



Camp Rising Sun Alumni Association

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Songbook



The Louis August Jonas Foundation

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Welcome Song

Camp Rising Sun / Clinton Pine trees are swaying, night winds are blowing Softly they sing a song (A song) To welcome you and yours to our camp

'Cause here is where you belong (Belong) Leave all your cares and worries behind you Tomorrow may never come (Good point)

Greet everybody, all the world's children

Welcome to Rising Sun (Verse two) No matter who or where you may come from That doesn't bother me (oh no)' Cause here in our camp we have no problems With hospitality (We sure don't) Don't try to change for us or rearrange for us We love simplicity (We sure do) This camp is my camp, this camp is your camp Welcome to Rising Sun (HOW HOW)

O Nay Wah O Hent

Council song O nay wah o hent. O nay wah o hent Whey ya hey (2x)O nay wah o hent O ne wah o hent

O nay wah o hent whey ya he

Lean On Me

Council song Some times in our lives We all have pain, we all have sorrow But, if we are wise We know that there's always tomorrow Chorus: Lean on me, when you're not strong And I'll be your friend; I'll help you carry on For it won't be long Till I'm gonna need somebody to lean on. Please swallow your pride If I have things you need to borrow For no one can fill Those of your needs that you won't let show

Chorus

You just call on my sister when you need a hand We all need somebody to lean on I just might have a problem that you'll understand

we all need somebody to lean on.

If there is a load You have to bear, that you can't carry I'm right up the road I'll share your load if you just call me Chorus You just call on me sister when you need a hand We all need somebody to lean on

I just might have a problem that you'll understand

we all need somebody to lean on.

The White Dawn

Council song The white dawn is stealing across the dark cedar trees. The young corn is waving its blades in the morning breeze. The birds chant so lonely, the trees softly moan above. The heart of me sighs, the heart of me sighs for love.

My signal I flash where the stream's silver water lie. My love call I send on the winds that are floating by. Then come, oh thy coming, shall be as the dawn to me. The heart of me sighs. The heart of me sighs for thee.

Rise Up Oh Flame

Council song Rise up oh flame by the light glowing Show to us beauty, vision and joy. (repeat)

Earth, Water, Air and Fire

Council Song Earth my body

Water my blood Air my breath and fire my spirit (Repeat)

Vive l'Amour

Let every good fellow here join in the song Vive la compagnie! Success to each other and pass it along Vive la compagnie! Chorus:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour (2x) Vive l'amour, vive l'amour Vive la compagnie! A friend on your left and a friend on your right

Vive la compagnie! In love and good fellowship let us unite Vive la compagnie!

Chorus Now wider and wider our circle expands Vive la compagnie! We sing to our comrades in far away lands Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

Should time or occasion compel us to part

Vive La compagnie!

These days shall forever enliven the heart

Vive la compagnie!

Green Grow the Rushes-O

I'll sing you one-o, green grow the rushes-o What is your one-o? One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so 2,2 the lily white boys, clothed in all in green-o 3, hey, 3, hey, the rivals 4 for gospel makers 5 for symbols at your door 6 for 6 proud walkers 7 for 7 stars in the sky 8 for the April rainers 9 for 9 bright shiners 10 for 10 commandments 11 for 11 who went up to heaven 12 for 12 Apostles

The Princess Pat

The Princess Pat (echo) Lived in a tree (echo) She sailed across (echo) The seven seas (echo) She sailed across (echo) The channel two (echo) And brought with her (echo) A Rigga-bam-boo (echo) Chorus: A Rigga-bam-boo? (echo) Now what is that? (echo) It's something made (echo) By the Princess Pat (echo) It's red and gold (echo) And purple too (echo) That's why it's called (echo) A Rigga-bam-boo (echo) The Captain Jack (echo) Had a mighty fine crew (echo) They sailed across (echo) The channel two (echo) But his ship sank (echo) And yours will too (echo) Unless you bring (echo) A Rigga-bam-boo (echo) Chorus

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah! Hurrah! The ants go marching one by one, hurrah! Hurrah! The ants go marching one by one, The last one stops to shoot a gun, And they all go marching down into the ground, To get out of the rain, boom boom boom Two by two...tie his shoe Three by three...climb a tree Four by four...shut the door Five by five...take a dive Six by six...pick up sticks Seven by seven...go to heaven Eight by eight...shut the gate Nine by nine...drink some wine Ten by ten...shout the end

Boomdeada

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills, I love the pine trees, I love the people here I love Camp Rising Sun, This is the place to be!

Chorus: Boomdeada, boomdeada, boomdeada, boomdeada (doom, ba doom, ba doom, ba doom, ba doom, badoom)

I love nature here, I love the council ring, I love the shining sun, I love the way we sing! I love the Camp Rising Sun, This is the place to be!

One Tin Solider

Listen Children to a story that was written long ago
Of a kingdom on a mountain and a valley far below
The mountain kingdom had a treasure buried
deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore they'd have it for
their very own

Chorus:

So go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of Heaven
You can justify it in the end
There won't be any trumpets blowing
Come the Judgment Day
On the bloody morning after
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill
Asking for the buried treasure -
tons of gold for which they'd kill
Came the answer from the kingdom "With our
brothers we will share"
All the secrets of the mountain and the treasure buried there

Chorus

Now the valley cried with anger: "mount your horses, draw your swords!"
So they killed the mountain people
so they won their just reward
Now they stood beside the treasure
on the mountain dark and red
Turned the stone and looked beneath it -
"Peace on Earth" was all it said

Frog song

Mm ah, went the little green frog one day Mm ah, went the little green frog Mm ah, went the little green frog one day Because he couldn't go mm ah, mm ah, mm ah ah All the other frogs went to-do-di-o-di-o, to-do-di-o-di-o, to-do-di-o-di-o All the other frogs went to-do-di-o-di-o, But this little frog went mm ah, mm ah, mm ahah

Dona Nobis Pacem

Dona Nobis Pacem Pacem
Dona Nobis Pacem
Dona Nobis Pacem
Dona Nobis Pacem
Dona Nobis Pacem
Dona Nobis Pacem

Dayo

(the banana boat song) Day- o, me say day-o - daylight come and me want to go home
Day- o, me say day-o - daylight come and me want to go home
Work all night till the morning' come- daylight come and me want to go home
Stack banana till the mornin' come- daylight come and me want to go home
Come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana- daylight come and me want to go home
Me say, come, Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana- daylight come and me want to go home
Lift 6 hand, 7 hand , 8 hand bunch - daylight come and me want to go home
Me say, 6 hand , 7 hand , 8 hand bunch- daylight come and me want to go home
A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana
A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana.....
Lift 6 hand, 7hand, 8 hand bunch - daylight come and me want to go home
Me say, 6 hand, 7 hand , 8 hand bunch - daylight come and me want to go home

Study War No More Gonna lay down my sword and shield down by the riverside Down by the riverside, down by the riverside Gonna lay down my sword and shield down by the river side I ain't gonna study war no more (6x)2. Gonna put on that long white robe3. Gonna put on that starry crown4. Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace5. Gonna shake hands around the world

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost and now am found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed!
The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures
Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home
When we've been there 10000 years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first began!

He's got the Whole World in his Hand

He's got the whole world in his hands 4x
He's got you and me, brother in his hands 4x
He's got you and me, sister in his hands 4x
He's got the little bitty baby in his hands 4x
He's got the drinker and the gambler in his hands 4x
He's got the whole world in his hands 4x

When the Saints Go Marching In

I'm just a weary pilgrim
Plodding through this world of sin
Getting ready for that city
When the saints go marching in

Chorus

Oh, When the saints
Oh, When the saints go marching in
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

My Father Loved The Savior.
What A Soldier He Had Been!
But His Steps Will Be More Steady,
When The Saints Go Marching In.

Chorus

Up There I'll See The Savior,
Who Re-deemed My Soul From Sin.
With Ex-tended Hands He'll Greet Me.
When The Saints Go Marching In.

Chorus

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 And I hung my
head and cried Chorus: 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

House of Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Risin' 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 a trunk
And the only time that 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 Risin' Sun.

Well, I've 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 Risin' Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
And God, I know I'm one.

Kokomo

Chorus:

Aruba, Jamaica ooo I wanna take you
Bermuda, Bahama come on pretty mama
Key Largo, Montego baby why don't we go
Jamaica
Ooo I wanna take you down to Kokomo
We'll get there fast
And then we'll take it slow
That's where we wanna go
Way down to Kokomo

Off the Florida Keys
There's a place called Kokomo
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all

Bodies in the sand
Tropical drink melting in your hand
We'll be falling in love
To the rhythm of a steel drum band
Down in Kokomo

Chorus

To Martinique, that Monserrat mystique

We'll put out to sea
And we'll perfect our chemistry
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity

Afternoon delight
Cocktails and moonlit nights
That dreamy look in your eye
Give me a tropical contact high
Way down in Kokomo

Chorus

Port Au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse

Everybody knows
A little place like Kokomo
Now if you wanna go
And get away from it all
Go down to Kokomo

Chorus

Aruba, Jamaica ooo I wanna take you
To Bermuda, Bahama come on pretty mama
Key Largo, Montego baby why don't we go

Ooo I wanna take you down to Kokomo

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Chorus:

Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Comin' for to carry me home
A band of angels comin' after me
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus:

If you get to heaven before I do
Comin' for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm comin' there too
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
Comin' for to carry me home
But still I know I'm heavenly (*freedom*) bound
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

If I get there before you do
Comin' for to carry me home
I'll cut a hole and pull you through
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

Down By The Bay

Down by the bay Where the watermelons grow Back to my home I dare not go for if I do My mother will say Did you ever see a goose kissing a moose? Down by the bay!2. Did you ever see a whale with a polka-dottail?3. Did you ever see a fly wearing a tie? 4. Did you ever see a bear combing his hair?5. Did you ever see lamas eating their pajamas?6. Did you ever have a time when you couldn't make a rhyme?7. This doggone song's gone on too long.

O Tempora! O Mores!

There went a fiddle marching, a-marching on
the Nile; O Tempora! O Mores!
There crept out from the water a monstrous
crocodile; O Tempora! O Mores!
And as fate would swallow him, such teeth you
never saw!

Chorus:

Tralalalalala, O temp, tempora!
To thee we praise for endless days, Dame Mu-sica!

Then up the fiddler took at once his cunning bow with care, O Tempora! O Mores!
And from his ancient fiddle drew such tones
of music rare. O Tempora! O Mores!
Allegro, Dolce, Presto! Such tunes you never
saw!

Chorus

And when the fiddle sounded beneath his skill-full hands. O Tempora! O Mores!
The crocodile began to dance upon the desert
sand. O Tempora! O Mores!
Quadrilles, gavottes and waltzes, such steps you never saw!

Chorus

And now the song is ended-the moral near to
seek, O Tempora! O Mores!
It is not well to spend your time along in learning
Greek! O Tempora! O Mores!
But learn to play the fiddle-such sport you
never saw!

Chorus

The Banana Song

Form banana, form form banana (2x)Peel banana, peel peel banana (2x)Go bananas, go go

bananas!

Octopus' Garden

Chorus:

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
In his octopus' garden in the shade
I'd ask my friends to come and see
An octopus' garden with me
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade

We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus' garden near a cave
We would sing and dance around
Because we know we can't be found

Chorus

We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves
O what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
We would be so happy you and me
No one there to tell us what to do

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden with you
In an octopus' garden with you
In an octopus' garden with you

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 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've got a bell
and I've got a song
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

Lift Every Voice

Lift ev'ry voice and sing, till earth and heaven
ring
Ring with the harmonies of liberty
Let our rejoicing rise, high as the list'ning skies
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea
has taught us

Sing a song full of the hope that the present
has brought us
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun
Let us march on till victory is won

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chast'ning
rod
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died
Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our fathers sight
We have come over a way that with tears has
been watered
We have come, treading our path thru the blood
of the slaughtered
Out of the gloomy past till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is
cast. Lift ev'ry voice and sing, till earth and heaven

ring
Ring with the harmonies of liberty
Let our rejoicing rise, high as the list'ning skies
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea
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Come to the place for which our fathers sight
We have come over a way that with tears has
been watered
We have come, treading our path thru the blood
of the slaughtered
Out of the gloomy past till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is
Cast

Dem Bones

Lord he thought he'd make a man
Dem bones are gonna rise again.
Took some water and some sand,
Dem bones are gonna rise again.

I knows it brother
Deed I knows it sister
I knows it deed.
Dem bones are gonna rise again.

1. Thought he'd make a woman too...
Didn't know 'zackly what to do...
2. Took a rib from Adam's side...
From that rib he shaped a bride...
3. Put them in a garden fair...
Told them what they might eat there...
4. Pears and peaches, plums and such...
"But those apples you don't touch"
5. Long came serpent six-foot-three...
Wrapped himself around that tree...
6. Wrapped himself around that trunk...
And his eyes at Eve he wunk...
7. "My those apples sure look fine!"
"Take one the lord won't mind!"
8. Eve took one, gave Adam the core...
Adam was sore cause he didn't get more
9. Lord came down to look around...
Saw those peeling on the ground
10. Lord rose up in his wrath
Chased them down the garden path

11. They were sorry but it was too late..
In their faces he slammed the gate...

Turn, Turn, Turn

To everything- turn, turn, turn
There is a season- turn, turn, turn
And time for every purpose under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

To everything- turn, turn, turn
There is a season- turn, turn, turn
And time for every purpose under heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

To everything- turn, turn, turn
There is a season- turn, turn, turn
And time for every purpose under heaven

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time when you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

To everything- turn, turn, turn
There is a season- turn, turn, turn
And time for every purpose under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time to love, a time to hate

Stand by Me

When the night has come
And the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we see
No I won't be afraid
Oh I won't be afraid
Just as long, as you stand, stand by me

Chorus:

So darlin', darlin' stand by me, oh stand by me
oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry
No I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Do Re Mi

Let's start at the very beginning A very good place to start When you read you begin with ABC When you sing you begin with do re mi (3x) The first three notes just happen to be Do re mi, do re mi Do re mi fa so la ti 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 "sew" Tea-a drink with jam and bread That will bring us back to Doe

Ice Cream

Your love is better than chocolate It's better than anything else that I've tried Your love is better than chocolate Everyone knows how to cry Chorus: 'Cause it's a long way down It's a long way down Yes, it's a long way down to the place Where we started from Your love is better than ice-cream Better than anything else that I've tried Your love is better than ice-cream Everyone knows how to fight Chorus

Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high, there's a land that I've heard of once in a lullabye. Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue, and the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true. Someday I wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me. Where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me. Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly; birds fly over the rainbow, why then oh why can't I? If happy little bluebirds fly, beyond the rainbow.... Why oh why can't I?

Piano Man

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
The Regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me
Makin' love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son, can you play me a memory
I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

La la la, de de da
La la, de de da da dum

Chorus:

Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's someplace that he'd rather be
He says, "bill, I believe this is killing me."
As the smile ran away from his face
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place"

Oh, la la la, de de da
La la, de de da da dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
Who never had time for a wife
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the navy

And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
But it's better than drinkin' alone

Chorus

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see
To forget about life for a while
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here."

Oh, la la la, de de da
La la, de de da da dum

Chorus:

sing us a song you're the piano man sing us a song tonight
well we're all in the mood for a melody and you got us feeling alright

La Bamba

Para bailar La Bamba (2x) Se necesita una poca de gracia Una poca de gracia, y otra cosita Y arriba, y arriba, arriba ire Por ti sere, por ti sere Bamba (6x)

Surfing USA

If everybody had an ocean
Across the U. S. A.
Then everybody'd be surfin'
Like Californi-a
You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies
Huarachi sandals too
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo
Surfin' U. S. A.

You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar
Ventura County line
Santa Cruz and Trestle
Australia's Narrabeen
All over Manhattan
And down Doheny Way

Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

We'll all be planning that route
We're gonna take real soon
We're waxing down our surfboards
We can't wait for June
We'll all be gone for the summer
We're on surfari to stay

Tell the teacher we're surfin'
Surfin' U. S. A.

Haggerties and Swamies
Pacific Palisades
San Onofre and Sunset
Redondo Beach L. A.
All over La Jolla
At Wa'imea Bay.

Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S. A. 3x

Blackbird

Blackbird singing in the dead of night Take these broken wings and learn to fly All your life You were only waiting for this moment to arise
Blackbird singing in the dead of night Take these sunken eyes and learn to see All your life You were only waiting for this moment to be free (bridge) Blackbird fly, Blackbird fly Into the light of the dark black night

We all Stand Together

Win or lose, sink or swim One thing it is certain we'll never give in Side by side, hand in hand We all stand together Play the game, fight the fight But what's the point on a beautiful night Arm in arm, hand in hand We all stand together La la la la la la la la la la Keeping us warm in the night, La la la la la la la la la la Walk in the light, you'll get it right Win or lose, sink or swim One thing it is certain we'll never give in Arm in arm, hand in hand We all stand together We all stand together

Blowin' in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down Before you call him a man? Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail Before she sleeps in the sand? Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly Before they're forever banned? The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind How many times, must a man look up Before he can see the sky? Yes, and how many years must one man have Before he can hear people cry? Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows That too many people have died? How many years can a mountain exist Before it's washed to the sea? Yes, and how many years can some people exist Before they're allowed to be free? Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head Pretending he just doesn't see?

Where have all the Flowers Gone?

1. Where have all the flowers gone? - long time passing Where have all the flowers gone? - long time ago Where... gone? - girls have picked them every one When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn? 2. Where have all the young girls gone? ... (3x) they've taken husbands every one/ When will they... 3. Where... the young men gone? - gone for soldiers every one 4. Where ... the soldiers gone? - gone to grave-yards every one 5. Where ... the graveyards gone? - gone to flowers every one

Let it Be

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom: let it be And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be Speaking words of wisdom, let it be And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree There will be an answer, let it be For tho' they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see There will be an answer, let it be And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me Shines until tomorrow, let it be I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

She'll be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes (toot toot!) She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes (toot toot!) She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, she'll be comin' 'round the mountain She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes (toot toot!) She'll be ridin' six white horses when... (whoaback!) She'll be wearin' pink pajamas when... (scratch scratch!) O we'll all go out to meet her when... ("Hi, babe!") O we'll kill the old red rooster when... (hackhack!) O we'll all have chicken and dumplin's when... (yum yum!) O she'll have to sleep with grandpa when... (snore snore!)

Fire and Rain

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone Suzanne, the plans they made put an end to you I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song just can't remember who to send it to I've seen fire and I've seen rain I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend But I always thought I'd see you again Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you've got to help me make a stand You've just got to see me thru another day My body aching and my time is at hand And I just won't make it any other way Now I'm walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned toward the sun Lord knows when the cold wind blows, it'll turn your head around There's hours of time in the telephone line to talk about things to come Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

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 left 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 you know that's a fool who plays it cool By making his world a little colder. Da da da da- da da da da da. Hey Jude don't make it bad Take a sad song and make it better Remember to let her under your skin, Then you'll begin to make it better. Hey Jude don't let me down, You have found her, now go and get her. Remember to let her into her 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. Da da da da- da da da da da.

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 As I was walking the ribbon of highway I saw above me that endless skyway I saw bellow me that golden valley This land was made for you and me I've roamed and rambled and I followed my foot-steps To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts And all around me, a voice was sounding: Chorus When the sun came shining and I was strolling And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting: Chorus As I went walking, I saw a sign there On the sign it said "No trespassing" But on the other side it didn't say nothing That side was made for you & me! In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple By the relief office, I seen my people As they stood there hungry I stood there asking Is this land made for you & me? Nobody living can ever stop me As I go walking that freedom highway Nobody living can make me turn back Chorus

Yesterday

Yesterday... all my troubles seemed so far away. Now it looks as though they're here to stay. Oh, I believe in yesterday. There's a shadow hanging over me. Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be. Oh, yesterday came suddenly. Chorus: Why she had to go, I don't know, She wouldn't say. I said something wrong, Now I long for yesterday. Yesterday love was such an easy game to play. Now I need a place to hide away. Oh, I believe in yesterday. Chorus Now I long for yesterday. Yesterday love was such an easy game to play. Now I need a place to hide away. Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Sunshine Mountain

We are walking 'round the Sunshine Mountain, where the cold wind blows We are walking 'round the Sunshine Mountain, faces all aglow Turn! Turn! Turn your back on sorrow, hands held to the sky We are walking round the Sunshine Mountain, You and I.

My Favorite Things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens,
Brown paper packages tied up with strings,
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels,
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles,
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings,
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes,
Snow flakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes,

Silver white winters that melt into springs,
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites, when the bee stings,
When I'm feelin' sad,
I simply remember my favorite things,
And then I don't feel so bad

When the dog barks, when the bee stings,
When I'm feelin' sad,
I simply remember my favorite things,
And little by little my heavy heart sings
And then I don't feel so bad

Yellow Submarine

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

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

Chorus:

We all lived in a yellow submarine (A what?)
A yellow submarine, (A what?) a yellow submarine (Oh!) We all lived in a yellow submarine (A what?) A yellow marine (A what?) A
yellow submarine (Oh!) And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play....

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine. Chorus

Singing in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
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
For love
Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain
I've a smile on my face
I'll walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
Singing, singing in the rain
In the rain.

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
I walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
I'm singing, singing in the rain
In the rain
In the rain

Leaving on a Jet Plane

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go I'm standing here outside your door I hate to wake you up to say goodbye But the dawn is breaking it's early morn The taxi's waiting he's blowin' his horn Already I'm so lonesome I could die Chorus: So kiss me and smile for me Tell me that you'll wait for me Hold me like you'll never let me go 'cause I'm leaving on a jet plane I don't know when I'll be back again Oh babe I hate to go There's so many times I've let you down So many times I've played around I tell you now they don't mean a thing Everyplace I go I'll think of you Every song I sing I'll sing for you When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring Chorus Well the time has come to leave you One more time let me kiss you Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way Dream about the days to come When I won't have to leave you alone About the times I won't have to say...Chorus

Tomorrow

The sun'll come out Tomorrow Bet your bottom dollar That tomorrow There'll be sun! Just thinkin' about Tomorrow Clears away the cobwebs, And the sorrow 'Til there's none! When I'm stuck a day That's gray, And lonely, I just stick out my chin And Grin, And Say, Oh! The sun'll come out Tomorrow So ya gotta hang on 'Til tomorrow Come what may Tomorrow! Tomorrow! I love ya Tomorrow! You're always A day away!

Free to be You and Me

There's a land that I see where the children are free And I say it ain't far to this land from where we are Take my hand, come with me, where the children are free Come with me, take my hand, and we'll live In a land where the river runs free In a land through the green country In a land to a shining sea And you and me are free to be you and me I see a land bright and clear, and the time's comin' near When we'll live in this land, you and me, hand in hand Take my hand, come along, lend your voice to my song Come along, take my hand, sing a song For a land where the river runs free For a land through the green country For a land to a shining sea For a land where the horses run free And you and me are free to be you and me Every boy in this land grows to be his own man In this land, every girl grows to be her own woman Take my hand, come with me where the children are free Come with me, take my hand, and we'll run To a land where the river runs free To a land through the green country To a land to a shining sea To a land where the horses run free To a land where the children are free And you and me are free to be And you and me are free to be And you and me are free to be you and me

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree,
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boil,
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

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

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

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

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thorough-bred
Down came the troopers One Two Three
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker-bag
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

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

Waltzing Matilda Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me.

True Colors

You with the sad eyes
Don't be discouraged
Oh I realize
It's hard to take courage
In a world full of people
You can lose sight of it all
And the darkness, inside you
Can make you feel so small
Chorus:
But I see your true colors
Shining through
I see your true colors
And that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors
True colors are beautiful,
Like a rainbow

Show me a smile then,
Don't be unhappy, can't remember
When I last saw you laughing
If this world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear
You call me up
Because you know I'll be there

Chorus

So sad eyes
Discouraged now

Realize

When this world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear
You call me up
Because you know I'll be there

Chorus

Cos there's a shining through
I see your true colors
And that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors, true colors
True colors are beautiful,
Beautiful, like a rainbow

These Boots are Made for Walking

You keep saying you got something for me
Something you call love but confess
You've been a 'messin' where you shouldn't I've been a 'messin'
And now someone else is getting all your best
Well, these boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
You keep losing when you oughta not bet
You keep samin' when you oughta be a 'changin'
What's right is right but you ain't been right yet
These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt (HAH)
Well, I've just found me a brand new box of matches (YEAH)
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn
These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready, boots?
Start walkin'

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

Country roads, take me home
To the place, I be-long
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, country roads

All my mem'ries, 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:

Country roads, take me home
To the place, I be-long
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls to me
The radio reminds me of my home far a-way
And drivin' down the road I get a feeling'
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Chorus

Teamwork Song

It's time for teamwork
Oh yes indeed
It's time for teamwork
The camp's in need
When I'm not cleaning
I'm blue - So blue
Oh teamwork I love you!

Imagine

Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try
No hell below us, above us only sky
Imagine all the people living life in peace
You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us & the whole world will live as one
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do
Nothin' to kill or die for & no religions too
Imagine all the people living life in peace
You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us and the world will live as one
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger nor folk with empty hands
Imagine all the people sharing all the world
You....

Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in the land
called Honalee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and
other fancy stuff
Together they would travel on a boat with
billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever
they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff
roared out his name

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and giants' rings make way for
other toys
One gray 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

Puff no longer went to play along his cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be
brave
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into
his cave

Obladi Oblada

Desmond has a barrow in the market place
Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly - girl I like your face
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

Chorus:

Obladi oblada life goes on bra
Lala how the life goes on
Obladi Oblada life goes on bra
Lala how the life goes on.

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelers stores
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

Chorus

In a couple of years they have built
A home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones.

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.

Chorus

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A home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
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Happy ever after in the market place
Molly lets the children lend a hand
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.

Chorus

And if you want some fun - take Obladiblada.

When I'm 64

When I get old and losing my hair, Many years from now Will you still be sending me the Valentine, Birthday greetings, bottle of wine If I stay out till quarter to three Would you lock the door Will you still need me, will you still feed me When I'm sixty-four.

You'll be older too, And if you say the word I could stay with you. I could be handy mending a fuse When your lights have gone You can knit a sweater by the fireside Sunday morning go for a ride

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, Who could ask for more Will you still need me, will you still feed me When I'm sixty-four. Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear We shall scrimp and save Grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck & Dave

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