Sing-Along Song Book

Friday, June 20, 2014

KINGSTON TRIO SET: Tom Dooley and John B. Sails
SHOW TUNES SET: Edelweiss, O What a Beautiful Morning, and Moon River
OLD TIME FOLK/COUNTRY SET: Home on the Range, Goodnight, Irene, and Will the Circle Be Unbroken
BEATLES SET: Yellow Submarine and When I’m 84
CLASSIC FOLK SET: Blowin’ in the Wind, If I Had a Hammer, and This Land is Your Land
BATTLE OF THE SEXES SET: The Riddle Song (women) and Drunken Sailor (men)
WRAP UP SET: Where have all the flowers Gone?, When I’m Gone, and Happy Trails to You

Thanks to our sing-along leaders and musicians: Peter Basquin, Fips Braendel, Bruce David, Betty Geilen, David Geilen, Dave Hopkins, Judy Larsen, Joe Mitlyng, Penny Mock, Ken Moss, Joanne Peterson, Thatcher Peterson, Terry Ryan-Mitlyng, Stan Siefer, and Brett Smith.
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, hang down your head & cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die
G --- D7 --- D C G
I met her on the mountain & there I took her life
I met her on the mountain & stabbed her with my knife
    Hand me down my banjo, I'll pick it on my knee
This time tomorrow it'll be no use to me
This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be?
If it hadn'-a been for Grayson, I'd-a been in Tennessee
    This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll be?
In some lonesome valley, a-hangin' on a white oak tree

--- coll, adap & arr by Frank Warner, John A. Lomax, & Alan Lomax
TRO © 1947 (ren. 1975) & 1958 (ren. 1986) Ludlow Music, Inc., NY, NY. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. Used by permission. Fr the singing of Frank Freifelt (FSA1). One of the most sensational murder cases of the mid 19th c. Thomas C. Davis was hanged in Wilkes Co, NC on 5/11/1868 for the murder of Laura Foster but the exact circumstances were & still are a matter of debate. The State Supreme Court concluded that Davis was courted both Foster & Ann Melton. He contacted VD (which he believed to have gotten fr Laura) & passed it on to Ann. The latter was widely believed to have been an accomplice in his purported revenge against Laura. On "Doc Watson", Kingston Trio "Best of V1" & "25 Yrs" & New Lost City Ramblers "V2" (FA2397). In SO11-S, Best S of the Lomax Coll, Lomax FS of NA, SFest, EM Gr H & S Along w World's Fair FS.

The John B. Sails
We sailed on the sloop John B., my grandfather & me
'Round Nassau town we did roam
Drinkin' all night, got into a fight
Well I feel so break up, I wanna go home
D --- /--- A- / D - G - / D A D -
So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the mainsail sets
Send for the captain ashore, I wanna go home
O let me go home, please let me go home
I feel so break up, I wanna go home!

Well the first mate he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk
Constable had to come & take him away
Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone
I feel so break up, I wanna go home!

The cook he got the fits, ate up all of my grits
Then he went & ate up all of my corn
O let me go home, please let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

--- words & music adapted by Lee Hays
Edelweiss
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small & white, clean & bright
You look happy to meet me
Blossoms of snow may you bloom & grow
Bloom & grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever

G D G C/G Em C D/G D G C/G D G
D - G - / C A D D 4 / " / " /

— w: Oscar Hammerstein II m: Richard Rodgers
© 1929 Fr their musical Sound of Music.

O What a Beautiful Morning
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky
C G C G / C G A m F / C G C F / C D m Em G
O what a beautiful morning
O what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way
C - F - / C - G - / C - F - / C G C -
All the cattle are standin' like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown mavin' is wakin' her eye

All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And an ole weepin' willer is laughin' at me!

— w: Oscar Hammerstein II m: Richard Rodgers
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Moon River
Moon river, wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style some day
Old dream-maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way
G Em C G / C G A B 7 / Em G C F / Em E m 7 A A m
Two drifters, off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see
We're after the same rainbow's end
Waitin' round the bend, my huckleberry friend
Moon river & me

/ " / " / Em E m 7 A C G / C G C G / Em A m C G

— Johnny Mercer & Henry Mancini
© 1961 Famous Music Co., 1 Gulf & Western Plaza, NY, NY 10023. International copyright secured. Made in USA. All rights reserved. Used by permission of CPP Belwin Inc.— Fr Breakfast at Tiffany's, On Montovani "Gr H", Trini Lopez "Love Alb", Roger Williams "Gold H"; Henry Mancini "Best of", Roy Conill "World of H" & Andy Williams "Gr H". In Readers Dig Treasury of Best Loved S. World's Best-Loved S of the 60s. 101 Of The Gr Nos S & Top 100 Movie Themes.
**Home On the Range**

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

\[ \text{D-G} / \text{D-A} / \text{D-G} / \text{DAD} - \]

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

A - D / Bm E A - / " / " / " /

Where the air is so pure & the zephyrs so free
And the breezes so balmy & light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
I stand there amazed & I ask as I gaze
Does their glory exceed that of ours?

---

**Goodnight Irene**

Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene (2x) I'll see you in my dreams

\[ \text{E B7} - \text{E/E7} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{E} \]

Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I have a great notion to jump into the river & drown

Quit ramblin' & quit gamblin', quit stayin' out late at night
Stay home with your wife & family, sit down by the fireside bright

---

**Will the Circle Be Unbroken**

I was standing by my window on a cold & cloudy day
When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away

\[ \text{D-G} \quad \text{D} / - - \text{DA7} \quad \text{D} \]

Will the circle be unbroken by & by, Lord, by & by?
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky

Lord, I told that undertaker "Undertaker, please drive slow
For this body you're a-hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go"

I followed close behind her, tried to hold up & be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave

Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome, 'cause my mother, she was gone
All my brothers, sisters cryin', what a home, so sad and lone
One by one the seats were emptied, one by one, they went away
Now that family, they are parted. Will they meet again someday?
Yellow Submarine
In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed the sea
And he told us of his life in the land of submarines

(in Dm)\(\text{PADEmA} / /\)

So we sailed up to the sun till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine

We all lived in a yellow submarine
A yellow submarine, a yellow submarine (repeat)

\(\text{D-A} / / \text{D-A} / / \text{D}\)

And our friends are all aboard, many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play: (make band noises together)

As we live the life of ease, everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue & sea of green in your yellow submarine

— John Lennon & Paul McCartney
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copyright secured. Used by permission. — On Beatles "Yellow Submarine" &
"1962-66". In Club Date Books.

THE BEATLES LYRICS
"When I'm Sixty-Four"

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 till 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 & 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?

-LENNON, MCCARTNEY