

## THE BOXER

SIMON & GARFUNKLE

I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told  
 I have squandered my resistance  
 For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises.  
 All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear  
 And disregards the rest.

When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy  
 In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station  
 Running scared, Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  
 Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they  
 would know.

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
 But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue.  
 I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome  
 I took some comfort there.

Well I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,  
 Going home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,  
 Leading me, to go home.

In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade  
 And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down  
 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame,  
 "I am leaving, I am leaving", But the fighter still remains.

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## In My Dreams I'm Going Back To Gilwell

When in the glow of a fire burning low,  
 There are moments I recall,  
 Back to my mind come the days far behind  
 And the time that hold me over all.

Then the years fade away and again I can stray  
 To the paths of a brighter hue,  
 Where boys' voices ring, and Youth is King,  
 And the skies again are blue.

In my dreams I'm going back to Gilwell  
 To the joys and the happiness I found  
 On those grand weekends, with my dear old friends,  
 And to see the Training Ground.

Oh, the grass is greener back in Gilwell,  
 And I breathe again that Scouting air,  
 And in memory, I see B.P.,  
 Who never will be far from there.

From the musical play  
 "We Live Forever"  
 By Ralph Reader

## MOUNTAIN DEW

My uncle Bill has a still on the hill,  
Where he runs off a gallon or two,  
The birds in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,  
In that good old mountain dew.

### CHORUS:

They call it that good old mountain dew,  
And them that refuse it are few,  
I'll hoist up my mug if you fill up my jug,  
With that good old mountain dew.

My cousin Mort, He's sawed off and short,  
He measures just four foot two,  
But he thinks he's a giant, when you give him a pint  
of that good old mountain dew.

### CHORUS

Down the road here from me there's a big hollow tree,  
Where you lay down a dollar or two,  
You go 'round the bend, and come back again,  
There's a jug of that good old mountain dew.

### CHORUS

My brother Don has a still in the john,  
Where he'll run off a gallon or two.  
When the Revenuers come rushin', He'd just give it a flush'n'  
There'd go that good old mountain dew.

### Chorus

## LET IT BE

When I find my self in times of trouble  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom  
Let it be  
And in my hour of darkness  
she is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom  
Let it be (4 times)  
Whisper words of wisdom  
Let it be

And when the broken hearted people  
Living in the world of greed  
There will be an answer  
Let it be  
But though they may be parted  
There is still a chance that they will see  
There will be an answer  
Let it be (4 times)  
There will be an answer  
Let it be (4 times)  
Whisper words of wisdom  
Let it be

And when the night is cloudy  
there is still a light that shines on me  
Shine on till tomorrow  
Let it be  
I wake up to the sound of music  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom  
Let it be (4 times)  
There will be an answer  
Let it be (4 times)  
Whisper words of wisdom  
Let it be

## ONE TIN SOLDIER

Listen children  
To a story  
That was written long ago  
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain  
and the valley far below  
On the mountain was a treasure  
buried deep beneath the stone  
and the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

Go and hate your neighbor  
go ahead a cheat a friend  
do it in the name of heaven you can justify it the end  
there won't be any trumpets blowing  
come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after  
One tin soldier rides away.

So the people of the valley  
sent a message up the hill  
Asking for the buried treasure,  
tons of gold for which they killed.  
Came an answer from the kingdom,  
without brothers we will share  
all the secrets of our mountain  
and all riches buried there.

Now the valley cried with anger,  
mount your horses draw your swords,  
and they killed the mountain people  
so they won their just reward.  
Now they stood beside the treasure  
on the mountain dark and red.  
Turned the stone and looked beneath it,  
Peace on Earth was all it said.

chorus 2 times

## TEACH YOUR CHILDREN

You, who are on the road  
Must have a code, that you can live by,  
And so become yourself  
Because the past is just a goodbye.  
Teach your children well  
Their fathers health will slowly go by.  
And feed them on your dreams, the one's they picked  
The ones you'll know by.

CHORUS:  
Don't you ever ask them why  
'Cause if they told you, you would die  
So just look at them and sigh  
And know they love you.

And you, of tender years  
Can't know the fear, that your elders grew by,  
And so, please help  
Them with their youth  
They seek the truth, Before they can die.  
Teach your parents well  
Their children's hell will slowly go by.  
And feed them on your dreams, the one's they picked  
The ones you'll know by.

CHORUS

## Run for the Roses

Born in the valley,  
and raised in the trees  
of western Kentucky,  
on wabbaly knees  
with mamma beside you,  
to help you along  
you'll soon be a-growing up strong

Oh the long lazy mornings  
and pastures of green  
the sun on your withers  
the wind in your maine  
but never prepared you  
for what lies ahead  
the run for the roses so red

Chorus:  
And its run for the roses  
as fast as you can  
your fate is delivered  
your moments at hand  
its the chance of a lifetime  
it's been a lifetime of chance  
and it high time you joined in the dance  
it's high time you joined in the dance

From the sire to sire  
it's born in the blood  
the fire of a mare and  
the strength of a stud  
it's bleeding and draining  
and it's something unknown  
that drives you and carries you home

chorus

## AMERICAN PIE

A long long time ago  
I can still remember how that music use to make me smile  
And I know if had my chance that I could make those people dance  
And maybe they'd be happy for a while  
But February made me shiver with every paper I delivered  
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step  
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride  
And something touched me deep inside the day the music died

Chorus

Bye bye Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levy  
but the Levy was dry  
and them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye  
Singing this will be the day that I die  
This will be the day that I die.

Did you write the book of Love  
and do you have faith in God above  
If the Bible tells you so  
Now do you believe in Rock and Roll  
And music save your mortal sole  
and can you teach me how to dance real slow  
Well I know that your in love with him  
cus I say you dancing in the gym  
you both kicked off you shoes  
Then I dig those rhythm and blues  
I was a lonely teen-age broken buck  
With a pink carnation and a pick up truck  
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died  
I started singing

Chorus

Now for ten year we've been on our on  
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone  
But that's not how it used to be  
When the jester sang for the King and Queen  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
In a voice that came from you and me  
And while the king was looking down  
The jester stole his thorny crown  
The court room was adjourned  
no verdict was returned  
And while in read book of marks  
the courteff practiced in the park  
and we wore dirges in the dark  
the day the music died  
We were singing

Chorus

Helter skelter and summer swelter  
Birds few off with a fallout shelter  
eight miles high and falling fast  
the land that fell on the grass  
the player tried for a forward pass  
with the jester on the sidelines in a cast  
and at half time there was sweet perfume  
while the sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up do dance, but we never got the chance  
cus the players tried the take the field  
but the marching band refused to yield  
do you recall what was the deal the day the music died  
We started singing

Chorus

Does anyone know where the love of God goes  
when the waves turn the minutes to hours?  
The searchers all say they'd have made Whitefish Bay  
if they'd put fifteen more miles behind 'er  
They might have split up or they might have capsized  
they may have broke deep and took water  
and all that remains is the faces and the names  
of the wives and the sons and the daughters

Lake Huron rolls, Superior sings  
in the rooms of her ice water mansion  
Old Michigan steams like a young man's dreams  
the islands and bays are for sportsmen  
and further below Lake Ontario  
takes in what Lake Erie can send her  
and the Iron boats go as the mariners all know  
with the gales of November remembered

In a musty old hall in Detroit they prayed  
in the maritime sailors' cathedral  
the church bell chimed 'til it rang 29 times  
for each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald  
The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down  
Of the big lake they called Gitche Gumee  
Superior they said never gives up her dead  
When the gales of November come early.

## The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down  
 Of the big lake they called Gitche Gumee  
 The lack it is said never gives up her head  
 When the skies of November turn gloomy  
 With a load of iron ore 26,000 tons more  
 Then the Edmund Fitzgerald weighted empty  
 that good ship and true was a bone to be chewed  
 when the gales of November came early

The ship was the pride of the American side  
 comin' back from some mill in Wisconsin  
 As the big freighters go it was bigger than most  
 with a crew and good captain well seasoned  
 concluding some terms with a couple of steel firms  
 when they left fully loaded for Cleveland  
 and later that night when the ship's bell rang  
 could it be the north wind they'd bin feelin'

The wind in the wires made a tattletale sound  
 and a wave broke over the railing  
 and every man knew as the captain did too  
 'twas the witch of November came stealin'  
 The dawn came late and the breakfast had to wait  
 when the gales of November came slashin'  
 When afternoon came it was freezin' rain  
 in the face of a hurricane west wind

When supertime came the old cook came on deck  
 sayin' "fellas it's too rough to feed ya"  
 At seven p.m. a main hatchway caved in  
 He said "fellas it's bin good to know ya"  
 The captain wired in he had water comin' in  
 and the good ship and crew was in peril  
 and later that night when 'is lights went out of sight  
 came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Oh and there we were all in one place  
 a generation lost in space with no time left to start again  
 Jack be nimble Jack be quick  
 Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
 Because fire is the devils only friend  
 And as I watched and on the stage  
 My hands were clinched in fists of rage  
 No angle born in hell could break that satins spell  
 And as plains climbed high into the night  
 To moonlight the sacrificial right  
 I saw satin laughing with delight the day the music died  
 He was singing

Chorus

I met a girl who sang the Blues  
 and I asked her for some happy news  
 but she just smiled and turned away  
 I went down to the sacred store  
 were I heard the music years before  
 But the man there said the music wouldn't play  
 and in the streets the children screamed  
 the lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
 but not a word was spoken  
 the Church bells all were broken  
 and the three men I admire most  
 The Father, Son and Holly Ghost  
 they caught the last train for the cost  
 the day the music died  
 and they were singing

Chorus

They were singing

Chorus

## PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

Puff the magic dragon  
lived by the sea  
and frolicked in the autumn mist  
in a land called Hona Lee

Little Jacky Paper  
loved that rascal Puff  
and brought him strings and sealing wax  
and other fancy stuff.

chorus 2 times

Together they would travel  
on a boat with billowed sails.  
Jacky kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.  
All the kings and princes would bow whenever they came.  
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out  
his name.

chorus 2 times

A dragon lives forever  
but not so little boys,  
Painted wings and giants rings make way for other toys.  
One grey night it happened  
Jacky Paper came no more  
and Puff that mighty dragon  
he ceased his fearless roar.  
His head was bent in sorry,  
green scales fell like rain,  
Puff no longer went to play along the Cherry Lane.  
Without his life long friend  
Puff could not be brave  
so Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

Chorus 2 times

## Stand By Me

When the night has come and the land is dark  
and the moon, is the only light we'll see.  
No I won't be afraid, oh I won't be afraid  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

So darlin', darlin' stand by me, oh stand by me  
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall  
Or the mountains 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.

And darlin', darlin' stand by me, oh stand by me  
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me.

Darlin' darlin', stand by me oh stand by me  
Oh stand now stand by me, stand by me  
Whenever your in trouble won't you  
Stand by me, stand by me  
Oh stand now stand by me stand by me.



## Suicide is Painless

(Theme from M\*A\*S\*H\*)

Through early morning fog I see  
Visions of the things to be  
The pains that are withheld for me  
I realize and I can see

Chorus:

That suicide is painless  
It brings on many changes  
and I can take or leave it if I please

The game of life is hard to play  
I'm gonna lose it any way  
the losing card I'll someday lay  
so this is all I have to say

chorus

The sword of time will pierce our skin  
It doesn't hurt when it begins  
but as it works its way on in  
the pain grows stronger watch it grin

chorus

A brave man once requested me  
To answer questions that are key  
Is it to be or not to be  
And I replied "Oh, why ask me"

chorus

And you can do the same thing if you please.

## IMAGINE

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
above us only sky  
Imagine all the people  
Living for today

Imagine there's no country  
It isn't hard to do  
nothing to kill or die for  
and no religion too  
Imagine all the people  
Living life in peace

You may say I'm a dreamer  
but I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you will join us  
and the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
no need for greed or hunger  
the brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people  
sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer  
but I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
and the world will live as one

## Cats in the Cradle

A child arrived just the other day  
 He came to the world in the usual way  
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay  
 He learned to walk while there was a way.  
 And he was talking before I knew it and as he grew he'd say  
 I'm going to be like you dad, you know I'm going to be like you

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon.  
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon.  
 When you coming home dad I don't know when will get together then.  
 You'll know will have a good time then.

My son turned 10 just the other day.  
 He said thanks for the ball  
 dad come on lets play.  
 Can you teach me to throw I said not today  
 I've go a lot to do he said that's ok.  
 and he walked away but his smile never dimmed  
 he said I'm going to be like him, you know I'm going to be like him

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon.  
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon.  
 When you coming home dad I don't know when will get together then.  
 You'll know will have a good time then.

Well he came from college just the other day.  
 So much like a man I just had to say,  
 Son I'm proud of you can you sit for a while,  
 he shook his head and said with a smile  
 what I'd really like dad is to borrow the car keys  
 see you later can I have them please.

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon.  
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon.  
 When you coming home son I don't know when will get together then.  
 You'll know will have a good time then.

## Leader of the Band

A lonely child alone and wild  
 A cabinet maker's son  
 His hands were meant for different work  
 And his heart was know to non  
 He left his home and went his own and solitary way  
 And he gave to me a gift I know I never can repay

A quiet man of music  
 denied a simpler fate  
 he tried to be a soldier once but his music wouldn't wait  
 He earned his love through discipline  
 a thund'ing velvet hand  
 his gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to understand

Chorus:  
 The leader of the band is tired  
 and his eyes are growing old  
 but his blood runs through my instrument  
 and his song is in my soul  
 my life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man  
 I'm just a living legacy to the leader of the band

My brother's lives were different  
 for they heard another call  
 One went to Chicago and the other to St. Paul  
 and I'm in Colorado when I'm not in some hotel  
 Living out this life I've chose and grown to know so well

I thank you for the music  
 and your stories of the road  
 I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go  
 I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tuff  
 and Papa I don't think I said I love you near enough

Chorus

I am the living legacy to the leader of the band.

Oh, Greenland is a dreadful place  
it a land that's never green  
where there's ice and snow and the whale fishes blow  
and daylights seldom seen, brave boys  
and daylights seldom seen

When the whale gets strike  
and the line runs out  
and the whale makes a plunder with its tail  
and the boat capsized and I lost my darling men  
No more no more Greenland for you, brave boys  
No more no more Greenland for you

I long since retired  
my sons moved away.  
Called him up just the other day.  
I said I like to see you if you don't mined,  
he said I loved to dad if I could find the time.  
You see my new jobs a hassle and the kids have the flu  
but is sure nice talking to you dad, it's been nice talking to  
you.

And as I hung up the phone  
it occurred to me,  
he grown up just like me,  
my boy was just like me.

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon.  
Little boy blue and the man in the moon.  
When you coming home son I don't know when will get together then.  
You'll know will have a good time then.

## COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven West Virginia  
Blue ridge mountains Shenandoah River  
Life is old there  
Old there the trees  
Younger than the mountains  
Growing like a breeze

Country roads  
Take me home  
To the place I belong  
West Virginia Mountain Momma  
Take me home country Roads

All my memories gather round her  
Finest lady stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky  
Misty tastes of moon shine  
Tear drop in my eye

Chorus

I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me  
Radio reminds me of my home far away  
Driving down the road I get a feeling  
that I should have been home yesterday

chorus (2 times)

(last line of chorus 2 times)

## No More Greenland for You

(The Greenland Whale Fisheries)

When the whale gets strike  
and the line runs out  
and the whale makes a plunder with its tail  
and the boat capsized and I lost my darling men  
No more no more Greenland for you, brave boys  
No more no more Greenland for you

Twas' in eighteen hundred and fifty three,  
on June the 13th day  
that our gallant ship her anchor away  
and for Greenland sailed away. brave boys  
for Greenland sailed away

The lookout on the cross tree stood  
with a spyglass in his hand  
there's a whale there's a whale  
there's a whale fish he cried  
and she blows at every span, brave boys  
she blows at every span

So we struck the whale  
and the line went out  
but she gave a plunder with her tail  
and the boat capsized and four men where drowned  
and we never caught that whale, we never caught that whale

Oh, the loose that whale the captain cried  
it greaves my hart full of sorrow  
but to loose four of my gallant men  
it greaves me ten times more  
it greaves me ten times more

He was trapped inside a dead end hill  
 slide riding on his big hunch back  
 was every one of those yellow green  
 I'm telling you thirty thousand pounds of bananas  
 There were thirty thousand pounds of bananas

He barely made the sweeping curve  
 that led in to the steepest grade  
 And he missed the thankful passing bus at ninety miles an hour  
 and he said God make it a dream as he road his last ride down  
 and he said God make it a dream as he road his last ride down  
 and he side swiped nineteen neat parked cars  
 clipped all thirteen telephone polls  
 hit two houses bruised eight trees  
 ran across seven people  
 It was then that he lost his head,  
 not to mention an arm or two, before he stopped  
 and he smeared for four hundred yards  
 along the hill that leads into Scranton Pennsylvania  
 All those thirty thousand pounds of bananas

Ya know the man who told me about it on the bus  
 As it went up the hill out of Scranton Pennsylvania  
 He shrugged his shoulders he shook his head  
 and he said "boy it sure must have been something  
 just imagine thirty thousand pounds of bananas  
 Yes there were thirty thousand pounds of mashed bananas  
 of bananas, of bananas, just bananas,  
 thirty thousand pounds of bananas, and no drivers  
 just bananaaaaaaaas

## Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover

The problems all inside your head she said to me  
 The answer is easy if you take it logically  
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free  
 There must be 50 ways to leave you lover

She said it really not my habit to intrude  
 Further more I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrue  
 So I repeat my self at the risk of being crude  
 There must be 50 ways to leave your lover  
 50 ways to leave your lover

Just slip out the back Jack  
 Make a new plan Stan  
 Don't need to be coy Roy  
 Just listen to me  
 Just hop on the bus Gus  
 Don't need to discuss much  
 Just drop of the key Lee  
 And set yourself free

(repeat)

She said it grieves me so to see you in such pain  
 I wish there was something I could do to see you smile again  
 I said I appreciate that and would you please explain about  
 the 50 ways

She said why don't we just sleep on it tonight  
 And I believe that in the morning you'll begin to see the light  
 Then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right  
 There must be 50 ways to leave your lover  
 50 ways to leave your lover

Chorus (2 times)

## I Don't Like Mondays

The silicon chip inside her head  
 Gets switched to overload,  
 And nobody's gonna go to school today.  
 She's going to make them stay home,  
 And Daddy doesn't understand it,  
 He always said she was good as gold,  
 And he can see no reason  
 Cos there are not reasons  
 What reason do you need to be shown

Chorus:

Tell me why; I Don't like Mondays  
 Tell me why; I Don't like Mondays  
 Tell me why; I Don't like Mondays  
 I want to shoot, the whole day down

The telex machine is kept so clean  
 As it types to a waiting world,  
 And Mother feels so shocked,  
 Father's world is rocked,  
 And their thoughts turn to  
 Their own little girl  
 Sweet 16 ain't the peachy keen,  
 No, it ain't so neat to admit defeat,  
 They can see no reasons  
 Cos there are not reasons  
 What reason do you need to be shown (Chorus)

All the palying's stopped in the playground now  
 She wants to play with her toys awhile,  
 And school's out early and soon we'll be learning  
 And the lesson today is how to die,  
 And then the bullhorn cackles,  
 And the captain tackles,  
 With the problems and the how's and why's  
 And he can see no reason  
 'Cos there are no reasons  
 What reason do you need to die (Chorus)

## 30,000 Pounds of Bananas

It was just after dark  
 when the truck started down  
 the hill that leads into Scranton Pennsylvania  
 Carrying thirty thousand pounds of bananas  
 Carrying thirty thousand pounds of bananas

He was a young driver  
 Just out on his second job  
 and he was carrying the next day's tasty fruit  
 for everyone in that cold stark city  
 the children played without despair  
 in back yard slagpiles and folks managed  
 eat each day  
 Just about thirty thousand pounds of bananas  
 Yes there were thirty thousand pounds of bananas

He passed the sign that he should have seen  
 Saying shift to low gear a fifty dollar fine my friends  
 He was thinking perhaps about the warmed breathed woman  
 Who was waiting at the journeys end  
 He started down the two mile drop  
 the curving road that wound from the top of the hill  
 He was pushing on though to shorten them miles  
 That ran down the depot, just a few more miles to go  
 Then he'd go home and have her ease that long crap day away  
 and the smell of thirty thousand pounds of bananas  
 Yes the smell of thirty thousand pounds of bananas

He was picking up speed as the city spread  
 it's twinkling lights below him  
 But he payed no heed to the shimmering thought  
 the night, the lights went through him  
 His foot hit the breaks to slow him down  
 but the pedal floored easy without a sound  
 he said Christ...Christ  
 It was funny how he named the only man who could save him now

We talked 'cus talking and tells you things  
That you're really talking about  
But sometimes you can't find what your feeling  
till all them words run out

so I asked her to come to the concert  
she said "no, I work at night"  
I said "we gotten to dam good at leaving Sue "  
She said "Harry you're right "

Don't ask me if I made love to her  
or which one of us started to cry  
Don't ask me why she wouldn't take the money that I left  
If I answered at all I'd lie

so I thought about her, as I sang that night  
and of how the circle keeps rolling around  
how I act as I'm facing the footlights  
and how she's flying with both feet on the ground

I guess it's a sequel to our story  
From the journey between heaven and hell  
with half the time thinking what might have been  
and half thinking just as well

I guess only time will tell....

## Jamaican Farewell

Down the way where the nights are gay  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain tops,  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

Chorus:

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

Sounds of laughter fill the air  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,  
I must declare my heart is there  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

chorus

Down in the marketplace you can hear  
Ladies cry out while on their head they bear  
A ckee-rice, salt fish are nice  
And the rum tastes fine any time of year

Chorus

## Shaving Cream

I have a sad story to tell you  
It my hurt your feelings abit  
Last night when I walked into my bathroom  
I stepped in a big pile of.....

Chorus:

Shaving cream  
Be nice and clean  
shave every day and you'll always look keen

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend  
Her antics are queer I'll admit  
Each time I say darling I love you  
She tells me that I'm full of... (Chorus)

Our baby fell out of the window  
You think that her head would be split  
But good luck was with her that morning  
She fell in a barrel of..... (Chorus)

An old lady died in a bathtub  
She died from a terrible fit  
In order to forfill her wishes  
She was buried in 6 feet of... (Chorus)

When I was in France with the Army  
One day I looked into my kit  
I thought I would find me a sandwich  
but the darn thing was loaded with... (Chorus)

And now folks my story is ended  
I think it is time I should quit  
If any of you feel offended  
Stick you head in a barrel of.... (Chorus)

The driveway was the same as I remembered  
and a butler came and answered the door  
he just shook his head when I asked for her  
he said "she doesn't live here any more"

but he offered to give me the address  
that they were forwarding her letters to  
I just took it and returned to the cabby and said  
I got one more fair for you

And so we rode back into the city  
up to a five story old brownstone  
I rang the bell; it had her name on the mailbox  
the buzzer said somebody's home

and the look on her face as she opened the door  
was like an old joke told by a friend  
it taken ten more years but she found her smile  
and I watched the corners start to bend

And she said "how are ya Harry,  
Haven't we played this seen before?"  
I said "it's so good to see you Sue  
Had to play it out just once more"

She said "I've heard ya flying high on my radio"  
I answered "it's not all it seems"  
That's when she laughed and she said "it's better sometimes  
when we don't get to touch our dreams"

That's when I asked "her where was that actress"  
she said "that was somebody else"  
Then I asked her "why she looked so happy now "  
She said "I finally like myself, at last I like myself"

So we talked all though that afternoon  
Talking about were we'd been  
We talked of the tiny difference  
between ending and starting to begin



You see, she was gonna be an actress  
and I was gonna learn to fly  
she took of to find the footlights  
I took off for the sky

And here she acting happy  
inside her handsome home  
and me I'm flying in my taxi  
taking tips and getting stoned

I go flying, so high  
when I'm stoned.

---

## Sequel

So here she acting happy  
inside her handsome home  
and me I'm flying in my taxi  
taking tips and getting stoned

I got into town a little early  
Had eight hours to kill before the show  
First I thought about heading up north of the Bay  
Then I knew were I had to go

I thought about taking a limousine  
or at least a fancy car  
but I ended up taking a taxi  
'cus that's how I got this far

Ya see ten years ago it was the front seat  
driving stoned and feeling no pain  
now here I straight and sitting in the back  
Hitting sixteen park side lane

## Piano Man

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
The regular crowd shuffles in  
There's an old man sitting next to me  
Making love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son can you play me a memory  
I'm not really sure how it goes  
But it's sad and it's sweet  
and I knew it complete  
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

Chorus

Sing us a song, your the piano man  
Sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a melody  
and you've got us feeling all right

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine  
He gets me my drinks for free  
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke  
But there's someplace that he'd rather be  
He says, "Bill I believe this is killing me"  
As a smile ran away from his face  
"Well, I'm sure I could be a movie star  
If I could get out of this place"

Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
Who never had time for a wife  
And he's talking with Davy who's still in the Navy  
And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics  
As the businessmen slowly get stoned  
Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness  
But it's better than drinking alone

chorus

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
And the manager gives me a smile  
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see  
To forget about life for awhile

And the piano sounds like a carnival  
And the microphone smells like a beer  
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar  
And say "Man, what are you doing here?"

chorus

Oh, I've got something inside me  
to drive a prince blind  
there's a wild man prisoned, he's hiding in me  
illuminating my mind

Oh, I've got something inside me  
But it's not what my life's about  
'Cus I've been left, my outside turning  
over till my time runs out

Baby's so high that she's skying  
Yes she's flying, afraid to fall  
I'll tell you why baby's crying  
Cause she's dying, aren't we all

There was not much more for us to talk about  
whatever we had once was gone  
so I turned my cab into the driveway  
passed the gate and the fine trimmed lawns

And she said we must get together  
But I knew it never be arranged  
and she handed me a twenty for a two fifty fair  
she said Harry keep the change

Well another man might have been angry  
and another man might have been hurt  
but another man never would have let her go  
I stashed the bill in my shirt.

And she walked away in silence  
it's strange how you never know  
but we both gotten what we asked for  
such a long, long time ago

## Taxi

It was raining hard in 'Frisco  
I needed one more fair to make my night  
a lady up ahead waved to flag me down  
She got in at the light.

Were you going to my lady blue  
It's a shame you ruined your gown in the rain  
she just looked out the window,  
she said sixteen park side lane.

Something about her was familiar  
I could swear I'd seen the face before  
But she said, I'm sure your mistaken  
And she didn't say anything more.

It took a while but she looked in the mirror  
Then she glanced at the license for my name  
A smile seemed to come to her slowly  
It was a sad smile just the same

And she said how are you Harry  
I said how are you Sue  
Through the too many miles and the too little smiles  
I still remember you.

It was somewhere in a fairy tale  
I used to take her home in my car  
we learned about love in the back of the Dodge  
A lesson that gone too far

You see she was gonna be an actress  
and I was gonna learn to fly  
she took off to find the footlights  
I took off to find the sky

## Leroy Brown

Well the Southside of Chicago  
is the baddest part of town,  
And if you go down there,  
you better just beware of a man named Leroy Brown  
Now Leroy more than trouble  
you see he stands about six foot four,  
All the downtown ladies call him treetop lover,  
all the men just call him sir.

Chorus  
And he's bad,bad Leroy Brown  
the baddest man in the whole damned town,  
Badder than old King Kong  
and meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now Leroy he a gambler  
and he likes his fancy clothes.  
And he like to wave his diamond rings  
in front of everybody's nose,  
He got a custom Continental,  
He got an Eldorado too.  
He got a thirty-two gun in is pocket for fun,  
he got a razor in his shoe (Chorus)

Well Friday bout a week ago  
Leroy shooting dice.  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris  
and ooh that girl looked nice.  
Well he cast his eye upon her  
and the trouble soon began,  
And Leroy Brown he learned a lesson bout messing  
with the life of a jealous man. (Chorus)

Well the two men took to fightin'  
and when they pulled them from the floor,  
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle  
with a couple of pieces gone (Chorus /2 times)

## Moving On My Way

There is a voice  
That has no name  
It comes with evening  
or behind the rain  
I have no time now  
to stop and explain  
I just keep moving  
cause it helps to ease the pain

The night has music  
that calls to me  
across the canons  
and the endless sea  
I seek the shadows of yesterday  
Today can't hold me  
and I must be on my way

Speak to me softly  
but tell me no lies  
I see tomorrow shining in your eyes  
I have no time now to stop and explain  
I just keep moving cause it helps to ease the pain

## All My Life's A Circle

All my life's a circle  
Sunrise and sundown  
The moon rolls through the night time  
Till the day break comes around  
all my life's a circle  
but I can't tell you why  
the seasons spinning 'round again  
the years keep rolling bye

It seems like I've been here before  
I can't remember when  
And I've got this funny feeling  
That will all be together again  
There's no straight lines make up my life  
and all my roads have bends  
there's no clear cut beginning  
and so far till it ends

I found you a thousand times  
I guess you've done the same  
But then we lose each other  
it's just like a children's game  
as I find you here again  
a thought runs though my mind  
our love is like a circle  
lets go around one more time

## If I Had A Hammer

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land,  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warnings,  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters  
all over this land.

If I had a bell, I'd ring in the morning,  
I'd ring in the evening, all over this land,  
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warnings,  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters  
all over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing in the morning,  
I'd sing in the evening, all over this land,  
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warnings,  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters  
all over this land.

Now I have a hammer, and I have a bell,  
And I've got a song to sing, all over this land,  
It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom,  
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
all over this land.

## The Gambler

On a warm summer's evening,  
on a train bound for no where  
I met up with a gambler  
we were both too tired to sleep  
So we took turns a staring  
out the window in the darkness  
The boredom overtook us  
and he began to speak

He said son I've lived a life  
out of reading people's faces  
Knowing what the cards were  
by the way they help their eyes  
So if you don't mind my saying  
I can see your out of aces  
For a taste of your whiskey,  
I'd give you some advice

So I handed him my bottle,  
and drank down my last swallow;  
The he bummed a cigarette  
and asked me for a light,  
and the night got deadly quiet  
and his face lost all its expression,  
And if you going to play the game boy,  
you've got to learn to play it right

Chorus:

You've got to know when to hold em,  
know when to fold them,  
Know when to walk away,  
know when to run,  
you never count your money  
when sitting at the table,  
there'll be time enough for  
counting when the dealings done

Every gambler knows  
that the secret to surviving  
knowing what to through away  
knowing what to keep  
cause every hands a winner  
and every hands a looser and the  
best that you can hope  
for is too die in your sleep

And when finished speaking  
he turned back towards the window  
crushed out a cigarette  
and faded off to sleep  
and somewhere in the darkness  
the gambler he broke even,  
and in his final words  
I found the ace that I could keep.

Chorus 2 times

## Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone?  
Long time passing (I want to know)  
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago.  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
Young girls have picked them, everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?  
Long time passing (I want to know)  
Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago.  
Where have all the young girls gone?  
Gone to young men everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?  
Long time passing (I want to know)  
Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago.  
Where have all the young men gone?  
Gone to soldiers everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Long time passing (I want to know)  
Where have all the soldiers gone? Long time ago.  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Gone to graveyards everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Long time passing (I want to know)  
Where have all the graveyards gone? Long time ago.  
Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Gone to flowers everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

## Blowing In the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down,  
Before they call him a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail,  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
How many times must the cannon balls fly before  
they're forever band?

Chorus:

The answer my friends, is blowing in the wind,  
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years will a mountain exist,  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
How many years can some people exist,  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
How many times can a man turn his head,  
And pretend that he just doesn't sea.

chorus

How many times must a man look up,  
Before he can see the sky?  
How many ears must one man have,  
Before he can hear people cry?  
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows  
That too many people have died?

chorus

## Take It Easy

Well I'm running down the road trying to loosen my load  
I've got seven women on my mind  
Four that what to own me  
Two that what to stow me  
And one, she a friend of mine

Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can  
Don't even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand  
And take it easy

Well I'm standing on a corner in Winslow Arizona  
Such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl my Lord in a flat bed Ford  
slowing down to take a look at me  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I got to know that your sweet love is gonna save me  
We may loose and we may win  
Though we may never be here again  
So open up I'm climbing in  
So take it easy.

Well I've been running down the road trying to loosen my load  
got a world of trouble on my mind  
Looking for a lover  
who wont blow my cover  
she so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make your crazy  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I've got to know that sweet love is gonna save me

Oh, we got it easy, we aught to take it easy.

## Desperado

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
you been out riding fences for so long now,  
Oh, your a hard one, and I know that you got your reasons  
These thing that are pleasing you can hurt you some how

Don't you drive the queen of diamonds boy  
she'll beat you if she's able  
and the queen of hearts is always your best bet  
now it seems to me some fine things  
have been laid upon your table  
But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado, oh you ain't getting no younger  
your pain and your hunger, there driving you home  
and freedom, oh freedom that's just some people talking  
your prison is walking through this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time  
the sky wants snow and the sun wont shine  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day  
Your loosing all your highs and lows,  
ain't if funny how the feeling goes away

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
come down from your fences, open the gate  
it my be raining, but there's a rainbow above you  
you better let some body love you before it's to late  
you better let some body love you before it's to late

## Five Hundred Miles

If you miss the train I'm on  
Then you'll know that I am gone  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two,  
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

Not a shirt on my back  
Not a penny to my name  
Lord I can't go a home this a-way  
This-a-way, this-a-way,  
This-a-way, this-a-way  
Lord I can't go a home this-a-way.

If you miss the train I'm on  
Then you'll know that I am gone  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.



## Show Me the Way to Go Home

Show me the way to go home.  
I'm tired and I want to go to bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it's gone right to my head  
No matter where I roam,  
O'er land or sea or foam,  
You will always hear me singing this song  
Show me the way to go home

Indicate the way to my abode  
I'm fatigued and I want to retire  
I had a bit of gin sixty minutes ago,  
And it's gone right to my cerebellum  
No mater where I merambulate  
On land or sea or atmospheric vapour  
You will always hear me chanting this melody  
Indicate the way to my habitual abode.

---

## The Banana Boat Song

Day oh! Day oh!  
Day light come and I wanna go home  
Six han', seven han', eight 'han bunch!  
Day light come and I wanna go home  
Checker he come check the bunch!  
Day light come and I wanna go home  
Come, mister Tally-man  
Tally me bananas,  
Day light come and I wanna go home  
Day oh! Day oh!  
Day light come and I wanna go home

## Tequila Sunrise

It's another a Tequila Sunrise  
Stirring slowly across the sky, say goodbye  
He was just a hired hand  
working on the dreams he planned to try  
the days go bye

every night when the sun goes down  
just another lonely boy in town  
and she's out running round  
she wasn't just another woman  
and I could not keep from coming on  
Its been so long

woo and it's a hollow feeling  
when it comes to dealing friends  
it never ends

Take another shot of courage  
wonder why the right words never come  
you just get numb  
Its another Tequila Sunrise  
this old world still looks the same  
another friend.

## Less Of Me

Let me be a little kinder,  
let me be a little blinder  
to the faults of those about me,  
let me praise a little more.  
Let me be when I am weary,  
just a little bit more cherry  
think a little more of others  
and a little less of me.

Let me be a little braver,  
when temptation bids me waver,  
Let me strive a little harder,  
to be all that I should be.  
Let me be a little meeker,  
with a brother that is weaker.  
Let me think more of my neighbour  
and a little less of me.

Let me be when I am weary,  
just a little bit more cheery.  
Let me serve a little better,  
those that I am striving for.  
Let me be a little meeker,  
with a brother that is weaker,  
think a little more of others  
and a little less of me.

Play your didgery, do Blue,  
Play your didgery, do.  
Keep playin' till I shoot Thru, Blue,  
Play your didgery, do.

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred,  
Tan me hide when I'm dead.  
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde,  
And that's it hangin' on the shed.

---

## What Shall We Do With a Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?  
(sing 3 times)  
Early in the morning.

Chorus:  
Hooray and up she rises  
Hooray and up she rises  
Hooray and up she rises  
Early in the morning.

Put him in the longboat 'till he's sober.  
(sing 3 times)  
Early in the morning.

## Tie Me Kangaroo Down

There's an old Australian stockman lying, dying,  
so he get himself up onto one elbow  
and he says to his mates who are gathered around him,  
He Says;

Watch me walloughby's feet, mate  
Watch me walloughby's feet.  
They're a dangerous breed, mates,  
So watch me walloughby's feet

Tie me kangaroo down, sport  
Tie me kangaroo down.  
Tie me kangaroo down, sport,  
Tie me kangaroo down.

Keep me cackatoo cool, Carl,  
Keep me cockatoo cool.  
Don't let him go actin' the fool, Carl,  
Just keep me cockatoo cool.

And take me koala back, Jack,  
Take me Koala back,  
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack,  
So take me Koala Back.

Let me abos go loose, Lou  
Let me abos go loose,  
They're of no further use, Lou  
So let me abos go loose.

Mind me platypus duck, Bill  
Mind me platypus duck.  
Don't let him go runnin' amuck, Bill,  
Mind me platypus duck.

## Four Strong Winds

Four strong winds that blow lonely  
Seven seas that run high,  
All those things that don't change come what may  
But your good times are all gone,  
And I'm bound for moving on,  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Think I'll go out to Alberta,  
Weather's good there in the fall  
Got some friends that I can go to working for,  
Still I wish you'd change your mind  
If I ask you one more time  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

If I get there before the snow flies,  
And if thing are going good,  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare.  
But by then it would be winter,  
There ain't too much for you to do  
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there.

## Sloop John B

We came on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
Round Nassau town we did roam  
Drinkin' all night, got into a fight  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

Chorus:

So hoist up the John B sails, see how the mainsail sets,  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home  
Let me go home, I want to go home  
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

The first mate he got drunk, broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

(chorus)

The poor cook, he got the fits, trough away all my grits  
Then he took and he ate up all my corn  
Let me go home, why don't you let me go home  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

(chorus)

## Come Back To Blue Springs

(Lyrics by the Peterborough Gilwellians)

Come back to Blue Springs,  
it's the home of Gilwell Training.  
Come back to Blue Springs,  
where the water's cold and clear.  
Renew old friendships every year,  
Wander 'round the grounds that we all love so dear,  
The spirit of B.P. is always present here,  
Come Back to Blue Springs.

Come back to Blue Springs,  
the second weekend in September.  
Come back to Blue Springs,  
For reunion every year.  
In the Kekedowingaming dance and sing  
Do-si-do your partner every body swing,  
Come along and join us let the rafters ring.  
Come back to Blue Springs.

Come back to Blue Springs  
Where the sky's a little bluer.  
Come back to Blue Springs  
bring your beads along with you.  
The Memories that remain so clear,  
Of happy times and fellowship that's always here,  
Will boost your Scouting Spirit for another year.  
Come back to Blue Springs.

## A Scouter's Legacy

(Tune: The Rose)

When I joined the game os Scouting  
and some friends were at my side:  
Dreams came true at every outing,  
With the Scout Law as my guide.

For B.P. gave inspiration,  
"Be Prepared" and to "Look Wide";  
Brotherhood with many nations  
Filled my heart with joy and pride.

Till my boyhood days were over,  
Found adventures on the trail;  
From a Beaver to a Rover  
With a trust that did not fail.

I remembered all the pleasure  
That the Scouters brought to me;  
I resolved to share this treasure  
As a leader yet to be.

Then one night a boy was speaking,  
Promised me to do his best  
And I knew that he was seeking  
What had been my cherished quest;

I would help him find his way  
Though the years that he might roam,  
So I'll live in him each day  
After God has called me home.

-by Bud Jacobi

## Hotel California

On a dark desert highway,  
cool wind in my hair  
One smell of callicus  
rising up through the air  
Up ahead in the distance  
I saw a shimmering light  
My head grew heavy  
and my sight grew dim  
I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway  
I heard the mission bell  
and I was thinking to myself  
this could be heaven  
or this could be hell  
Then she lit up a candle  
and she showed me the way  
there were voices down the corridor  
Thought I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California  
such a lovely place  
such a lovely place  
such a lovely face  
plenty of room at the Hotel California  
any time of year  
any time of year  
You can find it here

Her mind is differently twisted  
she's got the Mesadies Bens  
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys  
she calls friends  
how they dance in the court yard  
sweet summer sweat  
Some dance to remember  
some dance to forget

So I called up the captain  
please bring me my wine  
he said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"  
and still those voices are calling from far away  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California  
such a lovely place  
such a lovely place  
such a lovely face  
they living it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise  
what a nice surprise  
when your alibies

Mirrors on the ceiling  
the pink campaign on ice  
and she said "we are all just prisoners hear of our own device."  
and in the their master's chambers  
they gathered for their feast  
they stab it with their steely knives  
but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember  
I was running for the door  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
"relax" said the night man  
"we are programmed to received  
you can check out any time you like but you can never leave."

## Lemon Tree

When I was just a lad of ten  
My father said to me  
Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree.  
Don't put your faith in love, my boy  
My father said to me  
I fear you'll learn that love is like the lovely lemon tree.

Chorus:  
Lemon tree, very pretty,  
And the lemon flower is sweet,  
But the fruit of the poor lemon  
Is impossible to eat.

One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie  
A girl so sweet that when she smiled  
The stars rose in the sky  
We passed that summer lost in love,  
Beneath the lemon tree  
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

chorus

One day she left without a word  
She took away the sun  
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.  
She left me for another  
It's a common tale, but true,  
A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

Chorus

## Snoopy And the Red Baron

After the turn of the century,  
In the clear blue skies over Germany  
Came a roarin' and a thunder men had never heard  
Like the screamin' sound of a big war bird.

Up in the sky, a man in a plane,  
Baron von Rictoven was his name  
Eighty men tried and eighty men died  
Now they're buried together in the countryside.

Ten, Twenty, thirty, forty, fifty or more  
The bloody red baron was rollin' up the score.  
Eighty men died tryin' to end that spree  
Of the bloody red baron of Germany.

In the nick of time a hero arose  
A funny looking dog with a big black nose  
He flew through the skies to seek revenge  
But the Baron shot him down...curses foiled again.

How Snoopy swore that he'd get that man  
So he asked the Great Pumpkin for a new battle plan  
He challenged the German to a real dog fight  
While the Baron was laughin' he got him in his sights.

The Bloody Red Baron was in a fix  
He'd done everything, but he's run out of tricks  
Snoopy fired once, then he fired twice  
And that Bloody Red Baron was spinnin' out of sight.

Ten, Twenty, thirty, forty, fifty or more  
The bloody red baron was rollin' up the score.  
Eighty men died tryin' to end that spree  
Of the bloody red baron of Germany.

## Yesterday

Yesterday,  
all my troubles seemed so far away  
now it looks as though their here to stay  
oh I believe in yesterday

Suddenly,  
I'm not half the man I use to be  
there's a shadow hanging over me  
oh yesterday came suddenly

(\*)  
why she had to go  
I don't know she wouldn't say  
I said something wrong  
Now I long for yesterday

Yesterday  
Love was such an easy game to play  
Now I need a place to hide away  
Oh I believe in yesterday

(repeat \* to end)

(Hum last line)

## Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning,  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird,  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
Praise for them springing, fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dew fall on the first grass,  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness, where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,  
Born of the one light Eden saw play,  
Praise with elation, Praise every morning,  
God's recreation of the new day.

## The Rover

See those clouds rolling on their way,  
See those stars shining so gay.  
Hear the wind in the tall pine trees,  
and you'll know exactly why I'm free,

Chorus:  
I am a Rover rolling along  
Rover, singing a song  
I am a Rover until the day I die.

Have few friends but they are true.  
The mountain flower, the sea of blue  
I'm just a wanderer, never standing still,  
I must go onward to the hills,

Chorus

Through this world I'm bound to roam  
Without a bed, a fire or a home  
But I have a friend, a friend that is true.  
And that my comrade, that is you,

Chorus



O the moral of this story  
Is very plain to see  
Always wear a life preserver  
When you go out to sea  
Husbands and wives  
Little children lost their lives  
It was sad when the great ship went down

Kur plunk, it sunk  
What a rotten piece of junk  
Jingle, jangle, jungle pop, toot, toot  
Bang, bang, snap, crackle, pop  
Husbands and wives  
Little children lost their lives  
It was sad when the great ship went down

## Bridge Over Troubled Water

When your weary, and feeling small  
when tears are in your eyes  
I will dry them all

I'm on your side, oh  
when times get rough  
and friends just can't be found

like a bridge over trouble water, I will lay me down  
like a bridge over trouble water, I will lay me down

When you down and out  
when your on the street  
when evening falls so hard  
I will comfort you

I'll take your part  
oh when darkness comes  
and pain is all around

like a bridge over trouble water, I will lay me down  
like a bridge over trouble water, I will lay me down

Sail along silver girl  
Sail long awhile  
your time has come to shine  
all your dreams are on their way

see how they shine  
oh if you need a friend  
I'm sailing 'round behind

Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind  
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind

## Sound of Silence

Hello darkness my old friend  
 I've come to talk with you again  
 Because a vision softly creeping  
 left its seeds while I was sleeping  
 and the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains  
 within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone  
 narrow streets of cobble stone  
 neath the halo of a street lamp  
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
 when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  
 It split the night  
 and touched the sound of silence

and in the naked like I saw  
 ten-thousand people maybe more  
 People talking without speaking  
 People hearing without listening  
 People writing songs that voices never share, no one dare  
 disturb the sound of silence

fools say I yet do not know  
 Silence like a cancer grows  
 hear my words that I might teach you  
 take my arms that I might reach you  
 but my words, like silent raindrops fell  
 echoes in the wells of silence  
 and the people bowed and prayed  
 to the neon god they made  
 and the sign flashed out its warning  
 in the words that it was forming  
 and the sign said the words of the profits  
   are written on the subway walls  
 and tenement halls

whispered the sound of silence....

## Titanic

O they built the ship Titanic  
 To sail the ocean blue  
 And they built it so that  
 The water wouldn't go through  
 But the good Lord raised his hand  
 Said, "That ship will never land"  
 It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

It was sad (echo) so sad  
 It was sad (echo) so sad  
 It was sad when the great ship went down  
 To the bottom of the sea  
 Husbands and wives  
 Little children lost their lives  
 It was sad when the great ship went down

O they were not far from shore when they heard a mighty roar  
 The rich refused to associate with the poor,  
 Husbands and wives  
 Little children lost their lives  
 It was sad when the great ship went down

O the captain stood on deck  
 With a tear in his eye  
 As the life boats left  
 He waved them all goodbye  
 Husbands and wives  
 Little children lost their lives  
 It was sad when the great ship went down