

GATHER THE FAMILY

MUSTARD'S RETREAT

*CHORUS: Gather the family, here we belong
And-a welcome good stranger, come in
Our voices together, all singing one song
And it's here-that the future begins*

Our ancestors came from a way far away
From a thousand traditions and kin
What we all share together as we stand here today
Is a chance to start over again (*CHORUS*)

Our measure of worth's not in power or gold
The greatest truth comes from the heart
It's how we take care of the weak and the old
This is the place we can start (*CHORUS*)

And so like a forest, our roots hold the past
While our branches reach into the sky
Let our gift to our children be family that lasts
And a future to which they can fly (*CHORUS*)

SLOOP JOHN B

TRADITIONAL

We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
Well, I feel so break up
I want to go home

CHORUS:
So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home
Well, I feel so break up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk
And broke up the people's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone?
Well, I feel so break up
I wanna go home (*CHORUS*)

The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all of my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home
I want to go home
This is the worst trip
since I've been born (*CHORUS*)

RIPPLE

GRATEFUL DEAD

If my words did glow, with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice come through the music?
Would you hold it near, as it were your own?

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Perhaps they're better left unsung
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
Nor wind to blow

Reach out your hand, if your cup be empty
If your cup is full may it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hands of men

There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and the dark of night
And if you go, no one may 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

La da da da...

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE

HENDERSON/LEWIS/YOUNG

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh! what those five feet could do
Has anybody seen my gal?

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

Now if you run into a five foot two covered in fur
Diamond rings and all those things
You bet your life it isn't her

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

(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE)

Now if you run into a five foot two covered in fur
Diamond rings and all those things
You bet your life it isn't her

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

EL PASO

MARTY ROBBINS

Out in the West Texas town of El Paso
I fell in love with a Mexican girl
Nighttime would find me in Rosa's cantina
Music would play and Felina would whirl

Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina
Wicked and evil while casting a spell
My love was deep for this Mexican maiden
I was in love, but in vain I could tell

One night, a wild young cowboy came in
Wild as the West Texas wind
Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing
With wicked Felina, the girl that I loved

So in anger

I challenged his right for the love of this maiden
Down went his hand for the gun that he wore
My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat
The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran
Out where the horses were tied
I caught a good one, it looked like it could run
Up on its back and away I did ride

Just as fast as I
Could from the West Texas town of El Paso
Out to the badlands of New Mexico

Back in El Paso, my life would be worthless
Everything's gone in life, nothing is left
It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden
My love is stronger than my fear of death

I saddled up and away I did go
Riding alone in the dark
Maybe tomorrow, a bullet may find me
Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

And at last here I
am on the hill, overlooking El Paso
I can see Rosa's cantina below
My love is strong and it pushes me onward
Down off the hill to Felina I go

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys
Off to my left ride a dozen or more
Shouting and shooting, I can't let them catch me
I have to make it to Rosa's back door

Something is dreadfully wrong, for I feel
A deep burning pain in my side
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
I'm getting weary, unable to ride

But my love for
Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen
Though I am weary, I can't stop to rest
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

From out of nowhere Felina has found me
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for
One little kiss and Felina, goodbye

NO KINGS

JESSE WELLES

No hatred, no violence
No starvation and no greed
And no kings, no kings, no kings
No lies, no bullets
No bombs and no need
But no kings, no kings, no kings

No walls, no judgments
No oppression cowering
To kings, no kings, no kings
Every color, every culture
Every language, every creed
And no kings, no kings, no kings

No more dyin' in the clutches
No more dyin' underneath
No kings, no kings, no kings
No more dyin' for the causes
No one asked for, no one needs
And no kings, no kings, no kings

To all the dignity
The love that they deserve and need
No kings, no kings, no kings
The pursuit of happiness
The right to life and liberty
And no kings, no kings, no kings

No child going hungry
For there's plenty enough to eat
With no kings, no kings, no kings
May I recognize your soul
That you may see the soul in me
No kings, no kings, no kings

Close your eyes and listen
So that you may truly see
No kings, no kings, no kings
That the killing of my foe
Indeed, destroys a part of me
No kings, no kings, no kings

No hatred, no violence
No starvation and no greed
And no kings, no kings. No king

JOCK STUART

TRADITIONAL

Now my name is Jock Stewart
I'm a canny gaun man
And a roving young fellow I've been
So be easy and free, when you're drinkin' wi' me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

I'm a piper by trade, I'm a roving young blade,
And it's many the tune I do play
So be easy and free, when you're drinkin' wi' me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

I have acres of land, I have men at command
I have always a shilling to spare
So be easy and free, when you're drinkin' wi' me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE)

With my dog and my gun, I'd go out for to shoot
All along the green banks of the Spey
So be easy and free, when you're drinkin' wi' me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

So, come fill up your glasses, with brandy and wine
And whatever the cost, I will pay
So be easy and free, when you're drinkin' wi' me
I'm a man you don't meet every day

WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR

THE BEATLES

When I get older losing my hair
Many years from now
Will you still be sending me a Valentine
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three
Would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I'm sixty-four?

You'll be older too
And if you say the word
I could stay with you

I could be handy, mending a fuse
When your lights have gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside

Sunday mornings go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds
Who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I'm sixty-four?

Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of
Wight, if it's not too dear
We shall scrimp and save
Grandchildren on your knee
Vera, Chuck and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line
Stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
Yours sincerely, wasting away
Give me your answer, fill in a form
Mine for evermore
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I'm sixty-four?

CATCH THE WIND

DONOVAN

In the chilly hours and minutes
of uncertainty, I want to be
In the warm hold of your loving mind
To feel you all around me,
and to take your hand along the sand
But I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky
I want to hide a while, behind your smile
And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find
For me to love you now
would be the sweetest thing, would make me sing
But I may as well try and catch the wind

Deedee dee dee, dee dee. Deedee dede
Dee de deedee. Deede dee dee. Dee de dee

When rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near, to kill my fears
To help me to leave all my blues behind
For standing in your heart
is where I want to be, and long to be
But I may as well try and catch the wind

But I may as well try and catch the wind

HARVEST MOON

NEIL YOUNG

Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to say
Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night away

But there's a full moon rising
Let's go dancing in the light
We know where the music's playing
Let's go out and feel the night

CHORUS:

*Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
On this harvest moon*

When we were strangers
I watched you from afar
When we were lovers
I loved you with all my heart

But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' high
I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your eye (*CHORUS*)

HOW SWEET IT IS

HOLLAND, DOZIER, & HOLLAND

How sweet it is to be loved by you.
How sweet it is to be loved by you.

I needed the shelter of someone's arms
And there you were
I needed someone to understand my ups and downs
And there you were
With sweet love and devotion
Deeply touching my emotion

CHORUS:

*I want to stop and thank you baby
I want to stop and thank you baby
How sweet it is to be loved by you
How sweet it is to be loved by you*

I close my eyes at night
Wondering where would I be without you in my life
Everything I did was just a bore
Everywhere I went it seems I'd been there before
But you brighten up for me all of my days
With a love so sweet in so many ways *(CHORUS)*

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

You were better for me than I was for myself
For me, there's you and there ain't nobody else

(CHORUS)

IF YOU COULD READ MY MIND GORDON LIGHTFOOT

If you could read my mind, love
What a tale my thoughts could tell
Just like an old time movie
'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
With chains upon my feet
You know that ghost is me
And I will never be set free
As long as I'm a ghost, you can't see

If I could read your mind, love
What a tale your thoughts could tell
Just like a paperback novel
The kind the drugstore sells
When you reach the part where the heartaches come
The hero would be me
But heroes often fail
And you won't read that book again
Because the ending's just too hard to take

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

I'd walk away like a movie star
Who gets burned in a three way script
Enter number two, a movie queen to play the scene
Of bringing all the good things out in me
But for now love, let's be real

I never thought I could act this way
And I've got to say that I just don't get it
I don't know where we went wrong
But the feeling's gone and I just can't get it back

If you could read my mind, love
What a tale my thoughts could tell
Just like an old time movie
'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
In a castle dark or a fortress strong
With chains upon my feet
But stories always end
And if you read between the lines
You'll know that I'm just trying to understand
The feelings that you lack

I never thought I could feel this way
And I've got to say that I just don't get it
I don't know where we went wrong
But the feeling's gone
And I just can't get it back

ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH JOHN DENVER

He was born in the summer of his 27th year
Coming home to a place he'd never been before
He left yesterday behind him
You might say he was born again
You might say he found a key for every door

When he first came to the mountains
His life was far away
On the road and hanging by a song
But the string's already broken
And he doesn't really care
It keeps changing fast and it don't last for long

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
The shadow from the starlight
Is softer than a lullaby
Rocky Mountain high (Colorado)
Rocky Mountain high (high in Colorado)

He climbed cathedral mountains
He saw silver clouds below
He saw everything as far as you can see
And they say that he got crazy once
And he tried to touch the sun
And he lost a friend but kept the memory

Now he walks in quiet solitude

The forests and the streams
Seeking grace in every step he takes
His sight has turned inside himself
To try and understand
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake
And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
Talk to God and listen to the casual reply
Rocky Mountain high (high in Colorado)
Rocky Mountain high (high in Colorado)

Now his life is full of wonder
But his heart still knows some fear
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
While they try to tear the mountains down
To bring in a couple more
More people, more scars upon the land

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
I know he'd be a poorer man
If he never saw an eagle fly

Rocky Mountain high

Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high
Rocky Mountain high (high in Colorado)
Rocky Mountain high (high in Colorado)...

HELLO DOLLY

JERRY HERMAN

I said hello Dolly, well hello Dolly
It's so nice to have you back where you belong
You're looking swell Dolly, I could tell Dolly
You're still glowing, you're still crowing
You're still going strong

I feel the room swaying, for the band's playing
One of your old favorite songs from way back when
So, take her wrap fellas, find her an empty lap fellas
Dolly'll never go away again

Hello Dolly, well hello Dolly
It's so nice to have you back where you belong
You're looking swell Dolly, I could tell Dolly
You're still glowing, you're still crowing
You're still going strong

I feel the room swaying, for the band's playing
One of your old favorite songs from way back when
So, take her wrap fellas, find her an empty lap fellas
Dolly'll never go away again

Hello Dolly, well hello Dolly
It's so nice to have you back where you belong
You're looking swell Dolly, I could tell Dolly
You're still glowing, you're still crowing
You're still going strong

I feel the room swaying, for the band's playing
One of your old favorite songs from way back when
So, golly gee fellas, find her an empty knee fellas
Dolly'll never go away. She'll never go away
Dolly'll never go away, again!

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

KATHERINE LEE BATES, SAMUEL A. WARD

Oh beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness
America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw
Confirm thy soul in self-control
Thy liberty in law

Oh beautiful for heroes proved, in liberating strife
Who more than self their country loved
And mercy more than life
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
Till selfish gain no longer stain
The banner of the free!

Oh beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness and every gain divine!
Till all success be nobleness and every gain divine!

DEPORTEE

WOODY GUTHRIE & MARTIN HOFFMAN

The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting
The oranges piled in their creosote dumps
They're flying you back to the Mexico border
To pay all your money to wade back again

My father's own father, he waded that river
They took all the money he made in his life
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees
And they rode the truck till they laid down and died

CHORUS:

*Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria
You won't have a name
when you ride the big air-plane
And all they will call you will be deportees*

Some of us are illegal, and others not wanted
Our work contract's out and we have to move on
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border
They chase us like outlaws
like rustlers, like thieves

We died in your hills, we died in your deserts
We died in your valleys and died on your plains
We died 'neath your trees
and we died in your bushes
Both sides of the river, we died just the same

(CHORUS)

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon
Like a fireball of lightning it shook all our hills
Who are these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?
The radio says they are just deportees

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?
To fall, like dry leaves and rot on your topsoil
And be called by no name, except deportees

(CHORUS)

WAYFARING STRANGER

TRADITIONAL

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
Travelin' through this world of woe
There's no sickness toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go

I'm going there to see my Father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE)

I know dark clouds will gather round me
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me
Where Gods redeem their vigil's keep

I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

CATCH A FALLING STAR

PERRY COMO

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
Some starless night
And just in case you feel you wanna hold her
You'll have a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
Some starless night
And just in case you feel you wanna hold her
You'll have a pocketful of starlight

Pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day

For when your troubles start to multiplying
And they just might
It's easy to forget them without trying
With just a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day
Save it for a rainy day
Save it for a rainy day

LEATHER WING BAT

TRADITIONAL

"Hi," said the little leatherwing bat
"I'll tell you the reason that
The reason that I fly in the night
Is because I've lost my heart's delight."

CHORUS: Howdy dowdy diddle um day
Howdy dowdy diddle um day
Howdy dowdy diddle um day
Fa la lee dum a diddley doe

"Hi," said the owl with his head so white
"Another day and a lonesome night
I thought I heard a pretty girl say
She's court all night and sleep all day" (*CHORUS*)

"Hi," said the redbird sitting on a chair
"Once I courted a lady fair
She got sassy and away she fled
And ever since that I've dressed in red" (*CHORUS*)

"Hi," said the blackbird sitting on a bench
"Once I courted a handsome wench
Then one day she turned her back
And ever since I've dressed in Black" (*CHORUS*)

SONG SUNG BLUE

NEIL DIAMOND

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

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

(*INSTRUMENTAL BREAK*)

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them out again

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

HELLO MUDDAH, HELLO FADDUH

Lyrics by ALLAN SHERMAN and LOU BUSCH.
Melody from the opera *La Gioconda* by
AMILCARE PONCHIELLI.

Hello Muddah, hello Fadduh
Here I am at Camp Granada
Camp is very entertaining
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining

I went hiking with Joe Spivy
He developed poison ivy
You remember Leonard Skinner
He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner

All the counselors hate the waiters
And the lake has alligators
And the head coach wants no sissies
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses

Now I don't want this should scare ya
But my bunkmate has malaria
You'll remember Jeffrey Hardy
They're about to organize a searching party

Take me home, oh, Muddah, Fadduh
Take me home, I hate Granada
Don't leave me out in the forest
Where I might get eaten by a bear

Take me home, I promise I will not make noise
Or mess the house with other boys
Oh, please don't make me stay
I've been here one whole day

Dearest Fadduh, darling Muddah
How's my precious little bruddah
Let me come home if you miss me
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing
Playing baseball, gee that's better
Muddah, Fadduh, kindly disregard this letter

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE TRADITIONAL

CHORUS:
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

Sister help to set the sails, Hallelujah
Sister help to set the sails, Hallelujah

(CHORUS)

River Jordan is chilly and cold, Hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul, Hallelujah

(CHORUS)

River is deep and the river is wide, Hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, Hallelujah

(CHORUS)

IN MY ROOM BEACH BOYS

There's a world where I can go
And tell my secrets to
In my room. In my room

In this world I lock out
All my worries and my fears
In my room. In my room

Do my dreaming and my scheming
Lie awake and pray
Do my sighing and my crying
Laugh at yesterday

Now it's dark and I'm alone
But I won't be afraid
In my room. In my room

JAMBALAYA (ON THE BAYOU) HANK WILLIAMS

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

CHORUS:
Jambalaya, and a-crawfish pie and a-fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chère amie'o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE)

Thibodeaux to Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, and go hog wild, me oh, my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Later on, swap my mon, get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish on the bayou
Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

(CHORUS)

THEY CALL THE WIND MARIA

THE KINGSTON TRIO

Away out here they've got a name
For rain and wind and fire
The rain is Tess, the fire Joe
And they call the wind Maria

Maria blows the stars around
And sets the clouds a-flyin'
Maria makes the mountains sound
Like folks was out there dyin'

Maria, Maria – They call the wind Maria

Before I knew Maria's name
And heard her wail and whinin'
I had a girl and she had me
And the sun was always shinin'

But then one day I left my girl
I left her far behind me
And now I'm lost so gone and lost
Not even God can find me

Maria, Maria – They call the wind Maria

Out here they got a name for rain
For wind and fire only
But when you're lost and all alone
There ain't no name for lonely

I'm a lost and lonely man
Without a star to guide me
Maria blow my love to me
I need my girl beside me

Maria, Maria – Blow my love to me

CHORUS:

*So, how can you tell me you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand
And lead you through the streets of London
Show you something to make you change your mind*

Have you seen the old girl
Who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair
And her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking
She just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home
In two carrier bags

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

(CHORUS)

In the all night cafe
At a quarter past eleven
Same old man
Sitting there on his own
Looking at the world
Over the rim of his tea cup
Each tea lasts an hour
And he wanders home alone *(CHORUS)*

Have you seen the old man
Outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with
The medal ribbons that he wears?
In our winter city
The rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero
And a world that doesn't care *(CHORUS)*

STREETS OF LONDON

RALPH McTELL

Have you seen the old man
In the closed down market
Kicking up the papers
With his worn out shoes?
In his eyes, you see no pride
Hand held loosely at his side
Yesterday's paper
Telling yesterday's news

HOT DIGGITY

PERRY COMO

CHORUS:

*Oh hot diggity, dog ziggity
boom what you do to me
It's so new to me, what you do to me
Hot diggity, dog ziggity
boom what you do to me
When you're holding me tight*

Never dreamed anybody could kiss that away
Bring me bliss that away, what a kiss that away
What a wonderful feelin' to feel that away
Tell me where have you been all my life

(CHORUS)

Never knew that my heart could go zing that away
Ting-a-ling that away, make me sing that away
Said goodbye to my troubles, they went that away
Ever since you came into my life

(CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS)

There's a cute little cottage for two that away
Skies are blue that away
Dreams come true that away
If you say I can share it with you that away
I'll be happy the rest of my life

(CHORUS)

Oh, hot diggity, dog ziggity
boom what you do to me
How my future will shine
Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me
From the moment you're mine

THE BOXER

SIMON AND GARFUNKEL

I am just a poor boy
Though my story's seldom told
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocketful of mumbles
Such are promises
All lies and jest
Still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest, hmm, hmm, hmm

When I left my home and my family
I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station
Running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Lie-la-lie
Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
Lie-la-lie
Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Asking only workman's wages
I come looking for a job, but I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue
I do declare
there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there, la-la-la-la-la-la-la

(INTERLUDE)

Lie-la-lie – Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
Lie-la-lie – Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
And wishing I was gone, going home
Where the New York City winters
aren't bleeding me
Leading me, going home

In the clearing stands a boxer
And a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of every glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his shame
"I am leaving, I am leaving"
But the fighter still remains, hmm, mm

Lie-la-lie – Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
Lie-la-lie – Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
(REPEAT)

I'M GOIN' HOME

KINGSTON TRIO

Well, no matter where I wandered
I know I'll always find a welcome
At the end of every journey
There'll be friendly people waitin'

CHORUS:

*California would not hold me
'though I loved her timbered mountains
Worked her fields and worked her orchards
up and down her central valley*

I have driven open highway
through the golden Utah valley
And I watched the rivers gently gliding
I wave my hand to friendly people (*CHORUS*)

(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE)

Folks who know me call me a drifter
They don't know I'll stop my ramblin'
They don't know that someday
Somewhere somebody's gonna
make me settle down

I'm going home Lord, I'm going home
I'm going home Lord, I'm going home
Well, no matter where I wandered
I know I'll always find a welcome
at the end of every journey
There'll be friendly people waitin'

*CHORUS: California would not hold me
'though I loved her timbered mountains
Worked her fields and worked her orchards
up and down her central valley*

I'm – go – ing – home!

HOOTENANNY 2026

Thanks for joining us!

YOUR HOSTS

Dianne & Bill Moore

MUSICIANS

Allen Becker
Peter Donalds
Tim Maher
Julie Thompson



HOOTENANNY LYRICS
to print or to
scroll on your device