



Diversity



Equity



Inclusion

THE SEVENTH SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: WE LOVE DEI EDITION

1. Sun Salutation
Mash-up:
Keep on the Sunny
Side / You Are My
Sunshine
2. If I Had A Hammer
3. This Land Is Your
Land
4. Keep Your Eyes on
the Prize
5. Sixteen Tons
6. Summertime Blues
7. King Of The Road
8. Big Rock Candy
Mountain
9. Banks of Marble

10. Deportee
11. We All Need More
Kindness in This
World
12. The Workers Song
13. Union Maid
14. Keep On Movin' It
On
15. The Times They
Are A-changin'
16. Turn Turn Turn
17. Stayed On Freedom
18. Hallelujah
19. Let the Circle Be
Wide
20. We Shall Overcome

**CELEBRATING DEI DURING THE WEEK OF JUNETEENTH AT
THE DRUID CITY BREWING CO., TUSCALOOSA, 16 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

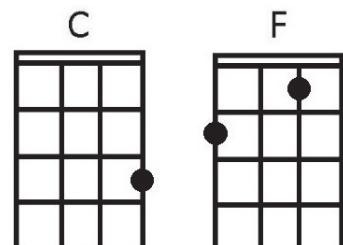
Keep on the sunny side of life

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

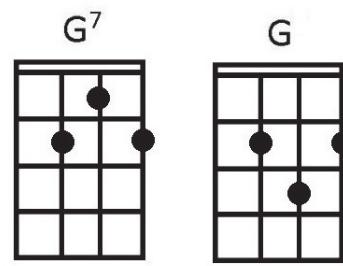
F C

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

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

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

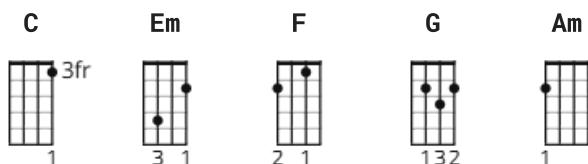
C F C G C

If we keep on the sunny side of life

If I Had A Hammer



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

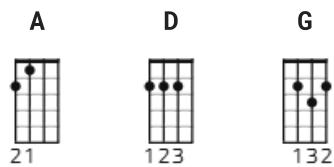
F **C** **G** **A_m** **G** **C**

All over this land

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

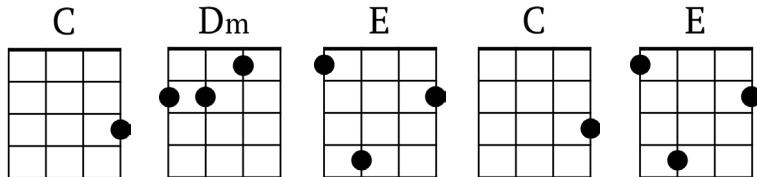
this land was made for you and me

[Outro]

A D
this land was made for you and me

Keep Your Eyes on the Prize

Arranged by Sweet Honey in the Rock



[Intro]

Am

[Verse 1]

Am
Paul and Silas bound in jail

Am
Had no money for to go their bail

Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize

Am
Hold on, hold on

[Chorus]

C Am
[Slowly] Hold on, hold on
Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
Am
Hold on, hold on

[Verse 2]

Am
Paul and Silas thought they was lost
Am
Dungeon shook and the chains come off
Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize

Am
Hold on, hold on

[Chorus]

C Am
[Slowly] Hold on, hold on
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
Hold on, hold on

[Verse 3]

Am
I got my hand on the gospel plow
 Am
Won't take nothing for my journey now
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize

Am
Hold on, hold on

[Chorus]

C Am
[Slowly] Hold on, hold on
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
Hold on, hold on

[Verse 4]

Am
Only chain that a man can stand
 Am
Is the chain from hand to hand
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize

Am
Hold on, hold on

[Chorus]

C Am
[Slowly] Hold on, hold on
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
Hold on, hold on

[Verse 5]

Am
I'm gonna board that big Grey-hound
 Am
Carry the love from town to town
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
Hold on, hold on

[Chorus]

C Am
[Slowly] Hold on, hold on
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
Hold on, hold on

[Verse 6]

Am
The only thing I did was wrong
 Am
Was stayed in the wilderness for too long
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
Hold on, hold on

[Chorus]

C Am
[Slowly] Hold on, hold on
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
Hold on, hold on

[Verse 7]

 Am
Only thing that we did right
 Am
Was the day we started to fight!
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize,
 Am
Hold on, hold on

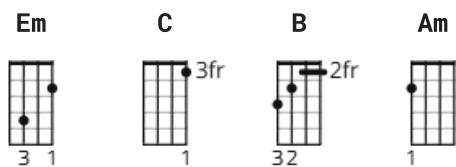
[Chorus]

 C Am
[Slowly] Hold on, hold on
 Dm E
Keep your eyes on the prize
 Am
Hold on, hold on

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]

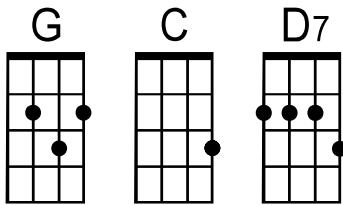
Em C B
If you see me comin', better step aside
Em C B
A lotta men didn't, and a lotta men died
Em Am
One fist of iron, and the other one of steel
Em B Em
If the right one don't get you then the left one will

[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

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

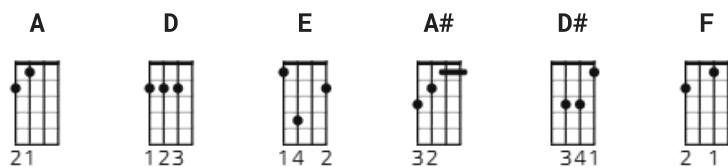
Riff: - G . C\ | - D7 . G\ | - G . C\ | - D7 . G\ |
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D
- G . C\ | - D7 . G\ | - G . C\ | - D7 . G\ |
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

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#

Buy an eight by twelve fourbit room

A# D# F

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

A# D# F A#

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

A# D# F

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

A# D#

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom

[Fade Out]

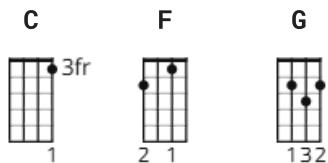
F A# A#

Buy an eight by twelve four

O Brother Where Art Thou - Big 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

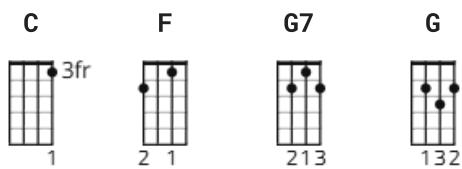
G C

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

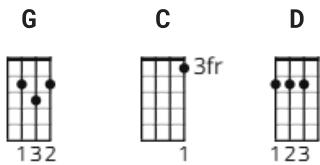
C

That we have sweated for

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

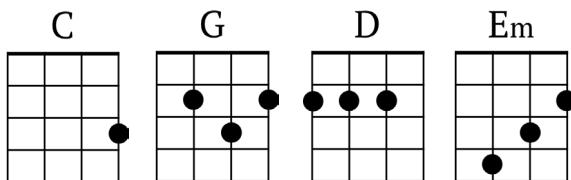
G

G

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

We All Need More Kindness in this World

By Guy Davis, <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cxkmc3EVFHY>



[Intro: Instrumental Verse]

G C G
We all need more kindness in this world
G C D
We all need more kindness in this world
G Em C
You may look high and low, but there's no place else to go
G D G
We all need more kindness in this world

G C G
We all need more kindness in this world
G C D
We all need more kindness in this world
G Em C
You may look high and low, but there's no place else to go
G D G
We all need more kindness in this world

G C G
We all need more laughing in this world
G C D
We all need more laughing in this world
G Em C
You may look high and low, but there's no place else to go
G D G
We all need more laughing in this world

G **C** **G**
We all need more sunshine in this world
G **C** **D**
We all need more sunshine in this world
G **Em** **C**
You may look high and low, but there's no place else to go
G **D** **G**
We all need more sunshine in this world

[Instrumental Verse]

~~We all need more kindness in this world~~
G **C** **D**
~~We all need more kindness in this world~~
G **Em** **C**
~~You may look high and low, but there's no place else to go~~
G **D** **G**
~~We all need more kindness in this world~~

G **C** **G**
We all need more peacetimes in this world
G **C** **D**
We all need more peacetimes in this world
G **Em** **C**
You may look high and low, but there's no place else to go
G **D** **G**
We all need more peacetimes in this world

G **C** **G**
We all need more friendship in this world
G **C** **D**
We all need more friendship in this world
G **Em** **C**
You may look high and low, but there's no place else to go
G **D** **G**
We all need more friendship in this world

[Outro (Harmonica/Kazoo) : Instrumental Verse]

G C G
We all need more kindness in this world

G C D
We all need more kindness in this world

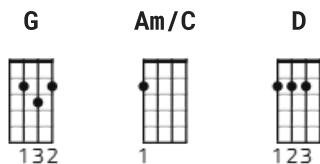
G Em C
You may look high and low, but there's no place else to go

G D G
We all need more kindness in this world



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]

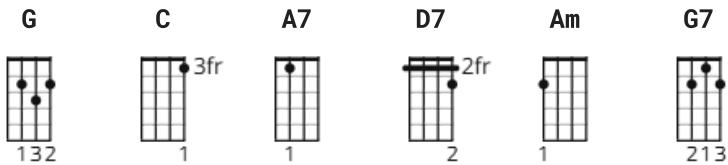
G Am/C G
And all of these things, the worker has done
Am/C G Am/C D
From tillin' the fields, to carryin' the gun
G Am/C G
We've been yoked to the plow, since time first began
Am/C G D G
And always expected to carry the can

[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

Union Maid, by Woody Guthrie adapted by Billy Bragg, Mike & Ruthy Merenda, Dar Williams, New York City Labor Chorus

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

G **C** **G**

There once was a union maid, she never was afraid

C **G**

Of goons and ginks and company finks and

A7 **D7**

the deputy sheriffs who made the raid.

G **C** **G**

She went to the union hall when a meeting it was called,

C **G**

When the company boys'd come 'round

Am **D7** **G**

She always stood her ground.

[Chorus]

C **G**

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,

D7 **G** **G7**

I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union.

C **G**

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,

D7 **G**

I'm sticking to the union 'til the day I die.

[Verse 2]

G **C** **G**

This union maid was wise to the tricks of company spies,

C **G**

She couldn't be fooled by a company stool,

A7

D7

she'd always organize the guys.

G

C

G

She always got her way when she struck for better pay.

C

G

She'd show her card to the National Guard

Am

D7

G

And this is what she'd say

[Chorus]

C

G

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,

D7

G

G7

I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union.

C

G

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,

D7

G

I'm sticking to the union 'til the day I die.

[Verse 3]

G

C

G

You women who wanna be free, just take a tip from me;

C

G

Join your hand with a union man

A7

D7

Into the 21st Cen-tury

G

C

G

As Angela Davis found, we're all together bound

C

G

Let race and class and gender join

Am

D7

G

to stand on common ground

[Chorus]

C

G

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,

D7

G

G7

I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union.

C

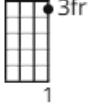
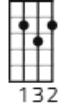
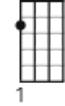
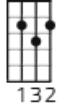
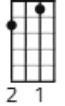
G

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
D7 **G**
I'm sticking to the union 'til the day I die.

Movin It On, by Odetta



CHORDS

C	G/B	Am	G	F
				

STRUMMING PATTERN

117 bpm



[Intro]

| C G/B | Am G | F G | C G |

[Chorus]

C G/B Am G

Any old way you can make it baby

F G C G

Keep on movin' it on

C G/B Am G

Any old way you can make it baby

F G C G

Keep on movin' it on

[Verse 1]

C G/B Am G

If you can't fly, run

C G/B Am G

If you can't run, walk

C G/B Am G

If you can't walk, crawl

[Chorus 2]

C G/B Am G

Any old way you can make it baby

F G C G

Keep on movin' it on

[Verse 2]

C G/B Am G

My country 'tis for me

C G/B Am G

I move to right the wrong

C G/B Am G

Ain't much can't be changed

C G/B Am G

By standin' up and singing my song

C G/B Am G
I sing to keep the spirit
C G/B Am G
Keep the spirit right and strong

[Chorus 3]

C G/B Am G
Any old way you can make it baby
F G C G
Keep on movin' it on

[Verse 3]

C G/B Am G
If you can't fly, run , tell the folks
C G/B Am G

This too is your nation

C G/B Am G
If you can't run, walk , Tell them there
C G/B Am G

Won't be no resignation

C G/B Am G
If you can't walk Crawl to the poll and
C G/B Am G

Vote in your determination

[Chorus / Outro]

C G/B Am G

Any old way you can make it baby

F G C G

Keep on movin' it on

[Verse 4]

C G/B Am G

If you can't fly, run

C G/B Am G

If you can't run, walk

C G/B Am G

If you can't walk, crawl

C G/B Am G

Any old way you can make it baby

F G C G

Keep on movin' it on

C G/B Am G

Any old way you can make it baby

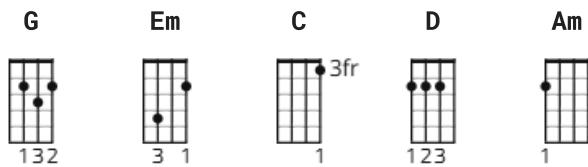
F G C G

Keep on movin' it on

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

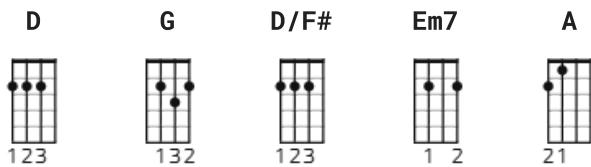
And the first one now will later be last

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

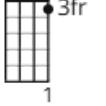
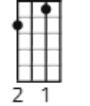
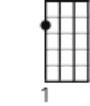
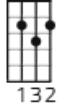
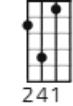
G D/F# Em7 A D

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
				
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-

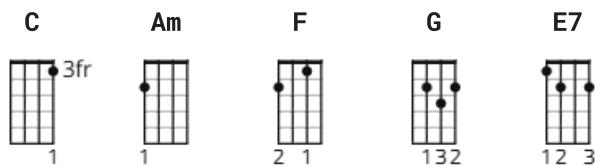
Fmaj7 C

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

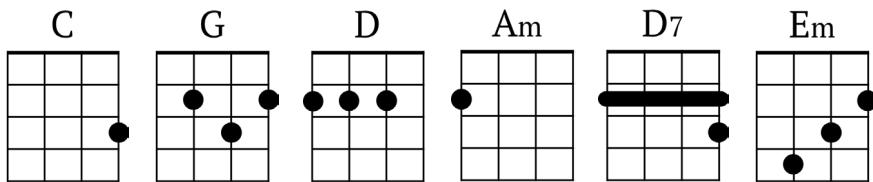
C Am
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
F G C G
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya
C F G
And even though it all went wrong
Am F
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
G E7 Am
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

[Outro]

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

Let the Circle Be Wide

By Tommy Sands with his daughter Moya and his son Fionán on their album *Let the Circle be Wide*.



[Chorus]

G D G
Let the circle be wide 'round the fireside
C Am G
And we'll soon make room for you
C Am G Em
Let your heart have no fear, there are no strangers here,
G D7 G
Just friends that you never knew

[Verse 1]

G D C G
We will travel a-long on the wings of a song
C Em C
With a mind that is open and free
Am C G
If we close our eyes to the other side
C G D
We're just half of what we could be

[Chorus]

G D G
Let the circle be wide 'round the fireside
C Am G
And we'll soon make room for you
C Am G Em
Let your heart have no fear, there are no strangers here,
G D7 G
Just friends that you never knew

[Verse 2]

G **D** **C** **G**

Shake the hand of the man from the far distant land

C **Em** **C**

Meet him and treat him well

Am **C** **G**

And the young girl so fair with the wind in her hair,

C **G** **D**

She's got a story to tell

[Chorus]

G **D** **G**

Let the circle be wide 'round the fireside

C **Am** **G**

And we'll soon make room for you

C **Am** **G** **Em**

Let your heart have no fear, there are no strangers here,

G **D7** **G**

Just friends that you never knew

[Verse 3]

G **D** **C** **G**

There are songs to be sung, there are rafters to be rung,

C **Em** **C**

There is reason to rosin your bow.

Am **C** **G**

There are stories of old and new ones to be told

C **G** **D**

To carry a-way when you go.

[Chorus]

G **D** **G**

Let the circle be wide 'round the fireside

C **Am** **G**

And we'll soon make room for you

C **Am** **G** **Em**

Let your heart have no fear, there are no strangers here,

G

D7 **G**

Just friends that you never knew

[Verse 4]

G

D

C

So we'll pass the bottle 'round and we'll drink another

G

round.

C

Em

C

That our friendship will always re-main

Am

C

G

For how can you tell when we say our fare-wells

C

G

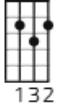
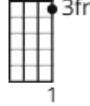
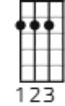
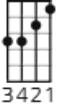
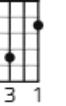
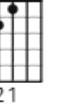
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When will we all meet a-gain?

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

[Outro 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
We shall overcome some day