



## **THE NINTH SOCIAL-JUSTICE SING-ALONG: ALMOST LABOR DAY EDITION**

<b>1. Sun Salutation Mash-up: Keep on the Sunny Side / You Are My Sunshine</b>	<b>13. Deportee</b>
<b>2. This Little Light of Mine</b>	<b>14. Song On The Times</b>
<b>3. This Land Is Your Land</b>	<b>15. Passing Through</b>
<b>4. Stand By Me</b>	<b>16. The Times They Are A-changin'</b>
<b>5. King of the Road</b>	<b>17. Imagine</b>
<b>6. Sixteen Tons</b>	<b>18. Hallelujah</b>
<b>7. Working in a Coal Mine</b>	<b>19. Let the Circle Be Wide</b>
<b>8. Summertime Blues</b>	<b>20. Step By Step</b>
<b>9. Big Rock Candy Mountain</b>	<b>21. We Shall Overcome</b>
<b>10. Banks of Marble</b>	
<b>11. There Is Power in a Union</b>	
<b>12. Bread &amp; Roses</b>	

**CELEBRATING LABOR DAY (EARLY) AND THE END OF SUMMER AT  
THE DRUID CITY BREWING CO., TUSCALOOSA, 25 JULY, 7 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

G<sup>7</sup>

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side



Chorus 1

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side

G<sup>7</sup>

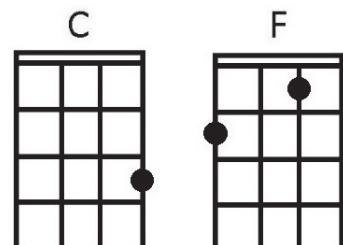
Keep on the sunny side of life

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

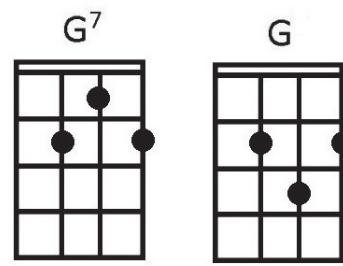
F C

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

F C

G<sup>7</sup>

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side

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



## You Are M

**Chorus 2**

C

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

F

C

You make me happy when skies are gray

F

C

You'll never know dear how much I love you

G

C

Please don't take my sunshine away

**Verse 3**

C

The other night dear as I lay sleeping

F

C

I dreamt I held you in my arms

F

C

When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken

G

C

So I hung my head and I cried

## You Are M

**Chorus 2**

C

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

F

C

You make me happy when skies are gray

F

C

You'll never know dear how much I love you

G C

Please don't take my sunshine away

**Chorus 1**

C

F

C

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side

G<sup>7</sup>

Keep on the sunny side of life

C

F

C

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

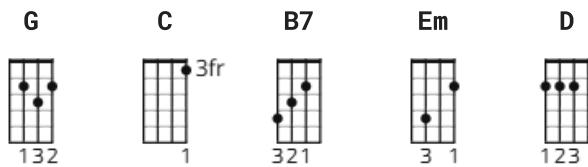
C F C G C

If we keep on the sunny side of life

# This Little Light Of Mine , as sung by Pete Seeger

---

## CHORDS



[Intro]

**G C G G B7 Em G D C G**

[Verse]

**G**

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C G**

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G B7 Em**

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

**G D C G**

Let it shine, let it shine, let it sh ine.

[Verse]

**G**

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C G**

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G B7 Em**

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine,

**G D C G**

Let it shine, let it shine, let it sh ine.

[Verse]

**G**

All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C G**

All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G B7 Em**

All around the world, I'm gonna let it shine,

**G**            **D**            **C**    **G**  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it sh ine.

[Verse]

**G**

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**C**

**G**

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

**G**

**B7**

**Em**

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

**G**

**D**

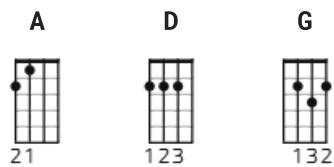
**C**    **G**

Let it shine, let it shine, let it sh ine.

# 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]

[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

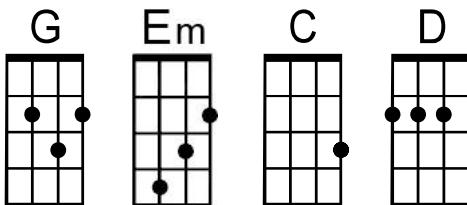
this land was made for you and me

[Outro]

A D  
this land was made for you and me

# 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—

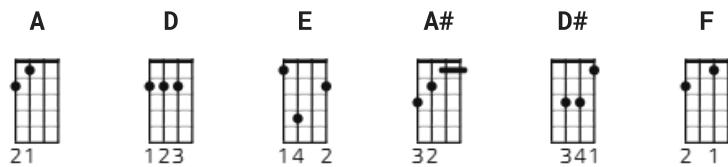
When-ever you're in trouble won't you stand— by me oh— stand by me—

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

# 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]

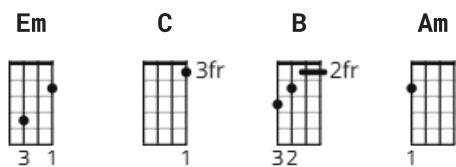
F A# A#

Buy an eight by twelve four

# 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

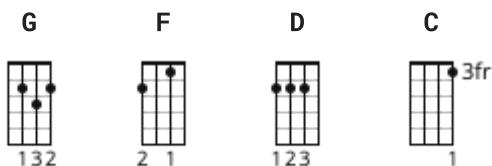
[Chorus]

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

# Working In The Coal Mine Chords by Lee Dorsey



## CHORDS



Capo 3

### [CHORUS]

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

### [VERSE ONE]

**C** **G**

Five o'clock in the mornin'

**C** **G**

I'm all ready up and gone

**C** **G**

Lord I am so tired

**C** **D**

How long can this go on?

### [CHORUS]

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

[VERSE TWO]

**C** **G**

'Cause I make a little money

**C** **G**

Haulin' coal by the ton

**C** **G**

But when Saturday rolls around

**C** **D**

I'm too tired for havin' fun (too tired for having...)

[CHORUS]

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

[MUSICAL BREAK]

**G** **F** **D**

Lord I am so tired

**G** **F** **D**

How long can this go on?

[CHORUS]

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

[VERSE ONE REPEAT]

**C** **G**

Five o'clock in the mornin'

**C** **G**

I'm all ready up and gone

**C** **G**

Lord I am so tired

**C** **D**

How long can this go on?

[CHORUS]

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

**G**

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

**F** **D**

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

[VERSE TWO REPEAT]

**C** **G**

'Cause I make a little money

**C** **G**

Haulin' coal by the ton

C G

But when Saturday rolls around

C D

I'm too tired for havin' fun (too tired for having, I'm just...)

[CHORUS]

G

Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

F D

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

G

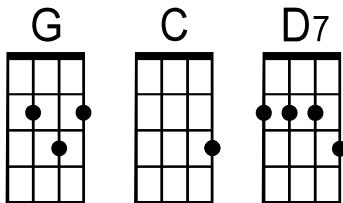
Workin' in a coal mine. Goin' down down down

F D G

Workin' in a coal mine. Whop! about to slip down

# 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- tion G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | G I'm gonna take my problem to the U-nited Na-tions G\ | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | C Well, I called Senator Britt and she 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

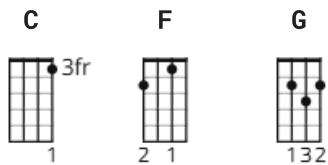
**Riff:** - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - |  
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D  
- G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ - | - G . C\ - | - D7 . G\ |  
- U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D - - U D U D

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v6b – 4/21/19)

# Big Rock Candy Mountain, as sung in *Oh Brother Where Art Thou?*

---

## 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

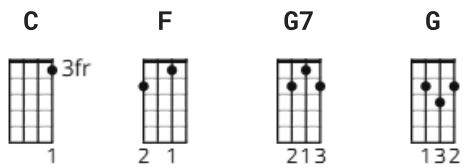
G C

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

# There Is Power In A Union Chords by Billy Bragg

## CHORDS

GM7/F#	G	C	D	Dsus4
				
	132	1	123	12

[VERSE]

G C

There is power in a factory, power in the land

G D Dsus4 D

Power in the hand of the worker

G GM7/F# C

But it all amounts to nothing if together we don't stand

G D G

There is power in a Union

[VERSE]

G C

Now the lessons of the past were all learned with workers blood

G D Dsus4 D

The mistakes of the bosses we must pay for

G GM7/F# C

From the cities and the farmlands to trenches full of mud

G D G

War has always been the bosses way, sir

[CHORUS]

G

The Union forever defending our rights

G D

Down with the blackleg, all workers unite

G GM7/F# C

With our brothers and our sisters from many far-off lands

G D G

There is power in a Union

[VERSE]

G

C

Now I long for the morning when they all realize  
G D Dsus4 D

Brutality and unjust laws cannot defeat us  
G GM7/F# C

But who'll defend the workers who cannot organize?  
G D G

When the bosses send their lackeys out to cheat us?

[CHORUS]

G

Money speaks for money, the Devil for his own

G D

Who comes to speak for the skin and the bone?

G GM7/F# C

What a comfort to the widow, a light to the child

G D G

There is power in a Union

[CHORUS]

G

The Union forever defending our rights

G D

Down with the blackleg, all workers unite

G GM7/F# C

With our brothers and our sisters together we will stand

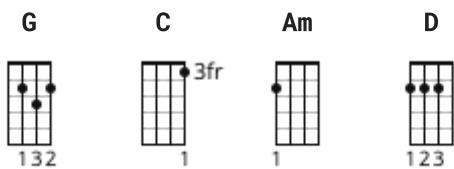
G D G

There is power in a Union

# Bread And Roses Ukulele by Judy Collins



## CHORDS



## [Verse 1]

**G** **C**

As we go marching, marching

**Am** **D**

In the beauty of the day

**G** **C**

A million darkened kitchens

**Am** **D**

A thousand mill lofts grey

**G** **C**

Are touched with all the radiance

**Am** **D**

That a sudden sun discloses

**G** **C**

For the people hear us singing

**Am** **D** **G**

Bread and roses, bread and roses

## [Verse 2]

**G** **C**

As we go marching, marching

**Am** **D**

We battle too for men

**G** **C**

For they are women's children

**A****m** **D**

And we mother them again

**G** **C**

Our lives shall not be sweated

**A****m** **D**

From birth until life closes

**G** **C**

Hearts starve as well as bodies

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

Give us bread, but give us roses

[Verse 3]

**G** **C**

As we go marching, marching

**A****m** **D**

Unnumbered women dead

**G** **C**

Go crying through our singing

**A****m** **D**

Their ancient call for bread

**G** **C**

Small art, and love, and beauty

**A****m** **D**

Their drudging spirits knew

**G** **C**

Yes, it is bread we fight for

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

But we fight for roses too

[Verse 4]

**G** **C**

As we go marching, marching

**A****m** **D**

We bring the greater days

**G** **C**

The rising of the women

**A****m** **D**

Means the rising of the race

**G** **C**

No more the drudge and idler

**A****m** **D**

Ten that toil where one reposes

**G** **C**

But the sharing of life's glories

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

Bread and roses, bread and roses

**A****m** **D**

Bread and roses, bread and roses

[Coda]

**G** **C**

Our lives shall not be sweated

**A****m** **D**

From birth until life closes

**G** **C**

Hearts starve as well as bodies

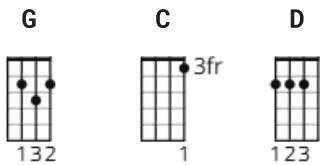
**A****m** **D** **G**

Bread and roses, bread and roses

# 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

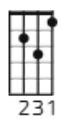
Yes, all they will call you will be "deportees"

# Song On The Times Chords by Chumbawamba



## CHORDS

Gm



G



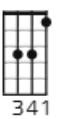
Dm



F



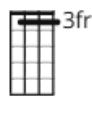
Eb



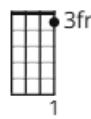
D



Cm



C



Gm

G                    Gm

You working men of England one moment now attend

Dm

While I unfold the treatment of the poor upon this land

Gm

F                    Eb

D

For nowadays the factory lords have brought the labour low

Gm

Cm

Dm

Gm

And daily are contriving plans to prove our overthrow

Gm

F                    Eb

Cm

D

So arouse! You sons of freedom! The world seems upside down

Gm

Cm

Dm

Gm

They scorn the poor man as a thief in country and in town

Gm

There's different parts in Ireland, it's true what I do state

There's hundreds that are starving for they can't get food to eat

Eb

D

Dm

And if they go unto the rich to ask them for relief

Gm

Cm

Dm

Gm

They bang their door all in their face as if they were a thief

Gm

F                    Eb

Cm

D                    F

So arouse! You sons of freedom! The world seems upside down

Dm    Gm

Cm

Dm

Gm

They scorn the poor man as a thief in country and in town

Gm

C

Dm

Gm

Alas how altered are the times, rich men despise the poor  
Gm Cm Dm Gm  
And pay them off without remorse, quite scornful at their door  
F Gm F Eb D  
And if a man is out of work his Parish pay is small  
Gm Cm Dm Gm  
Enough to starve himself and wife, his children and all

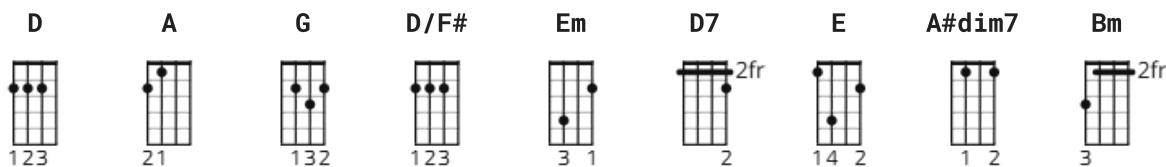
Gm F Eb D  
So arouse! You sons of freedom! The world seems upside down  
Gm C Gm  
They scorn the poor man as a thief in country and in town

Gm F Gm  
So to conclude and finish these few verses I have made  
Gm Cm Gm  
I hope to see before it's long men for their labour paid  
Gm F Eb D  
Then we'll rejoice with heart and voice and banish all our woes  
Gm C Gm  
Before we do old England must pay us what she owes

# Passing Through Chords by Catie Curtis

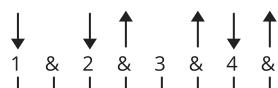


## CHORDS



## STRUMMING PATTERN

160 bpm



[Intro]

**D A D D**

[Verse 1]

**D G D**

We are passing this world on to our kids

**G D/F# Em**

From the day when they climb from their cribs

**A**

We'll try and teach them well, show them that they're loved

**G A**

But in the end all we can do is hope our best was good enough

**D D7**

They'll witness how this life can be so beautiful and cruel

**G E**

We can't shelter them forever but if we show them all the tools

**A A#dim7 Bm G**

They might leave this world in a little better shape than me and you

**D A D**

We are only passing through

[Chorus]

**D D7 G**

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D E A

We are only passing through

D D7 G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D A D

We are only passing through

[Verse 2]

D G D

We are watching this world from our living rooms

G D/F# Em

Near forty years since we walked on the moon

A

This big blue ball is shrinking and I don't know if that's good

G A

But for better or for worse now this whole world is our neighborhood

D D7

And there is no place left to run to, to stay above the fray

G E

We better learn to get along not just to get our way

A A#dim7 Bm G

Not only for each other but our children's children too

D A D

We are only passing through

[Chorus]

D D7 G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D E A

We are only passing through

D D7 G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D A D

We are only passing through

[Verse 3]

D G D

And I wonder sometimes what will I pass on

G D/F# Em

How much can one voice do with just a song

A

Sometimes injustice and indifference are all that I see

G

A

But I refuse to let my hope become the latest casualty

D

D7

So I'll sing of love and truth and try to practice what I preach

G

E

If I can't change the world, I'll change the world within my reach

A

A#dim7

Bm

G

What better place to start than here and now with me and you

D

A

D

We are only passing through

[Chorus]

D

D7

G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D

E

A

We are only passing through

D

D7

G

Passing through (passing through), passing through

D

A

Bm

G

We are only passing through

D

A

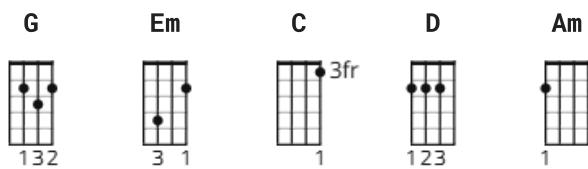
D

We are only passing through

# The Times They Are A-Changin Chords by Bob Dylan



## CHORDS



## [Verse 1]

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

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam

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

And admit that the waters around you have grown

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

And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone

**G** **Am** **D**

If your time to you is worth savin'

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

So you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone

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

For the times, they are a-chang - in'

## [Verse 2]

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

Come writers and critics who prophesise with your pen

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

And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again

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

And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin

**G** **Am** **D**

And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'

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

For the loser now will be later to win

      G          C      D G

For the times they are a-chang-in'

[Verse 3]

      G                  Em                  C                  G

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call

      G                  Em                  C                  D

Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall

      G                  Em                  C                  G

For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled

      G                  Am                  D

There's a battle outside and it's ragin'

      D                  C                  G                  D

It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls

      G                  C                  D G

For the times they are a-changin'

[Verse 4]

      G                  Em                  C                  G

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land

      G                  Em                  C                  D

And don't criticize what you don't understand

      G                  Em                  C                  G

Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command

      G                  Am                  D

Your old road is rapidly agin'

      D                  C                  G                  D

Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand

      G                  C                  D G

For the times they are a-changin'

[Verse 5]

G Em C G

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast

G Em C D

The slow one now will later be fast

G Em C G

As the present now will later be past

G Am D

The order is rapidly fadin'

D C G D

And the first one now will later be last

G C D G

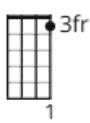
For the times they are a-changin'

# Imagine Official by John Lennon

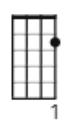


## CHORDS

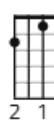
C



Cmaj7



F



Am/E



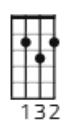
Dm7



F/C



G



G7



C7M



E



E7



[Intro]

C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7  
F

[Verse 1]

C Cmaj7 F  
Imagine there's no heaven  
C Cmaj7 F  
It's easy if you try  
C Cmaj7 F  
No hell below us  
C Cmaj7 F  
Above us only sky

[Pre-Chorus]

F Am/E Dm7 F/C  
Imagine all the people

**G**                   **G7**                   **C**

Living for today... Ahaah...

[Verse 2]

**Cmaj7**                   **F**

Imagine there's no countries

**C**                   **Cmaj7**           **F**

It isn't hard to do

**C**                   **Cmaj7**           **F**

Nothing to kill or die for

**C**                   **Cmaj7**           **F**

And no religion, too

[Pre-Chorus]

**F**                   **Am/E**                   **Dm7**   **F/C**

Imagine all the people

**G**                   **G7**                   **F**

Living life in peace... You...

[Chorus]

**G**                   **C**                   **C7M**   **E**   **E7**

You may say I'm a dreamer

**F**                   **G**

But I'm not the only one

C C7M E E7 F G C C7M E  
I hope someday you'll join us  
E7 F G C  
And the world will be as one

[Verse 3]

C Cmaj7 F  
Imagine no possessions  
C Cmaj7 F  
I wonder if you can  
C Cmaj7 F  
No need for greed or hunger  
C Cmaj7 F  
A brotherhood of man

[Pre-Chorus]

F Am/E Dm7 F/C  
Imagine all the people  
G G7 F  
Sharing all the world... You...

[Chorus]

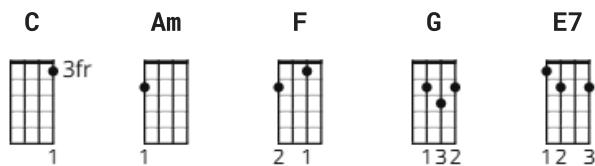
G C C7M E E7  
You may say I'm a dreamer  
F G  
But I'm not the only one

C C7M E E7 F G C C7M E  
I hope someday you'll join us  
E7 F G C  
And the world will live as one

# 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

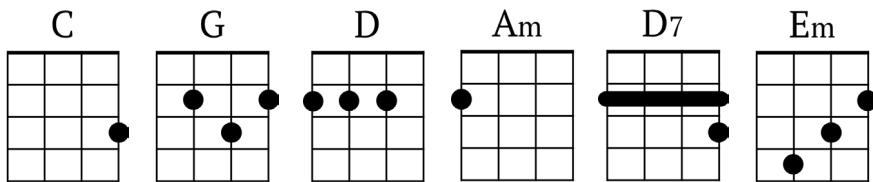
C Am  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
F G C G  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya  
C F G  
And even though it all went wrong  
Am F  
I'll stand before the Lord of Song  
G E7 Am  
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

[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**

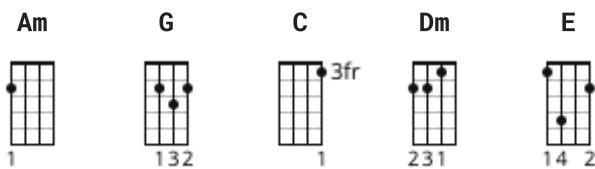
**D**

When will we all meet a-gain?

# Step By Step Chords by Pete Seeger

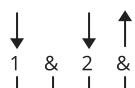


## CHORDS



## STRUMMING PATTERN

90 bpm



### [Verse 1]

**Am**                    **G**                    **Am**  
Step by step, the longest march  
**G**            **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
Can be won, can be won  
                  **G**                    **Am**  
Many stones can form an arch  
**G**            **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
Singly none, singly none  
                  **G**                    **C**  
And by union what we will  
                  **Dm**                    **E**  
Can be accomplished still  
                  **Dm**                    **Am**  
Drops of water turn a mill  
**G**            **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
Singly none, singly none

### [Verse 2]

**Am**                    **G**                    **Am**  
Step by step, the longest march  
**G**            **Am**    **G**            **Am**  
Can be won, can be won

**G** **Am**

Many stones can form an arch

**G** **Am** **G** **Am**

Singly none, singly none

**G** **C**

And by union what we will

**Dm** **E**

Can be accomplished still

**Dm** **Am**

Drops of water turn a mill

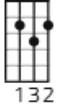
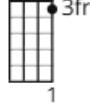
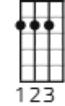
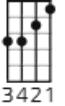
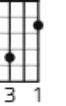
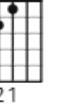
**G** **Am** **G** **Am**

Singly none, singly none

# 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