THE EIGHTEENTH SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: THE HEAT IS ON EDITION

1. Sun Salutation Mash-up:
   Keep on the Sunny Side / You Are My Sunshine
2. This Land Is Your Land
3. Erie Canal
4. King of the Road
5. Dancing in the Street
6. Paradise
7. 16 Tons
8. Big Rock Candy Mountain
9. Banks of Marble
10. Help from my Friends
11. Across the Borderline
12. Deportee
13. Swimming to the Other Side
14. Teach Your Children Well
15. Passing Through
16. I'll Follow the Sun
17. The Times They Are A-changin'
18. Turn Turn Turn
19. Hallelujah
20. Blue Boat Home
21. We Shall Overcome

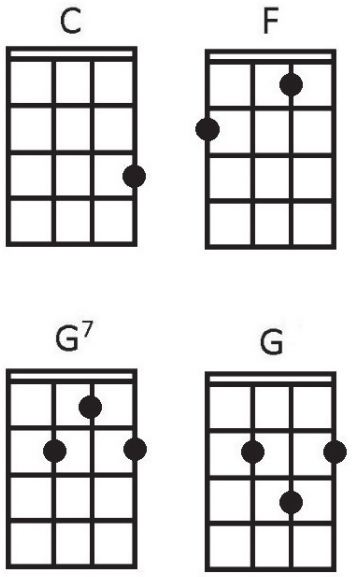
SUFFERING THROUGH THE DOG DAYS OF SUMMER AT THE DRUID CITY BREWING CO., TUSCALOOSA, 4 AUGUST 2026, 7 PM.

TUC Sun Salutation: Sunny Side/Sunshine Mashup

Intro: C F C G C C

Listen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8joVnqleS9Q

Play Intro,
Verse 1, Chorus 1,
Verse 2, Chorus 1,
Pause
Chorus 2, Verse 3,
Chorus 2, Chorus 1



Verse 1

C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
C G7
There's a bright and a sunny side too
C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife
F G7 C
The sunny side we also may view

Chorus 1

F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
G7
Keep on the sunny side of life
C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
C F C G C
If we keep on the sunny side of life

Verse 2

F C
The storm and its fury broke today
G7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
C
Clouds and storms will in time pass away
F G7 C
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Chorus 1

F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
G7
Keep on the sunny side of life
C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
C F C G C
If we keep on the sunny side of life

Chorus 2

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

Verse 3

C
The other night dear as I lay sleeping
F C
I dreamt I held you in my arms
F C
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
G C
So I hung my head and I cried

You Are M

Chorus 2

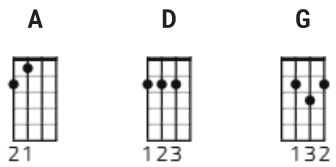
C
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
F C
You make me happy when skies are gray
F C
You'll never know dear how much I love you
G C
Please don't take my sunshine away

Chorus 1

C F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
G^7
Keep on the sunny side of life
C F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
C F C G C
If we keep on the sunny side of life

This Land Is Your Land, **Woody Guthrie**

CHORDS



[Intro]

A D

[Chorus]

```
             G                                  D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
         A                          D
From California, to the New York Island
                  G                             D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
A                                 D
this land was made for you and me
```

[Verse]

```
          G                     D
As I was walking a ribbon of highway
       A                    D
I saw above me an endless skyway
        G                D
I saw below me a golden valley
A                                 D
This land was made for you and me
```

[Repeat Chorus]

```
            G                              D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
         A                          D
From California, to the New York Island
                 G                              D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
A                               D
this land was made for you and me

[Verse]

               G                  D
The sun comes shining as I was strolling
                  A                              D
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
            G                     D
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
A                               D

This land was made for you and me


[Repeat Chorus]


            G                              D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
         A                          D
From California, to the New York Island
                 G                              D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
A                               D
this land was made for you and me
```

[Verse]

```
         G                    D
As I was walkin'  -  I saw a sign there
                     A       D
And that sign said  "no tres-passin'"
           G                              D
But on the other side  .... it didn't say nothin!
    A                              D
Now that side was made for you and me!
```

[Repeat Chorus]

```
             G                              D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
         A                          D
From California, to the New York Island
                 G                            D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
A                                D
this land was made for you and me
```

[Verse]

```
                       G                              D
In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple
                 A                  D
Near the relief office - I see my people
             G                        D
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'
   A                                    D
If this land's still made for you and me.
```

[Final Chorus]

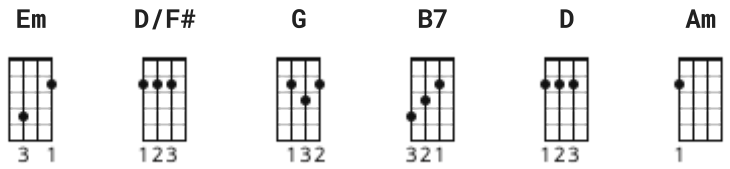
```
            G                              D
This land is your land, and this land is my land
         A                         D
From California, to the New York Island
                  G                           D
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
A                                 D
this land was made for you and me
```

[Outro]

```
A                                 D
this land was made for you and me
```

Erie Canal, as sung by **Bruce Springsteen**

CHORDS



[Verse]

Em **D/F#** **G** **Em**
I've got a mule, and her name is Sal
Em **B7** **Em**
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
Em **D/F#** **G** **Em**
She's a good ol' worker an' a good ol' pal
Em **B7** **Em**
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

G **D**
We've hauled some barges in our day
Am **Em**
Filled with lumber, coal, and hay
Em **D/F#** **G** **Em**
And we know every inch of the way
Em **B7** **Em**
From Albany to Buffalo

[Chorus]
G **D**
Low bridge, everybody down
G **D** **Em**
Low bridge, we're comin' through a town
Em **D/F#**
And you'll always know your neighbor
G **Em**
You'll always know your pal

```
Em                                B7   Em
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal

[Intermezzo]
Em D/F# G Em Em B7 Em

[Verse]
Em          D/F#          G         Em
Better look around for a job, ol' gal
Em                    B7   Em
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
           Em       D/F#           G          Em
'Cause you bet your life I'd never part with Sal
Em                    B7   Em
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

G                  D
Git up mule, here comes a lock
Am                      Em
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock
Em       D/F#     G           Em
One more trip and back we'll go
Em                   B7   Em
Right back home to Buffalo

[Chorus]
G           D
Low bridge, everybody down
G               D                   Em
Low bridge, for we're comin' to a town
           Em                D/F#
And you'll always know your neighbor
       G                 Em
You'll always know your pal
Em                                B7   Em
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal

[Intermezzo]
G - D - G - D -
Em - D/F# - G - Em - Em - B7 - Em
```

Em - D/F# - G - Em - Em - B7 - Em

[Verse]
Em D/F# G Em
Where would I be if I lost my pal?
Em B7 Em
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
Em D/F# G Em
I'd like to see a mule good as my Sal
Em B7 Em
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

Em D/F# G Em
A friend of mine once got her sore
Em B7 Em
Now he's got a broken jaw
Em D/F# G Em
'Cause she let fly with an iron toe
Em B7 Em
And kicked him back to Buffalo

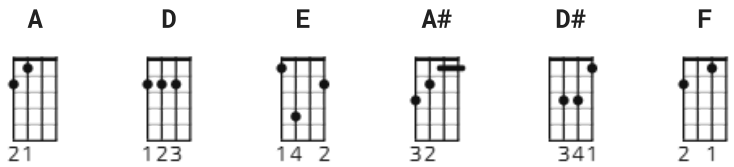
[Chorus]
G D
Low bridge, everybody down
G D Em
Low bridge, for we're comin' through a town
Em D/F#
And you'll always know your neighbor
G Em
You'll always know your pal
Em B7 Em
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal

G D
Low bridge, everybody down
G D Em
Low bridge, for we're comin' to a town
Em D/F#
And you'll always know your neighbor

```
       G                  Em
You'll always know your pal
Em                                 B7   Em
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal

G           D
Low bridge, everybody down
G                      D            Em
Low bridge, for we're comin' to a town

[Outro]
Em - D/F# - G - Em - Em - B7 - Em
```

King Of The Road Official by **Roger Miller**

CHORDS



[Intro]
A D E

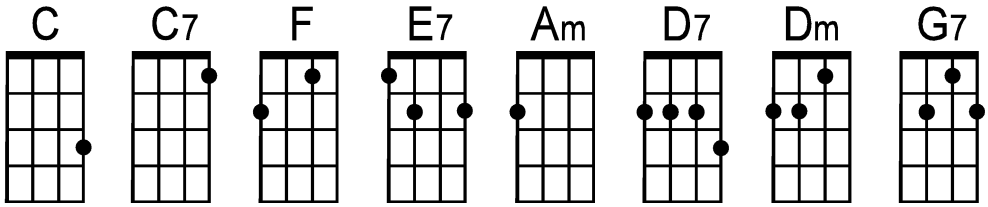
[Verse 1]
A D E A
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.
A D E
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes
A D
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
E A
Buys an eight by twelve fourbit room
A D E
I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

[Verse 2]
A D E A
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination, Bangor, Maine.
A D
Old worn out suit and shoes,
E
I don't pay no union dues,
A D E A
I smoke old stogies I have found short, but not too big around

```
     A            D            E
I'm a  man of means  by no means, king of the road.


[Verse 3]
       A#                D#
I know every engineer on every train
F                         A#
All of their children, and all of their names
    A#               D#
And every handout in every town
    F
And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around.
       A#            D#           F               A#
I sing, trailers for sale or rent,  rooms to let, fifty cents
A#                 D#       F
 No phone, no pool, no pets,  I ain't got no cigarettes

[Verse 4]
        A#              D#
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
       F                A#
Buys an  eight by twelve fourbit room
     A#            D#           F
I'm a man of means by no means,  king of the road.
A#               D#       F              A#
 Trailer for sale or rent,  rooms to let, fifty cents.
A#                 D#       F
 No phone, no pool, no pets,  I ain't got no cigarettes
        A#              D#
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom

[Fade Out]

F              A#             A#
  Buys an eight by twelve four
```

Dancing in the Street (Key of C)

by William "Mickey" Stevenson, Marvin Gaye and Ivy Jo Hunter (1964)



To play with *Martha & the Vandellas*, capo on the 3rd fret.

(Kazoo———) *(Kazoo———)*

Intro: **C** . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

(sing e)

C . . . |**C7** . **C** . | . . . . | . . . . |
Call-ing out a-round the world. Are you ready for a brand new— beat?

. . . . |**C7** . **C** . | . . . . | . .
Sum-mer's here and the time is right for danc-in' in the— street

. . | . . . . | . . .
They're dancin' in Chi-ca————go—
(Dancing in the— street)

C | . . . . | . . . . | . . . .
Down in New Or———leans— In New York— City
(Dancing in the— street) *(Dancing in the— street)*

. . . . |**F** . . . | . . . . | . . . | . . .
All we need is music— sweet music— There'll be mu—sic e-every-where—

. |**C7** . . . | . . . . |**C** . . . | . . . . |
There'll be swingin', swayin', Uku-le—les playin' and danc-in' in the– street Oh——
(Oo——oo Ooo————————Oo-oo–Oo–Oo——Oo— in the— street)

Chorus:

E7 . . . | . . . . |**Am** . . . | . . .
— It doesn't matter— what you wear— just as long as you are there——

. |**D7** . . . | . . . . |**Dm** . . . |**G7** . .
So come on, eve–ry guy— grab a girl— Eve–ry–where a-round the world

. |**C** . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . .
There'll be dan-cin' They're dancin' in the— street
(Dancing in the— street) *(Dancing in the— street)*

. |**C7** . . . | . . . . |**C** . . . | . . .
This is an in—vi—tation a–cross the nation. A chance for folks to— meet—
(Oo-oo Ooo————————Oo-oo——Oo–Oo–Oo—)

. | . . . . |**C7** . **C** . | . . . . | .
There'll be laugh-in', singin' and mu–sic swingin' Danc-in' in the— street

. . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . .
Phila-delphi-a, P-A— Balti-more and D—C—— now—
(Dancing in the— street)

. . . . | . . . . |
Can't for-get the Motor City—
(Dancing in the— street)

. . . . |**F** . . . | . . . . | . . . | . . .
All we need is music— sweet music— There'll be mu——sic e-every-where—

. |**C** . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |
There'll be swingin', swayin', **Uku-le—les** playin' and danc-in' in the– street Oh——

Chorus:

E7 . . . | . . . . |**Am** . . . | . . .
— It doesn't matter— what you wear— just as long as you are there——
. |**D7** . . . | . . . . |**Dm** . . . |**G7** . .
So come on, eve–ry **girl**— grab a **guy**— and hold him tight cuz you know— why
. |**C7** . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . .
We're all dan-cin' We're dancin' in the— street——
(Oo-ooo Ooo———————— Oo-oo—Oo–Oo—Oo— Dancing in the— street)

. . |**C7** . . . | . . . . |**C** . . . | . . .
Oo-ooo– Ooo———————— Oo-oo–Oo—Oo—Oo— Dancing in the— street

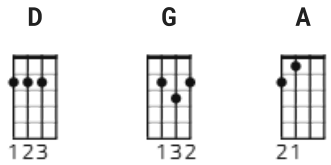
. . |**C7** . . . | . . . . |**C** . . . | . . .
Oo-ooo– Ooo———————— Oo-oo–Oo—Oo—Oo— Dancing in the— street

. . |**C7** . . . | . . . . |**C** . . **G7** |**C**
Oo-ooo– Ooo———————— Oo-oo–Oo—Oo—Oo— Dancing in the— street

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2b – 7/27/23)

Paradise Chords by **John Prine**

CHORDS



STRUMMING

WHOLE SONG 165 bpm

1 & 2 & 3 &

[Verse 1]
```
     D                 G             D
When I was a child my family would travel
         D                           A             D
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
               D                             G       D
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered
D                      A             D
So many times that my memories are worn.
```

[Chorus]
```
     D                                  G             D
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
     D                             A        D
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
           D                            G             D
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
         D                            A          D
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away
```

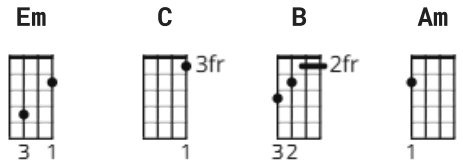
[Verse 2]
```
      D                                 G             D
Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
```

```
         D                          A         D
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
           D                                    G               D
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
     D                      A            D
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

[Chorus]
     D                                 G            D
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
     D                           A        D
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
           D                          G            D
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
         D                          A          D
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

[Verse 3]
          D                               G               D
Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
          D                              A              D
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
            D                                G           D
Well, they dug for their coal 'til the land was forsaken
           D                               A          D
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

[Chorus]
     D                                 G            D
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
     D                           A        D
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
           D                          G            D
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
         D                          A          D
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

[Verse 4]
        D                         G               D
When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
```

```
        D                          A          D
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
          D                        G          D
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting
      D                        A          D
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

[Chorus]
     D                                  G             D
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
     D                              A         D
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
           D                             G             D
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
         D                             A           D
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away
```

Sixteen Tons Chords by **Merle Travis**

CHORDS



[Verse 1]
```
         Em                    C           B
Now some people say a man is made out of mud
      Em                     C          B
But a poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Em                 Am
Muscle and blood, skin and bones
  Em                      B           Em
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong
```

[Chorus]
```
         Em                 C           B
You load sixteen tons, and what do you get?
        Em                     C          B
You get another day older and deeper in debt
      Em                                  Am
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
  Em                 B       Em
I owe my soul to the company store
```

[Verse 2]
```
      Em                           C          B
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
  Em                           C             B
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mines
         Em               Am
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
        Em                       B        Em
And the straw boss said "Well, bless my soul!"
```

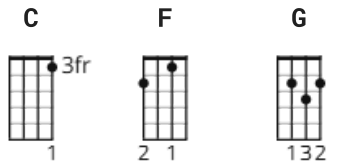
[Chorus]
```
         Em                  C           B
You load sixteen tons, and what do you get?
        Em                      C          B
You get another day older and deeper in debt
      Em                                  Am
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
  Em                  B       Em
I owe my soul to the company store
```

[Verse 3]
```
       Em                    C          B
If you see me comin', better step aside
  Em                       C             B
A lotta men didn't, and a lotta men died
Em                         Am
One fist of iron, and the other one of steel
       Em                                  B          Em
If the right one don't get you then the left one will
```

[Chorus]
```
         Em                  C           B
You load sixteen tons, and what do you get?
        Em                      C          B
You get another day older and deeper in debt
      Em                                  Am
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go
  Em                  B       Em
I owe my soul to the company store
```

Big Rock Candy Mountain, by Haywire Mac (Harry McClintock) (as done in "Oh, Brother"

CHORDS




```
[Intro]
e|---------0------------0-----------0-----------------
B|---------1------------1-----------1-----------------
G|---------0------------0-----------0-----------------
D|-----------------------------------------0-----2---
A|-----3-------0-----3-----0-----0--------3-----3------
E|--3-------------3-----------3-----------------------
----------------------|
----------------------|
----------------------|
----------------------|
-3--------------------|
----------------------|
```

[Verse 1]

```
        C
One evening as the sun went down
         F                   C
And the jungle fires were burning,
          C
Down the track came a hobo hiking,
        F                     C
And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning
```

```
      F           C           F    C
I'm headed for a land that's far away
  C                  G
Besides the crystal fountains
     C
So come with me, we'll go and see
     F               C
The Big Rock Candy Mountains

[Verse 2]
        C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
           F                    C
There's a land that's fair and bright,
            F                C
Where the handouts grow on bushes
          F                 G
And you sleep out every night.
            C
Where the boxcars all are empty
         F                C
And the sun shines every day
         F             C
And the birds and the bees
          F          C
And the cigarette trees
     F          C
The lemonade springs
            F        C
Where the bluebird sings
        G               C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.
```

[Verse 3]
        C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
         F   C
All the cops have wooden legs
         F   C
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
          F   G
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
      C
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
          F   C
And the barns are full of hay
        F   C
Oh I'm bound to go
             F   C
Where there ain't no snow
            F   C
Where the rain don't fall
     F   C
The winds don't blow
        G   C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

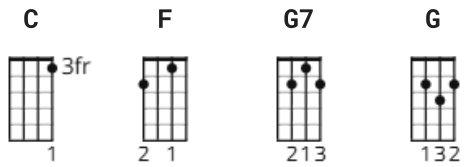
[Verse 4]
        C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
      F   C
You never change your socks
         F   C
And the little streams of alcohol

```
         F                  G
Come trickling down the rocks
      C
The brakemen have to tip their hats
          F                  C
And the railway bulls are blind
           F       C
There's a lake of stew
         F      C
And of whiskey too
         F           C
You can paddle all around it
      F    C
In a big canoe
        G               C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

[Verse 5]
        C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
     F                 C
The jails are made of tin.
     F                  C
And you can walk right out again,
     F              G
As soon as you are in.
       C
There ain't no short-handled shovels,
    F               C
No axes, saws nor picks,
     F        C
I'm bound to stay
```

```
          F         C
Where you sleep all day,
           F        C
Where they hung the jerk
       F       C
That invented work
        G                C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

[Outro]
      F       C         F     C
I'll see you all this coming fall
        G               C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
```

Banks Of Marble **by** apple farmer **Les Rice,** popularized by **Pete Seeger**

CHORDS




```
[Verse 1]
     C
I've traveled 'round this country
     F                  C
From shore to shining shore
   G7              C
It really made me wonder
    G                   C
The things I heard and saw

[Verse 2]
  C
I saw the weary farmer
  F                C
A'plowing sod and loam
  G7                 C
I heard the auction hammer
  G                   C
A-knocking down their homes

[Chorus]
        C
But the banks are made of marble
```

```
       G               C
With a guard at every door
        C
And the vaults are stuffed with silver
         G7              C
That the farmer sweated for

[Verse 3]
  C
I saw the fisherman standing
   F           C
So idly by the shore
  G7                C
I heard his bosses saying
              G               C
"Ain't got no work for you no more."

[Chorus]
        C
But the banks are made of marble
       G               C
With a guard at every door
        C
And the vaults are stuffed with silver
         G                 C
That the fisherman sweated for

[Verse 4]
```

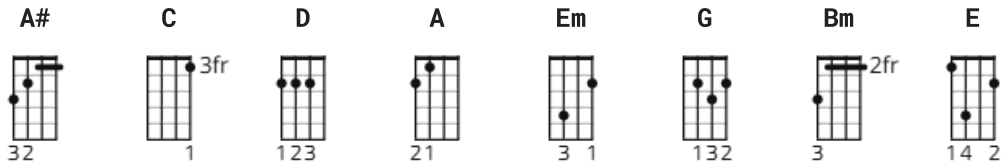
```
  C
I saw the weary miner
            F                   C
A'Scrubbin' coal dust from his back
  G7                  C
I heard his children crying
       G                C
Got no coal to heat the shack

[Chorus]
        C
But the banks are made of marble
       G              C
With a guard at every door
        C
And the vaults are stuffed with silver
         G             C
That the miner sweated for

[Verse 5]
     C
I've seen my people working
       F                C
Throughout this mighty land
  G7                 C
I prayed we'd get together
      G              C
And together make a stand
```

[Chorus]

```
             C
And we might own those banks of marble
        G              C
With no guard at every door
             C
And we will share those vaults of silver
     G               C
That we have sweated for
```

With A Little Help From My Friends , by **The Beatles**

CHORDS



From: Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" (1967)

[Intro]
A# **C** **D**
Billllllll - lyyyyyyyyy Shears

[Verse 1]
D **A** **Em**
What would you think if I sang out of tune,
Em **A** **D**
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
D **A** **Em**
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
Em **A** **D**
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

[Chorus]
C **G** **D**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,
C **G** **D**
Hmm, I get high with a little help from my friends,

```
           G                                    D
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.
   A
(break)

[Verse 2]
D          A             Em
What do I do when my love is away.
          Em           A   D
(Does it worry you to be alone)
D         A             Em
How do I feel by the end of the day
          Em                 A       D
(Are you sad because you're on your own)

[Chorus]
           C                 G            D
No, I get by with a little help from my friends,
          C                   G             D
Hmm, get high with a little help from my friends,
           G                                    D
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.

[Bridge]
        Bm     E
Do you need anybody,
  D         C       G
I need somebody to love.
          Bm   E
Could it be anybody
  D         C       G
I want somebody to love.
```

[Verse 3]
D A Em
Would you believe in a love at first sight,
Em A D
(Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.)
D A Em
What do you see when you turn out the light,
Em A D
(I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.)

[Chorus]
C G D
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,
C G D
Hmm, get high with a little help from my friends,
G D
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

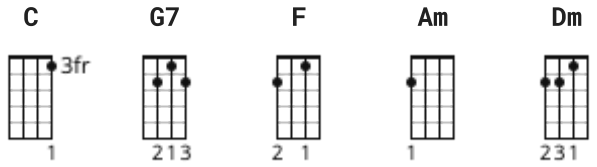
[Bridge 2]
Bm E
Do you need anybody,
D C G
I just need someone to love,
Bm E
Could it be anybody,
D C G
I want somebody to love.

[Chorus]
C G D
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,

```
            C                   G             D
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.
           G                                  D
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends,

[Coda]
            C                                 G
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,
                            A#          C         D
With a little help from my frieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeends.
```

Across The Borderline by **Willie Nelson & Ry Cooder**

CHORDS



C **G7** **C**
There's a place where I've been told

F **G7** **C**
Every street is paved with gold

Am **G7**
And it's just across the border line

C **G7** **C**
And when it's time to take your turn

F **Dm**
Here's a lesson that you must learn

C **G7** **C**
You could lose more than you'll ever find

Am **G7** **C**
When you reach the broken promised land

F **C**
And every dream slips through your hands

Am **G7**
Then you'll know that it's too late to change your mind

F **G7** **C**
Cause you've paid the price to come so far

F G7 Am
Just to wind up where you are

C G7 C
And you're still just across the border line

G7 C
Up and down the Rio Grande

F G7 C
A thousand footprints in the sand

Am G7
Reveal a secret no one can define

C G7 C
The river flows on like a breath

F Dm
In between our life and death

C G7 C
Who's the next to cross the borderline

G7 C
Hope remains when pride is gone

F Dm
And it keeps you moving on

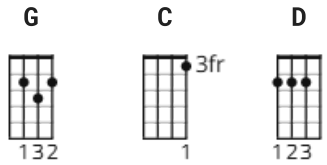
C G7 C
Calling you across the borderline

Am G7 C
When you reach the broken promised land

```
F         C
And every dream slips through your hands

                                Am                   G7
Then you'll know that it's too late to change your mind

      F               G7       C
Cause you've paid the price to come so far

F       G7      Am
Just to wind up where you are

           C     G7                       C
And you're still just across the border line


Am         C     G7                       C
And you're still just across the border line


      F               G7       C
Cause you've paid the price to come so far

F       G7      Am
Just to wind up where you are

           C     G7                       C
And you're still just across the border line

Am         C     G7                       C
And you're still just across the border line
```

Deportee, by Woody Guthrie, as sung by Old Crow Medicine Show

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

G **C** **G**
The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting,
C **G**
The oranges are piled in their creosote dumps;
C **G**
They're flying 'em back to the Mexican border
C **G**
To pay all their money to wade back again

G **C** **G**
My father's own father, he waded that river,
C **G**
They took all the money he made in his life;
C **G**
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees,
C
And they rode on the trucks till they took down and
G
died.

[Chorus]
C **G**
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,

```
   D                 G
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;
     C                                  G
You won't have your names when you ride the big
airplane,
                                C         G        G
All they will call you will be "deportees"


[Verse 2]
     G                           C            G
Now, some are illegal, and some are not wanted,
                                     C            G
Our work contract's out and we have to move on;
 C                            G
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border,
                                       C
They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like
  G
thieves.

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


[Chorus]
```

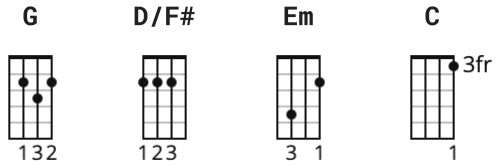
```
     C                    G
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,
   D                 G
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;
     C                                 G
You won't have your names when you ride the big
airplane,
                              C         G         G
All they will call you will be "deportees"


[Verse 3]
    G                               C         G
The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon,
                                   C           G
A fireball of lightning, it shook all our hills,
     C                                G
Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry
leaves?
                             C         G          G
The radio says, "They are just deportees"

   G                             C              G
Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
                                 C              G
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?
     C                          G
To fall like dry leaves to rot on my topsoil
                              C           G         G
And be called by no name except "deportees"?
```

[Chorus]
```
     C                    G
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,
   D                 G
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;
     C                                  G
You won't have your names when you ride the big
airplane,
                              C         G         G
All they will call you will be "deportees"
```

[Chorus]
```
     C                    G
Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,
   D                 G
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;
     C                                  G
You won't have your names when you ride the big
airplane,
                              C         G
All they will call you will be "deportees"
                               C         G              G
Yes, all they will call you will be "deportees"
```

Swimming To The Other Side , by **Pat Humphries**

CHORDS



Capo 3

```
[Intro]
"Landslide Picking"
        G                   D/F#                Em                  G
e|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|------------
B|-------3-------3-|------3-------3-|------3-------3-|------3-----
G|---0-------0-----|--2-------2-----|--0-------0-----|--0-------0-
D|-----0-------0---|----0-------0---|----2-------2---|----0-------
A|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|------------
E|-3-------3-------|2-------2-------|0-------0-------|3-------3---
               N.C.
----|---------
--3-|-------3-
----|---0-----
0---|-----0---
----|---------
----|-3-------
```

```
[Verse] (Continue picking)
         G                              D/F#
We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper
         Em                           G
We are washed by the very same rain
          C                           G
We are swimming in the stream together
         Em                  D/F#
Some in power and some in pain
         G                           D/F#
We can worship this ground we walk on
```

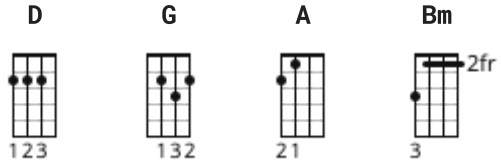
```
                  Em                  D/F#
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
         C                    G
Loving spirits will live forever
             C               D/F#    G
We're all swimming to the other side


       G                D/F#                              Em          G
I am alone and I am searching, hungering for answers in my time
       C                        G
I am balanced at the brink of wisdom
       Em                   D/F#
I'm impatient to receive a sign
        G                       D/F#
I move forward with my senses open
    Em                   G
Imperfection, it be my crime
     C                 G
In humility, I will listen
              C            D/F#     G
We're all swimming to the other side


         G                            D/F#
We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper
         Em                       G
We are washed by the very same rain
          C                       G
We are swimming in the stream together
         Em                 D/F#
Some in power and some in pain
         G                        D/F#
We can worship this ground we walk on
                  Em                 D/F#
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
         C                    G
Loving spirits will live forever
             C               D/F#    G
We're all swimming to the other side
```

```
          G                                D/F#
On this journey through thoughts and feelings
          Em                      G
Binding intuition, my head, my heart
         C                   G              Em                   D/F#
I am gathering the tools together. I'm preparing to do my part
        G                     D/F#
All of those who have come before me
       Em                 G
Band together and be my guide
         C                    G
Loving lessons that I will follow,
              C              D/F#    G
We're all swimming to the other side


(Strum: B DU UDU)
         G                              D/F#
We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper
         Em                      G
We are washed by the very same rain
          C                      G
We are swimming in the stream together
         Em                 D/F#
Some in power and some in pain
         G                        D/F#
We can worship this ground we walk on
                  Em                  D/F#
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
         C                    G
Loving spirits will live forever
             C               D/F#    G
We're all swimming to the other side


         G                 D/F#
When we get there we'll discover
            Em                       G
All of the gifts we've been given to share
           C                         G
Have been with us since life's beginning
              G                   D/F#
And we never noticed they were there
```

```
         G                          D/F#
We can balance at the brink of wisdom
             Em                  G
Never recognizing that we've arrived
          C                   G
Loving spirits will live together
             C              D/F#    G
We're all swimming to to the other side


         G                            D/F#
We are living 'neath the great Big Dipper
         Em                       G
We are washed by the very same rain
          C                       G
We are swimming in the stream together
         Em                 D/F#
Some in power and some in pain
         G                        D/F#
We can worship this ground we walk on
                  Em                  D/F#
Cherishing the beings that we live beside
         C                    G
Loving spirits will live forever
             C              D/F#    G
We're all swimming to to the other side


         C                    G
Loving spirits will live forever
             C              D/F#    G
We're all swimming to to the other side
```

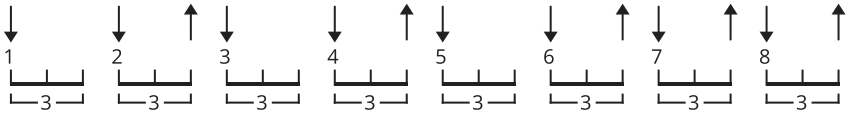
Teach Your Children Well by **Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young**

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

WHOLE SONG 155 bpm



Teach Your Children – Crosby, Stills, Nash And Young

[Intro]
| **D** | **G** | **D** | **A** |

[Verse 1]
D **G**
You, who are on the road,
D **A**
Must have a code, that you can live by.
D **G**
And so, become yourself,
D **A**
Because the past, is just a goodbye.

[Chorus]
D **G**
Teach your children well,
D **A**
Their father's hell, did slowly go by

```
    D                   G
And feed, them on your dreams
             D                          A
The one they pick's, the one you'll know by.

[Bridge]
D                         G
Don't you ever ask them why,
                             D
If they told you, you would cry,
                           Bm   G   A
So just look at them and sigh,
               D
And know they love you.

[Solo]
| G | D | A |

[Verse 2]
    D                                 G
And you,                 of  tender years,
    (Can you hear and)              (Do you care and)
               D                        A
Can't know the fears, that your elders grew by
              (Can you see we)         (Must be free to)

               D                                      G
And so please help,                 them with your youth,
             (Teach your children)                (You believe
 and)
               D                          A
They seek the truth,      before they can die,
              (Make a world that)    (We can live in)

[Chorus]
D                   G
```

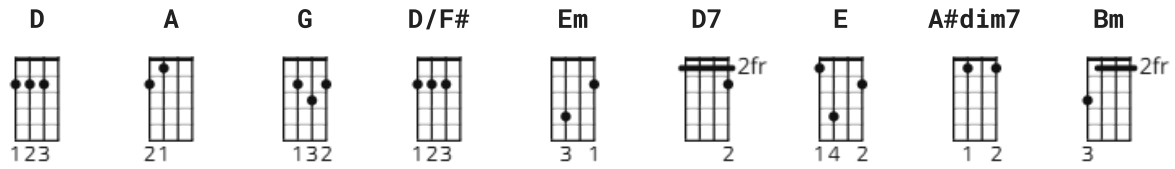
Teach, your parents well,
D A
Their children’s hell, will slowly go by.
D G
And feed, them on your dreams,
D A
The one they pick's, the one you’ll know by.

[Bridge]
D G
Don’t you ever ask them why,
D
If they told you, you would cry,
Bm G A
So just look at them and sigh,
D
And know they love you.

[Outro]
| G | D A | D A | D

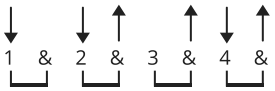
Passing Through Chords by **Catie Curtis**

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

160 bpm



[Intro]
D A D D

[Verse 1]
```
       D             G                D
We are passing this world on to our kids
         G             D/F#              Em
From the day when they climb from their cribs
      A
We'll try and teach them well, show them that they're loved
           G                                A
But in the end all we can do is hope our best was good enough
        D                                  D7
They'll witness how this life can be so beautiful and cruel
         G                                                   E
We can't shelter them forever but if we show them all the tools
           A                       A#dim7        Bm                 G
They might leave this world in a little better shape than me and you
D      A             D
We are only passing through
```

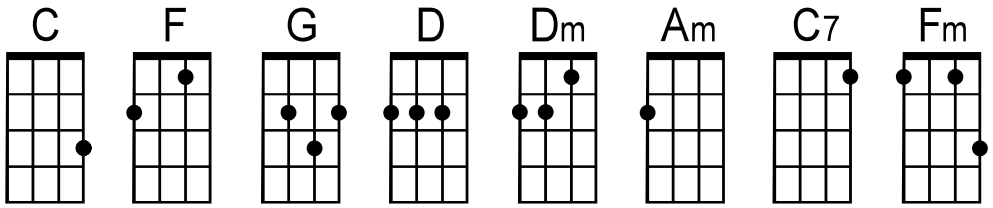
[Chorus]
```
        D                 D7                 G
Passing through (passing through), passing through
```

```
D      E            A
We are only passing through
        D                D7                 G
Passing through (passing through), passing through
D      A            D
We are only passing through

[Verse 2]
       D             G              D
We are watching this world from our living rooms
     G                 D/F#             Em
Near forty years since we walked on the moon
     A
This big blue ball is shrinking and I don't know if that's good
        G                                  A
But for better or for worse now this whole world is our neighborhood
             D                        D7
And there is no place left to run to,  to stay above the fray
G                                   E
  We better learn to get along not just to get our way
    A             A#dim7        Bm                  G
Not only for each other but our children's children too
D      A            D
We are only passing through

[Chorus]
        D                D7                 G
Passing through (passing through), passing through
D      E            A
We are only passing through
        D                D7                 G
Passing through (passing through), passing through
D      A            D
We are only passing through

[Verse 3]
      D                G                D
And I wonder sometimes what will I pass on
    G                 D/F#           Em
How much can one voice do with just a song
```

```
            A
Sometimes injustice and indifference are all that I see
        G                                   A
But I refuse to let my hope become the latest casualty
        D                                     D7
So I'll sing of love and truth and try to practice what I preach
   G                                            E
If I can't change the world, I'll change the world within my reach
     A                A#dim7                Bm               G
What better place to start than here and now with me and you
D      A             D
We are only passing through

[Chorus]
        D                 D7                 G
Passing through (passing through), passing through
D      E             A
We are only passing through
        D                 D7                 G
Passing through (passing through), passing through
D      A             Bm      G
We are only passing through
D      A             D
We are only passing through
```

I'll Follow the Sun

by Paul McCartney (1964)



Intro: C . G . |F . C . |

(sing d)

G . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . .
One--- day---, you'll--- look--- , to see I've gone-------
. |C . Am . |D . G . |C . . . |F . C . |
For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol--- low the sun----------
G . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . .
Some--- day--- , you'll--- know--- , I was the one------
. |C . Am . |D . G . |C . . . |C7
But to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol--- low the sun----------

Bridge: . . . |Dm . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . |C7
And now the time has come--- , and so my love, I must go----------
. . . |Dm . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . |Dm . . . |
And though I lose a friend--- , in the end you will know-------- , Oh---- oh-oh

G . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . .
One--- day---, you'll--- find--- , that I have gone-------
. |C . Am . |D . G . |C . . . |F . C . |
For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol--- low the sun----------

Instrumental: G . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . .

```
A----------------------------0---------------3--2--5---------
E------------3-----------------------------3-----------------
C--2-----------------3-------------------------------------
G-----------------------------------------------------------
```

. |C . Am . |D . G . |C . . . |C7
Yes to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol--- low the sun----------

Bridge: . . . |Dm . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . |C7
And now the time has come--- , and so my love, I must go----------
. . . |Dm . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . |Dm . . . |
And though I lose a friend--- , in the end you will know-------- , Oh---- oh-oh

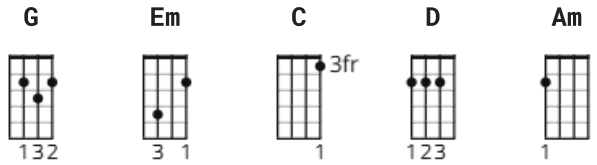
G . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . .
One--- day---, you'll--- find--- , that I have gone-------
. |C . Am . |D . G . |C . . . |F . **C**
For to-morrow may rain so, I'll fol--- low the sun----------

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v5a- 4/23/20)

The Times They Are A-Changin Chords by **Bob Dylan**

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

```
       G           Em           C                      G
Come writers and critics who prophecise with your pen
      G              Em          C                 D
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
       G              Em              C               G
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
            G            Am             D
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
           D       C          G       D
```

For the loser now will be later to win
          G   C   D G
For the times they are a-chang-in'

[Verse 3]

     G   Em   C   G
Come senators, congressmen please heed the call
      G   Em   C   D
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
      G   Em   C   G
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
        G   Am   D
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
        D   C   G   D
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
        G   C   D G
For the times they are a-changin'

[Verse 4]

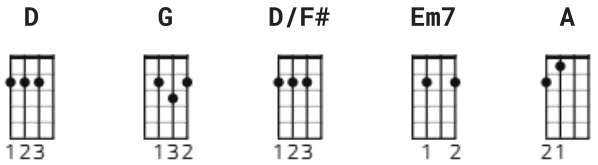
     G   Em   C   G
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
      G   Em   C   D
And don't criticize what you don't understand
      G   Em   C   G
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
        G   Am   D
Your old road is rapidly agin'
        D   C   G   D
Please get out of the new one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

[Verse 5]

```
     G              Em          C         G
The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
      G        Em       C           D
The slow one now will later be fast
      G         Em         C         G
As the present now will later be past
        G        Am       D
The order is rapidly fadin'
        D          C          G         D
And the first one now will later be last
        G           C        D  G
For the times they are a-changin'
```

Turn Turn Turn, by **Pete Seeger**

CHORDS



[Intro]

Em7 D A D G D/F# A
To everything turn, turn, turn

[Chorus]

D G D/F# A
There is a season turn, turn, turn
G D/F# Em7 A D
And a time to every purpose under heaven

[Verse 1]

A D
A time to be born, a time to die
A D
A time to plant, a time to reap
A D
A time to kill, a time to heal
G D/F# Em7 A D
A time to laugh, a time to weep

[Chorus]
```
        D     G     D/F#  A
To everything turn, turn, turn
           D      G     D/F#  A
There is a season turn, turn, turn
     G     D/F#      Em7    A      D
And a time to  every purpose under heaven
```

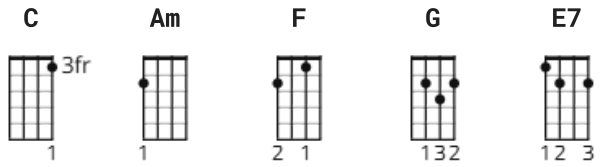
[Verse 2]
```
                 A                    D
A time to build up, a time to break down
          A                D
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A                    D
A time to cast away stones
          G  D/F# Em7  A  D
A time to gather stones together
```

[Chorus]
```
        D     G     D/F#  A
To everything turn, turn, turn
           D      G     D/F#  A
There is a season turn, turn, turn
```

```
      G     D/F#       Em7    A      D
 And a time to  every purpose under heaven


 [Verse 3]
           A                 D
 A time of love, a time of hate
           A                D
 A time of war, a time of peace
 A                 D
 A time you may embrace
           G      D/F# Em7 A  D
 A time to refrain     from embracing


 [Chorus]
         D     G     D/F#  A
 To everything turn, turn, turn
           D      G     D/F#  A
 There is a season turn, turn, turn
      G     D/F#       Em7    A      D
 And a time to  every purpose under heaven

[Verse 4]
          A                 D
A time to gain, a time to lose
          A                 D
A time to rend, a time to sew
           A                  D
A time for love, a time for hate
           G     D/F#  Em7        A       D
A time for peace,    I swear it's not too late!
```

Hallelujah Chords by **Leonard Cohen**

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

```
          C                        Am
Now I've heard there was a secret chord
     C                          Am
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
    F                  G                      C    G
But you don't really care for music, do you?
   C                    F            G
It goes like this the fourth, the fifth
    Am                 F
The minor fall, the major lift
    G                  E7           Am
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
     F             Am           F             C  G C  G
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah
```

[Verse 2]

```
     C                             Am
Your faith was strong, but you needed proof
    C                  Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
    F                G              C        G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
```

```
    C              F       G
She tied you to a kitchen chair
    Am                          F
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
    G                   E7             Am
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
     F            Am           F            C  G C  G
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 3]
    C               Am
You say I took the name in vain
C            Am
I don't even know the name
    F               G                   C      G
But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?
          C                  F     G
There's a blaze of light in every word
   Am              F
It doesn't matter which you heard
    G            E7           Am
The holy or the broken Hallelujah
     F            Am           F            C  G C  G
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 4]
  C               Am
I did my best, it wasn't much
```

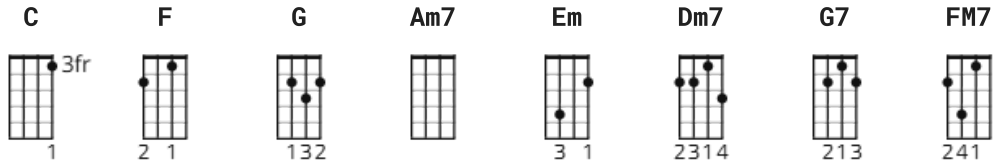
```
  C                    Am
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
     F                  G                    C   G
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya
    C               F        G
And even though it all went wrong
     Am                F
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
     G              E7               Am
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah
```

[Outro]

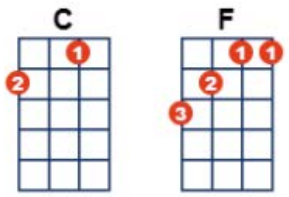
```
     F            Am           F            C   G  C
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah
```

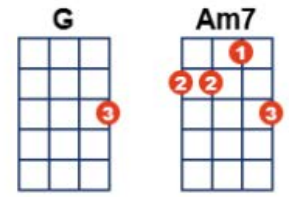
Blue Boat Home Chords by **Peter Mayer**

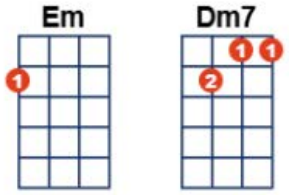
CHORDS

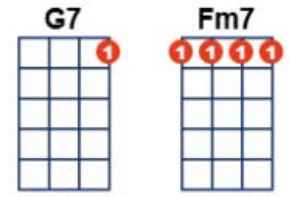


Baritone









Blue Boat Home
Peter Mayer

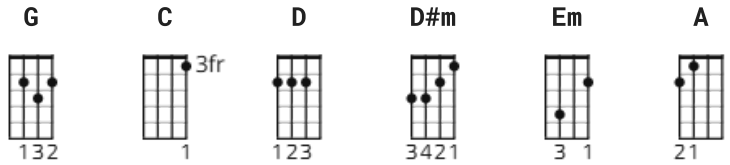
```
C       C           F       G
Though below me I feel no motion
C              Am7       G              C
    Standing on these mountains and plains
C     C              F       G
Far away from the rolling ocean
C              Am7       G          C
     Still my dry land heart can say
Em         Am7      Dm7     G7
I've been sailing all my life now
Em     Am7          Dm7              G7
Never harbor nor port have I known
     C       F             C       G
The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel
C           F           C    G    C    F  C  G   C  F  C  G
    And the Earth is my blue boat home


C       C         F        G
Sun, my sail and moon, my ru-u-udder
C          Am7      G       C
     As I ply the starry sea
```

Return Home

```
C       C         F       G
Leaning over the edge in wonder
C              Am7      G         C
     Casting questions into the deep
Em        Am7           Dm7    G7
Drifting here with my ship's companions
Em      Am7      Dm7       G7
All we kindred pilgrim souls
C           F           C              G
Making our way by the lights of the he-e-eavens
C           F          C    G    C    F  C  G   C  F  C  G
     In our beautiful blue boat home

C       C             F       G
I give thanks to the waves upholding me
C              Am7          G         C
     Hail the great winds urging me on
C          C        F     G
Greet the infinite sea before me
C              Am7    G         C
     Sing the sky my sailor's song
Em     Am7    Dm7     G7
I was born upon the fa-a-athoms
Em          Am7        Dm7          G7
     Never harbor or port have I known
    C       F             C       G
The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel
C           F           C    G    C    F  C  G
    And the Earth is my blue boat home

    C       F             C       G
The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel

C           F           C      G       C

    And the Earth is my bluuue booooat home
```

We Shall Overcome Chords by **Pete Seeger**

CHORDS



[Intro}
G C G D

[Verse 1]
G C G
We shall overcome
G C G
We shall overcome
G C D#m Em A D
We shall o ver come some day

[Chorus]
G C G C D D#m Em
Oh, deep in my heart I do be lieve
G C G D G
We shall overcome some day

[Verse 2]
G C G
We'll walk hand in hand
G C G
We'll walk hand in hand

We Shall Overcome (Pete Seeger)

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day

Chorus: Oh, deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand…

We shall live in peace…

We shall all be free…

We are not afraid…today

We shall overcome…