



THE FOURTH SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: SPRINGTIME SOLIDARITY EDITION

1. Sun Salutation Mash-up: Keep on the Sunny Side / You Are My Sunshine	12. Sixteen Tons
2. This Land Is Your Land	13. Banks Of Marble
3. If I Had A Hammer	14. Solidarity Forever
4. With A Little Help From My Friends	15. Deportee
5. Turn Turn Turn (To Everything There Is A Season)	16. The Worker's Song
6. Hard Times Come Again No More	17. Where Have All The Flowers Gone?
7. Man of Constant Sorrow	18. Hallelujah
8. Paradise	19. Let It Be
9. Little Boxes	20. Imagine
10. King of the Road	21. The Times They Are A-changin'
11. Big Rock Candy	22. We Shall Overcome

**CHANNELING SOLIDARNOŚĆ (POLISH SOLIDARITY) AT
THE DRUID CITY BREWING CO., TUSCALOOSA, 23 MARCH 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 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

F C

Chorus 1 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
G⁷

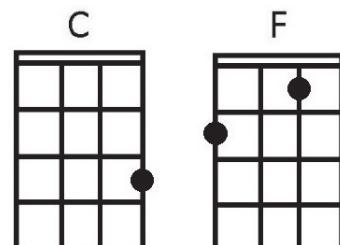
Keep on the sunny side of life

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

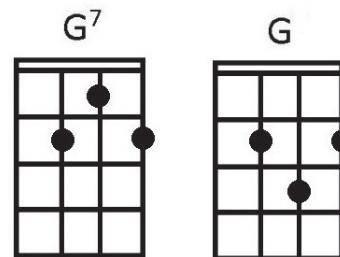
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear

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

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

G⁷

Keep on the sunny side of life

C

F

C

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way

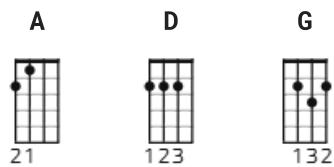
C F C G C

If we keep on the sunny side of life

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

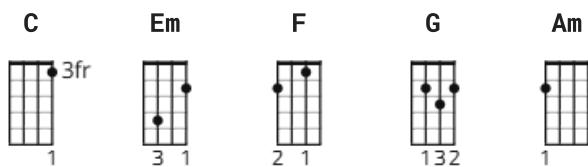
[Outro]

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_m

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_m**

All over this land

[Bridge]

F **G** **C**

It's the hammer of justice

[Chorus]

A_m

It's the bell of freedom

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

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

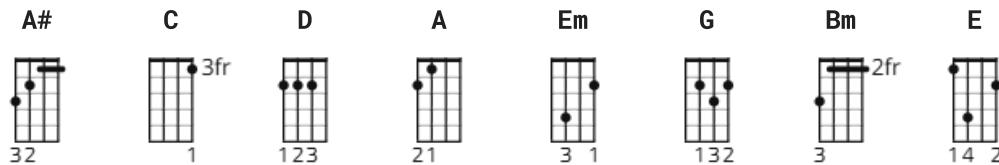
F **C** **G** **A_m** **G** **C**

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#

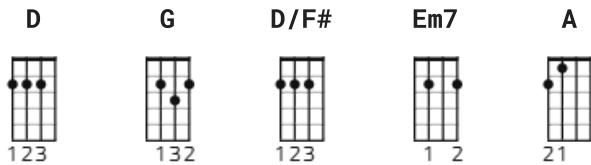
C

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

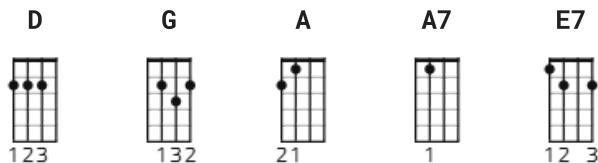
G D/F# Em7 A D

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:

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
hard times, hard times, come again no more.

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

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

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

Chorus:

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
hard times, hard times, come again no more.

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,
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.

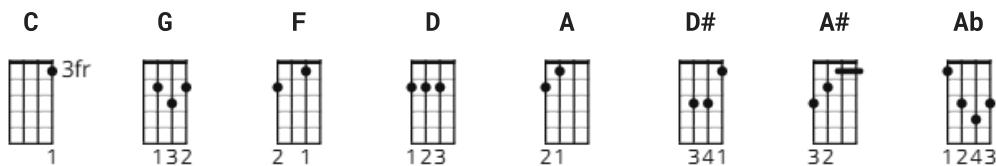
D G D G D A D

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



Man Of Constant Sorrow , O Brother Where Art Thou? Soundtrack /Soggy Bottom Boys

CHORDS



Man Of Constant Sorrow

Soggy Bottom Boys (old traditional song first published by Dick Burnett 1913, author unknown)

[Intro]

C **

C G C
In constant sorrow all through his days

[Verse 1]

C F
I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

 G C *
I've seen trouble all my day.

 F
I bid farewell to old Kentucky

 G C
The place where I was born and raised.

 G C
The place where he was born and raised

[Verse 2]

C F
For six long years I've been in trouble

G C
No pleasures here on earth I found
F
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
G C
I have no friends to help me now.
G C
He has no friends to help him now

[Verse 3]

C F
It's fare thee well my old lover
G C
I never expect to see you again
F
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
G C
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.
G C
Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

[Verse 4]

C F
You can bury me in some deep valley
G C
For many years where I may lay
F
Then you may learn to love another
G C
While I am sleeping in my grave.
G C
While he is sleeping in his grave.

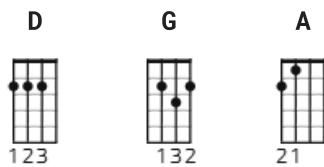
[Verse 5]

C F
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
G C
My face you'll never see no more.
F
But there is one promise that is given
G C
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.
G C
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.

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.

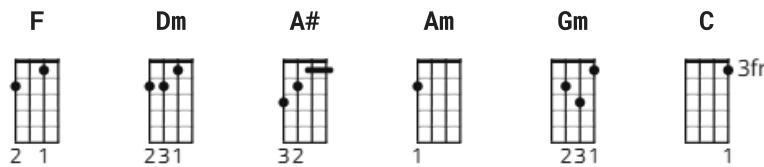
[Chorus]

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

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

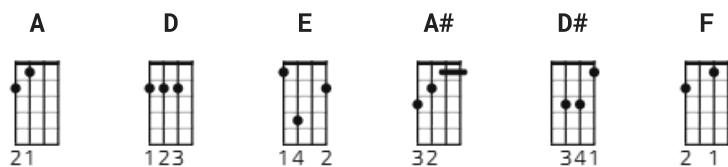
F

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

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#

Buy 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]

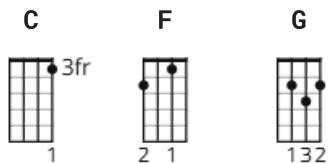
F A# A#

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

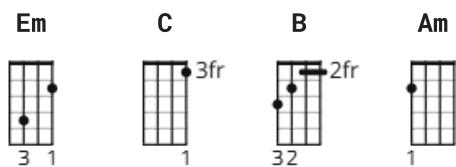
G C

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

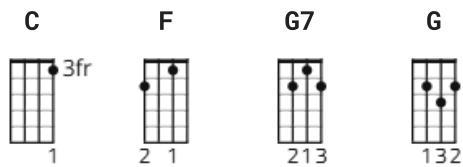
[Chorus]

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

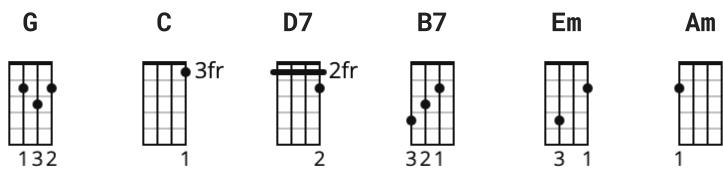
C

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,

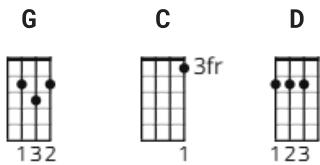
Am **D7** **G**

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

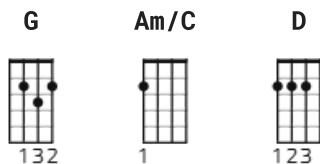
G

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



The Workers Song , by Ed Pickford, as sung by The Longest Johns

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

G **Am/C** **G**
Oh, come on all you workers, who toil night and day
Am/C **G** **D**
By hand and by brain, to earn your pay
G **Am/C** **G**
Who for centuries all past for no more than your bread
Am/C **G** **D** **G**
Have bled for your countries and counted your dead

[Chorus]

G Am/C G
We're the first ones to starve, we're the first ones to die
Am/C G D
The first ones in line for that pie in the sky
G Am/C G
And we're always the last when the cream is shared out
Am/C G D G
For the worker is working when the fat cat's about

[Verse 2]

G Am/C G
In the fact'ries and mills, shipyards and mines
Am/C G Am/C D
We've often been told to keep up with the times
G Am/C G
For our skills are not needed, they've streamlined the job
Am/C G D G
With sliderule and stopwatch, our pride they have robbed

[Chorus]

G Am/C G
We're the first ones to starve, we're the first ones to die
Am/C G D
The first ones in line for that pie in the sky
G Am/C G
And we're always the last when the cream is shared out
Am/C G D G
For the worker is working when the fat cat's about

[Verse 3]

G Am/C G
And when the sky darkens, and the prospect is war
Am/C G Am/C D
Who's given a gun and then pushed to the fore?
G Am/C G
And expected to die, for the land of our birth
Am/C G D G
Though we've never a one lousy handful of earth

[Chorus]

G Am/C G
We're the first ones to starve, we're the first ones to die
Am/C G D
The first ones in line for that pie in the sky

G Am/C G
And we're always the last when the cream is shared out
Am/C G D G
For the worker is working when the fat cat's about

[Verse 4]

G Am/C G
And all of these things, the worker has done
Am/C G Am/C D
From tillin' the fields, to carryin' the gun
G Am/C G
We've been yoked to the plow, since time first began
Am/C G D G
And always expected to carry the can

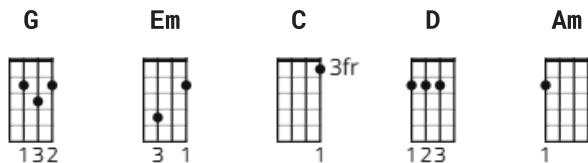
[Chorus]

G Am/C G
We're the first ones to starve, we're the first ones to die
Am/C G D
The first ones in line for that pie in the sky
G Am/C G
And we're always the last when the cream is shared out
Am/C G D G
For the worker is working when the fat cat's about
G Am/C G
We're the first ones to starve, we're the first ones to die
Am/C G D
The first ones in line for that pie in the sky
G Am/C G
And we're always the last when the cream is shared out
Am/C G D G
For the worker is working when the fat cat's about

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?

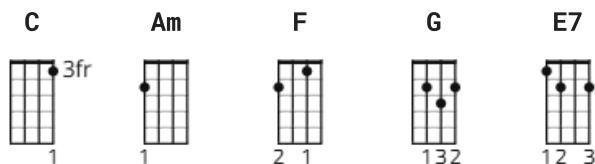
[Outro]

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

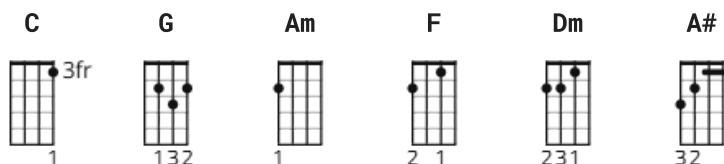
[Outro]

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

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

[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

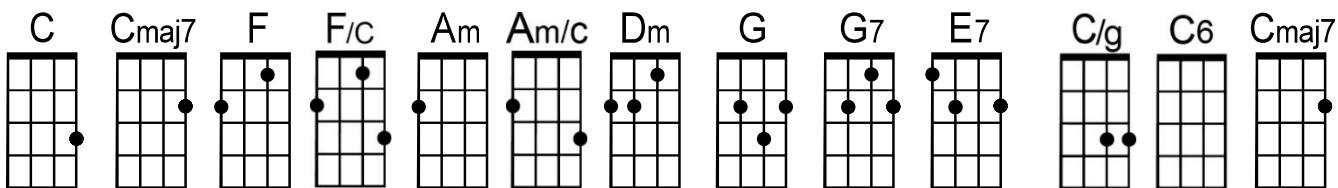
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be eeeeeeee

[Outro]

F C Dm C A# F G F C

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 2 |

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—

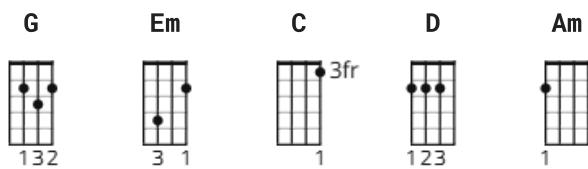
F . . . G7 . . | C\

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

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

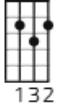
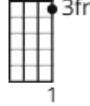
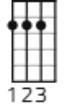
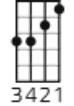
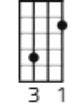
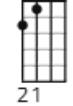
G C D G

For the times they are a-changin'

We Shall Overcome Chords by Pete Seeger



CHORDS

G	C	D	D#m	Em	A
 132	 3fr	 123	 3421	 3 1	 21

[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

G **C** **D#m** **Em** **A** **D**
We'll walk hand in hand 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 3]

G **C** **G**
We shall live in peace
G **C** **G**
We shall live in peace
G **C** **D#m** **Em** **A** **D**
We shall live in peace 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 4[

G **C** **G**
We shall all be free
G **C** **G**
We shall all be free

G C D#m Em A D
We shall all be free 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 C G D
We shall overcome some day

[Verse 5]

G C G
We are not afraid
G C G
We are not afraid
G C D#m Em A D
We are not afraid to day

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 6]

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

[Outrochorus]

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