



THE SIXTH SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: SUMMER-VACATION 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. The Garden Song**
- 8. Summertime Blues**
- 9. King Of The Road**
- 10. Big Rock Candy**

- Mountain**
- 11. Banks of Marble**
- 12. Wimoweh / Mbube
/ The Lion Sleeps
Tonight**
- 13. Waterbound**
- 14. Deportee**
- 15. The Workers Song**
- 16. Stand By Me**
- 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 DAY AFTER MEMORIAL DAY AT
THE DRUID CITY BREWING CO., TUSCALOOSA, 27 MAY 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 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

G⁷

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side



Chorus 1

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side

G⁷

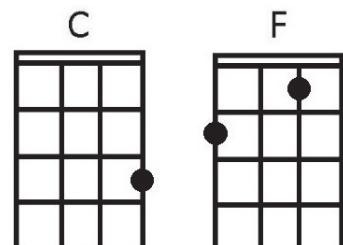
Keep on the sunny side of life

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

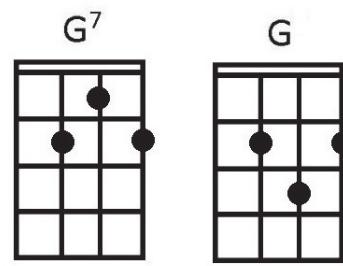
F C

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

F C

G⁷

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

What A Wonderful World Chords by Louis Armstrong



CHORDS

G	Am	Bm	C	B7	Em	Eb	Am7	D	F7
 132	 1	 3 2fr	 1 3fr	 321	 3 1	 341		 123	 231
E7	D7	Gmaj7							
 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]

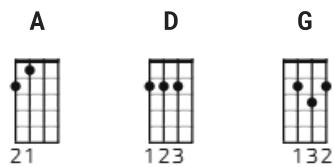
G Bm C Bm
I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
Am G B7 Em
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
Eb Am7 D G F7 E7
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

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]

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

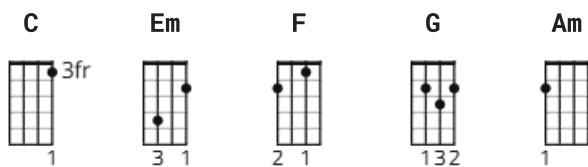
[Outro]

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_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

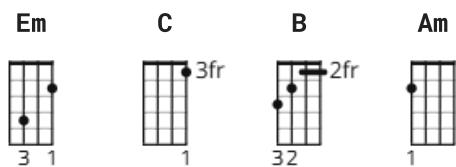
F C G A_m G C

All over this land

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

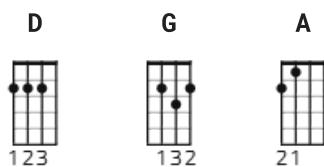
[Chorus]

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

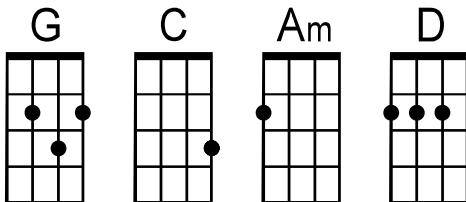
D A D
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
D G D
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting
D A D
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

[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

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

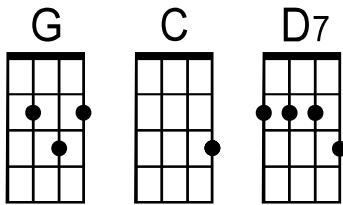
C |G |Am . D . |G |
Someone warm them from be--low, till the rain comes tumb-lin' down-----

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

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

Summertime Blues (Key of G)

by Eddie Cochran (1958)



Intro: G | |

Riff: $\begin{matrix} 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 \end{matrix}$ G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | -

$\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$

- | G | | G\ - | G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | -

I'm-a gonna raise a fuss, I'm-a gonna raise a hol-ler - | U D U D - - | U D U D

- | G | | G\ - | G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | -

'bout a-workin' all summer just to try to earn a dol-lar - | U D U D - - | U D U D

- | C | |

Well ev'ry time I call my baby— try to get a date

| G\ (---spoken---|-----) |

my boss says "No dice son, you gotta work late"—

C | |

Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there |

G\ (---tacet---|-----) | G | | G\ |

Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues—

Riff: - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | -

$\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$

- | G | | G\ - | G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | -

Well my mom & pop told me "Son you gotta make some money" - | U D U D - - | U D U D

- | G | | G\ - | G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | -

If you wanna use the car to go a- ridin' next Sun-- day - | U D U D - - | U D U D

- | C | |

Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick

C\ (---| G\--- spoken---|-----) |

"Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick" -

C | |

Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there |

G\ (---tacet---|-----) | G | | G\ |

Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues.

Riff: - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | -

$\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} U & D & U & D \end{matrix}$

- | G I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine va-ca-
G\ | - G D U D C\ | - D7 U D U D G\ |
- | G I'm gonna take my problem to the U-nited Na-tions G\ | - G D U D C\ | - D7 U D U D G\ |
- | C Well, I called my Congress-man and he said, quote: - C\ |

(--- | G\ -----spoken-----) |
"I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote" -

C Some-times I wonder, what I'm-a gonna do, but there

G\ (-----tacet-----) | G G\ |
Ain't no cure for the summer-time blues

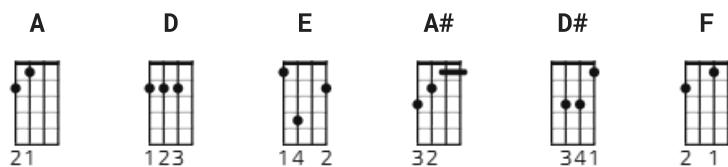
Riff: - G . C\ | - D7 . G\ | - G . C\ | - D7 . G\ |
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D
- G . C\ | - D7 . G\ | - G . C\ | - D7 . G\ |
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v6b – 4/21/19)

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]

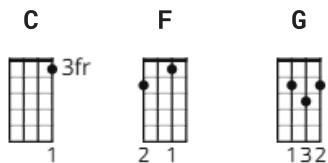
F A# A#

Buy an eight by twelve four

O Brother Where Art Thou - Big Rock Candy 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

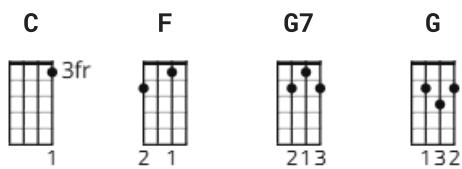
G C

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

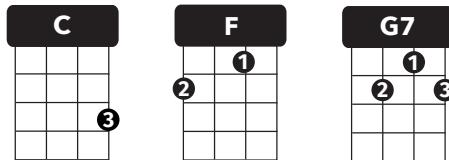
G

C

That we have sweated for

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT

by Solomon Linda, 1939, and made famous by the Tokens, 1961
Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>



counts: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

chucking strum: [d u X u - d u X u], 1 per chord, X = chuck

VERSE **C /** **F /** **C /** **G7 /**
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps to- night
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps to- night

CHORUS x2 **C** **F**
[d u X u - d u X u]
A-wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A- wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh
 C **G7**
A-wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A- wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh

VERSE (optional: add knock on 2& 4)
 C / **F /** **C /** **G7 /**
Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps to- night
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps to- night

CHORUS x2 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
A-weee -e-e-e- ee-um-o-weh
(2nd voc layer: A-wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh...)

VERSE (optional: muted island strum)
 C / **F /** **C /** **G7 /**
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps to- night
Hush my darling, don't cry my darling, the lion sleeps to- night

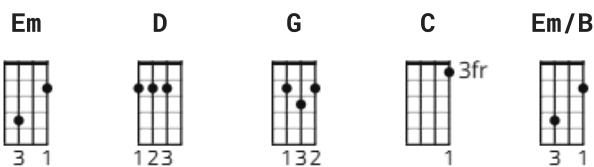
CHORUS x2 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
A-weee -e-e-e- ee-um-o-weh
(2nd voc layer: A-wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh...)

OUTRO **C /** **F /** **C /** **G7 / END C /**
Dee-dee-dee-dee-dee Dee-dee-dee-dee-dee the lion sleeps to- night

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

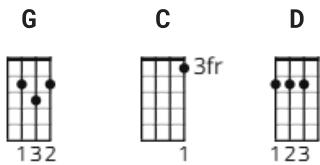
[Outro]

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

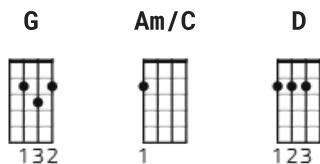
G

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]

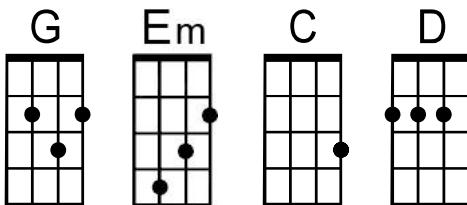
G Am/C G
And all of these things, the worker has done
Am/C G Am/C D
From tillin' the fields, to carryin' the gun
G Am/C G
We've been yoked to the plow, since time first began
Am/C G D G
And always expected to carry the can

[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

Stand By Me (Key of G)

by Ben E. King, Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller (1960)



Intro: G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

When the night has come, and the land is dark

and the moon is the on-ly light we'll see--

No I won't be a-fraid, no I won't be a-fraid

just as long as you stand, stand by me--

Chorus: So dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—
oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

If the sky, that we look u-pon, should tumble and fall

or the mountain should crumble to the sea

I won't cry I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

just as long as you stand, stand by me—

Chorus: And dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—
oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

Instrumental: G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . .

Chorus: And dar-lin' dar-lin' stand— by me— oh stand— by me—

oh stand— stand by— me, stand by— me—

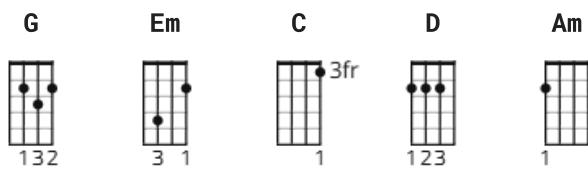
When-ever you're in trouble won't you stand— by me oh— stand by me—

whoa stand, oh stand stand by me— stand by me—

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

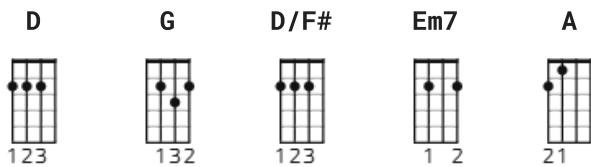
And the first one now will later be last

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

C	F	Am	G	Fmaj7
A diagram of a guitar neck showing the C chord. The 3rd string is muted (3fr). Fret 1 is pressed on the 1st string, and the 2nd string is muted (2fr).	A diagram of a guitar neck showing the F chord. Fret 2 is pressed on the 1st string, and the 2nd string is muted (2fr).	A diagram of a guitar neck showing the Am chord. Fret 1 is pressed on the 1st string.	A diagram of a guitar neck showing the G chord. Frets 1, 2, and 3 are pressed on the 1st string.	A diagram of a guitar neck showing the Fmaj7 chord. Frets 1, 2, and 3 are pressed on the 1st string, and the 3rd string is muted (3fr).
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-

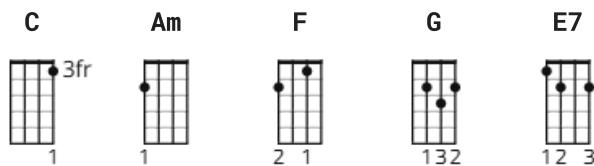
Fmaj7 C

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

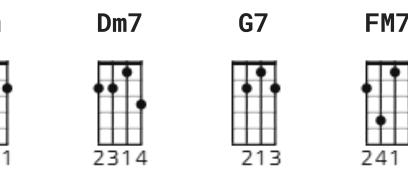
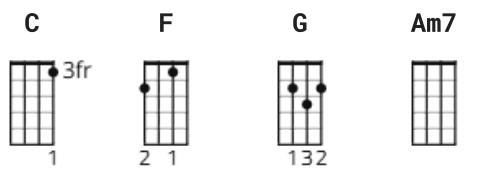
[Outro]

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

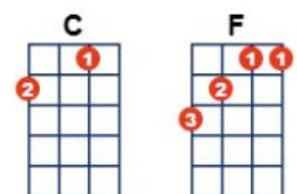
Blue Boat Home Chords by Peter Mayer



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

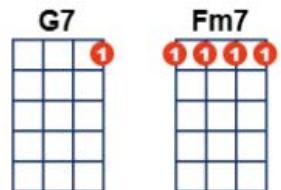
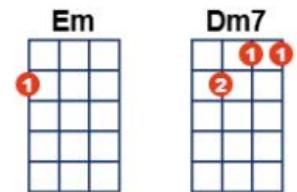
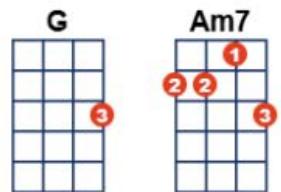
Never harbor nor port have I known

C F C G

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

C F C G C F C G 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

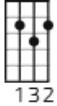
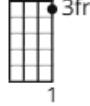
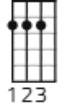
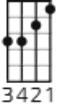
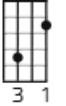
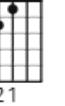
C F C G C

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 believe
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 believe
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 a 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