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**A Place In The Choir      Key: D Fn: F#**

**A Place In The Choir      Key: D Fn: F#**

[Chorus]

[D] All God's creatures got a place in the choir,  
[A7] Some sing low and [D] some sing higher,  
Some [G] sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire,  
[A7] Some just clap their [D] hands their paws or  
anything they got, now.

[D] Listen to the top with the little birds singing,  
And the [A7] melodies, and the [D] high notes ringing,  
And the [G] hoot-owl cries over [D] every thing,  
And the blackbird dis - [A7] - a - [D] grees.

[D] The dogs and the cats they take up the middle,  
The [A7] honey bee hums and the [D] crickets fiddle,  
And the [G] donkey brays and the [D] pony neighs,  
And the old grey [A7] badger [D] sighs.

[D] Listen to the bass it's the one at the bottom,  
Where the [A7] bull frog croaks and the [D] hippopotamus,  
[G] Moans and groans in the big tat- [D] too,  
And the old cow just [A7] goes [D] moo.

[D] Singing in the night time singing in the day,  
And the [A7] little duck quacks and he's [D] on his way,  
And the [G] otter hasn't got much to [D] say,  
And the porcupine talks [A7] to him- [D] self.

[D] It's a sim - ple song sung everywhere,  
By the [A7] ox and the fox and the [D] grizzly bear,  
The [G] dopey alligator and the [D] hawk above,  
The sly old weasel and the [A7] turtle [D] dove.

## Arkansas Traveler

Key: D Fn: dfed Bbb AA Ddd

## Arkansas Traveler

Key D fn: d f# e d B B A A

Oh, [D] once upon a [G] time in [D] Arkansas,  
An [A7] old man [D] sat in his [A7] little cabin door .  
And [D] fiddled at a [G] tune that he [D] liked to hear,  
A [D] jolly old [G] tune that he [A7] played by [D] ear.

It was [D] raining [G] hard, but the [D] fiddler didn't [A] care,  
He [D] sawed a- [A] way at the [D] popular [A] air.  
Tho' his [D] roof top [G] leaked like a [D] water [A] fall,  
That [D] didn't seem to [G] bother the [A] man at [D] all.

A [D] traveler was [G] riding [D] by that day,  
And [A7] stopped to [D] hear him a-[A7] fiddlin' away.  
The [D] cabin was a-[G] float and his [D] feet were wet,  
But [D] still the old [G] man didn't [A] seem to [D] fret.

So the [D] stranger [G] said, "*Now the [D] way it seems to [A] me"*  
*You'd [D] better [A] mend your [D] roof*", said [A] he.  
But the [D] old man [G] said as he [D] played a- [A] way,  
*"I [D] couldn't mend it [G] now, it's a [A] rainy [D] day"*.

The [D] traveler [G] replied, "*That's [D] all quite true,*  
*But [A7] this, I [D] think, is the [A7] thing for you to do.*  
*Get [D] busy on a [G] day that is [D] fair and bright,*  
*Then [D] patch the old [G] roof till it's [A] good and [D] tight"*.

But the [D] old man [G] kept on a- [D] playing at his [A] reel,  
And [D] tapped the [A] ground with his [D] leathery [A] heel.  
*"Get [D] along",* said [G] he, "*for you [D] give me a [A] pain,*  
*My [D] cabin never [G] leaks when [A] it doesn't [D] rain"*.

**Believe Me If all Those enduring Young Charms**  
v ba G

**Key: G Fn:**

**Believe Me If All Those Enduring Young Charms Key: G Fn: baG**

[G] Believe me, if all those en- [C] dearing young  
charms,  
Which I [G] gaze on so [D] fondly to- [G] day,  
Were to [G] change by tomorrow and [C] fleet in my  
arms,  
Like [G] fairy wings [D] fading a- [G] way.

Thou wouldst still be adored, as this [C] moment  
thou art,  
Let thy [G] loveliness [D] fade as it [G] will;  
And around the dear ruin each [C] wish of my heart,  
Would en- [G] twine itself [D7] fervently [G] still.

[G] It is not while beauty and [C] youth are thine own,  
And thy [G] cheeks unpro- [D] faned by a [G] tear,  
That the [G] fervor and faith of a [C] soul can be known,  
To which [G] time will but [D] make thee more  
[G] dear.

No, the heart that has tru -ly, [C] loved ne'er forgets,  
But as [G] truly loves [D] on to the [G] close:  
As the sunflower turns on her [C] God when He sets,  
The same [G] look which she [D7] turned when He  
[G] rose.

## Big Rock Candy Mountains

Key: G Fn: dgged

### Big Rock Candy Mountains Key: G Fn: dgged

One [G] evening as the sun went down, And the jungle fire was burning,  
Down the track came a hobo hikin', And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning,  
I'm [C] headed for a [G] land that's [C] far a [G] way,  
Be [C] side the crystal [D7] fountains,  
So [G] come with me, we'll go and see, The Big Rock [D7] Candy [G] Mountains.

[G] In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, There's a [C] land that's fair and [G] bright,  
Where the [C] handouts grow on [G] bushes, And you [C] sleep out every  
[D7] night,

Where the [G] boxcars all are empty, And the [C] sun shines every [G] day,  
On the [C] birds and the [G] bees, And the [C] cigarette [G] trees,  
The [C] lemonade [G] springs, Where the [C] bluebird [G] sings,  
In the [D7] Big Rock Candy [G] Mountains.

[G] In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, All the [C] cops have wooden [G] legs,  
And the [C] bulldogs all have [G] rubber teeth, And the [C] hens lay soft boiled  
[D7] eggs.

The [G] farmers' trees are full of fruit, And the [C] barns are full of [G] hay.  
Oh, I'm [C] bound to [G] go, Where there [C] ain't no [G] snow,  
Where the [C] rain don't [G] fall, And the [C] wind don't [G] blow,  
In the [D7] Big Rock Candy [G] Mountains.

[G] In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, You [C] never change your [G] socks,  
And the [C] little streams of [G] alcohol, Come a- [C] tricklin' down the  
[D7] rocks,

The [G] brakemen have to tip their hats, And the [C] railroad bulls are [G] blind.  
There's a [C] lake of [G] stew, And of [C] whiskey [G] too,  
You can [C] paddle all a [G] round 'em, In a [C] big ca- [G] noe,  
In the [D7] Big Rock Candy [G] Mountains.

[G] In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, The [C] jails are made of [G] tin,  
And [C] you can walk, right, [G] out again, As [C] soon as you are [D7] in.  
There [G] ain't no short-handled shovels, No [C] axes, saws, or [G] picks,  
I'm a- [C] going to [G] stay, Where you [C] sleep all [G] day,  
Where they [C] hung the [G] jerk, Who in [C] vented [G] work,  
I'll [C] see you [G] all, This [C] coming [G] fall,  
In the [D7] Big Rock Candy [G] Mountains.

## **Blue      Key: G   Fn: dgb**

### **Blue   Key: G   Fn: dgb**

[G] Well, I had an old dog, and his name was [D] Blue,  
I'll bet you five dollars, he's a good one, [G] too.  
[G] Old Blue's feet, was big and [D] round...  
He never 'lloved a possum, to touch the [G] ground...

Chorus:

"Come on [D] Blue", "You Good dog, [G] you."  
"Come on [D] Blue", "You're a Good dog, [G] you."

[G] Well, I take my axe, and I take my [D] horn,  
Went to find a 'possum, in the new-grown [G] corn.  
[G] Old Blue barked, and I went to [D] see,  
He had his possum, up an [G] old oak tree.  
[G] He treed that possum in a holler [D] log,  
You can tell from that he's a [G] good old dog.

[G] Blue what makes, your eyes so [D] red?  
You run that possum, til you're almost [G] dead.

[G] Now, Old Blue died, and he died so [D] hard,  
It shook the ground, in my [G] back-yard.  
I dug his grave, with a silver [D] spade,  
Lowered him down, with a golden [G] chain.

spoken: Every link I did call his name...

[G] Every time, I hear Blue [D] bark,  
He's treeing possums, in Noah's [G] Ark.  
When I get to heaven, first thing I'll [D] do.  
I'll blow my horn, and call old [G] Blue...

"Come on [D] Blue", "I'm coming there, [G] too."  
"Come on [D] Blue", "I've got here, [G] too."

**Bottle Of Wine      Key: D Fn: D**

**Bottle Of Wine    Key: G   Fn: G (verse) B (Chorus)**

Chorus

[G] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,  
When you gonna let me get [D7] so- [G] ber?  
[G] Leave me alone, lemme go home,  
Let me go back and start [D7] o- [G] ver.

[G] Ramblin' a.. [D7] round this [C] dirty old [G] town,  
[G] Singin' for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes,  
[G] Times gettin' [D7] rough, I [C] ain't got [G] enough,  
[G] To get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine.

Chorus

[G] Pain in my [D7] head, [C] bugs in my [G] bed,  
[G] Pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine,  
[G] Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet,  
[G] Buy me [D7] a bottle of [G] wine.

Chorus

[G] Preacher will [D7] preach, [C] teacher will [G] teach,  
[G] Miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mine,  
[G] I ride the [D7] rods, [C] trustin' in [G] God,  
[G] Huggin' my [D7] bottle of [G] wine.

Chorus

## City Of New Orleans      Key: C Fn: G

### City of New Orleans    Key: C   Fn: G

[C] Ridin on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
[Am] Illinois Central, [F] Monday mornin [C] rail  
There's [C] fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders,  
Three con-[Am] ductors and [G] twenty five sacks of [C] mail  
All a-[Am] long the south bound odyssey, the [Em] train pulls in from Kankikee  
[G] Rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields  
[Am] Passin towns that have no names  
And [Em] freight yards full of old black men  
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted auto-mob-[C] iles

#### Chorus

Good [F] mornin Am-[G] erica, how [C] are you  
I said [Am] don't you know me, [F] I'm your native [C] son  
[G] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans  
I'll be [Eb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done

[C] Dealin cards with the old men in the club car,  
A [Am] penny a point, there ain't [F] no one keepin [C] score  
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle,  
I can [Am] feel the wheels a-[G] grumblin neath the [C] floor  
And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters, And the [Em] sons of engineers  
Ride their [G] fathers magic carpet made of [D] steel  
And the [Am] mothers with their babes asleep  
Go [Em] rockin to the gentle beat  
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel

#### Chorus

Night time on the City of New Orleans  
We're [Am] changin cars for [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C] ee  
We're [C] halfway home and [G] we'll be there by [C] mornin  
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rollin down to the [C] sea  
And [Am] all the towns and people seem, To [Em] fade into a bad dream  
And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news  
The [Am] conductor sings his songs again,  
The [Em] passengers will please refrain  
This [G] train's got the disapp-[G7] earin railroad [C] blues

Chorus (twice) with **Good Night**

**Colleen Malone      Key: G Fn: D \**

**Colleen Malone    Key: G Fn: ^ D**

[G] It's been ten years and [C] three since I [G] first went to sea,  
Since I [C] sailed from old [G] Ireland and [D] home.  
With those [G] hills, lush and [C] green where I [G] parted my dream,  
When I [C] dreamed of my [D] Colleen Ma- [G] lone.

[G] On the day I re- [C] turned, to my [G] sorrow I learned,  
That the [C] angels had [G] called her a- [D] way.  
To a [G] grave on a [C] hill over [G] looking the mill,  
That's the [C] place where she's [D] sleeping to- [G] day.

**Chorus**

As the [D] soft breezes flow through the [C] meadow I [G] go,  
Past the [C] mill with the [G] moss-covered [D] stone.  
[D] Up the pathway I climb through the [C] woods and the  
[G] vines,  
To [C] be with my [D] Colleen Ma- [G] lone.

[G] She was faithful each [C] day as I [G] sailed far away,  
There was [C] no one but [G] me that she [D] loved.  
And I re- [G] member those [C] eyes, soft and [G] blue as the skies,  
And her [C] heart was as [D] pure as a [G] dove.

**Chorus**

[G] All the years of my [C] life I will [G] not take a wife,  
I will [C] live in the [G] valley a- [D] lone.  
Planting [G] flowers a [C] round in this [G] soft gentle ground,  
That is [C] holding my [D] Colleen Ma- [G] lone.

**Chorus**

## Four Strong Winds      Key: D Fn: abD

### Four Strong Winds   Key: D   Fn: abD

Chorus:

[D] Four strong winds that blow [G] lonely,  
seven [A7] seas that run [D] high,  
All these things that don't [G] change, come what [A7] may,  
But our [D] good times are all [G] gone,  
and I'm [A7] bound for moving [D] on.  
I'll look [G] for you if I'm ever back this [A7] way.

Guess I'll [D] go out to Al- [G] berta,  
weather's [A7] good there in the [D] fall.  
Got some friends that I can [G] go to working [A7] for.  
Still, I [D] wish you'd change your [G] mind,  
if I'd [A7] ask you one more [D] time,  
But we've been [G] through that all a hundred times [A7] before.

(Chorus)

If I [D] get there 'fore the [G] snow flies,  
and if [A7] things are going [D] good,  
You could meet me if I [G] sent you down the [A7] fare.  
But by [D] then it would be [G] winter,  
nothing [A7] much for you to [D] do  
And the [G] wind sure blows cold way out [A7] there.

(Chorus)

## Halleluja Key: G Fn: d dddb eeE

### Hallelujah Key: G Fn: d dddb eeE

I [G] heard there was a [Em] secret chord,  
that [G] David played and it [Em] pleased the Lord,  
But [C] you don't really care for music [G] do you.  
[G] It goes like this the [C] fourth the [D] fifth,  
[Em] the minor fall and the [C] major [D] lift,  
The [Em] baffled king [D] composing halle- [Em] lujah,  
Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [Em] lujah, Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [G] lu- [D] [G] jah.

Your [G] faith was strong but you [Em] needed proof,  
You [G] saw her bathing [Em] on the roof,  
Her [C] beauty and the moonlight over- [G] threw you.  
She [G] tied you to a [C] kitchen [D] chair,  
She [Em] broke your throne, when she [C] cut your [D] hair,  
And [Em] from your lips she [D] drew the Halle- [Em] lujah,  
Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [Em] lujah, Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [G] lu- [D] [G] jah.

You [G] say I took the [Em] name in vain,  
[G] I don't even [Em] know the name,  
But [C] if I did, well really, what's it [G] to you?  
There's a [G] blaze of light in [C] every [D] word,  
It [Em] doesn't matter [C] which you [D] heard,  
The [Em] holy or the [D] broken Halle- [Em] lujah,  
Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [Em] lujah, Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [G] lu- [D] [G] jah.

[G] Baby I've been [Em] here before,  
[G] I know this room I've [Em] walked this floor.  
I [C] used to live alone before I [G] knew you.  
I've [G] seen your flag on the [C] marble [D] arch,  
But [Em] love is not a [C] victory [D] march,  
It's a [Em] cold and it's a [D] broken Halle- [Em] lujah,  
Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [Em] lujah, Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [G] lu- [D] [G] jah.

There [G] was a time you [Em] let me know,  
What's [G] really going [Em] on below.  
But [C] now you never show it to me [G] do you?  
I re- [G] member when I [C] moved in [D] you.  
And the [Em] holy dove was [C] moving [D] too,  
And [Em] every breath we [D] drew was Halle- [Em] lujah,  
Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [Em] lujah, Halle- [C] lujah, Halle- [G] lu- [D] [G] jah.

**Jamaica Farewell      Key: D Fn: A**

**Jamaica Farewell    Key: D   Fn: A**

[D] Down the way, where the [G] nights are gay,  
And the [A7] sun shines daily on the [D] mountain top.  
I took a trip on a [G] sailing ship,  
And when I [A7] reached Jamaica, I [D] made a stop.

Chorus:

But I'm [D] sad to say, I'm [G] on my way,  
[A7] Won't be back for [D] many a day,  
My heart is down, my head is [G] turning around,  
I had to [A7] leave a little girl in [D] Kingston town.

[D] Sounds of laughter [G] everywhere,  
And the [A7] dancing girls sway [D] to and fro,  
I must declare, my [G] heart is there,  
'Though I've [A7] been from Maine to [D] Mexico.

Chorus

[D] Down at the market, [G] you can hear,  
Ladies [A7] cry out while on their [D] heads they bear,  
Ackee, rice, salt [G] fish are nice,  
And the [A7] rum is fine any [D] time of year.

**John Riley      Key: Am Fn: A**

## **John Riley      Key: Am Fn: cee**

[Am] Fair young maid all [D] in her [Am] garden,  
[Am] Strange young man came [D] riding [Am] by.  
Says fair [C] maid, will you marry [G] me?  
This then, [D] sir, was her re- [Am] ply.

[Am] Oh no, kind sir, I [D] cannot marry [Am] thee,  
[Am] For I've a love, who [D] sails the deep salt [Am] sea.  
Though he's been [C] gone, these seven [G] years,  
Still no [D] man, shall marry [Am] me.

[Am] What if he's died, all [D] in some battle [Am] slain?  
[Am] Or if he's drowned, in the [D] deep salt [Am] sea?  
What if he's [C] found some other [G] love?  
He and his [D] love, both married [Am] be?

[Am] If he's found some [D] other [Am] love,  
[Am] He and his new love, both [D] married [Am] be,  
I wish them [C] health and happi- [G] ness,  
Where they dwell, [D] across the [Am] sea.

[Am] He picked her up all [D] in his [Am] arms.  
[Am] And kisses gave her [D] one, two and [Am] three.  
Then weep no [C] more, my own true [G] love,  
I am your [D] long, lost John Ri- [Am] ley.

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## Kisses Sweeter Than Wine - Duet

Key: Em Fn: B

### Kisses Sweeter Than Wine - Duet Key: Em Fn: B

#### {Man}

When [Em] I was a [D] young man and [C] never been [D] kissed  
I got to [Am] thinking it over [Em] what I had missed.  
I [Em] got me a [D] girl, I [C] kissed her and [D] then,  
And then, [D] Oh Lord, I [Em] kissed her again.

#### {Both} Chorus:

[G] Oh - [D] oh [C] kisses sweeter than [Em] wine, They were  
[G] Oh - [D] oh [C] kisses sweeter than [Em] wine.

#### {Woman}

He [Em] asked would I [D] marry and [C] be his sweet [D] wife,  
And we would [Am] be so happy the [Em] rest of our lives.  
He [Em] begged and he [D] pleaded like a [C] natural [D] man,  
And then, [D] Oh Lord, I [Em] gave him my hand.

#### {Both} Chorus

#### {Man}

I [Em] worked mighty [D] hard and [C] so did my [D] wife,  
Workin' [Am] hand in hand to [Em] make a good life.  
With [Em] corn in the [D] field and [C] wheat in the [D] bins,  
I was, [D] Oh Lord, the [Em] father of twins.

#### {Both} Chorus

#### {Woman}

Our [Em] children they [D] numbered [C] just about [D] four,  
They [Am] all had sweethearts [Em] knockin' at the door.  
They [Em] all got [D] married and they [C] didn't hesi- [D] tate;  
I was, [D] Oh Lord, the grand- [Em] mother of eight.

#### {Both} Chorus

#### {Both}

[Em] Now that we're [D] old, and [C] ready to [D] go,  
We get to [Am] thinkin' what happened a [Em] long time ago.  
We [Em] had a lot of [D] kids, [C] trouble and [D] pain,  
But, [D] Oh Lord, we'd [Em] do it again.

#### {Both} Chorus

**Last Night I Had The Strangest Dream      Key: G F#m: D**

**Last Night I Had The Strangest Dream    Key: G F#m: D**

Last [G] night I had the strangest dream,  
I [C] ever dreamed be- [G] fore.  
I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a- [Em] greed,  
to [Am] put an [D7] end to [G] War. [G7]

I [C] dreamed I saw a [G] mighty room,  
the [D] room was [D7] filled with [G] men. [G7]  
And the [C] paper they were [G] signing [Em] said,  
they'd [Am] never [D7] fight a- [G] gain.

And [G] when the papers all were signed,  
and a [C] million copies [G] made,  
They [D] all joined hands and [G] bowed their [Em] heads,  
and [Am] grateful [D7] prayers were [G] prayed. [G7]

And the [C] people in the [G] streets below,  
were [D] dancing [D7] round and [G] round. [G7]  
And [C] guns and swords and [G] uni- [Em] forms,  
were [Am] scattered [D7] on the [G] ground.

Last [G] night I had the strangest dream,  
I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be- [G] fore.  
I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a- [Em] greed,  
to [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war.

## Lord Of The Dance      Key: C Fn: G

### Lord \_Of\_ The \_Dance      Key: C Fn: G

Chorus:

[C] Dance, then, where [G] ever you may [C] be,  
I am the Lord of the [G7] dance, said He.  
And I'll [C] lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll [G7] lead you all in the [C] dance said He.

[C] I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
[G7] And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun.  
[C] I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,  
At [G7] Bethlehem I [C] made my birth.

Chorus

[C] I danced for the Scribe and the Pharisee,  
[G7] But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.  
[C] I danced for the fishermen, for James and John,  
[G7] They came with me and the [C] dance went on.

Chorus

[C] I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame,  
[G7] The holy people said it was a shame.  
[C] They whipped me and they stripped me and they hung me high,  
And they [G7] left me there on the [C] cross to die.

Chorus

[C] (Slow) I danced on Friday when the sky turned black,  
[G7] It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
[C] They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,  
(Resume tempo) But [G7] I am the dance and I [C] still go on.

Chorus

[C] They cut me down and I leapt up high,  
[G7] I am the life that will never, never die.  
[C] I'll live in you, if you'll live in Me,  
[G7] I am the Lord of the [C] dance, said He.

Chorus

## My Ramblin Boy

Key: A Fn: eef Edc A

## My Ramblin' Boy Key: G Fn: ddeD

[G] He was a [D] pal and a friend al- [G] ways,  
We rambled [D] round in the [C] hard ol' [G] days.  
He never cared if I [C] had no [G] dough,  
We rambled [D] round in the rain and [G] snow.

[G] So here's to you my [C] ramblin' [G] boy,  
May all your [D] rambles [C] bring you [G] joy.  
[G] So here's to you my [C] ramblin' [G] boy,  
May all your [D] rambles bring you [G] joy.

[G] In Tulsa [D] town we chanced to [G] stray,  
We thought we'd [D] try for [C] work one [G] day.  
The boss says he had [C] room for [G] one,  
Says my old [D] pal, "We'd rather [G] bum".

[G] Late one [D] night in a jungle [G] camp,  
The weather [D] it was [C] cold and [G] damp.  
[G] He got the chills, and he [C] got them [G] bad,  
They took the [D] only friend I [G] had.

[G] He left me [D] here to ramble [G] on,  
My ramblin' [D] pal is [C] dead and [G] gone.  
[G] If when we die we go [C] some- [G] where,  
I'll bet you a [D] dollar he's ramblin' [G] there.

## Running Bear      Key: C Fn: G Kw

### Running Bear    Key: C   Fn: G

[C] On the bank, of the river,  
Stood Running [F] Bear, young Indian [C] Brave.  
On the other, side of the water,  
Stood his [D7] lovely, Indian [G7] maid.

Little [C] White Dove, was-a her name,  
Such a [F] lovely, sight to [C] see,  
But their tribes fought, with each other,  
So their [G7] love could never [C] be.

Chorus:

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove,  
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky.  
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove,  
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die.

[C] He couldn't swim, the raging river,  
Cause the [F] river, was to [C] wide,  
He couldn't reach, Little White Dove,  
Waiting [D7] on, the other [G7] side.

In the [C] moonlight, he could see her, B  
lowing [F] kisses, across the [C] waves,  
And her heart, was beating faster,  
Waiting [G7] for her Indian [C] brave. {CHORUS}

[C] Running Bear, dove in the water,  
Little [F] White Dove, did the [C] same.  
And they swam, out to each other,  
Through [D7] the swirling ,stream they [G7] came.

As their [C] hands touched, and their lips met,  
The raging [F] river, pulled them [C] down.  
Now they'll always, be together,  
In that [G7] Happy Hunting [C] Ground {CHORUS}

## Some Day Soon      Key: G Fn: gabag

### Some Day Soon      Key: G Fn: gabag

[G] There's a young man [Em] that I know    His [C] age is twenty [G] one,  
[Bm] Come from down in Southern Colo- [C] ra- [D] do.  
[G] Just out of the [Em] service and he's [C] looking for his [G] fun,  
Someday [Am] soon, going [D] with him, someday [G] soon.

My [G] parents can not [Em] stand him 'cause he [C] rides the rode- [G] o,  
[Bm] My father says that he will leave me [C] cry- [D] ing.  
[G] I would follow [Em] him right down the [C] toughest road I [G] know,  
Someday [Am] soon, going [D] with him, someday [G] soon.

Bridge:

[D] And when he comes to call, My Pa ain't [C] got a good word to [G] say,  
[Em] Guess it's cause he's just as wild [A7] in the younger [D7] days.

So [G] blow you ole blue [Em] northern, [C] Blow my love to [G] me,  
[Bm] He's drivin in tonight from [C] Californ- [D] ia.  
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo, As [C] much as he loves [G] me,  
Someday [Am] soon, going [D] with him, someday [G] soon.

Instrumental Verse

Repeat Bridge

So [G] blow you ole blue [Em] northern, [C] Blow my love to [G] me,  
[Bm] He's drivin in tonight from [C] Californ- [D] ia.  
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo, As [C] much as he loves [G] me,  
Someday [Am] soon, going [D] with him, someday [G] soon, [Em]  
Someday [Am] soon, going [D] with him, someday [G] soon.

End on G

# Star Of The County Down

Key: Em Fn: bdE

## Star Of The County Down Key: Em Fn: bdE

Near to [Em] Banbridge town, in the [G] County [D] Down, on a  
[G] morning [Em] in Ju- [D] ly.  
Down a [Em] breen green came a [G] sweet col- [D] leen and she  
[G] smiled as she [C] passed [D] me [Em] by,  
She [G] looked so neat from her [Am] two white feet to the  
[G] sheen of her [Em] nut-brown [D] hair,  
Sure the [Em] coaxing elf, I'd to [G] shake my- [D] self, to make  
[Em] sure I was [C] real- [D] ly [Em] there.

Chorus:

From [G] Bantry Bay up to [Am] Derry Quay and from  
[G] Galway to [Em] Dublin [D] town,  
No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col- [D] leen that I  
[Em] met in [C] Coun- [D] ty [Em] Down.

As she [Em] onward sped, I [G] scratched my [D] head and I  
[G] gazed with a [Em] feeling [D] quare,  
And I [Em] said, says I to a [G] passer-[D] by, who's the  
[G] maid with [C] the nut- [D] brown [Em] hair?  
He [G] smiled at me and with [Am] pride says he, that's the  
[G] gem of old [Em] Ireland's [D] crown,  
She's young [Em] Rosie McCann from the [G] banks of the [D] Bann, she's the  
[Em] star of the [C] Coun- [D] ty [Em] Down.

She'd a [Em] soft brown eye and a [G] look so [D] sly and a  
[G] smile like the [Em] rose in [D] June,  
And you [Em] held each note from her [G] lily-white [D] throat, as she  
[G] lilted an [C] I- [D] rish [Em] tune.  
At the [G] pattern dance you were [Am] in trance as she  
[G] tripped through a [Em] jig or [D] reel,  
When her [Em] eyes she'd roll, she would [G] lift your soul [D] as your  
[Em] heart she would [C] like- [D] ly [Em] steal.

At the [Em] harvest fair she'll be [G] surely [D] there so I'll  
[G] dress my [Em] Sunday [D] clothes,  
With my [Em] shoes shon bright and my [G] hat cocked [D] right for a  
[G] smile from the [C] nut- [D] brown [Em] Rose.  
No [G] pipe I smoke, no [Am] horse I'll yoke, though my  
[G] plough with the [Em] rust turns [D] brown,  
Till a [Em] smiling bride by my [G] own fire- [D] side sits the  
[Em] Star Of The [C] Coun- [D] ty [Em] Down.

## Turkey In The Straw      Key: C Fn: edC

## Turkey in the Straw      Key: D      Fn: v f#eD

As [D] I was a-going, on down the road,  
with a two-horse wagon and a [A7] four-horse load.  
I [D] cracked the whip and the lead horse sprung,  
and I said goodbye to the [A7] wagon [D] tongue.

[D] Turkey in the straw, haw, haw, haw.  
[G] Turkey in the hay, hey hey hey.  
[D] Pick 'em up, shake 'em up, anyway at [A7] all,  
and [D] play me a tune called [A7] Turkey In The [D] Straw.

I [D] went downtown to the doughnut shop,  
and I laid a nickel on the [A7] countertop.  
and I [D] pulled three doughnuts out of the grease,  
and said, "This nickel's for to [A7] pay for [D] these."      {No Chorus}

Well she [D] looked at the nickel and she looked at me,  
and she said, "This nickel's no [A7] good to me.  
There's a [D] hole in the nickel and it's all the way through."  
I said, "There's a hole in the [A7] doughnut, [D] too."      CHORUS

I [D] had a girl and she was good,  
But one of her legs was [A7] made of wood.  
[D] Her hair was false and her teeth was too,  
And there wasn't much for [A7] me to [D] do.      {No Chorus}

I [D] had an old chicken and she wouldn't lay an egg,  
so I poured hot water on her [A7] left hind leg.  
and she [D] wiggled and she waggled and she jiggled all the day,  
and the goldurned chicken laid a [A7] hardboiled [D] egg.      CHORUS

Well I [D] came to the river and I couldn't get across,  
so I paid five dollars for an [A7] old blind hoss.  
Well he [D] wouldn't go ahead and he wouldn't stand still,  
so he went up and down like an [A7] old saw- [D] mill.      {No Chorus}

Did you [D] ever go fishin' On a warm summer day,  
When the fish were all a- [A7] swimmin' in the bay.  
With their [D] hands in their pockets And their pockets in their pants,  
Did you ever see a fishie Do the [A7] Hootchy-Kootchy [D] Dance?      CHORUS

Well I [D] went out to milk, But I didn't know how,  
I milked the pig in- [A7] stead of the cow .  
a [D] monkey was sittin' on a pile of straw,  
Pickin' the bugs off his [A7] brother-in- [D] law.      CHORUS