

Songs in Susan McLucas' Song Book

Adios, Farewell, Jill Stein
Ain't Misbehavin'
And I Love Her, Lennon & McCartney
Another New Year, Pat Humphries
Arrow, Cheryl Wheeler
Autumn Leaves

Birdland, *Born Sunday*
Bleeding Hearts, Sy Kahn
Blue Sky, Jill Stein
The Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me
Buddy, Can You Spare A Dime?

Can't Find My Way Home, Blind Faith
Carnegie Hall, Elmer Hawkes
Carolina Pines, Kate Wolf
The Cat Came Back
Celibacy, Marcie Boyd
Comin' Home, Earl Hagan
Coming of the Road
Compost Queen, Jill Stein

Days of Miracle & Wonder, Paul Simon
Decide To Say "No!", Susan McLucas
De Colores
Déjà Vu, Rick Goldin
Desperado

Faithless Love
From A Distance, Julie Gould

Garden On Robben Island, Rick Goldin
George's Song, Peter Desmond & Cole Porter
Georgia, Hogie Carmichael
Get Along Little Dogies
Get Up, Stand Up, Bob Marley
The Girl From Ipanema, Antonio Carlos Jobim
Good Night, Joanne Hamill
Gracias A La Vida, Violetta Parra
Guerrero del Amor,
Gypsy Boy, Rory Block

How Long? Jackson Browne (original & Iraq words by Susan)

I Ain't Marchin' Anymore, Phil Ochs
I Can Hear Kentucky Calling Me
If I Could Fly, David Stern

Hymn for the Russian Earth, Yuri Zaritsky & Eugene Friesen

If You Love Me, (English & French)
If You Want Peace, Work For Justice, Charlie King
I Just Want To Hang Around With You, Rick Goldin
I'll Be There, Pat Humphries
El Inventario

Jambo Bwana (Kenyan hospitality song)
Johnson Cody, Rathvon brothers

A Kiss to Build a Dream On, Louis Armstrong

The Last Day of Summer, Rick Goldin
Lean On Me
Leave Her Alone, Rick Goldin (3 languages)
Lee Harvey Was a Friend Of Mine
Let the Band Play Dixie, Bob Gibson & Dave North
Light Sleeper, Marcie Boyd
Love Has No Pride

Man Come Into Egypt
Morning Has Broken, Eleanor Farjeon
Mr. Spaceman, the Byrds
Muevete, Ruben Blades
My Feet Are Tired, Jon Fromer
My Personal Revenge, Tomas Borge, Luis Mejia Godoy

Never Never Land
Nicaragua, Bruce Cockburn
Nobody Knows You When You're Down & Out
No Woman, No Cry, Vincent Ford

Oh Freedom
One Earth, Jill Stein
Ooo, Baby, Baby

Pachelbel's Canon
Peace Hymn, Jill Stein
Please Send Me Someone To Love, Percy Mayfield
Plegaria a un Labrador

Raghu Pati, Gandhi's favorite hymn

Remake the World
Ripple, Grateful Dead
Rise Above, Jill Stein
The Rose, Amanda McBroom
The Roseville Fair
Runaway

San Diego Serenade
Shebek Shamor
Si Buscabas, Salvador Cardenal
Softly
Ballad of Springhill, Ewan MacColl, Peggy Seeger
Subaru, Marcie Boyd
Summerfly, Cheryl Wheeler
Summertime

Their Way, Bob Blue's words to My Way
There But For Fortune, Phil Ochs
Things We Said Today, Beatles
This Boy, Lennon/McCartney
Till I Go Down, Jackson Browne
To Love Somebody, Bee Gees
Trouble In Mind

Victor Jara, Arlo Guthrie
Vine & Fig Tree, Lo Yisa Goy

We'll Be Ugly Tomorrow, Rick Goldin's new words
What A Wonderful World, George David Weiss & Bob Thiele
When I'm Gone, Phil Ochs
When the End Came, Bob Blue
When the Saints Go Marching In
When the Stone Begins To Turn, Jackson Browne
Which Side Are You On?
Woman In Her Prime, Marcie Boyd
Work Song, Nat Adderly

Adios, Farewell

Jill Stein

Adios, Farewell

(D) A D Bm

With your friends a-waitin' and your troubles behind

A D

Got your pack on your back got your treasure to find

Em A D Bm

(chorus Adios farewell take care and be well)

A D

Adios farewell farewell 2x

A D Bm

May you wander to grow, may you wander to gain

A D

May you wander yourself someday back here again (chorus)

A D Bm

When the sun shines down on you on some golden shore

A D

When all your rivers are crossed and you have no more

Em A D Bm

When peace has found you on some distant sea

A D

May the words of this song bring a message from me. (chorus)

A D Bm

A D

chorus

Em A D Bm

A D

Ain't Misbehavin'

A A#dim Bm Cdim

No one to talk to, all by myself

A_{Vce} A7 D Dm⁶

No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.

A A#dim Bm E7

Ain't misbehavin', I'm saving my love for

A A#dim Bm E7

you

A A#dim Bm Cdim

I know for certain the one that I love

A_{Vce} A7 D Dm⁶

I'm through with flirting. It's just you I'm thinking of

A A#dim Bm E7 A - A7 -

Ain't misbehavin', I'm saving my love for you

F#m D7 B7 F#7

Like Jack Horner in a corner, don't go no where, what do I care?

E F#m B7 E F#m B7 E7

Your kisses are worth waiting for believe me

A A#dim Bm Cdim

I don't go out late, just don't care to go

A_{Vce} A7 D Dm⁶

Home about eight, just me + my radio

A A#dim Bm E7 A

Ain't misbehavin', I'm saving my love for you

D7 Dm7 A

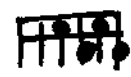
Ain't Misbehavin'

A#dim



○ would usually be played but I leave it out

Cdim



Dm6



[INTRO:]
F#m E6

F#m C#m F#m C#m
I give her all my love that's all I do
F#m C#m A B7
And if you saw my love you'd love her too
E6
I love her

F#m C#m F#m C#m
She gives me everything and tenderly
F#m C#m A B7
The kiss my lover brings she brings to me
E6
And I love her

C#m B
A love like ours
C#m G#m
Will never die
C#m G#m
As long as I
B
Have you near me

[Intro Figure Once]

F#m C#m F#m C#m
Bright are the stars that shine dark is the sky
F#m C#m A B7
I know this love of mine will never die
E6
And I love her

[INSTRUMENTAL VERSE, new key]

Gm Dm Gm Dm
Gm Dm B% C7
F6

bridge

Gm Dm Gm Dm
Bright are the stars that shine dark is the sky
Gm Dm B% C7
I know this love of mine will never die
F6
And I love her

[CODA:]

Gm F6 Gm D

bridge

And I Love Her

John Lennon & Paul McCartney
[arpeggios in 2nd, 3rd, & 4th verses][INTRO:]
F#m E6*easy*

F#m C#m F#m C#m
I give her all my love that's all I do
F#m C#m A B7
And if you saw my love you'd love her too
E6
I love her

Dm Am
FGAm Em old
G

F#m C#m F#m C#m
She gives me everything and tenderly
F#m C#m A B7
The kiss my lover brings she brings to me
E6
And I love her

C#m B
A love like ours
C#m G#m
Will never die
C#m G#m
As long as I
B
Have you near me

[Intro Figure Once]

F#m C#m F#m C#m
Bright are the stars that shine dark is the sky
F#m C#m A B7
I know this love of mine will never die
E6
And I love her

[INSTRUMENTAL VERSE, new key]

Gm Dm Gm Dm
Gm Dm B% C7
F6

Gm Dm Gm Dm
Bright are the stars that shine dark is the sky
Gm Dm B% C7
I know this love of mine will never die
F6
And I love her

[CODA:]
Gm F6 Gm D

•

•

•

•

•

•

•

•

or in C:

(5th fret makes it in F like ↑)

A_m F C F / A_m F D_m G₇

A_m F C E_b^{dim7} / E_m⁷ F D₇ G₇ C

(or ↑)
(4th + 5th f)

br- A_m F E₇ A_m / F C D₇ G₇

intro is 1st
2 lines

Another New Year

Pat Humphries

Dm Bb F Bb

New year, more light, Woodstove burning thru the ni

Dm Bb Gm C7

Hold me close + hold me tight, Another new year.

Dm Bb F Abdim (con
for just Bb

Day breaks, hours fly, We can't stop them tho' we t

Am7 Bb Gm7 C7 F

If you stay here so will I, another new year.

Dm Bb A7 Dm

I was weary of the past, Never really knowing how

Bb F G7 C7

Love would save the best for last, Lead me where I'm living

Dm Bb F Bb

Day ends, still awake, Thankful for each breath I t

Dm Bb Gm C7

Still more promises to make, Another new year

Instrumental Dm Bb F Bb Dm Bb Gm C7

Dm Bb F Bb

Star light fills my view, Planning all the things we'll do

Dm Bb Gm7 C7 F

Growing old + loving you, Another new year

Dm Bb A7 Dm

I was weary of the past, Never really knowing how

Bb F G7

Love would save the best for last, lead me where I'm living

Dm Bb F Bb

Star light fills my view, Planning all the things we'll do

Dm Bb C7 Dm Bb F Bb Dm Bb Gm7 C7

Growing old + loving you, Another new year.

Arrow

Cheryl Wheeler

C

F Dm G

I wish I could fall in love



Cmaj7

F

Though it only leads to trouble, oh I know it does

Dm

G

Still I'd feel myself + gladly just to feel I was

F G C

In love, in love.

F

Dm G

I wish I could feel my heartbeat rise

Cmaj7

F

And gaze into some gentle warm excited eyes

Dm

G

F G C

And give myself as truly as an arrow flies in windless skies

Am

D G

Oh I remember you in the TV light

F

C

G

Holding you close to me where we lay

Am

D7

G

And now I wish I knew some of those softer nights

F C

Dm G

Whispering quietly, feeling you turn to me.

F

Dm G

'Cause only last night in the winter dark

Cmaj7

F

I dreamed of how you loved in all your innocence

Dm

G

And I've never known a softer warmer feeling since

F G C

C

Or a truer heart

F

Dm G

But maybe these dreams are leading me

Cmaj7

F

Maybe love is not as gentle as my memory

Dm

G

F G C

Maybe time + wishful half-remembered fantasies are the greatest part

↑ but

Beauty And The Beast Chords by Walt Disney, www.Ultimate-Guitar.Com

Verse 1:

D G
Tale as old as time
D A
True as it can be
D F#m
Barely even friends
G
Then somebody bends
A
Unexpectedly

C F
C G
C Em
F G

Verse 2:

D G
Just a little change
D A
Small to say the least
D Bm
Both a little scared
G
Neither one prepared
A D
Beauty and the beast

C F
C G
C Am
F G C

Bridge:

F#m G
Ever just the same
F#m G
Ever a surprise
Bm7
Ever as before
G
Ever just as sure
A
As the sun will rise

Em F
Em F
Am7 F
G .

Verse 3:

D G
Tale as old as time
D A
Tune as old as song
D F#m
Bittersweet and strange
G
Finding you can change
A
Learning you were wrong

C F
C G
C Em
F G

Verse 4:

D G
Certain as the sun
D A
Rising in the east
D Bm
Tale as old as time
G
Song as old as rhyme
A D
Beauty and the beast

C F
C G
C Am
F G C

End:

D Bm
Tale as old as time
G
Song as old as rhyme
A D
Beauty and the beast

C Am
F
G C



The Biggest Windmill

David Revies

G*

Em7

It was in the 1970's, the fuel crisis had begun

C9

Am7

C9/B

The choicer were presented to us as if we had none

G

Em7

Leaders of industry said they could solve the problem

C9

Am7

C9/B

By mastering the power of the radioactive atom

C9

G

Some folks in western Jutland got a notion in their head

C9

G

D

They thought there might be something they could offer up in

Em7

C9

A few hundred people gathered in a little place called Tvind

Am7

C9/B

C9

D

And declared their will to harness the power of the wind

chorus:

Em7

D

C9

They said "We're gonna build the biggest windmill in the world

C9/B

Am7

C9/B

C9, D

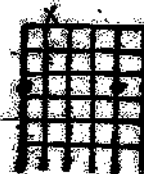
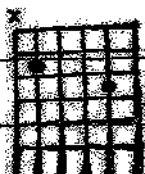
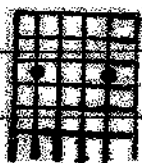
We're gonna build the biggest windmill in the world
(when done) G

C9

C9/B

(like Em7
but w/no E
in bass)

* G w/no 3rd



option to play all G's
like this

G Em7 C9 Am7 2x
C9 G C9 GD
Em7 C9 Am7 C9/8 C9D

Biggest Windmill

There were many who said their science wasn't sound
That such a mighty windmill would simply topple to the ground
Some of them were scientists, the vast majority were not
But they knew with years of effort you could do a lot
Word about the project spread far and wide
A hundred thousand visitors came to help and to advise
Until one day those windmill builders drove in with a crane
And lifted up their giant wings with a mighty chain

(chorus)

Em7 D C9 C9/8
Am7 C9/8 C9 D

When Trindkraft was completed it reached up to the sky
Its wings churned in the air at 54 meters high
The critics all fell silent, no one now was jeering
As even industry agreed this was some damn fine engineering
The wind reigned Jutland from the north Atlantic sea
As it was seamlessly converted into electricity
It was power for the people, leukemia for none
When they declared in Denmark just south of the midnight sun

(chorus)

Em7 D C9 C9/8
Am7 C9/8 C9 D

They gave away the patents, they said knowledge should be free
And their plans were copied by a new-born industry
Soon Denmark would be known as a windmill building nation
And it all started with some hippies at the Trindkraft power station
Debates were held in Parliament about which way things should go
Build a nuclear reactor, the majority said no
It could have gone quite differently - in much of the world it did
Except for those in Ulfberg who said were getting off the grid

Biedland

Birdland

Weather Report/Manhattan Transfer

(Intro)

G7 C7 G7
G7 C7 G7 G

Five thousand light years from Birdland
But I'm still preaching the rythm
Long gone uptight years from Birdland
And I'm still teaching that rythm

Years from moonlight of the Bird
And I'm still feeling the spirit
Five thousand light years from Birdland
But I know people can hear it

Gm F
Bird did it
F Eb
Bird made it
Eb Dm
Bird heard it
Dm C
Band played it
F Em

Wells said it

Gm F

Birdland

Em Gm F

It's up and down in Birdland

G



G7 C7 C7 C

In the middle of that hub

G7 C7 G G

I remember one jazz club
Where we went to pat feet -
Down on Fifty-Second Street
Everybody heard the word
That they named it after Bird
Where the rythm swooped and swirled
The jazz corner of the world
And the cats that gigged in there
Were beyond compare -

G7

Birdland I'm singing Birdland

G7

G

Birdland old swinging Birdland

G

Down them stairs

Amin7

Lose them cares

Emin7 Amin7 Dmin7

Where? Down in Birdland

Total swing
Bop was king
There - down in Birdland

Bird would cook
Max would look
Where? Down in Birdland

Miles came through
Trane came too
There - down in Birdland

Basie blew
Makie too
Where? Down in Birdland

Cannonball
Played that hall
There - down in Birdland

G

There will never be nothing such as that
 No mo'
 Got to Birdland that's where it was at
 I know
 That in those days bop was ridin' high
 Hello goodbye

(spoken)

G7 Gb7 F7 E7 Eb7 D7 Db7 C7

Will those cats remember their first Birdland gig
 To play in Birdland is an honor we still dig
 That club was like in another world, children
 All the cats were cookin' on
 People just sat they stayed lookin on
 Then Bird he came and spread the word

G

Birdland

(round)

G7 C7 C7 C

G7 C7 G7 G

Yes, indeed he did. Yes, indeed he did. Yes, he did.
 Parker played in Birdland
 Yes, he really did, told the truth way down in Birdland
 Yes indeed he did, Yardbird Parker played in Birdland
 Yes indeed, he really did, Charlie Parker played in Birdland

Gm F

Bird did it

F Eb

Bird made it

Eb Dm

Bird heard it

Dm C

Band played it

F Em

Wells said it

Gm F

Birdland

Em

Gm F

It's up and down in Birdland



G

G7 C7 C7 C

Every body dug that beat

G7 C7 G G

Everybody stomped their feet
 Everybody digs be-bop
 And they'll never stop

Down them stairs

...

Birmingham Sunday

Richard Farina

C F
Come sit by my side and I'll sing you a song
C Am F G,
I'll sing it so softly it'll do no one wrong
C Am F G,
On Birmingham Sunday, the blood ran like wine
Bb F C
And the choirs kept singing of freedom.

C F
The cold autumn morning, no eyes saw the sun
C Am F G,
And Addie Mae Collins her number was one,
C Am F G,
At an old Baptist church there was no need to run,
Bb F C
And the choirs kept singing of freedom.

C F The clouds they were gray, the autumn wind blew.
CA-FC, Denise McNair brought the number to two.
CA-FC, The falcon of death was a creature she knew
BbFC And the choir kept singing of freedom.

C F The church it was crowded, but no one could see
CA-FC, That Cynthia Wesley's dark number was three.
" Her prayers and her feelings would shame you + me,
BbFC And the choir kept singing of freedom.

Birmingham
Sunday

Birmingham Sunday

C Young Carol Robertson entered the door **F**
 the number her killers had given was four. **G,**
 She asked for a blessing she asked for no more **G,**
 And the choirs kept singing of freedom. **C**

C F On Birmingham Sunday a noise shook the ground
CA-FG, And people all over the earth turned around
CA-FG, For no one had heard a more cowardly sound
Bb FC And the choirs kept singing of freedom. **F**

C F The men in the forest they once asked of me
CA-FG, How many black berries grew in the blue sea
CA-FG, I asked them right back with a tear in my eye,
Bb FC "How many dark ships in the Forest?"

C F The Sunday has come, the Sunday has gone.
CA-FG, I can't do much more than to sing you this song.
CA-FG, I'll sing it so softly it'll do no one wrong
Bb FC And the choirs kept singing of freedom.

C **A_m** **F** **F**
C **A_m** **F** **G,**
Bb **F** **C** **G,**

Bleeding Hearts

Si Kahn

Who's that new guy ^A just can't learn to weld a fender ^D

Where's old Eddie ^A that could do it every time ^E

Fourteen years and he ^A just empties out his locker

Rolls on out the gate ^D and says "I'll see you boys sometime." ^A

But now he's lying ^{Dm} on some rocky Spanish mountain ^C

With his rifle on his shoulder ^{Bb} and his heart pinned to his sleeve ^A

'Cross the valley ^{Dm} as he sights along the barrel ^C

He can see the distant outlines ^{Bb} of the things ^A that he believes

He was never the one ^A who made the speeches ^D

Down at Chrysler ^A where we fought 'em from the line ^E

Eddie never got his ^A picture in the paper

He was never out in front ^D but he was always right behind ^A

Chorus with some words as ↑

^A Don't you think that there's something inside people ^D
^A Like a spring that life winds up so tight ^E
^A Til one day something snaps and all the power
^D That's been coiled up inside them comes breaking through like light ^A

^{Dm} But now he's lying on a bloody Spanish mountain ^C
^{Bb} With his rifle bent and smoking and his heart that pumps ^A
^{Dm} and bleeds ^C
^{Bb} Through the dying he can feel the future rushing ^A
 And it feels a little closer to the things that he believes.

A - - D	Dm - C -
A - - E	Bb - A -
A - - -	Dm - C -
D - - A	Bb - A -

Blue Sky

Jill Stein

Blue Sky

F (Bb F Bb)

Blue sky overhead,

G (Gsus G Gsus)

Sunrise shining red

Bb (Bbsus Bb Bbsus)

Lights the green and grassy bed

F C

Where all the feet of children tread.

Blue sky, shining dome,

Shelter to an earthly home

Where the fields of grain are sown

And children of the earth are grown.

And to the stars that shine at night,

Wish I may, wish I might,

That this bright celestial plan

Not be dimmed by folly of man.

'Cause it's the same sky over all,

Shelter to the great and small.

Not to keep but just to borrow

From the children of tomorrow.

overhead

Lights

feet

tread

fields children shining dome grown

To stars

night

folly of man

same sky

borrow

children of tom.

F Bb F Bb

1

G Gsus G Gsus

2

4

Bb Bbsus Bb Bbsus

1

5

F C

2-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

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1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

1-11-13

The Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me

^{A_m}
There's the blues that you get from loneliness

^{D_m}
There's the blues that you get from pain

^{E₇}
There's the blues when you are lonely for your one and only

^{B₇}
There's the blues you can never explain

^{A_m}
There's the blues that you get from sleepless nights but the
^{D_m} meanest blues of them be ^{E₇}

^{A₇}
Is the blues that I've got on my mind

^{D₇}
I mean the one that are the meanest kind

^{G₇}
That's the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me. ^{C E₇}

^{A_m}
There's the blues you get from women when you see 'em going swimming
and you haven't got a bathing suit yourself

^{D_m}
There's the blues you get when you go to drink a lot of liquor
and somebody goes & takes it off the shelf

^{E₇}
There's the blues you get when everything's in a hock, & your girl doesn't
answer when you knock

^{B₇}
There's the blues you get from getting in a taxi cab & paying
^{E₇} everytime you hear the bumper jump a clock

^{A_m}
There's the blues you get from tryin' to keep you Uncle Bill from dyin'
and he afterwards forgets you in his will

^{D_m}
There's the blues you get from kisses, goin' walkin' with the Mrs.
and some other baby shouts "Hi Bill"

^{A₇}
But the blues that make you want to romp + stamp + shout + cheer

^{D₇}
The blues that make you want to go + end it in the river

^{G₇}
That's the blues my naughty sweetie gives to me ^{C E₇}

A_m D_m E₇ A_m B₇ E₇

A_m D_m E₇ A₇ D₇ G₇ C E₇

A_m D_m E₇ A_m B₇ E₇

A_m D_m A₇ D₇ G C E₇

♀
liquor
hack
taxi.

Uncle Bill
kisses
romp + stom
river

Bradley Manning

Song for Bradley Manning

David Rovi

Private Manning was an analyst if what they say is true

He was paid to write reports and find the patterns sifting thru

As he read the data, the patterns did emerge

Patterns that were clear both before & since the surge

Patterns of abuse of the most horrific kind

Gunning down civilians out of view and out of mind

Gunning down the opposition in the middle of the night

Sending off the scholar to be tortured out of sight

Sometimes you need desperate measures when you live in desperate times

And Bradley Manning saw that he was looking at war crimes

He wondered what to do to allow the dead to speak

He finally decided to contact WikiLeaks

Now it's all out on the table and everybody knows

The emperor is naked. He's not wearing any clothes

E_m A_m
 Now the genie's out of the bottle & they're trying to stuff it back
 E_m $B7$
 And stop it from illuminating everything we lack
 E_m A_m
 Such as the rule of law or playing by the book
 E_m $B7$
 Look you can read it, it's right here, the ship of state is run by crooks

A_m E_m
 And they vilify the messengers, call them every name
 A_m E_m
 For daring to blow the whistle on the nature of their game
 A_m E_m
 The game of taking lives and endangering the rest
 B $(can be)$ $B7$
 In order for the wealthy to do what they do best

E_m A_m
 Dominate the world for the corporate elite
 E_m $B7$
 But now their covers blown from their head down to their feet
 A_m E_m
 And now the stars & stripes is looking much more like a rag
 A_m E_m
 The lid is off the box, the cat's out of the bag

A_m E_m
 Now it's all out on the table and everybody knows
 A_m E_m $B7$ E_m
 The emperor is naked, he's not wearing any clothes.

Em Am
Now Adrian Lamo has to live within his skin

Em B7
He stabbed Bradley in the back, called the cops + turned him in

Em Am
But not before the soldier took half a million files

Em B7
If you printed all the pages they'd stretch on for miles

Am Em
Evidence against the state right from the horse's mouth

Am Em
Machinations in the west, bombings in the south

Am Em
A treasure trove of details for all the world to see

B^(can be) B7
How much they need to lie + kill for democracy

Em Am
How many drone strikes have hit villages, leaving everyone to die

Em B7
They blamed on someone else - the official line 'Not I'

Am Em
How many coups have been plotted by ambassadors who say

Am Em
That free and fair elections be the order of the day

Am Em
Now it's all out on the table and every body knows

Am Em Bm Em
The emperor is naked, he's not wearing any clothes.

Buddy, Can You Spare A Dime

Am

E

G

Dm

Am (E)

Once I built a railroad, I made it run made it run against time

Dm

Am

E

Am E

Once I built a railroad, now it's done. Brother can you spare a dime?

Am

E

G

Dm

Am (E)

Once I built a tower to the sun, bricks + mortar + line

Dm

Am

E

Am E

Once I built a tower. Now it's done. Brother can you spare a dime?

Am

Am

Am

Am

Once in khaki suits gee we looked swell, full of yankee dandy dum

Am

Dm

E

Half a million boots were ^{went} slogging through hell + I was the kid w/ the drum

Am

E

G

Dm

Dm

Am (E)

Say don't you remember you called me "Al". It was "Al" all the time

Dm

E

Am

E

Dm

E

Am

Say don't you remember, I was your pal. Buddy can you spare a dime?

Buddy, Can you spare a dime?

Am Once I built a railroad, I made it run against time
Dm
Am
E
G
Dm
Am

Once I built a railroad, now it's done. Brother can you spare a dime?
Dm
Am
F
AmE

Once I built a tower to the sun, bricks & mortar & lime
Am
F
E
G
Dm
Am (E)

Once I built a tower, now it's done. Brother can you spare a dime?
Dm
Am
F
AmE

Once in that mile are we looking south, full of yankers bawling down
Am
Dm
Am

Half a million boots were stamping through hell & I was the kid of the dream
Am
F
E
G
Dm
Am (E)

Say, don't you remember you called me Al? I was Al all the time
Dm
Am
F
Am
Am (E)

Say, don't you remember, I was poor but Buddy can you spare a dime?
Dm
Am
F
Am
Am

Can't Find My Way Home

Blind Faith

D → C B
C G
Come down off your throne
B A D
and leave your body alone
F G D
Somebody must change
F G
You are the reason
D
I've been waiting so long
F G D
Somebody holds the key

G
Well I'm near the end and I
A D
just ain't got the time
E-
And I'm wasted
G E- D FG D
and I can't find my way home

C G
Come down on your own
D
and leave your money at home
F G D
Somebody must change
F G
You are the reason
D
I've been waiting all these years
F G D
Somebody holds the key

G
But I'm near the end and I
A D
just ain't got the time
E-
Oh and I'm wasted
G E- D
and I can't find my way home

Carnegie Hall

Elmer Hawker

A_m % G E_m A_m D_7 G D_7

G B_m E_m %
He was a man who never danced, he never sang he never played

A_m A_m/G D_7
On the stage when the crowd gave a roar

G % % %
But he worked all alone as he laid out his plans

A_m A_m/G D_7 %
With sketches all over the floor

G B_m E_m %
And he envisioned the stage as he measured each line

G B_m C %
He could hear how the echoes would fall

A_m % G E_m
He was a man who took all of his greatest ideas

A_m D_7 G D_7
And put them into Carnegie Hall

G B_m E_m %
He was a man who never wrote down a chord or a note

A_m A_m/G D_7
He never played on the flute or the horn

G % % %
But he worked through the night by the glare of the light

A_m A_m/G D_7 %
As the balconies slowly took form

G B_m E_m %
And he designed every door, every ceiling + floor

G B_m C %
He could see every last curtain call

A_m % G E_m
He was a man who took all of the hope in his heart

A_m D_7 G
And put it into Carnegie Hall

He framed his ideas as a painter would frame

A picture suspended in time.

He laid out dimensions in phase after phase

As a poet would lay out a rhyme

He was a man who never danced, he never sang, he'd never spoken

A line in a movie or show

But he could hear every pause & every round of applause

As his imagination let go

And he put all his dreams into girders & beams

Into spotlights that hung on the wall

He was a man with a gift and it came to be known

As the building, Carnegie Hall. (D₇ to keep going)

Carolina Pines

Kate Wolf

verse at a glance

A	D
A	E ₇
A	DB _m
A	DF _{#m} E ₇

B_m (Chorus)

Carolina Pines

Just an old house with the roof falling in
 Standing at the edge of the field
 Watching the crops grow as it's always done before
 Nobody lives here anymore

The sun's going down in the Carolina Pine

I'm a long way from home and I miss that lone of mine
 Broken windows empty door
 Nobody lives here anymore

chorus at a glance

DE ₇	A	F _{#m}
DE ₇	A	F _{#m}
DE ₇	A	F _{#m}
DE ₇	A	

Old memories come whirling like the wind
 Through the walls and the cracked window panes
 and the grass is growing high around the cabin door
 Nobody lives here anymore.

Chorus - Once there were children and a few lined hands
 A hard working woman and a bone tired man
 Now that old sun steals across a dusty floor
 Nobody lives here anymore.



Δ: maj. 7
o: dim
+ : aug

Celibacy

Marcie Boyd

C#m7 Cm7 Bm7 E+ AΔ Bm7 F# A6 Bm7 E AΔ E+

Ev'-ry-bo-dy's al-ways sing-ing love songs, tur-tle dove songs, moon-up-a-bove songs.

AΔ Bm7 F#m A6 F#₅₄₅ F# Bm7 Bm

Ev'-ry-one's ex-claim-ing or pro-claim-ing or de-claim-ing on the sub-ject of main-tain-ing a ro-mance. But

D D#° A G F# Bm7 B Bm/6 E E+

have they real-ly en-ter-tained an im-pulse to re-main re-strained when all the world is fal-ling in a trance?

AΔ Am7 DΔ

(singing) 1. CEL - I - BA - CY, There's some-thing to be said for CEL-I- BA-CY, it's no-thing to be dread-ed, Try it and see that
(bassa) 2. -shel-li- ba- cy, Al- though it should-n't be com-pel-li-be-cy, a cer-tain kind of per-son-nel-li-be-cy thrives on

Dm7 AΔE E+ A Am7

you're fun to be a-lone with; it's not a myth; CEL - I - BA - CY, the joys are quite un-par-al-lel-i-ba-cy,
CEL - I - BA-CY, it's true, so don't feel blue! (or weird!) Take it from me, I once thought love was im-mor-tel-li-be-cy,

DΔ Dm7 AΔ A7

though when the pas-sion seems un-quel-li-be-cy, it's a hell of a si-tu-a-tion but what a va-ca-tion from your
but now I know that was a fal-la-be-cy, on-ly CEL - I - BA-CY en-dures of this I'm sure, so if your

D D° D D°D B

pair bond, or your par-a-mour, or your se-ri-al mo-no-ga-my. Or your wild oats, or your wed-ded bliss, or your
co-unit is tired of doin' it, or she's gossiped out by your fan-ta-sies, or she wants to, but not with you, or

E B EBE E+ AΔ Am7

un-checked prom-is-cu-i-ty: CEL - I - BA - CY, no nights in seed-y old mo-tel-i-ba-cy,
may-be one of you has got a dis-ease: it's just as well-i-ba-cy, the fu-ture's al-ways un-fore-tell-i-ba-cy.

D Dm4 A C F# Bm7 E E+

there'll be no mes-sy in-fi-del-i-be-cy, or jeal-i-be-cy, or tear-ful fare-well-i-be-cy, try CEL-I-BA-CY to -
so make the pres-ent real-ly swell-i-be-cy, get mel-low-be-cy,

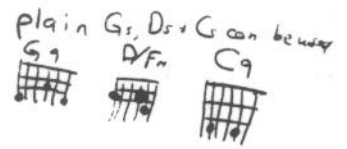
AΔAΔAΔAΔAΔ G F# Bm7 E C#m7 F#

day: In a nut- 2. Cel-e-brate, don't de-lay! Try CEL-I-BA-CY, you might as well-i-be-cy, try

Bm7 E E+ AΔ Am7 AΔ Am7 AΔ Am7 AΔ

CEL-I-BA-CY, to-day: (SPOKEN: You can always change your mind.....) To-mor-row!



plain G, D, C can be used


Coming of the Road

G₉ D/F# E_m - C₉ D G₉

Now that our mountain is growing with people hungry for wealth

G₉ D/F# E_m A₇ C₉ D

How come it's you that is going + I'm stuck here by myself?

Same G₉ D/F# E_m C₉ D G₉

We used to hunt the coal caverns beneath our forest of green
 chords G₉ D/F# E_m A₇ C₉ D
 Then came the road + the tavern + you found a new love it seems

G A₇ D B_m, C₉ D G₉

Once I had you + the wild wood; now it's just dusty roads

G D ^(running note) CA₇ C₉ D C₉ G

And I can't help but blaming your going on the coming the coming of
 the road

G D/F# E_m C₉ D G₉
 Look how they've torn all to pieces our ancient poplar roads
 G₉ D/F# E_m A₇ C₉ D
 the hillsides are stained with the greases that burned up the heavens in smoke
 G D/F# E_m C₉ D G₉
 You used to curse the bold crew men who robbed our earth of its ore
 G₉ D/F# E_m A₇ C₉ D
 Now you've changed + you've gone over to them + learned to love what you hated before
 G A₇ D B_m, C₉ D G₉
 Once I thanked God for my blessings; now like rust they corrode
 G CA₇ C₉ D C₉ G
 And I can't help but blaming your going on the coming the coming of the road

Coming of the Road

CA DFE E - C D CA

Now that the weather is growing in the people hungry for winter

CA DFE E - A C D

How come the sun that is going in I am stuck here by myself?

CA DFE E - C D CA

We used to think the road was beneath our feet of grass
Then came the road & the forest & the road a new loss of peace

CA DFE E - B C D CA

Once I was down the wild road, now the road is dead

CA DFE E - C D CA

But I can't help but planning your going on the camp the camp of the road

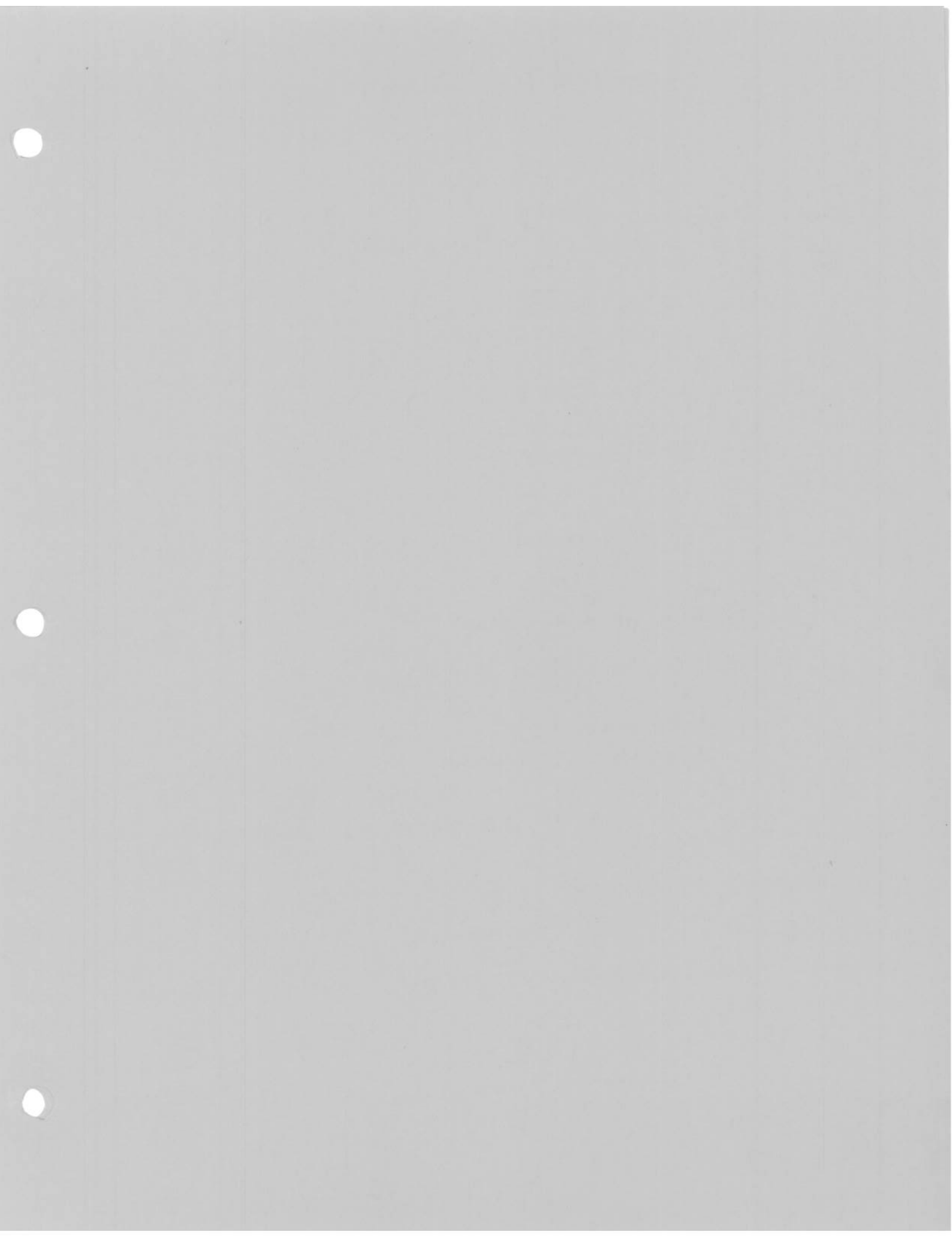
CA DFE E - C D CA

Look for the tower all to give our ancient people road
The hillside are stained with the grass that burned up the heaven in smoke

How come the road is gone over to the road to the road before
How come the road is gone over to the road to the road before

Once I thought the road was the road of the road
But I can't help but planning your going on the camp the camp of the road





Types of Allocations and Typings

There are two main types of allocations and typings: **Static** and **Dynamic**. Static allocations and typings are those that are determined at compile time, while dynamic allocations and typings are those that are determined at run time. Static allocations and typings are typically used for memory management, while dynamic allocations and typings are typically used for object-oriented programming. Static allocations and typings are often used in systems where memory usage is critical, such as embedded systems. Dynamic allocations and typings are often used in systems where flexibility is important, such as web browsers. Static allocations and typings are often used in systems where performance is important, such as real-time systems. Dynamic allocations and typings are often used in systems where ease of use is important, such as desktop applications.

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The Cat Came Back

Em D C B,

Old Mr. Johnson had troubles of his own
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave his home.
He tried + tried + tried + tried to give the thing away
He gave it to a man going far away.

chorus: But the cat came back, the very next day.
The cat came back. They thought he was a goner.
But the cat came back. He just couldn't stay away.

The man around the corner swore he'd kill the cat on sight.
He loaded up his gun with nails and dynamite.
He waited + he waited for the cat to come around
But 97 pieces of the man was all they found

chorus

He gave it to a girl going up in a balloon.
He told her for to take it to the man in the moon.
The balloon came down about 90 miles away

chorus - But where the girl is now I cannot say

He gave it to a fisherman with a dollar note.
He told him for to take it up the river in a boat.
He tied a brick around his neck. It must have weigh-

chorus - But they had to drag the river 'cause the fisherman was ^{ed a pound} drowned

He gave it to a girl going way out west.
He told her to take it to the one she loved the best.

The train hit the curve + then it jumped the rail
chorus And not a soul was left to tell the gruesome tale

Compost Queen

Jill Stein ©1997

A A_m A_m/G D A_m A_m/G D
 Been around and she should know how the rivers ebb & flow
 F C F C E_{sus} E
 Now she sees shifting tides Troubled waters on the rise

A A_m $/G$ D A_m $/G$ D
 She turns out the light Lies awake half the night
 F C F C
 Drifting off in a dream Wonders if the sky is falling

B F C F C E_{sus}
 She gets these late night blues Ain't got no time to lose.

A A_m $/G$ D A_m $/G$ D
 Waking up with a start Staring up at the dark
 F C F C E
 Watching the sky grow brighter Listening for the voice inside her

B G C E A_m
 She was born Aquarian Went vegetarian
 F C F C E
 Three sweaters + an old down vest Mid November + she ain't
 used heat!

A A_m $/G$ D A_m $/G$ D
 Keeps compost like sacrament Oh heaven cent
 F C F C
 Fixes bicycles to pay the rent She worries where the f
 all

B F C E_{sus}
 Gives her the late night blues Ain't got no time to lose

instr: A_m $/G$ D A_m $/G$ D
 F C F C

instruments
stop

A Am 1G D Am/ D
 She wonders if it's true All hell is gonna break loose
F C F C
 Ain't no use making bets So she's taking steps

C G C E Am
 Trades her car for a brand new bike Puts another finger in the dike
F C F E
 It's just a way of life Trying to turn the tide - oh

A Am 1G D Am 1G D
F C F C E
Am 1G D Am 1G D
 When she turns out the light Stares out into the night
F C F C
 Hours just slip away 'Visioning better days

F C F C
 Her heart is made of green She is the compost queen
F C F C
 Hanging on by a dream Come on down ...

F C F C
 She's going to get her feet wet She's calling all hands on deck

F C F C
 Ain't giving up, no, not yet

F C ...

Days of Miracles and Wonder

Paul Simon

Am
It was a slow day
Dm
And the sun was beating
Am Dm
On the soldiers by the side of the road
Am
There was a bright light
Dm
Shattering of shop windows
Am
The bomb in the baby carriage
Was wired to the radio

Chorus:

G D
These are the days of miracles and wonder
Am D
This is the long distance call
G D
The way the cameras follow us in slo-mo
C D
The way we look to us all
G D
The way we look to a distant constellation
G D
That's dying in the corner of the sky
G D
These are the days of miracle and wonder
C D
And don't cry, baby, don't cry, don't cry
or Em C D

It was a dry wind **A_m**
 And it swept across the desert - **D_m**
 And it curled into the circle of birth **A_m D_m**
 And the dead sand **A_m**
 Falling on the children - **D_m**
 The mothers and the fathers and the automatic earth **A_m**

Chorus

It's a turn-around jump shot **A_m**
 It's everybody jump start - **D_m**
 It's every generation throws a hero up the pop charts **A_m D_m**
 Medicine is magical and magical is art **A_m . D_m**
 The boy in the bubble **A_m**
 And the baby with the baboon heart -

These are the days of lasers in the jungle **G_m..D**
 Lasers in the jungle somewhere **A_m..D_m**
 Staccato signals of constant information **G_m..D**
 A loose affiliation of millionaires and billionaires and baby **C_m..D_m**

Chorus

G_m..D A_m D

G_m..D C D

G D G D

G D C D

G D ...

Decide To Say "No"

Susan McLucas

C E Am -
We can't do much about the heat
F G C -

And it's hard to make it rain
C E Am -

We can't do much about a lot of things but we can
D7 G C -
Avoid a lot of pain

F G Am -
If we stop excising our daughters
Dm7 G C -

If we just give it a try
F G Bdim* Am

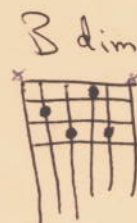
They won't have to suffer that agony
Dm7 G C -
And no more girls will die

C E Am -
We can give our daughters a break. They'll have a
F G C -
Hard life even so. But we

C E Am -
Won't be making a hard life harder, if we

D7 G C -
Just decide to say "No" We can say

* or just use C



F G Am -

No to the troubles in childbirth

Dm7 G C -

Who knows how many have died, and

F G Bdim Am

No to hurting our little girls

Dm7 G C -

To uphold the Family pride

F G Am -

And no to all the infections

Dm7 G C -

And no to the shock and fright

F G Bdim Am

And no to the pain when we're all alone

Dm7 G C -

With our husbands late at night.

F G Am -

And no to tetanos and AIDS oh yes this

Dm7 G C -

Torture has got to go!

F G Bdim Am

If we do it together it'll work out better

Dm7 G C -

Let's all just decide to say "NO"!

F G Bdim Am

Dm7 G C -

Decide to say "No" in future

An Ka Fo "Ente"

C E Am - Susan McLucas

Sanji weleli ka gelen

F G C -

Founteni keleli ka gelen

C E Am -

An te se ka fin caman bali

D7 G C -

An be se ka dimin caman keli.

F G Am -

Anka naniya siri ka muso ka

Dm7 G C -

Bolokoli dabila

F G Bdim* Am

Caman be bo anka dousoukassila wa

Dm7 G C
En demw tena fatu guan sa.

C E Am -

An kou farikolo to uye

F G C -

Fariya djira cogo ka ca

C E Am -

An ka gueleya dabila

D7 G C .

An ka fo "Ente"

F G Am -

Ente bange geleya lila

Dm7 G C -

Ente massiba ni dimina

F G Bdim Am

Kelena miri ni hamila

Dm7 G C -

An be ni cogo nina tan

F G Am -

Ente fourou guele ya lila

Dm7 G C -

Ente ni kene bo li fe

F G Bdim Am

Negetige ni SIDA jense ni

Dm7 G C -

Am be ka jeka fo "Ente."

F G Bdim Am

Dm7 G C -

7 2 A 2
D 2 C -

De Colores

C De colores, de colores se visten los campos en la primavera **G,**

G, De colores, de **F** c. son los pajarillos que vienen de afuera **C**

C De colores, de **C,** c. es el arco iris que vemos lucir **F**

Y por **F** so los grandes **C** amores de muchos **G,** colores me gustan a mi **C**

Canta el gallo, canta el gallo con el quire quire quire quire

La gallina, la gallina con la cara cara cara cara cara



intro: ||C | F | G7 | C G7||

Nobody I know likes this war, how come they say we do C ♯. ♯. C7
 Nobody I know likes this war, how come they say we do F ♯. C ♯.
 I think we've passed this way before, I'm havin' a deja vu ||G7|F|F|C G7||

We're droppin' bombs on some poor little county, gee what a surprise C x x C7
 Bombing the hell out of some starving county, gee what a surprise F ♯. C ♯.
 I guess it makes more sense than goin' to war against a country our own size
 ||G7|F|F|C G7||

∴ Cause we're always right, they're always wrong F C
 They're always weak, we're always strong F C
 They're always evil, we're always good F C
 So let's bomb some residential neighborhood D G7

Cause nobody likes us everybody hates us, do you wonder why C ♯. ♯. C7
 Nobody likes us everybody hates us, do you wonder why F ♯. C ♯.
 Well crank up the sanctions, plant a few land mines G F
 And let the missiles fly (let 'em fly boys) F | C G7|

3r. C F C C F F C C G7 F C C7
 Well I believe in liberty and justice for all F C
 Freedom and democracy for nations big and small F C
 A shining light of decency and hope for one and all F C A7
 So censor the media, torture the prisoners and let the cluster bombs fall D G7

Cause it's a war against evil, a war against bad people C
 Who knows how long it will last C7
 It's a war against bad weather and bad music F
 Who knows how long it will last C
 So whoever you are put a flag on your car and fill it up with gas G7|F|F|C G7||

Cause nobody I know likes this war, how come they say we do C
 Nobody I know likes this war, how come they say we do F C
 I think we've passed this way before, I'm havin' a deja vu G7 F C ♯. ...

Desperado

C G₇ F F_m
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses, you've been

C A_m D⁷ G₇
Out riding fences for so long now

C G₇ F F_m
You're a hard one but I know that you've got your reasons

C A_m D⁷ G⁷ C E⁷
These things that are pleasing you will hurt you somehow

A_m E_m F C
Don't you draw the Queen of Diamonds boy. she'll beat you if she's able

A_m E_m F C
You know, the Queen of Hearts is always your best bet

A_m E_m F C
And it seems to me sometime things have been laid upon your table

D₇ G₇
But you only want the ones that you can't get.

C G₇ F F_m Desperado you know you ain't getting any younger G₇
C A_m D₇ G₇ Your pain + your hunger are driving you home D⁷ G⁷ C E⁷
C G₇ F F_m And freedom oh that's just some people talking D⁷ G⁷ C E⁷
C A_m D₇ G₇ C E_m Your prison is walking through this world all alone A_m E_m

A_m E_m Don't your feet get cold in the winter time

F C The sky won't snow + the sun won't shine C E⁷

A_m F C E_m It's hard to tell the night time from the day

A_m E_m You're losing all your highs + lows

F C D₇ G₇ A_m D₇ G₇ Ain't it funny how the feeling goes away

C G₇ F F_m Desperado, why don't you come to your senses G₇
C A_m D₇ G₇ Come down from your fences + open the gate D⁷ G⁷ C E⁷
C G₇ F F_m It may be rainin' but there's a rain bow above you F
C A_m F A_m You better let somebody love you let somebody love you D⁷ G⁷ C E⁷
C A_m G₇ C Let somebody love you before it's too late D⁷ G⁷ C E⁷ F F_m C

Dreams of Harmony

Dreams of Harmony

Words & Music by Johann Sebastian Bach
Piano arrangement by James H. H. H.

Handwritten notes above the first system of music: *G Bm Am D E Bm*

The first system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. The bottom three staves are grouped together in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and contain a piano accompaniment. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

Handwritten notes above the second system of music: *C Gm Am D Bm Gm*

The second system of musical notation consists of four staves, similar in layout to the first system. It continues the melody and piano accompaniment. The handwritten notes *C Gm Am D Bm Gm* are written above the top staff.

Dreams of Harmony

words & music by Joanne Hammil

piano arrangement by Janet Hood

G Bm Am7 D Em Bm/D

Part 2

Part 1

Piano

Good- night, bonne nuit, o - ya-su-mi-na-sai, bue-nas no - ches, la - la sa-

Part 2

Part 1

Piano

la - ma, wan an, spo - koi-nyu noche, gu-te nacht, li - la tov. Where-

C G/B Am7 - D D/F# G Bm Am7 D

Dreams of Harmonies

open out
↖

Handwritten musical notation on a staff, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation includes various notes, rests, and accidentals, with some notes beamed together. The text "open out" and an arrow pointing left are written above the staff.

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The following notes are for the first system of the piece. The notes are written in a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notes are: C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, 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INTRO: A C F E FAITHLESS LOVE

FAITHLESS LOVE LIKE A RIVER FLOWS
RAINDROPS FALLING ON A BROKEN ROSE
DOWN IN SOME VALLEY WHERE NOBODY GOES
AND THE NIGHT BLOWS IN LIKE A COLD DARK WIND
FAITHLESS LOVE LIKE A RIVER FLOWS

FAITHLESS LOVE WHERE DID I GO WRONG
WAS IT TELLIN' STORIES IN A HEARTBREAK SONG
WHERE NOBODY'S RIGHT AND NOBODY WRONG
FAITHLESS LOVE WILL FIND YOU AND THE MISERY ENTWINE YOU
FAITHLESS LOVE WHERE DID I GO WRONG

WELL I GUESS I'M STANDIN' IN THE HALL OF BROKEN DREAMS
D THAT'S THE WAY IT SOMETIMES GOES
WHENEVER A NEW LOVE DOESN'T TURN OUT LIKE IT SEEMS
D IF THE FEELING COMES AND GOES

FAITHLESS LOVE LIKE A RIVER FLOWS
LIKE RAINDROPS FALLIN' ON A BROKEN ROSE
DOWN IN SOME VALLEY WHERE NOBODY GOES
FAITHLESS LOVE HAS FOUND ME THROWN ITS CHILLY ARMS AROUND ME
FAITHLESS LOVE LIKE A RIVER FLOWS

From A Distance

Julie Gould

G C D G C D CG

From a distance the world looks blue + green + the snowcapped mts white

G C D G C D CG

From a distance the ocean meets the sea + the eagle takes to flight

C D Em - C G D -

From a distance there is harmony and it echoes through the land

C G C G Am D

It's the voice of hope. It's the voice of peace. It's the voice of every

G C D G C D CG ^{CG} man.

From a distance we all have enough and no one is in need.

G C D G C D CG

There are no guns, no bombs, no diseases, no hungry mouths to feed.

C D Em - C G D -

From a distance we are instruments playing in a common band,

C G C G Am D

Playing songs of hope, playing songs of peace. They're the songs of every

C D Em - C D G -

th [God is watching us. God is watching us. God is watching us from a

G C D G C D distance

From a distance you look like my friend even though we are at war

G C D G C D CG

From a distance I can't comprehend what all this war is for.

C D Em - C G D -

From a distance there is harmony and it echoes through the land

C G C G Am D CG

It's the hope of hopes. It's the love of loves. It's the soul of every man.

chorus

Garden on Robben Island

(chorus)

There's a garden on Robben Island, for the prisoners and for the warden

It was planted long ago, the Earth is dry but the seed will grow

In a corner of the prison yard, in the shadow, of the standing guard
A weathered man digs with his hands, tiny seedlings breaking through the sand

(chorus)

Just a dusty square of weed and stone, but something there, he could call his own
Looked to the sky for the rain he'd need, looked to the warden to provide the seed

And the years go by and the hot sun burns,
But the heavens cry and the Earth returns

And though the leaves are dry and the roots are thin
The fruit is sweet and we both shall eat

For we are prisoners here together, but we shall not be forever
The yield is small but enough for all, someday we will walk free together

(chorus)

(chorus)

The yield is small but enough for all, someday we will walk free together
For we are prisoners here together, but we shall not be forever

The fruit is sweet and we both shall eat
And though the leaves are dry and the roots are thin
But the heavens cry and the Earth returns
And the years go by and the hot sun burns

I looked to the sky for the rain he'd need, looked to the warden to provide the seed
Just a dusty square of weed and stone, but something there, he could call his own

(chorus)

A weathered man digs with his hands, tiny seedlings breaking through the sand
In a corner of the prison yard, in the shadow, of the standing guard

It was planted long ago, the Earth is dry but the seed will grow
There's a garden on Robben Island, for the prisoners and for the warden

Garden on Robben Island

Georgia

Hogie Carmichael

C E₇ A_m B_{b7}

C A₇ D_m G, C A₇ D_m G, to repeat

E. before bridge

A_m D_m^b A_m F₇ A_m D_m^b C D,

A_m D_m^b C B₇ E_m A₇ D_m G,

C E₇ A_m B_{b7} C A₇
Georgia, Georgia the whole day through, just an old sweet song keeps
D_m G C A₇ D_m G,
Georgia on my mind

C E₇ A_m B_{b7} C A₇
Georgia, Georgia a song of you, comes as sweet & clear as
D_m G₇ C E
moonlight through the pines

A_m D_m^b A_m F₇ A_m D_m^b C D,
Other arms reach out to me. Other eyes smile tenderly

A_m D_m^b C B₇ E_m A₇ D_m G₇
Still in peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you

C E₇ A_m B_{b7} C A₇ D_m G₇ C
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find, just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

A₇ D_m G₇

How Green

Georgia

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

1875

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

1875

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

1875

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

C. A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. U. V. W. X. Y. Z.

Get Along Little Dogies

A Bm E A
As I walked out one morning for pleasure
A Bm E A
I spied a young cowboy a-ridin' along
A Bm E A
His hat was pulled back and his spurs was a-jinglin'
A Bm E A
And as he approached me a-singin' this song

E A
Whoopee ti yi yo git along little dogies
E A
It's your misfortune and none of my own
A Bm E A
Whoopee ti yi yo git along little dogies
A Bm E A
For you know Wyoming will be your new home

It's whoopin' and yellin' and a-drivin' them dogies
Oh how I wish that you would go on
It's a-whoopin' and a-yellin' and a-punchin' them dogies
For you know Wyoming will be your new home

CHORUS

Some boys goes up the trail for pleasure
But that's where you get it most awfully wrong
For you haven't any idea the trouble they give us
While we go drivin' them dogies along

CHORUS

Your mother she was raised way down in Texas
Where the jim-son weed and sand-burrs grow
Now we'll fill you up on prickly pear and cholla
Till your ready for the trail to Idaho

CHORUS

Get Up Stand Up

Bob Marley

Am

G

Am

G

Get up, stand up

Stand up for your rights 3x

Get up, stand up

Don't give up the fight.

Preacher man don't tell me heaven is under the earth

I know you don't know what life is really worth

He said all that glitter(s) is gold Half that story ain't never been told

So now you see the light & You stand up for your right. Come on

Get up stand up

Stand up for your rights

Get up, stand up

Don't give up the fight

} 2x

Most people say Great God will come from the sky

Take away everything and make everybody feel high

But if you know what life is worth, you would look for yours on earth

And now you see the light. You stand up for your right. Jah

(Life is your right)

Get up stand up

Stand up for your rights

} 2x

Get up stand up

Don't give up the fight.

(we can't give up the fight) (Lord) (Keep on struggling on)

We're sick & tired of your ismschism game, dying and going) to

heaven in Jesus' name

Lord We know and we understand almighty God is a living man

You can fool some people sometimes but you can't fool all the

(what you going to do) people all the time

So now we see the light we're going to stand up for our rights

(in the morning)(in the night) (Don't give it up)

So you better get up stand up Stand up for your rights

Get up stand up

Don't give up the fight.

Debout Debout

Get Up Stand Up

Mes tois debout, debout! Reclame vos droits
Ne laissez pas le combat

Le precheur nous dit que le paradis est sous la terre
Je sais que tu ne sais pas ce que vaut la vie, vraiment.
Il dit tout ce qui brille est d'or. La moitié de cette histoire n'a jamais
été raconté
Et maintenant tu vois la lumière (comprends) Tu reclaims tes droits. Viens

Debout...

La plupart des gens disent que le grand dieu viendra du ciel
Enlève tout et fait que tout le monde se sent bien (comme avec

Mais si tu sais ce que vaut la vie, tu chercherais le votre (droits)
ici par terre

Et maintenant tu vois la lumière Tu reclaims tes droits Jah (Dieu)

Debout... (La vie est votre droit) (Nous ne pouvons pas abandonner la lutte)
(Dieu) (Continue à lutter)

Nous n'avons plus de patience pour vos jeux d'ismschisme

On meurt et va au paradis en nom de Jesus

Dieu, nous savons et nous comprenons

le grand Dieu est un homme vivant

Vous pouvez confondre quelques gens parfois

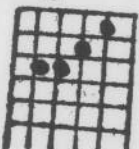
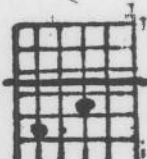
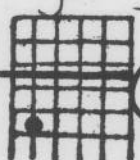
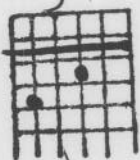
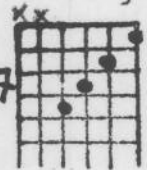
Mais vous ne pouvez pas confondre tous les gens toujours

Et donc maintenant nous voyons la lumière

Nous allons redamer nos droits

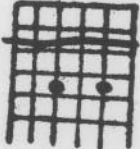
Debout... (le matin) (la nuit) (Le l'abandonne pas (la lutte))

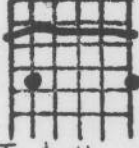
The Girl From Ipanema

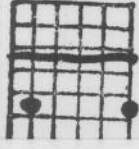
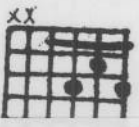
Fmaj7  - G7 
Tall + tan + young + lovely the girl from Ipanema goes walking
Gm7  Gb7  Fmaj7 Gbmaj7 

Fmaj7 - G7 -
And when she passes, each one she passes goes "Aah!"
When she walks it's like a samba that swings so cool + sways so gently

Gm7 Gb7 Fmaj7 -
That when she passes, each one she passes goes "Aah!"

Gbmaj7 B7 
Oh but I watch her so sadly
(he watches)

F#m9  D7
How can I tell her (he) I love her?
(he loves)

Gm9  Eb7 

The Girl From Ipanema



Faint



Faint

And when she comes back out she looks like a girl

Faint

Faint

When she walks it's like a dance the swing is cool & smooth & great

Faint

Faint

Faint

That when she comes back out she looks like a girl



Faint

Faint

Oh but I wish you so well



Faint

Faint

I love you (or love)



Faint



Faint

Oh I want you and heart glow

Faint

Faint

And when she comes back out she looks like a girl

Open up at night

Faint

Faint



Tall

Part 2 **G Bm Am7 D Em Bm/C G/B Am7 -**

ev - er you rest your head to - night we are all one fam-i-ly, let's hold tight, and fill the world with dreams of

Part 1

Part 2 **D D/F# G Bm Am7 D G Bm Am7 D**

har-mo - ny to - night! Where - ev - er you rest your head to - night we are

Part 1

Good - night, bonne nuit, o - ya-su-mi-na-sai, bue-n

Part 2 **Em Bm/C C G/B Am7 - D D/F# G Bm**

all one fam-i-ly, let's hold tight, and fill the world with dreams of har-mo-ny... no mat-ter what words we

Part 1

no-ches, la - la sa - la-ma, wan an, spo - koi-nyu noche, gu-te nacht, li - la tov.

26 **A_m7 D G B_m A_m7 D E_m B_m/C G₁₃**

Part 2
use to say: Good - night, bonne nuit, o - ya-su-mi-na-sai, bue-nas no - ches, la - la sa - la - ma, wan an, spo-

Part 1
Good - night, bonne nuit, o - ya-su-mi-na-sai, bue-nas no - ches, la - la sa - la - ma, wan an, spo-

31 **A_m7 . D D_F G B_m A_m7 D G**

Part 2
koi - nyu noche, gu - te nacht, li - la tov. Good - night.

Part 1
koi - nyu noche, gu - te nacht, li - la tov. Good - night.

*The languages in this song are English, French, Japanese, Spanish, Swahili, Chinese, Russian, German and Hebrew.
One world full of harmonies from all our glorious differences – that's my dream.*

Part 1: Goodnight, bonne nuit, oyasuminasai,
Buenas noches, lala salama, wan an,
Spokoinyu noche, gute nacht, lila tov.

Part 2: Wherever you rest your head tonight --
We are all one family, let's hold tight
And fill the world with dreams of harmony tonight!

...

"Dreams of Harmony" can be heard on *Pizza Boogie*,
a collection of 17 original songs by Joanne Hammil
or on *Rounds & Partner Songs, Vol 1* by Joanne Hammil
www.joannehammil.com

THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA

(Garôta De Ipanema)

Key of F (B $\flat$ -C)

Music by ANTONIO CARLOS JOBIM

English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL

Original Words by VINICIUS DE MORAES



Moderate

Piano

mf

Refrain

* Fmaj.7 **Fmaj7** **G7**

Tall and tan and young— and love-ly, THE GIRL — FROM I - PA - NE -
hand - some, the boy —

mp-mf

G7 **Gm7** **Gb7**

- MA goes walk - ing, and when— she pass - es, each one— she pass - es goes
he pass - es, each girl— he

Fmaj.7 **Gb9** **Fmaj.7**

"a-a-h!" When she walks she's like
he walks he's

Fmaj.7 **G7**

- a sam - ba that swings so cool and sways— so gen - tle, that when —

* Chord names and diagrams for guitar.

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MCA MUSIC PUBLISHING

Girl from Ipanema

3

Gm7 **Gb7** **Fmaj7** **Fmaj7**

she pass - es, each one — she pass - es goes "a - a - h!"

he pass - es, each girl — he

Fmaj7 **Gbmaj7** **Cb9**

Oh, — but I watch her him so sad - ly.

Cb9 **F#m7** **D9**

How — can I tell her him I love her him?

D9 **Gm7** **Eb9**

Yes, — I would give my heart glad - ly,

Eb9 **Am7** **D7(b9)**

But each day when she he walks to the sea. she he

3

Gm7 **Gb7** **Fmaj7** **Fmaj7**

she pass - es, each one — she pass - es goes "a - a - h!"

he pass - es, each girl — he

Fmaj7 **Gbmaj7** **Cb9**

Oh, — but I watch her him so sad - ly.

Cb9 **F#m7** **D9**

How — can I tell her him I love her him?

D9 **Gm7** **Eb9**

Yes, — I would give my heart glad - ly,

Eb9 **Am7** **D7(b9)**

But each day when she he walks to the sea. she he

Girl from Ipanema

4

Gm7

Gm7

C7(b9)

C7(b9)

Fmaj.7

Fmaj.7

looks straight a - head not at me.

Tall and tan and young

Fmaj.7

G7

G7

— and love - ly, THE GIRL — FROM I - PA - NE - MA goes walk - ing, and when —
hand - some, the boy —

Gm7

Gm7

Gb7

Gb7

Fmaj.7

Fmaj.7

— {she} pass - es I smile, — but {she} does - n't see.
{he}

1. Gb7

Gb7

2. Gb7

Gb7

Fmaj.7

Fmaj.7

{She} just does - n't see.
{He}

Gb7

Gb7

Fmaj.7

Fmaj.7

Gb7

Gb7

Fmaj.7

Fmaj.7

No, {she} does - n't see.
{he}

rit.

Girl from Ipanema Garota de Ipanema

Fmaj7 - G7 - Gm7 Gb7 Fmaj7 Gb7⁹ Gb7⁹

" " " " " Fmaj7

Gbmaj7 Cb9 F#m7 D9⁷

Gm7 Eb7 Am7 D7(b9) Gm7 C7(b9)

Fmaj7 G7 Gm7 Gb7 Fmaj7 Gb7⁹

" " " " " last time Gb7 Fmaj7

Gb7 Fmaj7 Gb7 Fmaj7

Tall + tan + young + lovely the girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes each one she passes goes aah
When she walks she's like a samba that swings so cool + sways so gentle
That when she passes, each one she passes goes aah
Oh, but I watch her so sadly.

How can I tell her I love her?

Yes, I would give my heart gladly

But each day when she walks to the sea she looks straight ahead,
not at me.

Olha que coisa mais linda mais cheia de graça é ela menina
Que vem e que passa num doce balanço caminho do mar
Moça do corpo dourado do sol de Ipanema o seu balançado
É mais que um poema, é a coisa mais linda que eu já vi passar.
Ah! por quê estou tão sozinho? Ah! por quê tudo é tão triste?
Ah! a beleza que existe, A beleza que não é só minha
Que também passa sozinha
Ah! Se ela soubesse que quando ela passa o mundo sorrindo
Se enche de graça e fica mais lindo por causa do amor.

Gracias A La Vida

Violeta Parra

Am Dm E Am Dm7 G C
 Gracias a la vida que me ha dado tanto, me dio dos luceros que quando los abro
 Bb F E Am
 Perfecto distingo lo negro del blanco, y en el alto cielo su fondo estrellado,
 E Am
 y en las multitudes el hombre que yo amo.

Dm E Am Dm7 G C
 Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto, me ha dado el oido, que en todo su ancho
 Bb F E Am
 Graba noche y día grillos y canarios, martillos, turbinas, ladridos, chubascos,
 E Am
 Y la voz tan tierna de mi bien amado.

Dm E Am Dm7 G C
 Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto, me ha dado el sonido y el abecedario
 Bb F E Am
 Con él las palabras que pienso y declaro, madre, amigo*, hermano*, y luz alumbrando
 E Am
 La ruta del alma del que estoy amando.

Dm E Am Dm7 G C
 Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanta, me ha dado la marcha de mis pies cansados
 Bb F E Am
 Con ellos anduve ciudades y charcos, playas y desiertos, montañas y llanos
 E Am
 Y la casa tuya, tu calle y tu patio.

Dm E Am Dm7 G C
 Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto, me dió el corazón que agita su marco
 Bb F E Am
 Cuando miro el fruto del cerebro humano, cuando miro el bueno tan legos des malo
 E Am
 Cuando miro el fondo de tus ojos claros.

Dm E Am Dm7 G C
 Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto, me ha dado la risa y me ha dado el llanto
 Bb F E Am
 Asi yo distingo dicha de quebranto, los dos materiales que forman mi canto
 E Am E Am
 Y el canto de ustedes, que es el mismo canto, y el canto de todos, que es mi propio canto.

Dm E Am Dm E Am Dm E Am Dm E Am
 Gracias a la vida. Gracias a la vida. Gracias a la vida. Gracias a la vida.

* or amiga, hermana (or any combination thereof)

THANKS TO LIFE

- Violeta Parra

Thanks to life, which has given me so much:
it gave me two little stars that, when I open them,
I distinguish perfectly black from white,
the heavens' starry depth
and among the multitudes, the one I love

Thanks to life, which has given me so much:
it's given me my hearing, which in all its breadth
records night and day: crickets and canaries,
hammers, turbines, barking dogs and thunderstorms,
and the voice so tender of my well-beloved

Thanks to life, which has given me so much:
it has given me sound, and the alphabet,
and with it the words that I think and declare:
mother, friend, sister and light illuminating
the path of the soul of the one I am loving

Thanks to life, which has given me so much:
it has given me the march of my tired feet;
with them I have walked cities and puddles,
beaches, deserts, mountains and plains
and your house, your street and your patio

Thanks to life, which has given me so much:
it gave me my heart, which shakes its frame
when I see the fruits of the human mind
when I see the good so far from the evil
when I see into the depths of your clear eyes

Thanks to life, which has given me so much:
it gave me laughter and it gave me crying;
in this way I distinguish joy from sorry,
the two materials that make up my song,
and your song, which is the same,
and the song of everyone, which is my own song.

Guerrero del Amor - intro: G C/G D⁷/F# G

(A) $\frac{4}{4}$ | Te cambio una canción por el coraje
De tus jóvenes manos combatientes
Fundidas al metal con que nos salvas

(A) Te cambio este amor de la vida y sus promesas
Por el frío de tus pies entre los suavos
Fragua donde se te quema el miedo y la nostalgia

(B) Autor anónimo de la alborada
Venada silenciosa en la montaña
Guerrero del amor
Hijo de este tiempo, remolino
Hombre, niño parido pues en plena selva
Para llegar al fin a la victoria, para llegar al fin
(^{end} Para llegar al fin a la victoria)

Te cambio estos veinte años duplicados
A causa de esta guerra necesaria
Por la carnosa flor de la esperanza

2 B parts

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

21-A-12

Gypsy Boy

Rory Black



G Cmaj9 D Em
 Gypsy ran away to an island in the south
 Cmaj9 D B Em/p
 My love, sweet love with berries in his mouth
 C D B Em
 Somewhere in the wind he smells a sweet perfume
 C D Gmaj7
 My love, sweet love, is a man of tune
 C D Gmaj7 C D Gmaj7
 Do do do... hey hey Do do... hey hey

G C D Em
 Gypsy boy said you own my heart
 Cmaj9 D B Em
 You hold it in in your loving hand
 C D B Em
 You carry it beside you in your
 C D Gmaj7
 And it's all that I can do to make it through
 C D Gmaj7 2x
 Do do... hey hey

Gypsy Boy

G C D Em Notes upon the strings so lovely while he sings
 C D B Em His song his song if only I had wings
 C D B Em I would fly away to your sweet embrace
 C D G My love, Sweet love, love to hear him play Do do...

Black

Boys

There are many boys in the world
who are not as good as they seem to be.
They are not as honest as they seem to be.
They are not as kind as they seem to be.
They are not as brave as they seem to be.
They are not as strong as they seem to be.
They are not as smart as they seem to be.
They are not as rich as they seem to be.
They are not as powerful as they seem to be.
They are not as famous as they seem to be.
They are not as happy as they seem to be.
They are not as free as they seem to be.
They are not as good as they seem to be.

Girls

There are many girls in the world
who are not as good as they seem to be.
They are not as honest as they seem to be.
They are not as kind as they seem to be.
They are not as brave as they seem to be.
They are not as strong as they seem to be.
They are not as smart as they seem to be.
They are not as rich as they seem to be.
They are not as powerful as they seem to be.
They are not as famous as they seem to be.
They are not as happy as they seem to be.
They are not as free as they seem to be.
They are not as good as they seem to be.

Happy Trails

Dele Evar

C - - - - E₀ G -

Happy trails to you until we meet again

G7 - - - G G7 C -

Happy trails to you keep smiling until then

C7 - F -

Who cares about the clouds when we're together

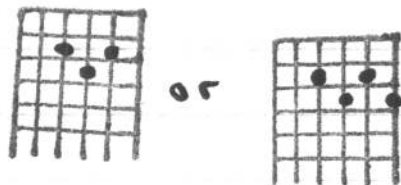
D7 - G G7

Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C - A - Dm G C -

Happy trails to you, till we meet again

E₀ (dim) E₀



Hard Times Come Again No More

(Use Up Singing has in D. We have in C)

Stephen Foster

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears
 While we call up sorrow with the poor
 There's a song that will linger forever in our ears
 O, Hard Times, come again no more.

(verse: C - G CF, C CG C - 2x)

chorus:

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
 Hard Times, Hard Times, come again no more
 Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
 O, Hard Times, come again no more.

(chorus: C - FC, C - CD G, C - G CF, C CG C -)

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away
 With a worn heart whose better days are o'er
 Tho' her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day
 O, Hard Times, come again no more.

chorus -

'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave
 'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
 'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
 O, Hard Times, come again no more.

While we seek mirth + beauty + music bright + gay
 There are frail forms fainting at the door
 Tho' their voices are silent, their pleading looks still say
 O, Hard Times, come again no more.

chorus



(over)

How Long?
Frag

Handwritten notes and symbols, including the word "Frag" and various markings.

How Long? (Iraq)

C Bb F G F C
When you look into child's face + you're seeing the human

Am
The endless possibilities there where so much can come true

G F
And you think of the beautiful things that child can do

Am Em Am Em
How long will the child survive how long

Am Em F (G)
How long if it were up to you

G Bb F (US?) G
When you think a million Iraqis are dead cause Clinton's power has
gone to his head

Am
They'd rather kill a million more than admit they were wrong

G F
Too bad for Iraqis the US is so strong

F
Stop starving those people: 10 years is too long

Am Em Am Em
How long can you hear someone crying

Am Em F G
How long can you hear someone dying before you ask your
self why

F G
How long will we hear people speaking

F G
Abt sanctions for peace + just let it go by

F G
How long will they tell us these sanctions

F G
Are keeping us free that's a lie!

A E A

When you think 250 a day die in Iraq so far away
 We hardly even think of them, except once in a while
 When we think of the parent with a sick dying child
 And there's no way to treat them. It must just drive them wild

How long can you hear someone crying
 How long can you hear someone dying before you ask yourself why
 How long will it be till we turn to the tasks & the skills that we'll have to have learned
 If we're gonna base the things that we do
 on simple decency? That would be something new!

How long? How long?

18 7 2 7 7

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

How long can you live? 25 years old

G Bb F G FC, Am Em G, F. G.
Am Em Am Em, Am Em FG
F G ...

How Long in C

Jackson Browne

melody starts on E

G When you look into a child's face **Bb F**

G And you're seeing the human race **F C**

The endless possibilities there **Am**

Where so much can come true **Em G**

And you think of the beautiful things **F**

G That child can do...

Am Em How long will the child survive, how long **Am E**

Am Em How long if it were up to you? **F G**

G When you think about the money spent **Bb F**
G On "defense" by the government **F C**

And the weapons of destruction we've built **Am**

We're so sure that we need **Em G**

And you think of the millions and millions **F**

G That money could feed...

Am Em Am Em

How long can you hear someone crying,

Am Em F
How long can you hear someone dying

G
Before you ask yourself why?

F G
And how long will we hear people speaking

F G
About missiles for peace and just let it go by?

F G
How long will they tell us these weapons

G
Are keeping us free? That's a lie!

Am Em Am Em
How long? How long?

Am Em ...

G Bb F

If you saw it from a satellite

G F C
With its green + its blue + white

Am
The beauty of the curve of the earth

Em G
And its oceans below

F G
You might think it was paradise if you didn't know

F G
You might think that it's turning, but it's turning so slow

Am Em
 can you hear someone crying?

F
 can you hear someone dying

G
 ask yourself why?

G
 long will it be till we turn

G
 ask and the skills that we'll have to have learned

G
 ing to find our place in the future

F
 something to offer where this planet's concerned

G F G

Am Em
 can you hear someone crying?

F
 can you hear someone dying

G
 ask yourself why?

G
 long will it be till we turn

G
 ask and the lesson that we've never learned

G
 will it be till the voices

G
 are drowned and our bridges are burned?

G F G Am Em...

I Ain't Marchin' Anymore

Phil Ochs

D A
D A
D E^m C D
G A

I^D marched to the battle of New Orleans^A
At the^D end of the early British War^A
A^D young land was a-growin', the young blood started flowin'^C
But I ain't marchin' anymore.^A

I^D killed my share of Indians in a thousand different fights^A
I was there^D at the Little Big Horn^A
I saw many men a-lyin', I saw many more a-dyin', But...^{D G A}

G D
G D A
G D B^m
G A

Cause it's always the old who lead us off to war^D
Always the young to fall^{G A}

Take a look at what we've won with a sabre + a gun^{D B^m}
Tell me was it worth it all^{G A}

And I stole California from the Mexican land^A
I fought in the bloody Civil War^A

I even killed my brothers + so many others But...^{D G A}

And I marched to the battle of the German Trench^A
In the war that was bound to end all war^A

I must have killed a million men + now they want me back again But...^{D G A}

And I flew the final mission over Japanese skies^A

Set off that mighty mushroom war^A

When I saw those cities burnin', I knew that I was learnin' that...^{D G A}

Now the Congressmen are screamin' as they close the missile plant^A
United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore^A

Call it peace or call it treason, call it love or call it reason...^{D G A}

H
D
A
T

A Asus2 $\sum_{2x}$ Can Hear Kentucky Calling Me

A C# D F#
I can hear Kentucky calling me

Bm E (walk)
Whispering through my halls of memory

A A, D Bm
Blue grass fields, a maple hill. I loved her then I loved her still

A Bm E A, Asus2 A
I can hear Kentucky calling me

A C# D F#
Front porch dreamers pickin' old guitars

Bm E
Boney hound dogs singing to the stars

A A, D Bm
Sounds and scenes I left behind are evergreens upon my mind

A Bm E A, Asus2 A
I can hear Kentucky calling me

A Asus2 A

A C# D F#

Bm E

A A, D Bm

A Bm E A Asus2 A

If I Could Fly

David Stern

D Em Dm Em D Em Dm Em

If I could fly with the wings of a dove

Dm Em

Dm Em
Loving you but I need to be free

DEm

If I could soar like an eagle above

A

Dm Em
Loving you and I need to be me

A

Let me roam and give me space

F#m

Em A Bm
Let me sail the stormy seas

F#m

And I'll fly you any place

B7

Em Em
And I'll give you all you please

D

That's all I need to relax loving you

Em A D

Em

Bm

Apus A Em Bm

That's what I need to relax loving you.

Dm Em D Em

If I could swell like the sea in a rage

Dm Em

A

If I could burst like a beast from a cage

Em A Bm

F#m

Let me taste the salty air

Apus A Bm

F#m

And I'll be your Teddy Bear

G

Em D

Em A D E

B7

And I'll give you all my love

That's all I need to relax loving you

Bm

Apus A

D Em

D

Em A D E

Dm Em

That's what I need to relax loving you.

Hymn for the Russian Earth

If the People Lived Their Lives

Am - C (G) Am

If the people lived their lives

Am C F C

As if they were a song for singing out the light

F (Dm) C Am

They'd provide the music for the stars to be

G - Am - *

Dancing circles in the night.

Yuri Zaritsky *
Eugene Friesen

If You Love Me

Geoffrey Parson lyrics
Edith Piaf lyrics
Marguerite Monnot music

G B₇ E_m E_m A_m A_m D₇
If the sun should tumble from the sky, if the sea should suddenly run dry

G B₇ C C_{m6} G E_m A_m A_m D₇
If you love me, really love me, let it happen, I won't care

G B₇ E_m E_m A_m A_m D₇
If it seems that everything is lost, I will smile + never count the cost

G B₇ C C_{m6} G C₆ D₇ b₉ G
If you love me, really love me, let it happen, darling, I won't care.

E_m B₇ E_m B₇ E_m
Shall I catch a shooting star? Shall I bring it where you are?

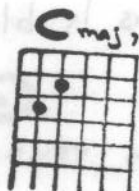
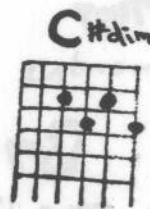
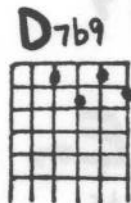
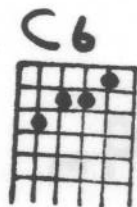
C_mdim C₇ B₇ C_{#dim} C₇ B₇
If you want me to, I will

A_m D₇ G_{maj} C_{maj} A_m b₆ B₇ E_m
You can set me any task, I'll do anything you ask

E_m A_m A_m D₇
If you'll only love me still.

G B₇ E_m E_m A_m A_m D₇
When at last our life on earth is through, I will share eternity with you

G B₇ C C_{m6} G A_m D₇ b₉ G₇ D₇
If you love me, really love me, then whatever happens I won't care



Hymne A L'Amour

Edith Piaf words
Marguerite Monnot music

G B₇ E_m E_m7 A_m A_m7 D₇
Le ciel bleu sur nous peut s'écrouler Et la terre peut bien s'effondrer

G B₇ C C_mb G E_m A_m A_m7 D₇
Peu m'importe si tu m'aimes, Je me moque du monde entier

G B₇ E_m E_m7 A_m A_m7 D₇
Tant qu'il'amour inondra mes matins, Que mon corps frémira sous tes mains

G B₇ C C_mb G C₆ D₇m⁹ G₆
Peu m'importe les grands problèmes, Mon amour puisque tu m'ai-mes.

E_m B₇ E_m B₇ E_m
J'irais jusqu'au bout du monde, Je me ferais teindre blonde

C[#]dim C₇ B₇ C[#]dim C₇ B₇
Si tu me le demandais

A_m7 D₇ G_maj₇ C_maj₇ A_m6 B₇ E_m
On peut bien rire de moi, Je ferais n'importe quoi

E_m7 A_m A_m7 D₇
Si tu me le demandais

G B₇ E_m E_m7 A_m A_m7 D₇
Nous aurons nous pour l'éternité Dans le bleu de toute l'immensité

G B₇ C C_mb G A_m7 D₇m⁹ G₆ D₇
Dans le ciel plus de problèmes, Dieu réunit ceux qui s'aiment
12 G C_mb D₇m⁹ G₆

IF YOU WANT PEACE (Work For Justice) © 2001 Charlie King, Pied Asp Music (BMI)
Based on the words of Eric Bogle and Pope Paul VI

HORUS: If you want peace work for justice (x3) No justice, no peace.

C G7C
C AmC6C

You can't have peace in a world of **hunger** With one dog over and one dog under

F C G7C

You can't have peace in a world of hunger, Not in this world.

F C G7C

Until the last chain falls, hunger will make slaves of us all

G7 FG7C

CHORUS:

You can't have peace in a world of **war**, Where the rich get richer and the poor stay poor

You can't have peace in a world of war, Not in this world,

Until the last chain falls, war will make slaves of us all.

CHORUS:

You can't have peace in a world of **hatred**, Where your way is evil and my way is sacred

You can't have peace in a world of hatred, Not in this world

Until the last chain falls, hatred will make slaves of us all

CHORUS:

You can't have peace in a world of **violence**, A world of terror, fear and silence

You can't have peace in a world of violence, Not in this world

Until the last chain falls, violence will make slaves of us all

CHORUS:

C F G C
Peace before us, peace behind us

Gm C
Peace under our feet.

C F G C
Peace within us, peace around us.

Gm C Gm C
Let all around us be peace. Oh, let all around us be peace.

(Harmony, at same time:)

Salaam, salaam. Shalom, shalom.

(Repeat all)

Work, work, work for peace. Do what all you can, Merrily, m..., till we change the land.
Work, work, for justice, world flag unfurled, Merrily, m..., till we change the world.

Join the Committee for Peace + Human Rights, Saturdays noon-2
Join United for Justice with Peace Tuesdays 5:30-6:30 in Coples Sq.

End war + sanctions on Iraq.
(617) 776-6524
Susan McLucas

I Just Want To Hang Around With You

(chorus)

D A Bm D Em A D
I just want to hang around with you, nothing else I really want to do
G A D Bm G A D
I know you're busy, I've been busy too, but I just want to hang around with you

D A Bm D G A D
New friend of mine, hasn't been much time since I first shook hands with you
G B7 Em G A7 D
Been here all day, got so much to say, thinking from the same point of view
G B7 Em G F#m7 E7sus4 E A A7
My spirits rise when I look into your eyes I wonder do you feel that too-oo
D A G D Em A D
Well maybe I'm lonely, maybe I'm just smart but I just want to hang around with you

(chorus)

D A G D G A D
I've been around this flirtin' town seen lots of friends come and go
G B7 Em G A7 D
Hung with the crowd and laughed just as loud but like so many people I know
G B7 Em G F#m7 E7sus4 E A A7
When the crowd goes home and you're left all alone, turns all your bright lights blue
D A G D Em A D
So forgive me if I stall, I don't really want to go at all, I just want to hang around with you

(chorus)

D A G D G A D
This sunny day is fadin' away, work week starts creepin' into view
G B7 Em G A7 D
We sip our tea and talk endlessly about all the things we have to do
G B7 Em G F#m7 E7sus4 E A A7
Headin' into night you're trying to be polite, I'm draggin' my feet it's true
D A G D Em A D
So I'll tell you once more as you drag me to the door, I just want to hang around with you

(chorus)

(Dedicated to A Cogola, in English)

Leave Her Alone

Rick Goldin (Slight changes by Susan Hill)

Dm - - - **A** **Dm**
A baby is born + what a wonder is this

Bb - - - **A** **Gm7**
A perfect creation just the way she is

Dm - - - **Gm7** -
So tell everybody, everybody you know

Dm - - - **A** **Dm**
Just leave her alone, you gotta leave her alone

short
bridge

Gm7 - - - -
Oo, hoo everybody you know
Dm - - - **A** **Dm**
Leave her alone, you gotta leave her alone

Dm - - - **A** **Dm**
Now when you cut the baby, the baby cries
Bb - - - **A**
And you can still see the hurt in the woman's eyes

Dm - - - **Gm7** -
So tell everybody, everybody you know just
Dm - - - **A** **Dm**
Leave her alone, you gotta leave her alone

regular
bridge

Gm7 - - - -
Oo, hoo you got to leave her alone
Dm - - - **A** **Dm**
Hold her and love her and call her your own

Gm7 - - - -
But tell everybody, everybody you know
A - - - **C** **A**
Just leave her alone, you gotta leave her alone

Leave Her Alone p2

For the story passes down as the years go by
And everywhere in town I hear the young girls cry
So tell everybody, everybody you know just
Leave her alone, you gotta leave her alone.

regular
bridge { Oo, hoo everybody you know
Hold her and love her and call her your own
But leave God's perfect little wonder alone, you gotta
Leave her alone. Just leave her alone.

Another baby is born + what a wonder is this
A perfect creation just the way she is
So tell everybody, everybody you know just
Leave her alone, you gotta leave her alone

Leave her alone you gotta leave her alone
Leave her alone, just leave her alone.

Leave Her Alone p2

For the story passes down as the years go by
 And everywhere in town I hear the young girls cry
 So tell everybody, everybody you know just
 Leave her alone, you gotta leave her alone.

regular
 bridge { Oo, hoo everybody you know
 Hold her and love her and call her your own
 But leave God's perfect little wonder alone, you gotta
 Leave her alone. Just leave her alone.

Another baby is born + what a wonder is this
 A perfect creation just the way she is
 So tell everybody, everybody you know just
 Leave her alone, you gotta leave her alone
 Leave her alone you gotta leave her alone
 Leave her alone, just leave her alone.

Il Faut La Laissez En Paix

Rem (Dm) - La (A) Rem (Dm)
Une nouvelle fillette quelle merveille Une cre

Tib (Bb) - La (A)
Création parfaite telle qu'elle est donc

Rem (Dm) - Solm7 (Gm7) -
Dites à tout le monde que vous connaissez il faut la

Rem (Dm) - La (A) Rem (Dm)
Laissez en paix Laissez en paix.

Solm7 (Gm7) -
oo tout le monde dans la ville, il faut la

Rem (Dm) - La (A) Rem (Dm)
laissez tranquille Il fait

Rem (Dm) - La (A) Rem (Dm)
vraiment mal quand on excise une fille et elle

Tib (Bb) - La (A)
garde le souvenir toute sa vie donc

Rem (Dm) - Solm7 (Gm7) -
Dites à tout le monde que vous connaissez il faut la

Rem (Dm) - La (A) Rem (Dm)
laissez en paix laissez en paix

pont
court

(little
bridge)

pont
normal
(normal
bridge)

Sol m7 (Gm7) - - -
Oo laissez la fille en trere
Rem (Dm) - **La (A)** **Rem (Dm)**
Protegez la entantque pere et mere Ne
Sol m7 (Gm7) - - -
l'excisec par pour sa santé et
La (A) - **Do (C)** **La (A)**
plus tard elle va vous remercier L'his-

Rem (Dm) - **La (A)** **Rem (Dm)**
L'histoire continue comme les années passent chaque
Tib (Bb) - **La (A)**
generation la même mauvaise trace Donc
Rem (Dm) - **Sol m7 (Gm7)** -
dites a tout le monde par tout dans la ville Il faut la
Rem (Dm) - **La (A)** **Rem (Dm)**
— laissez tranquille Laissez tranquille

pont
normal
(normal
bridge)

Sol m7 (Gm7) - - -
Co les parents toute la famille
Rem (Dm) - **La La (A)** **Rem (Dm)**
Protegez la Elle est votre fille Pa
Sol m7 (Gm7) - - -
Petite miracle que Dieu a crée
La (A) - **Do (C)** **La (A)**
— laissez la fille telle qu'elle est née
Rem (Dm) - **La (A)** **Rem (Dm)**
Une nouvelle fillette quelle merveille
Tib (Bb) - **La (A)**
Une creation parfaite telle qu'elle est donc
Rem (Dm) - **Sol m7 (Gm7)** -
Dites a tout le monde que vous connaissez de la
Rem (Dm) **La (A)** **Rem (Dm)**
Laisser en paix Il faut la laisser en paix.

I'll Be There

I'll Be There

Pat Thompson

Copy on 3rd fl
in actual 13

Mem I'm so confused & I don't know what to do
There's just my brother up because he was a son

Am They saw me in the alley before I ran away

They told me not to tell you, but I had to anyway

Am I'll be there & I'll help you know the right thing for you

Am It's my job to keep you safe from painful things that people do
F Come I love you & I'll hold you with the strength to see you thru

I'm your boy & in your tears I'll be there

Am I'm so confused I thought you was our friend
But she said some things about the love between you & Diane
She said two women can't be married. You should try to get away
She told me not to tell you but I had to anyway

I'll Be There

capo on 3rd fr -
so actually, Eb

Pat Humphries

C - G -
Mom, I'm so confused + I don't know what to do
F - C G
Jesse beat my brother up because he was a Jew
C - G Am
They saw me in the alley, before I ran away
F - G7
They told me not to tell you, but I had to, anyway.

chorus: Am F C G
I'll be there + I'll help you know the right thing for you.
Am Am/G F G
It's my job to keep you safe from hurtful things that people do
C G F G
'Cause I love you + I'll hold you with the strength to see you thru
F G C
In your pain + in your fear I'll be there.

C - G -
Mom I'm so confused, I thought Sara was our friend G
But she said some things about the love between you + Diane A
She said two women can't be married. You should try to get away G
She told me not to tell you but I had to anyway G7

chorus: I'll be there + I'll help you know the right thing for you
 It's my job to keep you safe from hurtful things that people do
 'Cause I love you + I'll hold you with the strength to see you through
 In your pain + in your fear I'll be there

Bridge: I'll be there when someone hurts you out of ignorance or fear
 You can always come home + find sanctuary here
 Wherever you go my love will whisper in your ear
 I'll be there. I'll be there.

Mom, I'm so confused + I feel like I could die
 I don't feel safe with grandpa + I think I might know why
 He says touching makes you feel good + it's just a game we play
 He told me not to tell you but I had to anyway.

Chorus ↑

Bridge ↑

Chorus

I'll be there + I'll help you know the right thing for you
 It's my job to keep you safe from hurtful things that people do
 'Cause I love you + I'll hold you with the strength to see you through
 In your pain + in your fear I'll be there
 In your pain + in your fear I will always hold you near
 In your pain + in your fear, I'll be there.

Imagine

John Lennon



(take top off C)



C Cmaj7 F - C Cmaj7 F -
Imagine there's no heaven, It's easy if you try

C Cmaj7 F - C Cmaj7 F -
No hell below us, Above only sky

F Am7 Dm - G - G7 -
Imagine all the people living for today

C Cmaj7 F - C Cmaj7 F -
Imagine there's no countries. It isn't hard to do

C Cmaj7 F - C Cmaj7 F -
Nothing to kill or die for No religion too

F Am7 Dm - G - G7 -
Imagine all the people living life in peace

F G C E7 F G CE7
chorus You may say I'm a dreamer but I'm not the only one

F G C E7 F G C -
I hope some day you'll join us And the world will live as one

C Cmaj7 F - C Cmaj7 F -
Imagine no possessions I wonder if you can

C Cmaj7 F - C Cmaj7 F -
No need for greed or hunger A brotherhood of man

F Am7 Dm - G - G7
Imagine all the people Sharing all the world

chorus - end on C at beginning of last line.)

In M₂ Room

IN MY ROOM

Bb

By BRIAN WILSON
and GARY USHER

C
C

There's a room where I can go and tell my se - crets
In this world I lock out all my wor - ries and my
Now it's dark and I'm a - lone but I won't be a -

C **Dm7** **Bb** **G** **G7** to Coda

to
cares }
fraid, } In my room In my

C **Bb** **C** **C** **Bb**

1. room. In my room 2. room. In my

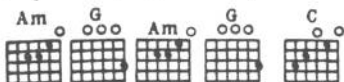
C **Am** **G**

room. Do my dream - ing And my schem - ing

A-G-A-G-C

A_m

5



Musical notation for the first system, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "lie a - wake and pray ——— Do my cry - ing". The piano accompaniment consists of a treble and bass staff with chords and moving lines.

G

D_{m7}

G₇



D.C. al Coda

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has lyrics: "And my sigh - ing Laugh at yes - ter - day. ———".

C

B_b ...



✻
CODA

Musical notation for the third system, featuring the vocal line with lyrics: "room. In my room In my room. In my". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.



Musical notation for the fourth system, concluding the piece. The vocal line has lyrics: "room. In my room In my room." The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord and a fermata.

Intro: (2x)
|Dm|G|C|C|F|E7|Am|A|

(Am end time)

El Inventario

Am **Dm** **G** **C**
(He) hecho (un) inventario de mis cosas, de lo que necesito para amarte
F **Bb** **E7** **Am**
Mis sueños, mis canciones, mi esperanza, es lo unico que cargo en mi equipaje

Am **Dm** **G** **C**
(He) hecho (un) inventario de mis cosas, de lo que necesito para amarte
F **Bb** **E7** **Am**
Tu espera, mis defectos, nuestras dudas, y tu especial manera de adorarme

Am **Dm** **G** **C**
A casa necesito mas gesto, si, hay quienes dieron todo y mas que nadie
B **E** **E7** **Am**
sonrieron a la rabia y a la muerte, abrieron los caminos de la patria
A **Dm** **G** **C**
Que han hecho que te ame mas que nunca, ahora que juntamos nuestras manos
F **Dm** **Am**
Ahora que temprano despertamos, venciendo a la pereza y los horarios
Dm **Am** **F** **Bb** **E7**
Ahora que la patria necesita, fusiles y trabajo voluntario

Am **Dm** **G** **C**
(He) hecho (un) inventario de mis cosas, de unas madrugadas y aguaceros
F **Bb** **E7** [RUBATO....] **A** **A7**
Y encuentro que no tengo mas que esto, un corazón sencillo para dar te.

|Dm|G|C|C|F|E7|Am|A|

I made a list of the things I need to love you, my dreams, my songs, my hope is all that I carry
I made a list of love you, your hope, my faults, our doubts + your special way of adoring me

Why I need to be better, yes, there are some who've given everything, more than anybody
They smiled in the face of hate and death and opened up the roads to our country
They made me love you more than ever, now that we've joined hands
Now that we wake up early, overcoming laziness and schedules a simple heart
Now that our country needs guns and volunteers
I made a list of my things, dawns, downpours + I find that I have only this to give you

Jambo Bwana

Jambo, jambo bwana

Habari gani? Nzuri sana.

Wageni, mwakaribishwa

Kenya yetu, hakuna matata

Hello, hello mister

How's the news? Very good.

Visitors, you are welcome

Your Kenya, no problem

Kenya nchi nzuri, hakuna matata

Nchi ya Kupendeza, hakuna matata

Nchi ya maejabu, hakuna matata

Nchi yenye amani, " "

Kenya nchi nzuri " "

Kenya good country,
no problem

Country of love
no problem

no prob

Country of peace
no prob

Kenya good country,
No problem!



JOHNSON CODY

Hear my name is Johnson Cody, tell you my broken-hearted story.
I had to leave my love and run to save my life
Shine, bright moon, shine and break this heart of mine
Tell her I know I'm gone too long.
When I hear that whistle blowing, the music sounds so sad and lonely,
Cross-tie rhythm cuts right to my very soul.
Fly, blue bird, fly and take this letter home.
Tell her she's the one true love of mine. No-o
Don't make no difference where you've been or where you're bound.
A man ain't nothing unless he's traveling around.
Still I keep moving on from town to town to town,
And when I catch me a freight I'm gone.
From Winapeg to Oklahoma, hear those freight wheels turning over,
I was born to be a homeless rover,
Fly, blue bird, fly and take this letter home
Tell her she's the one true love of mine.

C D, F E,
F E,
A- D,
F F- C
C D, F E,
F E,
A- D,
F F- C E,
A- E,
A- D, G,
F F- C A-
D, G,
C D, F E,
F E,
A- D,
F F- C

BAMBOO

You take a stick of bamboo, you take a stick of bamboo
You take a stick of bamboo, you throw it in the water.
Oh, oh, Hannah.
River, she come now, river she come now.
My home's across the river, ... My home's across the water, Oh, oh, Hannah.
You travel on the river... You travel on the water, Oh, oh, Hannah.

SUMMERTIME

Summertime & the living is easy. Fish are jumping & the cotton is high.
You know your daddy's rich & your mama's good-looking, so hush little baby don't you cry.
One of these mornings you're going to rise up singing, then you'll spread you wings & take to the sky.
But until that morning there ain't nothing going to harm you, with Daddy & Mammy standing by.

A Kiss To Build A Dream On

Louis Armstrong

Key of C [Actually Db]

C
Give me a kiss to build a dream on

G7

And my imagination
Will drive up on that kiss

G7

Sweetheart I ask no more than this

C

F C

A kiss to build a dream on

Give me a kiss before you leave me
And my imagination
Will feed my hungry heart
Leave me one thing before we part
A kiss to build a dream on

C **Am**
When I'm alone

Em

With my fancies

F Dm **C**

I'll be with you

Dm **Am**

Weaving romances

G7

F Am G7 C

Making believe they're true

Give me your lips for just a moment
And my imagination
Will make that moment live
Give me what you alone can give
A kiss to build a dream on

or

D

A7

D

G

D

or

G

D notion

G C G

G

Em

Bm

Am G

Am Em

D7

G

C D E F G A B C
G A B C D E F G

La Bamba



One of the great dance tunes of all times, La Bamba is a native of Vera Cruz where it is interpreted by harp, guitars and jaranas. The accompaniment is a simple one of I, IV and V chords in regularly repeated succession, but watch out for those runs in the melody line!

At a concert at U.C.L.A. some years ago I heard William Clauson do something with this song that I liked so much that with his permission I put it in my own repertoire. He got the audience to singing, the women on the syllables Bam - Ba, Bam - Ba; Do, La, Sol, Si, or 1, 6, 7, 5; the men singing the syllable Boom, Boom, Boom; Do, La, Sol, or 1, 5, 5. After he got them going he sang the melody. In between verses he improvised on the Bam-Ba theme. The audience never stopped singing its part, the effect was lovely and everybody enjoyed it.

México

Very fast

G7 **C** **F** **G7**

Pa - ra bai - lar la bamba, pa - ra bai - lar la

C **F** **G7** **C** **F**

bam - ba se ne - ce - si - ta - na po - ca de gra - cia

G7 **C** **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C** **F**

una po - ca de gra - cia - co - si - ta, Ya - ri - bay a -

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C** **F**

ri - ba, Ya - ri - ba Ya - ri - ba Ya - ri - ba

G7 **C** **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C** **F**

ré, yo no soy ma - ri - ne - ro, yo no soy ma - ri -

ne - ro, por ti se ré, por ti se ré, por ti se - ré

Para bailar la bamba, para bailar la bamba se necesita unos pies ligeros, unos pies ligeros y otra cosita,

Estribillo:

Y arriba y arriba, arriba y arriba iré,
yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero, por ti seré,
por ti seré, por ti seré.

Yo te canto la bamba, yo te canto la bamba sin pretensión
porque pongo delante, porque pongo delante mi corazón,
Estribillo:

Y arriba, arriba...

Qué bonita es la bamba, qué bonita es la bamba en la madrugada,
como todos la bailan, como todas la bailan bien zapato.

Estribillo:

•madrugada
•zapateado

Oye que yo te pido, oye que yo te pido de compasión
que se acabe la bamba, que se acabe la bamba y venga otro son,

Estribillo:

acelerando

To dance La Bamba
To dance La Bamba
You must have nimble feet
Feet that are nimble,
And then a little something else

Chorus:

¡Viva, viva, viva!
Higher and higher I go,
No, I'm no sailor,
But for you I'd be anything!

Now I'll sing you La Bamba,
Now I'll sing you La Bamba without any frills
Because I put into it,
Because I put into it all my heart!

Chorus:

The Last Day Of Summer

©1998 by Rick Goldin
rickgoldin@wn.net

A C#m Bm7 E
It's the last day of summer, people headin' back home

A F#m Bm7 E
But the sun doesn't know it at all

A C#m D E
And as long as you're near I'll be stayin right here
A F#m Dm E

Through the fall, ooh ooh

A C#m Bm7 E
It's the last day of summer, the crowds have all gone

A F#m Bm7 E
But the waves are still breakin' on the shore

A C#m D E
We can almost pretend it's July once again

A F#m D C#7
But I love you more than I did before

F#m D A D E A
Our love it's like the summer, we never want it to end

Dm G C Am7 Bm7 D E
Our love it is bright like a soft summer night, with September rollin' in

A C#m Bm7 E
It's the last day of summer, the sun's burnin' low

A F#m Bm7 E
The seabirds are circling the sky

A C#m D E A F#m
And there's one lonely surfer out waitin' for one last ride

Dm E
One last ride

A C#m Bm7 E

Ooooh.....

A F#m Bm7 E

Ooooh.....

A C#m D E A F#m
And there's one lonely surfer out waitin' for one last ride

Dm E Amaj7

Ooh, summertime goodbye

Lean On Me

C F C G,
Sometime in our lives we all have pain we all have sorrow
C F C G, C
But if we are wise we know that there's always tomorrow
C F C G,
Please swallow your pride if I have strength that you can borrow
C F C G, C
For no one can fill those of your needs that you don't let show

C
You just call on me brother when you need a hand
G, C
We all need somebody to lean on
C
And I just might have a problem that you'll understand
G, C
We all need somebody to lean on

C F C
Lean on me when you're not strong I'll be your friend
C F G,
For it won't be long till I'm gonna need somebody to lean on
G, C

chorus

C F C G,
If there is a load that you can't bear, that you can't carry
C F C G, C
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load if you will let me

chorus

repeating last line

Learn On Me

For those who fill those of your words that you don't let slip
Please swallow your pride if I have strength that you can borrow
But if we are was we know that there's always tomorrow
Some time in our lives we all have pain we all have sorrow

We all need somebody to lean on
And I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on
You just call on me brother when you need a hand

I'm right to the road, I'll share your load, if you will let me
If there is a load that you can't bear, that's all right
For it won't be long till I'm gone, need somebody to lean on
I'll help you carry on
Learn some when you're not strong, I'll be your friend

Chorus repeated last time

1. The first of the proposed amendments is that the

proposed amendments (a) to the existing law, and (b) to the

proposed amendments (c) to the existing law, and (d) to the

proposed amendments (e) to the existing law, and (f) to the

proposed amendments (g) to the existing law, and (h) to the

proposed amendments (i) to the existing law, and (j) to the

proposed amendments (k) to the existing law, and (l) to the

proposed amendments (m) to the existing law, and (n) to the

proposed amendments (o) to the existing law, and (p) to the

proposed amendments (q) to the existing law, and (r) to the

proposed amendments (s) to the existing law, and (t) to the

proposed amendments (u) to the existing law, and (v) to the

Deni To A Cogola (Leave Her Alone in Bambara)

Rick Goldin

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem'
Moussomanin do banguera deniouman do

Tib(Bb) La(A)
Ada cogo yerefe deniouman do

Rem(Dm) Solm7(Gm7)
Otouma akato dougou mogobeye —

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
Beka farala beka to a cogola

Solm7(Gm7)
Ooh, akato dougou mogobeye

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
Beka farala beka to a cogola

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
Ni ye moussou boloko abe diga la

Tib(Bb) La(A)
Degoun be to a kan waatibe

Rem(Dm) Solm7(Gm7)
Otoma aya fo dombatabeye —

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
Ko boloko li be bange gelea

Solm7(Gm7)
Ooh, deni to a cogola

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
Faou ni baou aye deni tanga

Solm7(Gm7)
Akana boloko tangali kama

La(A) Do(C) La(A)
Dondo anaou walenioumandon

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
Tarigui ti ko tigue san ou be temin

Tib(Bb) La(A)
San caman fin kele be sena

Rem(Dm) Solm7(Gm7)
Otouma aka fo dougou mogobeye

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
Beka farala beka to a cogola

Solm7(Gm7)
Ooh, bangué bakalou dembagabe

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
A ya kolossi demba niouman yala

Solm7(Gm7)
Allah ka danfe danfe niouman

La(A) Do(c) La(A)
Deni to a cogola, to a cogola

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem
Moussomanin do banguera deniouman do

Tib(Bb) La(A)
Ada cogo yerefe deniouman do

Rem(Dm) Solm7(Gm7)
Otouma akafo dougou mogobeye

Rem(Dm) La(A) Rem(Dm)
Beka farala beka to a cogola.

Lee Harvey Was A Friend of Mine

I was born in Dallas in 1952
 Lee Harvey moved across the street on Beckley Avenue
 He used to throw the ball to me when I was just a kid
 They say he shot the president I don't think he did

chorus Lee Harvey was a friend of mine
 He used to take me fishin' all the time
 He used to throw the ball to me when I was just a kid
 They say he shot the president. I don't think he did.

I seen them pictures of him with pamphlets and a gun
 The shadows are pointing every which way but I only just saw
 Someone faked them photos. That's not the way it is.
 They say he shot the president. I don't think he did

chorus I seen it on TV. Lee Harvey got gunned down
 Murdered by Jack Ruby, the biggest sleaze in town
 He stuck that gun into his ribs + said "Here's lookin' at
 Ruby killed Lee Harvey. TV proved he did. You kid"

chorus

Let Band Play Dixie

Let the Band Play Dixie

Let the Band Play Dixie



The news was run from Richmond in that taking April was

That Lee had handed Grant his sword. The war was finally won

Into the streets the people spilled feeling the excitement build

And the crowd around the White House milled, asking if it finally

Inside the White House Lincoln heard the people call his name

He sat a moment what had said to give their hearts of pain

Someone yelled, "Come out the door. Tell us what you've got in store"

For the rebel who have lost the war go out onto the great White House

As they are gathered not in anger but in celebration

And let us protest we are once again a single nation

Let's stand together reassured, now that peace has been secured

Our nation's illness can be cured. I suggest the overture for this occasion

He said, "Let the band play 'Dixie'. Play that tune that made its mark up

And let our nation, once divided, be united, but unbowed

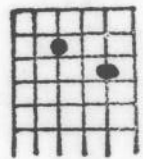
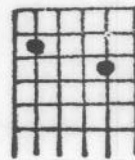
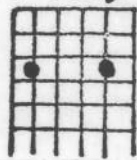
Take the sword of war and beat them back into a glow

On the day that Lee surrendered Mr. Lincoln told the crowd

"Let the band play 'Dixie'"

Let the Band Play Dixie

Bob Gibson + Dave North



D

C add9

B/D

A sus4 A7

The news was run from Richmond in that fading April sun

D

C add9

B/D

A sus4 A7

That Lee had handed Grant his sword. The war was finally won

G

A

Bm

Into the streets the people spilled, feeling the excitement build

E7

E7

(G)

And the crowd around the White House milled, asking "Is it true, it's finally

A sus4 A7

done

D

C add9

B/D

A sus4 A7

Inside the White House Lincoln heard the people call his name

He sat + wondered what he'd say to ease their years of pain

Someone yelled "Come out the door. Tell us what you've got in store

For the rebels who have lost the war So out onto the porch Abe Lincoln

A sus4 came

A7

D

C add9

B/D

A sus4 A7

He said "We are gathered not in anger but in celebration

And let's be grateful we are once again a single nation

Let's stand together reassured now that peace has been secured

Our nation's illness can be cured. I suggest the overture for this occasion

D

F#7

He said "Let the band play 'Dixie'. Play that tune that holds its head up

Bm - - A

High + proud



G

A

D

(C#b)

Bm

And let our nation, once divided, bloodied but unbowed

E7

A7

D (C#b)

Bm

Take the swords of war + beat them back into a plow"

E7

A7

F#

Bm

On the day that Lee surrendered, Mr. Lincoln told the crowd

E7 A

D

"Let the band play 'Dixie'."

A tired Union soldier hobbled on his only limb
 Filled with bitter memories the war had left with him
 He dragged his wooden leg + cane. His face was set + creased with pain
 He stumbled, fell + rose again, wondering what the future held for him

He spied a black child kneeling there in humble gratitude
 He knelt down there beside her to share her thankful mood
 Grateful words were raised in prayer "God in your sweet loving care
 Our broken lives please now repair. Let our wounded nation be renewed

"And let the band play 'Dixie.' Play that tune that holds its head up

Bm - - A

High + proud

And let our nation, once divided, bloodied but unbowed
 Take the swords of war + turn them back into a plow

On the day that Lee surrendered Mr. Lincoln told the crowd

Let the band play Dixie Let the band play Dixie

And let the band play Dixie. Play that tune that holds its head up
 high & proud
 And let our nation once divided bleed but unbound
 Take the sword of war & turn them back into a plow
 On the day that Lee surrendered Mr Lincoln told the crowd
 let the band play Dixie let the band play
 Dixie

Let the Mystery Be - Ten Thousand Maniacs

D G A D
- Everybody's wondering what and where they all came from

G A D
- Everybody's worrying 'bout where they're gonna go when the whole thing's done

G
Nobody knows for certain,

D G
So it's - all the same to me

D A D
- I think i'll just - let the mystery be

D G
Some say once gone, you're gone forever

A D
Some say you're gonna come back

D G
Some say you rest in the arms of the savior

A D
If in ~~sinful ways~~ you lack *you're really on the right track*

D G
Some say that they're comin' back in a garden

D G
Bunch of carrots and little sweet peas

D A D
I think i'll let the mystery be

D G
Some say they're going to a place called glory

A D
And i ain't sayin' it ain't a fact

D G
But i've heard i'm on the road to purgatory

A D
And i don't like the sound of that

D G
I believe in love and

D G
live my life accordingly

D A D
But i choose to - let the mystery be

Light Sleep

Light Sleeper

Marcie Boyd

G₉



A_m

D

take top
finger off,
put back
down

A

Light sleeper, dreaming with the moon, drowsing with the dawn

G₉

A_m

B

Light sleeper, angel of the night holds you in her arms, takes you thru the

Em₉

B (-low E)

Em₉

B

night, deeper even than the sea, softer even than her

Em

A

D

G

C

F

D

G

voice singing lullabye star dust in your eyes good night.

(DAG) (FEDC)

5 not 4 counts in last line

G₉

A_m

D

A

Deep dreamer someone keeping watch at the close of day

G₉

A_m

B

Sweet dreamer, drifting with the clouds, gently float away, knowing you are

Em₉

B

Em₉

B

Safe, slumber knowing you are warm under blankets soft as

Em

A

D

G

C

F

D

G

Snow like so long ago peacefully you go to sleep.

(like Em, bar on 3rd)

(like Am, bar on 3rd)

(like A, bar 1st)

G_m

C_m

G_m

B_b

C D

B

There was a time when bedtime was not a time when you cd count on going to sleep

G_m

C

F

B_b

C_m

G_m

~~C_m~~ D

All of the other folks treated it like a joke. When you complained they always said

G_m

C_m

G_m

B_b

C

D

Lying awake til others have gone to bed, waiting until the coast was clear,

G_m

C

F

B_b

C_m

G_m

D

Finally the moment you had been waiting for - Silence was all that you cd hear

Light Sleeper

A G G A m D

Deep dreamer someone keeping watch at the close of day

repeat 2nd
A words

G G A m B

Sweet dreamer, drifting w/ the clouds, gently float away knowing you are

E m B E m B

Safe, slumber knowing you are warm under blankets soft as

E m A D G C F D G

snow like so long ago peacefully you go to sleep.

B G m C m G m B b C D

Nights in the city, ^{Leno} Carson + Letterman, Star Trek + news + mtv

G m C F B b C m G m C D

faucets drip + squeak, lovers who moan + shriek, parties that hit their hit

G m C m G m B b their peak at 2

And in the country up with the chirping birds, up w/ the chickens up too soon.

G m C F B b C m G m D

Have you tried earplugs? Have you tried Somnex? Have you tried living on the moon?

A G G A m D

Light sleeper, dreaming with the moon, drowsing with the dawn

G G A m B

repeat 1st
A words

Light sleeper, angel of the night holds you in her arms, takes you thru the

E m B E m B

night, deeper even than the sea, softer even than your

E m A D G C F D G

voice singing lullabies star dust in your eyes Good Night.

LOVE HAS NO PRIDE

I've had bad dreams too many nights to think that they don't mean much anymore.

My how time flies, I let myself go. And friends who once cared just walked out my door

Love has no pride when I call out your name.

And love has no pride when there's no one but myself to blame.

And I'd give anything to see you again

Yes I'd give anything to see you again.

I've been alone too many nights to think that you would come back to me.

I've heard you talk, "She's crazy to stay." But this love hurts me so I don't care what you say

Chorus

If I could buy your love I'd surely try, my friend

And if I could pray my prayers would never end

And if you wanted me to beg I would go down on my knee

Begging for you to come back. I would be pleading for you to come back.

Praying for you to come back to me



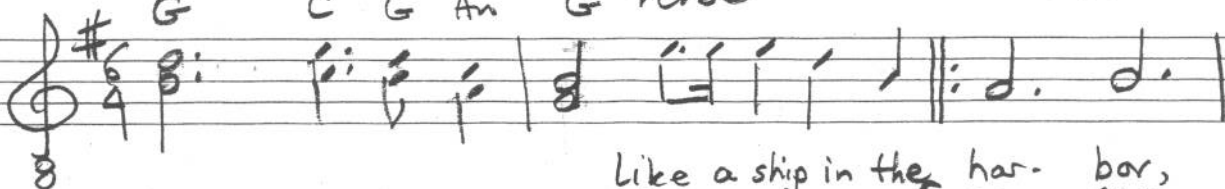
Lullabye

LULLABYE

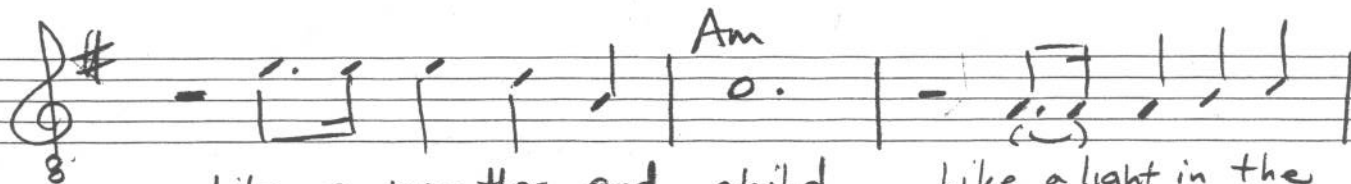
Cris Williamson

intro

G C G Am G Verse

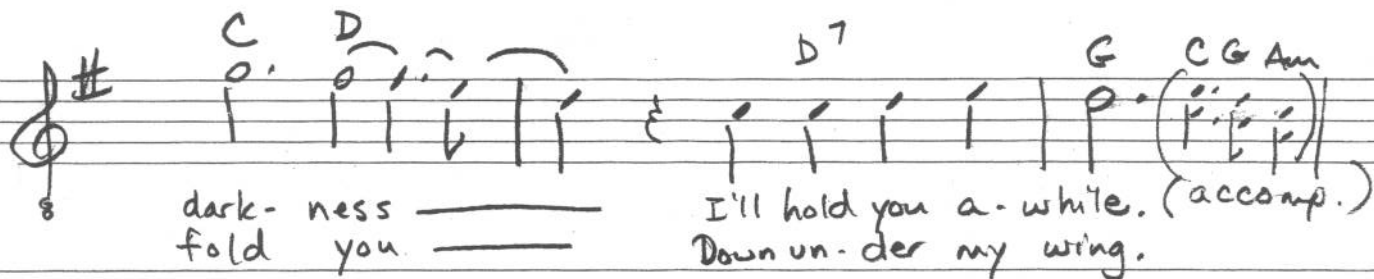


Like a ship in the har- bor,
Like a whisper of ro- ses,



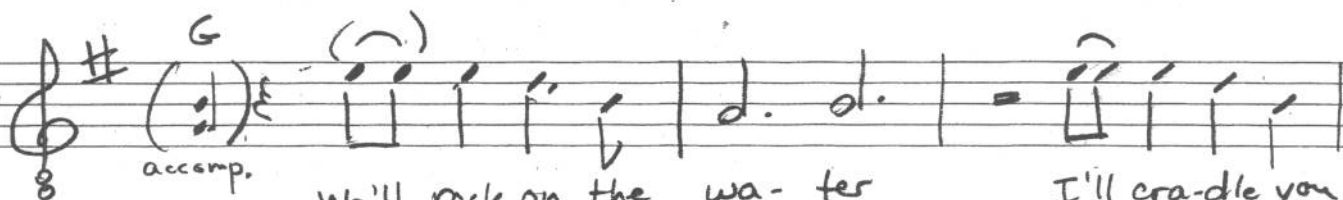
Like a mo-ther and child
Like a mur-mur-ing stream

Like a light in the
I'll come and I'll



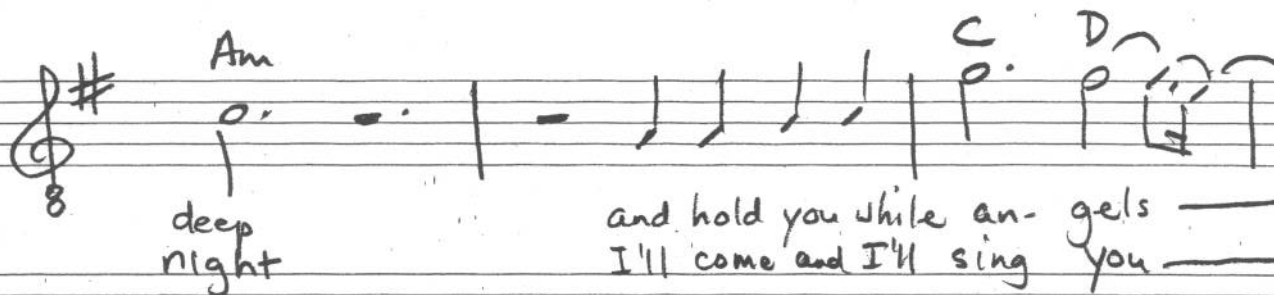
dark- ness
fold you

I'll hold you a- while. (accomp.)
Down un- der my wing.



We'll rock on the wa- ter
When you wake from a wild dream

I'll cra-dle you
In the still of the

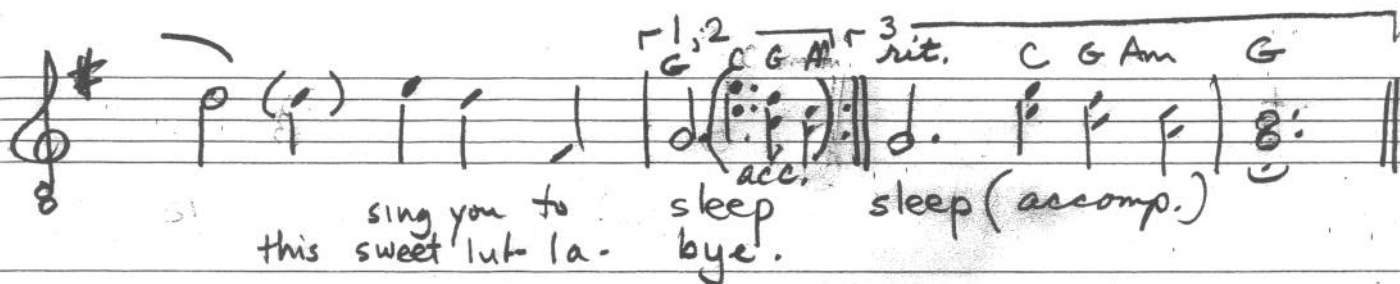


deep
night

and hold you while an- gels
I'll come and I'll sing you

Lullabye

2



1. Like a ship in the harbor
Like a mother and child
Like a light in the darkness
I'll hold you awhile

We'll rock on the water
I'll cradle you deep
And hold you while angels
Sing you to sleep

2. Like a whisper of roses
(M) Like a murmuring stream
(solo) I'll come and I'll hold you

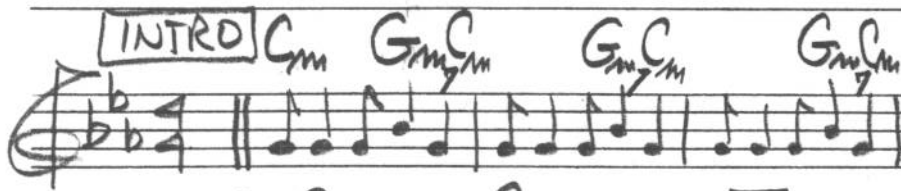
Down under my wing.
When you wake from a wild dream
In the still of the night
I'll come and I'll sing you
This sweet lullabye.

(Repeat Verse 1)

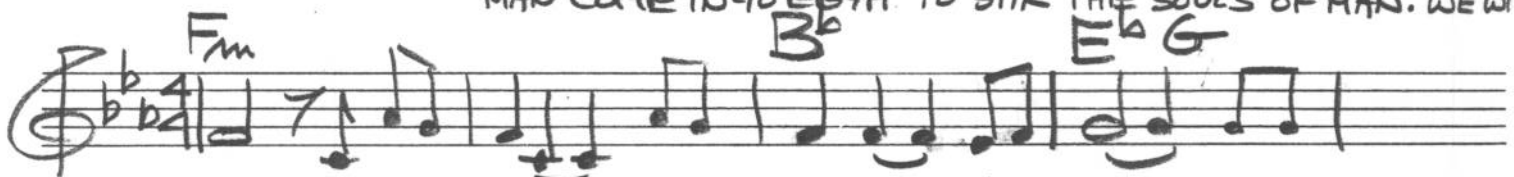
Peter
Paul
& Mary

MAN COME INTO EGYPT

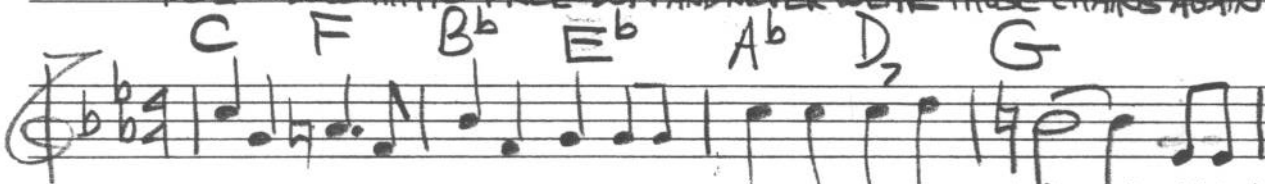
KShmenger
Mar 72



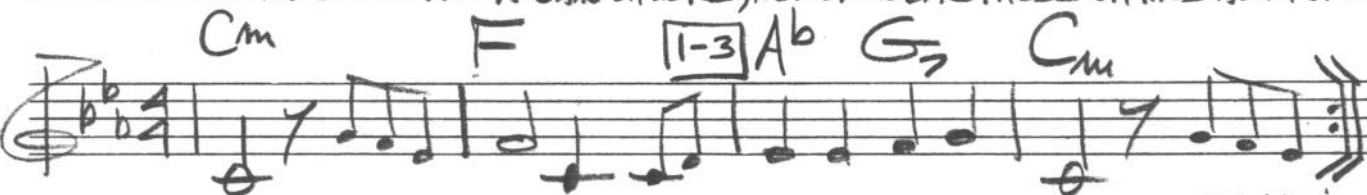
THERE IS A MAN COME IN-TO E-GYPT AND MO-SES IS HIS NAME. WHEN HE
MAN COME IN-TO E-GYPT HIS EYES ARE FULL OF LIGHT. LIKE THE
MAN COME IN-TO E-GYPT HE'S COME FOR YOU AND ME. ON HIS
MAN COME IN-TO E-GYPT TO STIR THE SOULS OF MAN. WE WILL



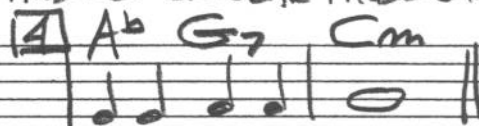
SAW THE GRIEF UP-ON US, IN HIS HEART THERE BURNED A FLAME. IN HIS
SUN COME UP IN E-GYPT HE'S COME TO DRIVE AWAY THE NIGHT. COME TO
LIPS THE WORD IS SINGING AND THAT WORD IS LI-BER-TY. AND THE
FOL-LOW HIM TO FREE-DM AND NEVER WEAR THOSE CHAINS AGAIN. NEVER



HEART THERE BURNED A FLAME OH LORD, IN HIS HEART THERE BURNED A FLAME. WHEN HE
DRIVE A-WAY THE NIGHT OH LORD, COME TO DRIVE A-WAY THE NIGHT. LIKE THE
WORD IS LI-BER-TY OH LORD, AND THE WORD IS LI-BER-TY. ON HIS
WEAR THOSE CHAINS A-GAIN OH LORD, NEVER WEAR THOSE CHAINS AGAIN. WE WILL



SAW THE GRIEF UP-ON US IN HIS HEART THERE BURNED A FLAME. THERE IS A
SUN COME UP IN E-GYPT COME TO DRIVE A-WAY THE NIGHT. THERE IS A
LIPS THE WORD IS SINGING AND THE WORD IS LI-BER-TY. THERE IS A
FOL-LOW HIM TO FREE-DM AND NEVER WEAR THOSE CHAINS AGAIN



Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon, old Gaelic melody

A DBm E DA
Morning has broken like the first morning

F#m EDA Bm -
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.

A DBm A F#m Bm
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning

A EDE ADA
Praise for them springing fresh from the word.

A DBm E DA
Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven

F#m EDA Bm -
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.

A DBm A F#m Bm
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden

A EDE ADA
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

A DBm E DA
Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning

F#m EDA Bm -
Born of the one light Eden saw play!

A DBm A F#m Bm
Praise with elation, praise every morning,

A EDE ADA
God's recreation of the new day!

Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon, 94 Gaelic melody

A
Morning has broken like the first morning
D A D A

Fam E D A Bm -
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird

A D Bm A Fam Bm
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning

A E D E A D A
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

A D Bm E D A
Sweet the rain new fall, sweet from heaven
D A

Fam E D A Bm -
Like the first dewfall on the first grass

A D Bm A Fam Bm
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden

A E D E A D A
Spring in completeness where her feet pass

A D Bm E D A
Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
D A

Fam E D A Bm -
Born of the one light Eden saw play!

A D Bm A Fam Bm
Praise with elation, praise every morning

A E D E A D A
God's recreation of the new day!

Mr Spaceman

The Birds

^G Wake up this morning with ^A light in my eyes
 and then realized it was still dark outside

(
^G ^A ^D ^G
^G ^A ^D ^G
^D ^C ^{A_m} ^G
^D ^C ^{A_m} ^G
)

^G It was a light coming down from the sky

^D Don't know who or why

^G Must be those strangers that come every night

Those saucer shaped lights put people up tight.

^G Leave blue green foot prints that glow in the dark

^D Hope they get home all night.

^D Hey Mr Spaceman wait you please take me along ^{A_m} I won't do anything wrong
^D Hey Mr Spaceman wait you please take me along for the ride.

^G Wake up this morning I was feeling quite weird

^D Had flies in my beer, my toothpaste was smeared

^G Over my window they'd written my name

^D Said so long well see you again

^D Hey Mr. Spaceman wait you please take me along ^{A_m} I won't do anything wrong

^D Hey Mr Spaceman wait you please take me along for the ride

inst
chorus



Muévete

-Juan Formell

-New lyrics: Rubén Blades

^{Bb}
Del Caribe a Soweto en Africa
va nuestra canción como un saludo ^C
pa' los que defienden su derecho a libertad ^{Bb}
y usan la verdad como un escudo. ^C
No hay bala que mate a la verdad ^{Bb}
cuando la defiende la razón; ^C
reunámonos todos pa' cambiar la realidad, ^{Bb}
muévete y pon todo el corazón, aquí y allá. ^C

^{Bb}
Todo el mundo busca su comodidad ^C
esto ha sido así toda la vida;
el que va adelante casi nunca mira atrás ^{Bb}
para ayudar al que lo pida. ^C
Pero hoy día llega la necesidad ^{Bb}
de seguir un rumbo diferente ^C
en darnos la mano pa' acabar con la maldad ^{Bb}
depende el futuro de la gente. ^C
allá y aquí, aquí y allá, ^{Bb}
a darnos la mano pa' acabar con la maldad. ^C

Que avance mi gente América Latina,
Mueve Puerto Rico, con seguridad.
Todo el mundo de frente contra la maldad
pa' acabar el racismo que hay aquí y allá.
Lo cantan los niños y mamá y papá,
Lo pide la gente en todas las esquinas,
por nuestro futuro en América.

Muévete México, muévete Cuba, muévete
Argentina,

Mueve Guatemala, Honduras, Costa Rica,
Mueve Perú. Y por Nicaragua, que hoy
te necesita,

Mueve Colombia, mueve El Salvador,
muévete Venezuela, Brazil, avanza Ecuador,
Muévete Chile, mueve Bolivia, mueve Paraguay,
Anda República Dominicana, camina Uruguay,
Muévete ^{C Bb F/A Ab}

C Bb
F C

MOVE IT

From the Caribbean to
Soweto in Africa
Our song goes out as
a salute
To those who defend their
right to freedom
And use truth as a shield.
There is no bullet that can
kill truth
When reason defends her.
Let's all come together to
change reality
Move it, with all your heart!

Everyone seeks their own
comfort
This has always been so.
Those who move ahead
seldom look back
To help those in need.
But today the time has come
To follow a different route.
We must join hands to
finish off evil
For the sake of the future.

C Bb
F C

Refrain: Move it, move it!
Move ahead my people,
Latin America!
Move it Puerto Rico, with
confidence!
Everyone together against
evil
To end racism here and
everywhere.
Children sing it, mother
and father too
People are asking for it on
every street corner
For our future in America.
Move it, Mexico, move it
Cuba, move it Argentina
Move it Guatemala,
Honduras, Costa Rica
Move it Peru. Move it for
Nicaragua, which needs
you today!
Move it, Colombia, move it
Salvador
Move it Venezuela, Brazil,
go forward Ecuador!
Move it Chile, move it
Bolivia, move it Paraguay
Let's go Dominican Republic,
onward Uruguay!
Arrangement/Arreglo: Brian
Calleja

C Bb
F C

My Feet Are Tired

Jon Fromer w
slight changes
by SMcl

Am7
Am7

D
D

Am7
Am7

D
D

Am7

D

chorus

(My feet are tired My feet are tired
Fmaj7 E7 Am7
My feet are tired But my soul is rested)

F

Am7

1955

that's a lifetime ago

D7

C

(Remember I Like Ike? Remember Jim Crow?
E Am7 E7)

On a bus in Montgomery, southern town

F

E7

That woman started something when she stayed sitting down

Am7

D

Fmaj7

E7

My feet are tired My feet are tired My feet are tired but my
soul is rested

F

Am7

Thousands walk to work in the morning light

D7

C

Thousands walk home in the rain at night

(E)

Am7

E7

Every day. For a week Every week for a month

F

E7

Took more than a year before it was done

chorus
inst
chorus

If you'd have been there you could have heard people say

(E)

I always hoped my kids'd see a better day

Lately I must say I've changed my mind

I want to see freedom in my time

My feet are...

My Personal Revenge

Thomas Berje
Luis Mejia Godoy

2sided
keep flat
w/5

A_m

My personal revenge will be the right of our
children in the schools + in the garden.

G
My personal revenge will be to give you
this song which has flourished without panic

A_m
My personal revenge will be to show you
the kindness in the eyes of my people
who have always fought relentlessly in battle
and been generous and firm in victory.

A_m
My personal revenge will be to tell you "Good Morning"
in a street without beggars or homeless

G
Instead of jailing you I suggest
we shake away the sadness there that blinds you

And when you who have applied your hand in torture
are unable to look up at what's around you

F
My personal revenge will be to give you
these hands that once you so mistreated
and have failed to take away their tenderness.

C
It was the people who hated you the most
when rage became the language of their song
And underneath the skin of this town tonight (red + black)
its heart has been scarred forever more

Mi Venganza Personal

Tomas Borge
Luis Mejia Godoz

Am

Mi venganza personal sera el derecho Dm
de tus hijos a la escuela y a las flores

Mi venganza personal sera entregarte C E
este canto Floricido sin temores

Mi venganza Am personal sera mostrarte Dm
la bondad A que hay en los ojos de mi pueblo

Implacable F que el combate siempre ha sido Am
el mas firme C y generoso E en la victoria. Am

Am

Mi venganza personal sera decirte "Buenas Dias"
"Buenas Dias" sin mendigos en las calles Dm

Cuando en vez G de encarcelarte te proponga
te secudo la tristeza de los ojos C E

Cuando vos Am aplicador de la tortura Dm
ya no puede se levantar ni la mirada

Mi venganza personal sera entregarte F Am
estas manos una vez vos maltratarte C E Am
sin lograr que abandonaron la ternura

Y es que el pueblo C fue el que mas te odio Am
cuando el canto fue lengua de la violencia Dm

Y el pueblo F voy bajo de su piel Am
rojo y negro C tiene rigido E el corazon Am

from Peter Pan

NEVER NEVER LAND

A

I know a place where dreams are born

And time is never planned

It's not on any chart

You must find it with your heart

Never never land

It might be miles beyond the moon

Or right there where you stand

Just keep an open mind

And then suddenly you'll find

Never never land

You'll find a treasure if you stay there

More precious far than gold

For once you have found your way there

You can never never grow old

(And that's my name)
So come with me where dreams are born

And time is never planned

Just think of lovely things

And your heart will fly on wings

Forever, in never never land



A could be used for Ebm7b5 in up-bow

bridge

C Am7 Dm7 G7

C Am7 Gm7 E7

A C#m F#m7

DABm Dm6 E7

last verse

A Dm6

A F#m7 Ebm7b5 Dm6

A G

A F#m7 D E A

last line is different each verse

Nicaragua

Bruce Cockburn

Apart

G C G
Breakfast wood smoke on the breeze

G C G
On the cliff the US embassy

G C G Dm
Frowns out over Managua like Dracula's tower.

A

G C G
The kid who guards Fonseca's tomb

G C G
Cradles a beatup sub machine gun

G C G Dm
At age 15 he's a veteran of 4 years of war.

B

Em D G
Proud to pay his dues

Em D G
He knows who turns the screws

Em D
Baby face, an old man's eyes.

A

G C G
Blue lagoon and flowering trees

G C G Dm
Bullet pocked Masaya streets
Full of the ghosts of the heroes of Morimbo

A

G C G Dm
Women at the town laundry
Work and gossip and laugh at me
They don't believe I'll ever send them the pictures I took.

B

Em D G
For every scar on the wall
Em D G
There's a hole in someone's heart
Em D
Where a loved one's memory lives.

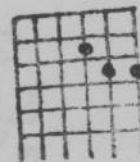
C D
 In the flesh of this moment
 C D
 You're the best of what we are
 C Dsus C G
 Don't let them stop you now, Nicaragua.

G C G
 Sandino and his Tom Mix hat
 G C G
 Gazes from bill boards and signs
 G Dm
 Sandino vive en la Luchapori la pay.

G C G
 Sandino of the shining dream
 G C G
 Who stood up to the US marines
 G Dm
 Now Washington panics at U-2 shots of Cuban style latrines

Em D G
 They peak from planes
 Em D G
 Eavesdrops from ships
 Em D
 Voyeurs licking moistened lips

C D
 Cause in the flesh of this moment
 C D
 You're the best of what we are
 C Dsus C G
 Don't let them stop you now, Nicaragua.



Dsus

In the flesh ...

these chords:

in C

A part	G CG, GCG, GCG Dm	C-FC, C-FC, C-FC, Gm ...
R	Em DG, Em DG, Em D	Am-GC, Am-GC, Am-G.
C	C D, C D, C Dsus CG	F-G-F-G-F-Gsus-FC

Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

C **E** **A₁**
Once I lived the life of a millionaire
D_m **A₁** **D_m** **A₁** **D_m**
Spending my money and I didn't care
F **G** **D₇** **G** **A₁**
Taking my friends out for a good time
D₁ **G₁**
Buying high-priced liquor, champagne and wine
C **E** **A₁**
But then I began to fall so low
D_m **A₁** **D_m** **A₁** **D_m**
Hadn't a dime and nowhere to go
F **G** **C** **A₁**
If I ever get my hands on a dollar again
I'm going to hang **D₁** on to it till the eagle grins. **G₁**

C **E** **A₁**
Nobody knows you
D_m **A₁** **D_m** **A₁** **D_m**
When you're down + out
F **G** **C** **A₁**
In my pocket, not one penny
D **G₁**
And as for good friends, I haven't any

C **E** **A₁** But if I get back on my feet again
D_m **A₁** **D_m** **A₁** **D_m** Every body'll want to be my long lost friend
F **G** **C** **A₁** It's mighty strange, without any doubt
D₁ **G₁** **C** Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

C **E** **A₁**
D_m **A₁** **D_m** **A₁** **D_m**
F **G** **C** **A₁**
D₁ **G₁**

Oh Freedom

C G, C G, D, G,
Oh freedom oh freedom oh freedom over me over me and (be)

C C, F F[#] C A m D m G, C F

Before I'll be a slave, I'll be buried in my grave & go home to my Lord & be free.

No segregation

No more weeping

No more shooting

No burning churches

No more jail house

Oh freedom

No more Jim Crow

No more Barnett

No more Pritchett

One Earth

Jill Stein

intro + verse

Verse:

A^m C F C
Make of the seas one sea
 F E^m D G
Where waves are dancing in the breeze.
 A^m C F C
Make of the fields one field
 F E^m D G
And let the golden harvest yield

$A_m C F C$

$F E_m D G$

$A_m C F C$

$F E_m D G$

Chorus:

$A^m B^m$ F C
One sea, one land
 F C D G
One family of man.
 $A^m B^m$ F C
One Earth, green and blue,
 F C D G
One chance to see it through.

chorus

$A_m B_m F C$

$F C D G$

$A_m B_m F C$

$F C D G$

Verses:

So make of our hands one hand
To keep this land better.
And make of our hearts one heart
To make a start together

And where the Earth is burned and sore
Let rainforests be restored.
And weary pastures worn to sand
Be returned to fertile land.

Let hands of war preparing doom
Turn to making deserts bloom.
And let the soldier trade his gun
For planting trees beneath the sun.

$A_m C F C$

$A_m C F C G C$

$A_m C F C$
 $F E_m D G$
 $A_m C F C$
 $F E_m D G$

$A_m C F C$
 $F E_m D G$
2x

$A_m C F C$
 $F E_m D G$
 $A_m C F C$
 $F E_m D G$

Crying over you

OOO, BABY BABY

I did you wrong, my heart went out to play
But in the game I lost you, what a price to pay, I'm crying

(chorus) Ooo-oo-oo, baby baby
Ooo-oo-oo, baby baby

Mistakes, I know I made a few
But I'm only human, you've made mistakes too, I'm crying

(chorus)

I'm just about at the end of my rope
But I can't stop trying, I can't give up hope

Cuz I wanna feel that one day I'll hold you near
Whisper I still love you, but 'til that day is here, I'm crying

(chorus)

G A_m B_m A_m D

G^(maj7) A_m G A_m

Pachelbel's Canon

D A B_m F[#]_m

G D G A

1 5 6_m 3_m

4 1 4 5

PEACE HYMN

Intro ^{dividing measures}
 D Asus A // G Dsus D // em/G D // Esus Asus A
 Chorus
 D Asus em/G Dsus D
 You are the candle that burns in the dark.
 G D Esus Asus A
 You are the path where the waters part.
 G f#m em/G Bm7
 You are the dawn where the new day begins.
 C G Asus A D f#m7//G AsusA //D f#m7//G AsusA
 You are the light that shines within.

G f#m7 G/E Dsus D
 Ready again for another war
 G f#m7 Esus Asus A
 Though no one is sure just what it's for.
 G f#m7 G D
 The whole Earth's waiting with bombs and guns
 G/E D Esus Asus A
 Though no one knows yet what side they're on.

G F#m7 G/E Dsus D
 G F#m7 Esus Asus A
 G F#m7 G D
 G/E D Esus Asus A
 But - chorus

G/E f#m7 G/E Dsus/D
 Brokers of war are on their way
 G f#m7 Esus Asus A
 Selling poisons and nucs to who ever can pay
 Em/G f#m7 G D
 Till we rise above these masters of war
 G D Esus Asus A
 And beat into plowshares their guns and their swords,
 G D Asus Bm
 Till the fields of battle are covered with seeds
 C G Asus A
 And the fields of war lie fertile and green,
 G f#m7 G Bm
 And the weapons of war lie buried in dirt,
 C Bm7 Asus A D f#m7//G AsusA//D f#m7//G AsusA
 And the war march gives way to a song of one Earth. But

Chorus

D Asus Em/G Dsus D
 G D Esus Asus A
 G F#m Em/G Bm7
 C G Asus A A , D F#m7, G AsusA, D F#m7, G AsusA



Please Send Me Someone To Love

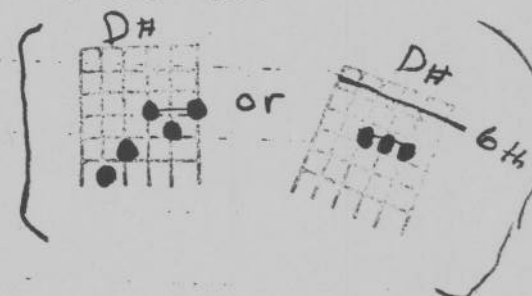
Percy Mayfield

^{D₇} Show the world how to carry on. ^{G₇} Peace will

^C enter when all hate is gone ^{D#}

^G And if it's not asking too much ^{G₇} ^C

^{A₇} Please send me someone to love ^D ^G ^{G₇} ^(D₇ if you repeat this part)



^C Oh I lie awake at night ^{D#} think of the world's problems

^G But the answer is always the same unless ^{C#dim} ^G

^C we turn away from our awful love of sin ^{D#} ^G ^{B₇} ^{Em}

^{A₇} hate's gonna set the world aflame ^{D₇}

Dennis's chords

C C, F G#, C G, F D, G C C,

F G# C F#dim C, F G# C E, A m D₂ G,

(om/2)

Please Send Me Someone To Love



Plegaria a un Labrador

A_m D_m - A_m - D_m - A_m

A Levantate y mira la montaña, De donde viene el viento, el sol y el agua,

A_m G E A_m - G E A_m

Tu que manejas el curso de los rios, Tu que sembraste el vuelo de tu alma.

A_m D_m - A_m - D_m - A_m

A Levantate y mirate las manos Para crecer estrechala a tu hermano

A_m G E A_m - G E A_m

Juntos iremos, unidos en la sangre Hoy es el tiempo que puede ser mañana.

D_{maj}

A D_{maj}

A

B Libranos de aquel que nos domina en la miseria, Traenos tu reino de justicia e igualdad

C G D A C G D A_{de mi}

Sopla como el viento la flor de la quebrada Limpia como el fuego el cañon fusil

- D_{maj}

A D_{maj}

A

B Hagase por fin tu voluntad aqui en la tierra. Danos tu fuerza y valor al combatir

C G D A C G D A

Sopla como el viento la flor de la quebrada Limpia como el fuego el cañon de mi fusil

A_m D_m - A_m - D_m - A_m

A Levantate y mirate las manos. Para crecer estrechala a tu hermana

A_m G E A_m - G

Juntos iremos, unidos en la sangre ¡Ahora y en la hora de nuestra muerte
Amen!

Amen Amen



Raghu Pati

M. Gandhi's Favorite hymn

one beat
per square



repeat



repeat

About how God is everywhere and the same
no matter what name is used
And how there's God even in the robbers.

El Salvador chants + song

No more aid to El Salvador!
Stop the bombing! Stop the war!

The gamble didn't work
Stop all "aid" now!

With the 3 billion dollars we've given so far
They could all have a house and some food.

With a million and a half in aid
Why are they still so poor?

Listen please, don't you know? Aid to El Salvador's got to go!
Listen please, can't you see? We're for real democracy!

Death squad killings are on the rise.
It's not a real democracy. Stop the lies!

(song)

Si Nicaragua vencio, El Salvador vencera (2x)

Sera libre, sera, sera libre (2x)

Con el apoyo de todo el pueblo (2x)

If Nicaragua won the war, El Salvador can win it too (2x)

It will be free. It will... be free. (2x)

With the support of all of the people (2x)

You can't have death squads and still be a democracy

Don't escalate! let's negotiate!

1 11. 11.

Remake The World

F

C G

C

Too many people are suffering, Too many people are sad

F

C Am

F

G

Too little people got everything, While too many people got nothing

C

F G

-

C

F

G

-

on off beat

Remake the world w/ love + happiness. Remake the world. Put your conscience to the test

C

F G

-

C F

G

Remake the world north, south, east + west. Remake... Got to show that you're the best

F

C

G

C

F

C Am

F

G

yea

Too many... (as before) While the good suffer for the bad.

C

F

G

-

C

F

G

-

Remake the world. Promote human dignity. Remake... wipe out strife + poverty

Remake... Get racism from your sight. Remake... be you black be you white yea

ea

Too many people are suffering (like 1st verse)

C

F G

-

C

F

G

-

We will Remake the world w/ love + happiness. R... people put your conscience to the test

R... and this is no gesture R come on come on mister, R come on come on

R... I said this is no gesture R... so come on brother

brother

R... so come on sister R... come on come on mister

R... and don't think you're too small. R... I say this is no gesture

RIPPLE

If my words did sing with the voice of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice come thru the music
Would you hold it close as if it was your own?

G - C - / - - - G / - - C - / G D C G

It's a hand-me-down the thoughts are broken
Perhaps it's better left unsaid
And I don't know don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air.



Chorus

Ripple in still water.

When there is no pebble tossed, no
breeze to blow

A m - D - / G C A D

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
If your cup be full let it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hand of man.

There is a road no simple highway
Between the dawn and dark of night
And where you go no one will follow
That path is for your steps alone.

(Chorus)

You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall you fall alone
If you should stand then who's to guide you
If I knew the way I would take you home.

- The Grateful Dead

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capo
on 3

Verse 1 Rise Above

When I'm blowin, blowin like a leaf on the wind,
When I'm rollin, rollin like a wave in a storm,
When I'm waitin, waitin like a babe to be born,
I lay me down my weary heart with you,
Lay me down and be renewed.

verse

Jill Stein

G ——— G D
C ———
G Em/A m C D
C A m D G

Chorus

C G When I'm weary of a waitin for the rising of the sun,
C A D And tired of hoping for the glory days to come,
C G Em When I just can't see how to carry on,
A m C D I go reaching for the shelter of your love
C A m D G And lay me down to rise above.

chorus

C G
C A D
C G em
A m C D
C A m D G

Verse 2

G When I'm weary of waiting for the world to be at peace,
C G D And tired of wondering when the hungry gonna eat,
G Em When I'm weary of waiting for joy to be released,
A m C D I lay me down my weary heart with you,
C A m D G Lay me down and be renewed. C A m D G

Chorus

Verse 3

C G D Are playing with the planet without looking at the score,
G Em While the forests are shrinking and the desert's growing large
A m C D And I'm wondering when the friends of Earth will finally take charge,
C G Em When I'm wishing and a hoping till I can't wait no more,
A C D I lay me down my weary heart with you,
C A m D G Lay me down and be renewed.

most
verses
(3 is longer)

G . . .
C . G D
G . . Em // A m C D
C A m D G

Chorus

Verse 4

G When I'm weary of waiting for the greedy to be fair,
C G D And wondering when the poor gonna rise up to get their share,
G Em And I'm tired of awaiting joyful songs to fill the air,
A m C D I lay me down my weary heart with you,
C A m D G Lay me down and be renewed.

chorus C . G .

Chorus

Verse 5

C G D So when you're blowin, blowin like a leaf on the wind,
G Em When you're rollin, rollin like a wave in a storm,
A m C D When you're waitin and waitin like a babe to be born
C A m D G Come lay you down your weary heart with me,
C A m D G Lay you down and be relieved.

C . A D
C . G Em
A m C D
C A m D G



The Rose

Amanda McBrean

D ° A ° G A D °

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed

D ° A ° G A D °

Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed

F#m ° Bm ° G ° A °

Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need

D ° A ° G A D °

I say love, it is a flower, and you its only seed

D A G A D

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance

D A G A D

It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance

F#m Bm G A

It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give

D A G A D

And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

D A G A D

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long

D A G A D

And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong

F#m Bm G A

Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows

D A G A D

Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose

THE ROSEVILLE FAIR

Oh, the night was clear
And the stars were shining
And the moon came up
So quiet in the sky.
And the people gathered 'round
And the band was a'tuning.
I can hear them now
Playing "Coming Thru the Rye."

You were dressed in blue
And you looked so lovely,
Just a gentle flower
Of a small town girl.
You took my hand
And we stepped to the music.
And with a single smile,
You became my world.

And we danced all night
To the fiddle and the banjo.
Their drifting tunes
Seemed to fill the air.
So long ago,
But I still remember
When we fell in love
At the Roseville Fair.

Now we courted well
And we courted dearly,
And we'd rock for hours
In the front porch chair.
Then a year went by
From the time that I met you
And I made you mine
At the Roseville Fair.

And we danced all night
To the fiddle and the banjo.
Their drifting tunes
Seemed to fill the air.
So long ago,
But I still remember
When we fell in love
At the Roseville Fair.

So here's a song
For all of the lovers,
And here's a tune
That they can share.
May they dance all night
To the fiddle and the banjo,
The way we did
At the Roseville Fair.

G	FC	G,	C	2x	verse
F	G,	C	G,	C	2x
					bridge

Runaway

A_m

As I walk along I wonder what went wrong with

F

our love, a love that was so strong

E₇

A_m

And as I still walk on I think of the things we've done

F

together while our hearts were young.

E₇

A

I'm a walkin' in the rain, to the bone I feel the pain

F_{#m}

A

wishing you were here with me, to end this misery and I

F_{#m}

A

Wonder, I wonder

F_{#m}

A

Why she ran away and then I

F_{#m}

D

wonder if she will stay,

E₇

my little runaway

A

D

run run run run runaway

A

A_m

G

F

E₇

LA_m - Sol - Fa mim

A_m

G

F

E₇

LA_m - Sol - Fa min

A

F_{#m}

A

F_{#m}

LA_m - ~~F_{#m}~~ - LA_m - F_{#m}

A

F_{#m}

A

F_{#m}

LA_m - F_{#m} - LA_m - F_{#m}

D

E₇

A

DA

Re' - min - LA - Beba

(don't cry: Woman.
Don't cry)

No Woman No Cry

Vincent Ford

C C/B Am F C F C (G)
C C/B Am F C F C (G)
C C/B Am F C F C (G)

No woman no cry No woman no cry
C C/B Am F C F C (G)

No woman no cry No woman no cry
C C/B Am F

lines half
as long as F

Say say I said I remember when we used to sit
C C/B Am F

In the government's yard in Trenchtown
C C/B Am F

Oba oba*, serving the hypocrites as they would
C C/B Am F

Mingle with the good people we met yea
C C/B Am F C C/B

Good friends we had, good friends we've lost along the
C C/B Am F

In this bright future you can't forget your past
C C/B Am F

So dry your tears I say yea

C C/B Am F C F C (G)

Chorus has 8 chords
Verses just use
first 4 chords

No woman no cry No woman no cry
C C/B Am F C F C

Here little darlin' don't shed no tears No woman no c
C C/B Am F

I said I remember when we used to sit
C C/B Am F

In the government's yard in Trenchtown yea
C C/B Am F

And then Georgie would make a firelight z say
C C/B Am F C/B

As it was log-wood burning through the night. yea
C C/B Am F C/B

Then we would cook cornmeal porridge of which I'll share wi
C C/B Am F C/B

* ?/My feet is my only carriage + So I've got to push on thro
C C/B Am F C/B

No Woman No Cry p2

But while I'm gone I mean

C **C/B** **Am** **F**
Everything is going to be all right. Everything is going to be all right **4x**

C **C/B** **Am** **F** **C** **F** **C** **(G)**
So No woman no cry No woman no cry I say

C **C/B** **Am** **F** **C** **F** **C**
My little sister don't shed no tear No woman no cry
(No woman - no cry one more time I say (La cassette arrête ici ;
vois - woman got to say)

guitar solo on chorus chords + voice solo

(La chanson arrête
ici mais la livre
donne une autre
fois)

C **C/B** **Am** **F**
I said I remember when we used to sit

C **C/B** **Am** **F**
In the government's yard in Trenchtown

C **C/B** **Am** **F**
And then Georgie would make a firelight
C **C/B** **Am** **F**

As it was log-burning through the night

C **C/B** **Am** **F**
Then we would cook our cornmeal porridge
C **C/B** **Am** **F**

Of which I'll share with you

C **C/B** **Am** **F**
My feet is (dit + are) my only carriage
C **C/B** **Am** **F**

So I've got to push on through

C **C/B** **Am** **F** **C** **F** **C** **(G)**
No woman no cry No woman no cry

C **C/B** **Am** **F** **C** **F** **C** **(G)**
No woman no cry No woman no cry

San Diego Serenade

F C F C

^C Never saw the ^{E₇} morning til I ^{A_m7} stayed up all night ^{C₇}
^F Never saw the ^{G₇} sunshine til you ^C turned out the ^{A_m7} light
^F Never saw my ^{G₇} hometown til I ^C stayed away too long ^{A_m7}
^F Never heard the ^{G₇} melody until I ^F needed the ^{G₇} song ^C

F C F C

^C Never saw the ^{E₇} white line til I was ^{A_m7} leaving you behind ^{C₇}
^F Never knew I ^{G₇} needed you til I was ^C caught up in a ^{A_m7} bind
^F Never spoke "I ^{G₇} love you" til I ^C cursed you in ^{A_m7} vain
^F Never felt my ^{G₇} heart strings until I ^F nearly went ^{G₇} insane ^C

F C F C

^C Never saw the ^{E₇} east coast til I ^{A_m7} went out to the ^{G₇} west
^F Never saw the ^{G₇} moonlight til it ^C shone off your ^{A_m7} breast
^F Never saw your ^{G₇} heart til someone's ^C trying to ^{A_m7} steal it away
^F Never saw your ^{G₇} tears til they were ^F rolling down your ^{G₇} face ^C

F C F C

Repeat first verse

(F C F C)
C E ₇ A _m 7 C ₇
F G ₇ C A _m 7
F G ₇ C A _m 7
F G ₇ F G C

* Chords alone

Shebek Shamor

①

D ♪ G D, G A, D A, D

G F#m A, D, G A, D & D

2x

③

D ♪ G D, A, D G A,

D ♪ G F#m, G A, D & D

2x

Si Buscabas

Salvador Cardenal, Nicaragua

Marie put capo on 2nd fret

IF YOU WERE LOOKING

If you were looking
for a willing body
to loose your bonds
to reveal in your tangled
knots
your most innocent beast...

If you were hoping
for a fire hot enough
to kindle your ashes
to flame
to make you feel a breeze
when the source was
gone...

If you were longing
for a heart of refuge
where you could flee from
so many people
those who hurt you, those
who loved you,
to be happy one day...

If you were dreaming
of seeking freedom
through another person
who could free your doves
from their yearning
for flight,
who would fight in your
battle
to bring the springtime...
you have found her!

SI BUSCABAS

Salvador Cardenal,
Nicaragua

Si buscabas
un cuerpo complaciente
que soltara tus amarras
que en tus nudos desnudara
a tu animal más inocente...

Si esperabas
un fuego tan ardiente
que encendiera tus cenizas.
que te hiciera sentir brisa
donde ya no habia fuente...

Si añorabas
un corazón de refugio
donde huir de tanta gente
que te heria y te queria
para hacer feliz un día...

Si soñabas
con buscar la libertad
a través de otra persona
que librara tus palomas
de las ansias de volar,
que luchara en tu trinchera
de traer la primavera
la encontraste.

$B_m \div D \div, G D_{F\#} E_m \div$
 $A A/G D_{F\#}^{add9} D_m^9 \div E_{sus} E$
 $A_m A_{G\#} F E_{sus} E$

||

||

last verse $B_m \times D \div, G D_{F\#} E_m \div$
 $A A/G D_{F\#}^{add9} \div, D_m^9 \div E_{sus} E$
 $A_m A_m/G F C$
 $C C_{sus} F_m G_{sus}$
 $D_m F A \div$

$D_{F\#}^{add9}$



D_m^9/F



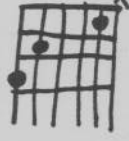
E_{sus}



C_{sus}



G_{sus}



Softly

Dm, Gm, Dm, Gm,

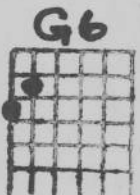
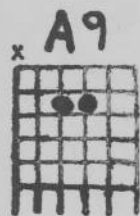
Dm, E, A, Dm, (A,) to do again
leave out to go on

F D, Gm, A, E, A,

(Bikigo) Streets of Porto

(Biking the) Streets of Boston

Jill Stein



intro: A9 - G6 - D9 - A9 - (2x)

A9 - G6 - D9
She gets up in the morning, drinks half a pot of tea

A9 - G6 - D9 - A9
She puts on her long red dress, pulls her socks up to her knees

A9 - G9 - D9
Rolls her poncho in her pack, throws her hair back, long + soft

C9 - Esus (E)
Helmet strapped upon her head, she is ready to blast off.

chorus



A9 - D9/A
She's biking the streets of Boston, biking to a better day

Bm7 - C9 - Esus
She don't mind, rain or shine, she's gonna get there anyway, some time

A9 - D9/A
She don't mind the traffic, she don't mind the noise

Bm7 - C9 - Esus (E)
She's blazing a trail of wheel and rail, riding 'cause it's her kind of joy

Oh... A9 - G6 - D9 - A9 -
A9 - G9 -

verse 2:

D9 - Esus
There's sweat on her forehead, fumes in her eyes

C - C#m7
She knows too well the stench from hell in the tail pipes passing by

bridge



D9 - Esus
She's pushing through the traffic, steady as she goes

D9 - Esus
Bumper to bumper, she's passing them by, lemmings lined up in rows

A9

D9/A

She's heading for the bike trail where the wild flowers grow

Bm7

C9

Esus

She knows something pretty in the pit of the city where a sweet wild wind blows

Oh ... A9 - G6 - D9 - A9 -

(break) A9 - G6 - D9 - A9 -

A9

D9/A

She's out there in the blazing sun and beneath the midnight star

Bm7

C9

Esus

She's on a roll, she's got so far to go, to get there in one less car

C

F

She's biking for the nation of a future generation

Bb9

F

Esus

She's in love with the vision of One by one by one less cars

Oh... A9 G6 D9 A9

A9

D9/A

She's biking the streets of Boston, biking to a better day

Bm7

C9

Esus

Davis Square to Chestnut Hill, she's wild on Jamaica Way

A9

D9/A

She don't mind the traffic, she don't mind the noise

Bm7

C9

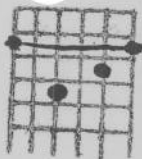
Esus

She's blazing a trail of wheel and rail, she's riding 'cause it's her kind of joy

Oh - A9 - G6 - D9 - A9 - (2x)

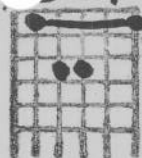
outro: A9 - G6 - D9 - A9 - (2x)

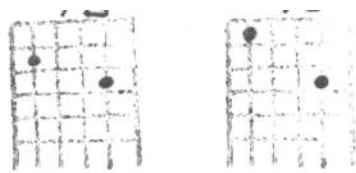
Bm7



bridge 2

Bb9





SUBARU

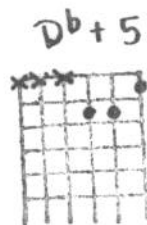
Words: Marcie Boyd

Music: Buffy Sainte-Marie

1. You're not a dream, you're not an angel, you're my car
 I'm not a queen, I'm a woman, here we are.
 Stick with me, little friend, we'll go far
 And here we'll stay until it's time for you to go.
2. Yes we're different, worlds apart, we're not the same
 I'm flesh and bone, you're steel + chrome, no one's to blame
 You could have stayed outside my life but in you came
 And here you'll stay until it's time for you to go.

BRIDGE:

- Don't rust out on me, don't stall out on me
 Don't fail your inspection on me, just hold me, hold me now
3. O car of mine, we're just beginning, why must it end?
 Corrosion looms, your clutch is doomed, so much to spend.
 Stick with me, little car, my 4-wheeled friend
 And here you'll stay until it's time for you to go.



Summerfly

by Cheryl Wheeler

Am Am/G F -
In another, younger day I could dream the time away, In the Universe inside my room
E7 - Am -
And the world was really mine from June to September
Am Am/G F -
And if it wasn't really so I was lucky not to know, And I was lucky not to wonder why
E7 - Am -
'Cause a pure and golden high is all that I remember.

Am Am/G
F -
E7 -
Am -

Am Am/G F - E7 - Am -
Summerfly was buzzing every night when I was young, In the gentle world my childlike senses knew
Am Am/G F - E7 - Am -
And the world was just my cousin, and the wind was just a tongue, In the voice my lonely moments listened to.

Am Am/G F -
And I look at me today, all the dreams have gone away, And I'm where I never thought I'd be
E7 - Am -
Seeing things I never thought I'd see happen to me.
Am Am/G F -
And I lay awake at night till the darkness goes to light, Hearing voices calling out my name
E7 - Am -
Droning over and again the same message through me.

Am Am/G F - E7 - Am -
Crying who's your partner, who's your darling, Who's your baby now? Who wakes up at night to pull you in?
Am Am/G F - E7 - Am -
It don't matter, you just make her lonely anyhow. Don't know why I even try to win.

Am Am/G F - E7 - Am -
Crying who's your partner, who's your darling, Who's your baby now? Who wakes up at night to pull you in?
Am Am/G F - E7 - Am -
It don't matter, you just make her lonely anyhow. Don't know why I even try to win.

(interlude)

Am Am/G F - E7 - Am -
Crying who's your partner, who's your darling, Who's your baby now? Who wakes up at night to pull you in?
Am Am/G F - E7 - Am -
It don't matter, you just make her lonely anyhow. Don't know why I even try to win.

Summertime

Dm A Dm A Dm A Dm A Dm A
Summertime - and the livin' is easy Fish are

G F A (slide up) A
jumpin' and the cotton is high You know your

Dm A Dm A Dm A Dm A
Daddy's rich + your mama's good looking so

F Dm G A Dm A Dm
hush little baby don't you cry

A Dm A Dm A Dm A Dm A
One of the mornings you're gonna rise up singing then you'll

G F A ↑ A
spread your wings and take to the sky but until then

Dm A Dm A Dm A Dm A
morning, nothin's going to harm you with

F Dm G A Dm A Dm A
Daddy + Mommy standing by

Dm A ... F A ↑ A
G Dm A ...
F Dm G A Dm A ...



THEIR WAY

Made lots of friends
 I came, brought all my books
 Lived in the dorms, followed directions
 I worked, I studied hard
 Met lots of folks who had connections
 I crammed, they gave me grades
 And, may I say, not in a fair way
 But more, much more than this
 I did it their way

play
 I learned ^{so many} all sorts of things
 Although I know I'll never use them
 The courses that I took
 Were all required, I didn't choose them
 You'll find that to survive
 It's best to (act) the doctrinaire way
 And so I (buckled) down *knuckled*
 And did it their way

Yes there were times I wondered why
 I had to crawl when I could fly
 I had my doubts, but after all
 I clipped my wings and learned to crawl
 I learned to bend, and in the end
 I did it their way.

C
 And so, my fine young friends
 Now that I am a full professor
 Where once I was oppressed
 I've now become the cruel oppressor
 With me you'll learn to cope
 You'll learn to climb life's golden stairway
 Like me, you'll see the light
 and do it their way!

Open
 For what ^{is a man} can I do, what can I do?
 (Take out) your books, reach Chapter II
 And if it seems a bit routine
 Don't talk to me, go see the dean!
they get their way
 (As long as they give me) my pay I get
 (I'll) do it their way!
we

C
 Gm
 Dm
 G7
 C
 C
 F
 F
 C
 F6

Em (CA7)
 A7
 Dm7
 C
 C7
 Fm
 G7
 C

same chords
 C
 Gm
 Dm
 G7
 C
 C
 F
 F
 C
 F6

Em (CA7)
 A7
 Dm7
 C
 C7
 Fm
 G7
 C

C
 F
 Dm
 Em
 Dm
 (F6)
 Fm

C7
 F
 G7
 Am
 G7
 C

New lyrics: Bob Blue
 Music by: J. Revaux + C. François
 Original English lyric: Paul Anka
 Original French lyric: Gilles Thibault

THEIR WAY

I came, brought all my books
lived in the dorms, followed directions
I worked, I studied hard
Met lots of folks who had connections
I crammed, they gave me grades
And, may I say, not in a fair way
But more, much more than this
I did it their way

I learned all sorts of things
Although I know I'll never use them
The courses that I took
Were all required, I didn't choose them
You'll find that to survive
It's best to (not) the doctrinaire way
And so I buckled down
And did it their way

Yes there were times I wondered why
I had to crawl when I could fly
I had my doubts, but after all
I clipped my wings and learned to crawl
I learned to bend, and in the end
I did it their way

And so, my fine young friends
Now that I'm a full professor
Where once I was oppressed
I've now become the cruel oppressor
With me you'll learn to cope
You'll learn to climb life's golden stairway
Like me, you'll see the light
and do it their way!

For what can I do? What can I do?
(Take out your books, teach Chapter II
And if it seems foolish
Don't talk to me, go see the dean!
(As long as they give me my pay
I'll do it their way!

(CAT)

(CAT)

New lyrics: Bob Blue
Music by: J. Ravenna & C. Farnsworth
Original English lyrics: Paul Anta
Original French lyrics: Gilles Thibault

There But For Fortune

Phil Ochs w/
some new words of
Susan McCl

C Fm C Fm
Show me a prison Show me a jail
C Am Dm G
Show me a prisoner whose face is growing pale
C Am F Dm
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons why
Em C Dm G C Fm CG
There but for fortune go you or I, you or I

There
But
For
Fortune

C Fm C Fm
Show me a park bench Show me a night
C Am Dm G
Show me a woman too tired to fight
C Am F Dm
And I'll show you a young girl with so many reasons why
Em C Dm G C Fm CG
There but for fortune go you or I, you or I

C Fm C Fm
Show me an alley Show me a train
C Am Dm G
Show me a hobo who sleeps out in the rain
C Am F Dm
And I'll show you a poor guy with so many reasons why
Em C Dm G C Fm CG
There but for fortune go you or I, you or I

C Fm C Fm
Show me a city Show me a park
C Am Dm G
Show me a woman Sleeping in the dark
C Am F Dm
And I'll show you a woman with so many reasons why
Em C Dm G C Fm CG
There but for fortune go you or I, you or I

C Fm C Fm
Show me the whiskey stains on the floor
C Am Dm G
Show me the drunken man as he stumbles out the door
C Am F Dm
And I'll show you a young man with so many reasons why
Em C Dm G C Fm CG
There but for fortune go you or I, you or I

Things We Said Today

$A_m E_m, A_m E_m, A_m E_m, A_m E_m,$

You say you will love me if I have to go

$A_m E_m, A_m E_m, A_m E_m, A_m$

You'll be thinking of me. Somehow I will know

C, C, F, B_b

Someday when I'm lonely wishing you weren't so far away

$A_m E_m, A_m E_m, A_m E_m, A_m$

then I will remember things we said today

$A_m + E_m,$ You say you'll be mine girl til the end of time

" These days such a kind girl seems so hard to find

C, C, F, B_b Someday when we're dreaming deep in love not a lot to say

$A_m + E_m$ to A Then we will remember things we said today A

$A, D, B, E,$

Me I'm just the lucky kind Love to hear you say that love is here

A, D, B, B_b And though it may be blind, love is here to stay + that's (enough)

$A_m + E_m,$ (enough to make you mine, girl, be the only one

" Love me all the time, girl, we'll go on and on

C, C, F, B_b Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say

$A_m + E_m$ Then we will remember things we said today



G

THIS BOY

Lennon/McCartney

VERSE: | G Em | Am D7 | (3x)

| G G | G7 G7 |

BRIDGE: | C | B7 | Em | G |

| C | A | D7 | D7 |

G	Em	Am	D7
1.) That boy		took my	love a-
G	Em	Am	D7
-way.		He'll re-	gret it some
G	Em	Am	D7
day,		but this boy	wants you back a-
G	G	G7	G7
-gain.		And,	_____
C	C	B7	B7
this boy		would be happy	just to
Em	Em	G	G
love you		but oh my	_____
C	C	A	A
that boy		won't be happy	un-
D7	D7	D7	D7
til he	sees you	cry.	

2.) This boy wouldn't mind the pain, would always feel the same, if
 this boy gets you back again. This boy. This boy. This boy.

THIS BOY

Leonard / McCarty

VERSE: | G | E m | A m D 7 (B x)

| G | G | G 7 |

BRIDGE: | C | G 7 | E m | G |

| C | A | D 7 | D 7 |

1.) That boy

- way.

days

- again.

this boy

love you

that boy

til he

E m

E m

E m

G

C

E m

C

D 7

see you

A m

A m

A m

G 7

G 7

G

A

D 7

oh.

D 7

D 7

D 7

G 7

G 7

G

A

D 7

took my love a-

He'll be - just if some

but this boy wants you back a-

And,

would be happy just to

but oh my

would be happy

un-

2.) This boy wouldn't mind the pain, would always feel the same, if
the boy gets you back again, this boy, this boy.

The Flag

1876

F	The	A	B
The flag has no stripes, and is entirely white.			
The flag is made of a single piece of cloth.			
A	The	B	C
The flag is made of a single piece of cloth.			
A	The	B	C
The flag is made of a single piece of cloth.			
A	The	B	C
The flag is made of a single piece of cloth.			
The flag is made of a single piece of cloth.			
A	The	B	C
The flag is made of a single piece of cloth.			
The	The	The	The
The flag is made of a single piece of cloth.			

This Flag

Ron Goldman

E **C#m** **A** **E**

This flag has no glory, it doesn't ease my pain.

C#m **A** **B7**

It can't bring back a loving son who was slain

A **G#m** **F#m** **B7**

In a needless war made by those who do not see

A **Am** **E**

War's not just for others, it happened to me.

A **G#m** **F#m** **B7** **E**

They took my only son, gave me this flag and sympathies

A **G#m** **F#m** **B7**

There'll be no more shared adventures through the years

A **G#m** **F#m** **B7** **E**

No sailing to an island, camping trips, and climbing trees

F#m **G#m** **A** **B7**

I helped him to his triumphs and through his fears

A G#m F#m B7 E

I tried the best I could to convince him to stay

A G#m F#m B7

There's no reason to fight and kill and die

A G#m F#m B7 E

I hoped that he would understand, I pleaded t the last day

F#m G#m A B7

I still see him getting on that plane, while I could only cry

This flag...

A G#m F#m B7 E

I'm a child of the sixties, my values still the same

A G#m F#m B7

My son in many ways was not like me

A G#m F#m B7 E

In restless night I've concluded, no single one's to blame

F#m G#m A B7

It's so hard to raise a peaceful son in a violent society

F#m G#m A B7

Now he'll never get the chance to be all that he could be

This flag...

Ballad of Springhill

Ewan MacColl.
Peggy Seeger

7m G Am G, Am C D E7 -
the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia, Down in the dark of the Cumberland Mine
Am D G Em- Am G Am G
There's blood on the coal + the miners lie, In the roads that never saw sun nor sky
Am G Am G E-
Am G Am G Am C D E,
In the town of Springhill you don't sleep easy. Often the earth will tremble + roll
Am D G Em Am G Am G Am G Am G E
When the earth gets restless, miners die. Bone + blood is the price of coal (2c)

Am G Am G Am C D E7
In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia, Late in the year of '58
Am D G Em Am G Am G Am G Am G E
Day still comes + the sun still shines But it's dark as the grave in the Cumberland Mine

Am G Am G Am C D E7
Down at the coal face, miners working, Rattle of the belt + the cutters blade
Am D G Em Am G Am G Am G E
Rumble of rock + the walls close round, The living + the dead men 2 miles down

Am G Am G Am C D E7
Twelve men lay two miles from the pit shaft. Twelve men lay in the dark, sang
Am D G Em Am G Am G Am G E
Long hot days in a miner's tomb. It was three feet high + 100 long

Am G Am G Am C D E7
Three days passed + the lamps gave out, And Caleb Rushton he up + says
Am D G Em Am G Am G Am G E
There's no more water or light or bread. So we'll live on songs + hope instead

Am G Am G Am C D E7
Listen for the shouts of the bareface miners. Listen thru the rubble for a rescue team
Am D G Em Am G Am G Am G E
Six hundred feet of coal + slag. Hope imprisoned in a 3 foot seam

Am G Am G Am C D E7
Eight long days + some were rescued, Leaving the dead to lie alone
Am D G Em Am G Am G Am G E
+ how all their lives they'd dug their graves. 2 miles of earth for a
marking stone

Am G Am G, Am C D E7 -
Am D G Em - , Am G Am G, Am G Am G E -

TILL I GO DOWN (by Jackson Browne)

INTRO Em / C / D

Em G

Till I go down

Em G

Till I go down (oh yeah)

Em G

Till I go down

C

I'm not gonna shut my eyes

D Em (bass: G A B)

Till I go down

C D Em (G A B)

Not, not, till I go down

C D Em

Not, not, till I go down

C

I'm not gonna shut my eyes

G

I've already seen the lies

C

On the faces of the men of war

D

Leading people to the killing floor

Bm

Em G

Till I go down

Em G

Till I go down (oh yeah)

Em G

Till I go down

C

I'm not gonna shut my eyes

D Em (G A B)

Oh, no

C D Em (G A B)

Not, Not, till I go down

C D Em

Not, Not, till I go down

G
 Till I go down (till I go)
 C
 Till the world stops spinning around (till I go)
 G
 Till I'm six feet under the ground (till I go)
 Em G
 Till there's no sound (till I go down)
 C
 Till there's no pain (till I go)
 I'm gonna swing this chain (till I, till I)

Em C D Em
 Till I go down
 (last time - sing - till I go)
 then to end section

C
 I'm not gonna shut my mouth
 G
 I'm for the truth to come out
 C
 About the leader with the iron will
 D
 And his allegiance to the dollar bill

Em G
 Till I go down
 Em G
 Till I go down (oh yeah)
 Em G
 Till I go down

C
 I'm not gonna shut my eyes
 D Em (G A B)
 Oh, No
 C D Em
 Not, not, till I go down (G A B)
 C D Em
 Not, not, till I go down

repeat chorus

G
 Till I go

Till the world stops
 C
 Till I go down

Em (G A B)
 Till I, till I, till I go down
 C D Em
 Not, not, till I go down (x5) (G A B)
 C D Em
 till I (till I) go down (repeat alot)

under 00 7 111

To Love Somebody

There's a light, some kind of light, that never shone on me
 I want my life to be lived with you, lived with you.

There's a way, everybody says, to do each & every little thing
 But what good does it bring if I ain't got you, ain't got you.

You don't know what it's like, baby, you don't know what it's like
 To love somebody, to love somebody, the way I love you.

In my prayers I see your face again, & I know my crazy mind
 You don't got to be so blind and I'm so blind, so very blind.

I'm a man, can't you see what I am, & I live & breathe for you
 But what good does it do if I ain't got you, ain't got you baby.

You don't know what it's like, baby, you don't know what it's like
 To love somebody, to love somebody, the way I love you.

Trouble in Mind

(A B A F#)

^D ^{A7}
Trouble in mind, I'm blue

^D ^{G7}
But I won't be blue always

^D
The sun will shine

^{A7} ^{D/A7}
In my back door someday

^D ^{A7}
Trouble in mind, that's true
^D ^{G7}
I have almost lost my mind
^D
Life ain't worth living
^{A7} ^{D/A7}
Feel like I could die

^D ^{A7}
I'm gonna lay my head ^{G7}
^D
On some lonesome railroad track
^D
Let the 2:19
^{A7} ^{D/A7}
Ease my troubled mind

^D ^{A7}
I'm going down by the river
^D ^{G7}
Gonna take me a rocking chair
^D
And if the blues don't leave me
^A
I'll rock on away from here

^D ^{A7}
Trouble in mind, I'm blue
^D ^{G7}
But I won't be blue always
^D
The sun will shine
^{A7} ^{D/A7}
In my back door someday.

D A7

D G7

D A7

D A7

Pachelbel's Canon

D A B_m F[#]_m

G D G A

1 5 6_m 3_m

4 1 4 5

Trouble in Mind

(A B A F#)

D A7

Trouble in mind, I'm blue

D G7

But I won't be blue always

D

The sun will shine

A7 D/A7

In my back door someday

D A7
Trouble in mind, that's true

D G7
I have almost lost my mind

D
Life ain't worth living

A7 D/A7
Feel like I could die

D A7
I'm gonna lay my head G7

D
On some lonesome railroad track

D
Let the 2:19

A7 D/A7
Ease my troubled mind

D A7
I'm going down by the river

D G7
Gonna take me a rocking chair

D
And if the blues don't leave me

A
I'll rock on away from here

D A7
Trouble in mind, I'm blue

D G7
But I won't be blue always

D
The sun will shine

A7 D/A7
In my back door someday.

F (11/12) A A#
F G#7 A A#
F G#7 A A#

D A7

D G7

D A7

D A7

Victor Jara

C FC Victor Jara of Chile lived like a shooting star
 F C Am F- He fought for the people of Chile with his songs & his guitar
 G C His hands were gentle. His hands were strong.

C FC Victor Jara was a peasant. He worked from a few years old.
 F C Am F- He sat up on his father's plow and watched the world unfold
 G C His hands were gentle. His hands were strong.

C Now when the neighbors had a wedding or one of their children died
 F His mother sang all night for them with Victor by her side
 G His hands... C

C He grew up to be a fighter against the people's wrongs,
 F He listened to all their grief and joy and turned them into songs
 G C

C He sang about the copper miners & those who worked the land
 F He sang about the factory workers & they knew he was their man
 G C

C He campaigned for Allende working night & day
 F He sang "Take hold of your brother's hand. The future begins today."
 G C

C Then the generals seized Chile. They arrested Victor then
 F They caged him in a stadium with 5000 frightened men
 G C

C Victor stood in the stadium. His voice was braver & stronger
 F He sang for his fellow prisoners til the guards cut short his song
 G C

C They broke the bones in both his hands. They beat him on the head
 F They tore him with electric shock & then they shot him dead
 G C

C Victor Jara of Chile lived like a shooting star
 F And he fought for the people of Chile with his songs
 G His hands... 2x G C and his guitar
 C

Vine + Fig Tree

Lo Yisa Goy

A_m

D_m

E₇

A_m

And everyone 'neath the vine + Fig tree will live in peace + unafraid.

A_m

D_m

E₇

A_m

And into plough shares beat their swords; nations shall make war no more.

(or use D_m G_m A₇ D_m - higher)

Lo yisa goy el goy cherer Lo yilmedu od milchama

in Hebrew

What A Wonderful World

George David Weiss + Bob Thiele

I see trees of green, red roses too

I see them bloom for me and you, and I

think to myself What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night, + I

think to myself What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky

Are also on the faces of the people going by

I see friends shaking hands saying "How do you do?"

They're really saying "I love you."

I hear babies cry I watch them grow

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know

And I think to myself What a wonderful world

Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world

What A Wonderful World

When I'm Gone

D Bm There's no place in this world where I'll belong when I'm gone
 E-A And I won't know the right from the wrong when I'm gone
 DF#m Bm And you won't find me singin' on this song when I'm gone
 E-A D So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

D - Bm - / Em - A - / D F#m Bm - / Em A D -

D Bm And I won't feel the flowing of the time when...
 E-A All the pleasures of love will not be mine when...

DF#m Bm My pen won't pour out a lyric line when... / So...

E-A D And I won't breathe the brandy air... D Bm

And I can't even worry 'bout my cares... E-A

Won't be asked to do my share... DF#m Bm

D Bm And I won't be running from the rain... E-A D

E-A And I can't even suffer from the pain...

DF#m Bm There's nothing I can lose or I can gain...

E-A D Won't see the golden of the sun... D Bm

And the evenings & the mornings will be one.. E-A

Can't be singing louder than the guns... DF#m Bm

D Bm All my days won't be dances of delight... E-A D

E-A And the sands will be shifting from my sight...

DF#m Bm Can't add my name into the fight...

E-A D And I won't be laughing at the lies... D Bm

And I can't question how or when or why.. E-A

Can't live proud enough to die... DF#m Bm

- Phil Ochs E-A D

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D Bm Em A

DF#m Bm Em A D

When I'm Gone

(intro - **G** **E_m** **A_m** **Dsus4D**) **Bob Blue**

When the end came Mike Shapiro sat frustrated in his
G **E_m** **A_m** **D**
living room he was beginning to be sorry he had
E_m **E_m** **C** **C#**
Purchased that Atari as his son sat bombing spaceships Michael
G/b **E** **A_m** **%** **D_{sus}D**
Thought at least he isn't watching trash, but Mike was missing Atari.

When the end came the doctor told Eliza Grady that she
G **E_m** **A_m** **D**
wouldn't live and she left the office crying. She had
G **E_m** **A_m** **D**
never thought of dying. She had spent her life relying on the
B_m **E_m** **C** **C#**
years ahead to find the time to give what she had to give.
G/b **E** **A_m** **%** **D_{sus}D**

G **E_m** **A_m** **D** When the end came Laura Perkinson was standing on the
" " " " Pitcher's mound and the score was three to two and there was
" " **E_m** **C** nothing she could do but walk Steve Miller so she threw the ball
G/b **E** **A_m** outside four times so low that it hit the ground, then she heard a
Dsus4D sound

G **E_m** **A_m** **D** When the end came Martha Brown was having doubts upon her
" " " " wedding day but she stood before the altar with a
B_m **E_m** **C** **C#** Man whose name was Walter and she promised to be true to him &
G/b **E** **A_m** **G** Honor him until the day death parted. That's when it started

bridge
C **C#** **G/b** **G7sus4G**
When the bomb alert went off at Woodrow Wilson High, Jimmy
C **C#** **G/b** **G7sus4G**
Burdewich thought God was on his side. His re(port)
C **C#** **G/b** **E**
port on Ancient Greece was due & Jimmy hoped he'd die 'cause he
A_m **Dsus4D**
Wouldn't have to give it if he died.

G **E_m** **A_m** **D** When the end came the world was much too busy living life to
" " " " Notice death. Somehow the bombs did not seem violent. They were
B_m **E_m** **C** **C#** Clean and they were silent like the flashes on the screen of the Atari
C **E** **A_m** Atari game that bothered Mike Shapiro. And the score was zero to zero.
Dsus4D **G** **G/b** **E** **A_m** **D** **D** **G**

(When the end came) Bob Blue

When the end came Mike Shapiro and Jonathan in his

living room he was beginning to be nervous he had

guessed that from his son and daughter Jonathan Michael

Thought at least to last night's death, but Mike was missing

When the end came the doctor told Ellen Gould that she

wouldn't live and she left the office crying she had

never thought of dying. She had spent her life relying on it

years ahead to find the time to give

When the end came Laura Parkinson was standing on the

Pitchers mound and the score was three to two and there was

nothing she could do but wait Steve Miller so she threw the ball

outside four times so low that it hit the ground, then it went

When the end came Martha Brown was having doubts upon her

wedding day but she stood before the altar with a

Man whose name was Walter and she promised to be true to him

She had known him until the day before yesterday. That night it started

When the bomb went off at Woodrow Wilson High, Jimmy

thought that God was on his side. His religion

port on Ancient Greece was due a Jimmy hoped that the cause he

thought he was to give it if he died

When the end came the world was much too busy living life to

Notice death. Johnson the doctor did not seem violent. They were

and they were silent like the flashes on the screen of the Agha

for game that ended with Shapiro. And the score was zero to zero

When the Saints Go Marching In

A

Oh when the saints go marching in E

Oh when the saints go marching in A A, D

Oh Lord I want to be in that number A E A

When the saints go marching in

A - - - - E -

A A, D AEA -

And when the sun refuse to shine ...

On that hallelujah day...

Oh when the trumpet sounds a call...

Oh when the new world is revealed...

When the rich go out + work

When the air is pure + clean

When we all have food to eat

When our leaders learn to cry

When the cars refuse to drive

When the world will live as one

Joe Sandson
Susan McInnes

Which Side Are You On?

words Florence Reece

music traditional - Lay the Lily Low

A_m **E_m** **A_m**
Come all of you good workers, good news to you I'll tell
E_m **A_m** **E** **A_m**
Oh how the good old Union has come in here to dwell

A_m **E** **A_m**
[Which side are you on? Which side are you on?]

A_m **E_m** **A_m**
My daddy was a miner, he's now in the air + sun
E_m **A_m** **E** **A_m**

And I'll stick with the union till every battle's won

A_m **E_m** **A_m**
They say in Harlan County, there are no neutrals there
E_m **A_m** **E** **A_m**

You're either with the union, or a thug for J.H. Blair
A_m **E_m** **A_m**

Oh workers can you stand it? Oh tell me how you can?
E_m **A_m** **E** **A_m**

Will you be a crummy scab or lend us all a hand?

A_m **E_m** **A_m**
Don't scab for the bosses, don't listen to their lies
E_m **A_m** **E** **A_m**

Us poor folks haven't got a chance, unless we organize

Which Side Are You On?

My daddy was a miner, he's now in the air & sun

And I'll stick with the union till every battle's won

There's nothing but the good old Union is here to dwell

They say in the labor court, there are no neutrals there

You're either with the union, or waiting for J.H. Blair

Of course you can stand it, but tell me how you can?

Will you be a working scab or lend us all a hand?

They scab for the boss, don't listen to their lies

Unionists, how do you get out of the mine?

F#0



WOMAN IN HER PRIME

C

A7

- Marcie Boyd

1. You ain't made love with a woman

til you've made love with a woman in her prime

You want to make love with a woman,

well hon, make sure you got some time

Because we like it slow, we like it strong

We can keep it movin' honey, all night long

You wanna make love with a woman,

Better find yourself a woman in her prime.

2. You think 50 is over the hill

Well, lemme tell you, you're in for a shock

Cause if you're lookin' for some real home cookin'.

You want a gal who's been around the block

We like our kisses long and sweet

C'mon, baby, let's generate some heat

You wanna make love with a woman

Better find yourself a woman in her prime.

3. She may not look like that Vogue cover girl

May even have some of that middle-aged spread

But there's treasure + pleasure beyond all measure

Just waitin' for you in her featherbed

Just place your lips on her soft round belly

And I guarantee you both will get to quiverin' like jell.

You ain't made love with a woman

til you've made love with a woman in her prime!

Woman in her prime 2

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE $C/A^7/D^7G^7/CG/$
 $C/A^7/D^7/G^7$
 $C/C^7/F/F^{\#}/C/A^7/D^7G^7/CG$

4. Now some of you young gals hear me singin' this song
I hear you saying "This just can't be true!"
You say you're already an 8 on the Richter scale
Honey, imagine what the future's got in store for you
Cause if you're already an 8 at age 22
They'll have to build 10 more scales for the likes of you
It just gets better + better
Til you find that you're a woman in your prime.

5. So folks don't go believin' everything you've been readin'
Where it says a girl must stay young.
And don't waste my time feedin' me some silly line
Oh hush your mouth, you're gonna need your tongue
Because we like it slow, we like it strong
We can keep it burnin' honey all night long.
You wanna make love with a woman,
Better find yourself a woman in her prime!

slow down Better find yourself a woman in her
prime!
 $C C^7 F F^{\#} G C$