

MAGDALENA PAGDALENA

Chorus: (in between each 2 lines)

Oh, Magdalena Pagdalena, wocha-tocha, wocha-tocha,  
Wocha-tocha-mocha was her name.

She had two hairs on the top of her head,  
One was alive and the other one was dead.

She had two eyes in the middle of her head,  
One was green and the other one was red.

She had a nose as long as a hose,  
It curled at the end and was red like a rose.

She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth,  
One pointed north and the other pointed south.

She had two feet as flat as a mat,  
No one knew how she got around like that.

One day a ten-ton truck ran over poor Magdalena,  
And the poor guy had to get a new machina.

MANDY

Mandy was a little Bahama girl  
Mandy was a little Bahama girl  
Mandy, oh, Mandy , oh, Mandy, mine.

Married her on a Saturday night,  
was the best night of my life.  
Mandy, oh, Mandy , oh, Mandy, mine.

Mandy had a little baby,  
had a baby just for me,  
Mandy, oh, Mandy , oh, Mandy, mine.

Baby made my Mandy cry,  
cry so hard she soon to die.  
Mandy, oh, Mandy , oh, Mandy, mine.

Buried her in Bahama sands,  
with my wedding ring on her hand,  
Mandy, oh, Mandy , oh, Mandy, mine.

MEMORIES (Jill's song, 1978, Jill Steinmetz)

Memories keep slippin' in my head -  
Thoughts of things that now are dead.  
Will they ever come alive in other times?  
Or just stay buried deep within our minds?

Memories of faces I miss so much.  
Hands from the past I long to touch.  
Words from my life I cry to share -  
A heart that longs to listen to theirs.

A friend so dear I can't forget,  
A place so still the day we left.  
With each goodbye I cry a tear,  
Only memories left from so many years.

That was a time when life was right.  
It only ended because of the night.  
My life has more meaning since this has been  
But I can't help wonder - does it have to end?  
No, I can't help wonder - could this be the end?

## MARIAH

Way out here they have a name  
For wind and rain and fire.  
The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe,  
And they call the wind Mariah.

Mariah blows the stars around,  
She sets the clouds a flyin'.  
Mariah makes the mountain sound  
Like folks was up there dyin'.

Mariah, Mariah.  
They call the wind Mariah.

Before I knew Mariah's name  
And heard her wail and whinin'  
I had a gal and she had me  
And the sun was always shinin'.

Then one day I left my gal,  
I left her far behind me  
And now I'm lost, so gol-durned lost,  
Not even God can find me.

Mariah, Mariah.  
They call the wind Mariah.

Way out here they have a name  
For rain, wind, and fire only.  
But when you're lost and all alone  
There ain't no name for lonely.

I'm a lost and lonely man  
Without a star to guide me.  
Mariah, blow my love to me,  
I need my gal beside me.

Mariah, Mariah.  
They call the wind Mariah.  
Mariah, Mariah.  
They call the wind Mariah.

## McHENRY AND McCARTY

McHenry is dead and McCarty don't know it.  
McCarty is dead and McHenry don't know it.  
They both are dead and in the same bed  
a and neither one knows that the other is dead.

## MMAHH WENT THE LITTLE GREEN FROG

mmahh went the little green frog  
mmahh went the little green frog  
mmahh went the little green frog one day  
and his eyes went mmahh mm

## MASTER DESIGNER

Cotton candy clouds so fluffy and white  
who put you there in a sky of deep blue  
or do you just happen to float along  
pretty and white in a sky so blue  
so blue, sky so blue

Tall mountain, deep valley, fast river, coal stream  
show grandeur and majesty in some grand scheme  
all of these wonders that we behold  
are only a part cannot be told  
be told, cannot be told

Master Designer whoever you are  
all of this beauty both near and afar  
cannot have just happened the \_\_\_\_\_ are too great  
There must be a plan we're not left to fate.

All of this beauty is far too convincing  
Master Designer your word must be true  
Of all your creations man is the dearest  
help me to simply believe now in you  
in you, believe in you.

## MAKE NEW FRIENDS

Make new friends, but keep the old  
one is silver and the other gold.

A circle is round, it has no end.  
That's how long I want to be your friend.

I have a hand, and you have another.  
Put them together and we have each other.

You hold me and I'll hold you  
And together we will see it through

## MY PADDLES KEEN AND BRIGHT

My paddles keen and bright  
Flashing like silver,  
Follow the wild goose flight  
Dip dip and swing

Dip dip and swing your paddle  
flashing like silver  
follow the wild goose flight  
dip dip and swing

## MATTHEW

I had an uncle, name of Matthew,  
he was his father's only boy.  
Born just south of Colby, Kansas,  
he was his mother's pride and joy.  
Yes, and joy was just a thing that he was raised on,  
love was just a way to live and die.  
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field,  
blue was just the Kansas summer sky.

And all the stories that he told me back  
when I was just a lad.  
All the memories that he gave me,  
all the good times that he had.  
Growing up a Kansas farm boy,  
life was mostly having fun.  
Riding on his daddy's shoulders behind the mule,  
beneath the sun.  
Yes, and joy was just a thing that he was raised on,  
love was just a way to live and die.  
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field,  
blue was just the Kansas summer sky.

Well, I guess there were some hard times,  
and I'm told some years were lean.  
They had a storm in '47,  
twister came and stripped 'em clean.  
He lost the farm, he lost his family,  
he lost the wheat, he lost his home.  
But he found the family bible,  
his faith as solid as a stone.  
Yes, and joy was just a thing that he was raised on,  
love was just a way to live and die.  
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field,  
blue was just the Kansas summer sky.

So he came to live at our house,  
and he came to work the land.  
He came to ease my daddy's burden,  
and he came to be my friend.  
So I wrote this down for Matthew,  
and it's for him this song is sung.  
Riding on his daddy's shoulders,  
behind the mule, beneath the sun  
Yes, and joy was just a thing that he was raised on,  
love was just a way to live and die.

Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field,  
blue was just the Kansas summer sky.  
Yes, and joy was just a thing that he was raised on,  
love was just a way to live and die.  
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field,  
blue was just the Kansas summer sky.

## MISSISSIPPID MUD

When the sun goes down The tide goes out  
The people gather round and they all begin to shout  
Hey! Hey! Uncle Doug!  
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud  
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.  
What a dance do they do  
Lordy, how I'm tellin' you  
They don't need no band  
They keep time by clappin' their hands  
Just as happy as a cow chewin' on a cud  
When the people beat their feet on  
the Mississippi Mud.  
Lordy how they play it, Goodness how they sway it  
Uncle Joe! Uncle Jim!  
How they pound the mire with vigor and vim  
Sure that music thrills me  
Boy, it nearly kills me  
What a show, when they go  
They either beat it up either fast or slow.  
The sun goes down  
The tide goes out

The people gather round and they all begin to shout  
Hey! Hey! Uncle Doug!  
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It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi Mud.  
What a dance do they do  
Lordy, how I'm tellin' you  
They don't need no band  
They keep time by clappin' their hands  
Just as happy as a cow chewin' on a cud  
When the people beat their feet ...  
on the Mississippi Mud.

## MORNING HAS BROKEN

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

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

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

## MICHAEL FINNIGAN

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,  
He grew whiskers on his chinigin,  
The wind came out and blew them inagin,  
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,  
He kicked up an awful dinigin,  
Because they said he must not singagin,  
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,  
He went fishing with a pinigin,  
Caught a fish but dropped it inagin,  
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,  
Climbed a tree and barked his shinigin,  
Took off several yards of skinigin,  
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,  
He grew fat and he grew thinagin,  
Then he died, and we have to beginagin,  
Poor old Michael Finnigan, Finnigan.

## MY DING A LING

When I was a little biddy boy  
My grandma bought me a cute little toy  
Two Silver bells on a string  
She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling  
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling  
won't you play with My Ding-A-Ling  
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling  
won't you play with My Ding-A-Ling  
When I was little boy In Grammar school  
Always went by the very best rule  
But Evertime the bell would ring  
You'd catch me playing with my ding-a-ling  
Once while climbing the garden wall,  
Slipped and fell had a very bad fall  
I fell so hard I heard birds sing,  
But I held on to My ding-a-ling  
Once while swimming cross turtle creek  
Man them snappers right at my feet  
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing  
with both hands holding my dingaling  
Now this here song it ain't so bad  
Prettiest little song that you ever had  
And those of you who will not sing  
must be playing with your on Ding-a-ling

## MMM I WANT TO LINGER

Mmm I want to linger  
Mmm a little longer  
Mmm a little longer here with you.

Mmm it's such a perfect night  
Mmm it doesn't seem quite right  
Mmm that it should be my last  
with you.

Mmm and come September  
Mmm I will remember  
Mmm our camping days  
and friendships true.

Mmm and as the years go by  
Mmm I'll think of you and sigh  
Mmm this is good night  
and not goodbye.

Mmm and as the years go by  
Mmm I'll think of you and sigh  
Mmm this is goodnight  
and not goodbye.

## MY SPECIAL ANGEL

You are my special angel  
Sent from up above  
the Lord smiled down on me  
and sent an angel to love  
You are my special angel  
Through eternity  
I'll have my special angel  
Here to watch over me

The smile from your lips  
Brings the summer sunshine  
the tears from your eyes brings the rain  
I feel your touch, your warm embrace  
and I'm in heaven again.

You are my special angel  
Sent from up above  
the Lord smiled down on me  
and sent an angel to love  
You are my special angel  
Through eternity  
I'll have my special angel  
Here to watch over me

## MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia  
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.  
Sister, help to trim the sail, Alleluia  
Sister, help to trim the sail, Alleluia  
Brother, lend a helping hand, Alleluia  
Brother, lend a helping hand, Alleluia  
Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Alleluia  
Chills the body but not the soul, Alleluia  
Jordan's river is deep and wide, Alleluia  
Milk and honey on the other side. Alleluia  
Gabriel blow the trumpet horn Alleluia  
Blow the trumpet loud and long. Alleluia

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the Lord smiled down on me  
and sent an angel to love  
You are my special angel  
Through eternity  
I'll have my special angel  
Here to watch over me

## MY HIGH SILK HAT

One day I took a ride upon the subway  
My high silk hat, my high silk hat  
I laid it down upon the seat beside me  
My high silk hat, my high silk hat

A big fat lady came and sat right on it  
My high silk hat, my high silk hat  
A big fat lady came and sat right on it  
My high silk hat, my high silk hat

## MR. BOJANGLES

I knew a man Bojangles and  
he'd dance for you in worn out shoes  
I met him in a cell in New Orleans  
I was down and out  
He said the name Bojangles  
and he danced a lick  
'cross the cell  
He danced for those at minstrel shows  
and county fairs throughout the south  
He said I dance now at every chance  
in honky-tonks for drinks and tips

With silver hair, a ragged shirt ,  
and baggy pants he did the old soft shoe  
He looked to me to be the eyes of age  
and he spoke right out  
He grabbed his pants, a better stance,  
then he jumped so high, he clicked his heels  
He spoke with tears of fifteen years  
how his dog and him traveled about  
But most the time I spend behind  
these county bars, Hell I drinks a bit

He jumped so high jumped so high  
then he'd lightly touch down  
He talked of life, talked of life,  
he laughed and slapped his leg a step  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,  
shook back his clothes all around  
His dog up and died, he up and died;  
after twenty years he still grieves  
He shook his head, and as he shook his head,  
I heard someone ask him please  
Mr. Bojangles ... Mr. Bojangles ...  
Mr. Bojangles ... dance!

Christopher Columbus now whadda think of that?  
A big fat lady sat right on my hat  
My hat she broke and that's no joke  
My hat she broke and that's no joke  
Christopher Columbus now whadda think of that.

## MORNING MORGANTOWN

When morning comes to Morgantown  
The merchants roll their awnings down  
The milk trucks make their morning rounds  
In morning, Morgantown

We'll rise up early, with the sun  
To ride the bus while everyone  
Is yawning and the day is young  
In morning, Morgantown

Morning Morgantown  
Buy your dreams a dollar down  
Morning any town you name  
Morning's just the same

We'll find a table in the shade  
And sip our tea and lemonade  
And watch the morning on parade  
In morning, Morgantown

Ladies in their rainbow fashions  
Colored stop and go lights flashing  
We'll wink at total strangers passing in  
Morning, Morgantown

Morning Morgantown  
Buy your dreams a dollar down  
Morning any town you name  
Morning's just the same

I'd like to buy you everything  
A wooden bird with painted wings  
A window full of colored rings  
In morning, Morgantown.

But the only thing I have to give  
To make you smile, to win you with  
Are all the mornings still to live  
In morning, Morgantown.

## NEATH THE CRUST OF THE OLD APPLE PIE

Neath the crust of the old apple pie  
there's something for you and for I  
it may be apin  
that the cook just dropped in  
it may be a dirty old fly

## MOUNTAIN DEW

There's a big hollow tree  
Down the road here from me  
Where you lay down a dollar or two.  
Then you go around the bend  
When you come back again  
There's a jugful of mountain dew.

### CHORUS:

Oh, they call it that old mountain dew  
And them that refuse it are few.  
Oh, I'll shut up my mug  
If you'll fill up my jug  
With that good old mountain dew.

### CHORUS

Well, there's my old Aunt June  
Bought some brand new perfume  
It had such a sweet smellin' phew.  
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed  
It was nothing but good old mountain dew.

### CHORUS

And there's Uncle Mort  
He's sawed off and short.  
He's just five feet and one inch or two.  
But he thinks he's a giant  
When he gets him a pint  
Of that good old mountain dew.

### CHORUS

Now, there's Uncle Bill  
Got a still on the hill  
Where he runs off a gallon or two.  
And the buzzards in the sky  
Get so dizzy they can't fly  
Just from smelling that mountain dew

### CHORUS

It may be a rust old nail  
or some fur from the pussy cat's tail  
but whatever it may be  
it's for you and for me  
Neath the crust of the old apple pie

## MICHAEL FROM MOUNTAINS

Michael wakes you up with sweets  
He takes you up streets and the rain comes down  
Sidewalk markets locked up tight  
And umbrellas bright on a grey background  
There's oil on the puddles in taffeta patterns  
That run down the drain  
In colored arrangements  
That Michael will change with a stick that he found

Michael from mountains  
Go where you will go to  
Know that I will know you  
Someday I may know you very well

Michael brings you to a park  
He sings and its dark when the clouds come by  
Yellow slickers up on swings  
Like puppets on strings hanging in the sky  
They'll splash home to suppers in wallpapered kitchens  
Their mothers will scold  
But Michael will hold you  
To keep away cold till the sidewalks are dry

Michael from mountains  
Go where you will go to  
Know that I will know you  
Someday I may know you very well

Michael leads you up the stairs  
He needs you to care and you know you do  
Cats come crying to the key  
And dry you will be in a towel or two  
There's rain in the window  
There's sun in the painting that smiles on the wall  
You want to know all  
But his mountains have called so you never do

Michael from mountains  
Go where you will go to  
Know that I will know you  
Someday I may know you very well

## MY LOVE

My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine  
Softer than a sigh  
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean  
Wider than the sky  
My love is brighter than the brightest star  
that shines every night above  
And there is nothing in this world  
that can ever change my love

Something happened to my heart the day that I met you  
Something that I never felt before  
You are always on my mind no matter what I do  
And everyday it seems I want you more

My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine  
Softer than a sigh  
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean  
Wider than the sky  
My love is brighter than the brightest star  
that shines every night above  
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change  
my love

Once I thought that love was meant for anyone else but  
me  
Once I thought you'd never come my way  
Now it only goes to show how wrong we all can be  
For now I have to tell you everyday

My love is warmer than the warmest sunshine  
Softer than a sigh  
My love is deeper than the deepest ocean  
Wider than the sky  
My love is brighter than the brightest star  
that shines every night above  
And there is nothing in this world that can ever change  
my love

## NICKELODEON

Put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon  
All I want is love and you and music, music, music.

I'll do anything for you, anything you want me to  
All I want is love and you and music, music, music

Closer, my dear come closer  
the nicest part of any melody  
Is when you're dancing close to me

So, Put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon  
All I want is love and you, and music, music, music  
Music, music, music

### NICKEL FOR A PICKLE

My mom gave me a nickel to buy a pickle  
But I didn't buy a pickle I bought some choo'n gum  
Chew chew chew choo'n gum  
How I love choo'n gum

My mom gave me a dime, to buy a lime  
But I didn't buy a lime I bought some choo'n gum  
Chew chew chew choo'n gum  
How I love choo'n gum

My aunt gave me a quarter  
to to tip the porter  
But I didn't tip the porter  
I bought some choo'n gum  
Chew chew chew choo'n gum  
How I love choo'n gum

My pop gave me a dollar  
To buy a collar  
Well you should have heard him holler  
When I bought choo'n gum  
Chew chew chew chew chew choo'n gum

How I love choo'n gum  
I'm crazy over choo'n gum  
I chew chew chew  
I chew the day the way it seems  
I'm even blowing bubbles in my dreams

### NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

No man is an island, no man stands alone  
Each man's joy is joy to me  
Each man's grief is my own  
We need one another, so I will defend  
Each man as my brother  
Each man as my friend

No man is an island far out in the blue  
We all look to One above  
Who our strength doth renew  
When I help my brother  
Then I know that I plant the seeds  
Of friendship that will never die

I saw the people gather  
I heard the music start  
The song that they were singing  
Is ringing in my heart

No man is an island, no man stands alone  
Each man's joy is joy to me  
Each man's grief is my own  
We need one another, so I will defend  
Each man as my brother  
Each man as my friend

### NO OTHER NAME

Know me by the light of the fire shining bright  
Know me by the bed where I've lain  
Know me and you might but just for a night  
You'll know me by no other name

Some girls will bring you silver  
Some will bring you fine Spanish lace  
Some will say I love you  
Some will have my face  
Some will bring you gold  
A baby to hold  
I'll bring you only pain  
You can know me if you will  
By the wind on the hill  
You'll know me by no other name

Some girls will die for money  
Some will die as their born  
Some will swear they die for love  
Some die every morn  
But I'll die alone  
Away from my home  
Nobody knows where I came  
The stone at my head  
Will say I am dead  
It knows me by no other name  
It knows me by no other name

### NINETY NINE BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL

Ninety nine bottles of beer on the wall, ninety nine bottles of beer, you take one down,  
pass it around ninety eight bottles of beer on the wall. Etc. etc. etc. (Enough said)



## NOAH'S ARK

The Lord said to Noah,  
"There's gonna be a floody, floody;"  
The Lord said to Noah,  
"There's gonna be a floody, floody;"  
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy:  
Children of the Lord.

### CHORUS:

So, rise and shine, and give God your glory, glory;  
Rise and shine, and give God your glory, glory;  
Rise and shine, and give God your glory, glory;  
Children of the Lord.

So, Noah he built him,  
he built him an arky, arky; [repeat again.]  
Built it out of hickory barky, barky;  
Children of the Lord.

### CHORUS

The animals they came in,  
they came in by twosies, twosies; [repeat again.]  
Elephants and kangaroosies, roosies  
Children of the Lord.

### CHORUS

It rained, and poured, for forty daysies, daysies [repeat again.]  
Drove those animals nearly crazy, crazy;  
Children of the Lord.

### CHORUS

The Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy;  
[repeat again.]  
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy;  
Children of the lord.

### CHORUS

The animals they came off, they came off in threesies,  
threesies, (repeat)  
Elephants and chimpanzeesies, zeesies  
Children of the lord

### CHORUS

## ONWARD

Onward, um, ever onward,  
march the girls of Camp Carlisle  
and singing  
forward, um, ever forward,  
marching to the setting sun,  
singing, we are singing, voices ringing,  
doesn't matter if the road is long,  
We're marching together in old Camp Carlisle style  
(and singing).....

## THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OL DIXIE DOWN

VIRGIL CAINE IS THE NAME, AND I SERVED  
ON THE DANVILLE TRAIN  
'TIL STONEMAN'S CAVALRY CAME AND TORE  
UP THE TRACKS AGAIN.  
IN THE WINTER OF SIXTY-FIVE, WE WERE  
HUNGRY, JUST BARELY ALIVE.  
BY MAY THE TENTH, RICHMOND HAD FELL;  
IT'S A TIME I REMEMBER OH, SO WELL...

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN  
AND ALL THE BELLS WERE RINGIN',  
THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN  
AND ALL THE PEOPLE WERE SINGIN! THEY  
WENT...

LA, LA-LA-LA-LA-LA,  
LA-LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA-LA.

BACK WITH MY WIFE IN TENNESSEE, WHEN  
ONE DAY SHE CALLED TO ME,  
"VIRGIL, QUICK, COME SEE: THERE GOES THE  
ROBERT E. LEE!"  
NOW, I DON'T MIND CHOPPIN' WOOD, AND I  
DON'T CARE IF MY MONEY'S NO GOOD.  
JUST TAKE WHAT YOU NEED AND LEAVE THE  
REST  
BUT THEY SHOULD NEVER HAVE TAKEN THE  
VERY BEST.

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN  
AND ALL THE BELLS WERE RINGIN',  
THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN  
AND ALL THE PEOPLE WERE SINGIN! THEY  
WENT...

LA, LA-LA-LA-LA-LA,  
LA-LA-LA-LA, LA-LA-LA-LA-LA.

LIKE MY FATHER BEFORE ME, I WILL WORK  
THE LAND.  
AND, LIKE MY BROTHER BEFORE ME, I TOOK  
A REBEL STAND.  
HE WAS JUST 18, PROUD AND BRAVE, WHEN  
A YANKEE LAID HIM IN HIS GRAVE.  
I SWEAR BY THE MUD BELOW MY FEET,  
YOU CAN'T RAISE A CAINE BACK UP WHEN  
HE'S IN DEFEAT.

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN  
AND ALL THE BELLS WERE RINGIN',  
THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN  
AND ALL THE PEOPLE WERE SINGIN! THEY  
WENT...

LA, LA-LA-LA-LA-LA,

## OF ALL THE STATES

Of all the states in USA  
give me good ole West Vir-Gin-I-A  
I'll climb ever mountain  
shout it from the top  
West Virginia is the land I love  
W-E-S-T-V-I-R-G-I-N-I-A  
of all the states in the USA  
give me good ole West Vir-Gin-I-A  
dah, dah, dah, dah, SOME STATE!

## OH! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

Oh! What a beautiful morning  
Oh! What a beautiful day  
I've got a beautiful feeling  
Everything's going my way  
Everything's going my way

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow  
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow  
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye  
And it looks like it's climbing right up to the sky

Oh, what a beautiful morning  
Oh, what a beautiful day  
I've got a beautiful feeling  
Everything's going my way

## OL JOLLY PLAYMATE

Oh Jolly Playmate  
Come out and play with me  
and bring your dollies 3  
climb up my apple tree  
slide down my rain barrel  
into my cellar door  
and we'll be jolly friends  
forever more.

So sorry playmate,  
I cannot play with you.  
My dolly has the flu,  
Boohoo, hoo, hoo, hoo.  
Ain't got no rain barrel,  
Ain't got no cellar door.  
But we'll be jolly friends,  
Forever more, more, more, more, more.

## OH, THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS

Oh, the West Virginia hills! How majestic and how grand,  
With their summits bathed in glory, Like our Prince  
Immanuel's Land!  
Is it any wonder then, That my heart with rapture  
thrills,  
As I stand once more with loved ones On those West  
Virginia hills?

### CHORUS:

Oh, the hills, beautiful hills, How I love those West  
Virginia hills!  
If o'er sea o'er land I roam, Still I'll think of happy  
home,  
And my friends among the West Virginia hills.

Oh, the West Virginia hills! Where my childhood  
hours were passed,  
Where I often wandered lonely, And the future tried to  
cast;  
Many are our visions bright, Which the future ne'er  
fulfills;  
But how sunny were my daydreams On those West  
Virginia hills!

### CHORUS

Oh, the West Virginia hills! How unchang'd they seem  
to stand,  
With their summits pointed skyward To the Great  
Almighty's Land!  
Many changes I can see, Which my heart with sadness  
fills;  
But no changes can be noticed In those West Virginia  
hills.

### CHORUS

Oh, the West Virginia hills! I must bid you now adieu.  
In my home beyond the mountains I shall ever dream  
of you;  
In the evening time of life, If my Father only wills,  
I shall still behold the vision Of those West Virginia  
hills.

### CHORUS

### OLD LADY LEARY

One dark night when we were all in bed  
Old Lady Leary left her lantern in the shed  
and when the cow kicked it over  
she winked her eye and said:  
"there'll be a hot time in the old town tonight"  
FIRE FIRE FIRE

### ONLY LOVE CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

When you were young and on your own  
How did it feel to be alone?  
I was always thinking  
of games the I was playing.  
Trying to make the best of my time.

But only love can break your heart  
Try to be sure right from the start  
Yes only love can break your heart  
What if your world should fall apart?

I have a friend I've never seen  
He hides his head inside a dream  
Someone should call him and see  
If he can come out.  
Try to lose the down that he's found.

### ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover from courting too slow.  
Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief,  
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.  
For a thief will just rob you and take what you have,  
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave.  
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust;  
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.  
They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies,  
than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies.  
So, come all you young maidens and listen to me,  
Never place your affection on a green willow tree.  
For the leaves they will wither,  
and the roots they will die,  
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

### ONE TIN SOLDIER

Listen children to a story that was written long ago  
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain and the valley folk  
below.  
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a  
stone  
And the valley people swore  
They'd have it for their very own.

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
But do it in the name of heaven -  
You can justify it in the end.  
'There won't be any trumpets blowin'  
Come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after - one tin soldier rides  
away.

So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill  
Asking for the buried treasure - tons of gold for which  
they'd kill.  
Came an answer from the kingdom,  
"With our brothers we will share,  
All the secrets of our mountain -  
All the treasures buried there."

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
But do it in the name of heaven -  
You can justify it in the end.  
There won't be any trumpets blowin'  
Come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after - one tin soldier rides  
away.

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

Go ahead and hate your neighbor  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
But do it in the name of heaven -  
You can justify it in the end.  
There won't be any trumpets blowin'  
Come the judgment day  
On the bloody morning after - one tin soldier rides  
away.

### PART OF THE PLAN

I have these moments  
All steady and strong  
I'm feeling so holy and humble  
The next thing I know  
I'm all worried and weak  
And I feel myself  
Starting to crumble.  
The meanings get lost  
And the teachings get tossed  
And you don't know what you're  
Going to do next.  
You wait for the sun  
But it never quite comes  
Some kind of message comes  
Through to you.  
Some kind of message comes through.

And it says to you...

Chorus

Love when you can  
Cry when you have to...  
Be who you must  
That's a part of the plan  
Await your arrival  
With simple survival  
And one day we'll all understand...

I had a woman  
Who gave me her soul  
But I wasn't ready to  
Take it.  
Her heart was so fragile  
And heavy to hold  
And I was afraid I might  
Break it.  
Your conscience awakes  
And you see your mistakes  
And you wish someone  
Would buy your confessions.  
The days miss their mark  
And the night gets so dark  
And some kind of message  
Comes through to you  
Some kind of message  
Shoots through --

Chorus

There is no Eden or  
Heavenly gates  
That you're gonna make it to  
One day  
But all of the answers you seek  
Can be found  
In the dreams that you dream  
On the way.

### PASS IT ON

It only takes a spark to get a fire going,  
And soon all those around can warm up to its glowing,  
That's how it is with God's Love,  
Once you've experienced it;  
You spread your joy to everyone,  
You want to pass it on.  
What a wondrous time is spring when all the trees are  
budding,  
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their  
blooming.  
That's how it is with God's Love,  
Once you've experienced it;  
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring,  
You want to pass it on.  
I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've  
found,  
You can come join in, it matters not where you're  
bound,  
I'll shout it from the mountain tops  
I want the world to know,  
The Love of God has come to me,  
I want to pass it on.

### THE POOR OLD SLAVE

The poor old slave has gone to rest  
We know that he is free  
His bones they lie, disturb them not  
Way down in Tennessee

The poor, poor old slave, slave etc.

The pee-oor old sle-ave, etc.

The piggity poor old sliggity slave etc.

The piggity pack poor old sliggity slack slave etc

### QUEENIE

There's a place where the boys all go  
To see Queenie the cutie of the burlesque show  
It's the thrill of the evening when out Queenie steps  
And the band plays the polka while she strips

Take it off take it off yell the boys in the rear  
Down in front down in front is all you can here  
But Queenie is a lady and she still has some pride  
And she stops but always just in time (all heck!)

## PATSY ATSY ORI AY

18 hundred and 51, work on the railroad was begun,  
Work on the railroad was begun, workin' on the  
railroad.

Chorus:

Patsy atsy ori ay, Patsy atsy ori ay  
Workin' on the railroad.

1800 & 52, looking around for something to do, ....  
1800 & 53, railroad company hired me, ....  
1800 & 54, found my back was mighty sore, ....  
1800 & 55, found myself more dead than alive, ....  
1800 & 56, dropped a couple of dynamite sticks, ....  
1800 & 57, found myself on the way to heaven, ....  
1800 & 58, pickin the lock at the Pearly Gate, ....  
1800 & 59, found myself on a cloud sublime, ....  
1800 & fifty-ten, started in all over again, ....

## PRINCESS PAT

The Princess Pat (The Princess Pat) someone repeats  
Lived in a tree (Lived in a tree)  
She sailed across (She sailed across)  
The 7 seas (The 7 seas)  
She sailed across (She sailed across)  
The channel too (The channel too)  
And she took with her (And she took with her)  
A Ricabamboo (A Ricabamboo)  
A Ricabamboo (A Ricabamboo)  
Now what is that (Now what is that)  
It's something made (It's something made)  
By the Princess Pat (By the Princess Pat)  
It's red and gold (It's red and gold)  
And purple too (And purple too)  
That's why it's called (That's why it's called)  
A Ricabamboo (A Ricabamboo)  
Now Captain Jack (Now Captain Jack)  
Had a mighty fine crew (Had a mighty fine crew)  
He sailed across (He sailed across)  
The channel too (The channel too)  
But his ship sank (But his ship sank)  
And yours will too (And yours will too)  
Unless you take (Unless you take)  
A Ricabamboo (A Ricabamboo)  
A Ricabamboo (A Ricabamboo)  
Now what is that (Now what is that)  
It's something made (It's something made)  
By the Princess Pat (By the Princess Pat)  
It's red and blue (It's red and blue)  
And purple too (And purple too)  
That's why it's called (That's why it's called)  
A Ricabamboo (A Ricabamboo)

## PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY

First ya find the peanuts and ya dig 'em;  
Ya dig 'em, ya dig 'em, dig 'em, dig 'em.  
Then you take the peanuts and ya smash 'em,....  
Then you take the butter and ya spread it,....

CHORUS:

Peanut, peanut butter; jelly!  
Peanut, peanut butter, jelly!

Then you find the grapes and ya pick 'em,....  
Then you take the grapes and ya smash 'em,....  
Then you take the jelly and ya spread it,....  
Then you take the bread and ya fold it,....  
Then you take the sandwich and ya munch it,....

CHORUS

## PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea a  
nd frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
nd brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.  
Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea a  
nd frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,  
Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea a  
nd frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,  
Jackie kept a look out perched on Puff's gigantic tail.  
Noble Kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,  
pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his  
name.  
Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea a  
nd frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,  
Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea  
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys  
painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys.  
One grey night it happened  
Jackie Paper came no more  
and Puff that Mighty Dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.  
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.  
Without his life-long friend,  
Puff could not be brave so  
Puff that Mighty Dragon sadly slipped into his cave.  
Oh, Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea a  
nd frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee,  
Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea a  
nd frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

## RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

He always sings raggy music to his cattle  
As he swings  
Back and forward in his saddle  
On his horse, Horse  
That is syncopated gaited,  
And with such a funny meter  
To the roar of his repeater.  
How they run,  
When they hear the feller's gun,  
Because the western folks all know:  
He's a hifalootin', rootin', tootin'  
Son-of-a-gun from West Virginia,  
Ragtime Cowboy  
(Talk about your cowboy),  
Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

## REMEMBER

Remember the times you've had here  
remember when you're away  
remember the friends you've made here  
and don't forget to come back someday.

Remember beside the campfire  
the sparkling water too  
for you belong to Camp Carlisle  
and Carlisle belongs to you.

## RED RIVER VALLEY

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

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

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,  
Of the sweet words you never would say,  
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?  
For they say you are going away.

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.

## REDNECK, WHITE SOCKS, and BLUE RIBBON BEER

THERE'S NO PLACE THAT I'D RATHER BE  
THEN RIGHT HERE  
WITH MY RED NECK, WHITE SOCKS  
& BLUE RIBBON BEER  
THE BAR MAID IS MAD,  
CAUSE SOME GUY MADE A PASS  
THE JUKE BOX IS PLAYIN'  
THERE STANDS THE FLAG  
AND THE CIGARETTE SMOKE KIND OF  
HANGS IN THE AIR  
RED NECKS, WHITE SOCKS & BLUE RIBBON BEER  
A COWBOY IS CUSSIN' THE PINBALL MACHINE  
A DRUNK AT THE BAR IS GETTIN' NOISY AND MEAN  
AND SOME GUY ON THE PHONE SAYS  
"I'LL BE HOME SOON DEAR  
RED NECKS, WHITE SOCKS & BLUE RIBBON BEER  
<CHORUS>  
NO WE DON'T FIT IN WITH THAT  
WHITE COLLAR CROWD  
WE'RE LITTLE TOO ROWDY  
AND A LITTLE TOO LOUD  
BUT THERE'S NO PLACE THAT I'D RATHER BE  
THEN RIGHT HERE  
WITH MY RED NECK, WHITE SOCKS  
& BLUE RIBBON BEER  
THE SEMI'S ARE PASSIN ON  
THE HIGHWAY OUTSIDE  
THE 4:30 CROWD IS ABOUT TO ARRIVE  
THE SUNS GOING DOWN AND  
WE'LL ALL SOON BE HERE  
WITH OUR RED NECKS, WHITE SOCKS  
& BLUE RIBBON BEER

From this valley they say you are going,  
When you go, may your darling go too?  
Would you leave her behind unprotected,  
When she loves no one other than you.

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.

I have promised you, darling, that never  
Will a word from my lips cause you pain,  
And my life, it will be yours forever,  
If you only will love me again.

They will bury me where you have wandered,  
Near the hills where the daffodils grow,  
When you're gone from the Red River valley,  
For I can't live without you I know.

## THE RHODODENDRON SONG

I wanna wake up in the morning, where the  
rhododendrons grow,  
Where the sun comes a peepin' down to where I'm a-  
sleepin'  
And the songbirds sing hello.  
I wanna wander through the wild woods, where the  
fragrant breezes blow,  
And drift back to the mountains, where the  
rhododendrons grow.

I wanna climb up in the mountains, where the  
rhododendrons grow,  
Where the Lord is so near me, when I breathe he can  
hear me,  
And the whole world sings below.  
I wanna lay down all my burdens and forget my  
worldly woes,  
And stay here in West Virginia, where the  
rhododendrons grow.

## ROCKY TOP

### CHORUS:

Rocky Top, you'll always be  
home sweet home to me  
Good ol' Rocky Top;  
Rocky Top, Tennessee;  
Rocky Top, Tennessee.

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top,  
down in the Tennessee hills;  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top;  
Ain't no telephone bills;

### CHORUS

Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top,  
lookin' for a moonshine still;  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top;  
Reckon they never will;

### CHORUS

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top;  
Dirt's too rocky by far;  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top  
get their corn from a jar;

### CHORUS

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top;  
Half bear, other half cat;  
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop,  
I still dream about that;

### CHORUS

I've had years of cramped-up city life  
Trapped like a duck in a pen;  
All I know is it's a pity life  
Can't be simple again.

### CHORUS

## RIPPLIN WATERS

I've got rippling waters to wake me to the morning my  
woman in love,  
tall pine trees are pointing us easily to heaven above.  
Blue spruce flaming on the grate in the evening, takes  
the chill away fine,  
cut the telephone line, the story's the same.  
There's a worn red chair by the window that she found  
at a sale down the way,  
when some old woman said that they needed more  
room for the winter.  
People like pulling out the stuffing when they sit  
down, so it passes the time,  
cut the telephone line, the story's the same.

Ooh, like a bubble on a windy day start to flutter when  
I hear you say,  
That you feel too good to go away and you make me  
feel fine.  
And you made the world a warmer place, by the  
sparkle of your diamond face.  
On a gray spot, put a little lace and you make me feel  
fine,  
warm as a mountain sunshine, on the edge of a  
snowline, in a meadow of columbine.

Oh, little Jennifer, I'd give a penny for what you've got  
on your mind,  
seems like most of the time you're lying there  
dreaming.

Maybe in your vision you see how our mission is,  
slightly less than defined,

Cut the telephone line, the story's the same.

Now rippling waters flow through the ceiling and the  
walls and they're keeping me warm  
and the closest I've been to my family for days is my  
music.

But to silently stare in the morning sky is like hearing  
her calling my name,

cut the telephone line, the story's the same.

Ooh, like a bubble on a windy day start to flutter when  
I hear you say,

That you feel too good to go away and you make me  
feel fine.

warm as a mountain sunshine, on the edge of a  
snowline, in a meadow of columbine.

## ROCK LOBSTER

We were at a party His ear lobe fell in the deep  
Someone reached in and grabbed it  
It was a rock lobster

We were at the beach  
Everybody had matching towels  
Somebody went under a dock  
And there they saw a rock It wasn't a rock  
It was a rock lobster

Motion in the ocean His air hose broke  
Lots of trouble Lots of bubble  
He was in a jamS'in a giant clam

Down, down

Underneath the waves Mermaids wavin'  
Wavin' to mermen Wavin' sea fans  
Sea horses sailin' Dolphins wailin'

Red snappers snappin' Clam shells clappin'  
Muscles flexin' Flippers flippin'

Down, down  
Let rock!

Boy's in bikinis Girls in surfboards  
Everybody's rockin' Everybody's fruggin'  
Twistin' 'round the fire Havin' fun  
Bakin' potatoes Bakin' in the sun

Put on your noseguard Put on the Lifeguard  
Pass the tanning butter

Here comes a stingray There goes a manta-ray  
In walked a jelly fish There goes a dog-fish  
Chased by a cat-fish In flew a sea robin  
Watch out for that piranha There goes a narwhale  
**HERE COMES A BIKINI WHALE!**

## ROUND THE TABLE

Round the table you must go  
you must go, you must go  
round the table you must go  
you're a white duck.

Back around the other way  
other way, other way  
back around the other way  
you're a white duck.

## ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH

He was born in the summer of his 27th year  
Coming home to a place he'd never been before.  
He left yesterday behind him - you might say he was  
born again  
You might say he found a key to every door.

When he first came to the mountain his life was far  
away.

On the road and hangin' by a song.  
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really  
care

It keep's hangin' fast, and it doesn't last for long.

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain High  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
The shadow from the starlight  
Is softer than a lullaby  
Rocky Mountain High, in Colorado.

He climbed cathedral mountains  
He saw silver clouds below.  
He saw everything as far as you can see.  
And they say that he got crazy and he tried to touch the  
sun

And he lost a friend but kept his memory.  
Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the  
streams

Seeking grace in every steps he takes  
His sight has turned inside himself to try and  
understand

The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake.

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain High  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
Talk to God and listen to  
The casual reply  
Rocky Mountain High, in Colorado.

Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows  
some fear

Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend  
Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a  
couple more

More people, more scars upon the land.

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain High  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky  
I know he'd be a poorer man  
If he never saw an eagle fly  
Rocky Mountain High.  
It's a Colorado Rocky Mountain High.



RUBY (Don't take your love to town)

You've painted up your lips  
and rolled and curled your tinted hair,  
Ruby, are you contemplating going out somewhere?  
The shadows on the wall  
tell me the sun is going down,  
Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.

It wasn't me that started that old crazy Asian war,  
But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore,  
And yes, it's true that I'm not the man I used to be,  
Oh Ruby, I still need some company.

It's hard to love a man whose  
legs are bent and paralyzed,  
And the wants and needs of a woman your age,  
Ruby, I realize,  
But it won't be long,  
I've heard them say, until I'm not around,  
Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.

She's leaving now 'cause I just heard  
the slamming of the door,  
The way I know I heard it slam  
one hundred times before,  
And if I could move  
I'd get my gun and put her in the ground,  
Oh Ruby, please don't take your love to town.

Oh Ruby, for God's sake, turn around

RUN RIVER RUN

If you've been thinkin' you're all that you've got  
Don't feel alone anymore  
'Cause when we're together then you've got a lot  
For I am the river and you are the shore.

And it goes on and on  
Watchin' the river run  
Further and further from things that we've done  
Leavin' them one by one  
And we have just begun  
Watchin' the river run  
Whistlin' and learnin' and yearnin'  
Run River Run.

Windin' and swirlin' and dancin' along  
Pass by the old willow tree  
Where lovers caress as we sing them our song  
Rejoicing together as we reach the sea.

And it goes on and on  
Watchin' the river run  
Further and further from things that we've done  
Leavin' them one by one  
And we have just begun  
Watchin' the river run  
Whistlin' and learnin' and yearnin'  
Run River Run.