

Peter, Paul and Mary
Sing-a-long

Waterbound
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www.waterboundmusic.com

500 Miles - Hedy West

Intro: Em - G - D

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

A hundred miles, a hundred miles,

a hundred miles, a hundred miles

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four

Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home

Five hundred miles, five hundred miles,

five hundred miles, five hundred miles

Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name

Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way

This a-away, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way

Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.....

All My Trials

D Am
Hush little baby, don't you cry
D F#m G Gm
You know your mama was born to die
D Bm Em A7 D
A---ll my trials, Lord, soon be over.

D Am
The river of Jordan is muddy and cold,
D F#m G Gm
It chills the body but not the soul
D Bm Em A7 D
A---ll my trials, Lord, soon be over.

D Am
I've got a little book with pages three
D F#m G Gm
And every page spells liberty
D Bm Em A7 D
A---ll my trials, Lord, soon be over.

D
Too late, my brothers-----
D G Gm
Too late, but never mind
D Bm Em A7 D
A---ll my trials, Lord, soon be over.

If living were a thing that money could buy,
Then the rich would live and the poor would die
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

There grows a tree in paradise
And the pilgrims call it the tree of life
All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

All my trials, Lord, soon be over.

Blowin In The Wind - Bob Dylan

C F C Am
How many roads must a man walk down,
C F G G7
before they call him a man?

C F C Am
How many seas must a white dove sail,
C F G G7
before she sleeps in the sand?

C F C Am
How many times must the cannon balls fly,
C F G G7
before they're forever banned ?

F G C Am
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
F G C
the answer is blowing in the wind.

C F C Am
How many years can a mountain exist,
C F G G7
before it is washed to the sea?

C F C Am
How many years can some people exist,
C F G G7
before they're allowed to be free?

C F C Am
How many times can a man turn his head,
C F G G7
and pretend that he just doesn't see? + CHORUS

C F C Am
How many times must a man look up,
C F G G7
before he can see the sky?

C F C Am
How many ears must one man have,
C F G G7
before he can hear people cry?

C F C Am
How many deaths will it take till he knows,
C F G G7
that too many people have died? + CHORUS

The Cruel War

G Em Am Bm
The cruel war is raging; Johnny has to fight.
C Am G C G
I want to be with him from morn-ing to night.
Em Am Bm
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so.
C Am G C G
"Won't you let me go with you?" "No, my love, no."

G Em Am Bm
Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day
C Am G C G
That your Captain will call you and you must obey.
Em Am Bm
Your Captain will call you, it grieves my heart so.
C Am G C G
"Won't you let me go with you?" "No, my love, no."

G Em Am Bm
I'll tie back my hair; men's clothing I'll put on,
C Am G C G
I'll pass as your comrade as we march along.
Em Am Bm
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know.
C Am G C G
"Won't you let me go with you?" "No, my love, no."

G Em Am Bm
Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind,
C Am G C G
I love you far better than all of mankind.
Em Am Bm
I love you far better than words can e'er express.
C Am G C G
"Won't you let me go with you?" "Yes, my love, yes."

Day is Done

G Am
Tell me why you're crying my son,
D G
I know you're frightened like everyone.
Em Am
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?
Bm C Am D G
Will it help if I stay very near I am here.

C G
And if you take my hand my son,
D G
All will be well when the day is done,
C G
And if you take my hand my son,
D G
All will be well when the day is done.
D G D G
Day is done, Day is done Day is done, Day is done.

Am
Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son?
D G
You shall inherit what mankind has done.
Em Am
In a world filled with sorrow and woe,
Bm C Am D G
If you ask me why this is so... I really don't know.

Chorus

Am
Tell me why you're smiling, my son,
D G
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Em Am
Do you know more than those that are wise?
Bm C Am D
Can you see what we all must dis-guise
G
Through your loving eyes?

Chorus 2X

Deportee - Woody Guthrie

C F C
The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting,
C F C
The oranges are packed in their creosote dumps.
F C
They're flying 'em back to the Mexico border
C F C Csus4 C
To take all their money to wade back again.

F C
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita,
G C
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria.
F C
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane,
C F C
All they will call you will be "deportees."

My father's own father, he waded that river.
They took all the money he made in his life.
My brothers and sisters came workin' the fruit trees,
They rode the big trucks 'till they laid down and died.
Chorus

The skyplane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon,
A fireball of lightnin' an' it shook all the hills.
Who are these comrades, they're dying like the dry leaves?
The radio tells me, "They're just deportees."

We died in your hills and we died in your deserts,
We died in your valleys, we died in your plains.
We died 'neath your trees and we died 'neath your bushes,
Both sides of the river we died just the same.
Chorus

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?
To die like the dry leaves and rot on my topsoil
And be known by no name except "deportee."

Down By The Riverside (Study War No More) Traditional

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
D A7
Down by the riverside down by the riverside
D
Down by the riverside

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
D D A7 D
Down by the riverside and study War no more

I ain't gonna study war no more ain't gonna study war no more
A7 D G
Ain't gonna study war no more I ain't gonna study war no more
D A7 D
Ain't gonna study war no more ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna walk with that prince of peace,
Down by the riverside down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna walk with that prince of peace,
Down by the riverside study war no more
Chorus

I'm gonna lay down that atom bomb
Down by the riverside down by the riverside
Down by the riverside i'm gonna lay down that atom bomb,
Down by the riverside Study war no more
Chorus

Ain't gonna study war no more i ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more ain't gonna study war no more

Early Morning Rain – Gordon Lightfoot

C Em Dm G C
In the early mornin' rain... with a dollar in my hand,
Dm G C
and an aching in my heart... and my pockets full of sand.
Dm G C
I'm a long way from home... and I miss my loved one so,
Em Dm G C
in the early mornin' rain... with no place to go.

Em Dm G C
Out on runway number nine... big seven-o-seven's set to go,
Dm G C
but I'm out here on the grass... where the pavement never grows.
Dm G C
Well, the liquor tasted good... and the women all were fast,
Em Dm G C
there she goes my friend... she's rollin' now at last.

Em Dm G C
Hear the mighty engine roar... see the silver wing on high,
Dm G C
she's away and westward bound... far above the clouds she'll fly.
Dm G C
Where the mornin' rain don't fall... and the sun always shines,
Em Dm G C
She'll be flyin' o'er my home... in about three hours time.

Em Dm G C
This old airport's got me down... it's no earthly good to me,
Dm G C
cause I'm stuck here on the ground... cold and drunk, as I might be.
Dm G C
Can't jump a jet plane... like you can a freight train,
Em Dm G C
So I'd best be on my way... in the early mornin' rain.

Dm G C
So I'd best be on my way... in the early mornin' rain.

Garden Song – David Mallett

Intro: Dm G7 C G7 (each chord gets 2 beats)

C F C F G7 C
Inch by inch row by row gonna make this garden grow
F G C Am Dm G7
all it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
C F C F G7 C
Inch by inch row by row someone bless these seeds I sow
F G7 C Am Dm G7 C C7
someone warm them from below til the rain comes tumbling down

Pulling weeds and picking stones we are made of dreams and bones
I feel the need is to grow my own til the time is close ahead
Grain for grain sun and rain I find my ways 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 and temper them
with prayer and song mother earth can keep you strong
and give her love and care there was an old crow watching
Hunger leaf from his perching yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that feather thief up there
(chorus)

If I Had A Hammer – Pete Seeger, Lee Hayes

G C Em F G C Em F
If I had a ham-mer I`d hammer in the morn -ing,
G C Em F G
I`d hammer in the eve- ning, all over this land.
C Am
I`d hammer out danger, I`d hammer out a warning,
F C F C
I`d hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G C Em F
All - all over this land.

G C Em F G C Em F
If I had a song, I`d sing it in the morn-ing,
G C Em F G
I`d sing it in the eve-ning, all over this land.
C Am
I`d sing out danger, I`d sing out a warning,
F C F C
I`d sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
F C G C Em F
All - all over this land.

G C Em F G C Em F
If I had a bell I`d ring it in the morn-ing,
G C Em F G
I`d ring it in the eve-ning, all over this land.
C Am
I`d ring out danger, I`d ring out a warning,
F C F C
I`d ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,
F C G C Em F
All - all over this land.

G C Em F G C Em F
Now I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell,
G C Em F G
and I got a song to sing , all over this land.
C Am
It`s the hammer of justice, it`s the bell of freedom,
F C F C
it`s a song about love between my brothers and my sisters,
F C G C Em F
All - all over this land. Repeat 3X

Leaving On A Jet Plane Lyrics - John Denver

G7 C F
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
C F
I'm standing here outside your door,
C Am G G7
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
C F
But the dawn is breaking it's early mor'n
C F
The taxi waiting he is blowing his horn
C Am G G7
Already i'm so lonesome I could cry.

C F
So kiss me and smile for me,
C F
tell me that you'll wait for me,
C Dm G7
hold me like you will never let me go.
C F C
Cuz I'm leaving on a jetplane,
C F
don't know when I'll be back again.
Am G7
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 that they don't mean a thing.
Every place I'll go I'll think of you.
Every song I'll sing, I'll sing for you.
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

Chorus

Now the time has come I'm leaving you.
Just one more time let me kiss you.
Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way.
You can dream about the days to come,
when I won't have to leave alone,
about the times when I won't have to say.

Chorus

Michael Row The Boat Ashore - - trad

Intro: G - D - G

G C G
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
Bm Am GDG
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah

Jordan's river is deep and wide, Hallelujah
And I've got a home on the other side, Hallelujah
Chorus

Michael's boat is a music boat, Hallelujah
Michael's boat is a music boat, Hallelujah
Chorus

The trumpets sound the jubilee, Hallelujah
The trumpets sound for you and me, Hallelujah
Chorus

Pack Up Your Sorrows – Mimi and Richard Farina

C F
No use crying, talking to a stranger,
C G G7
Naming the sorrows you've seen.
C F
Too many sad times, too many bad times,
C G7 C
And nobody knows what you mean.
C F
Ah, but if somehow you could pack up your sorrows,
C G
And give them all to me,
C F
You would lose them, I know how to use them,
C G7 C
Give them all to me.

C F
No use rambling, walking in the shadows,
C G G7
Trailing a wandering star.
C F
No one beside you, no one to hide you,
C G7 C
Nobody knows where you are.
Chorus

C F
No use gambling, running in the darkness,
C G G7
Looking for a spirit that's free.
C F
Too many wrong times, too many long times,
C G7 C
Nobody knows what you see.
Chorus

C F
No use roaming, lying by the roadside,
C G G7
Seeking a satisfied mind.
C F
Too many highways, too many byways,
C G7 C
And nobody's walking behind.

Chorus (and repeat last line)

Puff The Magic Dragon Peter, Paul and Mary

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em A7 D
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

G Bm C G
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
C G Em A7 D7 G D7
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh

Chorus

G Bm C G
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
C G Em A7 D
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
G Bm C G
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,
C G Em A7 D D7
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh!

Chorus

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.
One grey 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 lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave. Oh!

G Bm C G
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
C G Em A7 D G
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

Repeat Chorus

Stewball - trad

D Em A D G A

Oh Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine.
He never drank water, he always drank wine.

His bridle was silver, his mane it was gold.
And the worth of his saddle has never been told.

Oh the fairgrounds were crowded, and Stewball was there
But the betting was heavy on the bay and the mare.

And a-way up yonder, ahead of them all,
Came a-prancing and a-dancing my noble Stewball.

I bet on the grey mare, I bet on the bay
If I'd have bet on old Stewball, I'd be a rich man today.

Oh the hoot owl, she hollers, and the turtle dove moans.
I'm a poor boy in trouble, I'm a long way from home.

Oh Stewball was a racehorse, and I wish he were mine.
He never drank water, he always drank wine.

The Times they are A-Changin' -- Bob Dylan

Intro: C -- Dm G C

C Am F C
Come gather 'round people, wherever you roam.
C Am F G
And admit that the waters around you have grown.
C Am F C
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.
C Dm G
If your time to you is worth savin'.
G G7 Em G
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone.
C Dm G C
For the times they are a-chang - in.

C Am F C
Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen.
C Am F G
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again.
C Am F C
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin.
C Dm G
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
G G7 Em G
For the loser now will be later to win.
C Dm G C
For the times they are a-chang - in.

C Am F C
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land.
C Am F G
And don't criticize if you can't understand.
C Am F C
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command.
C Dm G
Your old road is rapidly agin'
G G7 Em G
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand.
C Dm G C
For the times they are a-chang - in.

C Am F C
The line it is drawn the curse it is cast.
C Am F G
The slow one now will later be fast.
C Am F C
As the present now will later be past.
C Dm G
The order is rapidly fadin'
G G7 Em G
And the first one now will later be last.
C Dm G C
For the times they are a-chang - in.

Weave me the Sunshine – Peter Yarrow

C D G Em
Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
C D G Em
Out of the falling rain.
C D G Em
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
A D
And fill my cup again.

Em Bm
Well I've seen the steel and concrete crumble,
C D G
Shine on me again.
Em A
The proud and the mighty all have stumbled,
D D7
Shine on me again.
Chorus

They say that the tree of loving,
Shine on me again,
Grows on the bank of the river of suffering,
Shine on me again.
Chorus

If only I could heal your sorrow,
Shine on me again,
I'd help you to find your new tomorrow,
Shine on me again.
Chorus

Only you can climb that mountain,
Shine on me again,
If you want to drink at that Golden fountain,
Shine on me again.
Chorus

