

## **HOW TO GO TO HEAVEN**

I grieve my Lord, from day to day  
I left the straight and narrow way

### **REFREIN**

I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord 2x  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more 2x

You can't go to heaven in an omnibus  
when you are halfway you'll have to push

You can't go to heaven in an old ford car  
'cause an old ford car can't go so far

You never go to heaven on powder and paint  
'cause the Lord don't like you as you ain't

You can't go to heaven with a fat girl-guide  
'cause the heavenly gates aren't that wide

You never go to heaven on a motorbike  
When you are halfway you have to hike

You never go to heaven when you're in a camp  
'cause the Lord don't like you as a tramp

That's all there is and there's no more  
St Peter said as he closed the door

If you go to heaven before I do  
Just bore a hole and pull me through

O the devil is mad and I am glad  
He lost the soul he thought he had.

## **IN HIS HANDS**

He's got the whole world in his hands 3x  
He's got the whole wide world in his hands

He's got my father and my mother in his hands  
He's got you and me and brother in his hands  
He's got yes everybody here in his hands  
He's got the tiny little baby in his hands.

**NOT MY FATHER NOT MY MOTHER**

Not my father not my mother but it's me o Lord) 2x  
standing in the need of prayer )

**REFREIN**

It 's me, it's me o Lord standing in the need  
of prayer ) 2x

Not my brother not my sister  
Not the bishop not the reverent  
Not the preacher not the teacher.

**RELIGION**

Have you got religion  
Do you know your bible  
Have you been baptised **CERTAINLY LORD!**  
Have you been redeemed?  
Do you love your Jesus?

**ROW YOUR BOAT**

Row row row your boat, gently down the stream  
merrily, merrily, merrily merrily life is but a dream.

**SHE WAS SO GOOD .....**

She was so good and so kind to me  
like all the rest of the family  
I shall never forget my Mary, she was, she was, she was.  
AD INFINITUM

**MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA**

Bring the good old bugle boys, we'll sing another song  
sing it with a spirit that will start the world along  
sing it as we used to sing it fifty thousand strong  
while we were marching through Georgia.

**REFREIN**

Hurrah, hurrah, we bring the jubilee  
Hurrah, hurrah the flag that makes you free  
so we sing the chorus from Atlanta to the sea  
while we are marching through Georgia.

How the darkies shouted when they heard the joyfull sound  
How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary found  
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground  
while we were marching through Georgia.

So we made a thoroughfare for freedom and her train  
sixty miles in latitude three hundred to the main  
treason fled before us for resistance was in vain  
while we were marching through Georgia.



## **MICHAEL**

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah  
sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah  
Michael row et. etc.

The river Jordan is chilly and cold, hallelujah  
Kills the body but not the soul, hallelujah  
Michael row etc. etc.

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah  
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah  
Michael row etc. etc.

## **THAT OLD TIME RELIGION**

Give me that old time religion 3x  
It's good enough for me.

It was good for the Hebrew children 3x  
It's good enough for me  
Give me enz.

It was good for my dear mother  
It was good for my dear father  
It was good for my dear mother  
It's good enough for me; give me enz.

It was good for my dear brother  
It was good for my dear sister  
It was good for my dear brother  
It's good enough for me.  
Give me enz.

It was tried in the fiery furnace 3x  
It's good enough for me  
Give me enz.



## ALL NIGHT, ALL DAY

### **REFREIN**

All night, all day  
Angels watching over me, my Lord  
All night, all day  
Angels watching over me.

Day is dying, in the West, Angels watching over me my Lord  
Sleep my child and take your rest, Angels watching over me.

All night, all day etc.

Now I lay me down to sleep, Angels watching over me my Lord  
Pray the Lord, my soul to keep, Angels watching over me.  
All night, all day etc.

If I die before I awake, Angels watching over me, my Lord  
Pray the Lord, my soul to take, Angels watching over me.

## LOOK DOWN

Look down, look down that lonesome road  
before you travel on.  
Look out, look out, and seek your mate up  
for just for blows his horn

Wear the total such a load  
trotting down that lonesome road  
look down, look down, that lonesome road  
before you travel on.

True love, true love, what have I done  
that you should treat me so  
You cause me, to walk and talk  
Like I never did before.

Wear the total such a load  
Trotting down that lonesome road  
Look down, look down that lonesome road  
Before you travel on.



## **GOD MADE THE MAN .....**

God made the man and the man made the money  
Ring down the rummer till morn' !  
But the devil made the women, to spend the man his money  
Ring down the rummer til morn'

Ring down the rummer, ring down the rummer  
Ring down the rummer till morn  
But the devil made the women to spend the man his money  
Ring down the rummer till morn'

God made the black man, he made him in the night  
He made him in the night and forgot to paint him white.

God made the white man, he made him in a sack  
So he made him in a sack but forgot to paint him black.

## **POLLY WOLLY DOODLE**

Oh, I went down south for to see my Sal  
singing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
Oh, my Sally is a spunky gal  
singing Polly wolly doodle all the day.

### **CHORUS**

Fare thee well; Fare thee well  
Fare thee well my fairy fay  
For I'm going to Lousiana  
for to see my Susy-Anna  
singing Polly wolly doodle all the day.

Oh my Sally is a maiden fair,  
With laughing eyes and curly hair.

Oh, I came to a river and I couldn't get across  
and I jumped upon a nigger, for I thought he was a hoss

Behind the barn down on my knees  
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze

He sneezed so hard wid the whoopin' cough  
He sneezed his head an' his tail right off

## **A LONG TIME AGO**

Voorzanger: A long, long time and a very long time  
Koor : To my way hay-hoo-dah  
Voorzanger: A long long time and a very long time  
Koor : A long time ago

V: My mother she wrote a letter to me /koor: to my ...  
V: My mother she wrote a letter to me /Koor: a long..  
V: She wrote and asked me to come home/Koor: to my ..  
V: I could not come my money was gone/Koor: to my ....  
V: She sent me money, she sent me clothes/Koor: to my ...



## LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie breas  
where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond  
where me and my true love were over won't to gae  
On the bonnie bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

Koor:

Oh ye'll tak' the high-road, an'I'll tak' the low road  
An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye  
But me an' my true love will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

I mind when we partea in your shady glen  
on the steep steep side o' Ben Lomond  
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view  
And the moon looks out from the gloamin'.

## THE DRUNKEN SAILER

What shall we do with the drunken sailer 3x  
Early in the morning? Hurray and up she rises 3x  
Early in the morning.

What shall we do with the drunken sailer? 3x  
Early in the morning? Put him in the longboat till he's  
sober 3x Early in the morning.

- + Pull out the plug and wet him all over etc.
- + Put him in the scuppers with a hose pipe on him.
- + Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'
- + That's what w'll do with the drunken sailor.

## SOMEONE IN THE KITCHEN WITH DINA

Someone in the kitchen with Dina  
Someone in the kitchen I know I know  
Someone in the kitchen with Dina, playing on the old banjo

Fi (pom) Fa (Pom) fideladelom (pom) 3x  
playing on the old banjo.



## SCOUTING TRAIL

We are on the scouting trail  
singing, singing everybody singing  
scouting trail.

## COTTON SONG

### **REFREIN**

Oh when them cotton balls get rotten  
you couldn't pick very much cotton  
in them old cotton fields at home  
it was down in Louisiana  
just about a mile from Texarkana  
in them old cotton fields at home.

When I was a little baby  
my mother would rock me in the cradle  
in them old cotton fields at home 2x

I was over in Arkansas  
when the people ask me what you come here for  
in them old cotton fields at home 2x

It may sound a little funny  
but you didn't make very much money  
in them old cotton fields at home 2x

## DAY IS DONE

Day is done, gone the sun  
From the lake, from the hills  
From the sky all is well safely rest, God is nigh.

C'est la nuit, tout se tait  
sur la plaine, les collines  
et les bois  
c'est la paix, tout est bien  
et Dieu vient

Durch die Nacht, tönet zacht  
unser Lied, Friede zieht durch das Land  
Alles ruht, Gottes hand  
schützt uns gut.

## HE JUMPED FROM FORTY THOUSAND

He jumped from forty thousand and forgot to pull the cord

They found him on the runway like a lump of strawberryjam

They put him in a matchbox and they sent him to his mam

They buried him in the cem'try just behind the CO's house

The grass is growing greener as it ever grew before  
**GLORIA, GLORIA WHAT A HELL OF A WAY TO DIE  
AND HE AIN'T GONNA FLY NO MORE**



## **JUG O' PUNCH**

As I was sitting with me jug and spoon  
One fine evening in the month of June,  
A birdie sang on the ivy bunch.  
And the song he sang was a jug o' punch.

Tooralooraloo etc.  
A birdie sang on the ivy bunch  
And the song he sang was a jug o' punch.

What more diversion could a man desire  
Than to court a girl by an 'eater fire  
A kerry pippin to crack and crunch  
Aye, and on the table a jug o'punch

Tooralooraloo etc  
A kerry pippin to crack and crunch  
Aye, and on the table a jug o' punch

The learned doctor with all his art  
cannot cure impressionates and a heart  
Even the cripple forgets his hunch  
When he's safe outside of a jug o'punch.

Tooralooraloo etc.  
Even the cripple etc.

If I get drunk then me money's me own  
If you dont like me leave me alone  
I'll tune me fiddle and rozza me bow  
And I'll be welcome where'ere I go.

Tooralooraloo etc.  
I'll tune me fiddle etc.

Now when I'm dead and I'm in me grave  
No costly tombstone will I crave  
Just lay me down in me native peat  
With a jug o'punch at me head and feet.

Tooralooraloo etc.  
Just lay me down in me native peat etc.

## **ARE YOU SLEEPING**

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping  
Brother John, Brother John?  
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing,  
Ding, ding, dong! Ding, ding dong!.



## FAMILY OF MAN

I belong to a family  
The biggest on the earth  
Ten Thousand every day are coming to birth  
Our name isn't Davis, Hall, Grove or Jones  
Its a name every man should be proud he owns.

Its the family of man keeps growing  
The family of man keeps sowing  
The seeds of a new life every day.

I've got a sister in Melbourne and a brother in Paris  
The whole wide world is Dad and Mum to me  
Where ever you turn you'll find my kin  
Whatever the creed or the colour of the skin.

The family of man etc.

The miner in the Rhondda, the coolie in Peking  
Men across the ocean who plough, reap and spin.  
They've got a life and others to share it  
So lets bridge the oceans and declare it.

Its the family of man etc.

From the North Pole ice to the snow at the other  
There is not a man I wouldn't call brother  
But there isn't much time I've had my fill  
Of the men of war who intend to kill.

Its the family of man etc.

Some people say the world is a horrible place  
But its just as good or bad as the human race  
Dirt and misery or health or joy  
Man can build or can destroy.

Its the family of man ect.

## GOOD NIGHT LADIES

Good night ladies 3x  
we are going to leave you now.  
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along  
Merrily we roll along over the dark (deep?) blue sea

+ sweet dreams ladies

+ farewell ladies.



### **THE TEAPOT - STORY**

I'm a little teapot, short and stout  
Here is my handle. There is my spout  
When the water is boiling, put me out  
till me up and pour me out.

I can change my handle and my spout  
Just tip me over, pour me out.

### **A TAVERN IN THE TOWN**

There is a tavern in the town, in the town  
and there my true love sits him down, sits him down  
and drinks his wine mid laughter free  
and never, never thinks of me.

### **REFREIN**

Fare thee well for I must leave thee  
do not let the parting grieve thee  
and remember that the best of friends must part, must part  
adieu, adieu kind friends adieu, adieu, adieu  
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you  
I'll hang my harp in a weeping willow tree  
and may the world go well with thee.

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark  
each friday night they used spark, used spark  
and now my love, who once was true to me  
takes that dark damsel on his knee.

Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep  
put tombstones on my head and feet, head and feet  
and on my breast carve a turtle dove  
to signify I died of love.

### **DIRTY OLD TOWN**

I found my love by the gasworks croft.  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
Kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Clouds are drifting across the moon,  
cats are prowling on their beat  
Spring's a girl in the street at night  
(You) dirty old town, (you) dirty old town etc.

I heard a siren from the docks  
Saw a train set the night on fire  
Smell the spring on the smokey wind  
Dirt old town, dirty old town.

I'm going to make a good sharp axe  
Shining steel tempered in the fire  
We'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
(You) dirty old town, (you) dirty old town.  
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

SKYE BOAT SONG

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing,  
Onward the sailor's cry,  
Carry the lad that's born to be King,  
Over the sea to Skye,

Loud the Winds hail!  
Loud the waves roar,  
Thunderclaps red the air,  
Baffled our foes stand by the shore,  
Follow they will not dare.

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing etc.

Though the waves leap,  
Soft shall ye sleep,  
The ocean a Royal bed,  
Rocked on the deep,  
Flora will keep,  
Watch by your weary head.

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing etc. ..

Many's the lad,  
Fought on that day,  
Well the clay more can wield,  
When the night came  
Silently lay,  
Dead on Coloddon's field.

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing etc. ..

Burned our our homes  
Exile and death  
Scatter the loyal men,  
Yet ever sword  
Is cooling its sheath  
Charlie will come again.

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing etc.



## I'LL SING YOUR ONE OH

1. M. I'll sing your one oh, green grow the rushes oh,  
J. What is your one oh?  
A. One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!
2. J. I'll sing your two oh, green grow the rushes oh,  
M. Wat is your two oh?  
J. Two, two the litt white boys, clothed all in green oh,  
A. One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!
3. M. I'll sing your three oh, green grow the rushes oh,  
J. What is your three oh?  
M. Three, three the rivals,  
J. Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green oh,  
A. One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!
4. J. I'll sing your four oh, green grow the rushes oh,  
M. What is your four oh?  
J. Four for the gospelmakers,  
M. Three, three the rivals,  
J. Two, two the lily white boys, clothed all in green oh,  
A. One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!
5. M. I'll sing your five oh, green grow the rushes oh,  
J. What is your five oh?  
M. Five for the symbols at your door,  
J. Four for the gospelmakers,  
M. Three, three the rivals,  
J. Two, two the lily white boys, clothed all in green oh,  
A. One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!
6. J. I'll sing your six oh, green grow the rushes oh,  
M. What is your six oh?  
J. Six for the six brown walkers,  
M. Five for the symbols at your door,  
J. Four for the gospelmakers,  
M. Three, three the rivals,  
J. Two, two the lily white boys, clothed all in green oh,  
A. One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!
7. M. I'll sing your seven oh, green grow the rushes oh,  
J. What is your seven oh?  
M. Seven for the seven stars at the sky,  
J. Six for the six brown walkers,  
M. Five for the symbols at your door,  
etc., etc.
8. J. Eight for the April rainers.
9. M. Nine for the nine bright shiners.
10. J. Ten for the ten commandments.
11. M. Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven.
12. J. Twelve for the twelve apostles.



## **SHORTNESS OF SIGHT**

Pity O Pity O Pity my plight,  
And all those who suffer from shortness of sight.

On a stage in a hall I never feel frightened  
No matter how much the audience is lightened  
I stand there so brave going to the attack  
I can never see more than seven rows back.

### **O Pitty O Pitty etc.**

Well the ring road round town with its sodium light  
When approached from a distance is a wonderful sight.  
Lots of tall lamp posts in neat little rows  
They look like chrysanthemums growing on poles.

### **O Pitty O Pitty etc.**

Well, last week I noticed it more than most  
I'd written a letter and I wanted the post  
When I got to the box and I looked at it close  
It was a little fat woman in a straight cut red coat.

### **O Pitty O Pitty etc.**

At sports I'm no good and I never will be  
I couldn't play football so they made me referee  
I saw all the fouls and the sly offside passes  
Till a big centre forward came and smashed in me glasses.

### **O Pitty O Pitty etc.**

O whistling at the girls I did at my leisure  
But now I must seek alternative pleasure  
I whistled a girl she had hair long and yellow  
Well it cost me a thumping cos she was a fellow.

## **JOHN BROWN'S BODY**

John Brown's body lies a mouldring in the grave (3 x)  
His soul is marching on

### **REFREIN:**

**Glory, glory halleluja (3x)**

**His soul is marching on.**

Stars of heaven are looking kindly down (3 x)  
on the grave of old John Brown.

### **REFREIN:**

**He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the lord (3 x) His soul is marching on.**

**OH DEAR WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE**

Oh, dear what can the matter be (3x)  
 Johnny's so long at the fair  
 He promised to buy me a beautiful faring  
 a gay bit of lace that the lassies are wearing  
 He promised he'd bring me a bunch of blue ribbons  
 to tie up my bonny brown hair

O dear, what can the matter be (3x)  
 He promised to buy me a basket of posies  
 a garland of lillies a wreath of red rosies  
 a little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons  
 that tie up my bonny brown hair.

**THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL**

Fare thee well the Princes landing stage  
 River Mersey fare thee well,  
 For I'm bound for Californ i ay  
 Its a place that you know right well.

So fare thee well my own true love  
 When I return united we will be  
 Its not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me  
 But me darling when I think of thee.

Yes I'm bound for Californ i ay  
 By the way of the stormy Cape Horn  
 But I know that I'll write to you a letter me love  
 When I am homeward bound.

So fare thee well etc.

I have signed on a Yankee Clipper ship  
 Davey Crockett is her name  
 And the Captain's name is Burgess  
 And they say she's a floating shame.

So fare thee well etc...

Its me second time with Burgess in the Crockett  
 And I reckon I know him well  
 If a man is a sailor he'll get along  
 If he's not well he's sure in hell.

So fare thee well etc...

Fare thee well to Lower Frederick Street  
 Andson Terrace, and Old Parkie Lane  
 For I'll know its going to be a long long time.  
 Before I see you again.



### **IF YOU 'RE HAPPY**

If you're happy and you know CLAP YOUR HANDS  
If you're happy and you know it  
then you really ought show it  
If you're happy and you know it CLAP YOUR HANDS

SLAP YOUR KNEES

SHOUT WE ARE

STAMP YOUR FEET

SNAP YOUR FINGERS

DO ALL FIVE

### **BLOWIN' IN THE WIND**

How many roads must a man walk down  
before you can call him a man  
Yes 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail  
before she sleeps in the sand  
Yes 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly  
before they're for ever banned.

#### **REFREIN**

**The answer my friends is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.**

How many times must a man look up  
before he can see the sky  
Yes 'n' how many ears must one man have  
before he can hear people cry  
Yes 'n' how many deaths will it takes till he knows  
that too many people have died.

#### **REFREIN**

How many years can a mountain exist  
before it's washed to the sea  
Yes 'n' how many years can some people exist  
before they're allowed to be free.  
Yes 'n' how many times can a man turn his head  
pretending he just doesn't see

#### **REFREIN 2x**

### **ROCKING MY SOUL**

Rocking my soul to the bosom of Abraham 3x  
Rocking my soul.

So high you can't get over it  
So low you can't get under it  
So wide you can't get round of it  
Rocking my soul.



### **I'VE GOT SIXPENCE**

I've got sixpence, little jolly sixpene  
I've got sixpence to last me all me life  
I've twopence to lend and twopence to spend  
and twopence to send home to my wife (poor wife)

### **REFREIN**

No cares I have to grieve me  
not a little jolly maid to deceived me  
I'm as happy as a king believe me  
as I am rolling home  
rolling home, rolling home  
as I am rolling home  
I'm as happy as a king believe me  
as I am rolling home.

Vervolgens met Fourpence  
Twopence.

### **WE SHALL OVERCOME**

We shall overcome 2x  
We shall overcome some day  
Oh deep in my heart I do believe  
We shall overcome some day.

All men shall be free

We'll walk hand in hand

We shall live in peace.

### **TOM DOOLEY**

I met her on the mountain, and there I took her life  
I met her on the mountain, and stabbed her with my knife  
Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
Hang down your head and cry  
Hang down your head Tom Dooley  
poor boy you're bound to die.

This time tomorrow  
reckin where I'll be  
it hadn't been for Grayson  
I'd been in Tennessee

Hang down, etc.

This time tomorrow  
reckin where I'll be  
Down in some lonesome valley  
hanging on a wide oak tree

Hang down, etc.

### **COOCKEBURRA**

Cookeburra sits in the ol' gum tree  
Merry merry king of the birds is he  
Laugh Cookeburra laugh  
Cookeburra gay your life must be.



## **KUM BA YAH**

Kum ba yah my Lord kum ba yah 3x  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's there, my Lord, Kum ba yah 3x  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's crying Lord, Kum ba yah 3x  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah 3x  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's singing Lord, Kum ba yah 3x  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah 3x  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah

(Kum ba yah = Kom bij mij).

## **THEE BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND**

Oh where and oh where is your Highland laddie gone 2x  
He 's gone with streaming banners where noble deeds are done  
and its oh in my heart how I wish him safe at home

O where tell me where is your Highland laddie gone 2x  
He dwelt in bonny Scotland where blooms the sweet blue-  
bell  
and it's oh in my heart how I love my laddie well.

Oh what tell me what if your Highland lad be slain 2x  
Oh no true love will be his guardian bring him safe again  
For it's oh in my heart would break if my Highland lad where slain.

## **AULD LANG SYNE**

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
and never brought to min'  
should auld acquaintance be forgot  
the days of auld lang syne

### **REFREIN**

for auld lang syne my dear  
for auld lang syne  
We'll tak' a cup of kindness yet  
for auld lang syne

We twa ha'e run about the braes  
and pu'dthe gowans fine  
but we've wander'd mony-a weary foot  
sin' auld lang syne

And here's a hand my trusty friend  
and gie's a hand o'thine  
and we'll take a right guidwilly waught



## **DONA DONA DONA**

On a wagon bound for market  
lies a calf with a mournful eye  
High above him there's a swallow  
winging swiftly through the sky  
How the winds are laughing  
they laugh with all their might  
Laugh and laugh the whole day long  
and half the summers night.  
Dona dona dona dona )2x  
Dona dona dona dona )

Stop complaining said the farmer  
who told you a calf to be  
Why don't you have wings to fly with  
like the swallow so proud and free  
Dona dona dona dona )2x  
Dona dona dona dona )

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered  
never knowing the reason why  
But who-ever treasures freedom  
like the swallow has learned to fly.  
Dona dona etc....

## **HOME ON THE RANGE**

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.

### **REFREIN**

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 when the heavens are bright  
With the light of the glittering stars  
I stood there amazed and I asked as I gazed  
Does their glory exceed that of ours.

## **SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME**

Show me the way to go home  
I'm tired and I wanna go to bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
and it's gone right to my head  
no matter where I roam  
on land or sea of foam  
you can always hear me singing this song  
show me the way to go home.



## **THE WILD ROVER**

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

### **REFREIN**

And it's no nay never no nay never no more.  
Will I play the wild rover no nover no more.

I went into an ale-house I used to frequent  
and I told the landlady my money was spent  
I ask'd her for credit she answered me nay  
It's a customer as you I can have any day.

Then out of my pocket I drew souv'reigns bright  
and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
She said I have whiskey and wines of the best  
And those words I've just spoken were only a geste.

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

## **CROCODILE**

Oh, she sailed away on a bright and sunny day  
on the back of a crocodile  
Oh, you see said she he's as tame as tame can be  
I'll ride him down the Nile  
Well, the croc winked his eye  
as she waved them all goodbye  
wearing a great big smile  
They came back from the ride  
with the lady inside  
and a smile on the crocka,  
    smile on the crocka,  
    smile on the crockadial.

## **SKILLEMEDINKY**

Skillemedinky (3x) do, I love you (2x)  
I love you in the morning  
I love you in the night  
I love you in the evening when the stars are shining bright  
Oh skilleme dinky skillemedinky skillemedinky do  
I love you.



## **THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS**

It's the yellow rose of Texas I'm going for to see  
she loves no other darkey, she loves but only me;  
And cried so when I parted, that it nearly broke my heart  
and I promised to return again and never from her to part.

### **KOOR**

She's the fairest rose of colour which the darkeys ever knew  
Her eyes they shine like diamonds and sparkle like the dew.  
You may talk about your coloured girls and sing of Rosalie.  
But the yellow rose of Texas beats the bells of Tennessee.

When, the Rio Grand is flowing and the stars are sparkling bright.  
We 'll take a quiet walking in a nicely summernight  
When she ask if I remember as I parted long ago.  
As I promised to return again and never from her to go.

### **KOOR**

I am going now to find her, and my heart is filled with joy.  
We'll sing sweet songs together as we used so long ago.  
And she'll play the banjo sweetly as she did in days before.  
Oh, the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine for ever more.

## **BP SPIRIT**

I've got the BP spirit (right in my head, 3x)  
I've got the BP spirit right in my head right in my head to stay.

I've got the BP spirit (deep in my heart, 3x)  
I've got the BP spirit deep in my heart, deep in my heart to stay.

I've got the BP spirit (all'round my feet 3x)  
I've got the BP spirit all'round my feet, all'round my feet to stay

I've got the BP spirit (all over me 3x)  
I've got the BP spirit all ove me, all over me to stay.



## MY BONNIE

My Bonnie is over the ocean, my Bonnie is over the sea.  
My Bonnie is over the ocean, oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

Oh, blow, ye winds over the ocean, oh blow ye winds over the sea  
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean and bring back my Bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow, last night as I lay on my bed.  
Last night as I lay on my pillow, I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

## IT AINT'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

Oh, the night was dark and dreary, the air was full of sleet.  
The old man stood out in the storm, his shoes were full of feet.

### **REFREIN**

Oh, it aint gonna rain no more no more  
It ain't gonna rain no more  
but how in the world can the old folks tell  
it ain't gonna rain no more.

Oh, King Salomon had a thousand wives, and that's the reason why.  
He always missed his business train by kissing them all goodbye.

Now Mary had a little lamb, it had a sooty foot;  
in little Mary's bread and jam his sooty foot he put.

The way I tell the twins apart the doting father said  
I put my finger in Willy's mouth if he bites it then it's Ned.

Jim Slim was a tombstonemaker and he stacked'em on a shelf;  
One day one fell on poor Jim's head so he used it for himself.

Oh, you don't need a barometer to pick a rainy day  
You can always tell it's gonna rain when the weather-prophets say.

Now I hope I'm not misleading for I've tried to make it plain  
that even though your skies are dark it aint a gonna rain.

**IT'S A LONG WAY**

It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go;  
 It's a long way to Tipperary to the sweetest girl I know.  
 Goodbye Piccadilly, Farewell Leicester Square!  
 It's a long, long way to Tipperary, but my heart's right there.

**OH COME AND GO WITH ME**

Oh come and go with me Hallelujah in my fathers house  
 In my fathers house (hallelujah) in my fathers house  
 Oh come and go with me Hallelujah in my fathers house  
 Where ther's peace, peace, peace.

**COCKLES AND MUSSELS**

In Dublins fair city where the girls are so pretty  
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
 As she wheel'd her wheelbarrow thro' streets broad and narrow  
 crying: cockles and mussels  
 Alive, alive o; alive alive o; alive, alive o  
 crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, o!

She was a fishmonger, but sure it was no wonder  
 For so were her father and mother before  
 And they each wheel'd there barrow  
 through streets broad and narrow crying: Cockles etc.....

She died of a fever and no one could save her  
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;  
 But her ghost wheel'd her barrow thro' streets broad and narrow crying: Cockles and  
 Mussels .....

**SUSANNA**

I came from Alabama with my banjo on my knee  
 I'm goin' to Louisiana my true love for to see.  
 It rained all night the day I left the weather it was dry  
 The sun so hot I froze to death  
 Susanna don't you cry.

**REFREIN**

O Susanna, Don't you cry for me  
 I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.  
 I jumped aboard the telegraph and travelled down the river  
 the electric fluid magnified and killed five hundred nigger.  
 The bullgine bust the horse run off, I really thought I'd die  
 I shut my eyes to hold my breath Susanna don't you cry.

**REFREIN**

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look all round  
 And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground,  
 But if I don't find her then, this darkie'll surely die,  
 O Susanna don't you cry.

**STRANGEST DREAM**

Last night I had the strangest Dream  
 I'd ever dreamed before  
 I dreamed the world had all agreed  
 To put an end to war.

I dreamed I saw a mighty room  
 And the room was filled with men  
 And the paper they were signing said  
 They'd never fight again.

Last night etc.

And when the paper was all signed  
 And a million copies made  
 They joined their hands and bowed their heads  
 And solemn prayers were made.

Last night etc.

And the people in the Citadel,  
 Were dancing round and round  
 And swords and knives and uniforms  
 Were scattered on the ground.

**COCA COLA**

I'd like to teach the world to sing  
 in perfect Harmony  
 I'd like to hold it in my arms  
 To keep it company.

I'd like to build the world a home  
 and furnish it with love.  
 Grow apple trees, keep honeybees  
 and snow white turtle doves.

- a) 1e couplet
- b) That's the song I hear  
     That the world sings today  
     and that's how it will stay  
     that's the song I hear.

I'd like to see the world for once  
 all standing hand in hand  
 and hear them echo through the hills  
 of peace throughout the lands.

**THE FLOWER OF SCOTLAND**

O flower of Scotland  
 When will we see you live again  
 That fought and died for  
 Your wee but hill and glen

**REFREIN**

And stood against him  
 Proud Edwards army  
 and sent him homeward  
 tae think again

The hills are bare now  
 And autumn leaves lie thick and still  
 O'er land that is lost now  
 Which these so dearly held.

Those days are past now  
 And in the past they must remain  
 but we can still rise now  
 And be the nation again.

**LOOKIN' OUT MY BACK DOOR** (J.C. Fogerty)

Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door oh boy!  
 Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch  
 Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'  
 Doo, doo, doo lookin' out my back door.

There's a  
 Giant doin' cartwheels, a statue wearin' high heels  
 Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn  
 A Dinosaur Victrola, list'ning to Buck Owens  
 Doo, doo, doo lookin' out my back door.

Tambourine's and elephants are playin' in the band  
 Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (doo, doo, doo)  
 Wond'rous apparition, provided by magician  
 Doo, doo, doo lookin' out my back door.

Forward troubles Illinois, lock the frontdoor oh boy!  
 Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn  
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrow  
 Doo, doo, doo lookin' out my back door.

Tambourine's and elephants are playin' in the band  
 Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (doo, doo, doo)  
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll buy no sorrow  
 Doo, doo, doo lookin' out my back door.



**BOUNDARIES** (Jon Anderson)

O'er the green mountains and  
O'er the green valleys  
I've walked through the country  
And felt me an age  
A people so strong  
They resist for so long  
The boundaries that hold them.

Children can sing of the  
coming of spring  
a young man can't defend  
What he knows to be wrong  
Woman so strong  
needing peace for so long  
The homelands lay broken.

**REFREIN**

So the refugee walks such  
a long lonely road  
As the weak will die off  
Make the young people old  
To redeem a whole country  
for selling it's soul  
To the bastions of war.

Weep a fresh tear for  
the massgraves I fear  
Won't be long  
as the young perish fast the the land  
Whiping the tears  
from the young gifted years  
the millions lay down.

**REFREIN**

Herhaal 1e couplet.



## **THE SLOOP JOHN B**

We come on the sloop John B., my grand father and me  
'round Nassau town we did roam  
Drinkin' all night, got into a fight  
I feel so broke-up, I wanna go home.

### **REFREIN**

So hoist up the John B. sails,  
See how the main sail 's set.  
Send for the captain ashore.  
Let me go home, let me go home  
Why don't they let me go home?  
I feel so broke-up, I wanna go home.

The first mate he got drunk, broke up the captains trunk  
The constabel had to come and take him away  
Sheriff Johnstone, please let me alone  
I feel so broke-up, I wanna go home.

### **REFREIN**

The poor cook he got the fits, he threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn.  
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home?  
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on.

## **YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

The other night dear as I lay dreaming  
I dreamt that you were by my side  
Came disillusion when I awoke dear  
You were gone and then I cried

### **REFREIN**

You are my shunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

You told me once dear there'd be no other,  
and no one else could come between  
But now you've left me to love another  
You have broken all my dreams.

### **REFREIN**

I'll always love you and make you happy,  
if you will only do the same.  
But if you leave, how it will greave me  
Never more I'll breathe your name.



## ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUEE

It's a rough tough life of toil an' strife  
we whaleman undergo  
We don't give a damn when the gale is done  
how hard the winds do blow  
We are homeward bound, it's a damn fine sound  
with a good ship taut and free  
We don't give a damn when we drink our rum  
with the girls of old Mauee.

### **REFREIN**

Rolling down to old Mauee me boys  
Rolling down to old Mauee  
We're homeward bound from the arctic ground  
Rolling down to old Mauee.

Once more we sail with a northerly gale  
Through the ice an' wind an' rain  
And them coconut fronts in them tropic lands  
oh we soon shall see again  
For six hellish months have past away  
in the cold Kamchatka sea.  
But now we're bound from the arctic ground.  
Rolling down to old Mauee.

### **REFREIN**

How soft the breeze of the tropic seas  
now the ice is far astern  
And them native maids in them island glades  
Are awaiting our return.  
An' their big black eyes even now look out.  
Hoping some fine day to see.  
Our baggy sails running 'fore the gales.  
Rolling down to old Mauee.

### **REFREIN**



## THE STREETS OF LONDON

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  
And held loosely at his side  
Yesterday's paper, telling yesterday's news.

### REFREIN

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 has no time for talking  
She just keeps right on walking  
Carrying her her in two carrier bags.

### REFREIN

In the old night café  
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 wonders I'm alone.  
Refrein: de derde regel van het refrein begint als volgt:  
    don't say for you ..

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

### REFREIN



## HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl  
And me oh god I'm one.

If I'd listened to what my mother said  
I'd have been at home to day  
But I was young and foolish oh God  
Let a rambler lead me astray

Go tell my baby sister  
Don't do what I have done  
But shun that house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun.

I'm going' back to New Orleans  
My race is almost run  
I'm going' back to send my life  
Beneath that Rising Sun.

