

## We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome  
We shall overcome  
We shall overcome some day

**[Chorus]** Oh, deep in my heart  
I do believe  
We shall overcome some day

We are not afraid  
We are not afraid  
We are not afraid today

We are not alone today

We'll walk hand in hand some day

We shall all be free some day

We shall live in peace some day

The whole wide world around some day

## On The Road Again

Willie Nelson

On the road again  
Just can't wait to get on the road again  
The life I love is making music with my friends  
And I can't wait to get on the road again  
On the road again  
Goin' places that I've never been  
Seein' things that I may never see again  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway  
We're the best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Is on the road again  
Just can't wait to get on the road again  
The life I love is making music with my friends  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

**(hum verse)**

On the road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway  
We're the best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

Is on the road again  
Just can't wait to get on the road again  
The life I love is making music with my friends  
And I can't wait to get on the road again  
And I can't wait to get on the road again

## Let it Be

Lennon and McCartney (w Billy Preston)

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree  
There will be an answer, let it be  
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see  
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

**[Instrumental x2] [Solo x2]**

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy,  
There is still a light that shines on me  
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be  
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
There will be an answer, let it be  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

### **Bad Moon Rising John Fogerty**

I see a bad moon rising  
I see trouble on the way  
I see earthquakes and lightning  
I see bad times today

*Chorus*

Don't go around tonight  
'Cause it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

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

*Chorus*

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

*Chorus (twice)*

### **Me and You and a Dog Named Boo Kent Lavoie - Lobo**

I remember to this day The bright red Georgia clay  
And how it stuck to the tires After the summer rain  
Will power made that old car go A woman's mind told me that so  
Oh how I wish we were back on the road again

**[Chorus]**

Me and you and a dog named boo Travellin' and livin' off the land  
Me and you and a dog named boo How I love being a free man

I can still recall The wheat fields of St. Paul  
And the morning we got caught Robbing from an old hen  
Old McDonald he made us work But then he paid us for what it was worth  
Another tank of gas And back on the road again

**[Chorus]**

I'll never forget the day We motored stately into big L.A.  
The lights of the city put settlin' down in my brain  
Though it's only been a month or so That old car's buggin' us to go  
We've gotta get away and get back on the road again

**[Chorus twice and fade]\_**

**City of New Orleans Steve Goodman**

Riding on the City of New Orleans  
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee  
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men  
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

**[Chorus]**

Good morning America, how are you?  
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

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

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

**[Chorus]**

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

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

Good night America, how are you?  
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

**Summer Rain**

**Chris de Burgh**

Old man walking by the sea is dreaming  
Dreaming of the days when he was young  
Hand in hand, a little boy beside him

Hearing about the weekends under the sun  
Ah, most of all I remember  
A little song we used to play  
It was about the English weather  
Always raining on a sunny day and it went

**Chorus**

Ah la, la, la, summer rain is pouring down again  
And it's getting wetter  
As a matter of fact it couldn't be better  
For baby and me, sitting on my knee on my knee  
Ah la la la, summer rain is falling down  
On my umbrella above me  
The very first time she said she loved me  
Was in the summer rain and it's fine with me  
(2: Summer rain is fine with me)

Walking with your great grandfather's daughter  
Somehow we were always late for tea  
And small boys making mischief in the water  
Watching deck chairs floating away out to sea  
Ah, but now the memory's fading  
How the past just slips away  
But every time that it starts raining  
I can hear the band begin to play and it went

**Where Have All The Flowers Gone** Pete Seeger / Joe Hickerson

Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing  
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago  
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passing  
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago  
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone for husbands every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the husbands gone? Long time passing  
Where have all the husbands gone? Long time ago  
Where have all the husbands gone? Gone to soldiers every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time passing  
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago  
Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time passing  
Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time ago  
Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers every one  
When will we ever learn? When will we ever learn?

**Hotel California**

**The Eagles**

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair.  
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air.  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light.  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,  
I had to stop for the night.  
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell,  
And I was thinking to myself, "this could be heaven or this could be hell".  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way.  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place,                    such a lovely face.  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California, any time of year,            you can find it here.

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz.  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends.  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.  
So I called up the Captain, "please bring me my wine".  
He said "we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine".  
And still those voices are calling from far away.  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place,                    such a lovely face.  
They living it up at the Hotel California. What a nice surprise, bring your alibis.

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice.  
And she said "we are all just prisoners here, of our own device".  
And in the master's chambers, they've gathered for the feast.  
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast.  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door.  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before.  
"Relax" said the night man, we are programmed to receive.  
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave.

### **With A Little Help From My Friends Lennon and McCartney**

What would you think if I sang out of tune,  
Would you stand up and walk out on me.  
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,  
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

#### **[Chorus]**

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,  
Hmm, I get high with a little help from my friends,  
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

What do I do when my love is away.  
*(Does it worry you to be alone)*  
How do I feel by the end of the day  
*(Are you sad because you're on your own)*

#### **[Chorus]**

*(Do you need anybody,)*  
I need somebody to love.  
*(Could it be anybody)*  
I want somebody to love.

Would you believe in a love at first sight,  
*(Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.)*  
What do you see when you turn out the light,  
*(I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.)*

#### **[Chorus]**

*(Do you need anybody,)*  
I just need someone to love.  
*(Could it be anybody)*  
I want somebody to love.

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,  
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.  
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends,  
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,  
with a little help from my frieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeends.



### **Puff the Magic Dragon Peter Yarrow, Leonard Lipton**

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

Chorus: Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee  
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah-Lee

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

*Chorus*

Dragons live for ever, but not so little boys,  
Painted wings and giant things make way for other toys.  
One grey day it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff that magic dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.  
His head was hung in sorrow, green scales fell like rain.  
Puff no longer went to play along the Cherry Lane,  
Without his lifelong friend Puff could not be brave,  
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

*Chorus*

### **Sugar Sugar The Archies**

**Chorus** Sugar Ah, honey honey  
You are my candy, girl And you got me wanting you  
Honey Ah, sugar sugar  
You are my candy, girl And you got me wanting you

I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you  
*(I just can't believe it 's true)*  
I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling too  
*(I just can't believe it's true)*

**Chorus**

When I kissed you girl I knew how sweet a kiss could be  
*(Knew how sweet a kiss could be)*  
Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me  
*(Pour your sweetness over me)*

**Chorus**

Pour a little sugar on me honey  
Pour a little sugar on me baby  
*(I'm gonna make your life so sweet), yeah yeah yeah*  
Pour a little sugar on me, oh yeah  
Pour a little sugar on me honey  
Pour a little sugar on me baby  
*(I'm gonna make your life so sweet), yeah yeah yeah*  
Pour a little sugar on me honey

**Chorus\_**

### **Me and Bobby McGee** Kris Kristofferson

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, and, headin' for the trains  
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
Took us all the way to New Orleans  
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the blues  
With them windshield wipers slappin' time and  
Bobby clappin' hands we finally  
Sang up every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
Feeling good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee (key change)

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I done  
Every night she kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away  
lookin' for the home I hope she'll find  
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' left is all she left for me  
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
Buddy, that was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

La-da-Da- da-Da da-Da Da La-da-Da- da-Da  
La-da-Da- da- me and Bobby McGee

### **Lyin' Eyes**

### **Eagles**

City girls just seem to find out early  
How to open doors with just a smile.  
A rich old man And she won't have to worry.  
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style.  
Late at night a big old house gets lonely.  
I guess every form of refuge has its price,  
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only  
given to a man with hands as cold as ice.  
So she tells him she must go out for the evening,  
To comfort an old friend who's feelin' down,  
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'.  
She is headed for the cheatin' side of town.

#### **Chorus:**

You can't hide your lyin' eyes,  
And your smile is a thin disguise.  
I thought by now you'd realize,  
There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.

On the other side of town a boy is waiting,  
With fiery eyes and dreams no-one could steal.  
She drives on through the night anticipating,  
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel.  
She rushes to his arms, They fall together.  
She whispers that it's only for a while.



She swears that soon she'll be comin' back forever.  
She pulls away and leaves him with a smile.

### **Chorus**

She gets up and pours herself a strong one  
And stares out at the stars up in the sky  
Another night, it's gonna be a long one  
She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry  
She wonders how it ever got this crazy.  
She thinks about a boy she knew in school.  
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy?  
She's so far gone she feels just like a fool.  
My, oh my, you sure know how to arrange things.  
You set it up so well, so carefully.  
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things.  
You're still the same old girl you used to be.

### **Chorus**

### **Outro**

There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes.  
Honey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes.

## **Proud Mary CCR**

### **[Instrumental]**

Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin',  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been  
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city,  
'til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen  
Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

### **[Instrumental]**

If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry, cause you have no money,  
people on the river are happy to give  
Big wheel a-keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

## **If I Were A Carpenter                      Tim Hardin**

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

If a tinker were my trade, would you still find me  
Carrying the pots I made, following behind me?

Save my love for loneliness, save my love for sorrow  
I give you my onlyness, come give me your tomorrow

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

If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding  
Would you miss your colored blouse, your soft shoes shining

Save my love for loneliness, save my love for sorrow  
I give you my onliness, come give me your tomorrow

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

### **Green Green Grass of Home** Curly Putman 1964 (110bpm)

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

The old house is still standing Though the paint is cracked and dry  
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on  
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,  
Hair of gold, and lips like cherries  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home  
Yes, they'll all come to meet me, Arms reaching, smiling sweetly  
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

**[spoken]** Then I awake, and look around me  
At four grey walls that surround me  
And I realize, yes, I was only dreaming  
For there's a guard, and there's a sad old Padre  
Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak  
Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home.

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

### **Hey Jude** Lennon and McCartney

Hey Jude, don't make it bad Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart and then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid You were made to go out and get her  
The minute you let her under your skin then you begin to make it better

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain  
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders  
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool  
by making his world a little colder Na na na na na na na naa

Hey Jude, don't let me down You have found her, now go and get her  
Remember to let her into your heart then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin  
You're waiting for someone to perform with  
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do  
The movement you need is on your shoulders Na na na na na na na naa yeah

Hey Jude, don't make it bad Take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her under your skin and then you'll begin to make it better,  
better, better, better, better, better, ahhhhh!

Na na na na na na na Na na na na Hey Jude  
Na na na na na na na Na na na na Hey Jude