

Favorite Sing-Along Songs

For the Dulcimer

Accompanying
Lyrics Handbook
For the Audience

Judy House

Copyright 2015

Alouette

1. Alouette, gentile Alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai la tete (le nez – 2nd time, Le cou (3rd time, etc.)
Je te plumerai la tete (le nez – 2nd time)
Et la tete (see below for verses 2-8)
Et la tete
Alouette
Alouette
O
Alouette, gentile Alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai
2. Et le nez, Et la tete
3. Et le cou, Et le nez, Et la tete
4. Et le dos, Et le cou, Et le nez, Et la tete
5. Et les ailes, Et le dos, Et le cou, Et le nez, Et la tete
6. Et la queue, Et les ailes, Et le dos, Et le cou, Et le nez, Et la tete
7. Et les jambs, Et la queue, Et les ailes, Et le dos, Et le cou, Et le nez, Et la tete
8. Et les pieds, Et les jambs, Et la queue, Et les ailes, Et le dos, Et le cou, Et le nez, Et la tete

Alouette – French	Translation:
Alouette – skylark	Gentle Allouette, I will pluck you! I'll pluck your head, beak(nose), neck, back, wings, tail, knees, feet.

Amazing Grace

1. Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost and now am found
Was blind but now I see.
2. 'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.
3. The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.
4. Thru many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
And Grace will lead me home.
5. When we've been there 10,000 years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

America (My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

1. My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring!
2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture fills
Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God to, Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

April Showers

Chorus Only:

1. Though A-pril Showers
may come your way,
They bring the flowers
that bloom in May.
So if it's raining
Have no regrets,
Because it isn't raining
Rain you know (It's raining violets).
And where you see clouds
Upon the hills
You soon will see crowds
Of daffodils,
So keep on looking for a bluebird
And list'ning for his song,
Whenever April Showers come along.

Are You Sleeping? (Round) (French and English lyrics)

(For a 2-part round 2nd voice comes in at the 2nd * - follow the pattern of the French lyrics. For 3 parts follow the pattern given in the English lyrics)

The song is traditionally translated into English as:

*Frère Jacques, frère Jacques,
Dormez-vous ? Dormez-vous ?
*Sonnez les matines ! Sonnez les matines !
Ding, daing, dong. Ding, daing, dong.

* Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,
*Brother John? Brother John?
*Morning bells are ringing! Morning bells are ringing!
Ding, ding, dong. Ding, ding, dong.

The Ash Grove

1. The ash grove how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
The wind through it playing has language for me.
Whenever the light through its branches is breaking,
A host of kind faces is gazing at me.
The friends from my childhood again are before me
Each step brings a memory as freely I roam.
With soft whispers laden the leaves rustle o'er me
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.
2. Down yonder green meadow where streamlets meander
When twilight is fading I pensively roam
Or in the bright noon tide in solitude wander
Amid the dark spaces of that lonely ash grove.
'Twas there while the black bird was cheerfully singing
I first met my dear one the joy of my heart
Around us for gladness the blue bells were springing
The ash grove, the ash grove that sheltered my home
3. My lips smile no more, my heart loses its lightness;
No dream of the future my spirit can cheer.
I only can brood on the past and its brightness
The dear ones I long for again gather here.
From ev'ry dark nook they press forward to meet me;
I lift up my eyes to the broad leafy dome,
And others are there, looking downward to greet me
The ash grove, the ash grove, again is my home.

The Battle Hymn Of The Republic

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the
coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the
grapes of wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightening of His
terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Our God is marching on

2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a
hundred circling camps,
They have builded him an altar in the
evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the
dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

3. I have read a fiery gospel writ in
burnish'd rows of steel
As ye deal with my condemners so
with you my grace shall deal
Let the hero, born of woman crush
the serpent with his heel
Since God is marching on.

4. He has sounded forth the trumpet that
shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
before His judgment-seat:
Oh, be swift, my soul to answer him
be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

5. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was
born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that
transfigures you and me.
As he died to make men holy let us
live to make men free.
While God is marching on.

Beautiful Dreamer

1. Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee;
Sounds of the rude world, heard in the day,
Lull'd by the moonlight have all pass'd away!
Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,
List while I woo thee with soft melody;
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

2. Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea,
Mermaids are chanting the wild lorelei;
Over the streamlet vapors are borne,
Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn.
Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart,
E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;
Then will all clouds of sorrow depart,
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon, to my honey I'll croon love's tune
Honey Moon, Keep a-shining in June
Your silv'ry beams will bring love's dreams, we'll be cuddling
Soon, by the silvery moon.

By the Waters of Babylon (Round)

(Parts come in at the *)

*By the waters, the waters of Babylon
*We lay down and wept, and wept, for thee, Zion.
*We remember Thee, remember Thee, remember Thee, Zion.

Camptown Races

1. The Camptown ladies sing this song,
Doo-da, Doo-da
The Camptown racetrack's five miles
long
Oh, de doo-da day
2. Oh, the long tailed filly and the big
black horse, Doo-da, doo-da
Come to a mud hole and they all cut
across,
Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus:

Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,
Somebody bet on the bay.

3. I went down there with my hat caved in,
Doo-da, doo-da
I came back home with a pocket full of
tin
Oh, de doo-da day

Careless Love

1. Love, oh love, oh careless love! (3x)
You see what love has done to me.
2. Once I wore my apron low (3x)
You'd follow me thru wind and snow.
3. Now my apron strings won't tie (3x)
You pass my cabin door right by.
4. You pass my door, you pass my gate
(3x)
But you won't get by my "38".
5. What oh what will Mother say (3x)
When I come home the family way?
6. She'll tear her hair, she'll bide her tongue
(3x)
For she did the same when she was young.
7. What oh what will Father say?(3x)
He ain't my real pa anyway!
8. I cried last night and the night before (3x)
Gonna cry tonight then cry no more.

Carolina in the Morning

Chorus Only:

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning,
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning.
Where the morning glories
Twine around the door,
Whispering pretty stories
I long to hear once more.
Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morning,
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawning,
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day,
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say:
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning.

Cindy

1. You ought to see my Cindy,
She lives away down South
She is so sweet the honey bees
Swarm around her mouth.
5. Cindy got religion,
She had it once before
But when she heard my old banjo,
She was the first one on the floor.

Chorus:

- Git along home, Cindy, Cindy,
Git along home, Cindy, Cindy
Git along Home, Cindy, Cindy,
I'll marry you some day.
2. The first I seen my Cindy,
She was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockings in her hand,
Her feet all over the floor.
 3. She took me to her parlor,
She cooled me with her fan
She said I was the prettiest thing
In the shape of mortal man.
 4. She kissed me and she hugged me,
She called me sugar plum
She threw her arms around me.
I thought my time had come.
 6. When Cindy got religion,
She shouted all around
She got so full of glory,
She shook her stockings down.
 7. I wish I had a needle
As fine as I could sew
I'd sew that girl to my coattail
And down the road I'd go.
 8. I wish I was an apple
A-hangin' on a tree
And every time my Cindy passed,
She'd take a bite o' me.
 9. Cindy in the springtime,
Cindy in the fall
If I can't have my own Cindy,
I'll have no girl at all.

Comin' Thro' the Rye

1. Gin a body meet a body
Comin' thro' the rye
Gin a body kiss a body
Need a body cry?
Ilka lassie has her laddie
Nane, they say, hae I
Yet a' the lads they smile at me
When comin' thro' the rye.

2. Gin a body meet a body
Comin' frae the town
Gin a body kiss a body
Need a body frown?
Ilka lassie has her laddie
Nane, they say, hae I
Yet a' the lads they smile at me
When comin' thro' the rye

3. 'Mang the train there is a swain
I dearly lo'e myself
But what his name or whaur his hame
I dinna care to tell
Ilka lassie has her laddie
Nane, they say, hae I
Yet a' the lads they smile at me
When comin' thro' the rye.

Daisy Bell (Bicycle Built for Two)

1. Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do!
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat of a bicycle built for two.

2. Harry, Harry, here is your answer true
I'll not marry all for the likes of you
If you can't afford a carriage, there won't be any marriage
And I'll be switched if I'll be hitched on a bicycle built for two!

Down by the Riverside

1. Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more.

2. Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
Gonna study war no more.

Chorus:

I ain't gonna study war no more,
I ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more.
I ain't gonna study war no more,
I ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more.

Other verses:

3. Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand;
4. Gonna put on my long white robe
5. Gonna put on my starry crown
6. Gonna put on my golden shoes
7. Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace
8. Gonna shake hands around the world

Down in the Valley

1. Down in the valley, the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind
blow;
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
 2. Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
Angels in Heaven know I love you,
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
Angels in Heaven know I love you.
 3. If you don't love me, love whom you
please,
Throw your arms round me, give my heart
ease,
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart
ease,
Throw your arms round me, give my heart
ease
 4. Build me a castle, forty feet high;
So I can see her as she rides by,
As she rides by, dear, as she rides by,
So I can see her as she rides by.
1. Write me a letter, send it by mail;
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail,
Birmingham jail, dear, Birmingham jail,
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail.
 2. Writing this letter containing three lines;
Answer my question, "will you be mine?"
Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine?
Answer my question, "Will you be
mine?"

Down to the River to Pray

Chorus:

As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown, good Lord, show me the way

1. Oh sisters let's go down, let's go down, come on down
Oh sisters let's go down, down in the river to pray
2. Oh brothers let's go down, let's go down, come on down
Come on brothers let's go down, down in the river to pray
3. Oh fathers let's go down, let's go down, come on down
Oh fathers let's go down, down in the river to pray
4. Oh mothers let's go down, come on down, don't you wanna go down
Come on mothers let's go down, down in the river to pray
5. Oh sinners let's go down, let's go down, come on down
Oh sinners let's go down, down in the river to pray

End: As I went down in the river to pray, studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way

Erie Canal

1. I've got an old mule and her name is Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker and a good old
pal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
We've hauled some barges in our day
Filled with lumber, coal, and hay
And we know every inch of the way
From Albany to Buffalo

Chorus:

Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge for we're coming to a
town
And you'll always know your neighbor
And you'll always know your pal
If you've ever navigated on
The Erie Canal

2. We'd better look around for a job, old gal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
You bet your life I wouldn't part with Sal
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
Giddap there gal, we've passed that lock
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock
One more trip and then we'll go
Right back home to Buffalo

Chorus:

Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge, I've the finest mule in town.
Once a man named Mike McGinty
Tried to put it over Sal
Now he's way down on the bottom of
The Erie Canal

3. Oh, where would I be if I lost my pal?
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
Oh, I'd like to see a mule as good as Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
A friend of mine once made her sore
Now, he's got a broken jaw
'Cause she let fly with her iron toe
And kicked him into Buffalo.

Chorus:

Low bridge, everybody down,
Low bridge, I've the finest mule in town.
If you're looking for trouble
Better stay away from Sal
She's the only fightin' donkey on the Erie
Canal

4. I don't want to call when I want my Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
She trots from her stall like a good old gal,
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
I eat my meals with Sal each day,
I eat beef and she eats hay
She ain't so slow if you want to know
She put the "Buff" in Buffalo.

Chorus:

Low bridge, everybody down,
Low bridge, I've the finest mule in town
Eats a bale of hay for dinner
And on top of that, my Sal
Tries to drink up all the water in the Erie
Canal.

Fair and Tender Ladies

1. Come all you fair and tender ladies.
Be careful how you court young men.
They're like a star on a summer's
morning.
They'll first appear and then they're gone.
2. If I'd a-known before I met him,
Of all the lies that he would say,
I'd locked my heart in a box of golden
The only key I'd thrown away
3. I wish I was a little sparrow
And I had wings and I could fly.
I'd fly away to my false true lover
And when he'd speak I would deny.
4. But I am not no little sparrow,
I have no wings neither can I fly.
I'll sit right down in my grief and
sorrow,
And let my troubles pass me by.

For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow
For he's a jolly good fellow (pause), which nobody can deny
Which nobody can deny, which nobody can deny
For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow
For he's a jolly good fellow (pause), which nobody can deny!

Froggie Went A-Courtin'

1. Frog went a courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh
Frog went a courtin' and he did ride, uh-huh
Frog went a courtin' and he did ride
With a sword and a pistol by his side, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
2. He rode right up to Miss Mousie's door, uh-huh
He rode right up to Miss Mousie's door, uh-huh
He rode right up to Miss Mousie's door
Gave three loud raps, and a very big roar, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
3. Said Miss Mouse, are you within, uh-huh
Said Miss Mouse, are you within, uh-huh
Said Miss Mouse, are you within
Miss Mousie said, I sit and spin, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

(Continue with more verses on next page)

4. Took Miss Mousie on his knee, uh-huh
Took Miss Mousie on his knee, uh-huh
Took Miss Mousie on his knee
Said Miss Mousie, will you marry me, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
5. Without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-huh
Without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-huh
Without my Uncle Rat's consent
I wouldn't marry the President, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
6. Uncle Rat laughed, and he shook his fat sides, uh-huh
Uncle Rat laughed, and he shook his fat sides, uh-huh
Uncle Rat laughed, and he shook his fat sides
To think his niece would be a bride, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
7. Uncle Rat went running downtown, uh-huh
Uncle Rat went running downtown, uh-huh
Uncle Rat went running downtown, uh-huh
To buy his niece a wedding gown, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
8. Where shall the wedding supper be, uh-huh
Where shall the wedding supper be, uh-huh
Where shall the wedding supper be
Way down yonder in the hollow tree, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
9. What shall the wedding supper be, uh-huh
What shall the wedding supper be, uh-huh
What shall the wedding supper be
Fried mosquito and a black-eyed pea, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
10. First to come in was a flyin' moth, uh-huh
First to come in was a flyin' moth, uh-huh
First to come in was a flyin' moth
She layed out the table cloth, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
11. Next to come in was a juney bug, uh-huh
Next to come in was a juney bug, uh-huh
Next to come in was a juney bug
She brought in the water jug, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

12. Next to come in was a bumbly bee, uh-huh
Next to come in was a bumbly bee, uh-huh
Next to come in was a bumbly bee
Sat mosquito on his knee, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
13. Next to come in was a broken back flea, uh-huh
Next to come in was a broken back flea, uh-huh
Next to come in was a broken back flea
Danced a jig with the bumbly bee, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
14. Next to come in was Mrs. Cow, uh-huh
Next to come in was Mrs. Cow, uh-huh
Next to come in was Mrs. Cow
She tried to dance but she didn't know how, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
15. Next to come in was a little black tick, uh-huh
Next to come in was a little black tick, uh-huh
Next to come in was a little black tick
She ate so much it made her sick, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
16. Next to come in was the big black snake, uh-huh
Next to come in was the big black snake, uh-huh
Next to come in was the big black snake
Ate up all of the wedding cake, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
17. Next to come in was the old gray cat, uh-huh
Next to come in was the old gray cat, uh-huh
Next to come in was the old gray cat
Swallowed the mouse and ate up the rat, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
18. Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up over the brooke, uh-huh
Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up over the brooke, uh-huh
Mr. Frog went a-hoppin' up over the brooke
A lily white dove came and swallowed him up, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
19. Little piece of cornbread layin' on the shelf, uh-huh
Little piece of cornbread layin' on the shelf, uh-huh
Little piece of cornbread layin' on the shelf
If you want any more you can sing it yourself, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh

God Be With You Till We Meet Again

1. God be with you till we meet again;
loving counsels guide, uphold you,
with a shepherd's care enfold you:
God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again;
when life's perils thick confound you,
put unfailing arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus:

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

4. God be with you till we meet again;
keep love's banner floating o'er you,
smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again;
unseen wings protecting, hide you,
daily manna still provide you:
God be with you till we meet again.

Good Night, Ladies

1. Goodnight, ladies! Goodnight, ladies! Goodnight, ladies!
We're going to leave you now.

Chorus:

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we rool along, O'er the dark blue sea.

2. Farewell, Ladies! Farewell, ladies! Farewell, ladies!
We're going to leave you now.

3. Sweet dreams, ladies! Sweet dreams, ladies! Sweet dreams, ladies!
We're going to leave you now.

The Gospel Train

1. The gospel train's a-comin'
It's comin' round the bend
I hear the wheels a-movin'
and rumblin' thro the land.
2. I hear the train's a-comin'
she's comin' round the curve
she's loosened all her steam and brakes
and straining ev'ry nerve
3. The fare is cheap an'all can go
the rich and poor are there
no second class aboard this train
no diff'rence in the fare

Chorus:

Git on board little children (3x)
there's room for many more

Grandfather's Clock

1. My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride;
But it stopp'd short — never to go again —
When the old man died.

Chorus:

Ninety years without slumbering
(tick, tock, tick, tock),
His life's seconds numbering,
(tick, tock, tick, tock),
It stopp'd short — never to go again —
When the old man died.

2. In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy;
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy.
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door,
With a blooming and beautiful bride;
But it stopped short — never to go again —
When the old man died.

(More verses continued on the next page)

3. My grandfather said that of those he could hire,
 Not a servant so faithful he found;
 For it wasted no time, and had but one desire —
 At the close of each week to be wound.
 And it kept in its place — not a frown upon its face,
 And its hands never hung by its side.
 But it stopp'd short — never to go again —
 When the old man died.
4. It rang an alarm in the dead of the night —
 An alarm that for years had been dumb;
 And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight —
 That his hour of departure had come.
 Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime,
 As we silently stood by his side;
 But it stopp'd short — never to go again —
 When the old man died.

Home on the Range

1. O give me a home where the buffalo
 roam
 Where the deer and the antelope play
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging
 word
 And the skies are not cloudy all day
2. Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs
 so free
 And the breezes so balmy and light
 That I would not exchange my home on
 the range
 For all of the cities so bright

Chorus:

Home, home on the range
 Where the deer and the antelope play
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 And the skies are not cloudy all day

3. How often at night when the heavens
 are bright
 With the light of the glittering stars
 I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze
 Does their glory exceed that of ours?

I've Been Working on the Railroad

1. I've been workin' on the railroad all the livelong day
I've been workin' on the railroad just to pass the time away
Can't you heard the whistle blowin'? Rise up so early in the morn
Can't you hear the captain shoutin' Dinah blow your horn.
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn?
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn.
2. Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strummin' on the old banjo.
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o,
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o-o
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

Begin with the chorus:

- Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
Jericho, Jericho
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.
1. You may talk about the men of Gideon
You may brag about the men of Saul
But there's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho
2. Up to the walls of Jericho
They marched with spears in hand
"Come blow them ram horns, Joshua
said,
'Cause the battle is in our hands."
3. Then the lamb, ram, sheep horns began to
blow
The trumpets began to sound
Joshua commanded the children to shout
And the walls came tumbling down
4. Well I've heard God's voice on the
mountaintop
In the desert and by the sea
Crying "Rise up against those city walls
And you too shall be free!"

Kum Ba Yah

1. Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!
2. Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!
3. Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!
4. Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!
3. Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!
4. Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Let Me Call You Sweetheart

Chorus only:

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too
Keep the love light glowing in your eyes so true
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you!

Lil' Liza Jane

1. I got a house in Baltimore, Lil' Liza
Jane,
Street cars running by my door, Lil'
Liza Jane.
2. Brussels carpet on my floor, Lil' Liza
Jane,
Silver doorplate by my door, Lil' Liza
Jane

Chorus

Chorus:

Oh, Eliza, Little Liza Jane,
Oh, Eliza, Little Liza Jane.

3. Come my love, and be with me, Lil'
Liza Jane,
Let me take good care of thee, Lil' Liza
Jane

Chorus

Little Brown Jug

1. My wife and I live all alone
In a little brown hut we call our own
She loves gin and I love rum
Tell you what, don't we have fun

4. If I had a cow that gave such milk
I'd dress her in the finest silk
Feed her on the choicest hay
And milk her forty times a day

Chorus:

Ha, ha, ha, you and me
Little brown jug don't I love thee?
Ha, ha, ha, you and me
Little brown jug don't I love thee.

5. When I die, don't bury me at all
Just pickle my bones in alcohol
Put a bottle o'booze at my head and feet
And then I know that I will keep

2. 'Tis you that makes my friends and foes
'Tis you that makes me wear old clothes
But here you are so near my nose
So tip her up and down she goes

6. The rose is red, my nose is too
The violet's blue and so are you
And I guess, before I stop
I'd better take another drop!

3. Me and the wife and the little brown
dog
Crossed the creek on a hollow log
The wife and the dog fell in kerplunk
But I held on to the little brown jug

Loch Lomond (By Yon Bonnie Banks)

1. By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to be
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus:

Oh, ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before ye;
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

2. 'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where purple in hue, The highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

3. The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,
But the broken heart it knows, not second spring again.
Tho' the woeful may cease from their weeping.

Michael Row the Boat Ashore

Chorus:

Michael row the boat ashore
Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore
Hallelujah.

1. Sister help to trim the sail
Hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sail
Hallelujah
2. River Jordan is chilly and cold
Hallelujah
Chills the body, but not the soul
Hallelujah

3. The river is deep and the river is wide
Hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side
Hallelujah
4. Brother lend a helping hand
Hallelujah
Brother lend a helping hand
Hallelujah

Morning Has Broken

1. 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 Word
2. Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

3. 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

4. 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 Word

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

1. My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me...

3. Oh blow the winds o'er the ocean
And blow the winds o'er the sea
Oh blow the winds o'er the ocean
And bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me

2. Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamt that my Bonnie was there

4. The winds have blown over the ocean
The winds have blown over the sea
The winds have blown over the ocean
And brought back my Bonnie to me

Nelly Bly

1. Nelly Bly, Nelly Bly, Bring the broom a long,
We'll sweep the kitchen clean my dear and have a little song.
Poke the wood my lady love, and make the fire burn,
And while I take my banjo down, just give the mush a turn.

Chorus:

Heigh! Nelly, Ho! Nelly, Listen, love, to me;
I'll sing for you, play for you a dulcem melody.

2. Nelly Bly shuts her eye when she puts it down,
And when she wakens up again, her eyes begin to peep.
When she walks she lifts her foot and then she puts it down,
And when it lights, there's music there in that part of the town.

Oh How Lovely is the Evening (Round)

(Parts come in at the *)

- * Oh how lovely is the Evening Is the Evening
- * When the bells are sweetly ringing Sweetly ringing
- *Ding dong Ding dong

Oh! Susanna

1. I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee
I'm goin' to Lou'siana my true love for to see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry

Chorus:

Oh Susanna don't you cry for me
I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

2. I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.
3. I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, Don't you cry.

Oh My Darling, Clementine

1. In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine

3. Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
You were lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

4. Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

2. Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

5. How I missed her! How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
But I kissed her little sister,
I forgot my Clementine.

On Top of Old Smoky

1. On top of Old Smoky
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
From a-courtin' too slow

5. They'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than the cross ties on railroads
Or stars in the sky

2. Now courting's a pleasure
And parting is grief
But a false hearted lover
Is worse than a thief

6. They tell you they love you
To give your heart ease
But as soon as your back's turned
They court whom they please

3. For a thief he will rob you
And take all you have
But a false hearted lover
Will lead you to the grave

7. So come all you maidens
And listen to me
Never place your affections
On a green willow tree

4. And the grave will decay you
And turn you to dust
There ain't a girl in a hundred
That a poor boy can trust

8. For the leaves they will wither
And the roots they will die
And your true love will leave you
And you'll never know why

Red River Valley

1. From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
Which has brightened our pathway a while.

Chorus:

Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true.

2. Won't you think of the valley you're leaving
O how lonely, how sad it will be?
O think of the fond heart you're breaking
And the grief you are causing to me.
3. As you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

Reuben and Rachel (Round – Women - Odd verses, Men –even verses)

1. Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a fine world this would be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the northern sea.
2. Oh, my goodness, gracious, Rachel,
What a strange world this would be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the northern sea.
3. Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a great life girls would lead
If they had no men about them
None to tease them, none to heed.
4. Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking
Life would be so easy then
What a lovely world this would be
If you'd leave it to the men.
5. Reuben, Reuben, stop your teasing
If you've any love for me
I was only just a-fooling
As I thought, of course, you'd see.
6. Rachel, if you'll not transport us
I will take you for my wife
And I'll split with you my money
Every pay day of my life!

Row, Row, Row Your Boat (Round)

(Parts come in at the *)

(2-part)

*Row, row, row your boat,

Gently down the stream.

*Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,

Life is but a dream.

(3-part)

*Row, row, row your boat,

*Gently down the stream.

*Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,

Life is but a dream.

She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

1. She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, she'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).

The same structure is repeated with the following verses:

2. She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, etc.
3. Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she comes, etc.
4. She'll be wearing pink pajamas when she comes, etc.
5. We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, etc.
6. We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes, etc.
7. We'll all be shoutin' "Hallelujah" when she comes, etc.
8. She'll be comin' down a road that's five miles long, etc.

Shenandoah

1. O Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, you rollin' river
O Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, we're bound away
'Cross the wide Missouri

The same structure is repeated with the following verses:

2. O Shenandoah, I love your daughter...
3. O Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave
you...
O Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you...
4. For seven years, I've been a rover...
5. But I'll return to be your lover...

Shew! Fly, Don't Bother Me

1. Shew, fly, don't bother me,
Shew, fly, don't bother me,
Shew, fly, don't bother me,
For I belong to somebody.

I feel, I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star,
I feel, I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star.

Oh, shew, fly, don't bother me,
Shew, fly, don't bother me,
Shew, fly, don't bother me,
For I belong to somebody.

Streets of Laredo

1. As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,
As I walked out in Laredo one day,
I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen,
Wrapped in white linen and cold as the clay.

CHORUS:

Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly,
Sing the Death March as you carry me along,
Take me to the valley and lay the sod o'er me,
For I'm a young cowboy and know I've done wrong.

2. "I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy"
These words he did say as I boldly walked by.
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story.
Got shot in the breast and know I must die."
3. "I was once in the saddle I used to go dashing,
Once in the saddle I used to go gay;
Yes first to the dram-house and then to the card house,
Got shot in the breast, I am dying today."
4. Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin;
Get six pretty maidens to bear up my pall.
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin,
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall. (Continue with more verses on next page)

5. Then swing your rope slowly and rattle yours pure lowly,
And give a wild whoop as you carry me along.
And in the grave throw me and roll the sod o'er me.
For I'm a young cowboy and know I've done wrong.
6. Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water,
To cool my parched lips, the cowboy then said.
Before I returned, his spirit had left him;
And gone to his Maker, the cowboy was dead.

ENDING CHORUS:

We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,
And bitterly wept as we bore him along.
For we all loved our comrade, so brave, young and handsome.
We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Chorus:

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home!
Swing low, Sweet Chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home!

2. If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home.

1. I looked over Jordan and what did I
see,
Comin' for to carry me home!
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

3. I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home,
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Comin' for to carry me home.

The Bear Went Over the Mountain

1. The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
To see what he could see.

And all that he could see,
And all that he could see,
Was the other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
Was all that he could see.

2. The bear went over the river,
The bear went over the river,
The bear went over the river,
To see what he could see.

And all that he could see,
And all that he could see,
Was the other side of the river,
The other side of the river,
The other side of the river,
Was all that he could see.

The Riddle Song (I Gave My Love a Cherry)

1. I gave my love a cherry that has no stone;
I gave my love a chicken that has no bone;
I gave my love a story that has no end;
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'.
2. How can there be a cherry that has no stone?
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?
How can there be a story that has no end?
How can there be a baby with no cryin'?
3. A cherry when it's blooming, it has no stone;
A chicken when it's pippin', it has no bone;
The story of I Love You, it has no end;
A baby when it's sleepin', there's no cryin'.

This Land is Your Land

1. This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island;
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.
2. As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway;
I saw below me that golden valley;
This land was made for you and me.
3. I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
And all around me a voice was sounding;
This land was made for you and me.
4. When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting;
This land was made for you and me.
5. As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.
6. Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

This Old Man

1. This old man, he played one,
He played knick-knack on my drum;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
2. This old man, he played two,
He played knick-knack on my shoe;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
3. This old man, he played three,
He played knick-knack on my knee;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
4. This old man, he played four,
He played knick-knack on my door;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
5. This old man, he played five,
He played knick-knack on my hive;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
6. This old man, he played six,
He played knick-knack on my sticks;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
7. This old man, he played seven,
He played knick-knack up in heaven;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
8. This old man, he played eight,
He played knick-knack on my gate;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
9. This old man, he played nine,
He played knick-knack on my spine;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
10. This old man, he played ten,
He played knick-knack home again;
With a knick-knack paddy whack,
Give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder

1. We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
Soldiers of the cross.
2. Every round goes higher, higher
Every round goes higher, higher
Every round goes higher, higher
Soldiers of the cross.
3. Sinners, do you love your Jesus?
Sinners, do you love your Jesus?
Sinners, do you love your Jesus?
Soldiers of the cross.
4. If you love him, why not serve him?
If you love him, why not serve him?
If you love him, why not serve him?
Soldiers of the cross.
5. Rise, shine, give God glory!
Rise, shine, give God glory!
Rise, shine, give God glory!
Soldiers of the cross.
6. We are climbing higher, higher
We are climbing higher, higher
We are climbing higher, higher
Soldiers of the cross.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.
2. Have we trials and temptations, is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged, take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, thou wilt find a solace there.

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

Chorus only:

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling sure they steal your heart away.

When the Saints Go Marching In

1. O when the Saints go marching in
O when the Saints go marching in
O Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.
2. And when the sun refuse to shine
And when the sun refuse to shine
O Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.
3. When the moon turns red with blood
When the moon turns red with blood
O Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.
4. On that hallelujah day
On that hallelujah day
O Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.
5. O when the trumpet sounds the call
O when the trumpet sounds the call
O Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.

White Coral Bells (can sing in a Round)

(Part 1 begins at first *, second part begins when they get to 2nd *)

1. *White coral bells upon a slender stalk
Lillies of the valley deck my garden walk
*Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them ring
That will happen only when the fairies sing.

You Are My Sunshine

1. You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You never know, dear, how much I love
you
Please don't take my sunshine away.
2. The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head, and I cried.
3. You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You never know, dear, how much I love
you
Please don't take my sunshine away.
4. I'll always love you and make you
happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me to love another,
You'll regret it all one day.
5. You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You never know, dear, how much I love
you
Please don't take my sunshine away.