



## **THE FIFTH SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: (56TH) EARTH DAY EDITION**

- 1. Sun Salutation**  
**Mash-up:**  
**Keep on the Sunny  
Side / You Are My  
Sunshine**
- 2. What A Wonderful  
World**
- 3. This Land Is Your  
Land**
- 4. If I Had A Hammer**
- 5. Sixteen Tons**
- 6. Paradise**
- 7. Big Yellow Taxi**
- 8. The Garden Song**
- 9. King Of The Road**
- 10. Big Candy Rock**

- Mountain**
- 11. Banks of Marble**
- 12. So Long, It's Been  
Good To Know You**
- 13. Waterbound**
- 14. Deportee**
- 15. The Workers Song**
- 16. Let Me Die In My  
Footsteps**
- 17. The Times They  
Are A-changin'**
- 18. Turn Turn Turn**
- 19. Stayed On Freedom**
- 20. Hallelujah**
- 21. Blue Boat Home**
- 22. We Shall Overcome**

**CELEBRATING THE 56TH EARTH DAY AT  
THE DRUID CITY BREWING CO., TUSCALOOSA, 22 APRIL 2025, 6 PM.**

# 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>

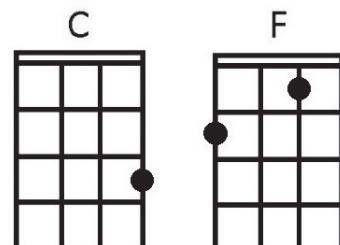
Keep on the sunny side of life

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>

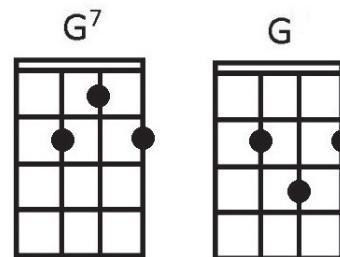
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear

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

# What A Wonderful World Chords by Louis Armstrong



## CHORDS

<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>B7</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>Am7</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>F7</b>
 132	 1	 3 2fr	 1 3fr	 321	 3 1	 341		 123	 231
<b>E7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>Gmaj7</b>							
 12 3	 2	 2							

## STRUMMING PATTERN

VERSE 72 bpm

1            2            3            4  
3            3            3            3

[Intro]

**G    Am    G    Am**

[Verse 1]

**G                    Bm                    C                    Bm**  
I see trees of green, red roses too  
**Am                    G                    B7                    Em**  
I see them bloom, for me and you  
**Eb                    Am7                    D                    G                    D**  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

[Verse 2]

G Bm C Bm  
I see skies of blue and clouds of white  
Am G B7 Em  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night  
Eb Am7 D G Am Am G  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

[Bridge]

D G  
The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
D G  
Are also on the faces of people going by  
Em Bm Em Bm  
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do  
C Bm Am G D  
They're really saying I love you

[Verse 3]

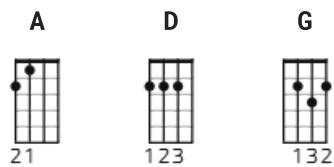
G Bm C Bm  
I hear babies crying, I watch them grow  
Am G B7 Em  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
Eb Am7 D G F7 E7  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Am7 D7 Gmaj7  
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world

# This Land Is Your Land, Woody Guthrie



## CHORDS



[Intro]

A D

[Chorus]

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

[Verse]

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

[Repeat Chorus]

**G**

**D**

This land is your land, and this land is my land

**A**

**D**

From California, to the New York Island

**G**

**D**

From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,

**A**

**D**

this land was made for you and me

[Verse]

**G**

**D**

The sun comes shining as I was strolling

**A**

**D**

The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling

**G**

**D**

The fog was lifting a voice come chanting

**A**

**D**

This land was made for you and me

[Repeat Chorus]

**G**

**D**

This land is your land, and this land is my land

**A**

**D**

From California, to the New York Island

**G**

**D**

From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,

**A**

**D**

this land was made for you and me

## [Verse]

**G** **D**  
As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there  
**A** **D**

And that sign said "no tres-passin'"  
G D  
But on the other side .... it didn't say nothin!  
A D

Now that side was made for you and me!

[Repeat Chorus]

G D

This land is your land, and this land is my land

A D

From California, to the New York Island

G D

From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,

A D

this land was made for you and me

### [Verse]

G D

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple

A D

Near the relief office - I see my people

G D

And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'

A D

If this land's still made for you and me.

[Final Chorus]

G

D

This land is your land, and this land is my land

A

D

From California, to the New York Island

G

D

From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,

A

D

this land was made for you and me

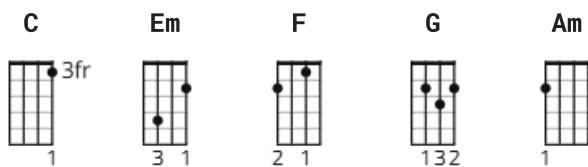
[Outro]

A D  
this land was made for you and me

# 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

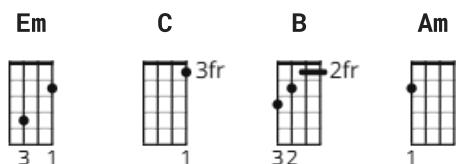
**F**    **C** **G**            **A<sub>m</sub>** **G** **C**

All over this land

# 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

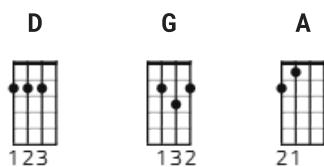
[Chorus]

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

# 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.

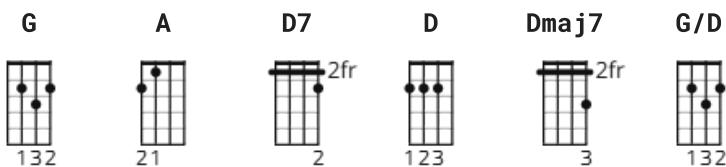
[Chorus]

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

# Big Yellow Taxi Chords by Joni Mitchell



## CHORDS



Lyrics and Music by Joni Mitchell

Year: 1970

## [Intro]

**G G A A**  
**D7 D7 D7 D7**

### [Verse 1]

## G D

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

**G A D**  
with a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot.

[Chorus]

D **Dmaj7**

Don't it always seem to go

G/D D

that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.

# G A D

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

## [Interlude]

D

[Verse 2]

G D

They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum

**G** **A** **D**  
and they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em.

[Chorus]

**D** **Dmaj7**  
Don't it always seem to go  
**G/D**  
that you don't know what you  
**G** **A**  
They paved paradise and put

## [Interlude]

D

[Verse 3]

**G** **D**  
Hey farmer, farmer, put away that D.D.T. now,  
**G** **A** **D**  
give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees,  
please.

[Chorus 3]

D Dmaj7  
Don't it always seem to go  
G/D D  
that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.  
G A D  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

## [Interlude]

D

[Verse 4]

**G** **D**  
Late last night I heard the screen door slam  
**G** **A** **D**  
and a big yellow taxi took away my old man

[Chorus]

D                    **Dmaj7**

Don't it always seem to go

    G/D

    D

that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.

    G

    A

    D

    D

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

D                    **Dmaj7**

Don't it always seem to go

    G/D

    D

that you don't know what you've got till it's gone.

    G

    A

    D

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

[Outro]

D                    G                    A                    D

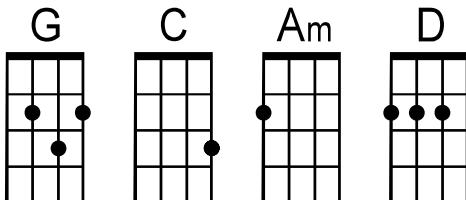
Yeah they paved paradise, put up a parking lot

D                    G                    A                    D

I said they paved paradise, put up a parking lot

# The Garden Song (Key of G)

by David Mallet (1978)



## Chorus:

(sing g)

G . . . | C . G . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
Inch by inch, row by row Gonna make this gar-den grow  
C . . . . | G . . . | Am . C . | D . . . . |  
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fer--tile ground——  
G . . . . | C . G . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow  
C . . . . . | G . . . . | Am . D . | G . . . . |  
Someone warm them from be--low, till the rain comes tumb-lin' down——

G . . . . | C . G . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
Pull-ing weeds and pick-ing stones Man is made of dreams and bones  
C . . . . . | G . . . . | Am . C . | D . . . . |  
Feel a need to grow my own, 'cause the time is close at hand——  
G . . . . | C . G . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
Grain for grain, sun and rain Find my way in Na-ture's chain  
C . . . . | G . . . . | Am . D . | G . . . . |  
Tune my bo--dy and my brain, to the mu--sic from the land——

## Chorus:

G . . . . | C . G . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
Inch by inch, row by row Gonna make this gar-den grow  
C . . . . | G . . . | Am . C . | D . . . . |  
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fer--tile ground——  
G . . . . | C . G . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow  
C . . . . . | G . . . . | Am . D . | G . . . . |  
Someone warm them from be--low, till the rain comes tumb-lin' down——

G . . . . | C . . . . | G . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
Plant your rows straight and long Season with a lov--ing song  
C . . . . | G . . . . | Am . . . . | D . . . . |  
Mother Earth will make you strong, if you give her love and care——  
G . . . . | C . G . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
Old crow watch-ing hun-gri-ly from his perch in yon--der tree  
C . . . . | G . . . . | Am . D . | G . . . . |  
In my gar-den I'm as free as that feath-ered thief up there——

**Chorus:**

G . . . |C . G . |C . . . . |G . . . . |  
Inch by inch, row by row Gonna make this gar-den grow

C . . . . |G . . . . |Am . C . |D . . . . |  
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fer--tile ground-----

G . . . . |C . G . |C . . . . |G . . . . |  
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow

C . . . . |G . . . . |Am . D . |G . . . . |  
Someone warm them from be--low, till the rain comes tumb-lin' down-----

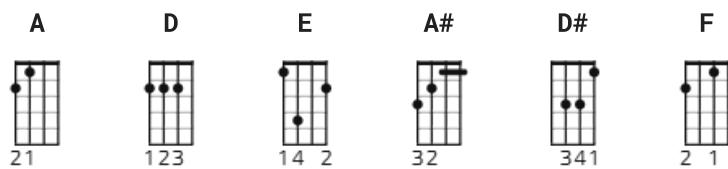
. |Am . D . | G\ C\ G\ |  
Till the rain comes tumb-lin' down.

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v1 -5/23/20)

# 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]

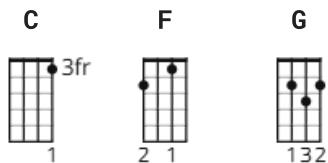
F A# A#

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

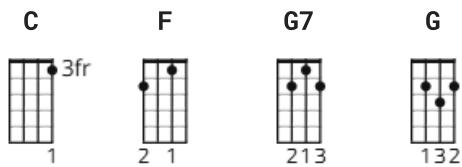
G C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

# 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

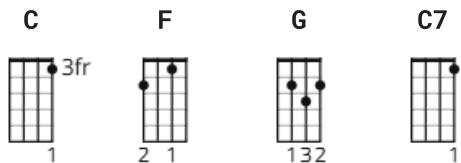
C

That we have sweated for

# So Long Its Been Good To Know You Chords by Woody Guthrie



## CHORDS



### [Verse 1]

C F G  
I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again,  
C F G  
Of the place that I lived on the wild windy plains,  
C C7 F  
In the month called April, county called Gray,  
C G  
And here's what all of the people there say:

### [Chorus]

C  
So long, it's been good to know yuh;  
G C  
So long, it's been good to know yuh;  
C C7 F  
So long, it's been good to know yuh.

C G  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home,  
C  
And I got to be driftin' along.

### [Verse 2]

C F G  
A dust storm hit, an' it hit like thunder;  
C F G  
It dusted us over, an' it covered us under;  
C C7 F  
Blocked out the traffic an' blocked out the sun,

C G

Straight for home all the people did run, singin':

[Chorus]

C

So long, it's been good to know yuh;

G C

So long, it's been good to know yuh;

C C7 F

So long, it's been good to know yuh.

C G

This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home,

C

And I got to be driftin' along.

[Verse 3]

C F G

We talked of the end of the world, and then

C F G

We'd sing a song an' then sing it again.

C C7 F

We'd sit for an hour an' not say a word,

C G

And then these words would be heard:

[Chorus]

C

So long, it's been good to know yuh;

G C

So long, it's been good to know yuh;

C C7 F

So long, it's been good to know yuh.

C G

This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home,

C

And I got to be driftin' along.

[Verse 4]

C F G

Sweethearts sat in the dark and sparked,

C F G  
They hugged and kissed in that dusty old dark.

C C7 F  
They sighed and cried, hugged and kissed,  
C G

Instead of marriage, they talked like this: "Honey..."

[Chorus]

C  
So long, it's been good to know yuh;

G C  
So long, it's been good to know yuh;  
C C7 F  
So long, it's been good to know yuh.

C G  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home,  
C  
And I got to be driftin' along.

[Verse 5]

C F G  
Now, the telephone rang, an' it jumped off the wall,  
C F G  
That was the preacher, a-makin' his call.

C C7 F  
He said, "Kind friend, this may be the end;  
C G  
An' you got your last chance of salvation of sin!"

[Chorus]

C  
So long, it's been good to know yuh;

G C  
So long, it's been good to know yuh;  
C C7 F  
So long, it's been good to know yuh.

C G  
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home,  
C  
And I got to be driftin' along.

[Verse 6]

C

F

G

The churches was jammed, and the churches was packed,

C

F

G

An' that dusty old dust storm blowed so black.

C

C7

F

Preacher could not read a word of his text,

C

G

An' he folded his specs, an' he took up collection, said:

[Chorus]

C

So long, it's been good to know yuh;

G

C

So long, it's been good to know yuh;

C C7

F

So long, it's been good to know yuh.

C

G

This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home,

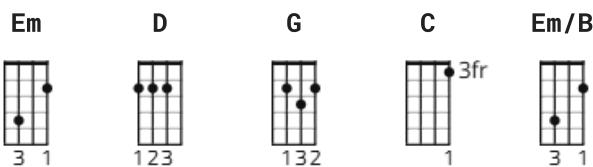
C

And I got to be driftin' along.

# Waterbound Chords by Dirk Powell



## CHORDS



[Intro]

Em Em D G  
D Em D C  
C C D Em  
Em/B D D Em

Em Em D G  
D Em D C  
C C D Em  
Em/B D D Em

[Verse 1]

Em D G  
I went out late one night,  
D Em D C  
The moon and stars were shining bright  
C D Em  
A storm come up and the trees come down,  
Em/B D Em  
I tell you boys I was waterbound

[Verse 2]

Em D G  
Waterbound on a stranger's shore  
D Em D C  
River rising to my door  
C D Em  
Carried my home to the field below

**Em/B D**

**Em**

I'm waterbound, nowhere to go.

[Instrumental]

**Em Em D G**

**D Em D C**

**C C D Em**

**Em/B D D Em**

**Em Em D G**

**D Em D C**

**C C D Em**

**Em/B D D Em**

[Verse 3]

**Em D G**

Carved my name on an old barn wall

**D Em D C**

Or no-one would know I was there at all

**C D Em**

Stable's dry on a winter's night

**Em/B D Em**

If you turn your head you can see the light.

[Verse 4]

**Em D G**

Black cat crawling on an old box car

**D Em D C**

A rusty door and a falling star

**C D Em**

Ain't got a dime in my ration sack

**Em/B D Em**

I'm waterbound and I can't get back

[Instrumental]

**Em Em D G**

**D Em D C**

**C C D Em**

**Em/B D D Em**

Em Em D G  
D Em D C  
C C D Em  
Em/B D D Em

[Verse 5]

Em D G  
I'm going and I won't be back  
D Em D C  
If you don't believe me count my tracks  
C D Em  
The river's long and the river's wide  
Em/B D Em  
I'll meet you boys on the other side

[Verse 6]

Em D G  
So say my name and don't forget  
D Em D C  
The water still ain't got me yet  
C D Em  
Ain't nothing but I'm bound to roam  
Em/B D Em  
I'm waterbound and I can't get home

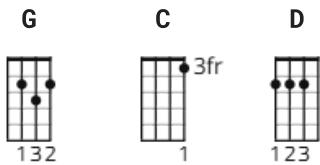
[Outro]

Em Em D G  
D Em D C  
C C D Em  
Em/B D D Em

# 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

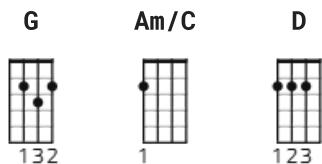
G

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

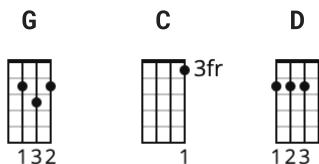
[Chorus]

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



# Let Me Die In My Footsteps Chords by Bob Dylan

## CHORDS



Recorded Apr 25, 1962 during the "Freewheelin'" session, but replaced by "A Hard Rain's a-Gonna Fall" on the album. First publicly released on "The Broadside Ballads, Vol. 1" (1963), with Dylan credited as "Blind Boy Grunt."

e|-----|  
 B|-----|  
 G|-----|  
 D|-0---2---0-----|  
 A|-----2-----|  
 E|-----3---|

[Intro]

**G**

[Verse 1]

**G**

I will not go down under the ground

**G**

**C**

**C**

'Cause somebody tells me that death's coming 'round

**G**

And I will not carry myself down to die

**G**

**C**

When I go to my grave, my head will be high

**G**

**C**

**G**

**D**

**C**

**G**

Let me die in my footsteps, before I go down under the ground

[Verse 2]

**G**

There's been rumors of war and wars that have been

**G**

**C**

The meaning of life has been lost in the wind

**G**

And some people thinkin' that the end is close by

**G**

**C**

'Stead of learning to live, they are learning to die

**G**

**C**

**G**

**D**

**C**

**G**

Let me die in my footsteps, before I go down under the ground

[Verse 3]

**G**

I don't know if I'm smart, but I think I can see

**G**

**C**

When someone is pulling the wool over me

**G**

And if this war comes and death's all around

**G**

**C**

Let me die on this land 'fore I die underground

**G**

**C**

**G D C G**

Let me die in my footsteps, before I go down under the ground

[Verse 4]

**G**

There's always been people that have to cause fear

**G**

**C**

They've been talkin' about a war now for many long years

**G**

I've read all their statements and I've not said a word

**G**

**C**

But now, Lord God, let my poor voice be heard

**G**

**C**

**G D C G**

Let me die in my footsteps, before I go down under the ground

[Verse 5]

**G**

Let me drink from the waters where the mountain streams flood

**G**

**C**

Let the smell of wild flowers flow free through my blood

**G**

Let me sleep in your meadows with the green grassy leaves

**G**

**C**

Let me walk down the highway with my brother in peace

**G**

**C**

**G D C G**

Let me die in my footsteps, before I go down under the ground

[Verse 6]

**G**

Go out in your country where the land meets the sun

**G**

**C**

See the craters and the canyons and where the waterfalls run

**G**

Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho

**G**

**C**

Let every state in this union seep down, deep in your souls

**G**

**C**

**G**

**D**

**C**

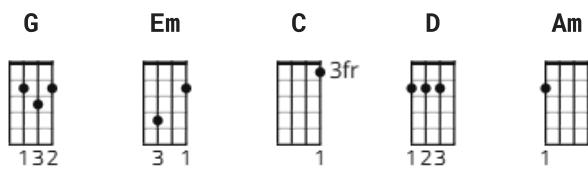
**G**

And you'll die in your footsteps, before you go down under the ground

# 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

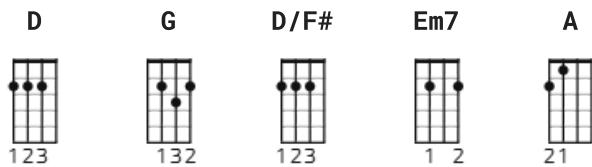
And the first one now will later be last

G C D G

For the times they are a-changin'

# 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

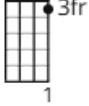
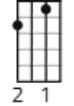
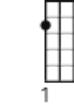
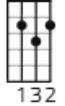
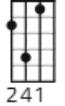
**G D/F# Em7 A D**

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

# (Woke Up This Morning with My Mind) Stayed On Freedom, as sung by Sweet Honey in the Rock



## CHORDS

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Fmaj7</b>
				
1	2 1	1	132	241

[Verse 1]

**C**

I woke up this morning

**F**

With my mind stayed on freedom

**F**

I woke up this morning

**C**

With my mind stayed on freedom

**C**

I woke up this morning

**Am**

With my mind stayed on freedom

**C**

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

**G**

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

**F C**

Hallelujah

[Verse 2]

C

There ain't no harm in

F

Keepin' your mind

stayed on freedom

F

Well, there ain't no harm in

C

Keepin' your mind

stayed on freedom

C

There ain't no harm in

Am

Keepin' your mind

stayed on freedom

C

Hallelu (Hallelu-)

G

Lord (Oh)

F C

Hallelujah

[Verse 3]

C

I'm walking and talking

F

With my mind

stayed on freedom

F

Oh, walking and talking

C

With my mind

stayed on freedom

**C**

Walking and talking

**Am**

**C**

With my mind

stayed on freedom

**C**

Hallelu (Hallelu-)

**G**

Hallelu (Hallelu-)

**F C**

Hallelujah

[Verse 2, repeated]

No Chords

There ain't no harm in

**F**

**C**

Keepin' your mind

stayed on freedom

**F**

Well, there ain't no harm in

**C**

Keepin' your mind

stayed on freedom

**C**

There ain't no harm in

**Am**

Keepin' your mind

stayed on freedom

**C**

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

**G**

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

**F C**

Hallelujah

**[Outro]**

**C**

Hallelu- (Hallelu-)

**G**

Hallelu- (Hallelu-

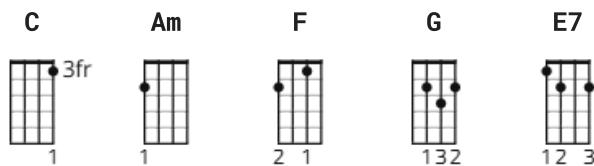
**Fmaj7 C**

Halleluuujah

# Hallelujah Chords by Leonard Cohen



## CHORDS



### [Verse 1]

C Am

Now I've heard there was a secret chord

C Am

That David played, and it pleased the Lord

F G C G

But you don't really care for music, do you?

C F G

It goes like this the fourth, the fifth

Am F

The minor fall, the major lift

G E7 Am

The baffled king composing Hallelujah

F Am F C G C G

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

### [Verse 2]

C Am

Your faith was strong, but you needed proof

C Am

You saw her bathing on the roof

F G C G

Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya

C F G

She tied you to a kitchen chair

Am F

She broke your throne, and she cut your hair

G E7 Am

And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

F Am F C G C G

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 3]

C Am

You say I took the name in vain

C Am

I don't even know the name

F G C G

But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?

C F G

There's a blaze of light in every word

Am F

It doesn't matter which you heard

G E7 Am

The holy or the broken Hallelujah

F Am F C G C G

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 4]

C Am

I did my best, it wasn't much

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

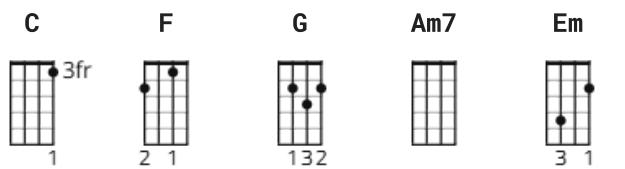
[Outro]

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

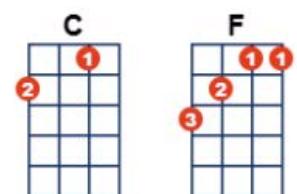
# Blue Boat Home Chords by Peter Mayer



## CHORDS



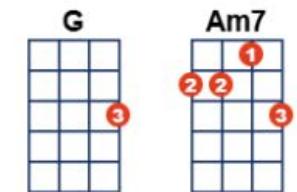
## Baritone



Blue Boat Home  
Peter Mayer

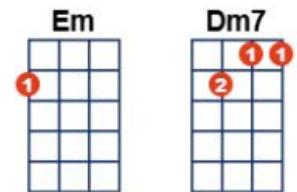
**C            C            F            G**

Though below me I feel no motion

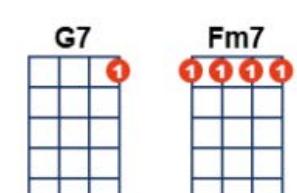


**C            Am7            G            C**

Standing on these mountains and plains



**C            C            F            G**  
Far away from the rolling ocean



**C            Am7            G            C**  
Still my dry land heart can say

**Em            Am7            Dm7            G7**

I've been sailing all my life now

**Em            Am7            Dm7            G7**

Never harbor nor port have I known

**C            F            C            G**

The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel

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

And the Earth is my blue boat home

**C            C            F            G**

Sun, my sail and moon, my ru-u-udder

**C            Am7            G            C**

As I ply the starry sea

C C F G

Leaning over the edge in wonder

C Am7 G C

Casting questions into the deep

Em Am7 Dm7 G7

Drifting here with my ship's companions

Em Am7 Dm7 G7

All we kindred pilgrim souls

C F C G

Making our way by the lights of the he-e-eavens

C F C G C F C G C F C G

In our beautiful blue boat home

C C F G

I give thanks to the waves upholding me

C Am7 G C

Hail the great winds urging me on

C C F G

Greet the infinite sea before me

C Am7 G C

Sing the sky my sailor's song

Em Am7 Dm7 G7

I was born upon the fa-a-athoms

Em Am7 Dm7 G7

Never harbor or port have I known

C F C G

The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel

C F C G C F C G

And the Earth is my blue boat home

C F C G

The wide universe is the ocean I tra-a-vel

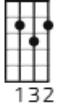
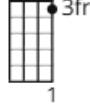
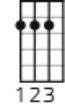
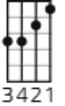
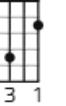
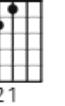
C F C G C

And the Earth is my bluuue booooat home

# We Shall Overcome Chords by Pete Seeger



## CHORDS

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