORE, LET ME GO HOME,*  
*LET ME GO HOME, LET ME GO*  
*HOME*  
*WELL, I FEEL SO BREAK UP I*  
*WANT TO GO HOME!*

The first mate he got drunk,  
break up the people's trunk  
Constable come take him  
away  
Sheriff John Stone, please  
let me alone  
Well, I feel so break up, I  
want to go home!

### CHORUS

The poor cook, he took fits,  
throw 'way all the grits  
Then he took and eat up all  
o' the corn  
Sheriff John Stone, please  
let me alone  
This is the worst trip since I  
been born!

### CHORUS

### THE UNICORN SONG

A long time ago when the  
earth was green

There was more kinds of  
animals than you'd ever  
seen  
They'd run around free  
while the world was being  
born  
But the loveliest of them all  
was the u--ni—corn

*THERE WAS GREEN  
ALLIGATORS AND LONG NECKED  
GEESE*

*SOME HUMPY BACK CAMELS  
AND SOME CHIMPANZEES  
CATS AND RATS AND  
ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS  
YOU'RE BORN  
THE LOVELIEST OF ALL WAS  
THE U--NI—CORN*

But the Lord seen some  
sinnin' and it caused him  
pain  
He said "Stand back - I'm  
gonna make it rain  
So hey brother Noah, I'll tell  
you what to do,  
Build me a floating zoo."

*AND YOU TAKE TWO  
ALLIGATORS AND A COUPLE OF  
GEESE  
TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND  
TWO CHIMPANZEES  
TWO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO  
ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS  
YOU'RE BORN*

*NOAH, DON'T YOU FORGET MY  
U--NI--CORN.*

Now Noah was there and he  
answered the callin'  
And he finished up the ark  
as the rain started fallin'  
And he marched in the  
animals two by two  
And he sung out as they  
went through

*HEY LORD, I GOT YOU TWO  
ALLIGATORS AND A COUPLE OF  
GEESE  
TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND  
TWO CHIMPANZEES  
TWO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO  
ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS  
YOU'RE BORN  
LORD, I JUST DON'T SEE YOUR  
U--NI--CORNS.*

Well, Noah looked out  
through the driving rain,  
But the unicorns were  
hiding - playing silly games,  
They were kickin' and a-  
spashin' while the rain was  
pourin'  
Oh them foolish unicorns.  
*AND YOU TAKE TWO  
ALLIGATORS AND A COUPLE OF  
GEESE  
TWO HUMP BACK CAMELS AND  
TWO CHIMPANZEES*

*TWO CATS, TWO RATS, TWO  
ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS  
YOU'RE BORN  
NOAH, DON'T YOU FORGET MY  
U--NI--CORN.*

And then the ark started  
moving and it drifted with  
the tide,  
And the unicorns looked up  
from the rock and cried,  
And the water came up and  
sort of floated them away,  
That's why you've never  
seen a unicorn to this day.

*YOU'LL SEE A LOT OF  
ALLIGATORS AND A WHOLE  
MESS OF GEESE  
YOU'LL SEE HUMP BACK  
CAMELS AND CHIMPANZEES  
YOU'LL SEE CATS AND RATS  
AND ELEPHANTS BUT SURE AS  
YOU'RE BORN  
YOU'RE NEVER GONNA SEE NO  
U--NI--CORNS.*

**THERE GOES MY  
EVERYTHING**

I hear footsteps slowly  
walking  
As they gently walk across  
the lonely floor.  
And a voice is softly saying

Darling this will be good-by  
for ever more.

*THERE GOES MY REASON FOR  
LIVING,  
THERE GOES THE ONE OF MY  
DREAMS.  
THERE GOES MY ONLY  
POSSESSION.  
THERE GOES MY EVERYTHING.*

As my memories turn back  
the pages  
I can see the happy years  
we had before.  
Now the love that kept this  
old heart beating  
Has been shattered by the  
closing of the door.

**CHORUS**

**THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE  
TOWN**

There is a tavern in the town  
(in the town),  
And there my true love sits  
him down (sits him down),  
And drinks his wine 'mid  
laughter free,  
And never, never thinks of  
me.

*FARE THEE WELL, FOR I MUST  
LEAVE THEE,*

**DO NOT LET THE PARTING  
GRIEVE THEE,  
AND REMEMBER THAT THE BEST  
OF FRIENDS MUST PART (MUST  
PART)**

**Adieu, adieu, adieu kind  
friends adieu (say adieu).  
I can no longer stay with  
you (stay with you)  
I'll hang my harp on a  
weeping willow tree,  
And may the world go well  
with thee.**

**THEY CALL THE WIND  
MARIAH**

**Away out there they have a  
name for rain and wind and  
fire  
The rain is Tess the fire's  
Joe and they call the wind  
Mariah  
Mariah blows the stars  
around and sets the clouds  
a flyin'  
Mariah makes the  
mountains sound like folks  
up there were dying'**

**MARIAH MARIAH  
THEY CALL THE WIND MARIAH**

**Before I knew Mariah's  
name and heard her wail  
and whinin'  
I had a gal and she had me  
and the sun was always  
shinin'  
But then one day I left my  
gal, I left her far behind me  
And now I'm lost, so gol-  
darn lost, not even god can  
find me**

**CHORUS**

**Out here they got a name  
for rain for wind and fire  
only  
But when you're lost and all  
alone there ain't no word  
but lonely  
And I'm a lost and lonely  
man without a star to guide  
me  
Mariah blow my love to me, I  
need my girl beside me**

**CHORUS**

**THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND**

**THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND, THIS  
LAND IS MY LAND  
FROM BONA VISTA TO  
VANCOUVER ISLAND  
FROM THE ARCTIC CIRCLE TO  
THE GREAT LAKES WATERS**

***THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU  
AND ME.***

**As I went walking along 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 I rambled  
and followed my footsteps  
To the fir clad forests of our  
mighty mountains  
And all around me a voice  
was calling  
This land was made for you  
and me.**

***CHORUS***

**I followed your low hills and  
I followed your cliff rims.  
Your marble canyons and  
sunny bright waters  
As the fog was lifted, a  
voice was saying  
This land was made for you  
and me.**

***CHORUS***

**When the sun came shining  
and I was strolling  
Through the wheat fields  
waving and the dust clouds  
rolling,  
I could feel inside me and  
see all around me  
This land was made for you  
and me.**

***CHORUS***

### ***THOSE WERE THE DAYS***

**Once upon a time there was  
a tavern  
Where we used to raise a  
glass or two.  
Remember how we laughed  
away the hours,  
And dreamed of all the great  
things we would do.**

***THOSE WERE THE DAYS, MY  
FRIEND  
WE THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER  
END,  
WE'D SING AND DANCE  
FOREVER AND A DAY;  
WE'D LIVE THE LIFE WE  
CHOOSE,  
WE'D FIGHT AND NEVER LOOSE,  
FOR WE WERE YOUNG AND  
SURE TO HAVE OUR WAY.  
LA LA LA LA  
LA LA LA LA***

LA LA LA LA  
LA LA LA LA  
LA LA LA LA  
*THOSE WERE THE DAYS, OH  
YES, THOSE WERE THE DAYS.*

Then the busy years went  
rushing by us.  
Lost our starry notions on  
the way.  
If by chance I'd see you in  
the tavern,  
We'd smile at one another  
and we'd say

*CHORUS*

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

*CHORUS*

Through the door there  
came familiar laughter.  
Saw your face and heard  
you call my name.  
Oh my friends we're older,  
but no wiser,  
For in our hearts the  
dreams are still the same.

*CHORUS*

**TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN  
SPORT**

Watch me wallaby's feed,  
mate,  
Watch me wallaby's feed.  
They're a dangerous breed,  
mate,  
So watch me wallaby's feed.  
Altogether now!

*TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN,  
SPORT  
TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN.  
TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN,  
SPORT,  
TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN,  
ALTOGETHER NOW -*

Keep me cockatoo cool,  
Curl,  
Keep me cockatoo cool.  
Don't go acting the fool,  
Curl,  
Just keep me cockatoo  
cool,  
Altogether now!

*CHORUS*

Mind me platypus duck, Bill  
Mind me platypus duck.  
Don't let him go running  
amok, Bill

Mind me platypus duck,  
Altogether now!

*CHORUS*

Tan me hide when I'm dead,  
Fred,  
Tan me hide when I'm dead.  
So we tanned his hide when  
he died, Clyde,  
And that's it hanging on the  
shed,  
Altogether now!

*CHORUS*

**TOM DOOLEY**

*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 a-been for Grayson,  
I'd a-been in Tennessee.

*CHORUS*

This time tomorrow,  
Reckon where I'll be;  
Down in some lonesome  
valley,  
Hangin' from a white oak  
tree.

*CHORUS TWICE*

(SLIGHT TUNE CHANGE)

Poor boy, you're bound to  
die;  
Poor boy you're bound to  
die;  
Poor boy, you're bound to  
die...

**TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS**

*(INSTRUMENTAL INTRO)*

If you see your brother  
standing by the road  
With a heavy load, from the  
seeds he sowed  
And if you see you sister  
falling by the way  
Just stop and say, "you're  
going the wrong way"

**YOU'VE GOT TO TRY A LITTLE  
KINDNESS, YES SHOW A LITTLE  
KINDNESS**

**JUST SHINE YOUR LIGHT FOR  
EVERYONE TO SEE**

**AND IF YOU TRY A LITTLE  
KINDNESS, THEN YOU'LL  
OVERLOOK THE BLINDNESS  
OF THE NARROW MINDED  
PEOPLE, ON THE NARROW  
MINDED STREET**

**(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)**

**Don't walk around the down  
and out**

**Lend a helping hand,  
instead of doubt**

**And the respect you show  
everyday**

**Will help someone, along  
their way**

**(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)**

**CHORUS TWICE**

**(INSTRUMENTAL EXTRO)**

## **UNCHAINED MELODY**

**Whoa, my love, my darling,  
I've hungered for your  
touch,**

**A long, lonely time**

**And time goes by, so slowly  
and time can do so much**

**Are you still mine? .....**  
**I need your love, I need your  
love**

**God, speed your love to me**

**LONELY RIVERS FLOW TO THE  
SEA, TO THE SEA**

**TO THE OPEN ARMS OF THE SEA  
LONELY RIVERS SIGH "WAIT  
FOR ME, WAIT FOR ME"**

**I'LL BE COMING HOME, WAIT  
FOR ME**

**Oh, my love, my darling, I  
hunger, hunger, for your  
love,**

**For love. Lonely time**

**And time goes by, so  
slowly, and time can do so  
much**

**Are you still mine?**

**I need your love, I, I need  
your love**

**God speed your love to me**

## **VAYA CON DIOS**

**Now the hacienda's dark,  
the town is sleeping.**

**Now the time has come to  
part, the time for weeping.**

**Via Condios my darling.**

**Via Condios my dear.**

Now the village mission  
bells are softly ringing.  
If you listen with your heart,  
you'll hear them singing.  
Vaya con dios my darling  
Vaya con dios my dear.

*WHERE-EVER YOU MAY BE I'LL  
BE BESIDE YOU  
ALTHOUGH YOU'RE MANY  
MILLION DREAMS AWAY  
EACH NIGHT I'LL SAY A PRAYER,  
A PRAYER TO GUIDE YOU  
TO HELP YOU SPEND THE  
LONELY HOURS, OF EVERY  
LONELY DAY*

Now the dawn is breaking  
through a grey tomorrow  
But the memories we share  
are there to borrow  
Vaya con dios my darling  
Vaya con dios my love

Vaya con dios my darling  
Vaya con dios my love

### **WALK ON BY**

If I see you tomorrow on  
some street in town  
Pardon me if I don't say  
hello  
I belong to another it  
wouldn't look so good

To know someone I'm not  
supposed to know

*JUST WALK ON BY, WAIT ON THE  
CORNER*

*I LOVE YOU BUT WE'RE  
STRANGERS WHEN WE MEET  
JUST WALK ON BY WAIT ON THE  
CORNER*

*I LOVE YOU BUT WE'RE  
STRANGERS WHEN WE MEET.*

In a dim lighted corner in a  
place outside of town  
Tonight we'll try to say good  
bye again  
But I know it's not over I'll  
call tomorrow night  
I can't let you go so why  
pretend.

*CHORUS*

### **WALK RIGHT BACK**

I want you to tell me why  
you walked out on me  
I'm so lonesome every day  
I want you to know that  
since you walked out on me  
Nothing seems to be the  
same old way

Think about the love that  
burns within my heart for  
you

The good times we had  
before you went away from  
me

Walk right back to me this  
minute

Bring your love for me,  
don't send it

I'm so lonely every day

*REPEAT ENTIRE TWO STANZAS*

*FADE AWAY*

I'm so lonesome every day.

I'm so lonesome every day

## WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly swagman  
camped by a billabong,  
Under the shade of a  
coolibah tree.

And he sang as he watched  
and waited 'til his billy  
boiled,

You'll come a waltzing  
Matilda with me!

*WALTZING MATILDA, WALTZING  
MATILDA,*

*YOU'LL COME A WALTZING  
MATILDA WITH ME.*

*AND HE SANG AS HE WATCHED  
AND WAITED 'TIL HIS BILLY  
BOILED,*

*YOU'LL COME A WALTZING  
MATILDA WITH ME.*

Down came a jumbuck to  
drink at the billabong,  
Up jumped the swagman  
and grabbed him with glee  
And he sang as he stowed  
that jumbuck in his  
tuckerbag,  
You'll come a waltzing  
Matilda with me.

*CHORUS*

Up rode the squatter,  
mounted on his  
thoroughbred  
Up rode the troopers, one,  
two, three!  
"Where's that jolly jumbuck  
you've got in your  
tuckerbag?"  
You'll come a waltzing  
Matilda with me.

*CHORUS*

Up jumped the swagman  
and sprang into that  
billabong,  
"You'll never catch me  
alive" said he!  
And his ghost may be heard  
as you pass by that  
billabong,

**You'll come a waltzing  
Matilda with me.**

**CHORUS**

## **WANDERER**

**Oh, well I'm the type of guy  
who likes to roam around  
Where the pretty girls are,  
you will know that I'm  
around  
I kiss 'em and I hug 'em  
cause to me they're all the  
same  
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em,  
they don't even know my  
name  
They call me the wanderer,  
yeah, the wanderer  
I roam 'round and 'round  
and 'round and 'round**

**There's Flo on my left arm  
and there's Mary on my  
right,  
And Janie's the girl that I'll  
be with tonight  
And when she asks me  
which one I love the best  
I'll tear open my shirt and  
show her Rosie on my chest  
'Cause I'm the wanderer,  
yeah, the wanderer  
I roam 'round and 'round  
and 'round and 'round**

***OH, WELL I ROAM FROM TOWN  
TO TOWN  
LIVE LIFE WITHOUT A CARE  
AND I'M AS HAPPY AS A CLOWN  
WITH MY TWO FISTS OF IRON  
BUT I'M GOING NO WHERE***

**I'm the type of guy that likes  
to roam around  
I'm never in one place, I  
roam from town to town  
And when I find myself  
fallin' for some girl  
I hop right into that car of  
mine and drive around the  
world  
Yeah, I'm the wanderer,  
yeah, the wanderer  
I roam 'round and 'round  
and 'round and 'round**

***REPEAT LAST VERSE***

**'Cause I'm the wanderer,  
yeah, the wanderer  
I roam 'round and 'round  
and 'round and 'round**

## **WASN'T THAT A PARTY**

***COULD'VE BEEN THE WHISKEY  
MIGHT'VE BEEN THE GIN  
COULD'VE BEEN THE THREE OR  
FOUR SIX-PACKS, I DON'T KNOW  
BUT LOOK AT THE MESS I'M IN***

**MY HEAD IS LIKE A FOOTBALL  
I THINK I'M GOING TO DIE  
TELL ME, ME OH, ME OH MY  
WASN'T THAT A PARTY  
Someone took a grapefruit  
Wore it like a hat  
I saw someone under my  
kitchen table  
Talking to my old tom cat  
They were talking about  
hockey  
The cat was talking back  
Long about then every-thing  
went black  
Wasn't that a party**

**CHORUS**

**(TUNE CHANGES HERE)**

**I'm sure it's just my memory  
Playing tricks on me  
But I think I saw my buddy  
Cutting down my  
neighbour's tree**

**CHORUS**

**Billy Joe and Tommy  
Well they went a little far  
They were sitting in the  
back yard, blowing on a  
sireen  
From somebody's police car**

**CHORUS**

**(SAME TUNE AS CHORUS)**

**So you see, Your Honour  
It was all in fun  
The little bitty track meet  
down on main street  
Was just to see if the cops  
could run  
Well they run us in to see  
you  
In an alcoholic haze  
I sure can use those thirty  
days  
To re-cover from the party**

**CHORUS**

**WELCOME TO MY WORLD**

**Welcome to my world,  
Won't you come on in  
Miracles, I guess,  
Still happen now and then**

**Step into my heart  
And leave your cares behind  
Welcome to my world,  
Built with you in mind.**

**KNOCK AND THE DOOR WILL  
OPEN,  
SEEK AND YOU WILL FIND  
ASK AND YOU WILL BE GIVEN  
THE KEY TO THIS WORLD OF  
MINE.**

**I'll be waiting here,**

With my arms unfurled  
Waiting just for you  
Welcome to my world  
Welcome to my world.

**WHEN IRISH EYES ARE  
SMILING**

*(CHORUS ONLY)*

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.

**WHISKEY IN THE JAR**

As I was going over the far  
famed Kerry mountains  
I met with Captain Farrell  
and his money he was  
counting  
I first produced my pistol,  
and then produced my  
rapier

Said stand and deliver, for I  
am a bold deceiver,

*MUSHA RING DUMMA DO DAMMA  
DA*

*WHACK FOR THE DADDY 'OL  
WHACK FOR THE DADDY 'OL  
THERE'S WHISKEY IN THE JAR*

I counted out his money,  
and it made a pretty penny  
I put it in my pocket and I  
took it home to Jenny  
She said and she swore,  
that she never would  
deceive me,  
But the devil take the  
women, for they never can  
be easy

*CHORUS*

I went into my chamber, all  
for to take a slumber,  
I dreamt of gold and jewels  
and for sure it was no  
wonder.  
But Jenny took my charges  
and she filled them up with  
water,  
Then sent for Captain Farrel  
to be ready for the  
slaughter.

*CHORUS*

It was early in the morning,  
as I rose up for travel,  
The guards were all around  
me and likewise Captain  
Farrel

I first produced my pistol,  
for she stole away my  
rapier,

But I couldn't shoot the  
water so a prisoner I was  
taken.

*CHORUS*

If anyone can aid me, it's my  
brother in the army,  
If I can find his station down  
in Cork or in Killarney  
And if he'll come and save  
me, we'll go roving near  
Kilkenny,  
And I swear he'll treat me  
better than me darling  
sportling Jenny

*CHORUS*

Now some men take delight  
in the drinking and the  
roving,  
But others take delight in  
the gambling and the  
smoking  
But I take delight in the  
juice of the barley,

And courting pretty fair  
maids in the morning bright  
and early

*CHORUS*

### WHITE SPORTS COAT

A white sports coat and a  
pink carnation  
I'm all dressed up for the  
dance

A white sports coat and a  
pink carnation  
I'm all alone in romance

*ONCE YOU TOLD ME LONG AGO  
TO THE PROM WITH ME YOU'D  
GO*

*NOW YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR  
MIND IT SEEMS*

*SOMEONE ELSE WILL SHARE MY  
DREAMS*

*A WHITE SPORT COAT AND A  
PINK CARNATION,  
I'M IN A BLUE, BLUE MOOD.*

(REPEAT COURSE)

### WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

I was standing by my  
window,  
On a cold and cloudy day

When I saw that hearse  
come rolling,  
For to carry my mother  
away  
*WILL THE CIRCLE BE  
UNBROKEN,  
BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY?  
THERE'S A BETTER HOME A-  
WAITING,  
IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY*

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

*CHORUS*

Lord, 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*

Went back home, Lord, my  
home was lonesome,  
Since my mother, she was  
gone  
All my brothers, sister  
cryin',

What a home so sad and  
lone

*CHORUS*

<p><b>WORKING ON THE RAILROAD</b></p>
---

I've been working on the  
railroad  
All the livelong day  
I've been working on the  
railroad  
Just to pass the time away  
Don't cha hear the whistle  
blowin'  
Rise up so early in the morn  
Don't cha hear the captain  
shoutin'  
Dinah, blow your horn.

*DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW,  
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW  
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW YOUR  
HORN?  
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW,  
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW  
DINAH WON'T CHA BLOW YOUR  
HORN?*

Someone's in the kitchen  
with Dinah  
Someone's in the kitchen I  
know  
Someone's in the kitchen  
with Dinah

Strummin' on the old banjo.

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o-o-o-

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o

Strumming on the old banjo

## WOLVERTON MOUNTAIN

They say don't go on  
Wolverton Mountain  
If you're looking for a wife  
Cause Clifton Clowers has a  
pretty young daughter  
He's mighty handy with a  
gun and a knife.

*HER TENDER LIPS ARE  
SWEETER THAN HONEY  
AND WOLVERTON MOUNTAIN  
PROTECTS HER THERE  
THE BEARS AND BIRDS TELL  
CLIFTON CLOWERS  
IF A STRANGER SHOULD  
WANDER THERE.*

All of my dreams are on  
Wolverton Mountain.  
I want his daughter for my  
wife  
I'll take my chances and  
climb that mountain  
Though Clifton Clowers he  
may take my life.

*CHORUS*

I'm going up on Wolverton  
mountain

It's too lonesome down here  
below

It's just not right to hide his  
daughter

From the one who loves her  
so.

*CHORUS*

But I don't care about  
Clifton Clowers  
I'm gonna climb up on his  
mountain  
I'm gonna take the girl I love  
I don't care about Clifton  
Clowers  
I'm a gonna climb up on that  
mountain  
And I'll get the one I love

*[FADE]*

I don't care about Clifton  
Clowers....

## WOODEN HEART

Can't you see I love you?  
Please don't break my heart  
in two  
That's not hard to do  
Cause I don't have a  
wooden heart

And if you say good-bye  
Then I know that I would cry  
Maybe I would die  
Cause I don't have a  
wooden heart

*THERE'S NO STRINGS UPON  
THIS LOVE OF MINE  
IT WAS ALWAYS YOU G7 C  
FROM THE START  
TREAT ME NICE TREAT ME GOOD  
TREAT ME LIKE YOU REALLY  
SHOULD  
CAUSE I'M NOT MADE OF WOOD  
ANND I DON'T HAVE A WOODEN  
HEART*

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

No, I don't have a wooden  
heart

## YELLOW BIRD

Yellow bird, up high in  
banana tree,  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone  
like me.  
Did your lady friend leave  
the nest again,  
Oh, how very sad, make me  
feel so bad,  
You could fly away, in the  
sky away,  
You're more lucky than me

*I ALSO HAVE A PRETTY GIRL,  
SHE`S NOT WITH ME TODAY,  
WE ALL WE HAVE THESE  
PRETTY GIRL,  
THEY LEAVE THE NEST - AND  
THEY FLY AWAY*

Yellow bird, up high in  
banana tree,  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone  
like me  
Black and yellow you, like  
banana, too,  
You better fly away, in the  
sky away  
The picker come and soon,  
he`ll pick from night to  
noon,  
He might pick you some day

*WISH I WAS A YELLOW BIRD,  
I COULD FLY AWAY WITH YOU,  
BUT I AM NOT A YELLOW BIRD,  
SO HERE I SIT - NOTHING ELSE  
TO DO*

Yellow bird, up high in  
banana tree,  
Yellow bird, you sit all alone  
like me  
Yellow bird...yellow  
bird....yellow bird....

## **YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

*YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE, MY  
ONLY SUNSHINE  
YOU MAKE ME HAPPY WHEN  
SKIES ARE GRAY  
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW DEAR,  
HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU  
PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY  
SUNSHINE AWAY*

The other night dear, as I lay  
sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my  
arms  
When I awoke dear, I was  
mistaken  
And I hung my head and  
cried

### *CHORUS*

I'll always love you and  
make you happy  
If you will only do the same  
But if you leave me to love  
another  
You'll regret it all someday

### *CHORUS*

You told me once dear you  
really loved me  
And none else could come  
between

But now you've left me to  
love another  
You have shattered all my  
dreams

### *CHORUS*

## **YOU'RE SIXTEEN**

Oh you come on like a  
dream  
Peaches and cream  
Lips like strawberry wine  
You're sixteen, you're  
beautiful and you're mine  
You're all ribbons and curls  
Ooh what a girl  
Eyes that sparkle and shine  
You're sixteen, you're  
beautiful and you're mine

*YOU'RE MY BABY, YOU'RE MY  
PET  
WE FELL IN LOVE ON THE NIGHT  
WE MET  
YOU TOUCHED MY HAND, MY  
HEART WENT POP  
AND OOH WHEN WE KISSED, WE  
COULD NOT STOP*

You walked out of my  
dreams  
Into my arms  
Now you're my angel divine  
You're sixteen you're  
beautiful and you're mine

You're sixteen you're  
beautiful and you're mine  
You're sixteen you're  
beautiful and you're mine

## YOUNG LOVE

They say for every boy and  
girl  
There's just one love in this  
whole world  
And I know that I've found  
mine  
The heavenly touch of your  
embrace  
Tels me no-one could take  
your place  
Ever in my heart

*YOUNG LOVE, FIRST LOVE  
FILLED WITH TRUE DEVOTION  
YOUNG LOVE, OUR LOVE  
WE SHARE WITH DEEP EMOTION*

Just one kiss from your  
sweet lips  
Will tell me that your love is  
real  
And I can feel that it is true  
We will vow to one another  
There will never be another  
Love for you or for me

*(CHORUS)*

## PRINT SETUP

Font = Arial 16

Titles = All Caps

Chorus = Small Caps, Italic

Page Setup = Top: 0.5"

Left and Right = 1.0"

Bottom: 0.5"

Paper = 8.5" x 11" Portrait

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Due to the huge amount of  
spam on the internet,  
placing "Adrian's Song  
Book" or something similar  
in your email subject line  
will help avoid inadvertent  
erasure of your email.

*COMPLIMENTS OF*

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