

Songs

Class of 2020

December 13, 2016

Contents

Early Grades	4
Headstrong Horses on the Plain	5
Geography	6
Home on the Range	7
A Horse With No Name	8
Take Me Home, Country Roads	9
The Redtail Hawk	10
Cotton Fields Back Home	11
Old Folks At Home (Swanee River)	12
Red River Valley	13
This Land Is Your Land	14
Norse Myths	15
Loki the Fool	16
California Gold Rush	17
Streets of Laredo (The Cowboy's Lament)	18
Ghost Riders in the Sky	19
Lodi	20
Ho! For California!	21
Fire On The Mountain	22
Camptown Races	23
(Oh My Darling) Clementine	24
Knockin' on Heaven's Door	25
Spring	26
Troika	27
I Can See Clearly Now	28
This Little Light of Mine	29
Down on the Corner	30
Summer	31
Kookaburra	32
Hymn for the Russian Earth	33
Autumn	34
Wayfaring Stranger	35
Hallelujah	36
Gracias a la vida	37

Contents

Winter	38
Who'll Stop the Rain	39
Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head	40
Winter Celebrations	41
Jingle Bells	42
Frosty the Snowman	43
Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht	44
Silent Night, Holy Night	45
Grandma got run over by a reindeer	46
Rudolph Red Nosed Reindeer	47
Dreidel	48
Santa Claus is Coming to Town	49
We Wish You A Christmas	50
Twelve Days of Christmas	51
Here Comes Santa Claus	54
Here Comes Santa Claus	55
Feliz Navidad	56
Down to the River to Pray	57
The Rebel Jesus	58
Oh Hannukah	59
Donna Donna	60
Auld Lang Syne	61
Indexes	62

Early Grades

Headstrong Horses on the Plain

Traditional

Headstrong horse on the plain,
Gallop together;
Matted manes and flashing eyes,
Tails as light as feathers;
Pounding bareback side by side,
Wave on wave like surging tide,
O'er rock and springy heather;
Foaming mouths and flying turf,
Sweating hell for leather.

Geography

Home on the Range

Dr. Brewster M. Higley (1876)

^D Oh give me a home where the ^G buffalo ^{Gm} roam,
Where the ^D deer and the ^{E7} antelope ^{A7} play.
Where ^D seldom is heard a ^G discouraging ^{Gm} word,
And the ^D skies are not ^{A7} cloudy ^D all day.

Chorus

^D Home, ^{A7} home on the ^D range,
Where the ^{Bm} deer and the ^{E7} antelope ^{A7} play.
Where ^D seldom is heard a ^G discouraging ^{Gm} word,
And the ^D skies are not ^{A7} cloudy ^D all day.

Oh! give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Throws its light from the glittering streams,
Where glideth along the graceful white swan,
Like the maid in her heavenly dreams.

Repeat Chorus

Oh! give me a gale of the Solomon vale,
Where the life streams with buoyancy flow;
On the banks of the Beaver, where seldom if ever,
Any poisonous herbage does grow.

Repeat Chorus

How often at night, when the heavens were bright,
With the light of the twinkling stars
Have I stood here amazed, and asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceed that of ours.

Repeat Chorus

I love the wild flowers in this bright land of ours,
I love the wild curlew's shrill scream;
The bluffs and white rocks, and antelope flocks
That graze on the mountains so green.

Repeat Chorus

The air is so pure and the breezes so fine,
The zephyrs so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home here to range
Forever in azures so bright.

Repeat Chorus

A Horse With No Name

Dewey Bunnell, America

Em: 0 2 2 0 0 0

D6/9: 2 0 0 2 0 0

D6/9 Alternate: 2 x 4 2 0 0

Em9: 0 2 0 0 0 2

Dmaj9: 0 0 0 2 2 0

On the first part of the journey
I was lookin at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There were sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
and the sky with no clouds
the heat was hot and the ground was dry
but the air was full of sound

Chorus

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la... la... la lalala
la la... la... la la...
la la... la... la lalala
la la... la... la la...

After two days in the desert sun

my skin began to turn red

After three days in the desert fun

I was looking at a river bed

And the story it told of a river that flowed

made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've...

Chorus

After nine days I let the horse run free
'cause the desert had turned to sea
there were plants and birds and rocks and things
there were sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
and the perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
but the humans will give no love

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Capo II

^G Almost ^{Em} Heaven, West Virginia,
^D Blue Ridge Mountains, ^C Shenandoah ^G River.
^G Life is old there, ^{Em} older than the trees,
^D Younger than the mountains, ^C blowin like a ^G breeze.

Chorus

^G Country roads, take me ^{D7} home, to a ^{Em} place I ^C belong
^G West Virginia, ^D mountain mama, take me ^C home, ^G country roads.

All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus

Bridge

^{Em} I hear her ^D voice in the ^G mornin' hour she calls me
^C The radio ^G reminds me of my ^D home far a-way.
^{Em} And drivin' down the road I get a ^F feeling that I ^C should have been ^G home
^D yesterday, ^{D7} yesterday...

Chorus

The Redtail Hawk

Kate Wolf

Intro: ^{Am}
The ^{Am}redtail hawk ^Gwrites songs ^{Am}across the sky,
There's ^{Am}music in the ^Gwaters ^{Am}flowing by,
And you can hear a song each time the wind sighs,
In the ^{Am}golden ^Grolling ^{Am}hills of California.

It's been so long love since you said goodbye,
My cabin's been as lonesome as a cry,
There's comfort in the clouds drifting by,
In the golden rolling hills of California.

A neighbor came by just to lend a hand,
he said he'd fixed the road as best he can,
There's just some things that need a friend's hand,
In the golden rolling hills of California,
In the golden rolling hills of California.

The redtail hawk writes songs across the sky,
There's music in the waters flowing by,
And you can hear a song each time the wind sighs,
In the golden rolling hills of California.
In the golden rolling hills of California.

Cotton Fields Back Home

Written: Huddie Ledbetter, Performed: Buck Owens, CCR

CCR: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cd4S8FGoeJU>

Intro...

^G
When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in my cradle
^{C drums start}
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7}

^G
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
^C
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7} ^G

^C
Now when 'dem cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
^G
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^{D7}

^G
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
^C
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7} ^G

Slight pause. Drum's stop....

^G
When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in my cradle
^{C drums start}
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7}

^G
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
^C
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7} ^G
Now when 'dem cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
^G
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^{D7}
^G
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
^C
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7} ^G

Instrumental

^G
When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in my cradle
^{C - drums start}
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7}

^G
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
^C
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7} ^G
In 'dem ol' cotton fields back home
^G ^{D7} ^G

Old Folks At Home (Swanee River)

Traditional

^CWay down upon the ^FSwanee River, ^Cfar, ^Gfar away,
^CThat's where my heart is turning ever. ^FThat's where the old folks ^Cstay.
^CAll up and down the ^Fwhole creation, ^Csadly I ^Groam,
^CStill longing for the ^Fold plantation, ^Cand for the old folks ^Gat ^Chome.

Chorus

^GAll the world is sad and dreary, ^Ceverywhere ^FI ^Croam. ^G
^COh, darkies, how my heart ^Fgrows weary, ^Cfar from the old folks ^Gat ^Chome.

All 'round the little farm I wandered, when I was young.
Then many happy days I squandered, many the songs I sung.
When I was playing with my brother, happy was I.
Oh, take me to my kind old mother, there let me live and die.

Repeat Chorus

One little hut among the bushes, one that I love.
Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes, no matter where I rove.
When shall I see the bees a-humming, all around the comb?
When shall I hear the banjo strumming, down by my good old home?

Repeat Chorus

Red River Valley

Woody Guthrie

^A
From this valley they say you are going,
we will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile^E
For they say you are taking the sunshine,^A ^D
that has brightened our path for a while^A ^E ^A

Chorus

Come and sit by my side if you love me,^A ^E ^A
do not hasten to bid me adieu^E
But remember the Red River Valley,^A ^D
and the cowboy who loved you so true^A ^E ^A

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,
oh, how lonely, how sad it will be?
Oh, think of the fond heart you're breaking,
and the grief you are causing to me

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

Chorus

^G
This land is your land, this land is my land
^C
From California to the New York Island
^D
^G
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
^{G7} ^C ^G
^{D7} ^G
This land was made for you and me.

As I went 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.

Repeat Chorus

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

Repeat Chorus

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds
rolling
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

Repeat Chorus

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.

Repeat Chorus

In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
Is this land made for you and me?

Repeat Chorus

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

Repeat Chorus x2

Norse Myths

Loki the Fool

Adapted by the Class of 2020

Traditional tune: "The Old Orange Flute"

^C They say the great gods, of Asgard are free,
^C And that they are upright, as all gods should be,
^{Am} But there's one in their midst who won't follow the rules
^{Em} The sly mischief-maker called ^F Loki the ^C Fool.

Well, I lie and I steal, 'n tell jokes cold and crude,
I'm raucous, I'm ribald, I'm rowdy, I'm rude;
I trick and I tease, though I'm not really cruel
Just don't turn your back on Loki the Fool.

In grim Jotunheim, where the weather is freezin',
I mixed blood with Odin. (Who knows the reason.)
We laughed and drank, and went on wild rides,
Fighting giants and trolls, to an inch of our lives.

Now some think with me, Odin made a mistake
By tying his fate, to an impudent rake;
But I'll tell you a fact, (though it makes many mad)
If the Allfather likes me, I can't be all bad.

OK... My reputation, is not of the best;
I gave Sif a haircut, without her behest;
I lifted from Freyja, her most precious jewel;
And Thor needs his wits, when he rides with the Fool.

I stole Idun's apples, (which wasn't too nice),
Sired monsters galore, and put Balder on ice;
And the gods all berate me, for what I have done –
Well, gee, can't a God have a wee bit of fun?

They say I'm corrupted, and wicked indeed,
'Cause I mothered the Allfather's whimsical steed;
It's not that I'm stupid, nor easily led
Let's just say that I'm not very choosy instead.

I tried to enliven, sedate Asgard's halls
By tying the beard of a goat, to the walls;
Still, they say that my tongue's, my most powerful tool
And that's why good Odin, loves Loki the Fool.

To the end of all Time, I'll roam free through the land,
And all things will change, at the touch of my hand,
And when the world's old, and no fun's left in store,
I'll stir it all up... And start over once more.

Now scholars of yore say I'm captured and bound,
But look at this world, and you'll know I'm around,
For to live life without me is boringly cruel.
So I'll remain lurking, as Loki the Fool!

California Gold Rush

Streets of Laredo (The Cowboy's Lament)

Francis Henry Maynard (1853-1926)

^D As I walked out in the streets of Laredo

^D As I walked out in Laredo one day,

^D I spied a poor cowboy, all wrapped in white linen

^{Bm} All wrapped in white linen and cold as the clay.

"I see by your outfit, that you are a cowboy."

These words he did say as I slowly passed by.

"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story,
For I'm shot in the chest, and today I must die."

"'Twas once in the saddle I used to go dashing,

'Twas once in the saddle I used to go gay.

First down to Rosie's, and then to the card-house,
Got shot in the chest, and I'm dying today."

"Oh, beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly,
And play the dead march as you carry me along;

Take me to the green valley, there lay the sod o'er
me,

For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done
wrong."

"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."

"Then swing your rope slowly and rattle your spurs
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 I know I've done
wrong."

"Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water.

To cool my parched lips", the cowboy then said.

Before I returned, his soul had departed,

And gone to the round up – the cowboy was dead.

We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,
And bitterly wept as we bore him along.

For we loved our comrade, so brave, young and
handsome,

We all loved our comrade, although he'd done
wrong.

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Stan Jones

^{Am} An old cowboy went ridin' out one ^C dark and windy day ^G
^{Am} Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way ^C ^{Am}
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw...
^F Plowin' through the ragged skies... And up a cloudy draw. ^{Am}

Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel.
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel.
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,
'e saw them riders comin' hard, and 'e heard their mournful cry...

Refrain

^C Yippie i-oh...
^{Am} Yippie i-ay....
^F Ghost riders in..... .. .
^{Dm (mute)} ^{Am}
Ghost riders in the sky.

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught it yet
'cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire... As they ride on, hear their cry.

Refrain

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name.
"If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range,
Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride,
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd, across these endless skies"

Refrain (x2)

Lodi

Credence Clearwater Revival

^G Just about a year ago, I set out on the road
^C
^G
Seekin' my fame and fortune, lookin' for a pot of gold
^{Em} ^C ^{D7}
Thing got bad, and things got worse, I guess you know the tune
^G ^{Em} ^C ^G
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again
^D ^C ^G

Rode in on the Greyhound but I'll be walkin' out if I go
I was just passin' through must be seven months or more
Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

The man from the magazine said I was on my way
Somewhere I lost connection, ran out of songs to play
I came into town, a one night stand, looks like my plans fell through
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

If I only had a dollar for ev'ry song I've sung
And ev'ry time I had to play while people sat there drunk
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

Ho! For California!

Jesse Hutchinson, Jr, *The Hutchinson Family Singers, 1849*

The song was first performed the same year at the send-off for a band of fortune hunters from Massachusetts. The song became an unofficial anthem for many bands of gold seekers

Matthew Sabatella and the Rambling String Band: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s9SJEyBPSH8>

Chorus

Then, ho! Boys ho!
To California go
There's plenty of gold in the world we're told
On the banks of the Sacramento shore.

Heigh ho and away we go
Digging up the gold on the Francisco
Heigh ho and away we go
Digging up the gold on the Francisco

We've formed our band, and we're all well manned
To journey afar to the promised land
Where the golden ore is rich in store
On the banks of the Sacramento shore

As off we roam through the dark sea foam
We'll ne'er forget kind friends at home
But memory kind shall bring to mind
The love of those we left behind

Repeat Chorus

Oh don't you cry, nor heave a sigh
For we'll all come back again by and by
Don't breathe a fear, nor shed a tear
But patiently wait for about two year

We expect our share of the coarsest fare
And sometimes sleep in the open air
On the cold damp ground we'll all sleep sound
Except when the wolves come howling 'round

Repeat Chorus

As the gold is thar most any whar
And they dig it out with an iron bar
And where 'tis thick, with a spade or pick
They can take out lumps as big as a brick
As we explore the distant shore
We'll fill our pockets with the shining ore
And how 'twill sound as the wind goes 'round
Of our picking up gold by the dozen pound

Repeat Chorus

Oh the land we'll save for the bold and brave
Have determined there never shall breathe a slave
Let foes recoil, for the sons of toil
Shall make California God's Free Soil

Fire On The Mountain

Marshal Tucker Band

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8e71N7EhaGA>

^{Em} Took my fam'ly away from my ^C Carolina home
^{Em} Had dreams about the West and started to roam
^{Em} Six long months on a ^C dust covered trail
^{Em} They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been ^F hell

Chorus

And there's ^G fire on the mountain, ^D lightnin' in the air
Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there... ^C ^{Em}

We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
Sinnin' was the big thing, lord and Satan was his star

Repeat Chorus

Flute Solo

Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street
Men were shot down for the sake of fun
Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

Repeat Chorus

Violin Solo

Now my widow she weeps by my grave
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
All for a useless and no good worthless claim

Repeat Chorus

Camptown Races

Stephen Foster

^D
The Camptown ladies sing this song,
^A
Doo-da, Doo-da
^D
The Camptown racetrack's five miles long
^A ^D
Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus

^D
Goin' to run all night
^G ^D
Goin' to run all day
^D
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
^A ^D
Somebody bet on the gray

Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black hoss,
Doo-da, doo-da
Come to a mud hole and all cut across,

Repeat Chorus

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

Repeat Chorus

The blind hoss sticken' in a big mud hole
Doo-dah! doo-dah!
^A
Can't touch bottom with a ten foot pole
Oh! de doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

Old muley cow come on to the track
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
The bob-tail fling her over his back
Oh! de doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

Then fly along like a rail-road car
Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Running a race with a shooting star
Oh! de doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

See them flying on a ten mile heat
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
Round the race track, then repeat
Oh! doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

I win my money on the bob-tail nag
Doo-dah! doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow-bag
Oh! de doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

(Oh My Darling) Clementine

Percy Montrose

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
Lived a miner, forty niner, and his daughter Clementine.

Chorus

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

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

Repeat Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

Repeat Chorus

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But, alas! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

Repeat Chorus

In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.

Repeat Chorus

Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

^G Mama, take this ^D badge off of me ^{Am7} ^G

I can't use it anymore ^D ^C ^G

It's gettin' dark, too dark to see ^D ^{Am7} ^G

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door ^D ^C

Refrain

Knock-knock-knockin' on Heaven's door (*4x*)

Mama, put my guns in the ground

I can't shoot them anymore

That long black cloud is comin' down

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Refrain, Repeat first verse, Refrain, Fade

"If we do not change direction, we will end up where we are headed."

-Lao Tsu

Spring

Spring

Troika

Russian Traditional

Troika

anon. (Russia)

Em Em Em Em

D7 G B7 Em B Em B7

Em B7 Em B7

Em Am Em B7 B7 Em

From Musica Viva - <http://www.musicaviva.com>
the Internet center for free sheet music downloads.

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash

^D I can see clearly now the rain is gone.
^G I can see all obstacles in my way
^G Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind.
^C It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*) ^G bright, (*bright*) ^G sun shiny day.
^C It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*) ^G bright, (*bright*) ^G sun shiny day.

^D I think I can make it now the pain is gone.
^G All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
^G Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.
^C It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*) ^G bright, (*bright*) ^D sun shiny day.

Bridge

^F Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies.
^F Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue sky— ^A iiiii — ^{C#m} iiiii — ^G iiiii — ^{C#m} iiiii — ^G iiiii — ^C iiiii — ^{Bm} iiiii — ^A ies.

^D I can see clearly now the rain is gone.
^G I can see all obstacles in my way.
^G Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind.
^C It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*) ^G bright, (*bright*) ^D sun shiny day.
^C It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*) ^G bright, (*bright*) ^D sun shiny day.
^C It's gonna be a bright, (*bright*) ^G bright, (*bright*) ^D sun shiny day.

Spring

This Little Light of Mine

Traditional

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

^C Oh, this little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine ^G

^G This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine ^{Em}

^G Let it shine, ^D let it shine, ^G let it shine!

Every where I go, I'm gonna let it shine

Oh, every where I go, I'm gonna let it shine

Every where I go, I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Hide it under a bushel, oh no! I'm gonna let it shine

Oh, hide it under a bushel, oh no! I'm gonna let it shine

Hide it under a bushel, oh no! I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Won't let nobody blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine

Oh, won't let nobody blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine

Won't let nobody blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

All in my house, I'm gonna let it shine

Oh, all in my house, I'm gonna let it shine

All in my house, I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Out in the dark, I'm gonna let it shine

Oh, out in the dark, I'm gonna let it shine

Out in the dark, I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Down on the Corner

Creedence Clearwater Revival

^C Early in the evenin', ^G just about supper time ^C
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind ^G ^C
^F Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up ^C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp ^G ^C

Refrain

^F Down on the ^C corner, ^G out in the ^C street
Willy and the ^F Poorboys are ^C playin'
Bring a ^G nickel, tap your ^C feet

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile
Blinky thumps the gutbass and solos for a while
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance, doubles on kazoo

Refrain

You don't need a penny just to hang around
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down
Over on the corner there's a happy noise
People come from all around to watch the magic boys

Refrain, repeat to fade

Summer

Kookaburra

Australian Traditional

^C Kookaburra ^F sits in the ^C old gum tree.

Merry, merry ^F king of the ^C bush is he.

^C Laugh, ^F Kook - a - bur - ra! ^C Laugh!

Kookaburra, gay ^F your life ^C must be.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree.

Eating all the gum drops he can see.

Stop, Kook - a - bur - ra, Stop!

Kookaburra, leave some there for me.

Kookaburrasits in the old gum tree.

Counting all the monkeys he can see.

Stop, Kook - a - bur - ra, Stop!

Kookaburra, that's not a monkey it's me.

Hymn for the Russian Earth

Russian Traditional

^{Am} ^C
If the people lived their lives ^{Am}

As if they were a song ^C

For singing out of light ^F ^C

Providing music for the stars ^F ^C

To be dancing circles in the night. ^G ^{Am}

Hey! Hey! Hey!

Autumn

Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional

Capo III (*Played in the key of Cm*)

I'm a poor wayfaring stranger
While traveling through this world of woe
Yet there's no sickness, toil, nor danger
In that bright world to which I go

I'm going there to see my Father
I'm going there | no more to roam
I'm only go - ing over Jordan
I'm only go - ing over home

SOLO

I know dark clouds will hang 'round me,
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me
Where God's redeemed their virgils keep
I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

Hallelujah

Lenard Cohen

Intro: / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

I heard there was a secret chord

That David played and it pleased the lord

But you don't really care for music, do you?

Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth

The minor fall and the major lift

The baffled king com posing hallelujah

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,

Hal-le-lu-u-u-jah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof

You saw her bathing on the roof

Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you

She tied you to her kitchen chair

She broke your throne and she cut your hair

And from your lips she drew the hal-le-lu-jah

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,

Hal-le-lu-u-u-jah

Baby I've been here before

I've seen this room and I've walked this floor

I used to live alone before I knew you

I've seen your flag on the marble arch

But love is not a victory march

It's a cold and it's a broken hal le lu jah

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,

Hal-le-lu-u-u-jah

Well there was a time when you let me know

What's really going on below

But now you never show that to me do you

But remember when I moved in you

And the holy dove was moving too

And every breath we drew was hallelujah

Well, maybe there's a god above

But all I've ever learned from love

Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you

It's not a cry that you hear at night

It's not somebody who's seen the light

It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,

Hal-le-lu-u-u-jah

Gracias a la vida

Violeta Parra

Am *E7* *Am*
Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto
G7 *C*
Me dió dos luceros, que cuando los abro
C7 *F*
Perfecto distingo, lo negro del blanco
E7 *Am*
Y en el alto cielo, su fondo estrellado
Dm *E7* *Am*
Y en las multitudes, el hombre que yo amo

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto
Me ha dado el sonido, que en todo su ancho
Graba noche y día, grillos y canarios
Martillos, turbinas, ladridos, chubascos
Y la voz tan tierna, de mi bien amado

Chorus: Am // E // Am

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto
Me ha dado el sonido, y el abecedario
Con el las palabras, que pienso y declaro
Madre, amigo, hermano y luz alumbrando
La ruta del alma del que estoy amando

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto
Me ha dado la marcha, de mis pies cansados
Con ellos anduve, ciudades y charcos
Playas y desiertos, montañas y llanos
Y la casa tuya, tu calle y tu patio

Chorus: Am // E // Am

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto
Me dió el corazón, que agita su marco
Cuando miro el fruto del cerebro humano
Cuando miro el bueno tan lejos del malo
Cuando miro el fondo de tus ojos claros

Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto
Me ha dado la risa y me ha dado el llanto
Así yo distingo dicha de quebranto
Los dos materiales que forman mi canto
Y el canto de ustedes, que es el mismo canto
Y el canto de todos, que es mi propio canto
Gracias a la vida, que me ha dado tanto

Winter

Who'll Stop the Rain

Credence Clearwater Revival

^G Long as I remember the ^C rain been comin' ^G down
^G Clouds of myst'ry ^{Em} pourin' ^C confusion on the ^G ground
^C Good men through the ^G ages ^{Em} tryin' to find the ^G sun
^C And I wonder, ^D still I wonder ^{Em} who'll stop the ^G rain

vspace1em

^G I went down Virginia seekin' ^C shelter from the ^G storm
^G Caught up in the ^{Em} fable I watched the ^C tower ^G grow
^C Five year plans and new ^G deals ^{Em} wrapped in golden ^G chains
^C And I wonder, ^D still I wonder ^{Em} who'll stop the ^G rain

vspace1em

^G Heard the singers playin', ^C how we cheered for ^G more
^G The crowd had rushed together to ^{Em} keep ^C warm
^C Still the rain kept ^G pourin', ^{Em} fallin' on my ^G ears
^C And I wonder, ^D still I wonder ^{Em} who'll stop the ^G rain

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head

B. J. Thomas

Raindrops are fallin' on my head

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

Nothin' seems to fit

Those raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

/ G - Gmaj7 - / G7 - C - / Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7 / Am7 - - - D7sus D7 /

So I just did me some talkin' to the sun

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

Sleepin' on the job

Those raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

But there's one thing I know

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

/ G - Gmaj7 - / C - D D7 Bm7 - / - - E7 - Am7 - D7sus4 D7 D7sus4 D7 /

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

Cryin's not for me

'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me

... / G Gmaj7 Am7 D7sus G - - - /

Winter Celebrations

Jingle Bells

Traditional

^CDashing through the snow. In a one horse open ^Fsleigh.
O'er the fields we go. ^{G7}Laughing all the way. ^C
Bells on bob tails ring. ^CMaking spirits ^Fbright.
What fun it is to laugh and sing. ^GA sleighing song ^Ctonight.

Chorus

^GOh... ^CJingle bells, jingle bells. Jingle all the way.
^FOh, what fun it is to ride. In a one horse ^Gopen ^{G7}sleigh. ^C
^CJingle bells. Jingle bells. Jingle all the way.
^FOh, what fun it is to ride. In a one horse ^Copen ^Gsleigh. ^{G7} ^C
^CA day or two ago. I thought I'd take a ride. ^F
And soon Miss Fanny ^{G7}Bright. Was seated by my ^Cside.
The horse was lean and lank. ^CMisfortune seemed his ^Flot.
We got into a ^Gdrifted bank. And then we got ^Cupsot.

Chorus (x4)

Frosty the Snowman

Walter 'Jack' Rollins and Steve Nelson

Intro

^G
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,

^{D7}
Look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,

^G
Over the hills of snow... Oh...

Verse 1

^G Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,

^C With a corn cob pipe and a button nose,

^D And two eyes made out of coal.

Verse 2

Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say.

He was made of snow, but the children know,

How he came to life one day.

Bridge 1

^C There must have been some magic in that old silk
^G hat they found,

^D For when they put it on his head, he began to dance
^D around.

Verse 3

Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be.

And the children say he could laugh and play,

Just the same as you and me.

Verse 4

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,

So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun,

now before I melt away."

Verse 5

Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,

Running here and there, all around the square, say-
ing,

"Catch me if you can."

Bridge 2

He led them down the streets of town right to the
traffic cop,

And he only paused a moment when he heard him
holler, "Stop!"

Verse 6

Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,

But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry;

I'll be back again some day."

Ending

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,

Look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,

Over the hills of snow...

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht

Note: Cdim/E is important to set the tension resolve by Em.

Cdim/E: x x 2 6 5 2

G
Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

D7 **G**
Alles schläft, einsam wacht

C **G**
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar.

C **G**
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,

D7 **Cdim/E** **Em**
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

G/D **D7** **G**
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

Hirten erst kundgemacht

Durch der Engel Halleluja,

Tönt es laut von fern und nah:

Christ, der Retter ist da!

Christ, der Retter ist da!

Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht!

Gottes Sohn, oh, wie lacht

Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,

Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund,

Christ, in deiner Geburt!

Christ, in deiner Geburt!

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

Die der Welt Heil gebracht

Aus des Himmels goldenen Höh'n

Uns der Gnade Fülle läßt seh'n:

Jesus in Menschengestalt.

Jesus in Menschengestalt.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

Wo sich heut alle Macht

Jener Liebe huldvoll ergoß,

Die uns arme Menschen umschloß:

Jesus, der Heiland der Welt.

Jesus, der Heiland der Welt.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

Lange schon uns bedacht,

Als der Herr, vom Zorne befreit,

In der Väter urgrauen Zeit

Aller Welt Schonung verhieß.

Aller Welt Schonung verhieß.

Silent Night, Holy Night

^A
Silent night, ^A holy night

^E
All is calm, ^A all is bright

^D
Round yon Virgin ^A Mother and Child

^D
Holy Infant so ^A and mild

^E
Sleep in heavenly ^A peace

^A ^E ^A
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!

Shepherds quake at the sight

Glories stream from heaven afar

Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!

Christ, the Saviour is born

Christ, the Saviour is born

Silent night, holy night

Son of God, love's pure light

Radiant beams from Thy holy face

With the dawn of redeeming grace

Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

Grandma got run over by a reindeer

Capo IV

Chorus

^C
Grandma got run over by a reindeer.

Walking home from our house Christmas-eve. ^F

You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but ^C

As for me and grandpa we believe. ^{G7 C Bb F}

Verse 1

^C She'd been drinking too much ^{G7} eggnog,

and we begged her not to go ^{C C7}

but she forgot her medication, and she ^F

^{G7} staggered out the door into the ^C snow.

^{Am} When we found her Christmas morning, ^{Em}

^{G7} At the scene of the attack, ^{C C7}

she had hoof-prints on her forehead, and ^F

^{G7} incriminating Claw marks on her ^C back.

Chorus

Grand-ma got run over by a reindeer.

Walking home from our house Christmas eve.

You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but

As for me and grandpa we believe.

Verse 2

Now we're all so proud of grandpa

He's been taking this so well

See him in there watching football

drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel

It's not Christmas without Grandma

All the family's dressed in black

and we just can't help but wonder

Should we open up her gifts or send them back
(SEND THEM BACK!)

Chorus

Verse 3

Now the goose is on the table

and the pudding made of fig

and the blue and silver candles

that would just have matched the hair on grandma's
wig

I've warned all my friends and neighbors

better watch out for yourselves

they should never give a license

to a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.

Chorus

^D
(SING IT GRANDMA!)

Chorus - 1 Step Higher

^D
Grand-ma got run over by a reindeer.

Walking home from our house Christmas eve. ^G

You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but ^D

^{A7} As for me and grandpa we believe-eve-eve. ^{D A D}

Rudolph Red Nosed Reindeer

Capo I

Intro Am D⁷ Am D⁷
You know Dasher, and Dancer, and Prancer, and Vixen
Comet, and Cupid, and Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all...

Chorus
G Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose D
And if you ever saw it you would even say it glows G
G All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names D
They never let poor Rudolph play in any reindeer games G gs

Verse
C Then one foggy Christmas eve Santa came to say G Am D G
D Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight D#⁷ Em A⁷ D
G Then all the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee D
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer you'll go down in history G G⁷

Dreidel

I have a little dreidel
I made it out of clay
When it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I shall play

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of clay
and when it's dry and ready
then dreidel I shall play

It has a lovely body
with legs so short and thin
and when it gets all tired
It drops and I will win

My dreidel is so playful
It loves to dance and spin
a happy game of dreidel
come play now lets begin

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Capo III

^G You better watch out, ^C you better not cry
^G Better not pout, I'm ^C telling you why
^G Santa Claus is coming to town! ^{D⁷} ^G ^{D⁷}

^G He's making a list, he's ^C checking it twice
^G Gonna find out who's ^C naughty and nice
^G Santa Claus is coming to town ^{D⁷} ^G ^{G⁷}

^{G⁷} He sees you when you're ^C sleeping
^{G⁷} He knows when you're a ^C wake
^{A⁷} He knows if you've been ^D bad or good
^{A⁷} So be good for ^D goodness sake

^G You better watch out, ^C you better not cry
^G Better not pout, I'm ^C telling you why
^G Santa Claus is coming to town! ^C
^G Santa Claus is coming to town! ^C
^G Santa Claus is coming to town! ^{D⁷} ^G ^{D⁷}

We Wish You A Christmas

Verse 1

We wish you a merry Christmas ^G ^C

We wish you a merry Christmas ^A ^D

We wish you a merry Christmas ^{B⁷} ^{Em}

And a Happy New Year ^C ^D ^G

Bridge

Good tidings to you ^C ^D

Wherever you are ^A ^D

Good tidings for Christmas ^G ^D

And a Happy New Year ^{Am} ^D ^G

Verse 2

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding

oh, bring us a figgy pudding

oh, bring us a figgy pudding

and a cup of good cheer.

Verse 3

We won't go until we get some

We won't go until we get some

We won't go until we get some

so bring some out here.

Repeat Verse 1

Twelve Days of Christmas

I: On the ^F First day of Christmas ^{C7} my true love gave to me... ^F

^F A Partridge in a pear tree. ^{Bb} ^F ^{C7} ^F

II: On the ^F Second day of Christmas ^{C7} my true love gave to me... ^F

^{C7} Two turtle doves,

^F And a Partridge in a pear tree. ^{Bb} ^F ^{C7} ^F

III: On the ^F Third day of Christmas ^{C7} my true love gave to me... ^F

^{C7} Three French hens, ^{C7} Two turtle doves,

^F And a Partridge in a pear tree. ^{Bb} ^F ^{C7} ^F

IV: On the ^F Fourth day of Christmas ^{C7} my true love gave to me... ^F

^{C7} Four calling birds, ^{Bb} Three French hens, ^{C7} Two turtle doves,

^F And a Partridge in a pear tree. ^{Bb} ^F ^{C7} ^F

V: On the ^F Fifth day of Christmas ^{C7} my true love gave to me... ^F

^F Five... gold-en... rings... ^{G7} ^{C7}

^F Four calling birds, ^{Bb} Three French hens, ^{C7} Two turtle doves,

^F And a Partridge in a pear tree. ^{Bb} ^F ^{C7} ^F

VI: On the ^F Sixth day of Christmas ^{C7} my true love gave to me... ^F

^{C7} Six geese a laying

^F Five... gold-en... rings... ^{G7} ^{C7}

^F Four calling birds, ^{Bb} Three French hens, ^{C7} Two turtle doves,

^F And a Partridge in a pear tree. ^{Bb} ^F ^{C7} ^F

VII: On the ^F Seventh day of Christmas ^{C7} my true love gave to me... ^F

^{C7} Seven swans a swimming, ^{C7} Six geese a laying

^F Five... gold-en... rings... ^{G7} ^{C7}

^F Four calling birds, ^{Bb} three French hens, ^{C7} two turtle doves,

Winter Celebrations

And a Partridge in a pear tree.

VIII: On the Eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...

Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying

Five... gold-en... rings...

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

And a Partridge in a pear tree.

IX: On the Ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...

Nine ladies dancing,

Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying

Five... gold-en... rings...

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

And a Partridge in a pear tree.

X: On the Tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...

Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing,

Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying

Five... gold-en... rings...

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

And a Partridge in a pear tree.

XI: On the Eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me...

Eleven pipers piping,

Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing,

Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying

Five... gold-en... rings...

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

And a Partridge in a pear tree.

XII: On the Twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me...

Winter Celebrations

^{C7}
Twelve drummers drumming, ^{C7} Eleven pipers piping,
^{C7}
Ten lords a leaping, ^{C7} Nine ladies dancing,
^{C7} ^{C7} ^{C7}
Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying
^F ^{G7} ^{C7}
Five... gold-en... rings...
^F ^{Bb} ^{C7}
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,
^F ^{Bb} ^F ^{C7} ^F
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

Here Comes Santa Claus

Verse 1

^D
Up on the housetop, reindeer pause

^G ^D ^{A7} ^D
Out jumps good ol' Santa Claus

^D
Down through the chimney with lots of toys

^G ^D ^{A7} ^D
All for the little ones, Christmas joys

Chorus

^G ^D
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?

^{A7} ^D
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?

^D
Up on the housetop, click, click, click.

^D ^{A7} ^D
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

Verse 2

First comes the stocking of little Nell, O dear Santa, fill it well;

Give her a dolly that laughs and cries, One that will open and shut her eyes

Chorus

Verse 3

Next comes the stocking of little Bill, Oh just see what a glorious fill.

Here is a hammer and lots of tacks, Also a ball and a whip that cracks.

Chorus

Here Comes Santa Claus

Verse 1

^C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, ^{G7}right down Santa Claus lane
^{G7}
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer, ^Cpullin' on the reins
^F ^{G7} ^C ^{A7} ^{Dm} ^{gs} ^C ^{C7}
Bells are ringin', children singin', all is merry and bright
^C ^C ^C ^C ^C ^C ^C
Hang your stockings and say your prayers, cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Verse 2

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys, for boys and girls again
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, oh what a beautiful sight
So jump in bed and cover your head, cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Verse 3

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor, he loves you just the same
Santa Claus knows we're all God's children, that makes everything right
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Verse 4

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when the chimes ring out, that it's Christmas morn again
Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light
So lets give thanks to the lord above, that Santa Claus comes tonight

Verse 5

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer, pullin' on the reins
Bells are ringin', children singin', all is merry and bright
Hang your stockings and say your prayers, cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Feliz Navidad

Jose Feliciano

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, Prospero Año y felicidad !
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, Prospero Año y felicidad!
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
from the bottom of my heart!

Chorus

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, Prospero Año y felicidad !

Chorus (2x)

Down to the River to Pray

Alison Kraus

^E As I went into the river to pray
^{B7} Studying about that good old way
^{B7} And who shall wear, the starry crown
^{B7} Good lord, show me the way
^{B7} Oh..... sisters let's go down
^A Let's go down, come on down
^{B7E} O sisters let's go down,
^A Down in the river to pray

As I went in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear, the starry crown
Good lord, show me the way
O 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

As I went in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear, the starry crown
Good lord, show me the way
O fathers let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down
O fathers let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear, the starry crown
Good lord, show me the way
O mothers let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down
Come on mothers let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear, the starry crown
Good lord, show me the way
O sinners let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down
O sinners let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear, the starry crown
Good lord, show me the way

The Rebel Jesus

Jackson Browne

^D
All the streets are filled with laughter and light
^G ^A
And the music of the season
^D
And the merchants windows are all bright
^{Dmaj7} ^{Bm}
With the faces of the children
^G ^D
And the families hurrying to their homes
^G ^D
As the sky darkens and freezes
^G ^D
Will be gathering around the hearths and tables
^{Bm} ^A
Giving Thanks for God's graces
^G ^A ^D
And the birth of the rebel Jesus

Well they call Him by the prince of peace
And they call Him by the Savior
And they pray to Him upon the seas
And in every bold endeavor
And they fill His churches with their pride and gold
As their faith in Him increases
But they've turned the nature that I worship in
From a temple to a robber's den
In the words of the rebel Jesus

We guard our world with locks and guns
And we guard our fine possessions
And once a year when Christmas comes
We give to our relations
And perhaps we give a little to the poor
If the generosity should seize us
But if any one of us should interfere
In the business of why there are poor
They get the same as the rebel Jesus

But pardon me if I have seemed
To take the tone of judgment
For I've no wish to come between
This day and your enjoyment
In a life of hardship and of earthly toil
There is a need for anything that frees us
So I bid you pleasure and I bid you cheer
From a heathen and a pagan
On the side of the rebel Jesus

Oh Hannukah

Traditional

^{Am}
Oh Hanukkah, oh Hanukkah, come light the menorah

^{Am} ^G ^C
Let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora

^{Am} ^{Dm} ^G ^C
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat

^{Am} ^{Dm} ^E ^{Am}
Dreidels to play with and latkes to eat

^{Am} ^{Am}
And while we are playing

^C ^G ^C ^E
The candles are burning low

^{Am} ^{Dm} ^{Am} ^{Dm}
One for each night, they shed a sweet light

^{Am} ^G ^C
To remind us of days long ago

^{Am} ^{Dm} ^{Am} ^{Dm}
One for each night, they shed a sweet light

^{Am} ^E ^{Am}
To remind us of days long ago

Donna Donna

Traditional

Verse 1

Am E7 Am E7 Am Dm F E7
On a wagon bound for market there's a calf with a mournful eye.
Am E7 Am E7 Am Dm F G Am G
High above him there's a swallow winging swiftly through the sky

Chorus

G C Am G Am G
How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might.
G C E7/BAm E E7 Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summers night
E E7 Am G C
Donna Donna, Donna, Donna... Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
E E7 Am G Am
Donna Donna, Donna. Donna... Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.

Verse 2

"Stop complaining" said the farmer, "Who told you what had to be?
Why don't you have wings to fly with, like the swallow, so proud and free?"

Chorus

G C Am G Am G
How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might.
G C E7/BAm E E7 Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summers night
E E7 Am G C
Donna Donna, Donna, Donna... Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
E E7 Am G Am
Donna Donna, Donna. Donna... Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.

Verse 3

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered never knowing the reason why.
But whomever treasures freedom like the swallow has learned to fly

Outro/Chorus

G C Am G Am G
How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might.
G C E7/BAm E E7 Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summers night
E E7 Am G C
Donna Donna, Donna, Donna... Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
E E7 Am G Am
Donna Donna, Donna. Donna... Donna, Donna, Donna, Don.
G Am
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don...

Auld Lang Syne

Robert Burns

Capo II

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
For auld lang syne

Chorus

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne

And surely you'll buy your pint cup!
And surely I'll buy mine!
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

Repeat Chorus

We two have run a bout the slopes
And we've picked the daisies fine
But we've wandered many a weary foot
Since auld lang syne

Repeat Chorus

We two have paddled in the stream
From morning sun til dine
But seas between us broad have roared
Since auld lang syne

Repeat Chorus

Indexes

Songs

(Oh My Darling) Clementine, 24

A Horse With No Name, 8

Auld Lang Syne, 61

Camptown Races, 23

Cotton Fields Back Home, 11

Donna Donna, 60

Down on the Corner, 30

Down to the River to Pray, 57

Dreidel, 48

Feliz Navidad, 56

Fire On The Mountain, 22

Frosty the Snowman, 43

Ghost Riders in the Sky, 19

Gracias a la vida, 37

Grandma got run over by a reindeer, 46

Hallelujah, 36

Headstrong Horses on the Plain, 5

Here Comes Santa Claus, 54, 55

Home on the Range, 7

Hymn for the Russian Earth, 33

I Can See Clearly Now, 28

Jingle Bells, 42

Knockin' on Heaven's Door, 25

Kookaburra, 32

Lodi, 20

Loki the Fool, 16

Oh Hannukah, 59

Old Folks At Home (Swanee River), 12

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head, 40

Red River Valley, 13

Rudolph Red Nosed Reindeer, 47

Santa Claus is Coming to Town, 49

Silent Night, Holy Night, 45

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, 44

Streets of Laredo (The Cowboy's Lament), 18

Take Me Home, Country Roads, 9

The Rebel Jesus, 58

The Redtail Hawk, 10

This Land Is Your Land, 14

This Little Light of Mine, 29

Troika, 27

Twelve Days of Christmas, 51

Wayfaring Stranger, 35

We Wish You A Christmas, 50

Who'll Stop the Rain, 39

Artists

Adapted by the Class of 2020, 16

Alison Kraus, 57

Australian Traditional, 32

B. J. Thomas, 40

Bob Dylan, 25

Creedence Clearwater Revival, 20, 30, 39

Dewey Bunnell, America, 8

Dr. Brewster M. Higley (1876), 7

Francis Henry Maynard (1853-1926), 18

Jackson Browne, 58

Jesse Hutchinson, Jr, The Hutchinson Family Singers,
1849, 21

John Denver, 9

Johnny Nash, 28

Jose Feliciano, 56

Kate Wolf, 10

Lenard Cohen, 36

Marshal Tucker Band, 22

Percy Montrose, 24

Robert Burns, 61

Russian Traditional, 27, 33

Stan Jones, 19

Stephen Foster, 23

Traditional, 5, 12, 29, 35, 42, 59, 60

Violeta Parra, 37

Walter 'Jack' Rollins and Steve Nelson, 43

Woody Guthrie, 13, 14

Written: Huddie Ledbetter, Performed: Buck Owens,
CCR, 11