

Sing Along with the Chorus (and Verses too) With Acoustic Reset

Ada Blenkhorn and J Howard Entwisle (1899)

Keep on the Sunny Side, always on the sunny side.

Keep on the sunny side of life.

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

Traditional:

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah. Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah.

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah. Oh, Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah...

Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah...

Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba yah....

Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah...

Traditional (1927):

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole wide world in his hands,

He's got the whole wide world in his hands

He's got the whole world in his hands

(the little bitty baby; you and me brother/sister; everybody here)

Woody Guthrie (1945):

This land is Your Land, This land is my land.

From California [Pennsylvania] [My Hometown] to the New York Island;

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters.

This land was made for you and me.

Lee Hays and Pete Seeger (1949):

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning, I'd hammer in the evening

All over this land; I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning

I'd hammer out love between, my brothers and my sisters, ah-ah

All over this land

If I had a bell, I'd ring it the morning... If I had a song, I'd sing it the morning...

Now I got a hammer, and I've got a bell, and I've got a song to sing

All over this land

It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom, It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters. All over this land.

Kate Smith; composer, Erving Berlin (1918):

God bless America, land that I love, Stand beside her and guide her.
Through the night with a light from above. From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans white with foam, God bless America, my home sweet home.

John Denver, Bill Danoff & Taffy Nivert (1971):

Country Roads, Take Me Home, To The Place I Belong,
West Virginia (or your home state), Mountain Momma,
Take Me Home, Country Road.

John Newton (1779):

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught, my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved. How precious did that Grace appear,
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, we have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far, and Grace will lead us home,
And Grace will lead us home.

Peter Yarrow & Leonard Lipton (1962):

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
Little Jackie paper loved that rascal puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh (2X)

Sonny Throckmorton (1979); recorded by Ray Price, George Burns and Others::

I Wish I Was 18 Again, and Goin' Where I've Never Been
Now Old Folks And Old Oaks Standing Tall Just Pretend,
I Wish I Was 18 Again.

John Denver (1969); recorded by Peter, Paul & Mary

So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you'll wait for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me go. 'Cause I'm **Leavin' on a Jet Plane**,
Don't know when I'll be back again, Oh babe, I hate to go.

Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell (1939):

You are my sunshine My only sunshine
You make me happy When sky's are gray
You'll never know, dear How much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.

Joe Raposo (1971):

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap)
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap)
If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. (clap clap)

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet (stomp stomp) {Repeat}
If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" (hoo-ray!) {Repeat}
If you're happy and you know it, do all three (clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)
{Repeat} Other Creative Verses.....

Jack Norworth & Albert Tilzer (1908):

Take me out to the ball game, Take me out with the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and crackerjacks, I don't care if I never get back
Let me root, root, root, For the home team
If they don't win it's a shame, Aahh.
For it's one, Two, Three strikes you're out at the old ball game.

Randy Newman (1996):

You've got a friend in me, you've got a friend in me
When the road looks rough ahead, and you're miles and miles
From your nice warm bed, you just remember what your old pal said
Boy, you've got a friend in me, Yeah, you've got a friend in me.

John Denver (1974):

Hey, it's good to be **Back Home Again**,
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.
Yes, and hey it's good to be back home again.

Merle Haggard (1968):

And I turned twenty-one in prison doin' life without parole,
No one could steer me right but **Momma Tried**, Momma Tried.
Momma Tried to raise me better but her pleading I denied,
And that leaves only me to blame, 'cause Momma Tried.

Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey (1962):

And I don't give a damn about a **Greenback Dollar**,
Spend it fast as I can,
For a wailin' song, and a good guitar,
The only thing that I understand, poor boy,
The only thing that I understand.

Gene Pitney; recorded by Ricky Nelson (1961):

Hello Mary Lou goodbye heart,
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part,
So hello Mary Lou goodbye heart

Johnny Cash (1957):

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds,
Because you're mine, **I Walk The Line.**

I hear the train a comin' it's rollin' 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, I don't know when
I'm stuck in **Folsom Prison [Blues]**, and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "son, Always be a good boy
Don't ever play with guns" But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dinin' car
They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big cigars
Well, I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin' And that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away

Lennon & McCartney (1967):

I Get By With A Little Help From My Friends
I Get By With A Little Help From My Friends.
Gonna Try With A Little Help From My Friends.
Do You Need Anybody? I Need Somebody To Love.
Could It Be Anybody? I Want Somebody To Love.

Paul Simon (1964):

Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again.
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping.
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains,
Within the **Sound of Silence**.

In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobblestone.
'Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night,
And touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening.
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dared,
Disturb the sound of silence.

Fools, said I, you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you.
But my words, like silent raindrops fell, and echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed, to the neon god they made.
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming.
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls.
And tenement halls, and whispered in the sounds of silence

Buddy Holly (1958):

Everyday, it's a gettin' closer,
Goin' faster than a roller coaster,
Love like yours will surely come my way, (hey, hey, hey)
Everyday, it's a gettin' faster,
Everyone says go ahead and ask her,
Love like yours will surely come my way, (hey, hey, hey)

Everyday seems a little longer,
Every way, love's a little stronger,
Come what may, do you ever long for
True love from me?

Banjo Peterson (1895):

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
He sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Habershon & Gabriel (1907):

*Hanershon & Gabriel (1907), **Will The Circle Be Unbroken:***

By and by, lord, by and by
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, lord, in the sky

*Jimmie Driftwood (1958), **The Battle of New Orleans:***

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

Huddie "Lead Belly" Ledbetter (1943):

Irene, goodnight, Irene, goodnight.
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene,
I'll see you in my dreams.

***Email me to add your "favorites" to this list for our next visit.
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THANKS for your participation!!