SENIORS SING-A-LONG LYRICS SHEET

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THE MINERS SONG

Billy's first breath was the last
for his mother
He was born on the shores of a town
called Glace Bay,
And all that he had was himself
and his father.
They lived in a house
about a mile down the way

His dad was a big man and
worked as a miner
and Billy grew more to be like him each day,
'Cause every boy's dream
was to work with his father
In the mines that ran under the bay.

CHORUS - "My son," he said, "don't
be a miner,
it's hard work and too little pay.
You'll dig in that hole for the
company's coal
And wind up just digging your grave."

Billy grew older but never grew wiser,
Fighting and drinking his young life away
He reached for the top but
wound up on the bottom
Of the mine that ran under the bay

CHORUS

They say that it happened
one morning in April,
A cave-in at Number Eleven that day
Billy got there as his dad
reached the surface
With his dying words he did say:

CHOURS - "My son," he said (etc.)

CHORUS

TRIVIA QUESTION

Jimmy Gilmer and the
Fireballs sang
"Sugar Shack" which
is about what?

ANSWER - A LITTLE COFFEE
HOUSE THAT'S MADE
OUT OF WOOD

ALL MY LIFE'S A CIRCLE

CHORUS - All my life's a circle
Sunrise and sundown
The Moon rolls thru the nighttime
Till the daybreak comes around
All my life's a circle
And I can't tell you why
For the Season's spinning round again
And the years keep rollin' by

It seems like I've been here before
But I can't remember when
I got this funny feeling
That we'll all be together again
No straight lines make up my life
And all my roads have bends
There's no clear-cut beginnings
But so far no dead-ends

CHORUS

I've seen your face a thousand times
I know you felt the same
Then we lose each other
Well, It's like a childhood game
Then I find you here again
A thought comes to my mind
Our love is like a circle
So let's go 'round one more time

CHORUS

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NEVER ENDING SONG OF LOVE

CHORUS - I've got a never ending love for
you, from now on that's all I wanna do
From the first time we met I knew
I'd have a never ending love for you

After all this time of being alone
We can love one another
Feel for each other, from now on
Feel so good I can hardly stand it

I've got a never ending love for you
From now on that's all I wanna do
From the first time we met I knew
I'd sing my never ending song
of love for you

After all this time of being alone
We can love one another
Feel for each other, from now on
Feel so good I can hardly stand it

I've got a ever ending love for you
From now on that's all I wanna do
From the first time we met I knew
I'd sing my never ending
song of love for you

I've got a ever ending love for you
From now on that's all I wanna do
From the first time we met I knew
I'd sing my never ending
song of love for you

That's my never endi ng song
of love for you

OLD WOMAN FROM MABOU

There was an old woman from Mabou
In Mabou she did dwell
She loved her husband dearly
But another man twice as well

CHORUS:
With me right fol lid-der-al ar-yl
And me right fol low-rel lee

One day she went to the doctor
Some medicine for to find
Said "Doctor give me something
That'll make me oul man blind"
With me right fol lid-der-al ar-yl
And me right fol low-rel lee

CHORUS

"Oh, feed him eggs and marrow bones
And make him sup them all
And it won't be so very long after
That'll he won't see you at all"
With me right fol lid-der-al ar-yl
And me right fol low-rel lee

CHORUS

So she fed him eggs and marrow bones
And made him sup them all
And it wasn't so very long after
That'll he couldn't see the wall
With me right fol lid-der-al ar-yl
And me right fol low-rel lee

CHORUS

Says he "I''ll think I'll drown meself
But that might be a sin"
"Says she "I'll go along with you
And I'll help to push you in"
With me right fol lid-der-al ar-yl
And me right fol low-rel lee

The old woman she went back a bit
To get a running go
The old man blithely stepped aside
And she went down below
With me right fol lid-der-al ar-yl
And me right fol low-rel lee
She swam and swam and swam and swam
'Till she came to the further brim
The old man got a long, larch pole
And he pushed her further in
With me right fol lid-der-al ar-yl
And me right fol low-rel lee

O eggs are eggs and marrow bones
Will make your old man blind
But if you want to drown him
You must creep up close behind
With me right fol lid-der-al ar-yl
And me right fol low-rel lee

FAREWELL TO NOVA SCOTIA

The sun was setting in the West
The birds were singing on every tree
All nature seemed for at rest
But, still there was no rest for me

CHORUS

So Farewell to Nova Scotia,
the sea-bound coast,
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
For when I am far away,
on this briny ocean tossed,
Would you ever heave a sigh
or a wish for me?

I grieve to leave my native land
I grieve to leave my comrades all
And my parents whom I love so dear
And the bonny, bonny lass
that I do adore

CHORUS

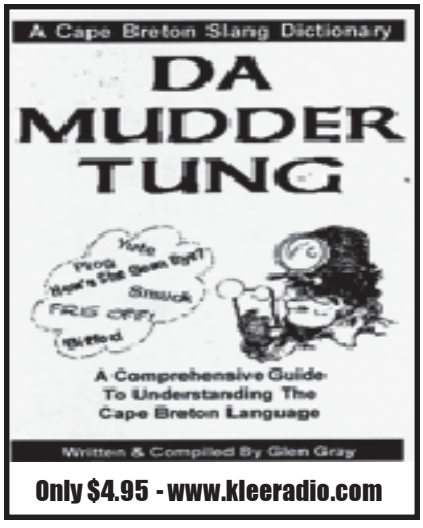
Well the drums do beat
and the wars alarm
The captain says we must obey
So Farewell, farewell, to my
Nova Scotia land
It's early in the morning
I'll be far, far away

CHORUS

I havethreebrothers and
they are at rest
Their arms are folded on their chest
But a plain simple sailor just like me
I'l be tossin' and a-turnin'
on this dark blue sea

CHORUS x 2

Would you ever heave a sigh
or a wish for me?



BOOT SCOOTIN' BOOGIE

Out in the country past the
city limits sign, Well there's a
honky tonk near the county line
The joint starts jumpin everynight
when the sun goes down
They got whiskey, women
music & smoke
It's where all the cowboy folk
go to boot scootin' boogie

I've got a good job I work hard
for my money
When it's quittin time I hit
the door runnin'
I fire up my pickup truck &
let the horses run
I go flyin' down that highway
to that hide-a-way
Stuck out in the woods
to do the boot scootin' boogie

Yeah, heel, toe, dosey doe
come on baby let's go boot scootin
Whoa Cadillac black jack, baby meet
me out back we're gonna boogie
Oh get down, turn around go to town
boot scootin' boogie

The bartender asks me
says son what'll it be
I want a shot at that redhead
yonder lookin' at me
The dance floors hoppin' &
it's hotter than the fourth of July
I see outlaws, inlaws, crooks
& straights all out makin' it shake
Doin' the boot scootin' boogie

Yeah, heel, toe, dosey doe
come on baby let's go boot scootin
Whoa Cadillac black jack,
baby meet me out back
we're gonna boogie
Oh get down, turn around go to town
boot scootin' boogie

Yeah, heel, toe, dosey doe
come on baby let's go boot scootin
Whoa Cadillac black jack,
baby meet me out back
we're gonna boogie
Yeah get down, turn around go to town
boot scootin' boogie
I said get down, turn around go to town
boot scootin' boogie
Whoa get down, turn around go to town
boot scootin' boogie

TELL MY MA

CHORUS - Tell my ma when I go home,
The boys won't leave the girls alone,
They pulled my hair and stole my comb,
But that's all right 'till I go home.
She is handsome, she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city,
She is courting, one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she?

Albert Mooney says he loves her,
All the boys are fighting for her,
Knock on the door and they ring the bell
Oh my true love, are you well?
Out she comes, as white as snow,
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,
Old Jenny Maury she says she'll die
If she doesn't get the fella with the
roving eye.

CHORUS

Let the wind and the rain and
the hail blow high
And the snow come travelling from the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
She'll get her own lad by and by
When she gets a lad of her own,
She won't tell her ma 'till she comes home,
Let them all come as they will,
For it's Albert Mooney she loves still.

CHORUS

Tell my ma when I go home,
The boys won't leave the girls alone,
They pulled my hair and stole my comb,
But that's all right 'till I go home.
She is handsome, she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city,
She is courting, one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she?

CHORUS (again)

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OCEANSIDE AGAIN

I love the ocean, I'm from Nova Scotia,
And summer's in the air;
And I'm heading to my cabin
where crazy things happen
When my friends meet me there
Rush hour ain't pretty,
the heat in the city,
It can get me down sometimes;
So I'm seeking relief
with my friend Alex Keith,
And a great big bottle of wine

CHORUS - Rantin' and ravin',
we're misbehavin',
But that's alright now and then
Getting tight, havin' fun,
we ain't hurtin' anyone, Oceanside again

The night is fallin', and darkness is callin',
But the fun's just begun;
'Cause we'll sit around the fire
until the wee hours,
And greet the morning sun.
We'll dance a little 'cause Tom's
got his fiddle,
And he'll be rippin' out a reel;
And try as I may, no words can convey,
How good it feels to be....

CHORUS

Well, I've had a great time,
the weekend's been so fine,
And I'm sad it has to end;
But I hope and I pray
we soon make our way,
To this old cabin again to be....

Rantin' and ravin' and misbehavin',
But that's alright now and then;
Getting tight, havin' fun,
we ain't hurtin' anyone, Oceanside again

CHORUS

Free Copy of Northside This Week on our website every Wednesday www.kleeradio.com

SAM HALL

Oh, me name it is Sam Hall,
chimney sweep, chimney sweep
Oh, me name it is Sam Hall, chimney sweep
Oh, me name it is Sam Hall,
and I've robbed both great and small
And me neck will pay for all,
when I die, when I die
And me neck will pay for all, when I die

I have 20 pounds in store,
that's not all, that's not all
I have 20 pounds in store, that's not all
I have 20 pounds in store, and I'll rob
for twenty more
For the rich must help the poor,
so must I, so must I
For the rich must help the poor,
so must I

Oh, they brought me to Coote Hill
in a cart, in a cart
Oh, they brought me to Coote Hill
in a cart, Oh, they brought me to
Coote Hill,
there I stopped to make my will
For the best of friends must part,
so must I, so must I
For the best of friends must part,
so must I

Up the ladder I did grope,
that's no joke, that's no joke
Up the ladder I did grope, that's no joke
Up the ladder I did grope,
and the hangman pulled the rope
Oh, and ne'er a word I spoke,
tumblin' down, tumblin' down
Oh, and ne'er a word I spoke,
tumblin' down

Oh, me name it is Sam Hall,
chimney sweep, chimney sweep
Oh, me name it is Sam Hall,
chimney sweep
Oh, me name it is Sam Hall,
and I hate you one and all
You're a bunch of buggers all
Damn your eyes, Damn your eyes
You're a bunch of buggers all
Damn your eyes

SILVER SEA

Outside the rain is softly fallin',
In the distance I can hear a foghorn sound
I pull my blankets just a little closer,
My mind on a ship that's outward bound.

CHORUS - On a voyage through a memory,
sailin' on a silver sea,
The moon and stars above now
brightly shine;
The wind that fills the sails is a
lullaby that tells the tale,
Of all the things that I was glad
to leave behind

The ocean has always been a part of me,
I can feel the saltwater runnin'
through my veins;
I think of all the places where my ship
will take me,
But the thought of your
gentle whisper gives me strength

CHORUS -

But when I rise, look out my little window,
A wall of grey is right before my eyes;
I can see a clock where time
is slowly ticking,
How I wish that I could make my
life here fly

CHORUS

CHORUS

the wind that fills the sail is a lullaby
that tells the tale,
Of all the things that I was glad
to leave behind

FLYING ON YOUR OWN

You were never more strong girl
You were never more alone
Once there were two, now there's just you
Your flying on your own

You were never more happy girl
You were never oh so blue
Once heartaches begin, nobody wins
You're flying on your own

CHORUS - And when you know the
wings you ride
Can keep you in the sky
There isn't anyone holding back you
First you stumble, then you fall
You reach out and you fly
There isn't anything that you can't do

You were never more wise girl
You were never more a fool
Once you break through, its all up to you
You're flying on your own

You were never more together
You were never more apart
Once pieces of you,
were all that you knew
You're flying on your own

CHORUS x 2

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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 shoulders,
Tied up with a black velvet band.

In a neat little town they call Belfast,
apprentice to trade I was bound.
And many an hour of sweet happiness
I spent in that neat little town.
But bad misfortune came o'er me,
and caused me to stray from the land
Far away from my friends and relations
They follow the black velvet band
CHORUS
Well, I went out strolling one evening,
not meaning to go very far,
When I met with a frolicksome
damsel. She was selling her
trade in the bar
A watch she took from a customer,
and slipped it right into my hand.
Then the law came and put me in prison
Bad luck to her black velvet band!
CHORUS

Next morning, before judge and jury,
for trial I had to appear.
And the judge, he said "my young fellow,
the case against you is quite clear.
And seven long years is your sentence.
You're going to Van Diemen's Land,
Far away from your friends and relations.
They follow the black velvet band."
CHORUS
Now, come all ye jolly young fellows,
I'll have you take warning by me.
And whenever you're out on the liquor,
my lads, beware of the pretty colleens.
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter,
til you are not able to stand
And the very next thing that you know,
my lads, you've landed in
Van Diemen's
Land.
CHORUS

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WASN'T THAT A PARTY

CHORUS - Could've been the whiskey
Might've been the gin
Could've been the three or four six-packs
I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a football
I think I'm going to die
Tell me, me oh, me oh my
Wasn't that a party?

Someone took a grapefruit,
Wore it like a hat
I saw someone under my kitchen table
Talking to my old tom cat
They were talking about hockey
The cat was talking back
Long about then every-thing went black
Wasn't that a party?

I'm sure it's just my memory
Playing tricks on me
But I think I saw my buddy
Cutting down my neighbor's tree

CHORUS

Billy, Joe and Tommy,
Well they went a little far
They were sittin' in the back yard,
blowing on a siren
From somebody's police car

So you see, your honor, It was all in fun
The little bitty track meet
down on main street
Was just to see if the cops could run
Well they run us in to see you
In an alcoholic haze
I sure can use those thirty days
To recover from the party

CHORUS

CHORUS

Wasn't that a party?
Wasn't that a party?
Wasn't that a party?

Don't forget to tune in
Seniors Sing - A Long
on
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SONNY'S DREAM

Sonny lives on a farm,
On a wide open space
You can take off your sneekers,
and give up the race
You can lay down your head,
by a sweet river bed
But Sonny always remembers,
what it was his momma said

Sonny carries a load, He is barely a man
There's ain't all he can do ,
still he does what he can
And he watches the sea
from a room by the stairs
And the waves keep on rollin
they've done that for years

CHORUS

Sonny don't go away, I am here all alone
And your daddy's a sailor,
and he never comes home

And the nights get so long,
and the silence goes on
And I'm feeling so tired,
I'm not all that strong

It's a hundred miles to town
Sonny's never been there
And he goes to the highway
and he stands there and stares
And the mail comes at four
and the mail man is old
But he still dreams his dreams
full of silver and gold

Sonny's dreams can't be real
They're just stories he's read
They're just stars in his eyes
They're just dreams in his head
And he's hungry inside
For that wide world outside
And I know I can't hold him
Though I try and I try and I try

CHORUS

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THE DARK ISLAND

Away to the westward
I'm longing to be,
Where the beauties of heaven
Unfold by the sea;
Where the sweet purple heather
blooms Fragrant and free
On a hilltop high above
The Dark Island

O Isle of my childhood
I'm dreaming of thee
As the steamer leaves Oban
and passes Tyree
Till I capture the magic
that lingers for me
When I'm back once more
upon the Dark Island

So gentle the sea breeze,
That ripples the bay,
Where the stream joins the ocean,
And young children play;
On the strand of pure silver,
I'll welcome each day,
And I'll roam for every more,
The Dark Island

O Isle of my childhood
I'm dreaming of thee
As the steamer leaves Oban
and passes Tyree
Till I capture the magic
that lingers for me
When I'm back once more
upon the Dark Island

True gem of the Herbrides,
Bathed in the light,
Of the mid-summer dawning,
That follows the night;
How I yearn for the cries,
Of the seagulls in flight,
As they circle high above
The Dark Island

O Isle of my childhood I 'm
dreaming of thee
As the steamer leaves Oban
and passes Tyree
Till I capture the magic
that lingers for me
When I'm back once more
upon the Dark Island

COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge
Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees,
younger than the mountains,
blowing like a breeze

CHORUS - Country roads, take me home
to the place I belong.
West Virginia, mountain mamma,
take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her,
miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonshine,
teardrop in my eye
CHORUS

I hear her voice in the morning hour,
she calls me, the radio reminds me
of my home far away
driving down the road I get a feeling
that I should have been home yesterday,
yesterday.

CHORUS
CHORUS

Take me home now, country roads,
Take me home now, country roads

KUMBAYA

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya,
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya,
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya,
oh, Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya,
Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya,
oh Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya,
Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya,
oh Lord, Kumbaya

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya,
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya,
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya,
oh, Lord, Kumbaya

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

Virgil Caine is my name
And I drove on the Danville train
'Til so much cavalry came
And tore up the tracks again
In the winter of sixty-five
We were hungry, just barely alive
I took the train to Richmond that fell
It was a time I remember
Oh, so well

CHORUS - The night they drove
Old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringin'
The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the people were singin'
They went
Laaaaaa, la-la-la-laaaaaa
La-la, la-la
La-la-la-laaaaaa

Back with my wife in Tennessee
And one day she said to me
Virgil, quick come see
There goes the Robert E Lee
Now, I don't mind I'm choppin' wood
And I don't care if my money's no good
Just take what you need
and leave the rest
But they should never have taken
the very best

CHORUS

Like my father before me
I'm a working man
And like my brother before me
I took a rebel stand
Well, he was just 18, proud and brave
But a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the blood below my feet
You can't raise the Caine back up
When it's in defeat

CHORUS

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THE WABASH CANNONBALL

From the great Atlantic ocean
to the wide Pacific shore
From the green and flowing mountains
to the South bell by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome
she's known quite well by all
She's a combination on the
Wabash Cannonball
She came down from Birmingham one
cold December day
As she rolled into the station
you could hear all the people say
There's a girl from Tennessee
she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham
on the Wabash Cannonball

Our Eastern states are dandy
so the people always say
From New York to St. Louis
and Chicago by the bay
From the hills of Minnesota
Where the ripplin waters fall
No change can be taken on
The Wabash Cannonball
Listen to the jingle,
the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland
through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine
hear those lonesome hoboes call
We're Traveling through the jungle
on the Wabash Cannonball

ALL YOU EVER DO IS BRING ME DOWN

I can't sleep a wink anymore
Ever since you first walked out the door
Then I just started drinking to forget
But I don't think the worst has happend yet

CHORUS
All you ever do is bring me down
Making me a fool all over town
They all wonder why I wear a frown
That's cause honey all you ever do
is bring me down

It's funny how my whole world fell apart
I think I saw it coming from the start
I tried to tell myself that you'd be true
But I expected way too much of you
CHORUS - then musical interlide
CHORUS - then music fade

RING OF FIRE

Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring.
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS

I fell into a burning ring of fire,
I went down, down, down and
the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns,
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

CHORUS

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child,
Oh, but the fire went wild

CHORUS

CHORUS

And it burns, burns, burns,
The ring of fire, the ring of fire,
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

RANT AND ROAR

CHORUS - We'll rant and we'll roar like
true Newfoundlanders
We'll rant and we'll roar on deck and below
Until we strikes bottom inside
the two sunkers
When straight through the channel
to Toslow we'll go

I'm a son of a sea cook,
I'm a cook in a trader
I can dance, I can sing,
I can reef the main boom
I can handle a jigger, I cuts a fine figure
Whenever I gets in a boats
standing room

CHORUS -

Farewell and adieu to ye
young maids of Valen
Oderin and Presque, Fox Hole and Bruley
I'm bound for the westward
to the wall with the hole in
I can't marry all or a hokey I'll be

CHORUS -

CHORUS -

GETTING DARK AGAIN

There's a piper in the corner
There's a dancer on the floor
There's drink upon the table,
They're calling out for more
And there's Gaelic in the fiddle
like the Gaelic in the Glen
And the songs take on new meaning
boys, It's getting dark again

CHORUS
Getting dark again, Getting dark again
For the second time since we got up
It's getting dark again

There was tea and tunes this morning
or was it yesterday
When friends and fiddles gathered
And friends and fiddles played
There were lots of those were good times
and do you remember when
But that was jigs and reels ago
She's getting dark again

CHORUS

Now if any of you are slighted
by the deeds that now are done
By the fellowship of music
and the fantasy of fun
we'd like to say we're sorry
shed a tear for you but then
We haven't got the time right now '
It's getting dark again

CHORUS

There's a piper in the corner
There's a dancer on the floor
There's drink upon the table,
They're calling out for more
And there's Gaelic in the fiddle
like the Gaelic in the Glen
And the songs take on new meaning
boys, She's getting dark again

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

WE ARE AN ISLAND

Over an ocean and over a sea
Beyond these great waters,
oh what do I see?
I see the great mountains
Climb from the coastline
The hills of Cape Breton, this new
home of mine
And we come from the countries
all over the world
To hack at the forest,
to plow the land down
Fishermen, farmers and sailors all come
To clear for the future
this pioneer ground

[CHORUS]
We are an island, a rock in a stream
We are a people as proud as there's been
In soft summer breeze or
in wild winter winds
The home of our hearts, Cape Breton

Over the rooftops and over the trees
Within these new townships,
oh what do I see?
I see the black pitheads,
the coal-wheels are turning
The smokestacks are belching
and the blast furnace burning
Oh the sweat on the back
is no joy to behold
In the heat of the steel plant
or mining the coal
And the foreign-owned companies
Force us to fight
For our survival and for our rights

[CHORUS]

Over the highways and over the roads
Over the causeway, stories are told
They tell of the coming
and the going away
The cities of America draw me away
Ah the companies come,
and the companies go
And the ways of the world
we may never know
We'll follow the footsteps
of those on their way
And we'll ask for the right
to leave or to stay

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]

WE RISE AGAIN

When the waves roll on,
Over the waters, And the ocean cries

We look to, Our sons and daughters,
To explain our lives.
As if our child, Could tell us why,
That as sure as the sunrise,
As sure as the sea,
As sure as the wind in the trees

(CHORUS)
We rise again, In the faces of our children,
We rise again, In the voices of our song,
We rise again, In the waves out
on the ocean,
And then, we rise again

When the light goes dark,
Iwith the forces of creation,
Across a stormy sky, we look to,
Reincarnation, to explain our lives

As if a child, Could tell us, why
For as sure as the sunrise,
As sure as the sea,
As sure as the wind in the trees

CHORUS

CHORUS

And then we rise again

BLUEBERRY HILL

I found my thrill, On Blueberry Hill
On Blueberry Hill, When I found you

The moon stood still, On Blueberry Hill
And lingered until, My dream came true

The wind in the willow played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows we made
Were never to be

Though we're apart, You're part of me still
For you were my thrill, On Blueberry Hill

The wind in the willow played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows you made
Were never to be

Though we're apart, You're part of me still
For you were my thrill, On Blueberry Hill

FIELDS OF ATHENRY

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling
Micheal they have taken you away
For you stole Trevelyn's corn
So the young might see the morn.
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay

CHORUS - Low lie the Fields of Athenry
Where once we watched
the young free birds fly
Our love was on the wing
we had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling
Nothing matters Mary when you're free,
Against the Famine and the Crown
I rebelled they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity

CHORUS -

By a lonely harbor wall
She watched the last star falling
As the prison ship sailed out
against the sky
Now she'll live and hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

CHORUS -

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND

On a day like today
We'd pass the time away
Writing love letters in the sand

How you laughed when I cried
Each time I saw the tide
Take our love letters from the sand

You made a vow that you
would ever be true
But somehow that vow
meant nothing to you

Now my broken heart aches
With every wave that breaks
Over love letters in the sand

Now my broken heart aches
With every wave that breaks
Over love letters in the sand

TIE ME DOWN

Now, I've been wheels
and I've been rails,
I've been dusty roads and
grassy wagon trails;
But I miss the friends that linger
In the streets of my hometown;
If you love me you'll believe me,
Tie me down.

CHORUS - Tie me down, oh,
tie me down,
Well, you know I never meant
to play around
If you love me you'll believe me,
And I'll go with you now;
But we've got to get together
Tie me down

CHORUS

Now, I've known some,
yes more than one,
And there's been some things
I wish I'd never done;
Once they branded me a devil
When I longed to be a clown
If you love me you'll believe me,
Tie me down

CHORUS

And if we swore we'd change no more,
There'd be nothing that
our hearts would be good for
Give this some consideration
Before you turn around
If you love me you'll believe me,
Tie me down

CHORUS x 2

But we've got to get together,
tie me down

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DANNY BOY

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes
are calling
From glen to glen, and down
the mountain side
The summer's gone,
and all the roses dying
Tis you, tis you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's
in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed
and white with snow
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy,
I love you so

Or will you come,when all the
flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I sure wil be
You'll come and find the place
where I am lying
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

And I shall hear, though soft
you tread above me
And o'er my grave a warmer,
sweeter breeze
And you will kneel and tell me that
you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until
you come to me

Musicall Interlude

And I shall hear, though soft
you tread above me
And o'er my grave a warmer,
sweeter breeze
And you will kneel and tell me that
you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until
you come to me

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FLOWER OF SCOTLAND

O flower of Scotland
When will we see your like again
That fought and died for
Your wee bit hill and glen
And stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
To think again

The hills are bare now
And autumn leaves lie thick and still
O'er land that is lost now
Which those so dearly held
And stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
To think again

Those days are passed now
And in the past they must remain
But we can still rise now
And be the nation again
That stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
To think again

The hills are bare now
And autumn leaves lie thick and still
O'er land that is lost now
Which those so dearly held
O flower of Scotland
When will we see your like again
That fought and died for
Your wee bit hill and glen
And stood against him
Proud Edward's army
And sent him homeward
To think again

To think again

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SKYE BOATSONG

CHORUS - Speed bonnie boat
like a bird on the wing
Onward the sailors cry
Carry the lad that's born to be king
Over the sea to Skye

Loud the wind howls,
loud the waves roar
Thunderclaps rend the air
Baffled our foes, stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare

CHORUS

Though the waves heave
soft will ye sleep, Ocean's a royal bed
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep
Watch by your weary head

CHORUS

Many's the lad fought on that day
Well the claymore did wield
When the night came, silently lain
Dead on Culloden field

CHORUS

VAYA CON DIOS

Now the hacienda's dark,
the town is sleeping
Now the time has come to part
The time for weeping

CHORUS - Vaya Con Dios, my darling
Vaya Con Dios, my love

Now, the village mission bells
are softly ringing
If you listen with your heart
you'll hear them singing

CHORUS

Where ever you may be,
I'll be beside you
Although you're many
million dreams away
Each night I'll say a prayer,
a prayer to guide you
To hasten every lonely hour
of every lonely day

Now, the dawn is breaking through
a gray tomorrow
But the memories we share
are there to borrow

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

PADDY LAY BACK

'Twas on a cold an' frosty mornin
' in December
Where it went to O Lord I can't remember
So I down to the shippin' office went

CHORUS - Paddy, lay back
Take in your the slack
Take a turn around the capstan -
heave a pawl
About ship, stations, boys, be handy
For we're bound for Valparaiso
'round the Horn

That day there was a great demand
for sailors
For the Coloniesfor 'Frisco and for France
So I shipped aboard a Limey barque
the Hotspur
An' got paralytic drunk on my advance

CHORUS

Well I woke up in the morning sick and sore
And I knew that I was outward bound again
When I heard a voice bawling at the door
Get up ya lubber and answer to your name

CHORUS

There was Spaniards, there were
Dutchmen, there were Russians
and Johnny Pebbles just across
from France
And most of them could speak
no word of English, but they answered to
the call of "months advance"

CHORUS

I wish that I was in the Jolly Sailor
Along with Irish Molly drinking beer
Then I thought O what jolly Lads
are sailors, And with me flipper,
I wiped away a tear

CHORUS

CHORUS

Yes, we're bound for San Francisco
round the Horn

PLAIN OLE MINER BOY

Il'm a plain ole miner boy, I work in
Caledonia
I had nine kids from a good kind wife,
one died of pneumonia.
Now we've only got the eight,
some are big
and some are little
It takes most every cent I make
to buy them clothes and vittles

We got sixteen feet to keep in shoes
sixteen hands in mittens
Maw gives them all a dose of oil
whenever she sees fitting
She makes their clothes from
flour sacks and things
she can mend over
And you can see ole Robin Hood
sometimes when they bend over

CHORUS:
I'm a plain ole miner boy, a tough
hard-workin' miner boy
Have a few on Saturday night and
sleep all day on Sunday
Sunday nights we go to town
to see the preacher, Parson Brown
I'll be going down that ole mine shaft
when the whistle blows on Monday

I'm a plain ole miner boy, a tough
hard-workin' miner boy
Have a few on Saturday night and
sleep all day on Sunday
Some folks say that I'm jerk
and more names I won't mention,
But I've just got ten more years to work
then I'll retire on pension

I've just got ten more years to work
then I'll retire on pension

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FOGARTY'S COVE

We just lost sight of the
Queensport light down the bay before us
And the wind has blown some cold today
with just a wee touch of snow
Along the shore from Lazy Head
hard abeam Half Island
Tonight we'll let the anchor go
down in Fogarty's Cove

My Sally's like the ravens wing
her hair is like her mothers'
With hands that make quick work
of a chore and eyes like the top of a stove
Sometimes she'll walk the beach
wrapped in my old duffle
With her eyes upon the
masthead reach down in Fogarty's Cove

She will walk the sandy shore
so plain watch the comber's roll in
'Til I come to Wild Rose Chance
again down in Fogarty's Cove
She'll walk the sandy shore again
watch the comber's roll in
'Till I come to Wild Rose Chance
again down in Fogarty's Cove

She cries when I'm away to sea
nags me when I'm with her
She'd rather I had a Government job
or maybe go on the dole
But I love the waves as I pull about,
her nose into the channel
My Sally keeps the supper and a
bed for me down in Fogarty's Cove

She will walk the sandy shore
so plain watch the comber's roll in
'Til I come to Wild Rose Chance
again down in Fogarty's Cove
She'll walk the sandy shore again
watch the comber's roll in
'Till I come to Wild Rose Chance
again down in Fogarty's Cove

She'll walk the sandy shore again
watch the comber's roll in
'Till I come to Wild Rose Chance
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She'll walk the sandy shore again
watch the comber's roll in
'Till I come to Wild Rose Chance
again down in Fogarty's Cove

JACK WAS EVERY INCH A SAILOR

Twas twenty-five or thirty years
since Jack first saw the light,
He came into this world of woe
one dark and stormy night;
He was born on board his father's ship
as she was heaving to,
'Bout twenty-five or thirty miles
southeast of Baccalieu

CHORUS:
Oh, Jack was every inch a sailor,
Five and twenty years a whaler;
Jack was every inch a sailor,
He was born upon the bright blue sea

When Jack grew up to be a man
he went to the Labrador,
He fished in Indian Harbour where
his father fished before;
On his way home in the fog
he met a heavy gale,
And Jack was swept into the sea
and swallowed by a whale.

CHORUS

CHORUS

Well the whale went straight for Baffin Bay,
'bout ninety knots an hour,
And every time he'd blow a spray
he'd send it in a shower;
Ah well says Jack unto himself,
Let's see what he's about,
He caught the whale all by the tail
and turned him inside out

CHORUS

CHORUS

Yes, he was born upon the
bright blue sea

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KILLIGREW'S SOIREE

You may talk of Clara Nolan's ball
or anything you choose
But it wouldn't hold a snuff-box
to the spree at Kelligrew's
If you want your eyeballs straightened
come out next week with me
And you'll have to wear your glasses
at the Kelligrew's soiree

There was birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine
Jowls and calavances, ginger beer and tea
Red meat, cats' meat, dumpling's
boiled up in a sheet
I'll tell ya byes we had a treat at the
Kelligrew's soiree

Oh I borrowed Cluny 's beaver
as I squared me yards to sail
And a swallowcoat from Hogan
with some foxy on the tail
Bill Kewly's old working pants
and Patsy Nolan's shoes
And an old white vest from Fogarty
to sport at the Kelligrews

There was Dan Milley, Joe Lilly, Tartan, and Mrs. Tilley, Dancing like a little filly t'would raise your heart to see, Jim Bryan, Dan Ryan, Flipper Smith and Caroline
I tell you boys we had a time
at the Kelligrew's soiree

Oh when I arrived at Betsy Snook's
that night at half-past eight
The place was blocked with carriages
stood waiting at the gate
With Cluny 's funnel on my pate
the first words Betsy said
"Here come the local preacher with a
pulpit on his head!"

Dere was Bill Mews, Dan Hughes, William Tapp and Teddy Rews, Bian he sat in the blues and looking hard at me
Jim Flynn, Tom King and Johnson's
champion of the ring
Of all the boxers I could bring at the
Kelligrew's soiree

"The Saratoga Lancers first!
" Miss Betsy's kindly said
Sure I danced wit Nancy Cronan and her granny on the head, And Hogan danced with Betsy oh you should have seen his shoes
She laughed so much from the rack that
night at Kelligrews

continued on next column

CHORUS - There were boiled Guineas, cold Guiness, bullock's head and piccaninnies
Everything to catch a penny
t'would break your sides to see
Boiled duff, cold duff, apple jam
was in a cuff, I tell you boys we
had enough at the Kelligrew's soiree

Crooked Flavin struck the fiddler
a hand I then took in
You should see Cluny's beaver and
it flattened to the brim
And Hogan's coat was like a vest
the tails were gone you see
Oh, the Devil haul ye and
your Killigrews soiree!"

CHORUS

I tell you boys we
had enough at the Kelligrew's soiree

LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

Farewell to you my own true love
I am going far away
I am bound for California
But I know that I'll return some day

CHORUS
So fare thee well, my own true love
And when I return, united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool
that grieves me
But, my darling, when I think of thee

I have signed on a Yankee sailing ship
Davy Crockett is her name
And Burgess is the captain of her
And they say she is a floating shame

CHORUS

I have sailed with Burgess once before
And I think I know him right well
If a man is a sailor, he can get along
But if not than he's surely in hell

CHORUS

Oh, the sun is on the harbour love
And I wish I could remain
For I know it will be some long time
Before I see you again

CHORUS

CHORUS

IN HEAVEN THERE IS NO BEER

In Heaven there is no beer
That's why we drink it here
And when we're all gone from here
Well our friends will be drinking
all the beer

Everybody Sing!!
In Heaven there is no beer
That's why we drink it here
And when we're all gone from here
Well our friends will be drinking
all the beer

la la, la la la la
la la, la la la la
la la, la la la la
la la, la la la la

In Heaven there is no beer
That's why we drink it here
And when we're all gone from here
Well our friends will be drinking
all the beer

In Heaven there is no beer
That's why we drink it here
And when we're all gone from here
Well our friends will be drinking
all the beer

la la, la la la la
la la, la la la la
la la, la la la la
la la, la la la la

THE PARTING GLASS

Of all the money that e'er I spent
I've spent it in good company
And all the harm that e'er I did
Alas it was to none but me

And all I've done for want of wit
To memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass
Good night and joy be with you all

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I had
They're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had
Would wish me one more day to stay

But since it falls unto my lot
That I should rise and you should not
I'll gently rise and I'll softly call
Good night and joy be with you all

PUT ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE

Put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon
and some beans
And go out to the car
and change the tire
Wash my socks and sew
my old blue jeans
Come on, baby, you can fill my pipe,
And then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of tea.
Then put another log on the fire, babe,
And come and tell me why
you're leaving me

Now don't I let you wash
the car on Sunday?
Don't I warn you when you're gettin fat?
Ain't I a-gonna take you fishin' with me
someday?
Well, a man can't love a woman
more than that
Ain't I always nice to your kid sister?
Don't I take her driving every night?
So, sit here at my feet 'cos I like you
when you're sweet,
And you know it ain't feminine to fight

So, put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon
and some beans
Go out to the car and lift it up
and change the tire
Wash my socks and sew
my old blue jeans

Come on, baby, you can fill my pipe,
And then go fetch my slippers.
And boil me up another pot of tea
Then put another log on the fire, babe,
And come and tell me why
you're leaving me

21 YEARS

The judge said stand up, lad,
and dry up your tears,
You're sentenced to Dartmoor
for twenty-one years
So dry up your tears, babe,
and kiss me goodbye,
The best friends must part,
love, so must you and I

I hear the train coming, twill be here at nine,
To take me to Dartmoor to serve out my time
I look down the railway and plainly I see,
You're standing there waving your
good-bye to me

Six months have gone by, love,
I wish I were dead,
This cold, dreary dungeon and
a stone for my bed
It's raining, it's hailing,
the moon shows no light,
Now will you tell me, love,
why you never write

I've counted the days, love
I've counted the nights,
I've counted the footsteps,
I've counted the lights
I've counted the raindrops,
I've counted the stars,
I've counted a million of these prison bars

I've waited, I've trusted,
I long for the day,
A lifetime so lonely, now my hair's
turning grey
My thoughts are for you, love,
till I'm out of my mind,
For twenty-one years is a
mighty long time
For twenty-one years is a
mighty long time

COME BY THE HILLS

Come by the hills to a land
where fancy is free
And stand where the peaks meet
the sky and the loughs meet the sea,
Where the rivers run clear and
the bracken is gold in the sun
And cares of tomorrow must wait
till this day is done

Come by the hills to the land
where life is a song
And sing where the birds fill the air
with their joy all day long,
Where the trees sway in time and
even the wind sings in tune
And, cares of tomorrow can wait
till this day is done

Come by the hills to the land where
legends remain
Where stories of old, fill the heart
and may yet come again,
Where the past has been lost
and the future is still to be won
But cares of tomorrow must wait
till this day is done

WILL YE GO LASSIE, GO?

Oh, the summertime is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie, go?

CHORUS:
And we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower
Near yon pure crystal fountain
And on it I will place
All the flowers of the mountain
Will ye go lassie, go?

CHORUS

If my true love she were gone
I would surely find another
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie, go?

CHORUS

Oh, the summertime is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie, go?

CHORUS

CHROUS

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LUKEY'S BOAT

Well , old Lukey's boat is painted green,
Ha, me boys!
Lukey's boat is painted green,
The prettiest boat that you've ever seen,
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!

Well old Lukey's boat's got a fine fore cuddy, Ha, me boys!
Lukey's boat's got a fine fore cuddy,
And every seam is chinked with putty,
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!

Well I says "Lukey the blinds are down"
Ha, me boys!
I says "Lukey the blinds are down"
"Me wife is dead and she's underground"
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day

Well I says Lukey "I don't care"
Ha, me boys!
I says Lukey "I don't care"
"I'll get me another in the spring of the year"
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!

Well old Lukey's rolling out his grub,
Ha, me boys!
Lukey's rolling out his grub,
One split pea, and a ten pound tub,
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!

Well, Lukey's boat's got high-topped sails,
Ha, me boys!
Lukey's boat's got high-topped sails
The sheet was planted with copper nails,
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!

Lukey's boat is painted green,
Ha, me boys!
Lukey's boat is painted green,
It's the prettiest boat that you've ever seen,

A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!
A-ha, me boys a-riddle-i-day!

MOLLY MALONE

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

She was a fishmonger and sure it was no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they both wheeled their barrows through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

She died of a fever and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!
A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!
A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

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THE PATRIOT GAME

Come all ye young rebels,
and list while I sing,
For the love of one's country
is a terrible thing.
It banishes fear with
the speed of a flame,
And it makes us all part
of the patriot game

My name is O'Hanlon, and I've just
gone sixteen.
My home is in Monaghan,
and where I was weaned.
I learned all my life cruel
England to blame,
And so I'm a part of the patriot game

It's nearly two years since
I wandered away,
With the local battalion of the bold IRA,
I've read of our heroes,
and I wanted the same,
To play out my part in the patriot game

This Ireland of ours has for long
been half free;
Six counties are under
John Bull's tyranny.
So I gave up my boyhood
to drill and to train
To play my own part in the Patriot game

And now as I lie here, my body all holes
I think of those traitors who
bargained and sold,
And I wish that my poor rifle
had given the same,
To those Quislings who sold out
the patriot game.

TRIVIA QUESTION

In the group known as
"The Village People",
which one of the
following was
<u>not</u> one of
their characters?
(a) Biker
(b) Fire Fighter
(c) Cowboy

ANSWER - FIRE FIGHTER

ALL FOR ME GROG

<u>CHORUS</u> - And it's all for me grog,
me jolly, jolly grog
All for me beer and tobacco
For I spent all me tin with the lassies
drinking gin
Far Across the western ocean
I must wander

Well now where are me boots,
me noggin, noggin boots
all gone for beer and tobacco
For the uppers are worn out
and the soles are kicked about
And the heels are looking for
better weather

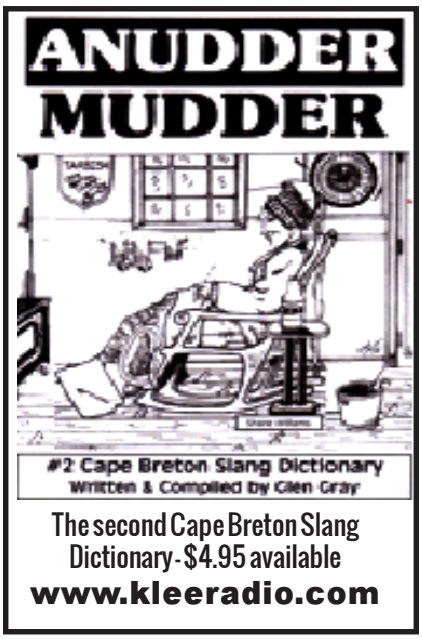
<u>CHORUS</u>

Where is me shirt me noggin, noggin shirt
all gone for beer and tobacco
For the collar is all worn and the
front it is are all torn
And the tail is looking for better weather

<u>CHORUS</u>

I'm sick in the head and I haven't
been to bed
Since I came ashore with me plunder
I see centipedes and snakes
And I'm full of pains and aches
And I think I'll make a path for
way out yonder

<u>CHORUS</u>



The second Cape Breton Slang
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THE PUB WITH NO BEER

It's lonesome away from your
kindred and all,
Where the campfires burn bright
where the wild dingos call,
But there's nothing so lonesome,
morbid or drear,
Than to stand in the bar
of the pub with no beer

Now the publican's anxious for
the porter to come
There's a far away look
on the face of the bum
The maid's gone all cranky
and the cook's acting queer
What a terrible place is the
pub with no beer

Then the stockman rides up
with a dry, dustry throat
Walks up to the bar pulls a watch
from his coat, but the smile on
his face quickly turns to a sneer
As the barman says sadly,
the pub's got no beer

There's a dog on the step
for his master he waits
But the boss is inside
for awhile with his mates
He hurries for cover and cringes in fear
There's a place for a dog
in a pub with no beer

And Billy, the blacksmith,
for the first time in his life,
Has came home cold sober
to his darling wife,
As he walks in the kitchen:, she says
"You're early, my dear"
Then he breaks down and tells her
The pub's got no beer

Now It's lonesome away from your
kindred and all,
Where the campfires burn bright
where the wild dingos call,
But there's nothing so lonesome,
morbid or drear,
Than to stand in the bar
of the pub with no beer

Then to stand in the bar
of the pub with no beer

ISN'T IT GRAND BOYS

Look at the coffin, with golden handles
Isn't it grand, boys,
to be bloody-well dead?

CHORUS - Let's not have a sniffle, let's have a bloody-good cry - And always remember The longer you live - The sooner you'll bloody-well die

Look at the flowers, all bloody withered
Isn't it grand, boys,
to be bloody-well dead?

CHORUS

Look at the mourners, bloody-great hypocrites
Isn't it grand, boys,
to be bloody-well dead?

CHORUS

Look at the preacher, a bloody-nice fellow, Isn't it grand, boys,
to be bloody-well dead?

CHORUS

Look at the widow, bloody-great female
Isn't it grand, boys,
to be bloody-well dead?

CHORUS

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BRENNAN ON THE MOOR

'Tis of a brave young highwayman
this story I will tell
His name was Willie Brennan
and in Ireland he did dwell
It was on the Kilwood Mountain
he commenced his wild career
And many a wealthy nobleman
before him shook with fear

and it's Brennan on the moor, Brennan on the moor, Bold, brave and undaunted
was young Brennan on the moor

One day upon the highway as young Willie he went down
He met the mayor of Cashiell
a mile outside of town
The mayor he knew his features
and he said, Young man, said he
Your name is Willie Brennan,
won't you come along with me

and it's Brennan on the moor, Brennan on the moor, Bold, brave and undaunted
was young Brennan on the moor

Now Brennan's wife had gone to town
provisions for to buy
And when she saw her Willie
she commenced to weep and cry
She said Hand to me that tenpenny,
as soon as Willie spoke
She handed him a blunderbuss
from underneath her cloak
and it's Brennan on the moor, Brennan on the moor, Bold, brave and undaunted
was young Brennan on the moor

Then with this loaded blunderbuss -
the truth I will unfold -
He made the mayor to tremble
and he robbed him of his gold
One hundred pounds was offered
for his apprehension there
So he, with horse and saddle
to the mountains did repair

Did young Brennan on the moor, Brennan on the moor, Bold, brave and undaunted
was young Brennan on the moor

Now Brennan being an outlaw upon the mountains high, With cavalry
and infantry to catch him they did try
He laughed at them with scorn until
at last 'twas said, By a false-hearted woman he was cruelly betrayed

and it's Brennan on the moor, Brennan on the moor, Bold, brave and undaunted
was young Brennan on the moor

Brennan on the moor, Brennan on the moor, Bold, brave and undaunted
was young Brennan on the moor

TWILIGHT TIME

Heavenly shades of night are falling,
it's twilight time
Out of the mist your voice is calling, '
tis twilight time
When purple-colored curtains
mark the end of day
I'll hear you, my dear, at twilight time

Deepening shadows gather splendor
as day is done
Fingers of night will soon surrender
the setting sun
I count the moments darling
till you're here with me
Together at last at twilight time

CHORUS - Here, in the afterglow of day,
we keep our rendezvous beneath the blue
And, in the same and sweet old way I
fall in love again as I did then

Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me
like days of old
Lighting the spark of love that fills me
with dreams untold
Each day I pray for evening
just to be with you
Together at last at twilight time
CHORUS
And, in the same and sweet old way I fall
in love again as I did then

Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me
like days of old
Lighting the spark of love that fills me
with dreams untold
Each day I pray for evening
just to be with you
Together at last at twilight time
Together at last at twilight time

WILD COLONIAL BOY

There was a wild colonial boy,
Jack Duggan was his name
He was born and raised in Ireland,
in a place called Castlemaine
He was his father's only son,
his mother's pride and joy, And dearly
did his parents love the wild colonial boy

At the early age of sixteen years he left
his native home, And to Australia's sunny
shore, he was inclined to roam
He robbed the rich, to help the poor,
he shot James MacEvoy
A terror to Australia was,
the wild colonial boy

One morning on the prairie,
as Jack he rode along
A-listening to the mocking bird,
a-singing a mournful song
Up jumped three troopers after him
Kelly, Davis and Fitzroy, They all
set out to capture him,
the wild colonial boy

Surrender now, Jack Duggan,
for you see we're three to one
Surrender in the Queen's high name,
you are a plundering son
Jack drew two pistols from his belt,
and proudly waved them high
I'll fight, but not surrender,
cried the wild colonial boy

He fired a shot at Kelly, which brought
him to the ground
And turning round to Davis,
he recieved a fatal wound
A bullet pierced his proud young
heart, from the pistol of Fitzroy
And that is how they captured him,
the wild colonial boy

And that is how they captured him,
the wild colonial boy

The Gospel Hour

with host Pierre Chiasson is broadcast each Sunday morning at 9 am featuring the best of traditional and contemporary Gospel music

OFF TO DUBLIN IN THE GREEN

CHORUS - And we're off to Dublin
in the green, in the green
Where the helmets glisten in the sun
And the hands they flew like lightining to
the rattle of the Thompson Gun

I am a merry ploughboy
and I ploughed the fields all day
'Till something came aross my mind
that I should run away
I've always hated slavery
from the day that I was born
So I'm off to join the I.R.A
.and I'm off tomorrow morn

CHORUS

I leave behind my pick and spade
and I leave behind my plough
And I eave behind my old grey mare
for no more I'll need her now

But I'll take my short revolver and
my bandoleer of lead
I'll do or die, I can try to avenge
my country's dead

I'll leave aside my Mary
she's the girl I do adore
And I wonder will she think of me
when she hears the rifles roar
And when the war is over
and old Ireland she is free
I will take her to the church to wed
and a rebels wife she'll be

Do You Have
A Favorite
Sing a Along Song
you'd like
to see in
these lyrics?

If so, then email with
your suggestion
seniors@kleeradio.com

THE BLUENOSE SONG

I've got a story to tell
Of a proud ship that served her
people well, O, the Bluenose was her name
And she never lost a race;
And she won herself a place
In the history of Canada
Blow, winds, blow,
For the Bluenose is sailing once again

So, beat to the windward once more,
And up, jib the forsail as before,
For your country will be proud once again
Of the ship and the men
Who sail her smartly into victory
Blow, winds, blow,
For the Bluenose is sailing once again

Built in a Nova Scotia town
Where the shipwrights had
gained the world's renown,
Down in Lunenburg they built
A living legend out of skill,
sweat, and pride, and sailed her
masterfully till she died
Blow, winds, blow,
For the Bluenose is sailing once again

So, beat to the windward once more,
And up, jib the forsail as before,
For your country will be proud once again
Of the ship and the men
Who sail her smartly into victory
Blow, winds, blow,
For the Bluenose is sailing once again

So, beat to the windward once more,
And up, jib the forsail as before,
For your country will be proud once again
Of the ship and the men
Who sail her smartly into victory
Blow, winds, blow,
For the Bluenose is sailing once again

Listen to the Best of Cape Breton, Newfoundland, Celtic and Folk music on our station 24 Hours A Day broadcasting from Beautiful Cape Breton Island

INCH BY INCH

CHORUS - Inch by inch, row by row,
I'm gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
and a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row,
someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below '
til the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,
we are made of dreams and bones
I feel the need to grow my own '
cause the time is close at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain,
I'll find my way in nature's chain
I tune my body and my brain
to the music of the land

CHORUS

So plant your rows straight and long,
temper them with prayer and song
Mother earth can keep you strong
if you give her love and care
Now an old crow watching hungrily
from his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free
as that feathered thief up there

CHORUS

Inch by inch, row by row,
someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below
'til the rain comes tumbling down

TIME GENTLEMEN PLEASE

CHORUS - Time Gentlemen please
It's time you were no longer here
It's time gentlemen please
I'ts time to drink up your beer

Weve had a few stories
some dancing and song
We're all pals together
as we say so long
We'll be back here sometime
please come along
For It's time gentlemen please

CHORUS

CHORUS

THE MINSTREL OF CRANBERRY LANE

He hasn't a cent to his name,
No roof to keep out the rain,
But he laughs as he sings,
And what happiness he brings -
The Minstrel of Cranberry Lane

Sometimes he's hungry and cold -
His clothes are a sight to behold -
But he's gentle and mild
As he sings to each child -
The Minstrel of Cranberry Lane

One foggy night the neighbours met
In the meeting house down in the lane
They said, "This old man for our children
is bad - "Why, he even sings in the rain!"

So they issued a summons -
the minstrel must go -
But they reckoned without his appeal,
For he sang of the gold at the rainbow's
end, And dreams only children can feel

And so in the night, while the town was
asleep, He played his sad roundelay,
And the children crept out
of their beds in the night
And followed the minstrel away

Now sadder but wiser, I fear,
Are the folks who've hold children
so dear, For each child must be free
to follow like me
The Minstrel of Cranberry Lane

For each child must be free
to follow like me
The Minstrel of Cranberry Lane

LATE NITE OLDIES

NEW TIME SLOT

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Same Great Oldies Music
Just a New 8:30 Time Slot

GOOD NIGHT IRENE

CHORUS - Irene good night,
Irene Good Night - Good night Irene
good night Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams

Last Saturday night I got married,
Me and my wife settled down,
Now me and my wifeare parted,
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown

CHORUS

Sometimes I live in the country,
Sometimes I live in town,
Sometimes I take a great notion
To jump into the river and drown

CHORUS

Stop rambling, stop your gambling,
Stop staying out late at night,
Go home to your wife and your family,
Stay there by your fireside bright

CHORUS

Good night Irene, good night Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams
Good night Irene, good night Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams

LIVERPOOL LOU

CHORUS:
Oh Liverpool Lou lovely Liverpool Lou
Why don't you behave just
like other girls do
Why must my poor heart
keep following you, O Stay home
and love me my Liverpool Lou

When I go out walking, I hear people
talking, School children playing,
I know what they're saying
They're saying you're grieve me
That you will deceive me
Some morning you'll leave me
All packed up and gone

CHORUS

The sounds from river
keep telling me ever
That I should forget you,
like I've never met you
Oh tell me their song love
Was never more wrong love
Say I belong love to my Liverpool Lou

CHORUS

CHORUS and fade

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG

I wandered today to the hills, Maggie
To watch the scene below
The creek and the creaking old mill,
Maggie, as we used to long, long ago

The green grove is gone from the hills,
Maggie, Where first the daisies sprung
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie
Since you and I were young

Oh, they say that I'm feeble with age,
Maggie, My steps are much slower than
then - My face is a well written page,
Maggie, And time all along was the pen

CHORUS - They say we have outlived our
time, Maggie, As dated as songs that
we've sung, But to me, you're as fair as
you were, Maggie when you and I were
young

CHORUS - when you and I were young

ENGLISH COUNTRY GARDEN

How many gentle flowers grow
In an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some I know
And those I'll miss I hope you'll pardon
Daffodils, heart's ease and flox
Meadowsweet and lilly stalks
Gentain, lupine and tall hollihocks
Roses, foxgloves, snowdrops, forget-me-
nots, In an English country garden

How many insects find their home
In an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some I know
Those I miss I hope you'll pardon
Dragonflies, moths and bees
Spiders falling from the trees
Butterflies sway in the mild gentle breeze
There are hedgehogs that roam
And little gnomes
In an English country garden

How many songbirds make their nests
In an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some I know
And those I miss I hope you'll pardon
Bobolink, coo cooing doves
Robins and the whirlwind thrush
Bluebird, lark, pigeon, nightingale
We all smile in the spring
When the birds all start to sing
In an English country garden

A DAISY A DAY

He remembers the first time he met her
He remembers the first thing she said
He remembers the first time he held her
And the night that she came to his bed

He remembers her sweet way of singin'
Now Honey has somethin' gone wrong
He remembers the fun and the teasin'
And the reason he wrote her this song

I'll give you a daisy a day, dear
I'll give you a daisy a day
I'll love you until the rivers run still
And the four winds we know blow away

They would walk down the street
in the evenin'
And for years I would see them go by
And their love that was more
than the clothes that they wore
Could be seen in the gleam of their eye

As a kid they would take me for candy
And I loved to go taggin' along
We'd hold hands while we walked
to the corner
And the old man would sing her his song

I'll give you a daisy a day, dear
I'll give you a daisy a day
I'll love you until the rivers run still
And the four winds we know blow away

Now he walks down the street in the evenin'
And he stops by the old candy store
And I somehow believe he's believin'
He's holdin' her hand like before

For he feels all her love walkin' with him
And he smiles at the things she might say
Then the old man walks up to the hilltop
And gives her a daisy a day

I'll give you a daisy a day, dear
I'll give you a daisy a day dear
I'll love you until the rivers run still
And the four winds we know blow away

GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME

The old home town looks the same
As I step down from the train,
And there to meet me
is my Mama and Papa
Down the road I look and there runs Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cherries

It's good to touch the green, green
grass of home.
Yes, they'll all come to meet me,
arms are reached, smiling sweetly.
It's so good to touch the green,
green grass of home

The old house is still standing
tho' the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's that old oak tree
that I used to play on
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.
It's good to touch the green,
green grass of home

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

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

PHANTOM COUNTRY
CLASSIC COUNTRY
with host
KENNY WALSH
Every Sunday 6:00 pm
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WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away

For your smile is a part
Of the love in your heart,
And it makes even sunshine more bright.
Like the linnet's sweet song,
Crooning all the day long,
Comes your laughter and light
For the springtime of life
Is the sweetest of all
There is ne'er a real care or regret
And while springtime is ours
Throughout all of youth's hours,
Let us smile each chance we get

PEARLY SHELLS

Pearly Shells,from the ocean
shining in the sun, covering the shore
When I see them, my heart tells me
that I love you, more than all the
little pearly shells

For every grain of sand upon the beach,
I ''ve got a kiss for you, And I've got
more left over,for each star,
that twinkles in the blue

Pearly Shells,from the ocean,
shining in the sun, covering the shore,
When I see them, my heart tells me
that I love you ,
More than all the little Pearly Shells

For every grain of sand upon the beach,
I've got a kiss for you, and I've got
more left over,for each star,
that twinkles in the blue

Pearly Shells, from the ocean
shining in the sun, covering the shore
When I see them, my heart tells me
that I love you, more than all the
little pearly shells

More than all the
little pearly shells

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

Have you seen the old girl
who walks the streets of london
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags
Shes no time for talking she just
keeps right on walking
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

CHORUS

So how can you tell me you're lonely
And say for you that the sun won't shine
Let me take you by the hand and
lead you through the streets of London
I will show you something to
make you change your mind

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 teacup
Each tea lasts an hour and he
wanders home alone

Have you seen the old man,
outside the seamen's mission?
His memory fading like the ribbons
that he wears
In this winter city the rain cries
a little pity, For one more forgotten hero
and a world that doesn't care

CHORUS

CHORUS

Listen to the Best of Cape Breton, Newfoundland, Celtic and Folk music on our station 24 Hours A Day broadcasting from Beautiful Cape Breton Island

IMMIGRANT EYES

Old Ellis Island was swarming
Like a scene from a costume ball
Decked out in the colors in Europe
And on fire with the hope of it all

There my father's own father
stood huddled
With the tired, the hungry and scared
Turn of the century pilgrims
Bound by the dream that they shared

They were standing in lines
just like cattle
They were Poked and prodded
and shoved, Some were one desk away
from sweet freedom
Some were torn from someone
they love

Through this sprawling tower of Babel
Came a young man confused and alone
Determined and bound for America
Carryin' everything that he owned

CHORUS
Sometimes when I look
in my grandfather's Immigrant Eyes
I see that day reflected and I can't
hold my feelings inside
I see starting with nothing and
working hard all of his life
Don't take it for granted say
grandfather's Immigrant Eyes

Now he rocks and stares
out the window
But his eyes are still just as clear
As the day he sailed through the harbor
Came ashore on the island of tears

Now my grandfather's days
are numbered
But I won't let his memory die
He gave me the gift of this country
And the look in his Immigrant Eyes

CHORUS

Don't take it for granted say
grandfather's Immigrant Eyes

LEAVE HER JOHNNY LEAVE HER

I thought I heard the old man say,
"Leave her, Johnny, leave her,
It's a long, hard run to the next payday
And it's time for us to leave her"

CHORUS - Leave her, Johnny, leave her
Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her,
For the voyage is done and the winds
don't blow, And it's time
for us to leave her

Oh, the skipper was bad, but the mate
was worse, Leave her, Johnny, leave her
He'd blow you down with a spike
and a curse,
And it's time for us to leave her

CHORUS

So pull you lubbers or you'll get no pay,
Leave her Johnny leave her
So pull you lubbers nd then belay
And it 's time for us to leave her

CHORUS

And I thought I heard the old man say,
"Leave her, Johnny, leave her,
It's a long, hard run to the next payday
And it's time for us to leave her"

CHORUS

CHORUS

PHANTOM COUNTRY
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with host
KENNY WALSH
Every Sunday 6:00 pm
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WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR?

What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
Earl-y in the morning

CHORUS - Way hay and up she rises
Way hay and up she rises
Way hay and up she rises
Earl-y in the morning

Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Earl-y in the morning

CHORUS

Put him in the hold with the
captain's daughter
Put him in the hold with the
captain's daughter
Put him in the hold with the
captain's daughter earl-y in the morning

CHORUS

What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
Earl-y in the morning

CHORUS

Put him in the back of the Paddy wagon
Put him in the back of the Paddy wagon
Put him in the back of the Paddy wagon
Earl-y in the morning

CHORUS

Throw him in the lockup til he's sober
Throw him in the lockup til he's sober
Throw him in the lockup til he's sober
Earl-y in the morning

CHORUS

What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
Earl-y in the morning

CHORUS

CHORUS-

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Once upon a time there was a tavern
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Remember how we laughed away
the hours and think of all the
great things we would do

CHORUS - Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
For we were young and sure to have
our way - La la la la...

Then the busy years went rushing by us
We lost our starry notions on the way
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
We'd smile at one another and we'd say

CHORUS

Just tonight I stood before the tavern
Nothing seemed the way it used to be
In the glass I saw a strange reflection
Was that lonely woman really me?

CHORUS

Through the door there came
familiar laughter
I saw your face and heard
you call my name
Oh my friend we're older but no wiser
For in our hearts the dreams
are still the same

CHORUS

TRIVIA QUESTION

The Everly Brothers had any Top 10 hits during the 60s What are the first names of the two brothers?

ANSWER - DON & PHIL

THE WILD ROVER

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

CHORUS - And it's No, Nay, never,
No, nay never no more
Will I play a wild rover,
No never no more

I went in to an alehouse
I used to frequent
And I told the landlady
me money was spent
I asked her for credit,
she answered me nay
Such a custom as yours
I can have any day

CHORUS

Well out of my pocket,
I took sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes
opened wide with delight
She says "I have whiskeys and
ales of the best
And the words that I spoke
they were only in jest"

CHORUS

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 forgive me
as oft times before
I never will play a wild rover no more

CHORUS

CHORUS

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download and listen
to at your leisure
Click on the Podcast
link on our website
www.kleeradio.com

SONG FOR THE MIRA

Out on the Mira on warm afternoons
Old men go fishing with black line
on spoons
And if they catch nothing
they never complain
I wish I was with them again

The boys in the boats call to girls
on the shore
Teasing the ones that they dearly adore
And into the evening the courting begins
And I wish I was with them again

CHORUS
Can you imagine a piece of the universe
More fit for princes and kings?
I'll trade you ten of your cities
For Marion Bridge and the
pleasure it brings

Out on the Mira on soft summer nights
Bonfires blaze to the children's delight
They dance 'round the flames
singing songs with their friends
And I wish I was with them again

And over the ashes the stories are told
Of witches and werewolves and
Oak Island gold
The stars on the river
they sparkle and spin
And i wish I was with them again

CHORUS

Out on the Mira the people are kind
They'll treat you to home-brew
and help you unwind
And if you come broken they'll
see that you mend
And I wish I was with them again

And now I'll conclude with this wish
you go well
Sweet be your dreams,
may your happiness swell
I'll leave you now, for my journey begins
And I'm going to be with them
going to be with them
I'm going to be with them again
CHORUS

MY LOVE, CAPE BRETON AND ME

Sing me a song of your hills
Of mountains and waters so still
A song that will speak
of the magic of three
My love, Cape Breton and me

Teach me the ways of your land
How power and peace go hand in hand
It's all that I want in this life and it's free
My love, Cape Breton and me

CHORUS - Always your rivers
are calling to me
I hear the sound of sweet melody
When we're apart and I feel all alone
Carry me home, carry me home

If my time could end perfectly
I know how I'd want it to be
God's gift of heaven
would be made up of three
My love, Cape Breton and me
CHORUS

Sing me a song of your hills
Of mountains and waters so still
A song that will speak
of the magic of three
My love, Cape Breton and me
It's all that I want in this life and it's free
My love, Cape Breton and me

TODAY I STARTED LOVING YOU AGAIN

Today I Started Loving You Again
I'm right back where
I've really always been
I got over you just long enough
to let my heartache mend,
then Today I Started Loving You Again

What a fool I was to think I could get by
With only these few
million tears I've cried
I should have known the worst
was yet to come.
And that crying time for me
had just begun

'Cause Today I Started Loving You Again,
I'm right back where I've
really always been
I got over you just long enough
to let my heartache mend,
then Today I Started Loving You Again

HEAVE AWAY

Come get your duds in order 'cuz we're
bound to Cross the water
Heave away, me jollies, heave a-way
Come get your duds in order
'cuz we're bound to Leave tomorrow
Heave a way me jolly boys,
we're all bound away

CHORUS - Sometimes we're bound for
Liverpool, sometimes we're Bound for
Spain, Heave away, me jollies,
heave away
But now we're bound for old St. John's
where all the Girls are dancing
Heave away me jolly boys,
we're all bound away

I wrote me love a letter,
I was on the Jenny Lind,
Heave away, me jollies, heave away
I wrote me love a letter
and I signed it with a ring
Heave away me jolly boys,
we're all bound away

CHORUS

For it's farewell Nancy darling,
'cuz it's now I'm going to leave you
Heave away, me jollies, heave away
You promised that me you'd marry me,
but how you did deceive me
Heave away me jolly boys,
we're all bound away

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

Heave away me jolly boys,
we're all bound away

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THE NIGHT PADDY MURPHY DIED

Oh the night that Paddy Murphy died,
is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got loaded drunk,
and they ain't got sober yet
As long as a bottle was passed around
every man was feelin' gay
O'Leary came with the bagpipes,
some music for to play

CHORUS - That's how they showed their
respect for Paddy Murphy
That's how they showed their honour
and their pride;
They said it was a sin and shame
and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full
the night Pat Murphy died

As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner
pouring out her grief
Kelly and his gang came tearing
down the street
They went into an empty room
and a bottle of whiskey stole
They put the bottle with the corpse
to keep that whiskey cold

CHORUS

About two o'clock in the morning
after empty'ing the jug
Doyle rolls up the ice box lid
to see poor Paddy's mug
We stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy
couldn't tell the time
And at a quarter after two
we argued it was nine

CHORUS

They stopped the hearse on
George Street outside Sundance Saloon
They all went in at half past eight
and staggered out at noon
They went up to the graveyard,
so holy and sublime
Found out when they got there,
they'd left the corpse behind

CHORUS

Oh the night that Paddy Murphy died,
is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got loaded drunk
and they ain't been sober yet
As long as a bottle was passed around
every man was feelin' gay
O'Leary came with the bagpipes,
some music for to play

CHORUS

ME RUBBER BOOTS ON

I'm a hearty old sailor from
the Newfoundland shore,
And I work for me livin'
on the cold Labrador
Now the fishins' all over me work
is all done,
I'm goin' out tonight bye with
me rubber boots on

So I ate up me supper then
shaved off my beard,
To go out a-courtin I was highly prepared
with the day's work all over and the
night comin' on, I remember
that night with me rubber boots on

I knocked on her door,
me knock it was low, And out of
her slumber me knock she did know
She came to the door and said
"Is that you, Tom?" - I said yes it is Ducky
with me rubber boots on

She opened the door witha silly old grin
And up to her bedroom
she invited me in - She jumped in the
bed with the blankets pulled down,
And I hopped in beside her with
me rubber boots on

It was early next mornin'
with the sun in the sky,
I turned to me true love to bid her
goodbye - She said, "you can't leave me,
don't you know you done wrong,
you slept here all night
with your rubber boots on

Well I turned to me true love with a wink
and a smile, I said, "Nothing could happen
in such a short while;
whatever I did, love, I did it for fun."
And I jumped out of bed
with me rubber boots on

It was nine months later I was
summoned to court, Fifty dollars a week
just to pay for me sport
Fifty dolars a week from a fisherman's
son, I regretted that night
with me rubber boots on

Now I'm back fishin' and I'm happy for
sure, 'and I'm making big money onthe
cold Labrador - And when he gets bigger
I'll take 'long me son,
he'll catch the codfish with
his rubber boots on

I'SE THE B'Y

I'se The B'y that builds the boat and
I'se The B'y that sails her and
I'se The B'y that catches the fish and
Takes 'em home to Liza

CHORUS
Hip-yer-partner Sally Thibault
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
All around the circle

I took Liza to a dance,
As fast as she can travel,
every step that Liza made,
Was up to her knees in gravel

CHORUS

Salts and rinds to cover your flake,
Cake and tea for supper
Cod fish in the spring of the year,
Fried in maggoty butter

CHORUS

I don't want your maggoty fish
That's no good for winter
I can buy as good as that,
Way down in Bonavista

CHORUS

Susan White she's outta sight,
Her petticoat has a border,
Davey grabbed her in the dark,
And he kissed her in the corner

CHORUS

LATE NITE OLDIES

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SQUID JIGGIN GROUND

Oh, this is the place where
the fishermen gather
With Oil-skins and boots and
Cape Anns batten down
All sizes of figures with squid lines
and jiggers
They congregate here on the
squid jiggin' ground

Some are workin' their jiggers,
while others are yarnin', some
standin' up and there's more lyin' down
While all kinds of fun, jokes and
drinks are begun
As they wait for the squid on
the squid jiggin' ground

There's men from the harbor, and men
from the tickle, And all kinds of motor
boats green, grey and brown
there's a red headed Tory
out there in the dory
a-runnin down squires
on the squid jigging ground

Holy Smoke! what a bussel, All hands
are excited, It's a wonder to me
that there's nobody drowned
A wondeful hustle, a bussel, confusion,
They're all jiggin' squid on the squid
jiggin' ground.

says Bobby, "The squids are on top
of the water, I just got me jiggers 'bout
one fathom down", When a squid in
the boat squided right down his throat
and he's swearing like mad
on the squid jiggin ground

There's poor Uncle, Bobby his whiskers
are spattered, With spots of the
squid juice that's flyin' around
One poor little bye got it right in the eye
And they don't give a damn
on the squid jiggin' ground

Now, if you are ever inclined to
go squiddin', Leave your white shirts
and collars behind in the town, And if
you get cranky without a silk hanky
You'd better steer clear of the
squid jiggin' ground

And if you get cranky without a silk
hanky, You'd better steer clear of the
squid jiggin' groundon the
squid jiggin' ground

OLD LOG CABIN FOR SALE

While strolling alone in the country
Reviewing the scenes new and old
I found an old log cabin
So beautiful there to behold

A stranger was standing in silence
His eyes firmly fixed on the door
My heart ached in pity to see him
For these were the words that it bore

And the sign said an old cabin for sale
An old oaken bucket and well
Easy terms just keep a log
on the fire , and a light burning
bright in the dell

Many years an old couple
so patiently looked
For their son whose last promise
did fail - Now the old rockin' chair
will be rockin' no more
There's an old log cabin for sale

A welcome I read on the floormat
an old braided rug by the door
The hands of an Angel had made it
With many a prayer prayed before

In an old rocking chair she waited
For one glimpse of him how she yearned
And now he was stading in silence
Too late, yes, too late he'd returned

And the sign said an old cabin for sale
An old oaken bucket and well
Easy terms just keep a log
on the fire , and a light burning
bright in the dell

Many years an old couple
so patiently looked
For their son whose last promise
did fail - Now the old rockin' chair
will be rockin' no more
There's an old log cabin for sale

There's an old log cabin for sale

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of music this side
of the Causeway
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THE UNICORN SONG

A long time ago, when the Earth was green,
There was more kinds of animals
than you've ever seen
they'd run around free while
the Earth was being born, but the
loveliest of all was the unicorn

CHORUS - There was green alligators
and long-necked geese, Some humpty
backed camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but
sure as you're born,
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin' and it
gave Him pain and He said, "Stand back,
I'm going to make it rain!" - He said,
"Hey, Brother Noah, I'll tell you what
to do, build me a floating zoo,"
and take some of them green alligators
and long-necked geese, Some humpty
backed camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but
sure as you're born, don't you
forget my unicorn

Old Noah he was there tlo answer the call
he finished up makin' the ark
just as the rain started to fallin'
he marched in the animals two by two,
and he called out as they went
through, "Hey Lord,"
"I got you green alligators and long-necked
geese, Some humpty backed camels
and some chimpanzees.
Some cats and rats and elephants,
but Lord, I'm so forlorn, I just can't see
no unicorn

And Noah looked out through the driving
rain, Them unicorns were hiding, playing
silly games. They were kickin' and splashin'
while the rain was pourin',
Oh, the silly unicorns!

There was green alligators and long-necked
geese, Some humpty backed camels and
some chimpanzees, Noah cried, "Close the
door 'cause the rain is just pourin',
And we just can't wait for no unicorn!"
The ark started moving, and it
drifted with the tide,
Thise unicorns looked up from
the rocks and they cried
And the waters come down and ort of
flooded them away,
And that's why you never seen a
unicorn to this very day.
You'll see green alligators and
long-necked geese, Some humpty
backed camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants,
but sure as you're born,
You're never gonna see no unicorn!

RIVERS OF BABYLON

By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down
Ye-eah we wept, when we
remembered Zion.
By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down
Ye-eah we wept, when we
remembered Zion.

When the wicked, Carried us away
in captivity, Requiring from us a song
Now how shall we sing the lord's song
in a strange land

When the wicked, Carried us away
in captivity, Requiring of us a song
Now how shall we sing the lord's song
in a strange land

Let the words of our mouth and
the meditation of our heart
Be accept-ab-le in thy sight, here tonight

Let the words of our mouth and
the meditation of our heart
Be accept-ab-le in thy sight, here tonight

By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down
Ye-eah we wept, when we
remembered Zion.
By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down
Ye-eah we wept, when we
remembered Zion.

By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down
Ye-eah we wept, when we
remembered Zion.
By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down
Ye-eah we wept, when we
remembered Zion

PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON

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

CHORUS - Puff, the magic dragon
lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land
called Honah Lee,
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land
called Honah Lee.

Together they would travel
on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched
on puffs gigantic tail,
Noble kings and princes would bow
whene'r they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flag when
puff roared out his name. oh!

CHORUS

Dragons live forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant strings
make way for other toys.
One sad night it happened,
Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon,
he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow,
green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play
along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend,
puff could not be brave,
So puff that mighty dragon
sadly slipped into his cave. oh!

CHORUS

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SLOOP JOHN B

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

CHORUS - So hoist up the John B's sails
See how the mainsail sets
Call the captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home
Let me go home
Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The first mate, he got drunk
And broke the captain'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 broke up, I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sails
See how the mainsail sets
Call the captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home
Let me go home
This is the wrost trip I've ever been on

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

CHORUS

CHORUS

TRIVIA QUESTION

Puff the Magic Dragon played with Jackie Paper until he grew up Once that happened Puff no longer frolicked in the land called Honah Lee and played on what street?

ANSWER - CHERRY LANE

WORKIN' MAN

It's a working man I am
And I've been down underground
And I swear to God
If I ever see the sun
Or for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again
Will go down underground

At the age of sixteen years
Oh he quarrels with his peers
Who vowed they'd never
See another one
In the dark recess of the mine
Where you age before your time
And the coal dust lies heavy
On your lungs

CHORUS - It's a working man I am
And I've been down underground
And I swear to God
If I ever see the sun
Oh for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again
Will go down underground

At the age of sixty four
Oh He will greet you at the door
And he'll gently lead you
By the arm
Through the dark recess of the mine
Oh he'll take you back in time
And he'll tell you of
The hardships that were had

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

God, I never again will go
down underground

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken,
like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken,
like the first bird
Praise for the singing,
praise for the morning
Praise for them springing
fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall,
sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall,
on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness
where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight,
mine is the morning
Born of the one light,
Eden saw play
Praise with elation,
praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken,
like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken,
like the first bird
Praise for the singing,
praise for the morning
Praise for them springing
fresh from the world

TRIVIA QUESTION

Bobby Pickett and Lenny Capizzi wrote "The Monster Mash" which is a popular Halloween song to this day. In this song, who is the first person that starts doing the monster mash?

ANSWER - THE MONSTER
IN HIS LAB

YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY TOO

Hey hey sweet darlin'
Let's go dancing tonight
My clock has been ticking
It tell me the time is just right
Well I woke up this mornin'
With a feeling I call lonesome
and blue, yeah.
And there's no need in asking-'
cause I know
You feel the same way too

Hey hey sweet darlin'
Let's lay the whole thing down
Well, this world if you let it,
Will drive you into the ground
Well I got twenty dollars and I know
That it can get us by the door,
Oh when the band starts playing
I think they'll ask us for more

CHORUS - We may do the bump and grind
Shake around our little behinds
Do some things that you normally do
On a Saturday night - hey, hey,
that's all right
We may drink a little too much
May lose our fancy touch
Whoa step outta line with reality
That's the way it to be
And there's no need in asking-'
cause I know
You feel the same way too

Hey hey sweet darlin'
A lot of our words have been unkind
oh, but that was yesterday
Why don't we leave the past behind
Well, you know that I love you
And you know that'll always be true
And there's no need in asking- 'cause I know
You feel the same way too

CHORUS

And there's no need in asking- 'cause I know
You feel the same way too
One More... And there's no need in asking-
'cause I know You feel the same way too

Hey, hey, hey, heyyyyy
Hey, hey, hey, heyyyyy
Hey, hey, heyyyyyyyy
Hey, hey, heyyyyyyyy
Hey, hey, heyyyyyyyy

DIRTY OLD TOWN

Well I met my love by the gas works wall
I dreamed a dream by the old canal
And I kissed a girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Well Clouds are drifting across the moon
And Cats a prowling on their beat
Oh and Spring's a girl on your street
at night - Dirty old town, Dirty old town

I Heard a siren across the docks
I Saw a train set the night on fire
I Smelled your spring
on her smoky wind
You Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Well I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
And I'll cut you down
like an old dead tree
You Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Yes I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
And I'll cut you down
like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, Dirty old town
You Dirty old town, Dirty old town
You Dirty old town, Dirty old town

TRIVIA QUESTION

Manfred Mann sings
"Do Wah Diddy Diddy"
in which he sees
the love of his life
walking down
the street doing what?

ANSWER - SNAPPIN' HER
FINGERS AND SHUFFLIN'
HER FEET

COAL TOWN ROAD

We get up in the black
down the coal town road,
And we hike along the track
where the coal trains load
And we make the ponies pull
till they nearly break their backs,
And they'll never see again
down the coal town road

We hear the whistle call
down the coal town road,
And we take our towels and all
where the coal trains load
In the cages then we drop
till there's nowhere else to fall,
And we leave this world behind us
down the coal town road

We never see the sun
down the coal town road,
At a penny for a ton
where the coal trains load
When our shift comes up on top
we're so thankful to be done,
We head home to sleep and dream
about the coal town road

There's miners' little sons
down the coal town road,
Playing with their cowboy guns
where the coal trains load
For they'd better make the best of
their childhood while it runs,
There's a pick and shovel waitin'
down the coal town road

If there's a God for us
down the coal town road,
All the miners He can bless
where the coal trains load
For we're sweatin' in the hole
suckin' down the devil's dust,
Just to keep the fires a-blazin'
down the coal town road

We get up in the black
down the coal town road,
And we hike along the track
where the coal trains load
And we make the ponies pull
till they nearly break their backs,
And they'll never see again
down the coal town road

And we make the ponies pull
till they nearly break their backs,
And they'll never see again
down the coal town road

SEVEN OLD LADIES

CHORUS - And it's oh, dear what can the matter be - Seven old ladies got locked the lavatory, They were there from Sunday to Saturday, Nobody knew they were there

And the first old lady was Jennifer Pim
she just went in on a personal whim
When she somehow got caught
'tween the seat and the rim
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS

And the old lady it was Mrs. Draper
She went inside but she couldn't find
paper, All she could get was
a bricklayer's scraper
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS

And the next old lady it was Mrs.
Humphrey, she wnet inside and
arranged herself comfy
When she tried to get up, she couldn't
pull her bum free
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS

The fourth old lady was Chichester's
daughter, she went to pass some
superfluous water, but when she sat
down, The rising tide caught her
And nobody knew she was covered
all over and

CHORUS

The fifth old lady was delicate Brenda
She wen t inside to adjust her suspender
She somehogot caught in a
masculine gender
And she didn't know I was there

CHORUS

And the next old lady her name it was
Margaret, she paid her penny and
inside she darted, but that was
a waste cause she only farted
And nobody knew she was there

CHORUS

And the last old lady it was Mrs. Mason
She couldn't get in so she used the hand
basin, and that was the water that
I washed me face in
'Cause I didn't know she was there

CHORUS

BARRETT'S PRIVATEERS

Oh, the year was 1778,how I wish
I was in Sherbrooke now
A letter of marque came from the king,
To the scummiest vessel I've ever seen,

CHORUS:
God damn them all!
I was told we'd cruise the seas
for American gold
We'd fire no guns-shed no tears
Now I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier
The last of Barrett's Privateers
Oh, Elcid Barrett cried the town, how I
wish I was in Sherbrooke now
For twenty brave men all fishermen who
would make for him the Antelope's crew

CHORUS

The Antelope sloop was a sickening sight,
how I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
She'd a list to the port and and her sails
in rags, and the cook in thescuppers with
the staggers and the jags

CHORUS

On the King's birthday we put to sea,
how I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
We were 91 days to Montego Bay
Pumping like madmen all the way

CHORUS

On the 96th day we sailed again,
how I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
When a bloody great Yankee hove in sight
With our cracked four pounders
we made to fight

CHORUS

The Yankee lay low down with gold,
how I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
She was broad and fat and loose
in the stays, But to catch her took
the Antelope two whole days

CHORUS

Then at length we stood two cables away,
how I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
Our cracked four pounders made
an awful din But with one fat ball the
Yank stove us in

CHORUS

The Antelope shook and pitched on her
side, how I wish I was in Sherbrooke now -
Barrett was smashed like a bowl of eggs
And the Maintruck carried off
both me legs

CHORUS

So here I lay in my 23rd year,
how I wish I was in Sherbrooke now
It's been 6 years since we sailed away
And I just made Halifax yesterday

CHORUS

OLD DOGS & CHILDREN

How old do you think I am he said
I said well I didn't know
He said I turned sixty five about
eleven months ago
I was sittin' in Miami pourin' blended
whiskey down
When this old, gray black gentleman
was cleanin' up the lounge
There wasn't anyone around '
cept this old man and me
The guy who ran the bar
was watching Ironsides on TV
Uninvited he sat down and
opened up his mind
On old dogs and children
and watermelon wine

Ever had a drink of watermelon wine
he asked, He told me all about it
though I didn't answer back
Ain't but three things in this world
that's worth a solitary dime
But old dogs and children and
watermelon wine

He said women think about
theyselves when menfolk ain't around
And friends are hard to find when they
discover that you're down
He said I tried it all when I was young
and in my natural prime
Now it's old dogs and children
and watermelon wine
Old dogs care about you even
when you make mistakes
God bless little children while
they're still too young to hate
When he moved away I found my pen
and copied down that line
Bout old dogs and children
and watermelon wine

I had to catch a plane up to Atlanta that
next day, as I left for my room
I saw him pickin' up my change
That night I dreamed in peaceful sleep
of shady summertime
Of old dogs and children
and watermelon wine

THE GYPSY ROVER

The whistling gypsy came over the hill
Down through the valley so shady,
He whistled and he sang'
and the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady

CHORUS - Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day,
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-day
he whistled and he sang
'and the green woods 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 estate
to follow the Gypsy rover

CHORUS

Her father saddled up his fastest steed
Roamed the valleys all over
Sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling Gypsy rover

CHORUS

He came at last to a mansion fine,
Down by the river Claydee
And there was music and
there was wine,
For the Gypsy and his lady

. "He is no Gypsy, dear father she said
"But lord of these lands all over,
And I would stay 'til my dying day
With my whistling Gypsy rover

CHORUS

CHORUS

LATE NITE OLDIES

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THE MAN IN THE MOON IS A NEWFIE

CHORUS - You might think its goofie,
but the man in the moon is a Newfie
And he's sailin on to glory,
away in the golden dory....x2

Codfish Dan from Newfoundland he
dreamt that he had three wishes
And he took Mars and all the stars
and he turned them into big fishes
He said the sky was much too dry
and he made a wavy motion
And the moon like a boat began to float
upon the starry ocean

CHORUS:

One night he strayed to the milky way
to cast his nets upon it
He spied the tail of a great big whale
and he harpooned Haleys comet
He never had a pot for the fish
that he caught , so he had to
use the big dipper
And the sun by jove was a very good
stove for cookin up smelts and kippers

CHORUS

Now the northern lights that seem
so bright like nothin could be grander
Well they're just waves that the
moon-boat made by the
Newfoundland Commander
And don't you sigh and say oh my
"What gross exagerration!"
Cause he'll tell you the dream was
true when Codfish Dan awakens

CHORUS

he's sailin on to glory,
away in the golden dory

You might think its goofy but
the man in the moon is a Newfie

sailin on to glory,
away in the golden dory

MOLLY BAWN

Here I am sad and lonely
here in this distant West,
For the pleasant hours of bygone days
at night disturbs my rest
For in this faitful heart of mine
forgotten never will be,
Are the hours I spent with Molly Bawn
a-boating on Loch Ri

She was tall and slender and gentle
as a fawn, Her eyes they shone
like diamonds bright, o'er like stars
of early dawn
And a smile she had for everyone,
but her kisses were only for me,
When chance I gazed on Molly Bawn
a-boating on Loch Ri

And when she said she'd be my bride
how happy then was I,
How pleasant were the hours of love,
and how swiftly they passed by
For a heavenly light shone in her eyes,
she was too good for me,
Then an angel claimed her for his own
and took her from Loch Ri

Here I have travelled this stormy world
my hair is a silvery hue,
But a plaintive voice rings in my ear
in tones I can't subdue
And her lovely form sill haunts my mind
and a face I think I see,
O It is the face of Molly Bawn
a-boating on Loch Ri

Here I am sad and lonely
here in this distant West,
For the pleasant hours of bygone days
at night disturbs my rest
For in this faitful heart of mine
forgotten never will be,
Are the hours hat I spent with Molly Bawn
a-boating on Loch Ri

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THE GHOST OF BRAS D'OR

Piper Donald John MacPherson
volunteered for overseas
With the plaid of the MacPhersons
gaily swinging in the breeze
On farewell leave from Halifax he
marched along the shore
Then his parents went to meet him by
the waters of Bras d' Or

Piper Donald John MacPherson at the
closing of the day
Marched down to the little steamer
that would take him on his way
He played the Scottish melodies till he
reached the other shore
Then he walked towards the sunset
from the waters of Bras d' Or

Well he wrote to them from England,
told of places he had seen
He had been to London Castle and had
played before the Queen
He had been to bonnie Scotland and
along the English shore
He saw nothing like the maples
by the waters of Bras d' Or

CHORUS - "Mother, dear, I've been
promoted, I'm a sergeant major now
And I wear a blue glengarry with
a badge upon my brow
Sometimes in dreams I see you
standing by the cabin door
While my father plays the bagpipes
by the waters of Bras d' Or

Then one day there came a letter
and this is what it said
"Major Donald John MacPherson
killed in action", so it read
Kindly friends and neighbours
gathered in that cabin by the shore
Where they heard the Last Post
sounding o'er the waters of Bras d'Or

There's a piper on the hillside
at the closing of the day
You can hear his stirring music
where the sunset fades away
You can see him through the maples
as he marches to the shore
And he enters in that cabin by
the waters of Bras d' Or
CHORUS

THE MERMAID

It was Friday morn when we set sail
And we were not far from the land
When our captain, he spied
a mermaid so fair
With a comb and a glass in her hand

CHORUS - And the ocean waves do roll
And the stormy winds do blow
And we poor sailors are skipping
at the top
While the landlubbers lie down below,
below, below
While the landlubbers lie down below

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant
ship, and a fine spoken man was he
"This fishy mermaid has
warned me of our doom
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea"
CHORUS

And up spoke the cabin boy
of our gallant ship
And a brave young lad was he
He said I a sweetheart in Salem by the
sea, but tonight she be weepin' for me"
CHORUS

The up spoke the cook of our gallant
ship, and a crazy old butcher was he
"I care much more for my pots and my
pans, than I do for the bottom of the sea
CHORUS

Three times around
spun our gallant ship
And three times around spun she
And three times around
spun our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea
CHORUS

TRIVIA QUESTION

Credence Clearwater
Revival sing
"Bad Moon A Rising"
in which they claim
to see "earthquakes and
lightnin'" - But what
do they hear?

ANSWER - HURRICANES
BLOWIN

HEY JUDE

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nah nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah,
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah,
(to fade out)

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Cape Breton, Newfoundland,
Celtic and Folk music on our
station 24 Hours A Day
broadcasting from
Beautiful Cape Breton Island**

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

I was standing by my window
On a cold and cloudy day
When I saw the hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away

CHORUS - Will the circle be unbroken
Bye and bye Lord, bye and bye
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky Lord, in the sky

I said to the undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For this lady you are carrying
Lord I hate to see her go

CHORUS

Oh, I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave

CHORUS

I went back home,
my home was lonesome
my dear mother, she was gone
All my brothers and sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

CHORUS

CHORUS

There's a better home awaiting
In the sky Lord, in the sky

RAMBLIN' ROSE

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose
Why you ramble, no one knows
Wild and wind-blown,
that's how you've grown
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

Ramble on, ramble on
When your ramblin' days are gone
Who will love you with a love true
When your ramblin' days are gone

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose
Why I want you, heaven knows
Though I love you with a love true
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

SPOKEN
"One more time, everybody, now"

Ramblin' rose, ramblin' rose
Why I want you, heaven knows
Though I love you with a love true
Who can cling to a ramblin' rose?

JAMBALAYA

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 gonna have big fun
on the bayou

CHORUS - Jambalaya and a crawfish pie
and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my
ma cher amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun gonna have big fun
on the bayou

Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is
buzzin', Kinfolk come to see Yvonne
by the dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild
an be gay-o
Son of a gun gonna have big fun
on the bayou

CHORUS

CHORUS

OLD FLAMES

Downtown tonight, I saw an old friend,
someone who I use to take comfort from
long before I met you
I caught a spark from her eyes
of forgotten desire
With a word, or a touch, I could
have rekindled that fire

CHORUS -
Old flames can't hold a candle to you
No one can light up the night like you do
Flickering embers of love
I've known one or two
But old flames can't hold a candle to you

Sometimes at night, I think of old lovers
I've known
I remember how holding them
helped me not feel so alone
Then I feel you beside me and
even their memories are gone
Like stars in the night lost in the
sweet light of dawn

CHORUS -

LAST THING ON MY MIND

CHORUS - Are you going away with no
word of farewell? Will there be
not a trace left behind?
I could have loved you better,
Didn't mean to be unkind.
You know that was the
last thing on my mind

It's a lesson too late for the learnin'
Made of sand, made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin
'In your hand, in your hand

CHORUS

You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'
This I know, this I know
For the weeds have been steadily growin'
Please don't go, please don't go
CHORUS

As we walk, all my thoughts are
a-tumblin', Round and round,
round and round
Underneath our feet the
subways rumblin',
Underground, underground

CHORUS

As I lie in my bed every mornin',
Without you, without you
Each song in my breast
dies a bornin', Without you,
without you

CHORUS

CHORUS

That was the last thing on my mind

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RED IS THE ROSE

Over the hills my
Bonnie Irish lass
over the hills to your darling
You choose the road love,
and I'll make a vow
And I'll be your true love forever

CHORUS - Red is the rose that in
yonder garden grows
And fair is the lily of the valley
Clear is the water that flows from the
Boyne, but my love is fairer than any

Down by Killarneys green woods
that we strayed
The moon and the stars they
were shining
The moon shone it's rays on
her locks of golden hair
And she swore she'd be my love forever

CHORUS

It's not for the parting
that my sister pains
It's not for the grief of my mother
It's all for the loss
of my bonnie Irish lass
That my heart is breaking forever

CHORUS

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ROSIN THE BOW

I've traveled all over this world,
And now to another I go.
And I know that good
quarters are waiting
To welcome old Rosin the Beau
To welcome old Rosin the Beau
To welcome old Rosin the Beau
And I know that good quarters are
waiting to welcome old Rosin the Beau

When I'm dead and laid out on the
counter, A voice you will hear from
below, Saying "Send down a
hogshead of whisky, To drink with old
Rosin the Beau
To drink with old Rosin the Beau
To drink with old Rosin the Beau
Saying "Send down a hogshead of
whisky to drink with old Rosin the Beau

Then get a half dozen stout fellows
And stack them all up in a row
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles
To the memory of Rosin the Beau
To the memory of Rosin the Beau
To the memory of Rosin the Beau
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles
To the memory of Rosin the Beau

Then get a half dozen stout fellows
And let them all stagger and go
And dig a great hole in the meadow
And in it put Rosin the Beau
And in it put Rosin the Beau
And in it put Rosin the Beau
And dig a great hole in the meadow
And in it put Rosin the Beau

Then get ye a couple of bottles.
Put one at me head and me toe
With a diamond ring scratch upon 'em
The name of old Rosin the Beau
The name of old Rosin the Beau
The name of old Rosin the Beau
With a diamond ring scratch upon 'em
The name of old Rosin the Beau

I feel that old tyrant approaching,
That cruel remorseless old foe,
And I lift up me glass in his honour
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau
And I lift up me glass in his honour
Take a drink with old Rosin the Beau

MULL OF KINTYRE

CHORUS - Mull of Kintyre,
oh mist rolling in
from the sea
My desire is always to be here
On Mull of Kintyre

Far have I traveled and
much have I seen
Darkest of mountains with
valleys of green
Past painted deserts
the sun sets on fire
As he carries me home to
the Mull of Kintyre

CHORUS

Sweep through the heather
like deer in the glen
Carry me back to the days I knew then
Nights when we sang
like a heavenly choir
Of the life and the times
of the Mull of Kintyre

CHORUS

Smiles in the sunshine
and tears in the rain
Still take me back where my
memories remain
Flickering embers go higher and higher
As they carry me back
to the Mull of Kintyre

CHORUS

CHORUS

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HEADING FOR HALIFAX

Late spring the leaves have
turned green,
And there's sheep on the hill
birds on the wing.
Over my shoulder the
last time I'll see the old home
all weathered and grey

We talked till three, my father and me,
And the fiddle tunes flowed
like the clear Margaree,
"Never forget who you are,son", said he
As I followed my brothers away

CHORUS- Now I'm heading for Halifax
to see what's to spare
In the way of some work and
if there's nothing there,
It's Toronto, Out west, to God only
knows where, but there's bound to be
friends from back home

One thing I know, wherever I go
My heart's in Cape Breton
it will always be so
Whenever the fiddler rosens his bow,
My first and last thoughts are of home

CHORUS

One thing I know, wherever I go
My heart's in Cape Breton
it will always be so
Whenever the fiddler rosens the bow,
My first and last thoughts are of home

L'ACADIE

Have you ever been here
where the cool Atlantic air
Whispers l'Acadie to those
so far away from here
Over two hundred years,
and a thousand bitter tears
Have failed to drown the
pride of l'Acadie

Woman, child and man were
taken from their land
By men who got their orders
from men beyond our borders
Sweethearts watched from the shore,
their loves to hold no more
As they sailed from their
hearts in l'Acadie

CHORUS: Hear our children playing
And we know they are here to stay
Where their fathers returned
to their children and their lovers
Sailed back to the heart of l'Acadie

Over two hundred years,
and a thousand bitter tears
The tongues that gave the orders
are threatening our borders
And the powerful few,
with blood like me and you
Should have learned a
thing or two from l'Acadie

CHORUS:
Aplace for you and me is l'Acadie
La place pour toi et moi est l'Acadie

SOUND THE PIBROC

Sound the pibroch loud on high
FromJohn o' Groats to the Isle of Skye
Let every clan their slogan cry
Rise and follow Charlie

CHORUS:
Hacheen foe, and foam, foam
Hacheen foe, and foam, foam
Hacheen foe, and foam, and foam
Rise and follow Charlie

See that small devoted clan
By dark Lock Shield
they made their stand
And bravely fought with heart and hand
To rise and follow Charlie

CHORUS

On dark Culloden's field of gore
Hark they cry "Claymore, Claymore"
They bravely fight what can they more
But rise and fight forl Charlie

CHORUS

No more we'll see such deeds again
Deserted is each highland glen
And lonely cairns are o'er the men
Who fought and died for Charlie

CHORUS

CHORUS

BLESS 'EM ALL

Bless 'em all! Bless 'em all!
The long and the short and the tall!
Bless all the Sergeants and WO1s,
Bless all the corp'rals who drill us all day,
'Cos we're saying goodbye to them all,
As back to their billets they crawl
You'll get no promotion
This side of the ocean
So Cheer up, my lads Bless 'em all

Bless 'em all! Bless 'em all!
The long and the short and the tall!
Bless all the Sergeants and WO1s,
Bless all the corp'rals who drill us all day,
'Cos we're saying goodbye to them all,
As back to their billets they crawl
You'll get no promotion
This side of the ocean
So Cheer up, my lads Bless 'em all

SIEGFRIED LINE

We're gonna hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing,
mother dear? We're gonna hang out
the washing on the Siegfried Line,
'Cause the washing day is here

Whether the weather may be wet or fine,
We'll just rub along without a care!
We're gonna hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
If the Siegfried Line's still there!

We're gonna hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
'Cause the washing day is here

Whether the weather may be wet or fine,
We'll just rub along without a care!
We're gonna hang out the washing
on the Siegfried Line,
If the Siegfried Line's still there!

KISS ME GOODNIGHT, SERGEANT-MAJOR

CHORUS- Kiss me goodnight,
Sergeant-Major
Tuck me in my little wooden bed
We all love you, Sergeant-Major,
When we hear you bawling, "Show a leg!"
Don't forget to wake me in the morning
And bring me 'round a nice hot cup of tea
Kiss me goodnight Sergeant-Major
Sergeant-Major, be a mother to me

Repeat CHORUS

RAMBLES OF SPRING

There's a piercing wintry breeze
Blowing through the budding trees
And I button up my coat
to keep me warm
And the days are on the mend
And I'm on the road again
my fiddle snuggled
close beneath my arm

CHORUS - I've a fine, felt hat
And a strong pair of brogues
I have rosin in my pocket for my bow
And my fiddle strings are new
And I've learned a tune or two
So, I'm well prepared to ramble
and must go

I'm as happy as a king
When I catch a breath of spring
And the grass is turning green
as winter ends
And the geese are on the wing
And the thrushes start to sing
And I'm headed down the road
to see my friends

CHORUS

I have friends in every town
As I ramble up and down
Making music at the markets
and the fairs
From the farmers in the fields
To the ploughmen making deals
And the yellow headed tinkers
selling wares

CHORUS

Here's a health to one and all
To the big and to the small
To the rich and poor alike
and foe and friends
And when we return again
May our foes have turned to friends
may peace and joy
be with you until then

CHORUS

CHORUS

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CAB DRIVER

Cab driver, drive by my Mary's place
I just want a chance to see her face
Don't stop the meter, let it race
Cab driver, drive by my Mary's place

Cab driver, once more 'round the block
Never mind the tickin' of the clock
I only wish that we could have a talk
Cab driver, once more 'round the block

Cab driver, once more down the street
There's that little place we used to eat
where I laid my future at her feet
Cab driver, once more down the street

Cab driver, wait here by the door
Perhaps I'll hold her
in my arms once more
things will be just like
they were before
Cab driver, wait here by the door

Cab driver, you better take me home
I guess that I was meant to be alone
I hope God sends me a loved one
of my own
Cab driver, you better take me home
Cab driver, won't you please
take me home

TRIVIA QUESTIONS

Jan & Dean sing
"The Little Ol' Lady
From Pasadena"
who is the terror
of what street?

ANSWER - COLORADO BLVD.

Leslie Gore sings
"It's My Party" in which
Judy and Johnny come
walking through the
door and Judy
is wearing what?

ANSWER - HIS RING

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'

Hey, good lookin' -
what ya got cookin'?
How's about cooking somethin'
up with me?
Hey, sweet baby - don't you think maybe
We could find us a brand new recipe?

I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill
I know a spot right over the hill
There's soda pop and the dancing's free
if you wanna have fun,
come along with me

Hey, hey, good lookin',
what ya got cookin'
How's about cooking somethin'
up with me?

I'm free, I'm ready, now we can go steady
How's about saving all your time for me
No more lookin' - I know I been tookin
Hows about keepin' steady company

I'm gonna throw my date book
over the fence
buy me one for five or ten cents
I'll keep it till it's covered with age
I'm writin' your name down
on every page

Hey, good lookin' -
what ya got cookin'
How's about cooking somethin' up
How's about cooking somethin' up
How's about cooking somethin'
up with me

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DAY O

Day O, day O
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day
Me say day, me say day O
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Work all night on a drink of rum
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Stack banana till the mornin' come
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Come, Mister Tally Man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Come, Mister Tally Man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day O
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day Me say day,
me say day, me say day
Daylight come and me wan' go home

A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Hide the deadly black tarantula
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Day, me say day O
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day Me say day,
me say day, me say day
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Come, Mister Tally Man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Come, Mister Tally Man, tally me banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home

Day O, day O
Daylight come and me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day
Me say day, me say day O
Daylight come and me wan' go home

MARY ELLEN CARTER

She went down last October
in a pouring driving rain.
The skipper, he'd been drinking
and the Mate, he felt no pain
Too close to Three Mile Rock,
and she was dealt her mortal blow,
And the Mary Ellen Carter settled low

There were just us five aboard her
when she finally was awash
We'd worked like hell to save her,
all heedless of the cost.
And the groan she gave as
she went down, it caused us to proclaim
That the Mary Ellen Carter would rise again

Well, the owners wrote her off
not a nickel would they spend
She gave twenty years of service, boys,
then met her sorry end
But insurance paid the loss to us,
they let her rest below
Then they laughed at us and said
we had to go
But we talked of her all winter,
some days around the clock,
For she's worth a quarter million,
afloat and at the dock
And with every jar that hit the bar,
we swore we would remain
And make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again

Rise again, rise again,
that her name not be lost
To the knowledge of men
All those who loved her best and
were with her till the end
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again

All spring, now, we've been with her
on a barge lent by a friend
Three dives a day in hard hat suit
and twice I've had the bends.
Thank God it's only sixty feet
and the currents here are slow
Or I'd never have the strength to go below
But we've patched her rents, stopped her
vents, dogged hatch and porthole down
Put cables to her, 'fore and aft
and girded her around
Tomorrow, noon, we hit the air
and then take up the strain
And make the Mary Ellen Carter Rise Again

(continued in next column)

Rise again, rise again,
that her name not be lost
To the knowledge of men
All those who loved her best and
were with her till the end
Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again

For we couldn't leave her there,
you see, to crumble into scale
She'd saved our lives so many times,
living through the gale
And the laughing, drunken rats
who left her to a sorry grave
They won't be laughing in another day

And you, to whom adversity
has dealt the final blow
With smiling bastards lying to you
everywhere you go
Turn to, and put out all your strength
of arm and heart and brain
And like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again

Rise again, rise again
though your heart it be broken
And life about to end
No matter what you've lost,
be it a home, a love, a friend
Like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again

Rise again, rise again
though your heart it be broken
And life about to end
No matter what you've lost,
be it a home, a love, a friend
Like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again

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UNCLE DAN

CHORUS - She can dance to the flute
dance to the fiddle, she's as neat
around the waist as a cow
around the middle
Let her go, let her go, you'll find another,
there's a lot of pretty women
at the head of Grand River

Now the widow Malone lived by
the strand, for 40 years without a man
She danced around and waved her fan
set her eyes on me uncle Dan

CHORUS

Now he would not listen to my advice
So he married her there on a wintry night
She ate all the grub at the party fair
drank every man clean under the chair

CHORUS

Now when he got home
on his wedding night
Me uncle Dan got a hell of a fright
She hung one leg upon the wall
Down to the floor her teeth did fall
One glass eye, off came her hair
And down the road me uncle Dan did tear

CHORUS

Now they claimed he ran to France or Spain
And sent a letter home to her sayin
Darlin if you ever need another man
You can count me out, Love Uncle Dan

CHORUS

CHORUS

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WILL THEY LIE THERE EVER MORE

I was born under the stars,
never meant to journey far
from all the faces and the place
that I called Home
any my father lived the same
and his father before him
but now I see in my son's eyes
something has changed

And the smoke it has stopped rising
from the chimney up the road
and the light no longer shines
over the door
Last year I lent a hand
to haul the boats onto the land
They've been lying there for
19 months or more and I wonder
will they lie there ever more

Wasn't many years ago, that the men
round here would go
out in their skiffs and haul their
traps out on the bay
And then shortly they'd return,
loaded down for stem to stern
and weight off the fish and
store their gear away

Now the waters are as barren
as the cliffs that guard the cove
and catch the North wind
blowing off the shore
and I wonder how an ocean
turns as lifeless as a stone,
and I wonder can the sea revive once
more, and I wonder will they
lie there ever more

Well I hear some people say
we'd be better off to stay ashore
and train for jobs outside the fishery
Now wouldn't I look like a fool
to go trapsin off to school
after 40 years of living off the sea

Now my son he's barely 21
and handy at the trawls
For years he helped me fish the Labrador
Now he's moving to Ontario
before the first snow fall
Dad, there's nothing left for me
round her no more
And I wonder will I see his children born
and I wonder will they lie there ever more

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
So I bowed my head and I cried

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

I've always love you and made you happy
And n othing else could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all of my dreams

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

CRAZY ARMS

Now blue ain't the word
for the way that I feel
And the storm's brewing
in this heart of mine
This ain't no crazy dream
I know that it's real
You're someone else's love now
you're not mine

CHORUS - Crazy arms that reach
to hold somebody new
While my yearning heart
keeps saying you're not mine
My troubled mind knows soon
to another you'll be wed
And that's why I'm lonely all the time

So please take the treasured dreams
I have for you and me
And take all the love I thought was mine
Someday my crazy arms
may hold somebody new
But now I'm so lonely all the time

CHORUS

STEEL RAIL BLUES

Well I got my mail late last night
A letter from a girl who found
the time to write
To her lonesome boy
somewheres in the night
She sent me a railroad ticket too
To take me to her lovin' arms
And the big steel rail gonna
carry me home to the one I love

Well I been out here many long days
I haven't found a place that I could
call my own
Not a two bit bed to lay my body on
I been stood up I been shook down
I been dragged into the sand
And the big steel rail gonna
carry me home to the one I love
Ooh, ooh, ooh,ooh ooh ooh

Well I been uptight most every night
Walkin' around the streets of this old town
Not a friend around to tell my troubles to
My good old car she done broke down
'Cause I drove it into the ground
And the big steel rail gonna
carry me home to the one I love
Ooh, ooh, ooh,ooh ooh ooh

Well I look over yonder across the plain
The big drive wheels are poundin'
along the ground
Gonna get on board and
I'll be homeward bound
I ain't had a home cooked meal
But Lord I need one now
And the big steel rail gonna
carry me home to the one I love
Ooh, ooh, ooh,ooh ooh ooh

Now here I am with my hat in my hand
Standin' on the broad highway
will you give a ride
To a lonesome boy who missed
the train last night
I went in town for one last round
And I gambled my ticket away
And the big steel rail won't
carry me home to the one I love
Ooh, ooh, ooh,ooh ooh ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh,ooh ooh ooh

ISLAND IN THE SUN

This is my island in the sun
whre my people have toiled
since time begun
I may sail on many a sea
Her shores will always be home to me

O island in the sun,
Willed to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing the praise
Of your forest, waters, your shining sand

As morning breaks the heaven on high
I lift my heavy load to the sky
Sun comes down with a burning glow
Mingles my sweat with the earth below

Oh, island in the sun
Willed to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing the praise
Of your forest, waters, your shining sand

I see woman on bended knee
Cutting cane for her family
I see man at the waterside
Casting nets at the surging tide

Oh, island in the sun
Willed to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing the praise
Of your forest, waters, your shining sand

I hope the day will never come
That I can't awake to the sound of drum
Never let me miss carnival
With calypso songs philosophical

Oh, island in the sun
Willed to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing the praise
Of your forest, waters, your shining sand
Oh, island in the sun
Willed to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing the praise
Of your forest, waters, your shining sand

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THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away, stood an
old rugged Cross
The emblem of suff'ering and shame
And I love that old Cross where
the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

Nolw that old rugged Cross
so despised by the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God,
left his Glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged Cross,
I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day
to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

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KING OF THE ROAD

CHORUS - Trailer for sale or rent,
rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets,
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means,
king of the road

Third boxcar, midnight train,
destination, Bangor, Maine
Old worn out suit and shoes,
I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke old stogies I have found
short, but not too big around
I'm a man of means by no means,
king of the road

I know every engineer on every train
All of their children,
and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked,
when no one's around

CHORUS

I know every engineer on every train
All of their children,
and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked,
when no one's around

CHORUS

I'm a man of means by no means,
king of the road

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THE GAMBLER

On a warm summer's evening
On a train bound for nowhere
I met up with a gambler
We were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a-starin'
Out the window at the darkness
Till boredom overtook us,
And he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made a life
Out of readin' people's faces
Knowin' what the cards were
By the way they held their eyes
So if you don't mind me sayin'
I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey
I'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle
And he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette
And asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet
And his face lost all expression
He said, "If you're gonna play the game,
boy, You gotta learn to play it right

CHORUS - You've got to know
when to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
And know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for counting
When the dealin's done

Every gambler knows
That the secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away
And knowin' what to keep
'Cause every hand's a winner
And every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for
is to die In your sleep

And when he finished speakin'
He turned back toward the window
Crushed out his cigarette
And faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness
The gambler he broke even
But in his final words
I found an ace that I could keep

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS

WAGON WHEEL

Heading down south to
the land of the pines
I'm thumbing my way into North Carolina
Staring up the road and pray to God
I see headlights
I made it down the coast in
seventeen hours
Picking me a bouquet
of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh,
I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS - So rock me momma
like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey momma rock me
Rock me momma like
the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like
a south bound train
Hey momma rock me

Running from the cold
up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler
in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar,
I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters
keep a-getting me down
Lost my money playing poker
so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning back to living
that old life no more

CHORUS

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
had a nice long toke
But he's a-heading west from the
Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee

I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name
and I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
at least I will die free

CHORUS

CHORUS

DUMAS WALKER'S

Well let's all go, down to Dumas Walker
Let's all go, down to Dumas Walker
We'll get a slaw burger,
fries and a bottle of Ski
Bring it on out to my baby and me

Yeah, we're headed to the drive-in
on a Saturday night
Just me and my baby and a
six-pack of lite
Got a pocketful of money
and I'm rarin' to go
Down to Dumas Walker
right after the show
They'll be shootin' marbles
in the back of the store
And laying money down on the floor

Let's all go, down to Dumas Walker
Let's all go, down to Dumas Walker
We'll get a slaw burger,
fries and a bottle of Ski
Bring it on out to my baby and me

He takes all his orders down
one at a time, Don't need a pad
he's got a photogenic mind
He don't like the young
folks hanging around
He's quick to let you know
we got a law in this town
You ought to see him grinnin'
when he walks through the door
The marble king is ready for more

Let's all go, down to Dumas Walker
Let's all go, down to Dumas Walker
We'll get a slaw burger,
fries and a bottle of Ski
Bring it on out to my baby and me

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45 YEARS

Where the earth shows it's bones
of wind broken stone
And the sea and the sky are one
I'm caught out of time
My blood sings with wine
And I'm running naked in the sun
There's God in the trees
I'm weak in the knees
And the sky is a painful blue
I'd like to look around but honey
all I see is you

Now the summer city lights
will soften the night
Till you think that the air is clear
I'm sitting with friends where
forty five cents
Will buy another glass of beer
He's got something to say
But I'm so far away that I don't know
who I'm talking to
Cause you just walked in the door
and honey all I see is you

CHORUS

And I just want to hold you closer
than I've ever held anyone before
You say you've been twice a wife
And you're through with life
Ah, but honey what the Hell's it for
After twenty three years
you think I could find a way
to let you know some how
That I wanna see your smiling face
forty five years from now

Alone in the lights on stage every night
I've been reachin out to find a friend
Who know all the words
Sings so she's heard
And knows how all the stories end
Maybe after the show
she'll ask me to go home
with her for a drink or two
Now her smile lights her eyes
But honey, all I see is you

CHORUS

CHORUS

Yes, I wanna see your smiling face
forty five years from now

ROSEVILLE FAIR

CHORUS - And we danced all night,
to the fiddle and the banjo
their driftin' tunes, seemed to fill the air
so long ago, I can still remember
when we fell in love, at the Roseville Fair

Oh the night was clear,
and stars were shining
and the moon rose up,
so quiet in the sky
and the people gathered 'round,
and the band was tuning
I can hear them now, playin'
"Coming Through the Rye"

You were dressed in blue,
and you looked so lovely
just a gentle flower of a small town girl
and I took my hand, and we
danced to the music
with a single smile,
you became my world

CHORUS

We courted well, and we courted easy
we'd sit for hours on the
front porch chair
and a year went by, from the time
that I met you, and I made you mine,
at the Roseville Fair
and we danced all night,
to the fiddle and the banjo
their driftin' tunes, seemed to fill the air
so long ago, I still remember
we fell in love, at the Roseville Fair

So here's a song for all the lovers
Here's a tune that we can share
may you dance all night to the fiddle
and the banjo,the way we did,
at the Roseville Fair

may you dance all night to the fiddle
and the banjo,the way we did,
at the Roseville Fair

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AWAY FROM THE ROLL OF THE SEA

Small craft in a harbour
that's still and serene,
Give no indication what
their ways have been
They rock at their moorings
all nestled in dreams,
Away from the roll of the sea

Their stern lines are groaning
a lullaby air,
A ghost in the cuddy, a gull on the spar
But never they whisper of journeys afar,
Away from the roll of the sea

Oh, had they the tongues for to speak,
What tales of adventure they'd weave
But now they are anchored to sleep,
And slumber alee

Come fair winds to wake them
tomorrow, we pray
Come harvest a-plenty to them ev'ry day
Till guided by harbour lights
they're home to stay,
Away from the roll of the sea

Oh, had they the tongues for to speak,
What tales of adventure they'd weave
But now they are anchored to sleep,
And slumber alee

Come fair winds to wake them
tomorrow, we pray
Come harvest a-plenty to them ev'ry day
Till guided by harbour lights
they're home to stay,
Away from the roll of the sea

TRIVIA QUESTION

Although Johnny Carson was given half the writing credits, the "Tonight Show" theme was actually a solo writing effort by which rock and roll pioneer from the 1950s. Can you guess his name?

ANSWER - PAUL ANKA

FOREVER AND EVER, AMEN

You may think that I'm talking foolish
You've heard that I'm wild and I'm free
You may wonder how I can promise
you now , this love, that I feel for you,
always will be

You're not just time that I'm killing
I'm no longer one of those guys
As sure as I live this love that I give
Is gonna be yours until
the day that I die - oh, baby

CHORUS - I'm gonna love you forever,
forever and ever, amen
As long as old men sit and talk
about the weather
As long as old women sit and talk
about old men
If you wonder how long I'll be faithful
I'll be happy to tell you again
I'm gonna love you forever and ever,
forever and ever, amen

They say that time takes it's toll
on a body, makes the young girls
brown hair turn grey
But honey, I don't care, I ain't in love
with your hair
And if it all fell out, well,
I'd love you anyway

They say that time can play tricks
on a memory,
make people forget things they knew
well, it's easy to see, it's happening to me
I've already forgotten every woman
but you - oh, darling

I'm gonna love you forever,
forever and ever, amen
As long as old men sit and talk
about the weather
As long as old women sit and talk
about old men
If you wonder how long I'll be faithful
Just listen to how this song ends
I'm gonna love you forever and ever,
forever and ever, amen

I'm gonna love you forever and ever,
forever and ever, forever and ever,
forever and ever, amen

ROVIN' GYPSY BOY

Autum leaves are falling
The eagle takes to flight
The open road is a'calling
As day breaks slowly from the night
Day breaks slowly from the night

At the breaking of dawn
he stepped to the road
In the soft early morn he stepped lightly
Humming a song to himself surely owed
And all through the day he stepped highly
All through the day he stepped highly

CHORUS - They call him the
roving gypsy boy
He'll never choose to stay
They call him the roving gypsy boy
A rambler in his day
A rambler in his day

Ten thousand miles away from home
Ten thousand miles or more
Ten thousand miles he chose to roam
Like an egale he did soar
Coast to coast and shore to shore

He rose up in the east and set for the west
Travelling the whole world all over
Searching for something
that he loved the best
Like a free living gypsy wild rover
A free living gypsy wild rover

CHORUS

He left the high road to live on the low
And all different kinds he met there
Plenty were the good folk
Many were the foe
But they all were his friends
when he left there

There's a lot more to gain from
this living than wealth
There's a lesson to learn with devotion
Be kind to all others as well as yourself
Or you'll drift like a boat out on the ocean
Drifting like a boat out on the ocean

CHORUS

CHORUS

SEA PEOPLE

They go down with their nets to the shore,
They go down like their fathers before
And the sea seems to say,
"If you ride me today,
I will grant you the wealth of my store

CHORUS - They are sea people,
the pride of the land,
Strong of the spirit and
rough of the hand
Sea people the waters command,
From their rocky old steeds of the strand

As the waves rise to tumble and fall,
In the face of a wild summer's squall,
All the traps will be cast and
the courses held fast,
For they brave through the worst of it all

CHORUS

If you walk the cold beaches alone,
As the first light of morning is born,
All adrift in the haze where
the white seagull strays,
You might catch a glimpse on the foam

Of the sea people, the pride of the land,
Strong of the spirit and rough of the hand
Sea people the waters command,
From their rocky old steeds of the strand

Sea people, the pride of the land,
Strong of the spirit and rough of the hand
Sea people the waters command,
From their rocky old steeds of the strand

HOME I'LL BE

I see the mountains, feel the salt air
I have reasons to behold
All the wonders that never cease to be
You're as timeless as the water
You're as gentle as the fields
I caress you, oh, Cape Breton
in my dreams
And home I'll be, Home I'll be
Banish thoughts of leaving, Home I'll be

I see the blue lakes, feel the passion
I have reasons to believe
There are places that
will bring you to your knees
I hear voices they are calling
I have reason to pay heed
I caress you, oh, Cape Breton
in my dreams
And you kept your arms wide open
To let your children know
Wherever there is distance
The heart is always home

You're as soulful as a choir
You're as ancient as the hills
I caress you, oh, Cape Breton
in my dreams
And home I'll be, Home I'll be
Banish thoughts of leaving, Home I'll be
And home I'll be, Home I'll be
Banish thoughts of leaving, Home I'll be

Banish thoughts of leaving,
Home I'll be

MIST COVERED MOUNTAINS

CHORUS:
Oh ro soon shall I see them
Oh he ro see them oh see them
Oh ro soon shall I see them
the mist covered mountains of home

There I shall visit the place of my birth
And they'll give me a welcome
the warmest on earth
All so loving and kind
full of music and mirth, in the sweet
sounding language of home

CHORUS

There shall I gaze on
the mountains again,
On the fields and the woods
and the burns and the glens,
And away 'mong the corries
beyond human ken
In the haunts of the deer I shall roam

CHORUS

Hail to the mountains with
summits of blue,
To the glens with their meadows
of sunshine and dew.
To the women and men
ever constant and true,
Ever ready to welcome one home

CHORUS

AIR FA LA LA LA LO

Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Fal lee fal o ho ro air fa la la lay

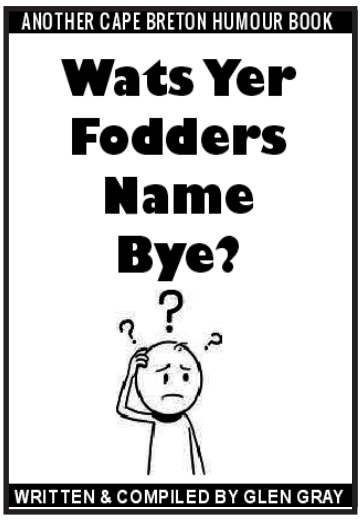
There's lilt in the song I sing
there's laughter and love
There's a tang o' the sea and blue
from heaven above
Of reason there's none and why
should there be forby?
As long as theree's fire in blood
and a light in the eye

Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Fal lee fal o ho ro air fa la la lay

And whether the blood be highland,
lowland or no
And whether the skin be black or
white as the snow
Of kith and of kin where one
be it right, be it wrong
As long as our voices join
the chorus of song

Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Fal lee fal o ho ro air fa la la lay

Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo fal lo air fa la la lay
Fal lee fal o ho ro air fa la la lay



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 boy,and God, I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

Oh mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many
a poor boy, and God, I know I'm one

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man ?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand ?
Yes, and how many times
must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned ?
The answer my friend
is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, how many years
can a mountain exist
Before it' is washed to the sea ?
Yes, how many years
can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free ?
Yes, how many times can
a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see ?
The answer my friend
is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, how many times
must a man look up
Before he can see the sky ?
Yes, how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry ?
Yes, how many deaths
will it take till he knows
That too many people have died ?
The answer my friend is
blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a hammer,
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening,
All over this land

I'd hammer out danger,
I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between
my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening,
All over this land
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between
my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening,
All over this land
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between
my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

Well I got a hammer, And I got a bell,
And I got a song to sing, all over this land
It's the hammer of Justice,
It's the bell of Freedom,
It's the song about Love
between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land

It's the hammer of Justice,
It's the bell of Freedom,
It's the song about Love
between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land

It's the hammer of Justice,
It's the bell of Freedom,
It's the song about Love
between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land

K-LEE RADIO is busy with Senior Radio Programming that we are now broadcasting on our radio station. Some of the shows include - The Gospel Hour on Sunday mornings, The Scottish Voice which we syndicate from Montreal, Seniors Sing-A-Long, our Good Morning Cape Breton show, The Pig & Whistle, Tea & Tunes and Down Memory Lane.

We invite you to tune and enjoy the music you grew up with - **www.kleeradio.com**

Looking For some Cape Breton Comedy? We have skits from Rise & Follies Cape Breton Summertime Revu and Hughie & Allan all here - all year www.kleeradio.com

IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS

If I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
Well, I'd buy you a house
I would buy you a house

And if I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
I'd buy you furniture for your house
Maybe a nice Chesterfield or an ottoman

And if I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
Well, I'd buy you a K-Car
A nice Reliant automobile
And if I had a million dollars,
I'd buy your love
If I had a million dollars
I'd build a tree-fort in our yard
If I had a million dollars you could help
It wouldn't be that hard

If I had a million dollars
Maybe we could put a little tiny fridge
In there somewhere
We could just go up there and hang out
Like open the fridge and stuff
And there'd all be foods laid out for us
Like little pre-wrapped sausages
and things
They have pre-wrapped sausages
But they don't have pre-wrapped bacon
Well, can you blame them? Yeah!

If I had a million dollars,
If I had a million dollars
Well, I'd buy you a fur coat
But not a real fur coat, that's cruel
And if I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
Well, I'd buy you an exotic pet
Yep, like a llama or an emu

And if I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
Well, I'd buy you John Merrick's remains
All them crazy elephant bones
And if I had a million dollars
I'd buy your love

If I had a million dollars
We wouldn't have to walk to the store
If I had a million dollars
We'd take a limousine, 'cause it costs more

If I had a million dollars
We wouldn't have to eat Kraft Dinner
But we would eat Kraft Dinner

(continued on next column)

Of course we would, we'd just eat more
And buy really expensive ketchups with it
That's right, all the fanciest
Dijon ketchups

If I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
Well, I'd buy you a green dress
But not a real green dress, that's cruel
And if I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
Well, I'd buy you some art
A Picasso or a Garfunkel

If I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
Well, I'd buy you a monkey
Haven't you always wanted a monkey?
If I had a million dollars
I'd buy your love

If I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars
I'd be rich!

GIRLS OF NEILS HARBOUR

CHORUS - Sail sail away, into another day
I heard someone say it may be farther
For the morning comes so soon,
Let's sing another tune
And we'll drink to the girls
of Neil's Harbour

Sail, sail the coast to the one
you love the most
A seaman hates to boast
but my hearts larger
For a girl named Jenny Lou
with giant eyes of blue
And I'm dreaming of you
in Neil's Harbour

CHORUS

The waves they roll along and
the sea she sings her song
It's home where I belong
beside the fire
With a good drink in my hand,
and listening to the band
And we're home once again
in Neil's Harbour

CHORUS

Let's drink to the girs of Neils Harbour

BAD MOON RISING

I see a bad moon rising.
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin'
I see bad times today

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

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

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

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

Well don't go around tonight,
Well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

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

The original Cape Breton Slang Dictionary contains over 500 words and slang expressions we use here in Cape Breton – Just $4.95
Order online
www.kleeradio.com

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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

I roamed and I rambled and
I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands
of her diamond deserts
And all around me, a voice was singing
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me those golden valleys
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

As the sun was shining and
I was strolling and the wheat fields
waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice was saying
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS
This land was made for you and me

HE'LL HAVE TO GO

Put your sweet lips a little closer
to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together,
all alone - I'll tell the man
to turn the jukebox way down low
And you can tell your friend
there with you he'll have to go

Whisper to me, tell me
do you love me true
Or is he holding you the way I do
Tho' love is blind, make up your mind,
I've got to know, Should I hang up,
or will you tell him he'll have to go

You can't say the words I want to hear
While you're with another man
Do you want me, answer yes or no
Darling, I will understand
Put your sweet lips a little closer
to the phone
Let's pretend that
we're together, all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox
way down low
And you can tell your friend
there with you he'll have to go

FOUR STRONG WINDS

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

Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
I got some friends that I can go
to working 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

If I get there before 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
There ain't too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold
way out there

CHORUS

I FALL TO PIECES

I fall to pieces
Each time I see you again
I fall to pieces
How can I be just your friend?

You want me to act
like we've never kissed
You want me to forget
Pretend we've never met (never met)
And I've tried and I've tried,
but I haven't yet
You walk by and I fall to pieces

I fall to pieces, each time someone
speaks your name
I fall to pieces
Time only adds to the flame

You tell me to find someone else to love
Someone who'll love me too
The way you used to do
But each time I go out
with someone new
You walk by and I fall to pieces
You walk by and I fall to pieces

THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

Come gather 'round people
wherever you roam
And admit that the waters
around you have grown
And accept it that soon
you'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin',
then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
for the times they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics
who prophecise with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
for the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin'
who that it's namin', for the loser
Now will be later to win
for the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen
please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway,
don't block the hall
For he that' gets hurt
will be he who has stalled
And there's a battle outside
and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows
and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers
throughout the land
And don't criticize if
what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin',
please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
for the times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will later be past
The order is rapidly fading
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah
Sister helped to trim the sail, hallelujah
Sister helped to trim the sail, hallelujah
Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah

The river Jordan's river is chilly
and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah
Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah
The river is deep and the river is wide,
hallelujah, milk and honey on the
other side, hallelujah

Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael rowed the boat ashore, hallelujah

HELLO DOLLY

Hello Dolly,.....this is Louis, Dolly
It's so nice to have you back
where you belong
You're lookin' swell, Dolly.....
I can tell, Dolly
You're still glowin'...you're still
crowin'...you're still goin' strong
I feel that room swayin'.....
while the band's playin'
One of our old favourite songs
from way back when
So..... take her wrap, fellas.....find her an
empty lap, fellas
Dolly'll never go away again

I feel the room swayin'... but the
band is playin
One of our old favourite songs
from way back when
So...golly, gee, fellas....Have a little
faith in me , fellas
Dolly'll never go away....
Dolly'll never go away....
Dolly'll never go away again

SOUNDS OF SILENCE

Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted
in my brain, still remains
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed
by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs
that voices never shared
And no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not know,
silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Take my arms that I might reach you"
But my words like silent raindrops fell
And echoed In the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
to the neon God they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the sign said the words of
the prophets are written on the
subway walls and tenement halls
And wisper the sound of silence

TRIVIA QUESTION

This artist's real name
is Stefani Joanne
Angelina Germanotta an
she's know for her outra-
geous getups
What name do
we call her today?

ANSWER - LADY GA GA

PLEASE DON'T BURY ME

Woke up this morning
Put on my slippers
Walked in the kitchen and died
And oh what a feeling
When my soul Went thru the ceiling
And on up into heaven I did ride

When I got there they did say
John, it happened this a-way
You slipped upon the floor
And hit your head
And all the angels say
Just before you passed away
These were the very last words
That you said:

CHORUS

Please don't bury me
Down in that cold cold ground
No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up
And pass me all around
Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the blind can have my eyes
And the deaf can take both of my ears
If they don't mind the size

Give my stomach to Milwaukee
If they run out of beer
Put my socks in a cedar box
Just get "em" out of here
Venus de Milo can have my arms
Look out!, I've got your nose
Sell my heart to the junkman
And give my love to Rose

CHORUS

Give my feet to the footloose
Careless, fancy free
Give my knees to the needy
Don't pull that stuff on me
Hand me down my walking cane
It's a sin to tell a lie
Send my mouth way down south
And kiss my ass goodbye

CHORUS

NORTHSIDE THIS WEEK

is published every Wednesday and contains news from North Sydney, Florence, Bras d'Or, Point Aconi and Sydney Mines

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I SAID I WASN'T GOING TO TESTIFY

Well I said I wasn't going to tell nobody
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
Well I said I wasn't going to tell nobody
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
What the Lord has done for me

Well I said I wasn't going to testify
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
Well I said I wasn't going to testify
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
What the Lord has done for me

CHORUS - You ought to been there,
He saved my soul
That Sunday morning when
He put my name on the Roll
Start walking, start talking,
start singing, Start shouting
Look at what the Lord
has done for me

Well I said I wasn't going
to sing my song
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
Well I said I wasn't going
to sing my song
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
What the Lord has done for me

Well I said I wasn't going
to shout for Joy
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
Well I said I wasn't going
to shout for Joy
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
What the Lord has done for me

CHORUS

Well I said I wasn't going to testify
But I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
No I, couldn't keep it to myself
Well I said I wasn't going to testify
What the Lord has done for me
CHORUS
CHORUS
Look what the Lord has done for me
Look what the Lord has done for me

UNCLOUDY DAY

Oh, they tell me of a home
far beyond the skies
Oh, they tell me of a home far away
Oh, they tell me of a home where
no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh, the land of cloudless day
Oh, the land of an unclouded sky
Oh, they tell me of a home where
no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh, they tell me of a home where
my friends have gone
And they tell me of that land far away
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the
unclouded day

Oh, the land of cloudless day
Oh, the land of an unclouded sky
Oh, they tell me of a home where
no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh, they tell me of a King
in His beauty there
And they tell me that mine eyes
shall behold
Where He sits on the throne that is
whiter than snow
In the city that is made of gold

Oh, the land of cloudless day
Oh, the land of an unclouded sky
Oh, they tell me of a home where
no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on
His children there
And His smile drives their
sorrows away
And they tell me that no tears
ever come again
In that lovely land of unclouded day

Oh, the land of cloudless day
Oh, the land of an unclouded sky
Oh, they tell me of a home where
no storm clouds rise
Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day

SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD

Well I pulled outta Pittsburgh
rollin' down that Eastern Seaboard
I got my diesel wound up and
she's a runnin' like a never before
There's a speed zone ahead alright
I don't see a cop in sight
Six days on the road and
I'm a gonna make it home tonight
I got my ten forward gears a
nd a Georgia overdrive
I'm takin' little white pills and
my eyes are open wide
I just passed a Jimmy and a White
I been a passin' everything in sight
Six days on the road and
I'm a gonna make it home tonight

Well it seems like a month since
I kissed my baby goodbye
I could have a lotta women
but I'm not like a some other guys
I could find one to hold me tight
but I could never make believe it's alright
Six days on the road and
I'm a gonna make it home tonight

ICC is a checkin' on down the line
Well I'm a little overweight
and my log book's a way behind
But nothin' bothers me tonight
I can dodge all the scales alright
Six days on the road and
I'm a gonna make it home tonight

Well my rig's a little old but
that don't mean she's slow
There's a flame from her stack
and that smoke's a blowin' black as coal
My hometown's a comin' in sight
if you think I'm a happy you're right
Six days on the road and
I'm a gonna make it home tonight
Six days on the road and
I'm a gonna make it home tonight
Six days on the road and
I'm a gonna make it home tonight

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Northside This Week
on our website
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IT'S NOW OR NEVER

It's now or never,
Come hold me tight
Kiss me my darling,
Be mine tonight
Tomorrow will be too late,
It's now or never
My love won't wait

When I first saw you
Oh your smile so tender
My heart was captured,
My soul surrendered
I'd spend a lifetime
Waiting for the right time
Now that you're near
The time is here at last

It's now or never,
Come hold me tight
Kiss me my darling,
Be mine tonight
Tomorrow will be too late,
It's now or never
My love won't wait

Tomorrow will be too late,
It's now or never
My love won't wait

Just like a willow,
We would cry an ocean
If you lost true love
And sweet devotion
Your lips excite me,
Let your arms invite me
For who knows when
We'll meet again this way

It's now or never,
Come hold me tight
Kiss me my darling,
Be mine tonight
Tomorrow will be too late,
It's now or never
My love won't wait

It's now or never
My love won't wait

It's now or never
My love won't wait

It's now or never
My love won't wait

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

You can dance
Every dance with the guy
Who gives you the eye
Let him hold you tight
You can smile
Every smile for the man
Who holds your hand
'Neath the pale moonlight

But don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me

Oh I know
That the music's fine
Like sparkling wine
Go and have your fun
Laugh and sing
Now that we're apart
Don't give your heart to anyone
But don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me

Oh baby don't you know I love you so
I can feel it in your touch
I will never, ever let you go
I love you oh so much

You can dance, go and carry on
Till the night is gone
And it's time to go
If he asks If you're all alone
You can take him home
You must tell him no

'Cause don't forget who's
taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me

'Cause don't forget who's
taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So darlin' save the last dance for me

Save the last dance for me
Save the last dance for me
Un hun, Save the last dance for me
Save the last dance for me
Save the last dance for me

MOCKINGBIRD HILL

When the sun in the morning
peeps over the hill
And kisses the roses 'round
my window sill
Then my heart fills with gladness
when I hear the trill
Of the birds in the treetops
on Mockingbird Hill

Tra la la, tweedle dee dee dee
It gives me a thrill
To wake up in the morning
To the mockingbird's trill
Tra la la tweedle dee dee dee
There's peace and good will
You're welcome as the flowers
On Mockingbird Hill

Got a three-cornered plow
and an acre to till
And a mule that I bought
for a ten-dollar bill
There's a tumble-down shack
and a rusty old mill
But it's my Home Sweet Home
up on Mockingbird Hill

Tra la la, tweedle dee dee dee
It gives me a thrill
To wake up in the morning
To the mockingbird's trill
Tra la la tweedle dee dee dee
There's peace and good will
You're welcome as the flowers
On Mockingbird Hill

When it's late in the evening
I climb up the hill, And survey all my
kingdom while everything's still
Only me and the sky and
an old whippoorwill
Singin' songs in the twilight
on Mockingbird Hill

Tra la la, tweedle dee dee dee
It gives me a thrill
To wake up in the morning
To the mockingbird's trill
Tra la la tweedle dee dee dee
There's peace and good will
You're welcome as the flowers
On Mockingbird Hill

BLUE TAILED FLY

When I was young, I used to wait
On the boss and give him his plate
And pass him the bottle
when he got dry
And brush away the blue tail fly
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away

And when he would ride in the afternoon
I'd follow after, with a hickory broom
The pony being rather shy
Was bitten by blue tail fly
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away

One day, he rode around the farm
The flies so numerous, they did swarm
One chanced to bite him on the thigh
The devil take the blue tail fly
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away

The pony run, he jumped, he pitched
He threw my master in the ditch
He died and the jury wondered why
The verdict was the blue tail fly
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away

They lay him under a 'simmon tree
His epitaph is there to see
"Beneath this stone, I'm forced to lie
The victim of the blue tail fly"
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away

Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy, crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away

CATCH A FALLING STAR

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
Just in case you feel you want to 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
Just in case you feel you want to 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

(Save it for a rainy, save it for a rainy,
rainy, rainy, day)

For when your troubles start
multiplyin' and they just might
It's easy to forget them without tryin'
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

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UNDER THE BOARDWALK

Oh, when the sun beats down
and burns the tar up on the roof
And your shoes get so hot,
you wish your tired feet were fireproof
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk)
We'll be havin' some fun
(Under the boardwalk)
People walking above
(Under the boardwalk)
We'll be falling in love
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

From the park you hear the
happy sound of a carousel
Mmm, you can almost taste the
hot dogs and French fries they sell
Under the boardwalk,
down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby
is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk)
We'll be havin' some fun
(Under the boardwalk)
People walking above
(Under the boardwalk)
We'll be falling in love
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

Oh, under the boardwalk,
down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk,
down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby
is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk)
We'll be havin' some fun
(Under the boardwalk)
People walking above
(Under the boardwalk)
We'll be falling in love
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

SNOWBIRD

Beneath this snowy mantle
cold and clean
The unborn grass lies waiting
For its coat to turn to green
The snowbird sings the song
he always sings
And speaks to me of flowers
That will bloom again in spring

When I was young
My heart was young then, too
Anything that it would tell me
That's the thing that I would do
But now I feel such emptiness within
For the thing that I want most in life's
Is the thing that I can't win

Spread your tiny wings and fly away
And take the snow back with you
Where it came from on that day
The one I love forever is untrue
And if I could you know that I would
Fly away with you

The breeze along the river seems to say
That she'll only break my heart again
Should I decide to stay
So, little snowbird
Take me with you when you go
To that land of gentle breezes
Where the peaceful waters flow

Spread your tiny wings and fly away
And take the snow back with you
Where it came from on that day
The one I love forever is untrue
And if I could you know that I would
Fly away with you

The breeze along the river seems to say
That she'll only break my heart again
Should I decide to stay
So, little snowbird
Take me with you when you go
To that land of gentle breezes
Where the peaceful waters flow

Spread your tiny wings and fly away
And take the snow back with you
Where it came from on that day
The one I love forever is untrue
And if I could you know that I would
Fly away with you

Yeah, if I could I know that I would
Fl-y-y-y-y away with you

ANNIE'S SONG

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

let me give my life to you,
Come let me love you,
Let me love you 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

TRIVIA QUESTION

This new Orleans based musician, singer and piano player had many uptempo early rock and roll tunes and 35 Top 40 songs. His given first name was Antoine. What name do we know him by today?

ANSWER - FATS DOMINI

MARGARITAVILLE

Nibblin' on sponge cake,
watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with oil
Strummin' my six string
on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to boil

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a
woman to blame,
But I know, it's nobody's fault

Don't know the reason,
Stayed here all season
nothing to show but this
brand new tattoo.
But it's a real beauty,
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a clue

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's
a woman to blame,
Now I think, - hell it could be my fault

I blew out my flip flop,
Stepped on a pop top,
Cut my heel, had to cruise
on back home.
But there's booze in the blender,
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that
helps me hang on

Wasted away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's
a woman to blame,
But I know, it's my own damn fault

Yes, and some people claim
that there's a woman to blame
And I know it's my own damn fault

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SWEET CAROLINE

Where it began,
I can't begin to knowin'
But then I know it's growing strong
Was in the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touchin' hands
Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you
Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe they never would
But now I...
...look at the night
And it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two

And when I hurt,
Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holding you?
Warm, touchin' warm
Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you
Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined,
To believe they never would
Oh, no, no
Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
Sweet Caroline,
I believe they never could
Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see

T'was Grace that taught
my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that Grace appear
the hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

When we've been there
ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun

PLEASE HELP ME I'M FALLING

Please help me I'm falling
in love with you
Close the door to temptation,
don't let me walk through
Turn away from me darling
I'm begging you to
Please help me I'm falling
in love with you

I belong to another who's arms
have grown cold
But I promise forever to have
and to hold, I can never be free
dear but when I'm with you
I know that I'm losing the will to be true

Please help me I'm falling
and that would be sin
Close the door to temptation,
don't let me walk in
For I mustn't want you but darling I do
Please help me I'm falling
in love with you

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh what those five foot could do
Has anyone seen my girl
Turned up nose and turned down hose
Never had another beau
Has anyone seen my girl

Now if you run into five foot two
covered with fur
Diamond rings and all those things
Bet your life it isn't hers
Could she love could she woo
Could she love could she coo
Has anyone seen my girl

Now if you run into five foot two
covered with fur
Diamond rings and all those things
Bet your life it isn't hers
Could she love could she woo
Could she love could she coo
Has anyone seen
anyone seen her
Has anyone seen my gal

FRAULEIN

Far across deep blue water
Lives an old German's daughter
By the banks of the old river Rhine
Where I loved her and left her
But I can't forget her
I miss my pretty Fraulein

Fraulein, Fraulein,
Look up toward the Heaven
Each night when the stars
start to shine
By the same stars above you
I swear that I love you
You are my pretty fraulein

When my memories wander,
away over yonder
To the sweetheart that I left behind
In a moment of glory,
a face comes before me
The face of my pretty fraulein

Fraulein, Fraulein, walk down by the river
Pretend that your hand's holdin' mine
By the same stars above you
I swear that I love you
You are my pretty fraulein

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

O when the saints go marching in
O When the saints go marching in
O Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

O when the sun refuse to shine
O when the sun refuse to shine
I still want to be in that number
when the sun refuse to shine

O when the saints go marching in
O When the saints go marching in
I'm going to sing as loud as thunder
O when the saints go marching in

O when the saints go marching in
O When the saints go marching in
Yes I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

O when the saints go marching in
O When the saints go marching in
I still want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

I can't stop loving you)
I've made up my mind
To live in memory of the lonesome times
(I can't stop wanting you)
It's useless to say
So I'll just live my life
in dreams of yesterday
(Dreams of yesterday)

Those happy hours that we once knew
Tho' long ago, they still make me blue
They say that time heals a broken heart
But time has stood still
since we've been apart

(I can't stop loving you)
I've made up my mind
To live in memories of
the lonesome times
(I can't stop wanting you)
It's useless to say
So I'll just live my life
in dreams of yesterday

(Those happy hours)
Those happy hours
(That we once knew)
That we once knew
(Tho' long ago)
Tho' long ago
(Still make me blue)
Still ma-a-a-ake me blue

(They say that time)
They say that time
(Heals a broken heart)
Heals a broken heart
(But time has stood still)
Time has stood still
(Since we've been apart)
Since we've been apart

(I can't stop loving you)
I said I made up my mind
To live in memory of the lonesome times
(I can't stop wanting you)
It's useless to say
So I'll just live my life of
dreams of yesterday
(Of yesterday)

HIT THE ROAD JACK

Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road Jack and don't cha
come back No more, What'd you say

Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road Jack and don't cha
come back No more

Old woman old woman,
don't you treat me so mean
You're the meanest old woman
that I ever have seen
Well I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my things and go
(that's right)
Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more, What'd you say

Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more
O baby, O baby, don't you
treat me this way
Cause I'll get back on my feet some day
Don't care if you do, cause it's understood
You ain't got no money, you just a no good
Well I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my things and go
(that's right)
Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more, What'd you say

Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more, What'd you say

Hit the road Jack and don't cha come back
No more no more no more no more
Hit the road Jack and don't cha
come back No more, What'd you say

Don't cha come back no more
Don't cha come back no more
Don't cha come back no more
Don't cha come back no more
Don't cha come back no more
Don't cha come back no more
Don't cha come back no more
Don't cha come back no more

WOLVERTON MOUNTAIN

They say don't go on Wolverton Mountain
If you're looking for a wife
'Cause Clifton Clowers has a
pretty young daughter
He's mighty handy with a gun and a knife

Her tender lips are sweeter than honey
And Wolverton Mountain
protects her there, The bears and
the birds tell Clifton Clowers
If a stranger should enter there

All of my dreams are on
Wolverton Mountain
I want his daughter for my wife
I'll take my chances and
climb that mountain
Though Clifton Clowers, he might
take my life

Her tender lips are sweeter than honey
And Wolverton Mountain
protects her there
The bears and the birds tell
Clifton Clowers
If a stranger should wander there

I'm going up on Wolverton Mountain
It's too lonesome down here below
It's just not right to hide his daughter
From the one who loves her so

Her tender lips are sweeter than honey
And Wolverton Mountain
protects her there
The bears and the birds tell
Clifton Clowers
If a stranger should wander there

I don't care about Clifton Clowers
I'm gonna climb up on his mountain
I'm gonna take the girl I love

I don't care about Clifton Clowers
I'm a gonna climb up on that mountain
And I'll get the one I love

(to fade out)

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I'M HENRY VIII, I AM

I'm Henry the eighth, I am
Henry the eighth, I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before

And every one was an Henry (Henry)
She wouldn't have a
Willy or a Sam (No Sam)
I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henry
Henry the eighth I am

Second verse, same as the first

I'm Henry the eighth, I am
Henry the eighth, I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before

And every one was an Henry (Henry)
She wouldn't have a Willy
or a Sam (No Sam)
I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henry
Henry the eighth I am

I'm Henry the eighth, I am
Henry the eighth, I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before

And every one was an Henry (Henry)
She wouldn't have a Willy
or a Sam (No Sam)
I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henry
Henry the eighth I am

H-E-N-R-Y
Henry (Henry)
Henry (Henry)
Henry the eighth I am, I am
Henry the eighth I am

TRIVIA QUESTION

This novelty song reached Billboard's Top 40 in 3 separate decades. What is the name of this song?

ANSWER - MONSTER MASH

COTTON FIELDS

When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle,
In them old cotton fields back home
When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle,
In them old cotton fields back home

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton,
In them old cotton fields back home
It was down in Louisiana,
Just about a mile from Texarkana,
In them old cotton fields back home

When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle,
In them old cotton fields back home
When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle,
In them old cotton fields back home

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton,
In them old cotton fields back home
It was down in Louisiana,
Just about a mile from Texarkana,
In them old cotton fields back home

In them old cotton fields back home
In them old cotton fields back home
In them old cotton fields back home

HELLO MARY LOU

Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
Sweet Mary Lou
I'm so in love with you
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart

Passed me by one sunny day
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And ooh I wanted you forever more
Now I'm not one that gets around
I swear my feet are stuck to the ground
And though I never did meet you before

I said Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
Sweet Mary Lou
I'm so in love with you
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart

I saw your lips I heard your voice
Believe me I just had no choice
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
I thought about a moonlit night
Arms about good an' tight
That's all I had to see for me to say

Hey, hey, Hello Mary Lou,
Goodbye heart, Sweet Mary Lou
I'm so in love with you
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart

So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
Yes hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH

CHORUS - Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah,
Zip-A-Dee-A
My oh my, what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine heading my way
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, Zip-A-Dee-A

CHORUS 2 - Mister bluebird
on my shoulder
It's the truth, It's actual
Everything is satisfactual
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, Zip-A-Dee-A
Wonderful feeling, Wonderful day

CHORUS

Mister bluebird on my shoulder
It's the truth, It's actual
Everything is satisfactual
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, Zip-A-Dee-A
Wonderful feeling,
Feeling ths way
Mister bluebird on my shoulder
It is the truth, It's actual
Everything is satisfactual
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah
Zip-A-Dee-A
Wonderful feeling, Wonderful day
CHORUS - children
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah, Zip-A-Dee-A
My oh my, what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine heading my way

CHORUS

Mister bluebird on my shoulder
It's the truth, It's actual
Everything is satisfactual

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS 2

ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above (sign from above)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

When troubles surround us,
when evils come
The body grows weak (body grows weak)
The spirit grows numb (spirit grows numb)
When these things beset us,
He doesn't forget us
He sends down His love
(sends down His love)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above (sign from above)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

When Noah had drifted
on the flood many days
He searched for land (he searched for land)
In various ways (various ways)
Troubles, he had some
but wasn't forgotten
He sent him His love (sent him His love)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above (sign from above)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above (sign from above)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

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I'M GONNA KNOCK ON YOUR DOOR

I'm gonna knock on your door,
ring on your bell
Tap on your window too
If you don't come out tonight
when the moon is bright
I'm gonna knock and ring and tap
until you do

I'm gonna knock on your door,
call out your name
Wake up the town, you'll see
I'm gonna hoo-hoot and howl
like a lovesick owl
Until you say you're gonna
come out with me

Hey, little girl, this ain't no time to sleep
Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep
How, how can I hold you near
With you up there and me down here

I'm gonna knock on your door,
ring on your bell
Tap on your window too
If you don't come out tonight
when the moon is bright
I'm gonna knock and ring and tap
until you do

Hey, little girl, this ain't no time to sleep
Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep
How, how can I hold you near
With you up there and me down here

I'm gonna knock on your door,
ring on your bell
Tap on your window too
If you don't come out tonight
when the moon is bright
I'm gonna knock and ring and tap
until you do

I'm gonna knock and ring and tap
and knock and ring and tap
and knock and ring and tap
and knock and ring until you do

LAZY, HAZY, CRAZY DAYS OF SUMMER

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy
days of summer
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy
days of summer
Dust off the sun and moon and
sing a song of cheer

Just fill your basket full of sandwiches
and weenies
Then lock the house up, now you're set
And on the beach you'll see the girls
in their bikinis
As cute as ever but they never
get 'em wet

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy
days of summer
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy
days of summer
You'll wish that summer
could always be here

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy
days of summer
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy
days of summer
Dust off the sun and moon and
sing a song of cheer

Don't have to tell a girl and fella
about a drive-in
Or some romantic movie scene
Right from the moment that
those lovers start arrivin'
You'll see more kissin' in the cars
than on the screen

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy
days of summer
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy
days of summer
You'll wish that summer
could always be here

You'll wish that summer could
always be here
You'll wish that summer could
always be here

ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT

Another Saturday night and
I ain't got nobody
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
How I wish I had someone to talk to
I'm in an awful way

I got in town a month ago,
I seen a lotta girls since then
If I could meet 'em I could get 'em
but as yet I haven't met 'em
That's why I'm in the shape I'm in

Here another Saturday night and
I ain't got nobody
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
How I wish I had someone to talk to
I'm in an awful way

Now another fella told me he had
a sister who looked just fine
Instead of being my deliverance,
she had a strange resemblance
to a cat named Frankenstein

Here's another Saturday night
and I ain't got nobody
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
How I wish I had some chick to talk to
I'm in an awful way

(Here it is another weekend
and I ain't got nobody
Man if I was back home I'd be swinging
Two chicks on my arm, Aww yeah
Listen to me huh)

It's hard on a fella, when he
don't know his way around
If I don't find me a honey to help
me spend my money
I'm gonna have to blow this town

Here it's another Saturday night
and I ain't got nobody
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
How I wish I had some chick to talk to
I'm in an awful way

another Saturday night
and I ain't got nobody
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
How I wish I had some chick to talk to
I'm in an awful way

[chorus to fade]

OH, PRETTY WOMAN

Pretty woman, walking down the street
Pretty woman, the kind I like to meet
Pretty woman
I don't believe you, you're not the truth
No one could look as good as you
Mercy

Pretty woman, won't you pardon me
Pretty woman, I couldn't help see
Pretty woman
That you look lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me
Wow

Pretty woman, stop a while
Pretty woman, talk a while
Pretty woman, give your smile to me
Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah
Pretty woman, look my way
Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me
'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right
Come with me baby, be mine tonight

Pretty woman, don't walk on by
Pretty woman, don't make me cry
Pretty woman, don't walk away, hey...okay
If that's the way it must be, okay
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see
Is she walking back to me
Yeah, she's walking back to me
Oh, oh, Pretty woman

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SHE LOVES YOU

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You think you lost your love
When I saw her yesterday
It's you she's thinking of
And she told me what to say
She says she loves you
And you know that can't be bad
Yes, she loves you
And you know you should be glad

She said you hurt her so
She almost lost her mind
But now she says she knows
You're not the hurting kind
She says she loves you
And you know that can't be bad
Yes, she loves you
And you know you should be glad, ooh

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
And with a love like that
You know you should be glad

You know it's up to you
I think it's only fair
Pride can hurt you too
Apologize to her
Because she loves you
And you know that can't be bad
Yes, she loves you
And you know you should be glad, ooh

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad
With a love like that
You know you should be glad
With a love like that
You know you should be glad
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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PEGGY GORDON

Oh, Peggy Gordon, you are my darling
Come, sit you down upon my knee
And tell to me, the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee

I'm so in love that I can't deny it
My heart lies smothered in my breast
it's not for you to let
the world know it
A troubled mind can know no rest

Oh, Peggy Gordon, you are my darling
Come, sit you down upon my knee
And tell to me, the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee

I lay my head on a cask of brandy
It was my fancy, I do declare
For when I'm drinking,
I'm always thinking
And wishing Peggy Gordon was here

Oh, Peggy Gordon, you are my darling
Come, sit you down upon my knee
And tell to me, the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee

I wish I was in some lonesome valley
Where womankind could ne'er be found
And the pretty little birds
do change their voices
And every moment a different sound

Oh, Peggy Gordon, you are my darling
Come, sit you down upon my knee
And tell to me, the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee

TRIVIA QUESTION

This artist's real name is Charles Westover and his high falsetto earned him a #1 smash hit. What is his well known recording name?

ANSWER - DEL SHANNON

BROWN EYED GIRL

Hey, where did we go
Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow, baby
Playing a new game,
Laughing and a-running, baby
Skipping and a-jumping
In the misty morning fog with
Our, our hearts a-thumping
And you, my brown-eyed girl,
You, my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened
Tuesday is so slow
Going drown to the old man
with a Transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hide behind a rainbow's wall,
Slipping and a-sliding
All along the waterfall
With you, my brown-eyed girl,
You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when
we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah
La dee dah

So hard to find my way
Now that I'm all on alone
I saw you just the other day,
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord,
Sometime when I'm thinking about
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium
With you, my brown-eyed girl,
You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah
just like that

Sha la la la la la la la la la la la la

I'LL FLY AWAY

Some glad morning when this life
is o'er, I'll fly away
To a land on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away

CHORUS
I'll fly away, Oh Glory, I'll fly away
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away

When the shadows
of this life have gone, I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison walls
has flown, I'll fly away

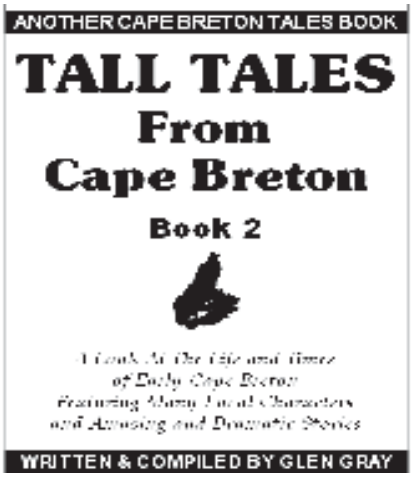
CHORUS

Just a few more weary days
and then, I'll fly away
To a land where joy will
never end, I'll fly away

CHORUS

CHORUS

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away



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HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

CHORUS - He's got the whole world
in his hands
he's got the whole wide world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got you and me brother in his hands
he's got you and me sister in his hands
He's got you and me brother in his hands
he's got the whole world in his hands

He's got the whole world in his hands
he's got the whole wide world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

He's got you and me brother in his hands
he's got you and me sister in his hands
He's got you and me brother in his hands
he's got the whole world in his hands

CHORUS

He's got everybody here in his hands
he's got everybody here in his hands
He's got everybody here in his hands
he's got the whole world in his hands
He's got the whole world in his hands

CHORUS

A LITTLE BITTY TEAR

CHORUS - A little bitty tear let me down,
Spoiled my act as a clown
I had it made up not make a frown,
But a little bitty tear let me down

You said you were leaving tomorrow
That today was our last day
I said there'd be no sorrow,
That I'd laugh when you walked away

CHORUS

I said I'd laugh when you left me
Pull a funny as you went out the door
That I'd have another waiting
And I'd wave goodbye as you go

CHORUS

Everything went like a planned it
And I really put on quite a show
In my heart I felt I could stand it
Till you walked with your grip
through the door, then. ....

CHORUS

A little bitty tear let me down
A little bitty tear let me down

BEFORE THE NEXT TEARDROP FALLS

If he brings you happiness
Then I wish you all the best
It's your happiness
that matters most of all
But if he ever breaks your heart
If the teardrops ever start
I'll be there before the
next teardrop falls

Si te quire de verdad
Y te da felicidad
Te deseo lo mas bueno pa'los dos
Pero si te hace llorar
A mime puedes hablar
Y estare contigo cuando treste estas

I'll be there anytime
You need me by your side
To drive away every
teardrop that you cried

And if he ever leaves you blue
Just remember, I love you
And I'll be there before
the next teardrop falls
And I'll be there before
the next teardrop falls

TRIVIA QUESTION

This early rock and country artist had many number 1 hits over the years and also teamed up with the top country artists of the day for duets
His given name was Harold Lloyd Jenkins
By what name do we know him as today?

ANSWER - CONWAY TWITTY

SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without no seams nor needle work
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to find me an acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between the salt water and the sea strand
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
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Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

FARE THEE WELL LOVE

Fare thee Well, love
Fare thee Well, love
Far away, you must go.
Take your heart, love
Take your heart, love
Will we never meet again no more?

Far across, love, Far across, love
O'er mountains and country wide
Take my heart, love, Take my heart, love
No one knows the tears I've cried

So I'll drink today, love,
I'll sing to you, love
in pauper's glory, my time I'll bide
No home or ties, love,
A restless rover, if I can't have you
by my side

Oh come back, love, Oh come back, love
The sun and moon refuse to shine.
Since I've gone, love, Gone away love
this lonely girl has had no peace of mind

So I'll drink today, love, I'll sing to you, love
in pauper's glory, my time I'll bide
No home or ties, love,
A restless rover, if I can't have you
by my side

Fare thee well love, fare thee well love
Fare thee well, fare thee well
Far away, you must go
Take my heart, love
Take my heart, love
Will we never meet again no more?
Will we never meet again no more?

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OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE

We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee
We don't take our trips on LSD
We don't burn nour draft cards
down on Main Street
Cause We like livin' right, and bein' free

We don't make a party out of lovin'
We like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy,
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do

And I'm proud to be an Okie
from Muskogee,
A place where even squares
can have a ball
We still wave Old Glory
down at the courthouse,
And white lightnin's still
the biggest thrill of all

Leather boots are still in style
for manly footwear
Beads and Roman sandals
won't be seen.
Football's still the roughest thing
on campus,
And the kids here still respect
the college dean.

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee,
A place where even squares
can have a ball
We still wave Old Glory
down at the courthouse,
white lightnin's still
the biggest thrill of all

We still wave Old Glory
down at the courthouse,
white lightnin's still
the biggest thrill of all
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA

TRIVIA QUESTION

This artist's real name is Ernest Evans and he took the recording name of his favorite singer Fats Domino. What is his well known recording name?

ANSWER - CHUBBY CHECKER

SUNDAY MORNING COMING DOWN

Well I woke up Sunday mornin',
with no way to hold my head
that didn't hurt
And the beer I had for breakfast
wasn't bad, so I had one more, for dessert
Then I fumbled in my closet,
through my clothes and found
my cleanest dirty shirt
Then I washed my face and combed
my hair and, stumbled down the stairs
to meet the day

I'd smoked my mind the night before
with cigarettes and songs I'd been pickin'
But I lit my first and watched a small kid
playin with a can, that he was kickin'
Then I walked across the street
and caught the Sunday smell of
someone fryin' chicken
And Lord it took me back to somethin',
that I'd lost somewhere, somehow
along the way

On a Sunday morning sidewalk,
I'm wishin' Lord, that I was stoned
Cause there's something in a Sunday,
that makes a body feel alone
And there's nothin' short of dyin',
that's half as lonesome as the sound
On the sleepin' city side walks,
and Sunday mornin' comin' down

In the park I saw a daddy,
with a laughing little girl that he was
swingin', and I stopped beside a Sunday
school and listened to the song that
they were singin'
Then I headed down the street and
somewhere far away a lonely bell was
ringin', and it echoed through the
canyons like the disappearing
dreams of yesterday

On a Sunday morning sidewalk,
I'm wishin' Lord, that I was stoned
Cause there's something in a Sunday,
makes a body feel alone
And there's nothin' short of dyin',
That's half as lonesome as the sound
On the sleepin' city side walk,
and Sunday mornin' comin' down

FOUR MARYS -

CHORUS
Last Night There Were Four Marys
Tis night There'll Be But Three
There Was Mary Seaton, and
Mary Beaton,
And Mary Carmichael And Me

Little Did My Mother Think
When First She Cradled Me
That I Would Die So Far From Home
Or Hang From A Galows Tree
They'll Tie A Napkin Around My Eyes,
And No Let Me See Today
And They'll Never Let On
To My Mother And Father
That I'm Away Over The Sea

REPEAT CHORUS

How I Wish I Could Lie In My Own Churchyard, Beneath The Old Yew Tree
Where They Trea' The Growin' And Thread
The Rowin', My Brothers, My Sisters,
And Me
And Little Care I For A Nameless Grave,
As I Hope For Eternity
Siol'll I Pray That The Fate
Of A Dyin' Thief May Be
Granted By Grace Unto Me=

REPEAT CHORUS 2X

There Was Mary Seaton, and
Mary Beaton,
And Mary Carmichael And Me

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LUCILLE

In a bar in Toledo
Across from the depot
On a bar stool she took off her ring
I thought I'd get closer
So I walked on over
I sat down and asked her name
When the drinks finally hit her
She said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit livin' on dreams
I'm hungry for laughter
And here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life brings

In the mirror I saw him
And I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of place
He came to the woman
Who sat there beside me
He had a strange look on his face
The big hands were calloused
He looked like a mountain
For a minute I thought I was dead
But he started shakin'
His big heart was breakin'
He turned to the woman and said

CHORUS - You picked a fine time
to leave me Lucille
With four hungry children
And a crop in the field
I've had some bad times
Lived through some sad times
But this time your hurtin' won't heal
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

After he left us
I ordered more whisky
I thought how she'd made him look small
From the lights of the bar room
To a rented hotel room
We walked without talkin' at all

She was a beauty
But when she came to me
She must have thought I'd lost my mind
I could'nt hold her
'Cos the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after time

CHORUS

CHORUS to fade out

DEVIL WOMAN

I told Mary about us
I told her about our great sin
Mary cried and forgave me,
And Mary took me back again,
Said if I wanted my freedom
I could be free ever more
But I don't want to be,
And I don't want to see
Mary cry anymore

CHORUS - Oh, Devil Woman,
Devil Woman, let go of me
Devil Woman, let me be,
And leave me alone
I want to go home

Mary is waitin' and weepin'
Down in our shack by the sea
Even after I've hurt her,
Mary's still in love with me
Devil Woman it's over,
Trapped no more by your charms,
Cause I don't want to stay
I want to get away
Woman let go of my arm

CHORUS

Devil Woman, you're evil,
Like the dark coral reef
Like the winds that bring high tides,
You bring sorrow and grief
You made me ashamed to face Mary
Barely had the strength to tell
Skies are not so black
Mary took me back
Mary has broken your spell

CHORUS

Runnin' along by the seashore,
Runnin' as fast as I can
Even the seagulls are happy,
Glad I'm comin' home again
Never again will I ever
Cause another tear to fall
Down the beach I see
What belongs to me,
The one I want most of all

Oh, Devil Woman,
Devil Woman, don't follow me
Devil Woman, let me be,
And leave me alone
I'm going back home

THE ORANGEDALE WHISTLE

The stationmaster looked all around
Along the track both up and down
But the train could not be found
For there was neither sight nor sound
There was neither sight nor sound

He walked on slowly to the station door
like so many times before
He looked outside into a sunshine beam
Closed his eyes and dreamed a dream
Drifted off into a dream

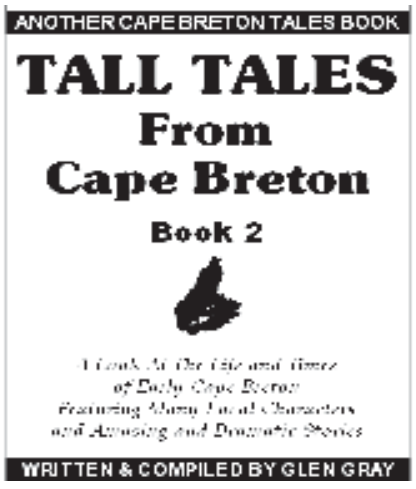
CHORUS - The winds of change forever blow
Some things stay and some things go
The falling rain must melt the snow
The Orangedale whistle will always blow

Years ago throughout this land
That line was laid by able men
But things are changed as time goes by
People drive and people fly
People drive and people fly

The stationmaster is long since gone
He faded off into the sun
But the whistle shrill still lingers on
In the hearts of everyone
Everyday from dusk till dawn

CHORUS

Will always blow
Will always Blow
Will always blow-o-o-o



Tall Tales of Cape Breton Characters available online at www.kleeradio.com

HAPPY TRAILS

Happy trails to you, until we meet again.
Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then.
Who cares about the clouds
when we're together?
Just sing a song and
bring the sunny weather.
Happy trails to you, 'till we meet again.

Some trails are happy ones,
Others are blue.
It's the way you ride the trail that counts,
Here's a happy one for you.

Happy trails to you, until we meet again.
Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then.
Who cares about the clouds
when we're together?
Just sing a song and bring
the sunny weather.

Happy trails to you, 'till we meet again.

Happy trails to you, until we meet again.
Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then.
Who cares about the clouds
when we're together?
Just sing a song and
bring the sunny weather.
Happy trails to you, 'till we meet again

Happy trails to you

TRIVIA QUESTION

This young artist was at first very shy and did not want to record her voice but later teamed up with her husband to burn a path through early rock and roll. She then went on to a long solo career. Her given name was Cherilyn Sarkisian What name do we know her by today?

ANSWER - CHER

SUGAR, SUGAR

Sugar, sugar, honey, honey
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you
Honey, ah, sugar, sugar
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you

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

Aah, Sugar, sugar, aah honey, honey
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you
O Honey, honey, sugar, sugar
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you

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

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

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

Aah Sugar, sugar, aah honey, honey
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you
Honey, honey, sugar, sugar
You are my candy girl

CRACKLIN' ROSIE

Aw, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride
Till there ain't no more to go
Taking it slow, And Lord, don't you know
We'll have me a time with
a poor man's lady

Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing here that I care to take along
Maybe a song, To sing when I want
No need to say please to no man
For a happy tune

Oh, I love my Rosie child
You got the way to make me happy
You and me we go in style
Cracklin' Rose,
You're a store-bought woman
But you make me sing l
ike a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl,
Our song keeps runnin' on
Play it now, play it now
Play it now, my baby

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
Girl, if it lasts for an hour, that's all right
Cause We got all night
to set the world right
Find us a dream that don't ask
no questions, Yeah

Oh, I love my Rosie child
You got the way to make me happy
You and me we go in style
Cracklin' Rose,
You're a store-bought woman
But you make me sing
like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl
Our song keeps runnin' on
Play it now, play it now
Play it now, my baby

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
Girl, if it lasts for an hour, well
that's all right, We got all night
To set the world right
Find us a dream that don't
ask no questions

Ba ba ba ba ba ..... to fade

LOOKIN OUT MY BACK DOOR

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 doing 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

Tambourines and elephants are
playing 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

Tambourines and elephants
are playing in the band
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon?
Doo doo doo.
Bother me tomorrow, today,
I'll buy no sorrows.
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

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

ME AND BOBBY McGEE

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

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

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

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

La la la la la la lee, La la la la,
and Bobby McGee
La la la la la la lee, La la la la,
and Bobby McGee
La la la la la la lee, La la la la,
and Bobby McGee
La la la la la la lee, La la la la,
and Bobby McGee

PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

CHORUS:
Put your hand in the hand of the
man who stilled the water
Put your hand in the hand of the
man who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself and you can
look at others differently,
By putting your hand in the hand
of the man from Galilee

Every Time I look into the holy book
I wanna tremble
When I read about the part where
a carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers were
no different fellers than what I profess
to be, And it causes me shame
to know I'm not the gal that I should be

CHORUS

Momma taught me how to pray
before I reached the age of seven,
And when I'm down on my knees,
that's when I'm close to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids
and a wife, you do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what
it takes to get you through

CHORUS

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QUE SERA, SERA

When I was just a little girl,
I asked my mother,
"What will I be?
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me

"Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be"

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart,
"What lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows day after day?"
Here's what my sweetheart said

"Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be"

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother,
"What will I be?"
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?"
I tell them tenderly

"Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be

Que Sera, Sera

TRIVIA QUESTIONS

This artist's real name is Ernest Evans and he took the recording name of his favorite singer Fats Domino. What is his well known recording name?

ANSWER - CHUBBY CHECKER

JAMAICA FAREWELL

Down the way
Where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the
mountaintop, I took a trip
on a sailing ship, And when I reached
Jamaica, I made a stop

CHORUS - But I'm sad to say
I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down
My head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

CHORUS

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads
they bear, Ackee, rice, salt, fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time o' year

CHORUS

Down the way
Where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the
mountaintop, I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica
I made a stop

CHORUS

Sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down
My head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

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LORD OF THE DANCE

I danced in the morning when
the world was young
I danced in the moon and the stars
and the sun, I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth
At Bethlehem I had my birth

Dance, then, wherever you may be
I am the lord of the dance, said he
And I lead you all, wherever you may be
And I lead you all in the dance, said he

I danced for the scribes and the Pharisees
They wouldn't dance,
and they wouldn't follow me
I danced for the fishermen James and John
They danced with me so the dance went on
Dance, then, wherever you may be
I am the lord of the dance, said he
And I lead you all, wherever you may be
And I lead you all in the dance, said he

I danced on the Sabbath and
I cured the lame
The holy people said it was a shame
They stripped, and whipped me
and hung me high
And left me here on the cross to die

Dance, then, wherever you may be
I am the lord of the dance, said he
And I lead you all, wherever you may be
And I lead you all in the dance, said he

I danced on a Friday and the
world turned black
It's hard to dance with the devil
on your back, They took, me down and
thought I'd gone, But I am the Life,
and the dance goes on

Dance, then, wherever you may be
I am the lord of the dance, said he
And I lead you all, wherever you may be
And I lead you all in the dance, said he
They cut me down and I leapt up high
I am the life that will never, never die
I'll live in you if you'll live in me
I am the Lord of the dance, said he
Dance, then wherever you may be
I am the lord of the dance, said he
And I lead you all, wherever you may be
And I lead you all in the dance, said he

Dance, then wherever you may be
I am the lord of the dance, said he
And I lead you all, wherever you may be
And I lead you all in the dance, said he

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream

When I want you in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream

When I feel blue in the night
And I need you to hold me tight
Whenever I want you,
all I have to do is Dream

I can make you mine, taste your lips
of wine, Anytime night or day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
Im dreamin my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream

I can make you mine, taste your lips
of wine, Anytime night or day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
Im dreamin my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream

TRIVIA QUESTIONS

In Joanie Mitchells' song "Big Yellow Taxi" how much did they charge t o see the trees in the tree museum? Hint: the lyrics are in this list

ANSWER - A BUCK & A HALF

What group recorded the pop hit "Under The Boardwalk"

ANSWER - THE DRIFTERS

COOL, CLEAR WATER

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 cool and I'm a fool
each stars a pool of water,
Cool water
And with the dawn I'll wake
and yawn and carry on to water,
Cool, clear water

CHORUS - Keep a movin' Dan, don't you
listen to him Dan, he's a devil not a man
and he spreads the burnin' sand
with water

Dan can't you see that big green tree
where the waters runnin' free
and it's waiting there for you and me
Water, Cool, clear water

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

Dan can't you see that big green tree
where the waters runnin' free
and it's waiting there for you and me
Water, Cool, clear water
Cool, clear water

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EL PASO

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 & daring, a drink he was sharing
With wicked Felina, the girl that I loved

So in anger 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

Just for a moment I stood there in silence
Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done
Many thoughts raced through my
mind as I stood there
I had but one chance and that was to run

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

THE STREETS OF LAREDO

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo
As I walked out in Laredo one day
I spied a young cowboy wrapped
all in white linen, wrapped in white linen
as cold as the clay

Oh, beat the drum slowly and play
the fife lowly, Sing the death march
as you carry me along
Take me to the valley then lay
the sod o'er me, I'm a young cowboy
and know I've done wrong

I see by your outfit that you are
a cowboy, these words he did say
as I boldly walked by
Come sit down beside me and hear
my sad story, got shot in the breast
and know I must die

Go fetch me some water a cool
cup of water, to cool my parched lips
then the poor cowboy said
Before I returned, his spirit had left him
Had gone to his maker
the cowboy was dead

Oh, beat the drum slowly and play
the fife lowly, Sing the death march
as you carry me along
Take me to the valley then lay
the sod o'er me, I'm a young cowboy
and know I've done wrong

DURHAM TOWN

I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
And that leavin's gonna get me down

Back in 1944
I remember Daddy walking out the door
Mama told me he was going to war,
he was leaving, Leavin', leavin',
leavin', leavin' me

I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
And that leavin's gonna get me down

When I was a boy
I spent my time sitting on the banks
of the River Thyme
Watching all the ships going down
the line and they were leavin'
Leavin', leavin', leavin', leavin' me

I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
And that leavin's gonna get me down

Last week Mama passed away
"Goodbye, son" is all she'd said
There's no call for me to stay
so I'm leavin'
Leavin', leavin', leavin', leavin' free

I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
And that leavin's gonna get me

I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
I've gotta leave ol' Durham town
And that leavin's gonna get me down

La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la

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YELLOW BIRD

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me
Did your lady friend leave the nest again
Oh how very sad, makes me feel so bad
You can fly away, in the sky away
You're more lucky than me

I also had a pretty girl
She's not with me today
They're all the same, the pretty girls
They leave the nest, then they fly away

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me
Black and yellow you, llike banana too
You better fly away, in the sky away
They pickers coming soon
Pick from night til noon
They might pick you someday

I wish that I were a yellow bird
I'd could fly away with you
But I am not a yellow bird
So here I sit, nothin' else to do
Yellow bird, Yellow bird, Yellow bird

WELCOME TO MY WORLD

Welcome to my world
Won't you come on in
Miracles I guess
Still happen now and then

Step into my heart
Leave your cares behind
Welcome to my world
Built with you in mind

Knock and the door will open
Seek and you will find
Ask and you will be given
The key to this world of mine

I'll be waiting here
With my arms unfurled
Waiting just for you
Welcome to my world

Knock and the door will open
Seek and you will find
Ask and you will be given
The key to this world of mine

I'll be waiting here
With my arms unfurled
Waiting just for you
Welcome to my world

TRY TO REMEMBER

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 the grain was yellow
Try to remember the kind of September
When you were a young and a callow fellow
Try to remember and if you remember
Then follow, Follow

Try to remember when life was so tender
When no one wept except the willow
Try to remember when life was so tender
When dreams were kept beside
your pillow
Try to remember when life was so tender
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
Without a hurt the heart is hollow

Deep in December, It's nice to remember
The fire of September that
made you mellow
Deep in December our hearts
should remember and follow, Follow

FELLER FROM FORTUNE

CHORUS - Oh, there`s lots of fish in
Bonavist` harbour,
Lots of fish right in around here`
Boys and girls are fishin` together`
Forty-five from Carbonear

Sally goes to church every morning
Not listen and not for to hear
But to see the feller form Fortune
that was fishing down herel ast year

Lots of fish in Bonavist` harbour,
Lots of fish right in around here`
Boys and girls are fishin` together`
Forty-five from Carbonear

Sally`s got a bouncin` new baby,
Father said that he didn`t care,
she got that from the feller
from Fortune
What was down here fishin` the year

CHORUS

THE WATERS OF IONA

Far from the scenes of childhood days,
it was my lot to roam
Across the sea to a foreign land,
far from my Highlands home,
In dreams, I saw the village
here my sad heart longed to be,
Where the waters of Iona
rippled down to the deep blue sea

The village ferry in the stream,
and the lads and lasses there,
In Highland kilts were dancing
while the bagpipes filled the air,
and the lowing of the cattle came
from every glen and lee
Where the waters of Iona rippled
down to the deep blue sea

How often in my youthful days,
I roamed around the shore,
With my little Highland lassie,
Bonnie Mary from Bras d'Or
She sleeps beneath the daisies,
guarded by the maple trees,
Where the waters of Iona rippled
down to the deep blue sea

And often on the battlefield
My thoughts would take me home
To the village of Iona,
Oh so far across the foam
Then memories came to comfort me
And in my dreams I'd see
The waters of Iona
Ripple down to the deep blue sea

Well the day of Peace was dawning
And we were sailing over the foam
And I hung my pipes and tartan kilt
on the dear old walls of home
I thanked my heavenly Father
As I walked across the lee
Where the waters of Iona
Rippled down to the deep blue sea

Where the waters of Iona
Rippled down to the deep blue sea

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GIVE ME 40 ACRES

He was headin' into Boston in
a big, long diesel truck
It was his first trip to Boston,
he was having lots of luck
He was going the wrong direction
down a one-way street in town
And this is what he said when the
police chased him down

CHORUS - Give me forty acres and
I'll turn this rig around
It's the easiest way that I've found
Some guys can turn it on a dime
or turn it right downtown
But I need forty acres to turn
this rig around

When he finally found where to unload,
he had a dreadful shock
His trailer pointed toward the road
and his cab right to the dock
And as he looked around him
through the tears he made this sound
Oh, give me forty acres and
I'll turn this rig around

CHORUS

When he finally got unloaded,
he was glad to leave the town
He was very, very happy, going
back to Alabam'
When up ahead he saw a sign, said
You are Northward bound
He said Give me forty acres
and I'll turn this rig around

CHORUS

He was driving down the right lane,
when ahead he saw a sign
And he had to make a left turn,
but he could not get in line
And the tears were streaming
down his cheeks and they
all heard him yell
"Give me forty sticks of dynamite
and I'll blow this thing to....

CHORUS

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WRECK OFTHE OLD 97

They give him his orders at Monroe,
Virginia Sayin', "Steve you're way
behind time
This is not 38, but it's old 97
You must put her in Spencer on time"

Well he turned to the black, greasy
fireman and said
"Just shovel on a little more coal
And when we cross that White
Oaken Mountain
You can watch old 97 roll"

It's a long, long way
From Danville to Lynchburg
On the line there's a three mile grade
It was on that grade
that he lost his airbrakes
you see what a jump hat he made

He was goin' down the grade
Doing 90 miles an hour
When his whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck
With his hand on the throttle
And scalded to death by the steam

Then a telegram came
to Washington station
and this is what it read
Well that brave engineer that run old 97
Will be lying in old Danville dead

Now come all you ladies
And from me take warning
And from this day on you must learn
Never speak harsh words
to your kind hearted husband
he may leave you and never return

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ODE TO THE LITTLE BROWN SHACK

They passed an ordinance in the town
they said we'd have to tear it down
That little old shack out back
so dear to me
Though the health department said
its day was over and dead
It will stand forever in my memory

CHORUS - Don't let them tear that
little brown building down
Don't let them tear that
precious building down
Don't let them tear that
dear old building down
There's not another like it in the
country or the town.

It was not so long ago that I went
tripping through the snow
Out to that house behind my
old hound dog
Where I would sit me down to rest
like a snowbird on his nest
And I'd read that Sears and
Roebuck catalog

Oh, I would hum a happy tune
peeping through the quarter moon
As my daddy's kin had done
so much before
It was in that quiet spot daily
cares could be forgot
And it gave the same relief to rich and poor

Don't let them tear that little
brown building down
Don't let them tear that
precious building down
Don't let them tear that
dear old building down
There's not another like it in the
country or the town.

Now it was not a castle fair
but I could dream of future there
Build my castle to the yellow jackets drone
I could orbit round the sun
fight with General Washington
Or be a king upon a golden throne
It wasn't fancy built at all
we had newspapers on the wall
It was air-conditioned in the wintertime
Oh it was just an humble hut
but its door was never shut
And a man could get inside without a dime

CHORUS

DEAR JOHN

Dear John, Oh, how I hate to write
Dear John, I must let you know tonight
That my love for you has died
away like grass upon the lawn
And tonight I wed another, Dear John

Recitation:
I was overseas in battle
when the postman came to me
And he handed me a letter,
I was happy as I could be
For the fighting was all over
and the battle had been won
Then I opened up the letter and it started,
"Dear John."

Dear John, Oh, how I hate to write
Dear John, I must let you know tonight
That my love for you has died away
like grass upon the lawn
And tonight I wed another, Dear John

Recitation:
Will you please send back my picture,
my husband wants it now
When I tell you who I'm wedding,
you won't care, dear, anyhow
Now the ceremony has started
and I'll wed your brother Don
Will you wish us happiness forever,
Dear John

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CHARLIE'S SHOES

I'd like to be in Charlie's shoes,
that's what I always said
'Cause he had you and everything
tied with a golden thread
Then Charlie left and went away
and when I got the news
It wasn't long till I was walking
'round in Charlie's shoes

Now I'm wearing out the shoes
that Charlie wore
Walking back and forth across the floor
The troubles that drove him away,
I've got for company
These nights in Charlie's shoes
are killing me

The greener grass that turned my head
so swiftly did turn brown
'Cause every little dream I've built
she's always tearing down
I never knew old Charlie's shoes
could have so many tacks
Of disappointing sorrows and I wish
he had 'em back

'Cause I'm wearing out the shoes
that Charlie wore
Walking back and forth across the floor
The troubles that drove him away,
I've got for company
These nights in Charlie's shoes
are killing me

TRIVIA QUESTIONS

This group had a
1961 hit of an old
African tribsl song
with
high falsetto
Name the song
and the group

ANSWER - THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT - THE TOKENS

KELLY'S MOUNTAIN

Kelly was an irishman there is
no doubt of that
His mother's name was Bridget,
his father's name was Pat
Niw Kelly came from Ireland,
then was lured back home again.
He left us Kelly's Mountain
to perpetuate the name

CHORUS - O That green and lofty
mountain by the waters of Bras D'or
has stood for many many years
and will stand for many more
it was the home of Kelly and beside
it's waters blue
Because he was so lonely
Kelly made his irish brew

Well one day the wily devil
Climbed to the mountaintop
Said he to Mr. Kelly, I would like
a little drop -, and Beggorah, sir
you'll get it, Kelly opened wide
the door, he dropped the poor old Devil
in the waters of Bras d'Or

CHORUS

Kelly dearly loved the highlands
but he couldn't live alone
For the breezes use to whisper
Kelly boy you must come home
The beezes kept a-calling,
kept a-calling night and day.
Til from the lofty mountaintop
they lured hom far away

CHORUS

Now, the government is building
a causeway oe'r Bras D'Or
The top of Kelly's mountain
would make a spendid floor
The rock and gravel are so good
and very handy too
They're blastin' down the mountain
where old Kelly made his brew

The green and lofty mountain
by the waters of Bras D'or
has stood for many many years
and will stand for many more
it was the home of Kelly and
beside the waters blue
Because he was so lonesome
Kelly made his irish brew

500 MILES AWAY FROM HOME

I'm five hundred miles away from home
Teardrops fell on mama's note
when I read the things she wrote
She said, "We miss you son,
we love you come on home."
Well, I didn't have to pack,
I had it all right on my back
Now I'm five hundred miles
away from home

Away from home, away from home
Cold and tired and all alone
Yes, I'm five hundred miles
Away from home

I know this is the same road I took
the day I left home
But it sure looks different now
Well, I guess I look different too
cause time changes everything
I wonder what they'll say when
they see their boy looking this way
Oh, I wonder what they'll say
when I get home

Can't remember when I ate
it's just thumb and walk and wait
And I'm still five hundred miles
away from home
If my luck had been just right
I'd be with them all tonight
But I'm still five hundred miles
away from home

Away from home, away from home
Cold and tired and all alone
Yes, I'm five hundred miles
Away from home

TRIVIA QUESTION

What record
label did the
Beatles establish?

ANSWER - APPLE

ABILENE

Abilene, Abilene
Prettiest town I've ever seen
Women there don't treat you mean
In Abilene, my Abilene

I sit alone most every night
Watch those trains pull out of sight
Don't I wish they were
Carrying me back to Abilene
My Abilene,

CHORUS - Abilene, Abilene
Prettiest town I've ever seen
Women there don't treat you mean
In Abilene, my Abilene

Crowded city, ain't nothing free
Nothing in this town for me
Wish to the Lord that I
could be in Abilene, Sweet Abilene,

CHORUS

Women there don't treat you mean
In Abilene, my Abilene

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS

My darling come to me,
sit you down easily,
And rest awhile, in the soft firelight,
cold as the night.
But warm is my heart with pride,
Having you by my side
You're still my guiding light
After all these years

CHORUS - Your soft assuring ways,
The rock I lean on,
Saw me through my darkest days,
When all hope had gone
You're still the only one
I'll ever hold near, and I love you,
After all these years

Time from me passes on
and I'm growing old,
A lifetime nearly gone, I cannot unfold
Nights dark and cold
But warm is your hand in mine,
Feeble with ageless time,
The light of love still shines
After all these years

CHORUS

I still love you, after all these years

MY ELUSIVE DREAMS

I followed you to Texas,
I followed you to Utah
We didn't find it there so we moved on
I followed you to Alabam',
things look good in Birmingham
We didn't find it there so we moved on

I know you're tired of following,
my elusive dreams and schemes
For they're only fleeting things,
my elusive dreams

I had your child in Memphis,
you heard of work in Nashville
We didn't find it there so we moved on
To a small farm in Nebraska,
to a gold mine in Alaska
We didn't find it there so we moved on

And now we've left Alaska,
because there was no gold mine
But this time only two of us moves on
Now all we have is each other
and a little memory to cling to
And still you won't let me go on alone

I know you're tired of following,
my elusive dreams and schemes
For they're only fleeting things,
my elusive dreams

For they're only fleeting things,
my elusive dreams

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IT'S SUCH A PRETTY WORLD

It's such a pretty world today,
look at the sunshine
(Look at the sunshine)
And every day's the same since I met you

It's such a pretty world today,
knowing that you're mine
(Knowing that you're mine)
And happiness is being close to you

And though the rain may fall
our skies will all be blue
If I look close enough the sun will
come shining through

It's such a pretty world today
look at the sunshine
(Look at the sunshine)
Today and every day since I met you

It's such a pretty world today,
look at the sunshine
(Look at the sunshine)
And every day's the same since I met you

It's such a pretty world today,
knowing that you're mine
(Knowing that you're mine)
And happiness is being close to you

And though the rain may fall
my skies will all be blue
If I look close enough the sun will
come shining through

It's such a pretty world today,
look at the sunshine
(Look at the sunshine)
Today and every day since I met you

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BED OF ROSES

She was called a scarlet woman
by the people
Who would go to church but
left me in the streets
With no parents of my own,
I never had a home
But an eighteen year old boy
has got to eat

She found me outside one
Sunday morning
Begging money from a man I didn't know
She took me in and wiped
away my childhood
A woman of the streets this lady Rose

This bed of roses that I lay on
Where I was taught to be a man
This bed of roses where I'm livin'
Is the only kind of life I'll understand

She was a handsome woman
just thirty-five
Who was spoken to in town by very few
She managed a late evening business
Like most of the town wished
they could do

And I learned all the things
that a man should know
From a woman not approved of,
I suppose, but she died knowing
that I really loved her
Off life's bramble bush I picked a rose

This bed of roses that I lay on
Where I was taught to be a man
This bed of roses where I'm livin'
Is the only kind of life I'll understand

This bed of roses that I lay on
Where I was taught to be a man
This bed of roses where I'm livin'
Is the only kind of life I'll understand

This bed of roses that I lay on
Where I was taught to be a man
This bed of roses where I'm livin'
Is the only kind of life I'll understand

I NEVER PROMISED YOU A ROSE GARDEN

I beg your pardon I never promised
you a rose garden
Along with the sunshine
there's gotta be a little rain sometime
When you take you gotta give
so live and let live and let go oh oh oh oh
I beg your pardon I never promised
you a rose garden

I could promise you things
like big diamond rings
But you don't find roses growin'
on stalks of clover
So you better think it over
Well, if sweet talking you
could make it come true
I would give you the world right now
on a silver platter
But what would it matter
So smile for a while and let's be jolly
love shouldn't be so melancholy
Come along and share the good times
while we can

I beg your pardon I never promised
you a rose garden
Along with the sunshine
there's gotta be a little rain sometime

I beg your pardon I never promised
you a rose garden

I could sing you a tune and promise
you the moon
But if that's what it takes to hold you
I'd just as soon let you go
But there's one thing I want you to know
You'd better look before you leap
still waters run deep
And there won't always be
someone there to pull you out
And you know what I'm talking about
So smile for a while and let's be jolly
love shouldn't be so melancholy
Come along and share the good times
while we can

I beg your pardon I never promised
you a rose garden
Along with the sunshine
there's gotta be a little rain sometime.....

I beg your pardon I never promised
you a rose garden.....

DADDY FRANK
THE GUITAR MAN

CHORUS - Daddy Frank played the guitar
and the french harp,
Sister played the ringing tambourine.
Mama couldn't hear our pretty music,
But she read our lips and helped
the family sing

That little band was all a part of living,
And our only means of living at the time
And it wasn't like no normal family combo,
Cause Daddy Frank the guitar man
was blind

Frank and mama counted on each other
Their one and only weakness
made them strong.
Mama did the driving for the family,
And Frank made a living with a song

Home was just a camp
along the highway
A pick-up bed was where
we bedded down
Don't ever once remember going hungry,
But I remember mama cooking
on the ground

CHORUS

Don't remember how they
got acquainted
I can't recall just how it came to be
But there had to be some special help
from someone,
And blessed be the one who let it be

Fever caused my mama's loss of hearing
Daddy Frank was born without his sight
And mama needed someone
she could lean on,
And I believe the guitar man was right

Daddy Frank played the guitar
and the french harp,
Sister played the ringing tambourine
Mama couldn't hear the pretty music,
She read our lips and helped
the family sing
That little band was all a part of living,
And our only means of living at the time
And it wasn't like no normal
family combo .....

ROSES ARE RED

(Roses are red, my love, doo-doo-da-doo)
A long, long time ago
On graduation day
You handed me your book
I signed this way

"Roses are red, my love
Violets are blue
Sugar is sweet, my love
But not as sweet as you"

We dated through high school
And when the big day came
I wrote into your book
Next to my name

"Roses are red, my love
Violets are blue
Sugar is sweet, my love
But not as sweet as you"
(as sweet as you)

Then I went far away
And you found someone new
I read your letter, dear
And I wrote back to you

"Roses are red, my love
Violets are blue
Sugar is sweet, my love
Good luck, may god bless you
" (may god bless you)

Is that your little girl?
She looks a lot like you
Someday some boy will write
In her book, too

"Roses are red, my love
Violets are blue
Sugar is sweet, my love
But not as sweet as you"

(Roses are red)

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CAROLINA IN MY MIND

In my mind I'm going to Carolina.
Can't you see the sunshine,
can't you just feel the moonshine?
Ain't it just like a friend of mine
to hit me from behind?
Yes, I'm going to Carolina in my mind

Karen she's the silver sun,
you best walk her way and watch it shine,
watch her watch the morning come
A silver tear appearing now I'm crying,
ain't I? I'm going to Carolina in my mind

There ain't no doubt in no ones
mind that loves the finest thing around,
whisper something soft and kind
And hey, babe, the sky's on fire,
I'm dying, ain't I?
I'm going to Carolina in my mind

In my mind I'm going to Carolina
Can't you see the sunshine, can't
you just feel the moonshine?
Ain't it just like a friend of mine
to hit me from behind?
Yes, I'm going to Carolina in my mind

Dark and silent late last night,
I think I might have heard
the highway calling
Geese in flight and dogs that bite
And signs that might be omens
say I'm going, going I'm gone to
Carolina in my mind

Now with a holy host of others
standing round me, still I'm on
the dark side of the moon
And it seems like it goes on
like this forever, you must forgive me
if I'm up and gone to Carolina in my mind

In my mind I'm going to Carolina
Can't you see the sunshine,
can't you just feel the moonshine?
Ain't it just like a friend of mine
to hit me from behind?

Yes, I'm gone to Carolina in my mind
Going to Carolina in my mind
And I'm going to Carolina in my mind
Going to Carolina in my mind ....

DELTA DAWN

Delta Dawn, what's that flower
you have on
Could it be a faded rose from
days gone by?
And did I hear you say
he was a-meeting you here today
To take you to his mansion in the sky?

She's forty-one and her daddy
still calls her, 'baby'
All the folks around Brownsville
say she's crazy
'Cause she walks down town
with a suitcase in her hand
Looking for a mysterious dark-haired man

In her younger days they called
her Delta Dawn
Prettiest woman you ever laid eyes on
Then a man of low degree stood
by her side, and promised her he'd
take her for his bride

Delta Dawn, what's that flower
you have on
Could it be a faded rose
from days gone by?
And did I hear you say he was
a-meeting you here today
To take you to his mansion in the sky?

Delta Dawn, what's that flower
you have on
Could it be a faded rose
from days gone by?
And did I hear you say he was
a-meeting you here today
To take you to his mansion in the sky?

Delta Dawn, what's that flower
you have on
Could it be a faded rose
from days gone by?
And did I hear you say he was
a-meeting you here today
To take you to his mansion in the sky?

Delta Dawn, what's that flower
you have on
Could it be a faded rose
from days gone by?
And did I hear you say he was
a-meeting you here today
To take you to his mansion in the sky?
Delta Dawn, what's that flower
you have on
Could it be a faded rose
from days gone by.....

COTTON JENNY

There's a house on a hill
By a worn down weathered old mill
In a valley below where the river winds
There's no such thing as bad times

And a soft southern flame,
oh Cotton Jenny's her name
And she wakes him up when
the sun goes down
And the wheel of love goes round
Wheels of love go round, love go round
Love go round, a joyful sound

He ain't got a penny for
Cotton Jenny to spend
But then the wheels go round

When the new day begins,
he goes down to the cotton gin
And he makes his time worth while
til then, then he climbs back up again
And she waits by the door,
oh Cotton Jenny he's sore
And she rubs his feet while the
sun goes down
And the wheel of love goes round
Wheels of love go round, love go round
Love go round, a joyful sound

He ain't got a penny for
Cotton Jenny to spend
But then the wheels go round
Wheels of love go round, love go round
Love go round, a joyful sound

He ain't got a penny for
Cotton Jenny to spend
But then the wheels go round

Wheels go round
Wheels go round
Love go round
Love go round
Love go round

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ME AND JESUS

Well, me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
Me and Jesus got it all worked out
Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
We don't need anybody to tell us
what it's all about

I know a man who once was a sinner
I know a man that once was a drunk
I know a man who once was a loser
But he went out one day and made
an altar out of a stump

Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
Me and Jesus got it all worked out
Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
We don't need anybody to tell us
what it's all about

Jesus brought me through all
of my troubles
Jesus brought me through all of my trials
Jesus brought me through all of
my heartaches
And I know that Jesus ain't gonna
forsake me now

Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
Me and Jesus got it all worked out
Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
We don't need anybody to tell us
what it's all about

We can't afford any fancy preachin'
We can't afford any fancy church
We can't afford any fancy singin'
But you know Jesus got a lot of
poor people out doin' his work

Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
Me and Jesus got it all worked out
Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
We don't need anybody to tell us
what it's all about

Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'
Me and Jesus got it all worked out
Me and Jesus got our own thing goin'

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TOP OF THE WORLD

Such a feeling's coming over me
There is wonder in 'most everything I see
Not a cloud in the sky,
got the sun in my eyes
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

Everything I want the world to be
Is now coming true especially for me
And the reason is clear, it's because
you are here
You're the nearest thing to heaven
that I've seen

I'm on the top of the world
looking down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since
you've been around
Your love's put me at the top of the world

Something in the wind just learned
my name, and it's telling me that things
are not the same, In the leaves on
the trees and the touch of the breeze
There's a pleasing sense of happiness
for me

There is only one wish on my mind
When this day is through I hope
that I will find
That tomorrow will be just the same
for you and me
All I need will be mine if you are here

I'm on the top of the world
looking down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since
you've been around
Your love's put me at the
top of the world

I'm on the top of the world
looking down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since
you've been around
Your love's put me at the
top of the world

RAVISHING RUBY

Ravishing Ruby, she'd been
around for awhile
Ravishing Ruby, she was a
truckstop child
Born in the back of a rig,
somewhere near L.A.
Ravishing Ruby, you poured
a lot of hot coffee in your day

Ravishing Ruby, believe anything
you say, Just like her daddy said,
said he'd be back someday
She was just fourteen, she grew up
wild and free
And all the time, she'd be waitin' on
him, she'd been waiting on you and me

Ravishing Ruby, she sleeps in a
bunk out back
Her days and nights are filled
with dreams of a man named Smilin' Jack
That was her daddy's name and
that's all she ever knew
Ravishing Ruby ain't got time
for guys like me and you

Ravishing Ruby, a beautiful young
girl now, Ravishing Ruby, she made
a solemn vow
Waitin' on Smilin' Jack, he'll come
rollin' by, and she wants to see him,
she wants to touch him either way,
dead or alive

Ravishing Ruby, she sleeps in a
bunk out back
Her days and nights are filled
with dreams of a man named Smilin' Jack
That was her daddy's name and
that's all she ever knew
Ravishing Ruby ain't got time

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SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES

I don't want your lonely mansion
with a tear in every room
All I want's the love you promised
beneath the haloed moon
But you think I should be happy
with your money and your name
And hide myself in sorrow
while you play your cheating game

Silver threads and golden needles
cannot mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrows
in the warm glow of your wine
You can't buy my love with money
cause I never was that kind
Silver threads and golden needles
cannot mend this heart of mine

Silver threads and golden needles
cannot mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrows
in the warm glow of your wine
You can't buy my love with money
cause I never was that kind
Silver threads and golden needles
cannot mend this heart of mine

Silver threads and golden needles
cannot mend this heart of mine

VALDERI, VALDERA

CHORUS
Val-deri, val-dera
Val-deri, val-dera,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,ha
Val-deri,, Val-dera
Come join my happy song

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go, I love to sing
My knapsack on my back

Val-deri, val-dera
val-dera, val-dera
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,ha
Val-deri, Val-dera
My knapsack on my back

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die
Oh, may I always laugh and sing
Beneath God's clear blue sky

CHORUS
Beneath God's clear blue sky

WON'T YOU COME HOME BILL BAILY

CHORUS - Won't You Come Home
Bill Baily, Won't You Come Home
I moan The Whole Night Long
I'll Do The Cookin' Honey
I'll Pay The Rent
I Know I've Done You Wrong

Yeah, Remember That Rainy Eve
That I Threw You Out
With Nothin But A Fine Tooth Comb
Yeah, I Know I'm To Blame
And Ain't it A Shame
Bill Baily Won't You Please Come Home

CHORUS

Yeah, Remember That Rainy Eve
That I Threw You Out
With Nothin But A Fine Tooth Comb
Yeah, I Know I'm To Blame
And Ain't it A Shame
Bill Baily Won't You Please Come Home

CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

There's a church in the valley
by the wildwood
No lovelier place in the dale
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning
To listen to the clear ringing bells
Its tones so sweetly are calling
Oh come to the church in the vale

CHORUS - (Oh, come, come, come, come)
Come to the church by the wildwood
Oh, come to the church in the dale
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale

There, close by the church in the valley
Lies one that I loved so well
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps,
'neath the willow
Disturb not her rest in the vale

There, close by the side of
that loved one, 'Neath the trees where
the sweet flowers bloom
When farewell hymns shall be chanted
I shall rest by her side in the tomb

CHORUS-

I CAN'T HELP IT (IF I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU)

Today I passed you on the street
And my heart fell at your feet
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you
Somebody else stood by your side
And he looked so satisfied
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

A picture from the past
came slowly stealing
As I brushed your arm and
walked so close to you
Then suddenly I got that old time feeling
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

It's hard to know another's lips
will kiss you
And hold you just the way I used to do
Oh, heaven only knows how much
I miss you
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

I am weak but Thou art strong
Jesus keeps me from all wrong
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee

Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it Jesus, is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

Now when my feeble life is o'er
And Time for me will be no more
Guide me gently, safely oe'r
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore

Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it Jesus, is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY I'VE GOT THE TIME

(Two one two three four one)
If you've got the money honey
I've got the time
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll
have a time, We'll have more fun baby
all the way down the line
If you've got the money honey
I've got the time

There ain't no need to tarry
so let's start out tonight
We'll have fun oh boy oh boy
and we'll do it right
Bring along your Cadillac
leave my old wreck behind
If you've got the money honey
I've got the time

We'll go honky tonkin' make
every spot in town
We'll go to the parking spot
and we won't fool around
If you run short of money
I'll run short of time
If you've got no more money honey
I've got no more time

If you've got the money honey
I've got the time
We'll go honky tonkin' and
we'll have a time
Bring along your Cadillac
leave my old wreck behind
If you've got the money honey
I've got the time

BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

In the twilight glow I see them
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
When we kissed goodbye and parted
I knew we'd never meet again

Love is like a dyin' ember
Only memories remain
Through the ages I'll remember
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

Some day when we meet up yonder
We'll stroll hand in hand again
In a land that knows no partin'
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

BLUE BAYOU

I feel so bad I've got a worried mind
I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind
on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes,
working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times
on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day
come what may to Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the
catfish play on Blue Bayou

All those fishing boats with their
sails afloat, If I could only see
That familiar sunrise through
sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

Go to see my baby again
And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day,
gonna stay on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and
the world is mine on Blue Bayou
Oh, that girl of mine by my side
the silver moon and the evening tide
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away
this hurtin' inside
I'll never be blue, my dreams
come true on Blue Bayou

TRIVIA QUESTION

American DJ Robert
Weston Smith
was better known by
what stage name?

ANSWER - WOLFMAN JACK

What Canadian-born
teen idol of
the 1950s-60s wrote the
lyrics to Sinatra's
song My Way?

ANSWER - PAUL ANKA

HEAVEN'S JUST A SIN AWAY

Heaven's just a sin away oh whoa
just a sin away
I can't wait another day I think
I'm giving in
Though I'd love to hold you tight
oh whoa be with you tonight
But that still won't make it right
cause I belong to him

Oh way down deep inside I know
that it's all-wrong
Your eyes keep tempting me
and I never was that strong
Oh devil's got me now oh whoa
gone and got me now
I can't fight him anyhow
I think he's gonna win
Heaven's just a sin away oh whoa
just a sin away
Heaven help me when I say
I think I'm giving in

Oh way down deep inside
I know that it's all wrong
Your eyes keep tempting me
and I never was that strong
Oh devil's got me now oh whoa
gone and got me now
I can't fight him anyhow
I think he's gonna win
Heaven's just a sin away oh whoa
just a sin away
Heaven help me when I say
I think I'm giving in

Heaven's just a sin away oh whoa
just a sin away
I can't wait another day
I think I'm giving in
Though I'd love to hold you tight ... fade

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WALK RIGHT IN

Walk right in, sit right down
Daddy, let your mind roll on
Walk right in, sit right down
Daddy, let your mind roll on
Everybody's talkin' 'bout
a new way of walkin'
Do you want to lose your mind?
Walk right in, sit right down
Daddy, let your mind roll on

Walk right in, sit right down
Baby, let your hair hang down
Walk right in, sit right down
Baby, let your hair hang down
Everybody's talkin' 'bout
a new way of walkin'
Do you want to lose your mind?
Walk right in, sit right down
Baby, let your hair hang down

Walk right in, sit right down
Daddy, let your mind roll on
Walk right in, sit right down
Daddy, let your mind roll on
Everybody's talkin' 'bout
a new way of walkin'
Do you want to lose your mind?

Walk right in, sit right down
Daddy, let your mind roll on
Daddy, let your mind roll on

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YOU NEEDED ME

I cried a tear, you wiped it dry
I was confused
You cleared my mind

I sold my soul
You bought it back for me
And held me up, and gave me dignity
Somehow you needed me

You gave me strength,
To stand alone again
To face the world
Out on my own again

You put me high, upon a pedestal
So high that I could
Almost see eternity
You needed me, you needed me

And I can't believe it's you
I can't believe it's true
I needed you, and you were there

And I'll never leave
Why should I leave, I'd be a fool
'Cause I've finally found
Someone who really cares

You held my hand, when it was cold
When I was lost, you took me home

You gave me hope
When I was at the end
And turned my lies
Back into truth again
You even called me friend

You gave me strength
To stand alone again
To face the world
Out on my own again

You put me high, upon a pedestal
So high that I could
Almost see eternity

You needed me, you needed me
You needed me, you needed me

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WALK RIGHT BACK

I want you to tell me why you
walked out on me
I'm so lonesome every day
I want you to know that since you
walked out on me
Nothin' seems to be the same old way

Think about the love that burns
within my heart for you
The good times we had
before you went away, oh me
Walk right back to me this minute
Bring your love to me, don't send it
I'm so lonesome every day

I want you to tell me why you
walked out on me
I'm so lonesome every day
I want you to know that since
you walked out on me
Nothin' seems to be the same old way

Think about the love that burns
within my heart for you
The good times we had
before you went away, oh me
Walk right back to me this minute
Bring your love to me, don't send it
I'm so lonesome every day

I'm so lonesome every day
I'm so lonesome every day

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CRYING

I was alright for a while
I could smile for a while
But when I saw you last night
You held my hand so tight
When you stopped to say 'hello'
And though you wished to me well
you couldn't tell

That I'd been crying, over you
Crying, over you
Then you said so long
Left me standing all alone
Alone and crying. crying
crying, crying

It's hard to understand
That the touch of your hand
Can start me crying

I thought that I, was over you
But it's true, so true
I love you even more, than I did before
But, darling, what can I do
For you don't love me
And I'll always be
Crying, over you
Crying, over you

Yes, now you're gone
And from this moment on
I'll be crying
(crying)
Crying
(crying)
Crying
(crying)
Crying
Yeah, crying, crying
Over you

TRIVIA QUESTION
What famous country singer wrote Patsy Cline's blockbuster song "Crazy?"

ANSWER - WILLIE NELSON

WALK OF LIFE

Here comes Johnny singing oldies,
goldies, Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

He got the action, he got the motion
Oh Yeah, the boy can play
Dedication, devotion
Turning all the night time into the day

He do the song about the
sweet lovin' woman
He do the song about the knife
He do the walk, he do the walk of life

Here comes Johnny gonna tell
you the story
Hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here comes Johnny with the power
and the glory
Backbeat ,the talkin' blues

He got the action, he got the motion
Oh Yeah, the boy can play
Dedication, devotion
Turning all the night time into the day

He do the song about the
sweet lovin' woman
He do the song about the knife
He do the walk, he do the walk of life
Yeah, he do the walk of life

Here comes Johnny singing oldies,
goldies, Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing
I Gotta Woman, Down in the tunnels,
trying to make it pay

He got the action, he got the motion
Oh yeah the boy can play
Dedication, devotion
Turning all the night time into the day

And after all the violence and double talk
There's just a song in all the
trouble and the strife
You do the walk, you do the walk of life
Yeah, he do the walk of life

THE WANDERER

CHORUS - Oh, well, I'm the type of guy
who will never settle down
Where pretty girls are, well,
you know that I'm around
I kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me
they're all the same
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em
I don't even know their names

They call me the wanderer
Yeah, the wanderer
I roam around, around, around, around

Oh, well, there's Flo on my left
and there's Mary on my right
And Janie is the girl, well,
that I'll be dating tonight
And when she asks me, which one
I love the best?
I tear open my shirt and I show
"Rosie" on my chest
'Cause I'm a wanderer
Yeah, a wanderer
I roam around,

Oh, well, I roam from town to town
I go through life without a care
And I'm as happy as a clown
I with my two fists of iron
and I'm going nowhere

Oh yeah, I'm the type of guy
that likes to roam around
I'm never in one place,
I roam from town to town
And when I find myself a-fallin'
for some girl
I hop right into that car of mine
and drive around the world

Yeah, 'cause I'm a wanderer
Yeah, a wanderer
I roam around, around, around, around,
around, around

Oh yeah, I'm the type of guy
that likes to roam around
I'm never in one place,
I roam from town to town
And when I find myself a-fallin'
for some girl
I hop right into that car of mine
and drive around the world
'cause I'm a wanderer
Yeah, a wanderer
I roam around, around, around, around,
Repeat X 2

IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

Up to mighty London came
an Irishman one day,
As the streets are paved with gold,
sure ev'ryone was gay
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand
and Leicester Square,
Till Paddy got excited, then he
shouted to them there

CHORUS:
"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!
Good-bye, Piccadilly!
Farewell, Leicester Square!
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!"

"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!
Good-bye, Piccadilly!
Farewell, Leicester Square!
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there!"

Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O,
Saying, "Should you not receive it,
Write and let me know!
If I make mistakes in spelling,
Molly dear," said he
" Remember it's the pen that's bad,
Don't lay the blame on me."

CHORUS

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SOME DAYS ARE DIAMONDS

When you ask how I've been here
without you, I like to say I've been fine,
and I do, But we both know the truth
is hard to come by, and if I told the
truth, that's not quite true

Some days are diamonds, some days
are stone,some times the hard times
won't leave me alone
Some times the cold winds
blow a chill in my bones
Some days are diamonds,
some days are stone

Now the face that I see in my mirror,
more and more is a stranger to me
More and more I can see there's
a danger, in becoming what
I never thought I'd be

Some days are diamonds, some days
are stone,some times the hard times
won't leave me alone
Some times the cold winds
blow a chill in my bones
Some days are diamonds,
some days are stone

Some days are diamonds, some days
are stone,some times the hard times
won't leave me alone
Some times the cold winds
blow a chill in my bones
Some days are diamonds,
some days are stone

Some days are diamonds, some days
are stone,some times the
hard times ... fade

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MISTER SANDMAN

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him two lips like roses and clover
Then tell him that his
lonesome nights are over
Mister Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,dum
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,dum
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,dum

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him the word that I'm not a rover
Then tell him that his
lonesome nights are over

Mister Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,dum
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,dum
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,dum

Mr. Sandman bring us a dream
Give him a pair of eyes
with a come-hither gleam
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace

Mr Sandman, someone to hold
Would be so peachy
before we're too old
So please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring us,
please, please, please
Mr Sandman, bring us a dream

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EVERYBODY GO TO THE BUNGALOW

Everybody's going to the bungalow
the bungalow, the bungalow,
everybody's going to the bungalow,
the bunga bunga low

What'll I do at the bungalow,
the bungalow, the bungalow,
gonna barbecue at the bungalow,
the bunga bunga low
(where's that?)
the bunga bunga low

When its hot and hazy, going there
to be lazy, maybe I'll get crazy at the the
bunga bunga low, If it gets any hotter,
gonna jump in the water
If I win the Lotto, I'll tell you where I'll go
to the bunga bunga low

I don't have a bungalow, I wish I had
a bungalow, I'd trade my bike for
a bungalow, a bunga bunga low

Cause everybody's going to the bungalow
the bungalow, the bungalow, eveybody's
going to the bungalow,
the bunga bunga low
(where's that?)
the bunga bunga low

When its hot and hazy, gong there to be lazy
Maybe I'll get crazy at the the
bunga bunga low, If it gets any hotter,
gonna jump in the water
If I win the Lotto, I'll tell you where I'll go
to the bunga bunga low

I don't mind the sunburn,
I don't mind the bug bites
After six months of Winter and three
of Fall, I don't mind at all

I don't have a bungalow, I wish I had
a bungalow, Can I come to your
bungalow, your bunga bunga low
(where's that?)
the bunga bunga low
When its hot and hazy, gong there
to be lazy, maybe I'll get crazy at the the
bunga bunga low, If it gets any hotter,
gonna jump in the water
If I win the Lotto, I'll tell you where I'll go
to the bunga bunga low
to the bunga bunga low
to the bunga bunga low

BOTH SIDES NOW

Bows and flows of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's clouds' illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels
The dizzy dancing way you feel
When every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show
You leave 'em laughin' when you go
And if you care don't let them know
Don't give yourself away

I've looked at love from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say, "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way
But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads,
they say I've changed
But something's lost, but something's
gained In living every day

I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all

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LET'S ALL GO DOWN TO THE RIVER

Let's all go down to the river
There's a man, he's walking on the water
Come along with me for I want to see
This man walking on the water

Well, he can raise the dead from the grave
Change the water and turn it into wine
And he can make the lame walk
He can make the dog talk
And open up the eyes of the blind

Oh, Let's all go down to the river
There's a man, he's walking on the water
Come along with me I want to see
This man walking on the water

Jesus is the man at the river
And he's washing people's sins away
He can save your soul if you
give him control
Be ready for that judgement day

Let's all go down to the river
There's a man, he's walking on the water
Come along with me I want to see
This man walking on the water

Oh, Let's all go down to the river
There's a man who's walking on the water
Come along with me I want to see
This man walking on the water

Let's all go down to the river
There's a man, he's walking on the water
Come along with me I want to see
This man walking on the water

Let's all go down to the river
There's a man, he's walking on the water
Come along with me I want to see
This man walking on the water

Let's all go down to the river..... fade

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DEAR HEARTS AND GENTLE PEOPLE

I love those dear hearts and
gentle people
Who live in my home town
Because those dear hearts and
gentle people
Will never ever let you down

They read the good book
From Fri till Monday
That's how the weekend goes
I've got a dream house
I'll build there one day
With picket fence and ramblin' rose

I feel so welcome each time that I return
That my happy heart keeps
laughin' like a clown
I love those dear hearts
and gentle people
Who live and love in my home town

There's a place I'd like to see
And it's back in Tennesee
Where your friendly neighbors smile
and say hello
It's a pleasure and a treat
To meander down the street
That's why I want the whole
wide world to know

(I love those dear hearts & gentle people)
(Who live in my home town)
Because those dear hearts
and gentle people
Will never ever let you down

They read the good book
From Fri till Monday
That's how the weekend goes
I've got a dream house
I'll build there one day
With picket fence and ramblin' rose

I feel so welcome each time
that I return
That my happy heart keeps
laughin' like a clown
I love those dear hearts
and gentle people
Who live and love in my home town

FAMILY BIBLE

(Rock of ages, rock of ages,
cleft for me)

There's a family Bible on the table
Each page is torn and hard to read
But the family Bible on the table
Will ever be my key to memories

At the close of day when work was over
And when the evening meal was done
Dad would read to us from
the family Bible, and we'd count
our many blessings one by one

I can see us sittin' round the table
When from the family Bible dad
would read, I can hear my mother
softly singing Rock of Ages
Rock of Ages cleft for me

This old world of ours
is full of trouble
But this world would also better be
If we'd find more Bibles on the tables
And mothers singing Rock of Ages
cleft for me

I can see us sittin' round the table
When from the family Bible dad
would read, I can hear my mother
softly singing Rock of Ages
Rock of Ages rock of ages cleft for me

TENNESSEE WALTZ

CHORUS-I was dancing with my darling
to the Tennessee Waltz
When an old friend I happened to see
Introduced her to my loved one
And while they were dancing
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

I remember the night and the
Tennessee Waltz
Now I know just how much I have lost
Yes, I lost my little darling
the night they were playing
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

CHORUS

I remember the night and
the Tennessee Waltz
Now I know just how much I have lost
Yes, I lost my little darling
the night they were playing
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

TO ALL THE GIRLS I'VE LOVED BEFORE

To all the girls I've loved before,
Who traveled in and out my door
I'm glad they came along,
I dedicate this song
To all the girls I've loved before

To all the girls I once caressed,
And may I say, I've held the best,
For helping me to grow,
I owe a lot, I know,
To all the girls I've loved before

The winds of change are always blowing
And ev'ry time I tried to stay
The winds of change continued blowing,
And they just carried me away

To all the girls who shared my life,
Who now are someone else's wife
I'm glad they came along,
I dedicate this song
To all the girls I've loved before

To all the girls who cared for me,
Who filled my nights with ecstacy
They live within my heart
I'll always be a part
Of all the girls I've loved before

The winds of change are always blowing
And ev'ry time I tried to stay
The winds of change continued blowing,
And they just carried me away

To all the girls we've loved before,
Who traveled in and out our door
We're glad they came along
We dedicate this song
To all the girls we've loved before

To all the girls we've loved before,
Who traveled in and out our door
We're glad they came along
We dedicate this song
To all the girls we've loved, before

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BIG YELLOW TAXI

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

They took all the trees
And put them in a tree museum
Then they charged the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em
Don't it always seem to go,
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer
Put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
P-l-e-a-s-e
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til its gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

Late last night
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
took away my old man
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

I said
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
'Til it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

DO - RE - ME

Let's start at the very beginning
A very good place to start
When you read you begin with A B C
When you sing you begin with Do Re Me
Do Re Me, Do Re Me
The first three notes just happen to be
Do Re Me, Do Re Me
Do Re Me Fa So La Ti
Let's see if I can make it easier1

CHORUS - Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow so
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Do, oh oh oh

CHORUS

CHORUS
Do Re Me Fa So La Ti Do, So Do

'Now children, Do Re Me Fa So and so on
Are only the tools we use to build a song
Once you have these notes in your heads'
'You can sing a million different tunes by mixing them up
Like this'

So Do La Fa Me Do Re
'Can you do that?'
So Do La Fa Me Do Re
So Do La Ti Do Re Do
So Do La Ti Do Re Do
'Now, put it all together'

So Do La Fa Mi Do Re
So Do La Ti Do Re Do
Good
'But it doesn't mean anything?'
'So we put in words'
'One word for every note, like this'

When you know the notes to sing
You can sing most anything
Together
When you know the notes to sing
You can sing most anything

CHORUS
That will bring us back to Do

Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do
Do Ti La So Fa Me Re
Do Me Me, Me So So
Re Fa Fa, La Ti Ti
Do Me Me, Mi So So
Re Fa Fa, La Ti Ti

When you know the notes to sing
You can sing most anything

CHORUS

So Do La Fa Me Do Re
So Do La Fa
La So Fa Me Re
Ti Do

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to 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
Over land or the sea or the foam
You'll always hear me singing
this song
Show me the way to go home

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to 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
land or sea or foam
You can always hear me singing
this song
Show me the way to go home

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
This little drink about an hour ago
it's gone right to my o-o-o

No matter where that I roam
The land the sea or foam
You'll always hear me singing
this song
show me, show me the way,
to go home

THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas
that I am gonna see
Nobody else could miss her
not half as much as me
She cried so when I left her
it was like it broke my heart
And if I ever find her
we never more will part

She's the sweetest little rose bud
that Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as
diamonds they sparkle like the dew
You may talk about your Clementine
and sing of Rosa Lee
But the yellow rose of Texas
is the only girl for me

Where the Rio Grande is flowing
and the starry skies are bright
She walks along the river
in the quiet summer night
I know that she remembers
when we parted long ago
I promise to return and not to leave her so

She's the sweetest little rose bud
that Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds
they sparkle like the dew
You may talk about your Clementine
and sing of Rosa Lee
But the yellow rose of Texas
is the only girl for me

Oh Now I'm gonna find her for my heart
is full of woe
We'll do the things together
we did so long ago
We'll play the banjo gaily
she'll love me like before
And the yellow rose of Texas
shall be mine forever more

She's the sweetest little rose
bud that Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds
they sparkle like the dew
You may talk about your Clementine
and sing of Rosa Lee
But the yellow rose of Texas
is the only girl for me

GREENSLEEVES

Alas my love you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously
For I have loved you so long
Delighting in your company

Greensleeves was all my joy
Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
And who but my lady Greensleeves

Your vows you've broken
Like my heart, Oh why did you so
enrapture me
Now I remain in a world apart
But my heart remains in captivity

Greensleeves was all my joy
Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
And who but my lady Greensleeves

Greensleeves was all my joy
Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
And who but my lady Greensleeves

I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
that I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane

No need explaining
The one remaining is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
I overlooked before

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
that I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane

No need explaining
The one remaining is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
that I overlooked before

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AIN'T WE GOT FUN

Every morning, every evening
Ain't we got fun?
Not much money, oh, but honey
Ain't we got fun?

The rent's unpaid, dear
we haven't a car
But anyway dear, we'll stay as we are

Even if we owe the grocer
don't we have fun
tax collectors gettin closer
Still we have fun

There's nothing surer
The rich get rich and the poor get poorer
In the meantime, in between time
Ain't we got fun?

Don't we have fun
Still we have fun

Even if we owe the grocer
don't we have fun
tax collectors gettin closer
Umm, what fun

There's nothing surer
The rich get rich and the poor get poorer
In the meantime, in between time
Don't we have fun?

LATE NITE OLDIES

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EVERYBODY LOVES SOMEBODY

Everybody loves somebody sometime
Everybody falls in love somehow
Something in your kiss just told me
My sometime is now

Everybody finds somebody someplace
There's no telling where love may appear
Something in my heart keeps saying
My someplace is here

If I had it in my power
I'd arrange for every girl
to have your charms
Then every minute, every hour
Every boy would find what
I found in your arms

Everybody loves somebody sometime
And although my dream was overdue
Your love made it well worth waiting
For someone like you

If I had it in my power
I would arrange for every girl
to have your charms
Then every minute, every hour
Every boy would find what
I found in your arms

Everybody loves somebody sometime
And although my dream was overdue
Your love made it well worth waiting
For someone like you

TRIVIA QUESTIONS

In the 3 Dog Night song "Joy To The World", whatis the name of the bullfrog

ANSWER - JEREMIAH

Who were the backing group in Elvis Presley's early hits?

ANSWER - THE JORDANAIRES

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon
To my honey, I'll croon love's tune
Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June
Your silvery beams will bring
love's dreams, We'll be cuddlin' soon
By the silvery moon

Place, park, scene, dark
Silvery moon is shining through
the trees, Cast, two, me, you
Summer kisses floating on the breeze
Act one, be done
Dialog, where would ya like to spoon?
My cue, with you
Underneath the silvery moon

By the light of the silvery moon
I wanna spoon
To my honey, I'll croon love's tune
Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June
Your silvery beams will bring
love's dreams, We'll be cuddlin' soon
By the silvery moon

Act two, Scene new
Roses blooming all around the place
Cast three, You me
Preacher with a solemn-looking face
Choir sings, bell rings
Preacher, you are wed forever more
Act two, all though
Every night the same encore

By the light, not the dark but the light
Of the silvery moon, not the sun
but the moon
I wanna spoon, not croon, but spoon
To my honey, I'll croon love's tune
Honeymoon, honeymoon, honeymoon
Keep a-shinin' in June
Your silvery beams will bring
love's dreams
We'll be cuddlin' soon
By the silvery moon
The silvery moon

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THERE IS 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 her wine as happy as can be,
And never, never thinks of me
never thinks of me

CHORUS - 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

CHORUS

Adieu, adieu kind friends, adieu
I can no longer stay with you,
stay with you,
I'll hang my hat on the
weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee

She left me for a handsome beau,
handsome beau,
I never thought that she would go
she would go, And now my love
who once was true to me
Is gone and I'm in misery

CHORUS

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve thee,
And I'll always wish the world
go well with thee

Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep,
wide and deep;
Put tombstones at my head and feet,
head and feet
And on my chest just carve
a turtle dove,
To show the world I died of love

CHORUS
CHORUS

Adieu, adieu kind friends, adieu
I can no longer stay with you,
stay with you,
I'll hang my hat on the
weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee

And may the world go well with thee

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

I'm singin' in the rain
Just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feelin'
I'm happy again.
I'm laughing at clouds
So dark up above
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain
I've a smile on my face
I walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
just singin'
singin' in the rain

dancin' in the rain...

im happy again...

I'm singin' and dancin' in the rain...

I'm dancin and singing in the rain....

SOMEWHERE MY LOVE

Somewhere, my love, there will be
songs to sing
Although the snow covers
the hope of Spring
Somewhere a hill blossoms in
green and gold
And there are dreams,
all that your heart can hold
Someday we'll meet again, my love
Someday whenever the
Spring breaks through

You'll come to me out of the long-ago
Warm as the wind, soft as
the kiss of snow, Till then, my sweet,
think of me now and then
Godspeed, my love,
till you are mine again

Heart of my own,
think of me now and then
Godspeed, my love,
till you are mine again!

mine again!... to fade