

PJ 2011



Song Book

Scouting Rocks

Buddy you're a boy, make a big noise
hikin' in the woods, gonna be a big
man someday.

You got mud on your face, you're
leavin' no trace, settin' up camp all
over the place!

Chorus

We will, we will rock you...

Scouting rocks! (x2)

Takin' care of nature and being green,
just gotta be a part of this scene.

Hiking in the forest, campin' by lakes,
come on and see if you got what it
takes!

Chorus

Buddy you're a young man, hard man,
hikin' up the mountain gonna make it
today.

You got sweat on you cheek, your legs
feel weak, nothin's gonna stop us from
reaching the peak.

Chorus

Buddy you're an old man, wiseman,
leading our Cub Pack, showin' the
way.

With a smile on your face, settin' the
pace, teachin' us all to respect this
place.

Chorus

It's A Long Way To Our Campsite

(tune: Tipperary)

It's a long way to our camp site, it's a
long way to go. It's a long way to our
camp site, to the best in life we know.
Goodbye television, farewell old
armchair. It's a long, long way to our
camp site, but we'll soon be there.

Ooni, Ooni, Wani Walki

Ooni, ooni, wani, walki,

Ooni, ooni, wani, walki,

Ay, ay, ay, iddie, ay, ay, ay, ay,

Ay, ay, ay, iddie, ay, ay, ay, ay,

Ay, ay

(actions)

*Moving to the right first, place both
hands on your neighbour's knees; then
both hands on your own knees; then
both hands on the knees of your left
neighbour. Continue through the song.*

*Beginning with the arms folded Indian
style, stretch out left arm. Touch left
wrist with right hand. Touch left elbow
with right hand. Go back to folded*

position. Repeat with right arm.

Continue through the song.

*Place left hand on nose. Place right
hand on left ear. Change positions
throughout the song.*

Gee, Ma, I Wanna Go Home

They say at Gilwell the tea is mighty
fine.

It's good for cuts and bruises, and
tastes like iodine.

Chorus

*Oh, I don't want no more of camping
life, Gee, Ma, I wanna go, but they
won't let me go, Gee, Ma, I wanna go
home.*

They say that at Gilwell the food is
really fine, A bun rolled of the table
and killed a friend of mine.

Chorus

They say that at Gilwell they teach the
Leaders real good, you go in like an
angle and come out like a hood.

Chorus

I Have Lost My Underwear

(tune: Bye Bye Blackbird)

I have lost my underwear, I don't care.

I'll go bare, Bye, bye longjohns!

They were very good to me, tickled
me.

He, he, he, Bye bye longjohns!

How I'll miss that little trap door
behind me,

If you see it, you'll know where to find
me.

I have lost my underwear, I don't care.

I'll go bare, Bye, bye longjohns!

The Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with the drunken
sailor? (x3)

Early in the morning

Chorus

Hooray and up she rises (x3)

Early in the morning

Take him and shake him and try to
wake him (x3)

Chorus

Give him a taste of Bosun's rope end
(x3)

Chorus

Give him a does of salt and water (x3)

Chorus

Put him in the scuppers with a
hosepipe on him (x3)

Chorus

That's what to do with a drunken
sailor (x3)

Chorus

Bug Juice

(tune: On top of old smokey)

At camp with the Scouts, they gave
us a drink,

We thought it was Kool-aid,
because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us,
Would've grossed out a moose, For
that great tasting pink drink, was
really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity, like tasty
Kool-aid,

But the bugs that were in it, were
murdered with Raid!

We drank it by gallons, we drank it
by tons,

And the next morning, we all had
the runs.

So the next time you drink bug
juice, and a fly drives you mad,

he's just getting even,

'Cause you swallowed his dad.

I Had A Little Chicken

Oh, I had a little chicken and it
wouldn't lay and egg,

So I ran hot water up and down her
leg.

Up and down her leg (x3)

And the dumb, dumb chicken laid
a hard
boiled egg.

Verses:

Hot grease Fired egg

Hot chocolate Easter egg

A pig Bacon and eggs

Vinegar Pickled egg

Gun powder Hand grenade

My Dead Dog Rover

(tune: I'm looking over a 4-eaf clover)

I'm looking over my dead dog

Rover,

That I over-ran with the mower.

One leg is missing the other is
gone,

The third one is scattered all over
the lawn.

No need explaining the one
remaining,

It's splattered on the kitchen door,

I'm looking over my dead dog
Rover,

That I over-ran with the mower.

Cheer Boys Cheer

Chorus

*Cheer, boys, cheer, the school is
burning down. Cheer, boys cheer, it's
burning to the ground. Cheer boys,
cheer, it's the only school in town.
There'll be a hot time in the old town
tonight.*

One dark night when we were all in
bed,
Old Mrs. O'Leary left the light on in
the shed. The cow kicked it over and
winked her eye and said, There'll be a
hot time in the old town tonight.

Chorus

Junior Birdsmen

Oh my goodness, oh my soul, here
comes the junior bird patrol!
Up in the air, junior birdsmen
Up in the air, upside down
Up in the air, junior birdsmen
With your noses to the ground.
When you hear the grand
announcement,
That your wings are made of tin
Then you'll know you're a junior
birdsmen,
So send your boxtops in.
You need five boxtops,
Four bottle bottoms,
Three labels,
Two wrappers,
And one thin dime.

Henriette

(tune: Alouette)

Chorus

*Henriette, ugly Henriette,
Henriette, oh she was a boot!*

*Verses: (Leader sings, all repeat each
line)*

Does she have the stringy hair
Yes she has the stringy hair
Stringy hair
Ohhhhhhhhh

Chorus

Does she have the crossed eyes
Does she have the crooked nose
Does she have the bucked teeth
Does she have the hairy chin
Does she have the swingy things
Does she have the big fat bum
Does she have the knocked knees

He Jumped From 40,000 Feet

(tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

He jumped from 40,000 feet and
forgot to pull the cord, (x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

*Glory glory, what a heck of a way to
die (x3)*

And he ain't gonna jump no more.
He was the last to leave the cockpit
and the first to hit the ground (x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

He landed on the runway like a blob of
strawberry jam (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The scraped him off the runway with a
little silver spoon (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

They sent him home to mother in a
little wooden box (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

His mother didn't want him so she sent
back to us (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

I Had A Rooster

I had a rooster and the rooster pleased
me

I fed my rooster on a green berry tree
The little rooster went "cock-a-doodle
doo, de, Doodle-de (3x) doo.

I had a cat and the cat pleased me
If fed my cat on a green berry tree
The little cat went "meow, meow,
meow"

The little rooster went "cock-a-doodle
doo, de, Doodle-de (3x) doo.

Pig: the little pig went "oink, oink,
oink"

Cow the little cow went "moo, moo,
moo"

Ode To Cat Stevens

*(tune: Cats in the Cradle and the
Silver Spool)*

Did you ever think when you eat
Chinese it ain't pork or chicken, but a
fat Siamese.

Yet the food tastes great so you don't
complain, but that's not chicken in
your chicken chow mien.

Seems to me I ordered sweet and
sour pork but Garfield's on my
fork - boys - he's purring on my
fork.

There's a cat in the kennel at the
Peking Moon, the place I eat every
day at noon.

They feed you cat and you'll never
know once they wrap up in dough -
boys - they fry it real crisp in
dough.

Cow Lin asked if I wanted more, as
he was dialing up his buddy at the
old pet store.

I said not today, I lost my appetite,
there's two cats in my belly and
they want to fight.

I was sucking on a Rolaid and a
Tums or two, I swear I heard it
mew - boys - and that is when I
knew.

There's a cat in the kennel at the
Peking Moon, I think I got to stop
eating there at noon.

They say that its beef or fish or
pork, but its purring there on my
fork - boys - there's a hairball on
my fork.

Down by the Bay

Down by the bay where the
watermelons grow
Back to my home I dare not go
For if I do my mother will say
Did you ever see a goose kissing a
moose?

Down by the Bay.

Verses

Did you ever see a whale with a
polka-dot tail?

Did you every see a fly wearing a
tie?

Did you every see a bear combing
his hair?

Did you ever see llamas eating
their pajamas?

Did you ever have a time when you
couldn't make a rhyme?

This doggone song's gone on too
long

Octopus' Garden

I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus' garden in the shade. He'd let us in, knows where we've been, in his octopus' garden in the shade. I'd ask my friends to come and see an octopus' garden with me.

Chorus

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

We would be warm below the storm, in our little hideaway beneath the waves. Resting our head on the sea bed, in an octopus' garden near a cave. We would sing and dance around, because we know we can't be found.

Chorus

We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves. O what joy for every girl and boy, knowing they're happy you and me. No one there to tell us what to do. I'd like to be under the sea, in an octopus' with you. (x3)

Puff (the Magic Dragon)

Chorus

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

Little Jack Paper loved that rascal Puff, and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

Chorus

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail. Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail. Noble kings and princes would bow when'er they came. Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name.

Chorus

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys. Painted wings and giants' 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.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain. Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane. Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave. So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

Chorus

Nairobi

We're from Nairobi and we are the best tribe,
We do the Watusi, we're seven feet tall. The Cannibals may eat us but they'll never beat us,
Cause we're from Nairobi and we're on the ball.
Sing along, sing along, sing along, sing along,
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa-wa
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa,
ungawa-wa

Ghost Chickens In The Sky

A chicken farmer went out one dark and dreary day. He rested by the coop as he went along his way. When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye. It was the sight he dreaded (pause) Ghost chickens in the sky!

Chorus

Bok Bok Bok Bok Bok! (x4)

Ghost Chickens in the sky.

The farmer had raised chickens since he was 24. Workin' for the Colonel for 30 years or more. Killin' all them chickens and sendin' them to fry. And now they want revenge (pause) Ghost chickens in the sky!

Chorus

Their feet were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red. They had no meat or feathers, these chickens were all dead. They picked the farmer up, and he died by the claw. They cooked him extra crispy (pause) and ate him with coleslaw!

Chorus

I Wish I Was A Little Bar Of Soap

Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap (x2)

I'd slippy and I'd slidy over everybody's hidy. Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap.

Verses

I wish I was a Little bitty frog.(x2)

I'd go hoppy, hoppy, hoppy. In the water I'd go ploppy. Oh I wish I was a little bitty frog.

I wish I was a little garter snake (x2)

I'd go wriggle, wriggle, wriggle. And make all the Wolf Cubs giggle. Oh, I wish I was a little garter snake.

I wish I was a little mosquito (x2)
I'd go bitie, bitie, bitie. Under everybody's nightie. Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito.

Ren Sen Sen

A Ren Sen Sen, A Ren Sen Sen
Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli,
Ren Sen Sen
A Ren Sen Sen, A Ren Sen Sen
Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli,
Ren Sen Sen.
Areeba, Areeba.
Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli Gooli,
Ren Sen Sen

Actions

Ren Sen Sen - slap thighs

Gooli - Tickle top of head and chin

Areeba - pinch fingers and thumbs together

Pirate Ship

When I was one I sucked my thumb the day I went to sea. I climbed aboard a pirate ship and the Captain said to me. "We're going north, south, east, west, and up the Irish sea. A bottle of rum to fill my tum, and that's the life for me."

Verses:

Two: tied my shoe

Three: scraped my knee

Four: shut the door

Five: did the jive

Six: picked up sticks

Seven: went to heaven

Eight: closed the gate

Nine: stood in line

Ten: did it again

Alligator Song

You've got your Alligators and Orangutans,
A soaring eagle and an arctic trout.
A bunny, a beaver, and a silly elephant.

Na
(Drop the lines and just do the actions)

Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,
Ging, gang, goo, ging, gang, goo.
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,
Ging, gang, goo, ging, gang, goo.
Hey-la, hel-la shey-la,
Hey-la shey-la, hey-la ho.
Hey-la, hel-la shey-la,
Hey-la shey-la, hey-la ho.
Shalli-walli, Shalli-walli
Shalli-walli, Shalli-walli
Oompa, oompa, oompa, oompa....

Fish & Chips & Vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar,
vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt
One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop,
Three bottle of pop, four bottle of pop,
Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop,
Seven bottle of pop, pop.
Don't through your junk in my
backyard,
My backyard, my backyard,
Don't through your junk in my
backyard,
My backyard's full.

Boom Chicka Boom

Boom chicka boom, (repeat)
I said Boom chicka boom, (repeat)
I said Boom chicka rocka chicka rocka
chicka boom (repeat)
That's fine (repeat)
Ok, (repeat)
Just one mo' time (repeat)

Black Socks

Black socks they never get dirty, the
longer you wear them the stronger they
get. Sometimes I think I should launder
them. Something keeps telling me,
Don't wash them yet, not yet, not yet.

Reach Out And Touch Somebody's Hand

Reach out and touch somebody's hand,
Make this world a better place if you
can.

Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to one that lives there.
For once she was a true love of mine.
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt,
parsley, sage...

Without a seam or fine needlework,
and *then she'll be*
Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well.
Where water ne'er sprung nor drop of
rain fell.
Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn.
Which never bore blossom since
Adam was born.
O will you find me an acre of land.
Between the sea foam and the salt sea
or sand. *or never be....*
O will you plough it with a ram's horn.
And sow it all over with one
peppercorn? *and then she'll be...*
O will you reap it with sickle of
leather
And tie it all up with a peacock's
feather?
And when you have done and finished
your work.
Then come to me for your cambric
shirt and you shall be a true love of
mine.

With a Little Help From My Friends

What would you do if I sang out of
tune?
Would you stand up and walk out on
me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a
song,
and I'll try not to sing out of key.
Chorus
*O I get by with a little help from my
friends,*
*O I get high with a little help from my
friends,*
*I'm gonna try with a little help from
my friends.*

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your
own?
No, *I get by... (chorus)*
Do you need anybody? I need
somebody to love, could it be
anybody? I want somebody to love.
Would you believe in a love at first
sight?
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the
time.
What do you see when you turn out
the light?
I can't tell you but I know it's mine.
Chorus

Yesterday

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed
so far away, Now it looks as
though they're here to stay, Oh I
believe in yesterday.
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I
used to be, there's a shadow
hanging over me. Oh yesterday
came suddenly.
Why she had to go I don't know,
she wouldn't say. I said something
wrong, now I long for yesterday.
Yesterday, love was such an easy
game to play, now I need a place to
hide away, Oh I believe in
yesterday.

City of New Orleans

Ridin' on the City of New Orleans,
Illinois Central, Monday mornin'
rail. 15 cars and 15 restless riders.
Three conductors, 25 sacks of mail.
All along the southbound odyssey
the train pulls out of Kankakee.
Rolls along past houses, farms and
fields. Passin' towns that have no
name, fright yards full of old Black
men and the graveyards of rusted
automobiles.

Chorus

*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 500 miles when the day is
done.*

Dealn' card games with the old
men in the club car. Penny a point,
ain't no one keepin' score. Pass the
paper bag that holds the bottle, and
feel the wheels grumblin' neath the
floor.

Chorus

And the sons of Pullman porters
and the sons of engineers, ride their
father's magic carpet made of
steam. Mothers with their babes
asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat,
and the rythm of the rails is all they
dream.

Chorus

Night time on the City of New
Orleans, changin' cars in Memphis,
Tennessee. Halfway home and
we'll be there by mornin'. Thru the
Mississippi darkness rollin' down
to the sea.

Chorus

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. "The passengers will please refrain". This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues.

Goodnight America, how are you?....

The John B. Sails

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

Chorus

So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the mainsail sets. Sent for the captain ashore, I wanna go home. O let me go home, please let me go home. I feel so break up, I wanna go home!

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

Chorus

The cook he got the fits, ate up all of my grits. Then he went and ate up all of my corn. O let me go home, please let me go home. This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Chorus

In My Life

There are places I'll remember, all my life, though some have changed some forever, not for better.

Some have gone and some remain, all these places had there moments. With lovers and friends, I still can recall. Some are dead and some are living. In my life, I've loved them all.

But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one compares with you, and these memories lose their meaning.

When I think of love as something new. Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before. I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life, I'll love you more.

Though I know I'll never lose affection, for people and things that went before. I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life, I'll love you more...

You Are My Sunshine

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

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.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Tom Dooley

Chorus

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head and cry. Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die.

I met her on the mountain and there I took her life. I met her on the mountain and stabbed her with my knife.

Chorus

Hand me down my banjo, I'll pick in on my knee. This time tomorrow, it'll be no use to me.

Chorus

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be. If it hadn't a been for Grayson, I'd a-been in Tennessee.

Chorus

This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be. In some lonesome valley, a-hangin' on a white oak tree.

Chorus

Take Me Home, Country Roads

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

Chorus

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, teardrop in my eyes.

Chorus

I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me. Radio reminds me of my home far away. Drivin' down the road, I get the feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Chorus

Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing. (x2)

Where have all the flowers gone? The girls have picked them, everyone.

When will they ever learn? (x2)

Where have all the young girls gone?

Long time passing. (x2)

Where have all the young girls gone?

They've taken husbands, everyone.

When will they ever learn? (x2)

Where have all the young men gone?

Long time passing. (x2)

Where have all the young men gone?

They're all in uniform, everyone.

When will they ever learn? (x2)

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Long time passing. (x2)

Where have all the soldiers gone?

They've gone to graveyards, everyone.

When will they ever learn? (x2)

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Long time passing. (x2)

Where have all the graveyards gone?

They're covered with flowers, everyone.

When will they ever learn? (x2)

Where have all the flowers gone?

Long time passing. (x2)

Where have all the flowers gone?

The girls have picked them, everyone.

When will they ever learn? (x2)

On My Honour

Chorus

*On my honour I will try,
There's a duty to be done and I say
aye,
There's a reason here for a reason
above,*

*My Honour is to try and my duty is to
love.*

No one needs to know my name,
If I hurt someone then I'm to blame; If
I've helped someone then I've helped
me, And that's the way that it should
be.

Chorus

*I've tucked away a song or two,
If you're feeling low, there's one for
you. If you need a friend, then I will
come, There's plenty more where I
come from.*

Chorus

*Come with me where the fire burns
bright, We can even see better by it's
own light, We can find more meaning
in a campfires glow,
Than we've ever found in a year or so.*

Chorus

*We've a promise to always keep,
And sing "Day is Done" before we
sleep, We are all Scouts together, and
when we're gone, We'll still be a-
trying and singing this song.*

Chorus

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound.
That saved a wretch like me, I once
was lost, but now I'm found. Was
blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to
fear, And grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares, I
have already come. 'Tis grace that
brought me safe thus far. And grace
will lead me home.

Tho' the Lord has promised good to
me His word my hopes secure. He
will my shield and portion be. As
long as life endures

When we've been there 10,000 years,
right shining as the sun. We've no
less days to sing God's praise, than
when we first begun.

Amazing grace has set me free, to
touch, to feel. The wonders of

accepting Love have made me whole
and real.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me, I once
was lost, but now I'm found, Was
blind, but now I see.

Sing Hosanna

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me
burning,

Give me oil in my lamp, I pray.

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me
burning,

Keep my burning 'til the break of day.

Chorus

Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna!

Sing Hosanna to the King of Kings

Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna!

Sing Hosanna to the King.

Give me joy in my heart, keep me
praising...

Keep me praising 'til the light of day.

Chorus

Give me peace in my heart, keep me
resting...

Keep me resting 'til the light of day.

Chorus

Give me love in my heart, keep me
serving

Keep me serving 'til the break of day

Chorus

Ezekiel Saw a Wheel

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rolling,

Way in the middle of the air.

A wheel within a wheel a-rolling,

Way in the middle of the air.

The big wheel ran by faith,

And the little wheel ran by the grace of
God.

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rolling,

Way in the middle of the air.

Verses

Ezekiel saw a fire a-burning....

Ezekiel heard a bell a-tolling...

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine I'm gonna
let it shine. (x3)

Let it shine (x3)

Versus

2nd Hide it under a bushel, No

3rd Don't let anyone whiff it out, (x3)

4th Gonna take my light around
the world (x3)

Rise and Shine

Chorus

*Rise and shine and give God the
glory, glory.*

*Rise and shine and give God the
glory, glory. Rise and shine and
give God the glory, glory. Children
of the Lord*

Lord asked Noah to build an
Arkie, Arkie (x2)

Build it out of Hickory barkie,
barkie.

Children of the Lord

Chorus

The animals they came in twosies,
twosies (x2) Elephants and
Kangroosies, roosies. Children of
the Lord.

Chorus

It rained and poured for 40 daysies,
daysies (x2) Nearly drove those
animals crazy, crazy. Children of
the Lord.

Chorus

The sun came out and dried the
landie, landie (x2) Everything was
fine and dandy, dandy. Children of
the Lord.

Chorus

The animals came out in threesies,
threesies (x2) Must have been
those birds and beesies, beesies.
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

That is the end, the end of my
story, story (x2) Everything was
hunky dory dory. Children of the
Lord.

Five Hundred Miles

If you miss the train I'm on, you will
know that I am gone. You can hear the
whistle blow a hundred miles.

A hundred miles (x4)

You can hear the whistle blow a
hundred miles.

Lord I'm 1, Lord I'm 2, Lord I'm
3, Lord I'm 4, Oh Lord I'm 500
miles away from home.

Away from home (x4)

Lord I'm 500 miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back, not a
penny to my name. Lord I can't go
back home this a-way.

This a-way (x4)

Lord I can't go back home this a-
way.

Blowin' in the wind

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

Chorus

The answer, my friend,

Is blowin' in the wind,

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

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

Chorus

How many years can a mountain exist,
Before it is washed to the sea? Yes and
how many years must some people
exist, Before they're allowed to be
free? Yes and how many times can a
man turn his head, And pretend that he
just doesn't see?

Chorus

I want to Linger

Mmhm I want to linger,
Mmhm a little longer,
Mmhm a little longer here with you.
Mmhm it's such a perfect night,
Mmhm it doesn't seem quite right,
Mmhm that it should be my last with
you.
Mmhm and in September,
Mmhm we will remember
Mmhm, our camping days and
friendships true.
Mmhm and as the years go by,
Mmhm I'll think of you and sigh,
Mmhm this is good-night and not
goodbye.
Mmhm I want to linger,
Mmhm a little longer,
Mmhm a little longer here with you.

Less of me

Let me be a little kinder,
Let me be a little blinder.
To the faults of those about me,
Let be praise a little more.
Let me be when I am weary,
Just a little bit more cheery.

Think a little more of others,
And a little less of me.
Let me be a little braver,
With temptation makes me waver.
Let me strive a little harder,
To be all that I should be.
Let me be a little meeker,
With the brother that is weaker.
Let me think more of my neighbour,
And a little less of me.

Give Me Oil for My Lamp

Give me oil for my lamp, keep me
burning. Give me oil for my lamp, I
pray. Give me oil for my lamp, keep
me burning. Keep me burning til the
break of day.

Chorus:

*Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna! Sing
Hosanna to the King of Kings.*

Verses:

*Give me truth as my guide, keep me
seeking..*

*Give me joy in my soul, keep me
shining...*

*Give me love in my life, keep me
sharing...*

*Give me umption in my gumption, help
me function...*

Something To Sing About

I have walked 'cross the sand on the
Grand Banks of Newfoundland. Lazed
on the ridge of the Miramichi. Seen
the water tear and roar at the stone
coast of Labrador. Watched them roll
back to the great northern sea.

Chorus

*From the Vancouver Island to the
Alberta Highland, s '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 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 Cariboo, up to the clouds where the
wild Rockies soar.

Chorus

I have heard the wild wind sing the
places that I have been, Bay Bulls and
Red Deer and Strait of Belle Isle.
Names like Grand'mere and
Silverthrone, Moose Jaw and

Marrowbone, Trials of the pioneer,
named with a smile.

Chorus

I have wandered my way to the
wildwood of Hudson Bay, treated
my toes to Quebec's morning dew.
Where the sweet summer breezed
kissed the leaves of the maple
trees. Sharing this song that I'm
singing to you.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

This Land Is Your Land

Chorus

*This land is your land, this land is
my land,*

*From Bonavista to Vancouver
Island,*

*From the Arctic Ocean to the
Great Lakes' waters,*

*This land was made for you and
me.*

As I was walking that ribbon of
highway,

I saw above me that endless
skyway, I saw below me that
golden valley, This land was made
for you and me.

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled, and I
followed my footsteps,

To the sparkling sands of the
diamond deserts,

And all around me, a voice was
sounding,

This land was made for you and
me.

Chorus

When the sun came shining, and I
was strolling,

And the wheat fields waving, and
the dust clouds rolling,

As the fog was lifting, a voice was
chanting,

This land was made for you and
me.

Chorus

Farewell To Nova Scotia

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

Chorus

*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 you ever
heave a sigh and a wish for me?*

I grieve to leave my native land,
I grieve to leave my comrades all,
And my parent whom I hold so dear, And
the bonny bonny lass that I do adore.

Chorus

The drums they do beat and the wars
do alarm, The captain calls, we must
obey. So farewell, farewell to Nova
Scotia's charms,
For by early in the morning I am far,
far away

Chorus

I have three brothers and they're at
rest, Their arms are folded on their
breasts. But a poor simple sailor just
like me, Must be tossed and driven on
the deep blue sea.

Chorus

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Now, 'twas twenty five or thirty years
since Jack first say the light,
He came into this world of woe one
dark and story night, He was born on
board his father's ship as she was lying
to, 'Bout twenty five or thirty miles
southeast of Bacalhoe.

Chorus

*Jack was every inch a sailor, Five and
twenty years a whaler; Jack was every
inch a sailor, He was born upon the
bright blue sea.*

When Jack grew up to be a man, he
went to Labrador; He fished in Indian
Harbour where his father fished before;
One his returning in the fog, he met a
heavy gale and Jack was swept into the
sea and swallowed by a whale.

Chorus

The whale went off for Baffin Bay
'bout ninety knots and hour, And
every time he'd blow a spray, he'd
send it in a shower. "Oh now," says
Jack unto himself, "I must see what
he's about." He caught the whale all by
the tail and turned him inside out.

Chorus

Land Of The Silver Birch

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

Chorus

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

Boom de de boom boom (x3)

Boo—oo—oom.

Down in the forest, Deep in the
lowlands, My heart cries out for thee,
Hills of the North.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Black Fly Song

'Twas early in the Spring, when I
decided to go to work up in the woods
in North Ontario. And the
unemployment office said they'd send
me through to the Little Abitibi with
the survey crew.

Chorus

*But the black flies, little black flies,
always the black fly no matter where
you go! I'll die with the black fly a-
picking at my bones in North Ontario-
io (x2)*

Now the man Black Toby was the
captain of the crew and he said "I'm
gonna tell you boys what we're gonna
do, they want to build a power dam
and we must find a way for to make
the Little Ab flow around the other
way".

So we surveyed to the east and
surveyed to the west and we couldn't
make our minds up how to do it best.
Little Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do?
For I'm all but goin' crazy on the
survey crew.

*It was the black fly, black fly
everywhere. A crawlin' in your
whiskers, a crawlin' in your hair, a
swimmin' in the soup and a swimming
in the tea. O devil take the black fly
and let me be.*

Black Toby fell to swearin' cuz the
work was gettin' slow and the state of
our moral was a gettin' pretty low, and
the flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to
catch a breath, as you staggered up and
down the trail talkin' to yourself.

Chorus

Now the bull cook's name was
Blind River Joe. If it hadn't been
for him we'd've never pulled thru.
For he bound up our bruises and he
kidded us for fun, and he lathered
us with bacon grease and balsam
gum.

Chorus

At last the job was over, Black
Toby said "We're thru with the
Little Abitibi and the survey crew".
'Twas a wonderful experience and
this I know. I'll never go again to
North Ontario!

Chorus

Barrett's Privateers

O the year was 1778, **how I wish I
was in Sherbrooke now!** A letter
of marque came from the King to
the scummiest vessel I'd ever seen.

Chorus

*God damn them all! I was told
we'd cruise the seas for American
gold. We'd fire no guns, shed no
tears. Now I'm a broken man on
the Halifax pier. The last of
Barrett's privateers.*

O Alcide Barrett, cried the town,
how I wish...

For 20 brave men all fishermen
who would make for him the
Antelope's crew.

Chorus

The Antelope sloop was a
sickening sight. **How..** She'd a list
to the port and her sails in rags, and
the cook in the scuppers had the
stagers and jags.

Chorus

On the King's birthday we put to
sea. **How...**

We were 91 days to Montego Bay,
pumping like madmen all the way.

Chorus

On the 96th day we sailed again.

How... When a bloody great
yankee hove in sight, with our
cracked fourpounders we made to
fight.

Chorus

The Yankee lay low down with
gold. **How...** She was broad and fat
and loose in her stays, but to catch
her took the Antelope two whole
days.

Chorus

Then at length we stood two cables away, **How...** our cracked fourpounders made an awful din, but with one fat ball the Yank stove us in.
Chorus

The Antelope shook and pitched on her side, **How..** Barrett was smashed like a bowls of eggs, and the main trunk carried off both my legs.

Chorus

So here I lay in my 23rd year. **How..** It's been six years since we sailed away, and I just made Halifax yesterday.

Chorus

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong, Under the shade of a coolibah tree, And he sang as watched and waited 'til his billy boiled, "You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me"

Chorus

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda, You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me., And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled. "You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me!"

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong, Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee. And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tucker bag, "You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me"

Chorus

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred, Down came the troopers one, two, three. "Where's the jolly jumbuck, you've got in your tuckerbag?" "You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me"

Chorus

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong, "You'll never catch me alive", cried he. And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong "You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me"

Chorus

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and yon bonnie braes, where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond, where me and my true love were ever wont to be, on the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus

Oh, you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in Scotland before you. But me and my true love will never meet again on the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

I mind where we parted in yon shady glen, On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond, where in deep purple hue the Highland hills we viewed, and the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Chorus

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring, and in sunshine waters are sleeping. But the broken heart will know no second spring, and the world does not know we are weeping.

Chorus

Jamaica Farewell

Down the way where the nights are gay, and the sun shines brightly on the mountain top. I Took a trip on a sailing ship, and when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

Chorus

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, had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Sounds of laughter everywhere, and the dancers swaying to and fro. I must declare that my heart is there, Tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus

Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear Ake rice, salt fish fish are nice, and the rum is fine anytime of year.

Chorus

Tie Me Kangaroo Down

The first verse is almost spoken or narrated

There's an old Australian stockman - lying, dying, and he gets himself up onto one elbow, and turns to his mates who are all gathered around, and he says....

I'm going, Blue; this you gotta do, I'm not gonna pull through, Blue, so this you gotta do.

Chorus

Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down. Tie me kangaroo down, sport. Tie me kangaroo down.

Watch me wallabies feed, mate
Watch me wallabies, feed.

They're a dangerous breed, mate.
So watch me wallabies feed.

Verses

Let me wombats go loose, Bruce,
They're of no further use, Bruce
Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl.
Don't go actin' the fool, Curl
Take me Koala back, Jack. He lives somewhere on the track,
Mack

Mind me platypus duck, Bill.

Don't let him go running amuck
Bill.

Play your digeridoo, Blue. (*dying*)
Keep playing it 'til I shoot through,
Blue

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred.

So, we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde, and that's it hangin' on the shed.

Under the Boardwalk

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof.

And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof.

Under the Boardwalk, down by the sea. On a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be. (Under the Boardwalk) Out of the sun.

(Under the Boardwalk)

Man, we'll be having some fun.

(Under the Boardwalk)

People walkin' above.

(Under the Boardwalk)

We'll be falling in love under the Boardwalk,

Boardwalk.

From the palms you hear the happy sounds of the carousel,

and you can almost taste the hot-dogs and french fries they sell.

Under the Boardwalk, down by the sea, on a blanket with my baby, is where I'll be.

(Under the Boardwalk)

Out of the sun.

(Under the Boardwalk)

Man, we'll be having some fun.

(Under the Boardwalk)

People walkin' above.

(Under the Boardwalk)

We'll be falling in love under the Boardwalk,

Boardwalk.

Under the Boardwalk, down by the sea, On a blanket with my baby, is

where I'll be. Under the Boardwalk,
down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby, is where
I'll be.

Piano Man

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
the regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me,
Makin' love to his tonic and gin. He
said, Son can you play me a memory,
I'm not really sure how it goes. But it's
sad and it's sweet and I knew it
complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes
Da da da de de da
da da de de da da da
{Refrain}
*Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody,
And you've got us feelin' alright*
Now John at the bar is a friend of
mine, He gets me my drinks for free,
And he's quick with a joke or to light
up your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather
be. He says Bill, I believe this is killing
me, As the smile ran away from his
face. Well I'm sure that I could be a
movie star
If I could get out of this place
{Refrain}
Now Paul is a real estate novelist
Who never had time for a wife
And he's talking with Davy who's still
in the navy, And probably will be for
life, And the waitress is practicing
politics, As the businessmen slowly get
stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call
loneliness, But it's better than drinking
alone
It's a pretty good crowd for a
Saturday,, And the manager gives me a
smile, 'Cause he knows that it's me
they've been coming to see
To forget about life for awhile.
And the piano sounds like a carnival,
And the microphone smells like a beer,
And they sit at the bar and put bread in
my jar
And say "Man, what are you doin'
here?"
Da da da de de da
da da de de da da da
{Refrain}

Do Wah Diddy Diddy

There she was just a-walkin' down the
street, Singin' do-wah diddy-diddy
down diddy-do
Poppin' her fingers and shufflin' her
feet, Singin' do-wah diddy-diddy down
diddy-do
She looked good, she looked fine,
She looked good, she looked fine and I
nearly lost my mind
Before I knew it she was walkin' next
to me, Singin' do-wah diddy-diddy
down diddy-do
Holdin' my hand just as natural as can
be, Singin' do-wah diddy-diddy down
diddy-do
We walked on to my door,we walked
on to my door
Then we kissed a little more
Wo-o-o-o I knew we were falling in
love, Yes I did, and so I told her all the
things, That I'd been dreamin' of.
Now we're together nearly every single
day, Singin' do-wah diddy-diddy down
diddy-do
We're so happy and that how we're
gonna stay, Singin' do-wah diddy-
diddy down diddy-do
Well I'm hers, she's mine,
I'm hers, she's mine,wedding bells are
gonna chime
Singin' do-wah diddy-diddy down
diddy-do, Do-wah diddy-diddy down
diddy-do, Do-wah diddy-diddy down
diddy-do.

Dock of the Bay

Sitting in the morning sun
I'll sitting till the evening comes
Watching the ships roll in
Then I watch them roll away again,
yeah
Sitting on the dock of the bay
Watching the time roll away
Oh, sitting on the dock of the bay
Wasting time, ah ha ha
I left my home in Georgia
And headed for Frisco Bay
'Cause I have nothing to live for
And look's like nothing will come my
way
So, I'm sitting on the dock of the bay.
Watching the tide go away
I'm sitting on the dock of the bay
Wasting time
Look's like nothing's gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can do what people tell me to do

So, I guess I'll remains the same
Sittin' hear resting my bones,
And this loneliness won't leave me
alone, Two thousand miles I roam,
Just to make this dock my home.
Sitting on the dock of the bay
Watch the tide go away, ooohh
ooohh, Sitting on the dock of the
bay
Wasting time

Kokomo

Aruba, Jamaica ooo I wanna take
you, Bermuda, Bahama come on
pretty mama, Key Largo, Montego
baby why don't we go, Jamaica
Off the Florida Keys
There's a place called Kokomo
That's where you wanna go to get
away from it all
Bodies in the sand, Tropical drink
melting in your hand, We'll be
falling in love, To the rhythm of a
steel drum band, Down in Kokomo
Aruba, Jamaica ooo I wanna take
you, To Bermuda, Bahama come
on pretty mama, Key Largo,
Montego baby why don't we go
{Refrain}
*Ooo I wanna take you down to
Kokomo, We'll get there fast
And then we'll take it slow
That's where we wanna go
Way down to Kokomo*
To Martinique, that Monserrat
mystique
We'll put out to sea, And we'll
perfect our chemistry, By and by
we'll defy a little bit of gravity
Afternoon delight
Cocktails and moonlit nights
That dreamy look in your eye
Give me a tropical contact high
Way down in Kokomo
Aruba, Jamaica ooo I wanna take
you, To Bermuda, Bahama come
on pretty mama, Key Largo,
Montego baby why don't we go
{Refrain}
Port Au Prince I wanna catch a
glimpse, Everybody knows
A little place like Kokomo
Now if you wanna go, And get
away from it all, Go down to
Kokomo
Aruba, Jamaica ooo I wanna take
you, To Bermuda, Bahama come

on pretty mama, Key Largo, Montego
baby why don't we go
{Refrain}
Aruba, Jamaica ooo I wanna take you,
To Bermuda, Bahama come on pretty
mama, Key Largo, Montego baby why
don't we go
Ooo I wanna take you down to
Kokomo

Another Saturday Night

CHORUS

*Another Saturday night and I ain't got
nobody, I got some money cause I just
got paid, Oh, how I wish I had
someone to talk to,
I'm in an awful way.*

I got in town a month ago,
And I seen a lot 'o girls since then,
If I could meet 'em, I could get 'em,
But as yet I haven't met 'em,
That's how I'm in the state I'm in.

CHORUS

Another fella told me,
He had a sister who looked just fine,
Instead of bein' my deliverance, She
had a strange resemblance, To a cat
name of Frankenstein, Oh No-oh!

CHORUS

It's hard on a fella,
When he don't know his way around,
If I don't find me a honey,
To help me spend my money,
I'm gonna have to blow this town.

CHORUS (repeat) fade

Be Kind To Your Web-footed Friends

[to the tune of "Stars and Stripes"]

Be kind to your web-footed friends
For that duck may be somebody's
mother, She lives on the edge of a
swamp, Where the weather is always
damp.

You may think that this is the end,
Well it is but to prove that you're all
liars,
We're going to sing it again,
But only this time we will sing a little
higher.

American Pie

A long long time ago
I can still remember how that music
used to make me smile
And I knew if I had my chance
That I could make those people dance,
And maybe they'd be happy for a

while, But February made me shiver,
With every paper I'd deliver
Bad news on the doorstep
I couldn't take one more step
I can't remember if I cried
When I read about his widowed bride,
But something touched me deep
inside, The day the music died
So...

CHORUS:

*Bye-bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee
But the levee was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin'
whiskey and rye*

Singin' this 'll be the day that I die

This 'll be the day that I die

Did you write the Book of Love
And do you have faith in God above.

If the Bible tells you so
Do you believe in rock 'n roll
Can music save your mortal soul
And can you teach me how to dance
real slow

Well, I know that you're in love with
him, 'Cause I saw you dancin' in the
gym. You both kicked off your shoes,
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues. I
was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
With a pink carnation and a pickup
truck. But I knew I was out of luck
The day the music died
I started singin'...

CHORUS

Now for ten years we've been on our
own, And moss grows fat on a rollin'
stone, But that's not how it used to be,
When the jester sang for the King and
Queen, In a coat he borrowed from
James Dean

And a voice that came from you and
me

Oh, and while the King was looking
down, The jester stole his thorny
crown, The courtroom was adjourned.
No verdict was returned

And while Lennon read a book of
Marx. The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark The
day the music died

We were singin'...

CHORUS

Helter Skelter in a summer swelter
The Byrds flew off with a fallout
shelter, Eight miles high and falling
fast, It landed foul out on the grass

The players tried for a forward
pass, With the jester on the
sidelines in a cast,
Now the half-time air was sweet
perfume, While the Sergeants
played a marching tune
We all got up to dance
Oh, but we never got the chance
'Cause the players tried to take the
field, The marching band refused
to yield, Do you recall what was
revealed, The day the music died
We started singin'...

CHORUS

Oh, and there we were all in one
place, A generation Lost in Space
With no time left to start again
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack
be quick, Jack Flash sat on a
candlestick, 'Cause fire is the
Devil's only friend, Oh, and as I
watched him on the stage

My hands were clenched in fists of
rage, No angel born in hell
Could break that Satan's spell
And as the flames climbed high
into the night, To light the
sacrificial rite, I saw Satan
laughing with delight
The day the music died
He was singin'...

CHORUS

I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy
news, But she just smiled and
turned away, I went down to the
sacred store, Where I'd heard the
music years before, But the man
there said the music woudn't play
And in the streets the children
screamed, The lovers cried, and the
poets dreamed, But not a word was
spoken. The church bells all were
broken, And the three men I
admire most, The Father, Son and
the Holy Ghost, They caught the
last train for the coast
The day the music died
And they were singin'...

CHORUS

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Well the South side of Chicago
Is the baddest part of town
And if you go down there
You better just beware
Of a man named Leroy Brown
Now Leroy more than trouble

You see he stand 'bout six foot four,
All the downtown ladies call him
"Treetop Lover"

All the men just call him "Sir"

Chorus:

*And it's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damned
town, Badder than old King Kong, And
meaner than a junkyard dog*

Now Leroy he a gambler, and he like
his fancy clothes, And he like to wave
his diamond rings

In front of everybody's nose. He got a
custom Continental, He got an
Eldorado too, He got a 32 gun in his
pocket for fun

He got a razor in his shoe

Chorus

Now Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy
shootin' dice

And at the edge of the bar, Sat a girl
named Doris, And oo that girl looked
nice, Well he cast his eyes upon her,
And the trouble soon began

'Cause Leroy Brown learned a lesson

'Bout messin' with the wife of a jealous
man

Chorus

Well the two men took to fighting, And
when they pulled them off the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
With a couple of pieces gone

Chorus

Friends in Low Places

Blame it all on my roots, I showed up
in boots, And ruined your black tie
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

CHORUS:

*'Cause I've got friends in low places,
Where the whiskey drowns
And the beer chases my blues away,
And I'll be okay*

I'm not big on social graces

Think I'll slip on down to the oasis,

Oh, 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's 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 give me an hour and then

Well, I'll be as high, As that ivory
tower, That you're livin' in

CHORUS

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

I'll just say goodnight, And I'll show
myself to the door, I didn't mean to
cause a big scene

Just wait 'till I finish this glass

Then sweet little baby I'll go back to
the bar, And you can kiss my ass

CHORUS

Barges

Out of my window, looking in the
night

I can see the barges flickering light
Silently flows the river to the sea

And the barges too go silently

Chorus:

*Barges, I would like to go with you , I
would like to sail the ocean blue ,
Barges, have you treasures in your
hold, Do you fight with pirates brave
and bold?*

Out of my window, looking in the
night, I can see the barges flickering
light, Starboard shines green and port
is glowing red

I can see them flickering far ahead

Chorus

How my heart longs to sail away with
you, As you sail across the ocean blue,
But I must sit beside my window dear,
And watch you sail away from here

Chorus

Out of my window looking in the
night, I can see the barges flickering
light, Harbour ahead and anchorage in
view , I will find my resting place with
you

Chorus

Away from my window on into the
night, I will watch 'til they are out of
sight, Taking their cargo far across the
sea, How I'd wish that someday they
would take me

Chorus

Out of my window looking through
the night, I can see the barges
flickering light, People are sailing far
and far away, And I hope to go with
them one day

Coming of the Frogs

(Tune of the Battle Hymn Republic)

Mine eyes have seen the horror of
the coming of the frogs,
They are sneaking through the
swamps, they are lurking under
logs, you can here their mournful
croaking through the early morning
fog, The frogs keep hopping on.

Chorus:

*Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Croak,
Croak, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit,
Croak, Croak, Ribbit, Ribbit,
Ribbit, Croak, Croak,
The frogs keep hopping on.*

The frogs have grown in number
and their croaking fills the air,
There is no place to escape to cos'
the frogs are everywhere,
They've eaten all the flies now
they're as hungry as a bear,
The frogs keep hopping on.

Chorus

I used to like the bullfrogs, like to
feel they're slimy skin,
Like to put them in my teachers
desk and take them home again.
Now they're knocking at the front
door, I can't let those frogs come
in, The frogs keep hopping on.

Chorus

They hopped into the living room
and headed down the hall,
They have trapped me in a corner
and my back's against the wall,
And when I open up my mouth to
give a desperate call,
This is all that's heard.

My Stomach Has Had It

[Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean]

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach is in a commotion,
Don't mention my supper to me.

CHORUS

*Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my bucket to me, to me . . .*

I really felt rotten this morning,
They tell me I really looked pale,
My stomach gave adequate warning,
CHORUS

To lean far out over the rail.
The sound of a stomach in motion,
A murmuring noise inside me,
I looked down and there on the water,
Was breakfast & dinner and tea.

CHORUS

Wetspers

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away.
Silently each Cub should ask
Did I bring my scuba mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down?
Learned to swim so I won't drown?
Have I done, and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?

Penny Lane

In Penny Lane there is a barber
showing photographs, of every head
that he's had the pleasure to know,
and all the people that come and go
stop and say hello.

Chorus

*Penny Lane is in my ears and in my
eyes, Wet beneath the blue suburban
skies, I sit and meanwhile back:*

One the corner is a banker and a
motorcar, The little children laugh at
him behind his back, and the banker
never wears a "mac", in the pouring
rain, very strange.

Chorus

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with
an hour glass, and in his pocket is a
portrait of the Queen, he likes to keep
his fire engine clean, it's a clean
machine.

Chorus

*Penny Lane is in my ears and in my
eyes, full of fish and finger pies in
summer, meanwhile back:*

In Penny Lane the barber shaves
another customer, we see the barber
sitting waiting for a trend, and then
the fireman rushes in, from the
pouring rain, very strange.

Chorus

Sounds of Silence

Hello darkness my old friend, I've
come to talk to you again. Because a
vision softly creeping left its seeds
while I was sleeping, and the vision
that was planted in my brain still
remains - within the sounds of
silence.

In restless dreams I walk alone,
narrow streets of cobblestone, 'neath
the halo of a street lamp, I turned my
collar to the cold and damp. When
my eyes were stabbed by a flash of a
neon light, that split the night - and

touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw 10,000
people maybe more, People talking
without speaking, People hearing
without listening, People writing
songs that voices never shared, No
one dared disturb the sound of
silence.

Fools said I you do not know, silence
like a cancer grows. Hear my words
that I might teach you, take my arms
that I might reach you. But my words
like silent raindrops fell (pause), and
echoed in the well of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed, to
the neon god they'd made, and the
sign flashed out its warning, in the
words that it was forming, and the
sign said "The words of the prophets
are written on subway walls, and
tenement halls - and whisper in the
sounds of silence.

Fire and Rain

Just yesterday morning they let me
know you where gone. Suzanne, the
plans they made put an end to you. I
walked out this morning and I wrote
down this song, I just can't
remember who to send it to.

Chorus

*I've seen fire and I've seen rain, I've
seen sunny days that I thought would
never end. I've seen lonely times
when I could not find a friend. But I
always thought I'd see you one more
time again.*

Won't you look down upon me,
Jesus, you've got to help me make a
stand. You've just got to see me thru
another day. My body's aching and
my time is at hand. And I just won't
make it any other way.

Chorus

Now I'm walking my mind to an
easy time, my back turned towards
the sun. Lord knows when the cold
wind blows, it'll turn your head
around. There's hours of time in the
telephone line to talk about things to
come. Sweet dreams and flying
machines in pieces on the ground.

Chorus

Land Of The Silver Birch

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

Chorus

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

Boom de de boom boom (x3)

Boo—oo—oom.

Down in the forest, Deep in the
lowlands, My heart cries out for
thee, Hills of the North.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Vive la Compagnie

Come all you good people and
join in the song, Vive la
compagnie! Success to each other
and pass it along, Vive la
compagnie!

Chorus

*Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Vive la vive la, vive l'amour, Vive
la vie! Vive la compagnie*

A friend on the left and a friend
on the right, Vive la compagnie!

In love and good fellowship let us
unite, Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

Now wider and wider the circle
expands, Vive la compagnie! We
sing to our comrades in faraway
lands, Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

HOMEWARD BOUND

I'm sittin' in the railway station
Got a ticket for my destination,
mm-hm

On a tour of one night stands
My suitcase and guitar in hand
And every stop is neatly planned
For a poet and a one man band
{Refrain}

*Homeward bound, I wish I was
Homeward bound, Home, where
my thought's escaping, Home,
where my music's playing, Home,
where my love lies waiting
silently for me*

Everyday's an endless stream

Of cigarettes and magazines
And each town looks the same to me,
The movies and the factories
And every stranger's face I see
Reminds me that I long to be
{Refrain}
Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll play the game and pretend
But all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony
I need someone to comfort me
{Refrain}
Silently for me

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

When you're weary
Feeling small
When tears are in your eyes
I will dry them all
I'm on your side
When times get rough
And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part
When darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Sail on Silver Girl,
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
If you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

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 roses
dying, 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and
I must bye
But come ye back when summer's in
the meadow, Or when the valley's
hushed and white with snow, And I'll
be here in sunshine or in shadow, Oh
Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you
so
But if he come and all the roses
dying, And I am dead, as dead I well
may be, He'll come here and find the
place where I am lying
And kneel and say an ava there for
me.
And I shall feel, oh soft you tread
above me, And then my grave will
richer, sweeter be, For you will bend
and tell me that you love me
And I shall rest in peace until you
come to me

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls
are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly
Malone,
As she pushed her wheel barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels alive,
alive, Oh!
Chorus:
Alive, alive, Oh!
Alive, alive, Oh!
Crying cockles and mussels alive,
alive, Oh!
She was a fishmonger, but it sure
was no wonder, For so were her
father and mother before,
And they each pushed their wheel
barrow, Through streets broad and
narrow, Crying cockles and mussels
alive, alive, Oh!
She died of a fever, and no one could
save her, And that was the end of
sweet Molly Malone;
Her ghost wheels her barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels alive,
alive, Oh!