

AROUND & AROUND (John Denver)

Time as I've known it, doesn't take much time to pass
by me.
Minutes into days turn into months turn into years they
hurry by me.
Still I love to see the sun go down
And the world go around.
Dreams full of promises, hopes for the future, I've had
many.
Dreams I can't remember now, hopes that I've
forgotten, faded mem'ries.
Still I love to see the sun go down
And the world go around.
And I love to see the morning as it steals across the
sky.
And I love to remember, and I love to wonder why.
And I hope that I'm around.
So that I can be there when I die.
And when I'm gone.
I hope that you will think of me in moments when
you're happy and you're smilin'.
On cold and cloudy days if you are crying.
And that you'll love to see the sun go down.
And the world go around and around and around

BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat (echo) was feeling fine (echo),
Ate two red shirts (echo) right off the line (echo).
I took a stick, gave him whack,
And tied him to a railroad track.
The whistle blew, the train grew nigh,
Now that poor goat was doomed to die.
He gave a shriek of mortal pain,
Coughed up that shirt, flagged down train.

BARGES

Barges, I would like to go with you,
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?
Out of my window looking in the night,
I can see the barges' flickering light.
Silently flows the river to the sea,
And the barges too go silently.
Out of my window looking in the night,
I can see the barges' flickering light.
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red,
You can see them flickering far ahead.

BAD COMPANY

Company always on the run
Destiny is the rising sun oh I
was born six gun in my hand
behind a gun I'll make my final stand
It's why they call me
Bad Company and I can deny
Bad Company till the day I die
Rebel soul deserters we are called
Chose a gun and threw away the sword
Now these towns they all know our name
Six gun sound is our claim to fame.

BALLAD OF SIR LANCELOT

Well, listen my children,
And you're learn a lot.
'bout a knight they dubbed Sir Lancelot
He went up the valley, and
Down the creek, sing'n
Camp Camelot just can't be beat.
La de da those knights they are the BEST
La de da they're better, than the REST
La de da those knights they are the BEST
La de da la de da la de da da.

BIRDS

Lover, there will be another one
To hover over you beneath the sun
Tomorrow, see the things that never come today.
When you see me fly away without you,
Shadows on the things you know
Feathers fall around you
And show you the way to go
It's over, it's over.
Nestled in your wing, my little one
It's spring and morning brings another sun
Tomorrow see the things that never come today.
When you see me fly away without you,
Shadows on the things you know
Feathers fall around you
And show you the way to go
It's over, it's over.

BIRDIE SONG

Way up in the sky, the little birdies fly.
While down in the nest, the little birdies rest.
With a wind on the right and a wing on the left
The little birdies sleep all through the night.
Sh-h-h-h!
They're sleeping!
The bright sun comes up. The dew falls away.
Good morning, good morning the little birds say.

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

In Eighteen-fourteen, we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty
Mississip
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
And we faught the bloody British the town of New
Orleans

Chorus:

Well We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river and we seed the British
come And there must have been a hunnered of 'em
beatin' on the drum
They stepped so high that they made the bugles ring
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing
<Chorus>

Ol' Hick'ry said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the
eye We held our fire till we seed their faces well
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave
'em...

<Chorus>

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they
ran through the brambles And they ran through the
bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another
round We filled his head with cannon balls and
powdered his behind And when we touched the
powder off, the gator lost his mind!

BUNGALOW

I'll build a bungalow big enough for two, big enough
for two my honey big enough for two, and when we're
married happy we'll be, under the bamboo, under the
bamboo tree,

**BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM**

If you'll be m-i-n-e mine, I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine
and I'll l-o-v-e Love you all the t-i-m-e time,
you are the b-e-s-t best of all the r-e-s-t rest,
and I'll L-O-V-E- LOVE YOU all the T-I-M-E TIME,
Rack em up, Sack em up, put em on the line,
Cows in the pasture, BOOM BOOM

BIG YELLOW TAXI

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
Till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot.
They took all the trees
And put them in a tree museum
And they charged all the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
Till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot.
Hey farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. now
Give me
Spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
Please!
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
Till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot.
Late last night I heard the
Screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Took away my old man
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
Till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot.

BINGO

There was a farmer had a dog and bingo was his
name-o, B-I-N-G-O, and Bingo was his name-o

BOOM DE ADA

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills, I love the
flowers, I love the daffodils, I love the campfire, when
all the lights are low; Boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada,
boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada...

BOOM, BOOM, AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY?

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea
"Whoops!" said the flea, "There's a horse on me!"

Chorus:

Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?
Way down south where bananas grow
A flea stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant cried, with tears in his eyes
"Why don't you pick on someone your own size?"

Repeat Chorus

Way up north where there's ice and snow
There lived a penguin and his name was Joe
He got so tired of black and white
He wore pink slacks to the dance last night!
Repeat Chorus

BILLBOARD SONG

As I was walking down the street, one dark and windy day.
I came upon a billboard, and much to my dismay.
The sign was torn and tattered from the rain the night before,
The wind and rain had done its job, for this is what I saw.
Smoke coca-cola cigarettes, chew Wrigley's spearmint beer.
Kenalration dog food keeps your wife's complexion clear.
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar
And Texaco's the beauty cream, that's used by all the Stars.
Take your next vacation in a brand new Frigidare
Learn to play the piano in your grandmother's underwear
Doctors say that babies should smoke till they are three,
And people over 65 should bath in Lipton tea.

CALL OF THE FIRE

The call of the fire comes to us through the shadows
That follow the close of the day.
It's flames bring us peace and a calmness of spirit
That drives all our troubles away.
We are thankful for days and the joys that they give us,
For nights and the rest that they bring
May we go on believing in this life we're receiving,
Just now round the fire as we sing.

BLOWIN IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're forever banned?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
How many years must a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?
How many years must some people exist before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend he just doesn't see?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

BLUE MOON

Blue Moon, I saw you standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for
And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms could ever hold
I heard somebody whisper "Please adore me"
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.
Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone,
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own.

BORN FREE

Born free, as free as the wind blows,
As free as the grass grows,
Born free to follow your heart,
Live free, and beauty surrounds you,
The world still astounds you,
Each time you look at a star.
Stay free, where no walls divide you,
You're free as a roaring tide,
So there's no need to hide.
Born free, and life is worth living,
But only worth living 'cause you're born free....

BOTTLE OF WINE

Chorus:

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine
When you gonna let me get sober
Leave me alone let me go home
Let me go back and start over.

1)

Ramblin' round this dirty old town
Singin' for nickles and dimes.
Times getting rough, I ain't got enough
To buy me a bottle of wine.

2)

Pain in my head, bugs in my bed.
Pants are so old that they shine.
Out on the street tell the people I meet
To buy me a bottle of wine.

3)

Preacher will preach, teacher will teach
Miner will dig in the mines.
I ride the roads, trustin' in God
Huggin' my bottle of wine.

COLUMBUS GEORGIA

Way down in Colombus, Georgia, wish I was back in
Tennessee.

Way down in Columbus, Georgia, my friends all
turned their backs on me.

Chorus:

Go 'way leave me if you want to.

Never let me cross my mind.

For in your heart, you love an-other.

Leave me darlin' I don't mind.

Last night as I lay - sleepin'. I dreamed I held you in
my mind.

When I awake, I was mis-taken. You still were peepin'
through them bars.

Chorus.

CARLISLE BLUES

(See last pages)

CARLISLE FOLLIES

(See Last Pages)

C-A-M-P Car-L-I-S-L-E (to Mickey Mouse Song)

BOTH SIDES NOW

Bows and flows of angel hair and ice cream castles in
the air
and feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at cloud
that way.

But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow
on everyone.

So many things I would have done but clouds got in
my way.

I've looked at clouds from both sides now,
from up and down, and still somehow
it's cloud illusions I recall.

I really don't know clouds at all.

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing
way you feel

as every fairy tale comes real; I've looked at love that
way.

But now it's just another show. You leave 'em laughing
when you go

and if you care, don't let them know, don't give
yourself away.

I've looked at love from both sides now,
from give and take, and still somehow
it's love's illusions I recall.

I really don't know love at all.

Tears and fears and feeling proud to say "I love you"
right out loud,

dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at
life that way.

But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their
heads, they say

I've changed.

Something's lost but something's gained in living every
day.

I've looked at life from both sides now,
from win and

lose, and still somehow

it's life's illusions I recall.

I really don't know life at all.

CANOE ROUND

My paddle's keen an bright, flashing with silver.

Follow the wind goose flight, dip dip and swing.

Dip dip and swing her back, flashing like silver.

Follow the wild goose flight, dip dip and swing.

CARLISLE BORN

I'm Carlisle born, and Carlisle bred,

and when I die, I'll be Carlisle dead,

So Hoorah for CARLISLE, hoorah for CARLISLE,

Hoorah for CAMP CARLISLE !!

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATERS

When you're weary, feelin' small
When tears are in your eyes,
I will dry them all. I'm on your side,
Oh, when times get rough And friends just can't be
found.
Like a bridge over troubled waters I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled waters I will lay me down.
When you're down and out, when you're on the street
When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you.
I'll take your part,
Oh when darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled waters I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled waters I will lay me down.
Sail on children, sail on by
Your time has come to shine,
all their dreams are on their way
See how they shine,
Oh when you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled waters
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled waters,
I will ease your mind. I'll ease your mind.

CARLISLE GIRLS

We Drink Gin and Rye with the Camelot Men
Scotch with the Best of them
Beer with the Rest of them
We Like BIG STRONG
UH, Hairy Chested Men
We are the CARLISLE GIRLS
We are the Carlisle Girls
We are the Carlisle Girls
We Like Big Strong
Uh, Hairy Chested men,
We Are the CARLISLE GIRLS!

CAMELOT

It's true! It's true!
The crown has made it clear
The climate must be perfect all the year
A law was made a distant moon ago here
July and August cannot be too hot
And there's a legal limit to the snow here
In Camelot The winter is forbidden till December
And exits March the second on the dot
By order, summer lingers through September
In Camelot Camelot! Camelot!
I know it sounds a bit bizarre
But in Camelot, Camelot
That's how conditions are

THE CAT CAME BACK

Old farmer Johnson had troubles of his own.
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave him alone.
He tried and he tried to give that cat away;
Gave him to a man going very far away.

Chorus:

But the cat came back, the very next day
Oh the cat came back, they thought he was a gonner,
But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away,
away, away.

Gave it to a man going way out west.
Told him to give it to the one he loved the best.
First the train jumped the track, then it slipped the rail.
No one is alive today to tell the sad detail.

Gave it to someone going up in a balloon.
Told him to give it to the man in the moon.
Balloon came down about 90 miles away;
But where the pilot is today I cannot say.

Gave it to a little boy with a dollar and a note.
Told him to go up the river in a little boat.
To tie a rope around its neck and a weight of 20
pounds.
Now they tell the tale of the little boy that drowned.

Man on the corner swore he'd shoot that cat on sight.
He loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite.
He waited and he waited for that cat to come around.
Nine-seven pieces of that man is all they found.

The bombs started dropping just the other day.
The missiles were fired in the very same way.
Russia went, China went, and the USA [Sobs].
The human race perished with hardly a chance to pray.

The rain may never fall till after sundown
By eight, the morning fog must disappear
In short, there's simply not a more congenial spot
For happily-ever-aftering than here in Camelot
Camelot! Camelot!
I know it gives a person pause
But in Camelot, Camelot
Those are the legal laws
The snow may never slush upon the hillside
By nine p.m. the moonlight must appear
In short, there's simply not a more congenial spot
For happily-ever-aftering than here in Camelot

CAROLINA IN THE PINES

She came to me, said she knew me,
Said she'd known me a long time.
And she spoke of being in love,
With every mountain she had climbed.
And she talked of trails she'd walked up,
Far above the timberline.
From that night on, I knew I'd write songs
With Carolina in the Pines.

There's a new moon on the fourteenth,
First quarter, the twenty-first
And a new moon in the last week,
Brings a fullness to this earth.
There's no guesswork in the clockwork
Of the world's heart or of mine,
There are nights I only feel right
With Carolina in the Pines.

As the frost grows on the windows,
And the wood smokes, strokes and glows,
As the fire grows we can warm our souls
Watching rainbows in the coals.
And we'll talk of trails we walked up,
Far above the timber line
There are nights I only feel right
With Carolina in the Pines.

CLIFFSIDE SONG

I want to wake up in the morning
Where the cabins are in a row Where the sun comes
peeping
Into where I'm sleeping And I hear that bugel blow
I want to wander up the hillside where the tables are in
a row (not sure about this verse!) and look around
camp Cliffside Its the finest camp I know! How!How!

CHANGES

Sit by my side come as close as the air.
Share in a mem'ry of gray
And wonder in my eyes
And dream about the pictures that I pla-ay, of changes.
Green leaves of summer turn red in the fall
To brown and to yellow they fade
But then they have to die.
They're trapped within the circle times para-ade, of
changes.
Scenses of my young years were warm in my mind.
Visions of shadows that shined.
Till one day I returned.
And found they were the victims of the vi-ine, of
changes.
The world's spinning madly, it rears in the night.
Swings through a hollow of hate.
A race around the stars.
A journey through a universe abla-aze, with changes.

CASTLES IN THE AIR

If she asks you why you can tell her that I told you
That I'm tired of castles in the air,
I've got a dream I want the world to share
But castle walls just lead me to despair.

Fields of forest green where mountains touch the sky
A dream come true, I'll live there till I die,
I'm asking you to say my last good-bye
The love we knew ain't worth another try.

Save me from all the trouble and the pain
I know I'm weak - but I can 't face that girl again
Tell her the reason why I can't remain
Perhaps she'll understand - if you tell it to her plain.

But how can words express the feel of sunlight in the
morning
To the hills, away from city stife,
I need a country woman for my wife
I'm city-born, but I love that country life.

I cannot be part of that cocktail generation,
Partners waltz - devoid of all romance,
The music plays, and everyone must dance,
I'm bowing out - I need a second chance.

Save me from all the trouble and the pain
I know I'm weak - but I can 't face that girl again
Tell her the reason why I can't remain
Perhaps she'll understand - if you tell it to her plain.

If she asks you why you can tell her that I told you
That I'm tired of castles in the air,
I've got a dream I want the world to share
But castle walls just lead me to despair.

Moments of magic will glow in the dark.
All fears of the forest are gone.
But then the morning breaks.
We're swept away by dolden drops of da-awn, and
changes.
Passions will part to a strange melody.
As fires will sometimes grow cold
Like petals in the wind
We're puppets on the silver string of so-oul, and
changes.
You're tears are a tremblin' now we're somewhere else.
One last cup of wine we will pour.
I'll kiss you one last time.
And leave you on that rollin' river sho-ore, of changes.

CATS IN THE CRADLE

My child arrived just the other day,
He came to the world in the usual way.
But there were planes to catch, and bills to pay.
He learned to walk while I was away.
And he was talking 'fore I knew it, and as he grew,
He'd say, "I'm gonna be like you, dad.
You know I'm gonna be like you."
<Chorus>
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
Little boy blue and the man in the moon.
"When you coming home, dad?" "I don't know when,
But we'll get together then.
You know we'll have a good time then."
My son turned ten just the other day.
He said, "Thanks for the ball, dad, come on let's play.
Can you teach me to throw?" I said, "Not today,
I got a lot to do." He said, "That's ok."
And he walked away, but his smile, lemme tell you,
Said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah.
You know I'm gonna be like him."
Well, he came from college just the other day,
So much like a man I just had to say,
"Son, I'm proud of you. Can you sit for a while?"
He shook his head, and he said with a smile,
"What I'd really like, dad, is to borrow the car keys.
See you later. Can I have them please?"
I've long since retired and my son's moved away.
I called him up just the other day.
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind."
He said, "I'd love to, dad, if I could find the time.
You see, my new job's a hassle, and the kid's got the flu,
But it's sure nice talking to you, dad.
It's been sure nice talking to you."

And as I hung up the phone, it occurred to me,
He'd grown up just like me.
My boy was just like me.

CIRCLE GAME

Yesterday a child came out to wonder
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
And tearful at the falling of a star
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
Words like, when you're older, must appease him
And promises of someday make his dreams
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and dawn
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return we can only look behind>
From where we came
And go round and round and round
In the circle game.
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
Cartwheels turn to car wheels thru the town
And they tell him,
Take your time, it won't be long now
Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and dawn
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return we can only look behind>
From where we came
And go round and round and round
In the circle game
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur
coming true
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and
plenty
Before the last revolving year is through.
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look behind>
From where we came
And go round and round and round
In the circle game

CRUEL WAR

The Cruel War is raging, Johnny has to fight
I want to be with him from morning to night.
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so,
Won't you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.
Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day
that your Captain will call you and you must obey.
Your captain will call you it grieves my heart so,
Won't you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.

I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on,
I'll pass as your comrade, as we march along.
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know.
Won't you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.
Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind
I love you far better than all of mankind.
I love you far better than words can e're express
Won't you let me go with you?
Yes, my love, yes.
Yes, My Love, Yes

THE COMING OF THE ROADS

Look how our mountain is growing with people
hungry for wealth.
How come it's you that's a'goin', and I'm left here by
myself?
We used to hunt the cool caverns deep in our forest of
green
But then came the roads and the taverns,
And you found a new love it seems.
Once I had you and the wildwood,
Now it's just a dusty road.
And I can't help from blamin' your goin'
On the comin', the comin' of the roads.

Look how they've cut all to pieces our ancient poplar
and oak.
And the hillsides are stained with the greases
That burned up our heavens with smoke.
You used to curse the bold crewmen as they stripped
the earth of its ore,
But you've changed and you've gone over to them
And you've learned to love what you hated before.
Once I thanked God for my treasures -
Now like rust they corrode,
And I can't help from blamin' your goin'
On the comin', the comin' of the roads.

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

Do your ears hang low, do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder like a
continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears stick out, can you waggle them about?
Can you flap them up and down as you fly around the
town?
Can you shut them up for sure when you hear an awful
bore?
Do your ears stick out?

Do your ears stand high, do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when they're wet, do they stand up
when they're dry?
Can you see more of your neighbor with the minimum
of labor?
Do your ears stand high?

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream
Where I first met you
With your eyes so blue
Dressed in gingham too.
It was there I knew
That I loved you true.
You were sixteen,
The village queen,
Down by the old mill stream.

Down by the old (not the new, but the old)
mill stream (not the river, but the stream)
Where I first (not second, but first) met you (not me,
but you)
With your eyes (not nose, but eyes) so blue (not
purple, but blue)
Dressed in gingham (not plaid, but gingham) too (not
three, but too).
It was there (not here, but there) I knew (not old, but
knew)
That I loved (not hated, but loved) you true (not false,
but true.)
You were sixteen (not seventeen, but sixteen,)
The village queen (not the king, but the queen,)
Down by the old (not the new, but the old) mill stream
(not the river, but the stream.)

Do your ears flip flop, can you use them for a mop?
Are they stringy at the bottom, are they curly at the
top?
Can you use them for a swatter, can you use them for a
blotter?
Do your ears flip flop?

Do your ears stretch wide, do they flap from side to
side?
Do they wave in the breeze from the slightest little
sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation with a feeling of
elation?
Do your ears stretch wide?

DEAR ABBY

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long
My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong
My friends they all tell me, they're no friends at all
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call
Signed, Bewildered

Bewildered, Bewildered you have no complaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my fountain pen leaks
My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed
If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead
Signed, Unhappy

Unhappy, Unhappy, you have no complaint ...
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this
But my stomach makes noises whenever I kiss
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head
But my stomach tells me to write you instead
Signed, Noisemaker.

Noisemaker, Noisemaker, you have no complaint ...
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought
That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
Signed, Just Married

Just Married, Just Married, you have no complaint ...
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood.

DIRTY LIL

Dirty Lil, Dirty Lil
lives on top of garbage hill
never took a bath
Never will
Ack Pew, Dirty Lil!

DUMMY LINE

Chorus

On the dummy line, hey dummy line;
Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine;
Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine;
Ridin, ridin, ridin on the dummy dummy dummy line.

I got on the train and didn't have the fare,
The conductor said, "Whatcha doin' there?"
He grabbed me by the collar and shoved me out the door.
Said, "I don't want to see you on this line no more!"

Little Willy was home by himself.
Found a chocolate cake on the kitchen shelf.
Willy said, "If I eat this cake,
Sis won't get a belly ache."

Little Willy saw a mill saw buzz,
Didn't know quite what it was,
Now his arm is full of nicks,
And, alas poor Willy, he's cut in six

Little Willy found some dynamite,
He didn't understand it quite,
But curiosity never pays,
It rained Willy several days.

Little Willy coming home from school,
Spied a half a dollar at the foot of a mule.
Stooped down to pick it up, quiet as a mouse.
Funeral tomorrow at little Willy's house!

Little birdie in the sky,
Dropped some whitewash in my eye.
Says I to me; says me to I,
"I'm sure glad that cows can't fly!"

There was a boy by the name of Jack,
Pitched his tent on a railroad track.
Midnight express came around the bend.
What kind of flowers did you send?

There once was a doctor, his name was Peck,
He fell in a well and he broke his neck.
It served him right, for he should've known;
To tend to the sick and leave the well alone!

There once was a hunter, his name was O'Hare.
He was chased by a grizzly bear.
The people all thought he was out of his mind,
Running down the street with a bear behind!

There was an old witch by the name of Nan,
Who tried to pass as a good humor man.
Couldn't fool the kids, they all stayed home -
They would not buy from an ice cream crone.

My grandpa had a car, it was a Ford machine.
His whiskers came in handy for straining gasoline.
My grandma had a habit of chewing in her sleep.
She chewed on grandpa's whiskers and dreamed of shredded wheat!

DEM BONES

The lord He thought He'd make a man
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
So he took a little water and he took a little sand
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it, brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again
Now Adam he was terribly blue
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
He didn't know exactly what to do
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it, brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again
So the lord took a rib from Adam's side
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
And He made Miss Eve to be his bride
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again
He put them in a garden fair
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
He thought they'd be most happy there
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again
Apples, peaches, pears and such
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
But of this tree you must not touch
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

Now Eve took a walk by the tree one day
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
And a serpent popped up in her way
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again"
Now, Eve, this fruit tastes mighty fine"
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
"Just take one, the lord won't mind"
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again
So Eve took a pick and then took a pull
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
And then she filled her apron full
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again
Now Adam and Eve they tried to hide
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
But the lord looked down, and them he spied
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again"
Now Adam you must leave this place"
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
"And earn your livin' by the sweat of your face"
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again
So Adam took a pick and then took a plow
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
And that's why we're all workin' now!
(Dem bones are gonna rise again !)

THE DR. SCHOLL'S SONG

She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal
Well she pressed her chest against me
About the time the juke box broke
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck
And these are the words she spoke
Chorus:
Blow up your T.V. throw away your paper
Move to the country, build you a home
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches
Try an find Jesus on your own
Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive
For I knew that topless lady had something up her
sleeve
Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the
hoochy-coo
Yeah she sang her song all night long,
tellin' me what to do

(Spanish Pipedream)

Repeat Chorus:
Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that
place
When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the
face
I said "You must know the answer."
"She said, "No but I'll give it a try."
And to this very day we've been livin' our way
And here is the reason why
We blew up our T.V. threw away our paper
Moved to the country, built us a home
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches
They all found Jesus on their own

DUNDERBACK

There was a strange old butcher. His name was
Dunderbeck.
He was very fond of sausage-meat, and sauerkraut and
speck.
He had the finest butcher shop, the finest ever seen,
Until one day he invented his wonderful sausage
machine.

Chorus

On Mr. Dunderbeck! How could you be so mean?
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine,
For all the neighbor's dogs and cats will never more be
seen,
They'll all be ground to sausage meat in Dunderbeck's
machine.

One day a very little girl came walking in the store.
She ordered up some sausage meat and eggs, a half a
score.
And while she stood a-waiting she whistled up a tune,
And the sausage meat it started up and danced around the
room.

Once day when he was working the machine it would not
go.
So Dunderbeck, he climbed inside to see what made it
so.
His wife she had a night-mare and came walking in her
sleep.
She gave the crank a heck of a yank,
and Dunderbeck was meat!

EAGLE AND THE HAWK

I am the eagle, I live in high country
In rocky cathedrals that reach to the sky
I am the hawk and there's blood on my feathers
But time is still turning they soon will be dry
And all those who see me and all who believe in me
Share in the freedom I feel when I fly
Come dance with the west wind and touch on the
mountain tops
Sail o'er the canyons and up to the stars
And reach for the heavens and hope for the future
And all that we "can" be, not what we are

DONUT SHOP

Well, I, walked around the corner
and I walked around the block
and I walked right into a donut shop
I picked up a donut and I wiped off the grease
and I handed the lady my five cent piece.
Well, She, looked at the nickel
and she looked at me and she said,
"Kind sir you can plainly see there's a whole in the
nickel and it goes right through"
says I, "There's a whole in your donut too!
Thanks for the Donut, So long !

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Each campfire lights anew,
the flame of friendship true.
The joy we've had in knowing you,
will last our whole life through.
And as the embers die away,
we wish that we might always stay.
But since we cannot have our way,
we'll meet again some other day.

EENY-MEENY-MINY-MOE

T'was midnight on the ocean not a trolley car in
sight.
I stepped into a drugstore to get myself a light.
The man behind the counter was lady old and gray.
Who used to peddle shoestrings on the road to
Mandalay, singin'

Chorus:

Eeny-meeny-meeny-miny-moe, catch a rebel, rebel
by his toe
And if he hollers, hollers, hollers let him go.
Hey boys roll them, hey boys roll the bones.

I woke up in the morning, I looked upon the wall.
The roaches and the bedbugs were havin' a game of
ball.

The score was nineteen twenty, the roaches were
ahead.
The bedbugs hit a homerun and knocked me out of
bed. Singin'

Chorus

I went downstairs to breakfast. The toast was hard
and stale.
The coffee taste like tobacco juice straight from the
county jail.
The Indian rubber feef steak, the disconnected
cheese.
The Wheaties did a flip-flop and landed in the peas.
Singin'

Chorus

EVERYTHING I OWN

You sheltered me from harm - kept me warm, kept me warm.

You gave my life to me, set me free, set me free.
The finest years I ever knew were all the years I had with you.

And I would give anything I own
Give up my life, my heart, my home
And I would give everything I own
Just to have you back again.

You taught me how to laugh, what's a time, what a time,
You never said too much but still you showed you cared
And I knew from watching you.
Nobody else could ever know, the part of me that can't let go.

And I would give anything I own
Give up my life, my heart, my home
And I would give everything I own
Just to have you back again.

Is there someone you know, you're loving them so
But taking them all for granted.
You may lose them one day,
Someone takes them away,
And they don't hear the words you long to say.

And I would give anything I own
Give up my life, my heart, my home
And I would give everything I own
Just to have you back again.

Just to touch you, once again.

FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN

Took my fam'ly away from our Carolina home
Had dreams about the west and started to roam
Six long months on a dust covered trail
They say heaven's at the end But so far it's been hell
And there's fire on the mountain Lightening in the air
Gold in them hills and it's waiting for me there
We were digging and shifting from five to five
Selling ev'rything we found just to stay alive
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
Sinning was the big thin Lord And satan was the star
And there's fire on the mountain Lightening in the air
Gold in them hills and it's waiting for me there
Dance hall girls were the evening 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 44 guns
And there's fire on the mountain Lightening in the air
Gold in them hills and it's waiting for me there
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
And there's fire on the mountain Lightening in the air
Gold in them hills and it's waiting for me there

THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE

The first time ever I saw your face
I thought the sun rose in your eyes
And the moon and stars were the gifts you gave
To the dark and the empty skies my love
To the dark and the empty skies.

The first time ever I kissed your mouth
I felt the earth move in my hand
Like the trembling heart of a captive bird
That was there at my command my love
That was there at my command.

The first time ever I held you near
And felt your heartbeat close to mine
I thought our joy would fill the world
And would last till the end of time my love
And would last till the end of time.

FLICKER OF THE CAMPFIRE

The flicker of the campfire
The wind in the pines:
The stars in the heavens,
A moon that shines,
A place where people gather,
Make friends of all kinds,
A place where all men's troubles
Are always left behind.

So give me the light of the campfire
warm and bright
And give me some friends to sing with
I'll be here all night
Love is for those who find it
I've found mine right here,
Just you and me and the campfire
And songs we love to hear.

FOLLOW ME

It's by far the hardest thing I've ever done
To be so in love with you and so alone
Follow me where I go
What I do and who I know
Make it part of you to be a part of me
Follow me up and down
All the way and all around
Take my hand and say you'll follow me
It's long been on my mind
You know, it's been a long, long time
I'll try to find the way that I can make You understand
The way I feel about you And just how much I need
you
To be there where I can talk to you When there's no
one else around
Follow me where I go
What I do and who I know
Make it part of you to be a part of me
Follow me up and down
All the way and all around
Take my hand and say you'll follow me
You see, I'd like to share my life with you
And show you things I've seen
Places that I'm going to And places where I've been
To have you there beside me And never be alone
And all the time that you're with me Then we will be at
home
Follow me where I go
What I do and who I know
Make it part of you to be a part of me
Follow me up and down
All the way and all around
Take my hand and say you'll follow me

FOR BABY, FOR BOBBIE

I'll walk in the rain by your side;
I'll cling to the warmth of your tiny hand;
I'll do anything to help you understand,
I love you more than anybody can.
And the wind will whisper your name to me;
Little birds will sing along in time;
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
And morning bells will chime.

I'll be there when you're feelin' down
To kiss away the tears if you cry,
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found -
A reflection of the love in your eyes.
And I'll sing you a song of the rainbow;
Whisper of the joy that is mine;
The leaves will bow down when you walk by
And morning bells will chime.

FREE BIRD

If I leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me?
For I must be travelling on, now,
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.
But, if I stayed here with you, girl,
Things just couldn't be the same.
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
And this bird you can not change.
Lord knows, I can't change.
Bye, bye, its been a sweet love.
Though this feeling I can't change.
But please don't take it badly,
'Cause Lord knows I'm to blame.
But, if I stayed here with you girl,
Things just couldn't be the same.
Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
And this bird you'll never change.
And this bird you can not change.
Lord knows, I can't change.
Lord help me, I can't change.

FRIED HAM

Fried ham, fried ham, cheese and baloney;
and After the macaroni, we'll have onions, pickles, and
pretzels;
Then we'll have some more fried ham, fried ham, fried
ham.
Next verse, same as the first, ... style:

Some suggested styles: OPERA, ORIENTAL,
SOUTHERN DRAWL, etc.

FOUND A PEANUT

Found a peanut, found a peanut,
found a peanut just now.
Just now I found a peanut, found a peanut just now.
Continue in the same manner with:
It was rotten,...
Ate it anyway,...
Got sick,...
Called the doctor,...
Had surgery,...
Died anyway,...
Went to heaven,...
Kicked an angel,...
Went the other way,...
Found a peanut,...
Threw it away,...

FRIENDSHIP IS LIFE'S SUNSHINE

Friendship is life's sunshine -
It brightens gloomy days.
It warms the heart and makes it glad in
Oh, so many ways.
Friendship is life's sunshine, and
The reason that I know is
Because you and your friendship
Have brightened my life so.

Within my book of memories are
Special thoughts of you.
And all the many nice things
You so often say and do.
And as I turn the pages and
Recall each single thought,
I realize the happiness that
Knowing you has brought.

Friendship's like a golden chain that
Links the many years.
Each circle is a memory that
Passing time endears.
I'm glad I have a cherished friend who's
Always grand and true
True friendship means the world to me
My cherished friend is you.

FANKIE AND

Frankie and Johnnie were lovers! Oh, Lordy, how they
could love!
They swore to be true to each other, just as true as the
stars above,
He was her man but he done her wrong.
Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of
beer.
She said to teh fat bartender, "Has my lovinest man
been here?
He was my man but he done me wrong."
"I don't want to cause you not trouble, I don't want to
tell you no lie;
But I saw your man an hour ago with a gal named
Nellie Bly.
And if he's your man, he's a-doin' you wrong."
Frankie went down to the pawnshop; she bought
herself a little forty-four.
She aimed it at the ceiling, shot a big hole in the floor.
"Where is my man? He's doin' me wrong."
Frankie wen down to the hotel; she rang the hotel bell.
"Get out of my way, all you floozies, or I'll blow you
straight to hell.
I want my man who is doin' me wrong."
Frankie looked over the transom, and found, to her
great surprise,
That there in the room sat Johnnie, a-lovin' up Alice
Bly.
he was her man but he done her wrong.

FRIENDS - I WILL REMEMBER YOU

What a friend we have in time
Gives us children, makes us wine
Tells us what to take, or leave behind
And the gifts of growing old
All the stories to be told of the feelings more precious
than gold

(Chorus)

Friends I will remember you, think of you, pray for
you And when another day is through

I'll still be friends with you

Baby's days are never long

Mother's laugh is baby's song

Gives us all the hope to carry on

Chorus

Repeat Chorus

My friends I will remember you, think of you, pray for
you And when another day is through

I'll still be friends with you

JOHNNIE

Frankie threw back her kimono, she took out her little
forty-four.
Root-a-toot, three times she shot, right through that
hardwood floor.
She shot her man 'cause he done her wrong.
Johnnie he grabbed off his Stetson, "Oh good Lawd,
Frankie, don't shoot!"
But Frankie put her finger on the trigger and the gun
went roota-toot-toot.
He was her man but she shot him down.
"Roll me over easy, roll me over slow;
Roll me over easy, boys, 'cause my wounds they hurt
me so.
I was your man but I done you wrong."
"Oh, bring on your rubber-tired hearses, oh bring on
your rubber-tired hacks.
They're taking your man to the graveyard and they ain't
goin' to bring him back.
He was your man but he done you wrong."
"Oh bring 'round a thousand policemen, bring 'em
around today,
To lock me in that dungeon and throw the key away.
I shot my man down 'cause he done me wrong."
This story has no moral, this story has no end.
This story only goes to show that there ain't no good in
men.
They'll do you wrong just as sure as you're born