

## **THE THIRD SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: PRESIDENTS' DAY, SHMESIDENTS' DAY**

1. Sun Salutation Mash-up:  
Keep on the Sunny Side / You  
Are My Sunshine
2. This Land Is Your Land
3. If I Had A Hammer
4. With A Little Help From My  
Friends
5. Turn Turn Turn (To Everything  
There Is A Season)
6. Hard Times Come Again No  
More
7. Little Boxes
8. Do Re Mi
9. King of the Road
10. Big Rock Candy Mountain
11. Sixteen Tons
12. Banks Of Marble
13. Solidarity Forever
14. Deportees
15. Battle Cry of Freedom
16. Study War No More (Down By  
The Riverside)
17. Where Have All The Flowers  
Gone?
18. Hallelujah
19. Let It Be
20. The Times They Are  
A-changin'
21. Imagine
22. Mash-up: Somewhere Over the  
Rainbow / Wonderful World

**CHANNELING PETE SEEGER AT  
THE DRUID CITY BREWING CO., TUSCALOOSA, 23 FEBRUARY 2025.**

# TUC Sun Salutation: Sunny Side/Sunshine Mashup

Intro: C F C G C C

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

Verse 1 C F C

There's a dark and a troubled side of life

C G<sup>7</sup>

There's a bright and a sunny side too

C

Though we meet with the darkness and strife

F G<sup>7</sup> C

The sunny side we also may view

F C

Chorus 1 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side  
G<sup>7</sup>

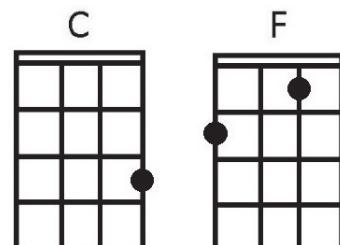
Keep on the sunny side of life

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

G<sup>7</sup>

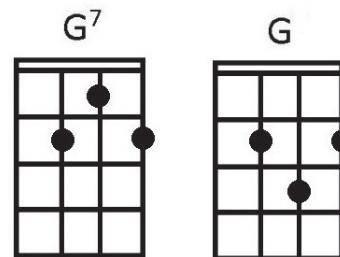
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear

C

Clouds and storms will in time pass away

F G<sup>7</sup> C

The sun again will shine bright and clear



Chorus 1 F C

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side  
G<sup>7</sup>

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

## 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

**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<sup>7</sup>

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

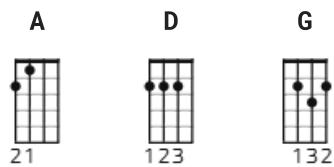
C

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]

[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]

[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]

[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

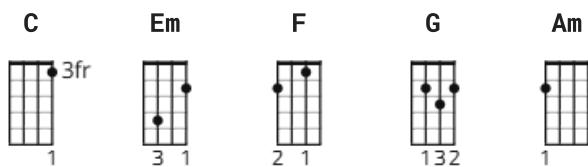
[Outro]

A D  
this land was made for you and me

# If I Had A Hammer Official by Peter, Paul and Mary



## CHORDS



### [Intro]

**C Em F G**  
**C Em**  
**F G C Em F**

If I had a hammer

### [Verse 1]

**G C Em F**  
I'd hammer in the morning  
**G C Em F**  
I'd hammer in the evening  
**G**  
All over this land  
**C**  
I'd hammer out the danger

### [Chorus]

**Am**  
I'd hammer out a warning  
**F C F C**  
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters  
**F C G C Em F G**  
All over this land

[Bridge]

**C Em F**

Oh

**G C Em**

If I had a bell

[Verse 2]

**F G C Em F**

I'd ring it in the morning

**G C Em F**

I'd ring it in the evening

**G**

All over this land

**C**

I'd ring out the danger

[Chorus]

**Am**

I'd ring out a warning

**F C F C**

I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my sisters

**F C G C Em F G**

All over this land

[Bridge]

**C Em F**

Oh

**G C Em F**

If I had a song

[Verse 3]

G C Em F  
I'd sing it in the morning  
G C Em F  
I'd sing it in the evening  
G  
All over this land  
C  
I sing about the danger

[Chorus]

Am  
I'd sing out a warning  
F C F C  
I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G C Em F G  
All over this land

[Bridge]

C Em F  
Oh  
G C Em F  
Well I've got a hammer

[Verse 4]

G C Em F  
And I've got a bell  
G C Em  
And I've got a song to sing  
F G  
All over this land  
C  
It's the hammer of justice

[Chorus]

**A<sub>m</sub>**

It's the bell of freedom

**F**            **C**            **F**            **C**

It's a song about the love between my brothers and my sisters

**F**    **C** **G**            **C**    **E<sub>m</sub>**

All over this land

[Bridge]

**F**            **G**            **C**

It's the hammer of justice

[Chorus]

**A<sub>m</sub>**

It's the bell of freedom

**F**            **C**            **F**            **C**

It's a song about the love between my brothers and my sisters

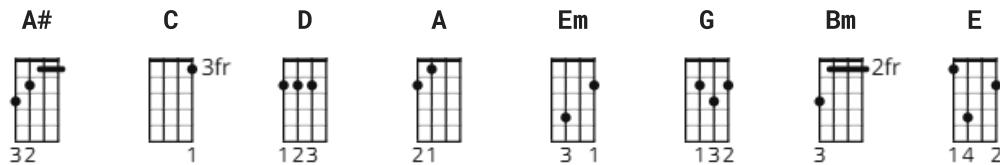
**F**    **C** **G**            **A<sub>m</sub>** **G** **C**

All over this land

# With A Little Help From My Friends Chords 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#**

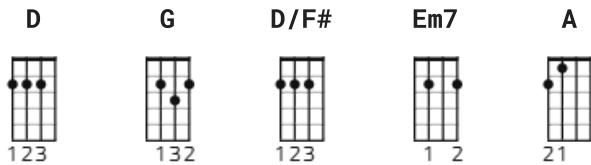
**C**

**D**

With a little help from my frieeeeeeeeeeeeends.

# 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

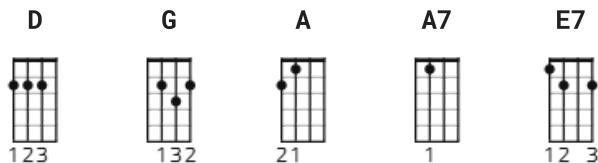
**G D/F# Em7 A D**

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late!

# Hard Times Come Again No More Chords by Misc Traditional/Stephen Foster



## CHORDS



**D**

**G**

**D**

Let us pause in life's pleasures, and count it's many tears,

**D**            **A**            **A7**            **D**

while we all sup, sorrow with the poor.

**D**            **G**            **D**

There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,

**G**    **D**    **G**    **A**            **D**

oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

**D**            **G**    **D**

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,

**D**            **E7**            **A**    **A7**

hard times, hard times, come again no more.

**D**            **G**            **D**

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,

**G**    **D**            **A**    **D**

oh, hard times come again no more.

**D**

**G**

While we seek mirth and beauty, and music light and gay,

**D**            **A7**            **D**

their frail forms fainting at the door.

**D**            **G**

Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say,

**D**    **G**    **D**    **A**            **D**

oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D  
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,  
D E7 A A7  
hard times, hard times, come again no more.

D G D  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,  
G D A D  
oh, hard times come again no more.

D G D  
There's a pale sorrow maiden who toils her life away,  
A A7 D  
with a worn heart whose better days are o'er.

D G D A D  
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,  
D G D A D  
oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D  
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,  
D E7 A A7  
hard times, hard times, come again no more.

D G D  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,  
G D A D  
oh, hard times come again no more.

D G  
Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,  
D A A7 D  
tis a wail that is heard upon the shore.  
G D  
Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave;  
D G D A D  
Oh, hard times come again no more.

Chorus:

D G D A D  
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,  
D E7 A A7  
hard times, hard times, come again no more.  
D G D A D  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,  
G D A D  
oh, hard times come again no more.

D G D G D A D

G D A D  
Oh, hard times come again no more.

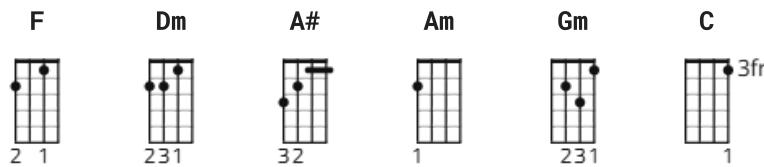
D G D G D A D

G D A D  
Oh, hard times come again no more. . . .

# Little Boxes Chords by Malvina Reynolds



## CHORDS



[Intro]

F Dm A# Am Gm F

F

[Verse 1]

F A# F  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky

F C F C  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same

F A# F  
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

F C F  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

[Verse 2]

F A# F  
And the people in the houses, all went to the university

F C F C  
Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same

F A# F  
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business executives

F C F  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

[Verse 3]

F

A#

F

And they all play on the golf course, and drink their martinis dry

F

C

F

C

And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school

F

A#

F

And the children go to summer camp, and then to the university

F

C

F

Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

[Verse 4]

F

A#

F

And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family

F

C

F

C

In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

F

A#

F

There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

F

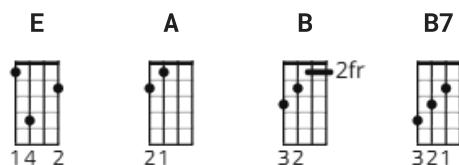
C

F

And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

# Do Re Mi Chords by Woody Guthrie

## CHORDS



### [Verse]

**E** **A**  
Lots of folks back East, they say, is leavin' home every day,  
**B** **E**  
Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line.

**A**  
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl,  
**B** **E**  
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find  
**E** **B**  
Now, the police at the port of entry say,  
**B** **B7**  
"You're number fourteen thousand for today."

### [Chorus]

**E** **A** **E** **B**  
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks, if you ain't got the do re mi,  
**B7** **E**  
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.  
**E** **A**  
California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;  
**B**  
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot  
**E**  
If you ain't got the do re mi.

### [Verse]

**E** **A**  
You want to buy you a home or a farm, that can't deal nobody harm,  
**B** **E**  
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea.  
**E** **A**  
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,  
**B** **E**  
Better take this little tip from me.  
**E** **B**  
'Cause I look through the want ads every day

**B**

**B7**

But the headlines on the papers always say:

Chorus]

**E**

**A**

**E**

**B**

Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks, if you ain't got the do re mi,

**B7**

**E**

Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee.

**E**

**A**

California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;

**B**

But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot

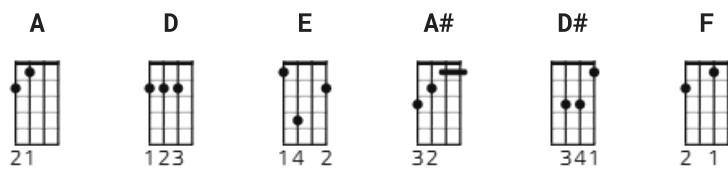
**E**

If you ain't got the do re mi.

# 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]

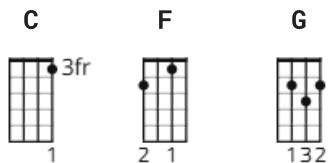
F A# A#

Buy an eight by twelve four

# O Brother Where Art Thou - Big Candy Rock Mountain Chords by Misc Soundtrack



## CHORDS



## [Intro]

e | -----0-----0-----0-----  
B | -----1-----1-----1-----  
G | -----0-----0-----0-----  
D | -----0-----0-----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

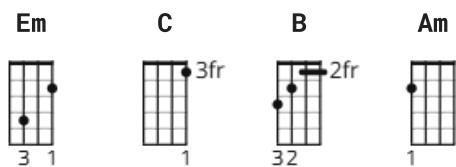
G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

# 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

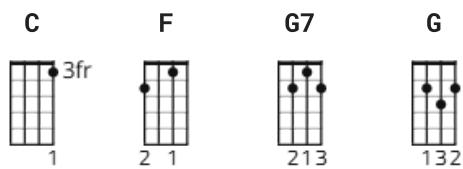
[Chorus]

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

# 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

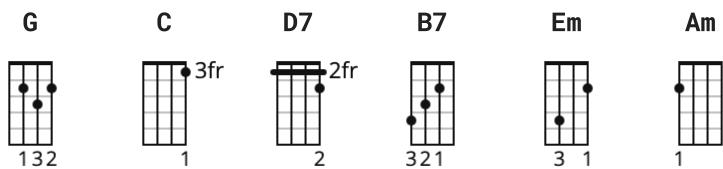
C

That we have sweated for



# Solidarity Forever, by Pete Seeger

## CHORDS



## STRUMMING

1            2            3            4  
3            3            3            3

### [Verse 1]

**G**

When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood  
shall run,

**C**

**G**

**D7**

There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun;

**G**

**B7**

Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength

**Em**

of one,

**Am**

**D7**

**G**

But the union makes us strong.

### [Chorus]

**G**

Solidarity forever,

**C**            **G**

Solidarity forever,

**G**            **B7 Em**

Solidarity forever,

**Am**            **D7**            **G**

For the union makes us strong.

[Verse 2]

**G**

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite,

**C**

**G**

Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his

**D7**

might?

**G**

**B7**

**Em**

Is there anything left to us but to organize and **fight**?

**Am**

**D7**

**G**

For the union makes us strong.

[Chorus]

**G**

Solidarity forever,

**C**

**G**

Solidarity forever,

**G**

**B7**

**Em**

Solidarity forever,

**Am**

**D7**

**G**

For the union makes us strong.

[Verse 3]

**G**

It is we who plowed the prairies; built the cities where  
they trade;

**C**

**G**

Dug the mines and built the workshops, endless miles of

**D7**

railroad laid;

**G**

**B7**

Now we stand outcast and starving midst the wonders we have

**Em**

made;

**Am**

**D7**

**G**

But the union makes us strong.

[Chorus]

**G**

Solidarity forever,

**C** **G**

Solidarity forever,

**G** **B7 Em**

Solidarity forever,

**Am** **D7** **G**

For the union makes us strong.

[Repeat Verse 1]

**G**

When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood  
shall run,

**C** **G** **D7**

There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun;

**G** **B7**

Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength

**Em**

of one,

**Am** **D7** **G**

But the union makes us strong.

[Chorus]

**G**

Solidarity forever,

**C** **G**

Solidarity forever,

**G** **B7 Em**

Solidarity forever,

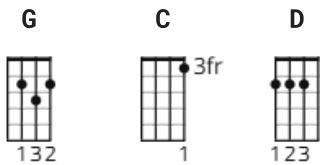
**Am** **D7** **G**

For the union makes us strong.

# 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

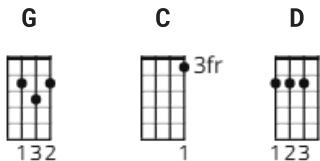
G

Yes, all they will call you will be "deportees"



# Battle Cry Of Freedom , by George F. Root

## CHORDS



[Intro]

**G C G D G**

[Verse]

**G** Yes! we'll rally round the flag, folks, we'll rally once again,  
**G** **D** **G** Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom,  
**G** We will rally from the hillside, we'll gather from the plain,  
**G** **D** **G** Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom.

[Chorus]

**G** The Union forever, hurrah, folks, hurrah!  
**D** Down with the traitor, up with the star  
**G** While we rally round the flag, folks, rally once again,  
**G** **D** **G** Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom

[Verse]

G

C

We will welcome to our numbers the loyal true and brave,  
G D G

Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom  
G C

And altho' they may be poor they shall never be a slave,  
G D G

Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom

[Chorus]

G

The Union forever, hurrah folks, hurrah!  
D

Down with the traitor, up with the star  
G C

While we rally round the flag, folks, rally once again,  
G D G

Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom

[Verse]

G

C

So we're springing to the call from the East and from the West,  
G D G

Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom  
G C

And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the best,  
G D G

Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom

[Chorus]

G

The Union forever, hurrah folks, hurrah!  
D

Down with the traitor, up with the star  
G C

While we rally round the flag, folks, rally once again,  
G D G

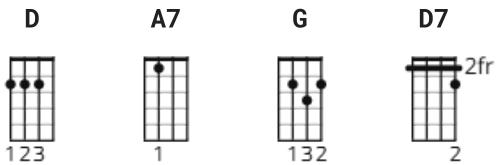
Shouting the battle cry of freeeeee-dom

No chords: We are shouting the battle cry  
of freeeeee-dom.

# Study War No More Down By The Riverside Chords by Pete Seeger



## CHORDS



This song is in the key of E Play along:

<https://youtu.be/0ijtdJcenFM>

### Riff To\_E

e|-----0--|  
B|-----0--|  
G|-----1--|  
D|-----2--|  
A|--2--4--2--2--|  
E|--0-----0--|

### Riff To\_B7

e|-----2--|  
B|-----0--|  
G|-----2--|  
D|-----1--|  
A|--2--4--2----|  
E|--0-----2--|

[Verse]

No Chord

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,

### Riff To\_E

**D**

Down by the riverside

Riff To\_B7

**A7**

Down by the riverside

**D**

Down by the riverside

**D**

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,

Riff To\_E

**D**

Down by the riverside

Riff To\_B7

**A7**

**D**

Study war no more

[Chorus]

**D**                    **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

**G**                    **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**                    **A7**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**

e|-----|  
B|-----|  
G|-----|  
D|--2-----|  
A|----4--2-----|  
E|-----4--0--|

**D**                    **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

**G**                    **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**                    **A7**                    **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

[Verse]

N.C.

I'm gonna talk with that Prince of Peace,

Riff To\_E

**D**

Down by the riverside

Riff To\_B7

**A7**

Down by the riverside

**D**

Down by the riverside

**D**

I'm gonna walk with that Prince of Peace,

Riff To\_E

**D**

Down by the riverside

Riff To\_B7

**A7**                    **D**

Study war no more

[Chorus]

**D**                    **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

**G**                    **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**                    **A7**

Ain't gonna study war no

e|-----|

B|-----|

G|-----|

D|---2-----|

A|-----4---2-----|

E|-----4---0--|

Study war no more

**D**                    **G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

**G**                    **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**                    **A7**                    **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

[Verse]

N.C.

I'm gonna shake hands with every man

Riff To\_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To\_B7

A7

Down by the riverside

D

Down by the riverside

D

I'm gonna shake hands with every man,

Riff To\_E

D

Down by the riverside

Riff To\_B7

A7

D

Study war no more

[Chorus]

D G

I ain't gonna study war no more

G D

Ain't gonna study war no more

D A7

Ain't gonna study war no more

D G

I ain't gonna study war no more

**G**                    **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**                    **A7**                    **D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

[Verse]

N.C.

I'm gonna shake hands around the world

Riff To\_E

**D**

Down by the riverside

Riff To\_B7

**A7**

Down by the riverside

**D**

Down by the riverside

**D**

I'm gonna shake hands around the world,

Riff To\_E

**D**

Down by the riverside

Riff To\_B7

**A7**                    **D**

Study war no more

**D**

**D7**

e|-----|  
B|-----|  
G|-----|  
D|---2---|  
A|-----4---2-----|  
E|-----4---0--|

Study war no more

[Outro]

**D**

**G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

**G**

**D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**

**A7**

Ain't gonna study war no

**D**

**D7**

e|-----|  
B|-----|  
G|-----|  
D|---2---|  
A|-----4---2-----|  
E|-----4---0--|

Study war no more

**D**

**G**

I ain't gonna study war no more

**G**

**D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**

**A7**

**D**

Ain't gonna study war no more

**D**

e | -----0-- |

B | -----0-- |

G | -----1-- |

D | --2-----2-- |

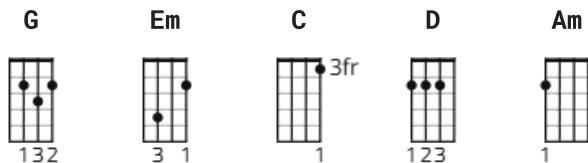
A | -----4--2-----2-- |

E | -----4--0--0-- |

# Where Have All The Flowers Gone Official by Peter, Paul and Mary



## CHORDS



[Intro]

G Em G

Em

[Verse 1]

G Em C D

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?

G Em Am D

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

G Em

Where have all the flowers gone?

C D

Young girls have picked them, every one

C G C D G Em

Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 2]

G Em C D

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?

G Em Am D

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?

G Em

Where have all the young girls gone?

C D

Gone for husbands, every one

C G C D G Em

Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 3]

G Em C D  
Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing?  
G Em Am D  
Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?  
G Em  
Where have all the husbands gone?  
C D  
Gone for soldiers, every one  
C G C D G Em  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 4]

G Em C D  
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?  
G Em Am D  
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?  
G Em  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
C D  
Gone to graveyards, every one  
C G C D G  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 5]

Em C D  
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?  
G Em Am D  
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?  
G Em  
Where have all the graveyards gone?  
C D  
Gone to flowers, every one  
C G C D G Em  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

[Verse 6]

G Em C D  
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?  
G Em Am D  
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?  
G Em  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
C D  
Young girls have picked them, every one  
C G C D G Em  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh when will they ever learn?

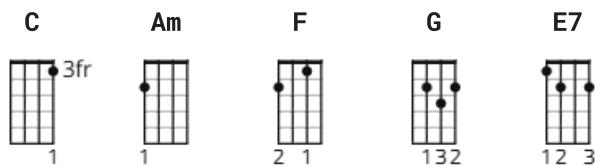
[Outro]

G

# 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

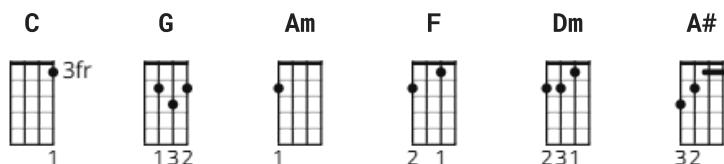
C Am  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
F G C G  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya  
C F G  
And even though it all went wrong  
Am F  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
G E7 Am  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

[Outro]

# Let It Be Chords by The Beatles



## CHORDS



### [Intro]

C G Am F  
C G F C Dm C

### [Verse 1]

C G Am F  
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me  
C G F C Dm C  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
C G Am F  
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me  
C G F C Dm C  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

### [Chorus]

Am G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
C G F C Dm C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

### [Verse 2]

C G Am F  
And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree  
C G F C Dm C  
There will be an answer, let it be  
C G Am F  
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they  
will see  
C G F C Dm C  
There will be an answer, let it be

[Chorus]

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C

There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Chorus]

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Verse 3]

C G

And when the night is cloudy,

Am F

There is still a light that shines on me

C G F C Dm C

Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

C G Am F

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C Dm C

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

[Chorus]

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm C

There will be an answer, let it be

Am G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
C                            G                            F    C    Dm    C

There will be an answer, let it be eeee

                          Am                            G                            F                            C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, ya let it be

C                            G                            F    C    Dm    C

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be eeeeeeee

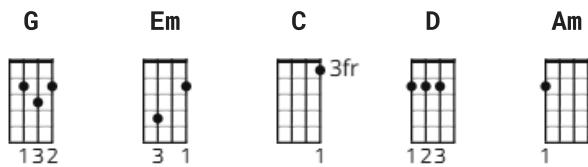
[Outro]

F    C    Dm    C    A#    F    G    F    C

# 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 prophesise 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

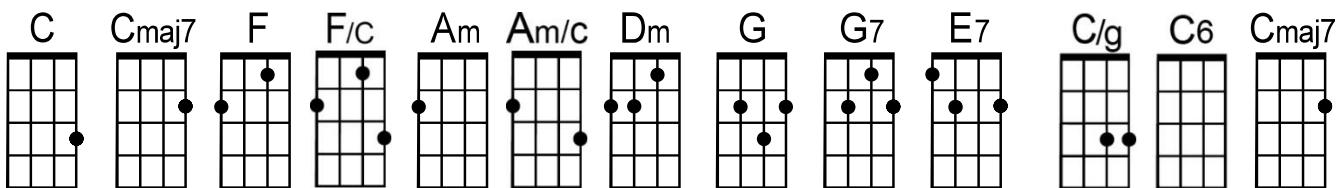
And the first one now will later be last

G C D G

For the times they are a-changin'

# Imagine

by John Lennon & Yoko Ono (1971)



\*Optional Walk-up

**Intro:** C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 -- | F . . . |

A 2 0 0 0 1 | C 3 3 3 1 | G 0 0 0 0 2 | F 0 0 0 0 1 |

E 3 3 3 1 | C 0 0 0 0 0 | G 0 0 0 0 0 | F 0 0 0 0 0 |

C 0 0 0 0 0 | G 0 0 0 0 0 | C 0 0 0 0 0 | E 0 0 0 0 0 |

G 0 0 0 0 0 | D 0 0 0 0 0 | B 0 0 0 0 0 | A 0 0 0 0 0 |

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

I-magine there's no hea-ven— It's easy if you— try-y—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

No hell— be— low us— A-bove us only sky—

F/c . . . Am/c . . | Dm . . F . . | G . . . C | G7\ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le— living— for to- day— I—hi—i—i

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

I-magine there's no countries— It isn't hard to do—o—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

Nothing to kill or die for— and no re-lig-ion— too—o—

F/c . . . Am/c . . | Dm . . F . . | G . . . C | G7\ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le— living— life in peace— you-hu—u—u

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

**Chorus:** You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer—

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

but I'm not the only one—

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

F . . . G7 . . | C\ \*C/g\ \*C6\ \*CMaj7\ |

and the wor-or-or-orld will be as one—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

I-magine no possess-ions— I wonder if you— ca-n—

C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . | C . . . Cmaj7 | F . . . |

No need for greed— or hunger— A brother-hood of man—

F/c . . . Am/c . . | Dm . . F . . | G . . . C | G7\ --- --- --- |

I-magine all the peo-ple-le— sharing— all the world— you-hu—u—u

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

**Chorus:** You may say-ay-ay I'm a dreamer—

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

but I'm not the only one—

F . . . G7 . . | C . . . E7 . . |

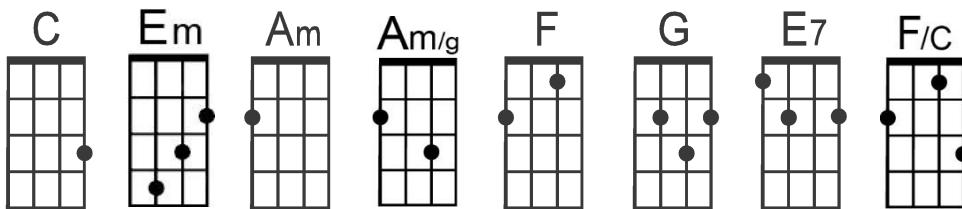
I hope some day-ay-ay you'll join u-us—

F . . . G7 . . | C\

and the wor-or-or-orld will live as one—

# Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

(Israel Kamakawiwo'ole version, but with correct lyrics)



Strum a "double-time" Reggae beat 1-&a-2-&-3-&a-4-&

## Intro:

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
Oo--- Oo--- Oo--- Oo-o-o Oo--- O-o-Oo---

F . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |  
Oo----- Oo--- Oo-o Oo--- O-o Oo---

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
Some-- where-- o--- ver the rain-bow way--up high-----

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |  
There's-- a--- land that I heard of once in a lull--- la-- by-- y-- y--- y-y-y---

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
Some-- where-- o--- ver the rain-bow skies-- are blue-----

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |  
And-- the-- dreams that you dare to dream really do-- come true--u--u-- u-u-u---

| C . . . | G . . . |  
Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the

| Am . . . | F . . . |  
Clouds are far be-hind----- me--e-e-e---

| C . . . | G . . . |  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops

| Am . . . | F . . . |  
That's where----- you'll fi--i-ind me---

| C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
Oh, Some-- where-- o--- ver the rain-bow blue--birds fly-----

| F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |  
Birds-- fly-- o-ver the rain--bow, why then, oh why-- can't I---i---i--- i---i---?

| C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
I see trees of green and red roses to-----

| F . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . |  
I watch them bloom for me and you

| F . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |  
And I think to my-self--- what a won-derful world-----

|C . Em . |F . C .  
I see skies of blue and clouds of white—

|F . C . |E7 . Am  
The bright blessed day— the dark sacred night

|F . . . |G . . . |C . F . |C . .  
And I think to my-self— what a won-derful world—

|G . . . |C . . .  
The colors of the rainbow— so pretty in the sky—

|G . . . |C . . .  
Are also on the faces— of people passing by

|F . C . |F . C . |  
I see friends shaking hands, saying “How do you do—?”

F . C . |F/c . . |G . .  
They're really saying— “I—— i love you——”

|C . Em . |F . C . |  
I hear ba—bies cry—y— I watch them grow—

F . C . |E7 . Am  
They'll learn much more— than I'll ever know

|F . . . |G . . . |Am . . . |F . . .  
And I think to my-self— what a won-derful wor—or—orl— or-or—orl—

|C . . . . |G . . .  
Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star and wake up where the

|Am . . . . |F . . . .  
Clouds are far be-hind—— me—e—e—e—

|C . . . . |G . . .  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, way a-bove the chimney tops

|Am . . . . |F . . . .  
That's where—— you'll fi—i-ind me—

|C . . . . |Em . . . . |F . . . . |C . . . . |  
Oh, Some— where— o—ver the rain-bow blue—birds fly—

|F . . . . |C . . . . |G . . . . |Am . . . . |F . . . . |  
Birds— fly— o-ver the rain—bow, why then, oh why— can't I—i—i—i—i—?

**Outro:** C . . . . |Em . . . . |F . . . . |C . . . . |  
Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo— o—o Oo— O—o—Oo—

F . . . . |E7 . . . . |Am . . . . |F . . . . |C  
Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo— Oo— O—o—Oo—