

2024
HOOTENANNY
LYRICS



THERE'S A MEETIN' HERE TONIGHT

BOB GIBSON

Some come to dance
Some come to play
Some merely come
to pass time away
Some come to laugh,
their voices do ring
But as for me I come for to sing

'cause there's a meetin' here tonight
There's a meetin' here tonight
I know you by your friendly face
There's a meetin' here tonight

There's a meetin' here tonight
Great God!

I'm glad you came along
Hope all the brothers and the sisters
here

Will help me sing this song

CHORUS

There's a meetin' here tonight

There's a meetin' here tonight

I know you by your friendly face

there's a meetin' here tonight

There's a grin on every upturned face
and a smile in every eye

Brothers and sisters let me hear you
shout

Let me hear you're joyful cry

CHORUS

THE WILD ROVER

TRADITIONAL

I've been a wild rover
for many a year
And I spent all me money
on whiskey 'n' beer
But now I'm returning
with gold in great store
And I never will play
the wild rover no more

CHORUS

And it's no, nay, never
No nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No never – no more

I went into an alehouse
that I used to frequent
And I told the landlady
me money was spent

I asked her for credit
but she answered me “nay
such a custom as yours
I can have any day”

CHORUS

And it's no, nay, never
No nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No never – no more

Then out of me pockets
I took sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes
opened wide with delight
She said “I have whiskey
and wines of the best
And the words that I said
they were only in jest”

CHORUS

And it's no, nay, never

No nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No never – no more

I'll go home to my parents
confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon
their prodigal son
And if they caress me
as oft times before
Then I never will play
the wild rover no more

CHORUS

And it's no, nay, never
No nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No never – no more

THE HAPPY WANDERER

FRIEDRICH-WILHELM MÖLLER

I love to go a-wandering
along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing
with my knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream
that dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
come join my happy song

CHORUS

Val-deri, Val-dera, Val-deri
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
Come join my happy song

I wave my hat to all I meet
and they wave back to me
And blackbirds call

so loud and sweet
from every greenwood tree

CHORUS

Val-deri, Val-dera, Val-deri
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
From every greenwood tree

High overhead the skylarks wing
they never rest at home
But just like me they love to sing
as o'er the world we roam

Oh may I go a wandering
until the day I die
And may I always laugh and sing
beneath the clear blue sky

CHORUS

Val-deri, Val-dera, Val-deri

Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
Beneath the clear blue sky

I love to go a-wandering
along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing
with my knapsack on my back

CHORUS

Val-deri, Val-dera, Val-deri
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
With my knapsack on my back

IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR

ERVIN DRAKE

When I was seventeen
it was a very good year
It was a very good year
for small town girls
and soft summer nights
We'd hide from the lights
on the village green
when I was seventeen

When I was twenty-one
it was a very good year
It was a very good year
for city girls
who lived up the stair
with perfumed hair
that came undone
when I was twenty-one

When I was thirty-five

it was a very good year
It was a very good year
for blue-blooded girls
of independent means
We'd ride in limousines
Their chauffeurs would drive
When I was thirty-five

But now the days are short
I'm in the autumn of the year
And now I think of my life
as vintage wine
from fine old kegs
From the brim to the dregs
It poured sweet and clear
It was a very good year

COOL WATER

BOB NOLAN

All day I face the barren waste
Without the taste of water
Cool water
Old Dan and I
with throats burned dry
And souls that cry for water
Cool, clear, water

The nights are cold and I'm a fool
Each star's a pool of water
Cool water
But with the dawn
I'll wake and yawn
And carry on to water
Cool, clear, water

CHORUS

Keep a movin' Dan
Don't ya listen to him Dan

He' the devil not a man
and he spreads the burning sand
with water –

Dan can you see that big green tree
where the waters runnin' free
and it's waitin' there for me and you

The shadows sway and seem to say
tonight we pray for water

Cool water

And way up there

he'll hear our prayer

and show us where there's water

Cool, clear, water

CHORUS

Keep a movin' Dan

Don't ya listen to him Dan,

He' the devil not a man

And he spreads the burning sand
with water –

Dan can you see that big green tree

where the waters runnin' free
and it's waitin' there for me and you

Dan's feet are sore he's yearnin' for
Just one thing more than water
Cool water
Like me I guess he'd like to rest
where there's no quest for water
Cool, clear, water

COME SOFTLY TO ME

THE FLEETWOODS

Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do
Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do
Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do
Dum dum, dum do dum dooby do

Come softly, darling
Come softly, darling
Come softly, darling
Come softly, darling

Come softly, darling
Come to me, stay
You`re my obsession
forever and a day

I want, want you to know
I love, I love you so
Please hold, hold me so tight
all through, all through the night

Speak softly, darling
Hear what I say
I love you always
always, always

I`ve waited, waited so long
for your kisses and your love
Please come, come to me
from up, from up above.

(GUYS)

I want, want you
to know

I love

I love you so

I need, need you
so much

Wanna feel

your warm warm
touch.

(GALS)

Come softly
darling

Come softly
darling

Come softly
Come softly

WALTZING MATILDA

BANJO PETERSON &

CHRISTINA MACPHERSON

Once a jolly swagman
camped by a billabong
Under the shade
of a Coolibah tree
He sang as he watched
and waited till his billy boiled
"You'll come a waltzing
Matilda with me."

CHORUS-1

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing
Matilda with me
And he sang as he watched
and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing
Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck
to drink at that billabong
Up jumped the swagman
and grabbed him with glee
He sang as he shoved that jumbuck
in his tucker bag
"You'll come a waltzing
Matilda with me"

CHORUS-2

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing
Matilda with me
And he sang as he shoved that
jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing
Matilda with me

Up rode the squatter
mounted on his thoroughbred
Up rode the troopers one, two, three

"With the jolly jumbuck
that you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing
Matilda with me."

CHORUS-3

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing
Matilda with me
With that jolly jumbuck that you've
got in your tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing
you scoundrel, with me

Up jumped the swagman,
sprang into the billabong:
"You'll never take me alive," said he
And his ghost may be heard
as you pass by that billabong
"You'll come a Waltzing
Matilda with me."

CHORUS-4

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing
Matilda with me
His ghost may be heard
as you pass by the billabong
"You'll come a waltzing
Matilda with me"

TURN AROUND

BELAFONTE, REYNOLDS, and
GREEN

Where are you going
my little one, little one?

Where are you going
my baby, my own?

Turn around and you're two

Turn around and you're four

Turn around and you're a young girl
going out of the door

Turn around, turn around

Turn around and you're a young girl
going out of the door

Where are you going, my little one,
little one?

Little dirndls and petticoats

where have you gone?

Turn around and you're tiny
Turn around and you're grown
Turn around and you're a young wife
with babes of your own

Turn around, turn around
Turn around and you're a young wife
with babes of your own

Where are you going
my little one, little one?
Where are you going
my baby, my own?
Turn around and you're two
Turn around and you're four
Turn around and you're a young girl
going out of the door

Turn around, turn around
Turn around and you're a young girl
going out of the door

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

ARTHUR JOHNSTON

Every time it rains it rains
pennies from heaven

Don't you know each cloud contains
pennies from heaven

You'll find your fortune falling
all over town

Be sure that your umbrella
is upside down

Trade them for a package of
sunshine and flowers

If you want the things you love
you must have showers

So when you hear it thunder
don't run under a tree

There'll be pennies from heaven
for you and me

HEY, HO, NOBODY HOME

ENGLISH TRADITIONAL

Hey, ho, nobody home

Meat nor drink nor money have I
none.

Yet will I be merry, very merry

RAINBOW CONNECTION

ASCHER & WILLIAMS

Why are there so many
songs about rainbows
And what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions
But only illusions
Rainbows have nothing to hide

So we've been told,
and some choose to believe it
I know they're wrong, wait and see
Someday we'll find it
The Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Who said that every wish
would be heard and answered
When wished on the morning star?
Somebody thought of that
And someone believed it

And look what it's done so far

What's so amazing,
that keeps us stargazing
What do we think we might see?
Someday we'll find it
The Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

All of us under its spell
we know that it's probably magic

Have you been half asleep
and have you heard voices?
I've heard them calling my name
Is this the sweet sound
that calls the young sailors?
The voice might be one and the same

I've heard it too many times
to ignore it

It's something that I'm supposed to
be
Someday we'll find it
The Rainbow Connection
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

La da da dee da da doo
La la da da da dee da doo

BLACK VELVET BAND

TRADITIONAL

CHORUS

Her eyes they shone like the
diamonds

You'd think she was Queen of the
Land

And her hair hung over her shoulder
tied up with a Black Velvet Band.

In a neat little town they call Belfast
apprenticed to trade I was bound
and many an hour of sweet happiness
I spent in that neat little town

Till bad misfortune came o'er me
and caused me to stray from the land
Far away from me friends and
relations

I followed the Black Velvet Band

CHORUS

Her eyes they shone like the
diamonds

You'd think she was Queen of the
Land

And her hair hung over her shoulder
tied up with a Black Velvet Band

Well I went out strolling one evening
not meaning to go very far
when I met with a fickle damsel
She was plying her trade in the bar

When a watch she took from a
customer
and slipped it right into me hand
and the law came and put me in
prison

Bad luck to her Black Velvet Band

CHORUS

Her eyes they shone like the
diamonds

You'd think she was Queen of the
Land

And her hair hung over her shoulder
tied up with a Black Velvet Band

Next mornin' before judge and jury
for a trial, I had to appear
and the judge, he says

“Me young fellow
the case against you is quite clear”

“And seven long years is your
sentence

You're going to Van Daemons Land
far away from your friends and
relations

to follow the Black Velvet Band”

CHORUS

Her eyes they shone like the
diamonds

You'd think she was Queen of the
Land

and her hair hung over her shoulder
tied up with a Black Velvet Band

So, come all ye jolly young fellows
I'll have you take warnin' from me
And whenever you're into the liquor
me lads

beware of the pretty Colleen

For they'll fill you with whiskey and
porter

until you're unable to stand

And the very next thing that you
know, me lads

you've landed in Van Daemon's Land

CHORUS

Her eyes they shone like the
diamonds

You'd think she was Queen of the
Land

And her hair hung over her shoulder
tied up with a Black Velvet Band

DON'T THINK TWICE

BOB DYLAN

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why,
babe

It don't matter, anyhow

An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder
why, babe

If you don't know by now

When your rooster crows
at the break of dawn

Look out your window
and I'll be gone

You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
Don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in turnin' on your
light, babe

That light I never knowed

An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your
light, babe

I'm on the dark side of the road

Still I wish there was somethin' you
would do or say
to try and make me change my mind
and stay

We never did too much talkin'
anyway

So don't think twice it's all right

It ain't no use in callin' out my
name, gal

like you never did before

It ain't no use in callin' out my
name, gal

I can't hear you anymore

I'm thinkin' and a-wond'rin'
all the way down the road

I once loved a woman, a child I'm
told

I gave her my heart, but she wanted

my soul.

Oh, don't think twice it's all right

I'm walkin' down that long

lonesome road, babe

Where I'm bound, I can't tell

But goodbye's too good a word, gal

so I'll just say "fare thee well"

I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind

You could have done better

but I don't mind

You just kinda wasted my precious

time

But don't think twice it's all right

Don't think twice, it's all right

I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

BACKER, COOK, DAVIS, and
GREENAWAY

I'd like to build the world a home
and furnish it with love

Grow apple trees and honey bees
and snow white turtle doves

I'd like to teach the world to sing
in perfect harmony *Perfect harmony*

I'd like to hold it in my arms
and keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once
all standing hand in hand

Standing hand in hand

And hear them echo through the hills
for peace throughout the land

That's the song I hear

Let the world sing today
A song of peace that echoes on
and never goes away

That's the song I hear
I'd like to teach the world to sing
Let the world sing today
In perfect harmony
Perfect harmony
I'd like to hold it in my arms
and keep it company

That's the song I hear
I'd like to see the world for once
Let the world sing today
All standing hand in hand
Standing hand in hand
and hear them echo through the hills
for peace throughout the land

That's the song I hear
Let the world sing today

A song of peace that echoes on
and never goes away

INTERMISSION

WALKING AFTER MIDNIGHT

ALAN BLOCK & DON HECHT

I go out walking after midnight
Out in the moonlight
just like we used to do
I'm always walking
after midnight, searching for you

I walk for miles, along the highway
Well that's just my way
of saying I love you
I'm always walking
after midnight, searching for you

I stopped to see a weeping willow
crying on his pillow
Maybe he's crying for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walking after midnight
Out in the starlight
just hoping you may be
somewhere out walking
after midnight, searching for me

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

I stopped to see a weeping willow
crying on his pillow
Maybe he's crying for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be.

I go out walking after midnight
Out in the starlight
just hoping you may be
somewhere out walking
after midnight, searching for me

THE WHISTLING GYPSY

LEO MAGUIRE

The Gypsy Rover came over the hill
down thru the valley so shad.

He whistled and he sang

'till the greenwoods rang

And he won the heart of a lady

CHORUS

Aw-di-do, aw-di-do dah-dey

Aw-di-do, aw-di dey-di

He whistled and he sang

'till the greenwoods rang

And he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate

She left her own fond lover

She left her servants and her estate

to follow the Gypsy Rover

CHORUS

Aw-di-do, aw-di-do dah-dey
Aw-di-do, aw-di dey-di
He whistled and he sang
'till the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

Her father saddled his fastest steed
He roamed the valleys all over
n' sought his daughter at great speed
and the whistling Gypsy Rover

CHORUS

Aw-di-do, aw-di-do dah-dey
Aw-di-do, aw-di dey-di
He whistled and he sang
'till the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

He came at last to a mansion fine
down by the river Claydee
There was music and there was wine
for the Gypsy and his lady

"He is no gypsy, my father," she said
"but Lord of the these lands all over
And I will stay 'till my dying day
with my whistling Gypsy Rover

CHORUS

Aw-di-do, aw-di-do dah-dey
Aw-di-do, aw-di dey-di
He whistled and he sang
'till the greenwoods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

CHORUS...

EVERYBODY WHISTLE!

HOME ON THE RANGE

KELLEY & HIGLEY

Oh give me a home
where the buffalo roam
where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard
a discouraging word
and the skies are not cloudy all day

CHORUS

Home, home on the range
where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard
a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Oh, give me a land
where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream
Where the graceful white swan
goes gliding along

Like a maid in a heavenly dream

CHORUS

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard
a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night
where the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed
And asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours

CHORUS

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard
a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

BEANS IN MY EARS

LEN CHANDLER

(ALL) My Mommy said not to put
beans in my ears, beans in my ears
beans in my ears

My Mommy said not to put
beans in my ears, beans in my ears

(GUYS) Now why would I want to
put beans in my ears?

(ALL) Beans in my ears
beans in my ears

(GUYS) Now why would I want to
put beans in my ears?

(ALL) Beans in my ears

(GUYS) You can't hear the teacher
with beans in your ears

(ALL) Beans in your ears
beans in your ears

(GUYS) You can't hear the teacher

with beans in your ears

(ALL) Beans in your ears

(GALS) What's that you say

(GUYS) let's put beans in our ears

(GALS-Spoken) Beans in our ears?

(GUYS) beans in our ears

(GALS) What's that you say

(GUYS) let's put beans in our ears

(ALL) Beans in our ears

(GALS) You'll have to speak up

I've got beans in my ears

(GUYS-Spoken) Beans in your ears?

(GALS) beans in my ears

You'll have to speak up

I've got beans in my ears

(ALL) Beans in her ears

(GUYS) Say, Mommy, we've gone
and put beans in our ears

Beans in our ears, beans in our ears
Say, Mommy, we've gone and put
beans in our ears, beans in our ears

(GALS) That's nice boys just don't
put those beans in your ears

(GUYS) Beans in our ears
beans in our ears

(GALS) That's nice boys just don't
put those beans in your ears

(GUYS) Beans in our ears

(ALL)

I think that all grown-ups have
beans in their ears, beans in their ears
beans in their ears

I think that all grown-ups have
beans in their ears, beans in their ears

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

JOHNNY CASH

I hear the train a comin'
it's rollin' 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine
since, I don't know when

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison
and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin'
on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby
my Mama told me, "Son,
always be a good boy
Don't ever play with guns"

But I shot a man in Reno
just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin'
in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee
and smokin' big cigars

But I know I had it comin'
I know I can't be free
Those people keep a-movin'
and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little
farther down the line

Far from Folsom Prison
that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle
blow my blues away

NORWEGIAN WOOD

LENNON & McCARTNEY

I once had a girl
or should I say, she once had me
She showed me her room
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

She asked me to stay
and she told me to sit anywhere
So I looked around
and I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on a rug biding my time
drinking her wine
We talked until two
and then she said
"It's time for bed"

She told me she worked
in the morning and started to laugh

I told her I didn't
and crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke I was alone
this bird had flown

So I lit a fire

Isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

LA VIE EN ROSE

EDITH PIAF

(Scroll ahead for French lyrics)

Hold me close and hold me fast
The magic spell you cast
this is la vie en rose

When you kiss me, Heaven sighs
and though I close my eyes
I see la vie en rose

When you press me to your heart
I'm in a world apart
a world where roses bloom

And when you speak
angels sing from above
Every day words
seem to turn into love songs

Give your heart and soul to me
and life will always be
La vie en rose

(French lyrics)

Quand il me prend dans ses bras
Il me parle tout bas
Je vois la vie en rose

Il me dit des mots d'amour
Des mots de tous les jours
Et ça m'fait quelque chose

Il est entré dans mon cœur
Une part de bonheur
Dont je connais la cause

C'est lui pour moi, moi pour lui, dans
la vie

Il me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie

Et dès que je l'aperçois
Alors, je sens dans moi
Mon cœur qui bat

FOUR STRONG WINDS

IAN TYSON

CHORUS

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change
come what may
And our good times are all gone,
and I'm bound for movin' on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this
way

Think I'll go down to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
Got some friends that I can go to
workin' for

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

CHORUS

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change
come what may
And our good times are all gone,
and I'm bound for movin' on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this
way

If I get there 'fore the snow flies
and if things are goin' good
You could meet me
if I sent you down the fare

But by then it would be winter
not much for you to do
And those winds sure blow cold
way out there

CHORUS

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change
come what may
And our good times are all gone,
and I'm bound for movin' on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this
way

ANNIE'S SONG

JOHN DENVER

You fill up my senses
like a night in the forest
like the mountains in springtime
like a walk in the rain

like a storm in the desert
like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses
come fill me again

Come let me love you
let me give my life to you
let me drown in your laughter
let me die in your arms

let me lay down beside you
let me always be with you
Come let me love you
come love me again

Hmmm... Hmmm...

Let me give my life to you

Come let me love you

Come love me again

You fill up my senses

like a night in the forest

like the mountains in springtime

like a walk in the rain

like a storm in the desert

like a sleepy blue ocean

You fill up my senses

come fill me again

THE WELLERMAN

TRADITIONAL (NEW ZEALAND)

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go

THIS TRAIN

TRADITIONAL

This Train is bound for glory
this train

This train is bound for glory
this train

This train is bound for glory
Don't ride nothing
but the righteous and the holy

This train is bound for glory
this train

This train don't carry no gamblers
this train

This train don't carry no gamblers
this train

This train don't carry no gamblers
no crap shooters
no midnight rambler

This train don't carry no gamblers
this train

This train don't carry no jokers
this train

This train don't carry no jokers
this train

This train don't carry no jokers
No high-toned women
no cigar smokers

This train don't carry no jokers
this train

THE CRAWDAD SONG

Traditional

You get a line and I'll get a pole
honey

You get a line and I'll get a pole
babe

You get a line and I'll get a pole
We'll go fishing in the crawdad hole
Honey, baby, mine

Whatcha gonna do if the crawdads
die honey?

Whatcha gonna do if the crawdads
die, babe?

Whatcha gonna do if the crawdads
die?

Sit on the bank until I cry
Honey, baby, mine

Look at that crawdad crawlin'
around honey

Look at that crawdad crawlin'
around, babe

Look at that crawdad crawlin'
around

He's the mayor of crawdad town!
Honey, baby, mine!

Honey, baby, mine!
Honey, baby, mine!

TRY TO REMEMBER

Tom Jones & Harvey Schmidt

Try to remember
the kind of September
when life was slow
and oh, so mellow

Try to remember
the kind of September
when grass was green
and grain was yellow

Try to remember
the kind of September
when you were a tender
and callow fellow

Try to remember
and if you remember
then follow – follow

Try to remember

when life was so tender
that no one wept
except the willow

Try to remember
the kind of September
when love was an ember
about to billow

Try to remember
and if you remember
then follow – follow

Deep in December
it's nice to remember
although you know
the snow will follow

Deep in December
it's nice to remember
the fire of September
that made us mellow

Deep in December
our hearts should remember
and follow – follow – follow

CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

John & Michelle Phillips

All the leaves are brown

(all the leaves are brown)

And the sky is gray

(and the sky is gray)

I've been for a walk

(I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day

(on a winter's day)

I'd be safe and warm

(I'd be safe and warm)

If I was in L.A.

(if I was in L.A.)

California dreamin'

(California dreamin')

On such a winter's day!

Stopped into a church

I passed along the way

Well, I got down on my knees

(got down on my knees)

And I pretend to pray

(I pretend to pray)

You know the preacher like the cold

(preacher like the cold)

He knows I'm gonna stay

(knows I'm gonna stay)

California dreamin'

(California dreamin')

On such a winter's day!

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

All the leaves are brown

(all the leaves are brown)

And the sky is gray

(and the sky is gray)

I've been for a walk

(I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day

(on a winter's day)

If I didn't tell her

(if I didn't tell her)

I could leave today

(I could leave today)

California dreamin'

(California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

(California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

(California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

(California dreamin')

On such a winter's day!

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

WOODY GUTHRIE

CHORUS

This land is your land
this land is my land
From California
to the New York Island
From the redwood forest
to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking
that ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled
and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of
her diamond deserts

And all around me
a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

This land is your land
this land is my land
From California
to the New York Island
From the redwood forest
to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

There was a big high wall there
that tried to stop me
The sign was painted
it said private property
But on the back side
it didn't say nothing
This land was made for you and me

Nobody living can ever stop me

As I go walking
that freedom highway
Nobody living
can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

This land is your land
this land is my land
From California
to the New York Island
From the redwood forest
to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

In the squares of the city
In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office
I see my people
As they stood there hungry
I stood there asking
Is this land

still made for you and me?

CHORUS

This land is your land

this land is my land

From California

to the New York Island

From the redwood forest

to the gulf stream waters

This land was made for you and me