

U.B.C. DAY CARE PROGRAM SONG SHEET

SONGS TO GET OVER NERVOUS BREAKDOWNS BY

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U.B.C. Day Care Program Song Sheet

Songs to Get Over Nervous Breakdowns By

1. Take Me Home, Country Roads

Almost <sup>G</sup>heaven, <sup>Em</sup>West Virginia  
<sup>D</sup>Blue Ridge Mountains, <sup>G</sup>Shenandoah <sup>G</sup>River  
Life is old there, <sup>Em</sup>older than the trees  
<sup>D</sup>Younger than the mountains, <sup>C</sup>growin like a <sup>G</sup>breeze

CHORUS

Country <sup>G</sup>Roads, take me <sup>D</sup>home, to the <sup>Em</sup>place I <sup>C</sup>belong  
West <sup>G</sup>Virginia, mountains <sup>D</sup>home, take me <sup>C</sup>home, country <sup>G</sup>roads  
All my <sup>G</sup>memories <sup>Em</sup>gather round her  
<sup>D</sup>Miner's lady, <sup>C</sup>stranger to blue <sup>G</sup>water  
Dark & dusty, <sup>Em</sup>ainted on the sky  
<sup>D</sup>Misty taste of moonshine, <sup>C</sup>tear drop in my <sup>G</sup>eye  
<sup>Em</sup>I hear her <sup>D</sup>voice in the <sup>G</sup>mornin hours she calls me  
The <sup>C</sup>radio reminds me of my <sup>D</sup>home far away  
and <sup>Em</sup>Drivin down the <sup>F</sup>road I get a <sup>C</sup>feeling  
That I <sup>G</sup>should have been home <sup>D</sup>yesterday, <sup>D7</sup>yesterday . . .

\* \* \*

2. Five Hundred Miles

If you <sup>G</sup>miss the train I'm <sup>Em</sup>on, you will <sup>C</sup>know that I am <sup>Am7</sup>gone  
You can <sup>D7</sup>hear the whistle blow a hundred <sup>G</sup>miles  
A hundred <sup>G</sup>miles, a hundred <sup>Em</sup>miles, a hundred <sup>C</sup>miles, a hundred <sup>Am7</sup>miles  
You can <sup>D7</sup>hear the whistle blow a hundred <sup>G</sup>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  
5 hundred miles, 5 hundred miles, 5 hundred miles, 5 hundred miles  
Lord I'm 5 hundred miles from my home

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name  
Lord I can't go back home this a way  
This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way  
Lord I can't go back 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  
A hundred miles (x 4)  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

\* \* \*

3. It Could Be a Wonderful World

If <sup>C</sup>we could consider each <sup>G7</sup>other, a neighbour, a friend or a <sup>C</sup>brother  
It could be a wonderful, wonderful world, it could be a wonderful world, oh yes  
It could be a wonderful world  
If each little kid could have fresh milk each day  
If each working man had enough time to play  
And if everyone had his own place to stay  
It could be a wonderful world, oh yes, it could be a wonderful world

#### 4. City of New Orleans

<sup>C</sup>Ridin on the <sup>G7</sup>City of New Orleans<sup>C</sup>, Illinois <sup>Am</sup>Central, <sup>F</sup>Monday morning <sup>C</sup>rail  
15 cars and <sup>G7</sup>15 restless riders  
3 <sup>F</sup>conductors, <sup>G7</sup>25 sacks of mail  
All <sup>Am</sup>along the Southbound Odessey, the train pulls in a Kankakee  
And <sup>G</sup>Rolls along past houses, farms and <sup>A7</sup>fields  
<sup>Am</sup>Passing trains that have no names and freightyards full of old, black men  
And the <sup>G</sup>graveyards of the <sup>G7</sup>rusted automobiles<sup>C</sup>

CHORUS

<sup>F</sup>Good morning <sup>G7</sup>America, how <sup>C</sup>are you?  
Say <sup>Am</sup>don't you know me, <sup>F</sup>I'm your native <sup>C</sup>son  
I'm the train they call the <sup>G7</sup>City of New Orleans  
I'll be <sup>F</sup>gone 500 <sup>G7</sup>miles when the day is <sup>C</sup>done.

Dealing card games with the old men in the club car  
Penny a point and no one keeping score  
There's the paper bag that holds the bottle  
Feel the wheels rumbling neath the floor  
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers  
Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel  
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin to the gentle beat  
And the rhythm of the rails is all that they feel.

CHORUS

Night time on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis Tennessee,  
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness  
Rollin down to the sea  
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
And the steel rail still aint heard the news  
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain  
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

CHORUS

\* \* \*

#### 5. Jamaica Farewell

<sup>A</sup>Down the way where the <sup>D</sup>nights are gay and the <sup>E7</sup>sun shines daily on the <sup>A</sup>mountain top  
I took a trip on a <sup>D</sup>sailing ship, and when I <sup>E7</sup>reached Jamaica I <sup>A</sup>made a stop

CHORUS

But I'm <sup>A</sup>sad to say I'm <sup>D</sup>on my way, <sup>E7</sup>won't be back for <sup>A</sup>many a day  
My heart is down, my head is turning around, I had to <sup>E7</sup>leave a little girl  
in <sup>A</sup>Kingston town.

Sounds of laughter everywhere and the dancing girls swaying to and fro  
I must declare my heart is there, tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico

CHORUS

Down at the market you can hear ladies crying out while on their heads they bear  
Ackery rice, salt, fish are nice, and the rum is fine any time of year.

CHORUS

\* \* \*

6. Top of the World

D Such a feelin's comin over me, there is wonder in most everything I see  
G Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes, and I won't be surprised if it's a  
A dream

D Everything I want the world to be, is now coming true especially for me  
G and the reason is clear, it's because you are here  
Em you're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

CHORUS

D I'm on top of the world, lookin down on creation, and the only explanation  
A I can see, is the love that I've found ever since you've been around  
D your love put me at the top of the world

Something in the wind has 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 pleasin 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.

CHORUS

\* \* \*

7. Galveston

D Galveston oh Galveston, I still hear your sea winds blowing  
A7 I still see her dark eyes glowing  
Em7 she was twenty-one when I left Galveston.

CHORUS

F I still see her standing by the water, standin there lookin out to sea  
Dm and is she waiting there for me? on the beach where we used to run

Galveston oh Galveston I still hear your sea waves crashin while I watch the cannon flashin, I clean my gun and dream of Galveston.

CHORUS

Galveston oh Galveston, I am so afraid of dying before I dry the tears she's crying Before I see your sea bird flying in the sun at Galveston.

CHORUS

\* \* \*

8. Greensleeves

Em Alas my love, you do me wrong to cast me off discourteously  
Em And I have loved you oh so long, delighting in your company

CHORUS

G Greensleeves was all my joy, Green sleeves was my delight  
G Greensleeves was my heart of gold, and who but my lady Greensleeves

I've been ready at your hand, to grant whatever you would crave And I have waged both life and land, your love and good will for to have.

CHORUS

\* \* \*

### 9. 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 rode and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries  
it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

#### CHORUS

Yes they'll all come to meet me arms reaching smiling sweetly  
it's 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

#### CHORUS

Yes, 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.

\* \* \*

### 10. 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, sewed my new blue jeans,  
My father was a gamblin man, down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suit case and a 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've got one foot on the platform, the other foot on the train  
I'm going 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.

\* \* \*

### 11. He's Got the Whole 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 the whole world in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands.  
He's got the little bitty baby etc.  
He's got you and me brother etc.  
He's got my brothers and sisters etc.

12. King of the Road

<sup>A</sup>Trailer for sale or rent, <sup>D</sup>rooms to let <sup>E7</sup>fifty cents  
No phone, no <sup>D</sup>pool, no pets, <sup>E7</sup>I aint got no cigarettes  
Ah but <sup>A</sup>two hours of <sup>D</sup>pushing broom buys <sup>E7</sup>a eight by twelve <sup>A</sup>four bit room  
I'm a man of <sup>D</sup>means by no means, <sup>E7</sup>King of the <sup>A</sup>road  
<sup>A</sup>Third boxcar <sup>D</sup>midnight train, <sup>E7</sup>destination <sup>A</sup>Bangor Maine  
Old worn out <sup>D</sup>suit and shoes, <sup>E7</sup>I don't pay no union dues  
I smoke <sup>A</sup>old stogies <sup>D</sup>I have found, <sup>E7</sup>short but not too <sup>A</sup>big around  
I'm a man of <sup>D</sup>means by no means, <sup>E7</sup>King of the <sup>A</sup>road  
<sup>A</sup>I know every engineer on <sup>D</sup>every train, <sup>E7</sup>all of the children and <sup>A</sup>all of their names,  
and every handout in <sup>D</sup>every town, and <sup>E7</sup>every lock that aint locked when no  
one's around, I sing

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents  
no phone, no pool, no pets, I aint got no cigarettes  
Ah but two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve four bit room  
I'm a man of means by no means, King of the road.

\* \* \*

13. Me and Bobby McGee

<sup>A</sup>Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin for the trains  
Feelin nearly faded as my <sup>E7</sup>jeans, Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
Took us all the way to New Orleans,  
Then I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna and was blowin sad while  
Bobby sang the <sup>D</sup>blues; with them windshield wipers slappin time and Bobby clappin  
hands we finally <sup>E7</sup>sang up every song that driver <sup>A</sup>knew

CHORUS

<sup>D</sup>Freedom's just another word for <sup>A</sup>nothin left to lose  
<sup>E7</sup>And nothin aint worth nothin but it's <sup>A</sup>free  
<sup>D</sup>Feelin good was easy Lord when <sup>A</sup>Bobby sang the blues  
And <sup>E7</sup>Buddy that was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGee <sup>A</sup>

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standin right beside me Lord thru everything I done  
And every night she kept me from the cold  
Then somewhere near Sulinas Lord I let her slip away  
Lookin for the home I hoped she'd find  
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holdin Bobby's body next to mine

CHORUS

\* \* \*

14. San Francisco (be sure to wear some flowers in your hair)

If you're going to San Francisco, be sure to wear some flowers in your hair  
If you're going to San Francisco, you're gonna meet some gentle people there

For those who come to San Francisco, summer time will be a love-in there  
In the streets of San Francisco, gentle people with flowers in their hair

All across the nation, such a strong vibration, people in motion

There's a whole generation with a new explanation, people in motion

If you're going to San Francisco, be sure to wear some flowers in your hair,  
If you're going to San Francisco, you're gonna meet some gentle people there.

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15. 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-a 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 fellas than what I profess to be  
And it causes me pain to know I'm not the guy that I should be

CHORUS

Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven  
And when I'm down on my knees that's a when I'm close to heaven  
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife, you do what-a you must do  
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through.

CHORUS

\* \* \*

16. Bicycle Built For Two

Daisy, Daisy, Give me your answer  
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you,  
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage,  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat of a bicycle built for two

\* \* \*

17. Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Five foot two, eyes of blue, Oh what those five foot could do  
Has anybody seen my girl? Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other  
beaus, Has anybody seen my gal?  
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur  
Diamond rings and all those things, Betcha life it isn't her  
But could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo?  
Has anybody seen my girl?

18. Down By the Riverside

<sup>G</sup>  
Gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside, down by the riverside,  
<sup>G</sup>  
down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside, <sup>D</sup> gonna <sup>D</sup> study war no <sup>G</sup> more <sup>G7</sup>

CHORUS

I aint gonna <sup>C</sup> study war no more, I aint gonna <sup>G</sup> study war no more, study war no more <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
I aint gonna <sup>C</sup> study war no more, <sup>G</sup> study war no more, <sup>D</sup> study war no more <sup>G</sup>

Gonna lay down my sword and shield etc

CHORUS

Gonna talk with the prince of peace etc

CHORUS

Gonna regain my mental health, Outside of Riverside etc

CHORUS

\* \* \*

19. Moon River

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F7</sup>  
Moon River, wider than a mile, I'm crossin you in style some day  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>Fm7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Old dream maker you heart breaker, Wherever you're goin, I'm goin your way  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
Two drifters off to see the world, There's such a lot of world to see  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin round the bend  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
my Huckleberry friend, Moon River and me.

G#dim  
be

\* \* \*

20. Raindrops Keep Fallin On My Head

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Cmaj7</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Raindrops keep fallin on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his  
<sup>Fm</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Em7</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>Dm7</sup>  
bed, Nothing seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin on my head, they keep fallin  
<sup>G7</sup>  
So I just

did me some talkin to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,  
sleepin on the job. Those raindrops are fallin on my head, they keep fallin, but  
there's one

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't defeat me,  
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me <sup>G</sup>

Raindrops keep fallin on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin red,  
cryin's not for me, 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin because I'm  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
free, nothin's worryin me.

\* \* \*

21. Michael Row the Boat Ashore

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G D</sup> <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah, Michael row the boat ashore Hallelujah  
Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah, Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah  
The river is deep, the river is wide, Hallelujah, milk and honey on the other side, Hal.  
Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Hallelujah, chills the body and not the soul, Hal.

ther

## 22. Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.  
Remember me to one who lives there, for once she was a true love of mine

Have her make me a cambric shirt, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Without a seam or fine needle work, And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Have her wash it in yonder dry well, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Where ne'er a drop of water e'er fell, and then she'll be a true love of mine

If she tells me she can't I'll reply, Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Let me know that at least she will try, and then she'll be a true love of mine.

\* \* \*

## 23. California Dreamin

All the leaves are brown and the sky is grey  
I've been for a walk on a winter's day, I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.  
California dreamin, on such a winter's day

Stopped into a church I passed along the way  
Got down on my knees and I pretend to pray  
You know the preacher likes the cold, he knows I'm gonna stay  
California dreamin, on such a winter's day.

\* \* \*

## 24. Spinning Wheel

What goes up must come down, Spinning wheel got to go round  
Talkin bout your troubles it's a cryin sin, ride a painted pony  
let the spinning wheel spin

You got no money, you got no home, spinning wheel all alone  
Talkin bout your troubles and you never learn  
Catch a painted pony, on the spinning wheel turn

Did you find your directing sign on the straight and narrow highway?  
Would you mind a reflecting sign? Just let it shine within your mind  
and show you the colours that are real.

Someone is waiting just for you, spinning wheel spinning true  
Drop all your troubles on the riverside, catch a painted pony on the  
Spinning wheel ride.

\* \* \*

## 25. Careless Love

Love oh love oh careless love; love oh love oh careless love; love oh love oh careless  
Love, oh see what love has done to me.

### Verses

1. Sorrow, sorrow to my heart, when me and my true love have to part
2. Mama, mama, dont you cry, for I'll get me another by and by
3. What oh what will mama say, when she learns I've gone astray
4. I love my mama and papa too (x3) I'd leave them both to go with you

26. Tie a Yellow Ribbon Round the Ole Oak Tree

I'm comin home, I've done my <sup>Em</sup>time, now I've <sup>Gm</sup>got to know what <sup>A7</sup>is and isn't <sup>Dm</sup>mine.  
If you <sup>Fm6</sup>received my letter tellin you I'd soon by free,  
<sup>B7</sup>Then you'll know just what to do, if you still want <sup>Fm6</sup>me, if you still want <sup>G7</sup>me.

CHORUS

<sup>C</sup>Tie a yellow ribbon round the <sup>Em</sup>ole oak tree, it's been <sup>Gm</sup>3 long years, do you  
<sup>A7</sup>still want <sup>Dm</sup>me. If I don't see a <sup>Fm6</sup>ribbon round the <sup>C</sup>ole <sup>E7</sup>oak <sup>Am</sup>tree  
I'll <sup>C</sup>stay on the bus and forget <sup>C+</sup>about us, <sup>Am</sup>put the blame on <sup>A7</sup>me,  
if I <sup>Dm</sup>don't see a <sup>Fm6</sup>yellow ribbon <sup>Dm9</sup>round the <sup>G7</sup>ole oak <sup>C</sup>tree

Bus driver please look for me, cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see  
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key  
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free  
I wrote and told her please.

CHORUS (add one line at the end):

<sup>C</sup>Now the <sup>Dm</sup>whole damn bus is <sup>Fm6</sup>cheering and I <sup>C</sup>can't believe I <sup>A7</sup>see  
A <sup>Dm</sup>hundred yellow <sup>Fm6</sup>ribbons round the <sup>Dm9</sup>ole <sup>G7</sup>oak <sup>C</sup>tree

\* \* \* \* \*

27. Oh Mary, Don't You Weep

<sup>G</sup>Oh, Mary don't you <sup>D7</sup>weep, don't you mourn,  
Oh, Mary don't you <sup>G</sup>weep, don't you mourn,  
<sup>C</sup>Pharaoh's army got <sup>G</sup>drownded,  
Oh, <sup>D7</sup>Mary don't you <sup>G</sup>weep.

If I could I surely would  
Stand on the rock where Moses stood,  
Pharaoh's army got drownded;  
Oh, Mary don't you weep.

CHORUS

Some of these nights about twelve o'clock  
This old world's going to reel and rock,  
Pharaoh's army got drownded;  
Oh, Mary, don't you weep.

CHORUS.

\*\*\*\* \* \* \* \* \*

28. So Long, It's Been Good To Know You

I've <sup>C</sup>sung this song, but I'll <sup>G7</sup>sing it again,  
Of the <sup>C</sup>place that I lived on the <sup>G7</sup>wild windy plains,  
In the <sup>C</sup>month called April and the <sup>F</sup>county called Gray.  
<sup>C</sup>Here's what <sup>G7</sup>all of the people there <sup>C</sup>say. (Well, it's)

CHORUS

So long, It's been good to know you,

So long, It's been good to know you,

So long, It's been good to know you,

This dusty old dust is agettin' my home,

And I've got to be drifting along.

A dust storm hit, and it hit like thunder;  
It dusted us over, it dusted us under;  
It blocked out the traffic, it blocked out the sun,  
And straight for home all the people did run, singing: (CHORUS)

The sweethearts set in the dark and sparked;  
They hugged and kissed in that dusty old dark;  
They sighed and cried, and hugged and kissed;  
Instead of marriage, they talked like this: "Honey, (CHORUS)

The telephone rang and it jumped off the wall,  
And that was the preacher a-making his call.  
He said, "Kind friend, this might be the end;  
You got your last chance at salvation of sin." (CHORUS)

The churches was jammed, the churches was packed,  
That dusty old dust storm blowed so black  
That the preacher could not read a word of his text,  
So he folded his specks, and he took up collection, said: (CHORUS)

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29. Union Maid

(D) There once was a union maid, She never was afraid of goons and ginks  
and company finks, And the deputy sheriffs that made the raids;  
She went to the union hall when a meeting it was called,  
And when the com-p'ny boys came 'round, she always stood her ground.

CHORUS

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,  
I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union,  
Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,  
I'm sticking to the union 'Til the day I die.

This union maid was wise  
To the tricks of company spies;  
She couldn't be fooled by a company stool,  
She'd always organize the guys.  
She'd always get her way  
When she asked for better pay;  
She'd show her card to the company guard,  
And this is what she'd say: (CHORUS)

Now, you gals who want to be free,  
Just take a little tip from me;  
Get you a man who's a union man,  
And fight together for liberty;  
Married life ain't hard  
When you got a union card,  
And a union man leads a happy life  
When he's got a union wife. (CHORUS)

### 30. What's That I hear

<sup>C</sup>What's that I <sup>Em</sup>hear now <sup>A</sup>ringin' in my <sup>D</sup>ear,  
<sup>G</sup>I've heard that <sup>Em</sup>sound <sup>C</sup>before,  
<sup>C</sup>What's that I <sup>Em</sup>hear now <sup>A</sup>ringin' in my <sup>D</sup>ear,  
<sup>G</sup>I hear it <sup>Em</sup>more <sup>C</sup>and <sup>D</sup>more.  
<sup>G</sup>It's the sound of <sup>D</sup>freedom callin' <sup>G</sup>ringin' up to the <sup>F</sup>sky, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>It's the sound of the <sup>D</sup>old ways a-fallin', <sup>C</sup>You can <sup>Em</sup>hear it if you <sup>D</sup>try,  
<sup>C</sup>You can <sup>Em</sup>hear it if you <sup>D</sup>try.

What's that I see now shinin' in my eyes,  
I've seen that light before,  
What's that I see now shinin' in my eyes,  
I see it more and more.  
It's the light of freedom shinin', shinin' up to the sky,  
It's the light of the old ways a-dyin',  
You can see it if you try, you can see it if you try.

What's that I feel now beatin' in my heart,  
I've felt that beat before,  
What's that I feel now beatin' in my heart,  
I feel it more and more.  
It's the rumble of freedom callin', climbin' up to the sky,  
It's the rumble of the old ways a-fallin',  
You can feel it if you try, You can feel it if you try.

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### 31. Draft Dodger Rag

<sup>G</sup>I'm just a typical American boy from a <sup>G# A</sup>typical American town  
<sup>D7</sup>I believe in God and Senator Dodd and in keepin' old Castro <sup>G</sup>down  
And when it came my time to serve I <sup>G# A</sup>knew better dead than red  
But <sup>D7</sup>when I got to my old draft board, Buddy, this is what I <sup>G</sup>said.

#### CHORUS

Sarge, I'm <sup>G</sup>only 18, I got a ruptured spleen and I <sup>G# A</sup>always carry a purse,  
I've got <sup>D7</sup>eyes like a bat and my feet are flat, my asthma's gettin' <sup>G</sup>worse  
O think of my career, my sweetheart dear, <sup>G# A</sup>my poor old invalid aunt  
Besides I <sup>D7</sup>aint no fool, I'm a-going to school, and I'm working in a defense <sup>G</sup>plant  
I got a dislocated disc and a racked up back, I'm allergic to flowers and bugs  
And when the bombshell hits I get epileptic fits and I'm addicted to a thousand drugs  
I got the weakness woes, I can't touch my toes, I can hardly reach my knees  
And if the enemy came close to me, I'd probably start to sneeze.

#### CHORUS

I hate Chou En Lai and I hope he dies, but one thing you gotta see,  
That someone's gotta go over there and that someone isn't me  
So I wish you well sarge, give 'em hell, kill me a thousand or so  
And if you ever get a war without blood and gore, well, I'll be the first to go.

#### CHORUS

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32. Colours

Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair  
In the morning when we rise, in the morning when we rise  
That's the time, that's the time I love the best

Blue is the colour of the sky  
In the morning when we rise (cont. as above)

Green is the colour of the sparkling corn  
In the morning when we rise (cont. as above)

Mellow is the feeling that I get  
When I see her, mmmmmmm, When I see her mmmmmmm  
That's the time, that's the time I love the best

Freedom is a word I rarely use  
Without thinking mmmmmmm, without thinking mmmmmmm  
Of the times, of the times, when I've been low.

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33. Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing  
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago  
Where have all the flowers gone, picked by pretty girls every one  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?  
Gone with young men every one.

Where have all the young men gone?  
Gone for soldiers every one.

Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Gone to graveyards every one.

Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Gone to flowers every one.

Repeat Verse 1

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34. Blowin in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down, before ye'll call him a man?  
How many seas must the white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?  
And how many times must the cannonball fly, before it's forever banned?

CHORUS

The answer my friend is blowin in the wind  
The answer is blowin in the wind.

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

CHORUS

How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?  
And how many tears must one man shed before he can hear people cry?  
And how many deaths does it take till he knows, that too many people have died.

### 35. Help Me Make It Through The Night

Take the ribbon from your hair, shake it loose and let it fall  
Layin' soft upon my skin, like the shadows on the wall

Come and lay down by my side, till the early mornin light  
All I'm taking is your time, help me make it through the night

I don't care what's right or wrong, I don't try to understand  
Let the devil take tomorrow, Lord tonight I need a friend

Yesterday is dead and gone, and tomorrow's out of sight  
And it's sad to be alone, help me make it through the night.

\* \* \* \*

### 36. The Fool on the Hill

Day after day, alone on a hill, the man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly  
still, but nobody wants to know him, they can see that he's just a fool, and he  
never gives an answer, but the fool on the hill sees the sun going down and the  
eyes in his head see the world spinning round

Well on the way, head in a cloud, the man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud,  
But nobody ever hears him, or the sound he appears to make and he never seems to  
notice, But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down and the eyes in his head see  
the world spinning round.

Day after day alone on a hill, the man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly  
still; And nobody seems to like him, they can tell what he wants to do, and he  
never shows his feelings; But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down and the  
eyes in his head see the world spinning round.

Day after day alone on a hill the man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly  
still; He never listens to them, he knows that they're the fools. They don't like  
him; But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down and the eyes in his head see  
the world spinning round.

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### 37. A Hard Day's Night

It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog  
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log  
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel alright

You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things  
And it's worth it just to hear you say, you're gonna give me everything  
So why I love to come home, 'cause when I get you alone, you know I'll be okay.

When I'm home, everything seems to be right, when I'm home, feeling you holding  
me tight, tight, yeah

Repeat the first verse

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### 38. Hey Jude

Hey Jude, dont make it <sup>C</sup>bad, take a <sup>C7</sup>sad song and make it <sup>F</sup>better,  
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it <sup>F</sup>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.

Any time you feel the <sup>Bb</sup>pain, Hey Jude, refrain <sup>Gm7</sup>

Don't carry the <sup>C7</sup>world upon your <sup>F</sup>shoulders

For now you know that it's a <sup>Bb</sup>fool who plays it <sup>Gm7</sup>cool, by making his <sup>C7</sup>world a little  
<sup>F</sup>colder, da da da <sup>F7</sup>da da da <sup>C7</sup>da da da da

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

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### 39. Nowhere man

He's a real <sup>C</sup>nowhere man, <sup>F</sup>sitting in his <sup>C</sup>nowhere land, <sup>F</sup>making all his <sup>Fm</sup>nowhere plans  
for <sup>F</sup>nobody. <sup>C</sup>Doesn't have a <sup>C</sup>point of view, <sup>F</sup>knows not where he's <sup>C</sup>going to, <sup>F</sup>isn't  
he a <sup>Fm</sup>bit like you and me? <sup>C</sup>

Nowhere <sup>Em</sup>man, please <sup>F</sup>listen, you don't <sup>Em</sup>know what you're <sup>F</sup>missing, nowhere <sup>Em</sup>man, the  
<sup>F</sup>world is at your <sup>C7</sup>command.

He's as blind as he can be, just sees what he wants to see, nowhere man can you see  
me at all, doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to, isn't he  
a bit like you and me?

Nowhere man, don't worry, take your time, don't hurry, leave it all till some-  
body else lends you a hand.

He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land, making all his nowhere plans  
for nobody.

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### 40. When I'm 64

When I get older losing my hair, many years from <sup>G7</sup>now,  
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, <sup>C</sup>bottle of wine?  
If I'd been out till quarter to three <sup>C7</sup>would you lock the <sup>F</sup>door?  
Will you still need me <sup>Ab7</sup>will you still <sup>A7</sup>feed me, <sup>D9</sup>when I'm <sup>C7</sup>sixty-<sup>C</sup>four?

I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone.  
You can knit a sweater by the fire-side, Sunday mornings, go for a ride.  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, Who could ask for more?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I'm sixty-four.

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view.  
Indicate precisely what you mena to say, Yours sincerely wasting away.  
Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine for evermore  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.

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41. Yellow Submarine

In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed, 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 live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door,  
And the band begins to play

Chorus

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.

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42. I Should Have Known Better

I should have known better with a girl like you, That I would love  
everything that you do; And I do, Hey, hey, hey, And I do Whoa, oh,  
I never realized what a kiss could be, This could only happen to me;  
Can't you see, can't you see, That when I tell you that I love you, Oh,  
You're gonna say you love me too, Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, Oh, And when I ask you  
to be mine, You're gonna say you love me too.

I should have realized a lot of things before, if this is love you gotta give me more, give me more, hey, hey, hey, give me more.

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43. Yesterday

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away  
Now it looks as though they're here to stay, Oh I believe in yesterday

Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be  
There's a shadow hanging over me Oh yesterday came suddenly

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 hideaway, Oh I believe in yesterday,

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44. Tom Dooley

Hang down your head Tom Dooley, hand down your head and cry  
Hang down your head Tom Dooley, poor boy you're bound to die

I met her on the mountain, there I took her life  
I met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife (Chorus)

45. Bungalow Bill

Hey, <sup>G7</sup>Bungalow <sup>C</sup>Bill, <sup>Fm</sup>what did you <sup>C</sup>kill, <sup>Fm</sup>Bungalow <sup>G7</sup>Bill?

Hey, <sup>E7</sup>Bungalow <sup>A</sup>Bill, <sup>Dm</sup>what did you <sup>A</sup>kill, <sup>Dm</sup>Bungalow <sup>E</sup>Bill?

He <sup>Am</sup>went out tiger <sup>C</sup>hunting with his <sup>F</sup>elephant and <sup>G</sup>gun, <sup>Am</sup>in case of <sup>C</sup>accidents he <sup>F</sup>always took his <sup>G</sup>mom. He's the <sup>F</sup>All American <sup>G</sup>Bullet headed <sup>Am</sup>Saxon mother's <sup>Fm</sup>son

All the children sing: <sup>C</sup>Hey <sup>G7</sup>Bungalow <sup>C</sup>Bill etc.

Deep in the jungle where the mighty tiger lies, Bill and his elephants were taken by surprise. So Captain Marvel zapped him right between the eyes. All the children sing: Hey Bungalow Bill etc.

The children asked him if to kill was not a sin, "Not when he looked so fierce," his mother butted in. If looks could kill it would have been us instead of him, All the children sing: Hey, Bungalow Bill etc.

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46. Penny Lane

Penny <sup>G</sup>Lane: there is a <sup>Fm</sup>barber showing <sup>Am7</sup>photographs <sup>D7</sup>of every <sup>G</sup>head he's had the <sup>Em</sup>pleasure to <sup>Gm7</sup>know. And all the <sup>Gm6</sup>people that come and <sup>Eb</sup>go stop and <sup>D7</sup>say hello

<sup>C</sup>Penny <sup>F</sup>Lane is in my ears and in <sup>Am7</sup>my eyes. <sup>Bb</sup>Wet beneath the <sup>Am7</sup>blue <sup>Bb</sup>suburban <sup>F</sup>skies.

I sit and <sup>D7</sup>meanwhile

On the corner is a banker with a motor car. The little children laugh at him behind his back. And the banker never wears a "mac" in the pouring rain, very (C) strange. Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes. Wet beneath the blue suburban skies. I sit and meanwhile

Back in Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass. And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen. He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine. Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes. Full of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile

Back in Penny Lan the barber shaves another customer. We see the banker sitting waiting for a trend. And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange. Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes. Wet beneath the blue suburban skies. I sit and meanwhile back:

Penny <sup>G</sup>Lane is in my ears and in my <sup>C</sup>eyes. <sup>G</sup>Wet beneath the blue <sup>C</sup>suburban <sup>F</sup>skies.

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47. Let It Be

When I find myself in <sup>D</sup>times of trouble <sup>Em</sup>Mother Mary <sup>C</sup>comes to me <sup>G</sup>speaking words of <sup>D</sup>wisdom, let it be. <sup>C</sup>And in my hour of <sup>D</sup>darkness she is <sup>Em</sup>standing right in <sup>C</sup>front of me, <sup>G</sup>speaking words of <sup>D</sup>wisdom, let it be. <sup>C</sup>

CHORUS

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be, whisper words of <sup>D</sup>wisdom, let it be. <sup>C</sup>

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.

CHORUS

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me, shine 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.

48. And I Love Her

I give her all my love, that's all I do  
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too, I love her

She gives me everything, and tenderly  
The kiss my lover brings, she brings to me, and I love her

A love like ours could never die  
As long as I have you near me

Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky  
I know this love of mine will never die. And I love her.

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49. 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 for today

Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too  
Imagine all the people living life in peace

CHORUS

You, you may say I'm a dreamer but I'm not the only one  
I hope some day 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, a brotherhood of man

CHORUS

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50. Here Comes the Sun

Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter  
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

CHORUS

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say  
It's all right

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

CHORUS

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

CHORUS

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51. Leaving on a Jet Plane

All my <sup>E</sup> bags are packed, I'm <sup>A</sup> ready to go, I'm <sup>E</sup> standing here <sup>A</sup> outside your door  
I <sup>E</sup> hate to wake you <sup>C#m</sup> up to say <sup>B7</sup> goodbye  
But the <sup>E</sup> dawn is breakin, it's <sup>A</sup> early morn, the <sup>E</sup> taxi's waitin, he's <sup>A</sup> blowin his horn  
Already I'm so <sup>C#m</sup> lonesome I could <sup>B7</sup> die

CHORUS

So <sup>E</sup> kiss me and <sup>A</sup> smile for me, <sup>E</sup> tell me that you'll <sup>A</sup> wait for me  
<sup>E</sup> Hold me like you'll <sup>C#m</sup> never let me <sup>B7</sup> go  
Cause I'm <sup>E</sup> leavin <sup>A</sup> on a jet <sup>E</sup> plane, don't know if <sup>A</sup> I'll be back again  
<sup>E</sup> Oh <sup>Am</sup> babe, I hate to <sup>F#m</sup> go <sup>B7</sup>

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  
Every place 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

Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you  
Then close your eyes, 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

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52. The Times They Are A-Changin

<sup>G</sup> Come gather round people wherever you roam, and admit that the waters around you <sup>D</sup>  
have grown <sup>G</sup>  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone, if your time to you is <sup>G</sup>  
worth <sup>D</sup> savin <sup>G</sup>  
Then you'd better start swimmin or you'll sink like a stone <sup>G</sup>  
For the times they are a-changin <sup>C</sup>

Come you writers and critics who prophesy with your pens,  
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 naming,  
And the loser now will be later to win, for the times they are a-changin

Come you mothers and fathers throughout the land,  
and don't criticize what you don'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 a 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 fadin  
And the first one now will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'.