

Chewonki
Songbook

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Across the Great Divide

Kate Wolf

I've been walking in my sleep
Countin' troubles 'stead of counting sheep
Where the years went I can't say
I just turned around and they've gone away

I've been sifting through the layers
Of dusty books and faded papers
They tell a story I used to know
And it was one that happened so long ago.

CHORUS:

It's gone away in yesterday
Now I find myself on the mountainside
Where the rivers change direction, across the great divide

Now I hear the owl a-callin'
Softly as the night was fallin'
With a question and I replied
But he's gone across the borderline

CHORUS

The finest hour that I have seen
Is the one that comes between
The edge of night and the break of day
It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS 2x

Ain't No Ash Will Burn

Della Mae

I have seen snow that fell in May
I have seen rain on cloudless days
Somethings are always bound to change
Oh, there ain't no ash will burn

CHORUS:

Love is a precious thing I'm told
It burns just like West Virginia coal
But when the fire dies out it's cold
Oh, there ain't no ash will burn

You say this life is not your lot
And I can't be something that I'm not
We can't stoke fire that we ain't got
Oh, there ain't no ash will burn

CHORUS

In every life there comes a time
When there are no more tears to cry
We must leave something dear behind
Oh, there ain't no ash will burn

Angel from Montgomery

John Prine

E A E A
I am an old woman named after my mother.
E A D E
My old man is another child that's grown old.
A E A
If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire
E A D E
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago.

CHORUS:

D A E
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
D A E
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
D A E
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
D A E A E A
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
He weren't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,
The years just flow by like a broken-down dam.

CHORUS

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
I am kind of person goes to work in the morning
Come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say

CHORUS

D A E
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

A Place In The Choir

Bill Staines

CHORUS:

G
All Earth's critters got a place in the choir,
D **G**
Some sing low, some sing higher,
C **G**
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
D **G**
And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got
now.

G
Listen to the bass it's the one on the bottom
D **G**
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
C **G**
Moans and groans with a big to-do
D **G**
And the old cow just goes "moo" (MOO!)

The dogs and the cats they take up the middle
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles,
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old coyote howls. (AOOOWWW!)

CHORUS

Listen to the top where the little birds sing
On the melodies with the high notes ringing,
The hoot owl hollers over everything
And the jaybird disagrees. (NO!)

Singin' in the nighttime, singing in the day,
The little duck quacks then he's on his way.
The 'possum ain't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself. (HMMPH!)

CHORUS

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

CHORUS

Caledonia

Dougie Maclean

C(G) **G(D)**
I don't know if you can see
 Am(Em) **F(C)**
The changes that have come over me.
 C(G) **G(D)**
In these last few days I've been afraid,
 Am(Em) **F(C)**
That I might drift away.

I've been telling stories, singing songs
That make me think about where I come from.
That's the reason why I seem
So far away today.

CHORUS:

C(G) **G(D)**
So let me tell you that I love you,
 Am(Em) **F(C)**
That I think about you all the time.
 C(G) **Am(Em)**
Caledonia you're calling me,
 G(D) **C(G)**
And I'm going home.
 C(G) **G(D)**
But if I should become a stranger,
 Am(Em) **F(C)**
You know that it would make me more than sad.
 C(G) **G(D)** **C(G)**
Caledonia, you're everything I've ever had.

Well, I have moved and kept on moving,
Proved the points that I needed proving,
Lost the friends I needed losing,
Found others on the way.
Oh I have tried and kept on trying,
Stolen dreams yes, there's no denying,
I've traveled hard with conscience flying

Somewhere with the wind.

CHORUS

Now I'm sitting here beside the fire,
The empty room, a forest choir,
The flames have cooled, don't get any higher,
They've withered, now they've gone.
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear,
And I know what I will do tomorrow,
When hands have shaken, the kisses flowed,
Then I will disappear.

CHORUS

Cornflakes and Milk

Your eyes are like diamonds, your hair is like silk (clap on legs)
I'll always love ya like cornflakes and milk.

CHORUS:

But don't get discouraged
'cause I'll always love ya like (clap on legs)
Cornflakes and milk (clap on legs),
my love.

Soggy Rice Krispies, I've had it with you (clap on legs)
The love between us has never been true.

CHORUS

Devil to Wheaties, drop dead Sugar Krisp (clap on legs)
I'll always love ya in spite of my lisp

CHORUS: *add an additional "cornflakes and milk, my love"*

Country Roads

Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

G - Em - / D - C G ://

CHORUS:

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

G - D - / Em - C - / G - D - / C - G -

All my memories, gather round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Water sparkles moonshine, teardrop in my eyes

BRIDGE:

I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls me
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have
Been home yesterday, yesterday

Em D G - / C G D - / Em F C G / D - D₇ -

Chewonki Trails

Adapted by Emily Bell-Hoerth & the Chewonki Elementary Choir

Almost heaven, Midcoast Maine
Blueberry Hill, Hoc - a - moc Bay
Land is old there, layers of history
A place for everybody, a home for you and me

G - Em - / D - C G ://

CHORUS:

Chewonki trails, take me home
To the place I belong
Salt Marsh Farm, Montsweag Brook
Take me home, Chewonki Trails

G - D - / Em - C - / G - D - / C - G -

Building memories, through the years
Hardcore hikers, allies to blue waters
Stories of hard work, written on the sky
Wheels just keep on turning, years keep passing by

BRIDGE:

I hear a voice, in the morning hours it calls me
All my friends remind me that my heart is here to stay
And drivin' down the Neck, I get a feelin' that I will
Return again someday, again someday...

Em D G - / C G D - / Em F C G / D - D₇ -

Come By The Hills

Oh, come by the hills to the land where fancy is free.
Stand where the hills meet the sky and the locks meet the sea.
Where the rivers run clear, bracken is gold in the sun.
And the cares of tomorrow will wait 'till this day is done.

Oh come by the hills to the land where life is a song.
Stand where the birds fill the air with their songs all day long.
Where the trees sway in time, even the breeze sings a tune.
And the cares of tomorrow will wait 'till this day is done.

Oh come by the hills to the land where legends remain.
Stories of old rill the air and may yet come again,
Where the past has been lost the future is yet to be won.
Oh the cares of tomorrow will wait 'till this day is done.

(Repeat first verse)

Usually done *a capella* (Acapulco)

Crowded Table

The Highwomen

CAPO: 4th FRET

INTRO:

F C G G

F C G

VERSE:

C G

You can hold my hand

Em C

When you need to let go

C G

I can be your mountain

Em C

When you're feeling valley-low

Em

I can be your streetlight

C

Showing you the way home

C G

Cuz you can hold my hand

Em C

When you need to let go

CHORUS:

G D C G

I want a house with a crowded table

G D F C

And a place by the fire for everyone

G D C G

Let us take on the world while we're young and able

C G D C G

And bring us back together when the day is done

VERSE:

If we want a garden
We're gonna have to sow the seeds
Plant a little happiness
Let the roots run deep
If it's love that we give
Then it's love that we reap
If we want a garden
We're gonna have to sow the seed

CHORUS

BREAK:

F C
The door is always open
G G
Your picture's on my wall
F C
Everyone's a little broken
D
And everyone belongs
D
Yeah, everyone belongs

CHORUS

C G D F C G F C G
And bring us back together when the day is done

Debsconeag Lake

Emily Bell-Hoerth

In the shadow of Katahdin shining waters flow
A home for those who love adventure, a place for us to grow
A lake to paddle, swim, and sail, cliffs for hiking up above,
Our hearts are full of calls of loons and people that we love.

CHORUS:

Debsconeag Lake, awake, awake!
Days filled with fun a play and bonds that will not break
Girls growing tall and strong, together voices raised in song,
Debsconeag Lake, awake, awake!

Voyageurs across the mountains, trips go near and far
Women of the wilderness on nights so full of stars
Hammocks swaying in the breeze, campfires on the air,
Each day was made for us to create memories we'll share

CHORUS 2x

Garden Song

David Mallet

CHORUS:

D G D G A D
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow.
G A D Bm G A
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground.
D G D G A D
Inch by inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow,
G A D Bm G A D
Someone warm them from below 'till the rains come tumblin'
down.

Pullin weeds, pickin stones, man is made of dreams and bones.
Feel the need to grow my own for the time is close at hand.
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,
Tune my body and my brain to the music from the land.

CHORUS

Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song.
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.
An old crow watches hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree.
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered one up there.

CHORUS

(Chords are the same for the verses as for the chorus. It can be played without the Bm chords, but is much more interesting with them.)

Housewarming

Fred Small

 D A
Brick and wood, mortar and planes
 Bm G
Labor's love and all our faith
D A G A
You can see the structure taking form
 D A
Ancient tools and new designs
 Bm G
Taking care, taking time
 D G A
We've seen so many houses fall before...

CHORUS:

 D F#m
We are building a house, growing tall before our eyes,
 G A Bm G D A
Stone on stone, watch it rise.
 D A
We are building a house with our hands and our songs,
 G A D
May it stand as long as our lives.

As we tinker with the plans, gentle friends lend their hands.
Laying down the sturdy hardwood floor.
For the future, from the past, room to change, built to last
Come the snows of winter we'll be warm

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

 G D
And sometimes you need a vacation (I'll need one too),
 G D
Sunning in the sand, running in the blinding rain
 G Bm
And after the recreation
 G A

We will sleep in our own beds once again.

That easy chair you've always known. Photographs from long ago
Thanksgiving day parade, moving in. So many books upon the shelves
So much more to teach ourselves. Under this roof we will begin.

CHORUS

Hold Back The Days

Bob Zentz

C G G7 C
Hold back the days in which we're living, so far from home, so far from
free.

C C7 F C G C
Hold back the ways we've all been given and let a sweet song of
yesterday wash over me.

If we should meet like ships a-passin' some stormy night out on the blue.
We may not speak but for the asking. I'd let a sweet song from yesterday
wash over me.

When all your dreams ain't worth the dreamin' and you can't find your
way through.
And when your schemes ain't worth the schemin,' just let a sweet song of
yesterday wash over you

(Some) weeks ago, we came together, down different roads, singing
different songs.
But now we're one, we sing together, so let a sweet song of yesterday
wash over me.

Hold back the days...

Home

Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Alabama, Arkansas, I do love my ma and pa,
Not the way that I do love you

Holy moly me oh my, you're the apple of my eye
Girl, I never loved one like you

Man oh man, you're my best friend
I scream it to the nothingness, there ain't nothing that I need

Well hot and heavy, pumpkin pie, chocolate candy, Jesus Christ,
Ain't nothing please me more than you.

CHORUS:

Ah home, let me go home,
Home is wherever I'm with you
Ah home, let me go ho-o-ome,
Home is wherever I'm with you

I'll follow you into the park,
Through the jungle through the dark
Boy I've never loved one like you

Moats and boats and waterfalls
Alleyways and payphone calls
I've been everywhere with you, that's true

We laugh until we think we'll die
Barefoot on a summer night
Nothin' new is sweeter than with you

And in the streets you're running free
Like it's only you and me,
Geeze we're something to see

CHORUS

La, la, la, la, take me home
Honey, I'm coming home

CHORUS

Home, let me come home,
Home is wherever I'm with you
Ah home, yes I am ho-o-ome
Home is whenever I'm with you...

How Can I Keep From Singing

Ann Warner and Rev. R. Lowry

C F
My life goes on in endless song

C G
Above earth's lamentations.

C F
I hear the real though far off hymn

C G C
That hails the new creation.

C F C
Above the tumult and the strife

C G
I hear the music ringing.

C F C
It sounds an echo in my soul.

C G C
How can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars,
I hear the truth it liveth.
What though the darkness round me close,
Songs in the night it giveth.

**No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love is lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing?**

When tyrants tremble sick with fear
And hear their death knell ringing.
When friends rejoice from far and near
How can I keep from singing?

**In prison cell and dungeon vile
Our thoughts to them are winging.
When friends by shame are undefiled,
How can I keep from singing?**

(often a capella)

I'm Yours

Jason Mraz

Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I fell right through the cracks
And now I'm trying to get back.

Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

CHORUS:

But I won't hesitate
No more, no more
It cannot wait I'm yours

There's no need to complicate
Our time is short
This is our fate, I'm yours

Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and wow you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love

Listen to the music of moment people dance and sing
We're just one big family
And it's our godforsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, loved

CHORUS 2x

Iowa

Dar Williams

I've never had a way with women
But the hills of Iowa make me wish that I could
And I've never found a way to say 'I love you'
But if the chance came by, oh I, I would

But way back where I come from we never mean to bother
We don't like to make our passions other people's concerns
And we walk in the world of safe people
And at night we walk into our houses and burn

CHORUS:

Iowa, oh oh,
Iowa, oh ooooh, I-Iowa,
Iowa, oh oh,
Iowa, oh ooooh, I-Iowa

Once I had everything I gave it up
For the shoulder of your driveway and the words I never felt.
And so for you I came this far across the tracks
Ten miles above the limit and with no seat belt, And I'd do it again,

For tonight I went running through the screen-door of discretion
For I woke up from a nightmare that I could not stand to see
You were a-wandering out on the hills of Iowa
And you were not thinking of me.

CHORUS 2x

In My Time

Bill Staines

 C F
In my time, in my time

 C G
I might have been a _____ in my time.

 C F
I might have been a lot of things, but at least I took the time to sing

 C F C G C
A song about a _____ in my time.

I Knew This Place

David Mallett

G C G
I knew this place, I knew it well, every sound and every smell
C G C D
And every time I walked I fell for the first few years or so.
G C G
There across the grassy yard, I a young one running hard
C G C D G
Brown and bruised and battle scarred and lost in sweet illusion.

CHORUS:

D C G
And I remember every word of every voice I ever heard,
C G C D(Hold for a measure...)
Every frog and every bird, yes this is where it starts.
G C G
My brother's laugh, the sighing wind, this is where my life
begins.
C G C D G
This is where I learned to use my hands and hear my heart.

And from my window I can see the fingers of an ancient tree
Reaching out it calls to me to climb its surly branches.
But all my climbing days are gone and these tired legs I'm standing on
Would scarcely dare to leave the spot upon which I am standing.

CHORUS

This house is old, it carries on like verses to an old time song
Always changed but never gone, this house can stand the seasons.
Our lives pass on from door to door, dust across the wooden floor
Like feather rain and thunder roar we need not know the reason.

And all these thoughts come back to me like ships across a friendly sea,
Like breezes blowing endlessly, like rivers running free.
The day is done. The lights are low, the wheels of life are turning slow.
And as these visions turn and go, I lay me down to sleep.

CHORUS

Isle Au Haut Lullaby

Gordon Bok

D G
If I could give you three things,
A D
I would give you these:
 G
Song and laughter and a wooden home
A D
In the shining seas.

CHORUS:

 D G
 When you see old Isle au Haut
 A D
 Rising in the dawn,
 G
 You will play in yellow fields
 A D
 In the morning sun.

Sleep now the moon is high
And the wind blows cold.
For you are sad and young
And the sea is old.

CHORUS

Sleep where the wind is warm
And the moon is high.
Give sadness to the stars,
Sorrow to the sky

CHORUS

Do you hear what the sails are saying
In the wind's dark song?
Give sadness to the wind,
Blown alee and gone.

CHORUS

If I could give you three things,
I would give you these:
Song and laughter and a wooden home
In the shining seas.

Look To This Day

Look to this day, for it is life,
The very life of life.
In its brief course lie all the verities and realities of your existence;
The bliss of growth, the glory of action, and the splendor of beauty.
For yesterday is but a dream,
And tomorrow only a vision.
But today well lived, makes every yesterday a dream of happiness,
and every tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well, therefore, to this day.

My Paddle's Keen and Bright

My paddle's keen and bright,
Flashing like silver.
Follow the wild goose flight.
Dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing her back,
Flashing like silver.
Swift as the wild goose flight.
Dip, dip, and swing.

'Neath the Pine Tree

'Neath the pine tree, round the campfire, gather we tonight.
Sing our songs and tell our stories, cheer with all our might!
Long may all of us remember happy days spent here.
So cheer, cheer, cheer for Chewonki, (dear) and our friends with us here
tonight!

Peace

Peace, I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace.

When I learn to live serenely, cares will cease.

From the hills I gather courage,

Visions of the days to be.

Strength to lead and faith to follow,

All are given unto me.

Peace, I ask of thee, oh river, peace, peace, peace.

(A capella)

Peace Like A River

 G C G
I've got peace like a river, peace like a river,
 D

I've got peace like a river in my soul.

 G (G7) C G
I've got peace like a river, peace like a river,
 D G

I've got peace like a river in my soul.

I've got love like the sunshine...

Strength like a mountain...

Joy like a fountain...

Pain like an arrow...

Tears like the raindrops...

Peace like a river...

Riptide

Vance Joy

I was scared of dentists and the dark
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations
All my friends are turning green
You're the magician's assistant in their dreams

CHORUS:

Oooh, ooh, ooh,
Ooh, ooh, and they come unstuck

Lady, running down to the riptide
Taken away to the darkside
I want to be your left-hand man.
I love you when you're singing that song and
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
You're gonna sing the words wrong

There's this movie that I think you'll like
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City.
This cowboy's running from himself
And she's been sitting on the highest shelf

CHORUS

I just wanna, I just wanna know
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay
I just gotta, I just gotta know
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

I swear she's destined for the screen
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen

CHORUS 2x

River

Bill Staines

D **G** **D**
I was born in the path of the winter wind
A
And raised where the mountains are old.
D **G** **D**
Their springtime waters came dancing down
A **D**
And I remember the tales they told.

The whistling ways of my younger days
Too quickly have faded on by,
But all of their memories linger on
Like the light in a fading sky.

CHORUS:

D **G** **A** **D**
River, take me along in your sunshine,
G **A** **G** **D**
Sing me your song. Ever moving and winding and free,
G **D** **G** **D**
You rolling old river, you changing old river
G **A** **G** **D**
Let's you and me, River, run down to the sea.

I've been to the city and back again;
I've been moved by some things that I've learned,
Met a lot of good people and I've called them friends,
Felt the change when the seasons turned.

I've heard all the songs that the children sing
And I've listened to love's melodies.
I've felt my own music within me rise
Like the wind in the autumn trees.

CHORUS

Some day when the flowers are blooming still,
Some day when the grass is still green,

My rolling waters will 'round the bend
And flow into the open sea.

So, here's to the rainbow that's followed me here,
And here's to the friends that I know,
And here's to the song that's within me now,
I'll sing it where'er I go.

CHORUS

Sand Dollar

Tom Wilson

Am **Dm** **Am**
Walking on the beach one day, oh oh oh oh
Dm **E**
Spied along a little quay, oh oh oh oh

CHORUS:

Dm **Am** **E** **Am**
Sand dollar, sand dollar, what shall I buy?
Dm **Am** **E** **Am**
Sand dollar, sand dollar, what shall I buy?

Buy a red and golden crab, oh oh oh oh.
Careful lest that it should grab...

CHORUS

Buy a red and squiggly eel...
Black as night and cold as steel...

CHORUS

Buy a great enormous whale...
Hoist a flag and take a sail...

CHORUS

Buy the great enormous sun...
Light the night when day is done...

CHORUS

To fancy it up a bit an Am/C bass can be added between the Am and Dm in the verses.

Simple Gifts

Tis a gift to be simple, tis a gift to be free,
Tis a gift to come round where we ought to be;
And when we find ourselves in a place just right
It will be in the valley of love and delight.

CHORUS:

**When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend we shan't be
ashamed
To turn, turn will be our delight till by turning, turning we come
round right.**

Tis a gift to be gentle, tis a gift to be fair,
Tis a gift to wake and breathe the morning air,
And every day to walk in the way that we choose,
Tis a gift that we pray that we ne'er come to lose.

CHORUS

Tis a gift to be loving, tis the best gift of all,
Like a quiet rain it blesses where it falls.
And when we have the gift we will truly believe
Tis much better to give than it is to receive.

Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

C F
You who are on the road
C G
Must have a code that you can live by
C F
And so become yourself
C G
Because the past is just a goodbye

CHORUS:

C F
Teach your children well,
C G
Their father's hell, will slowly go by.
C F C
And feed them on your dreams,
C G
The one they pick's, the one you'll know by
C F C
Don't you ever ask them why, If they told you, you would cry
C Am F G C
So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you.

And you, of tender years
Can't know the fears
That your elders grew by
And so please help them with your youth
They seek the truth
Before they can die

(Can you hear and do you care
And can't you see we must be free
To teach our children what you believe in
Make a world that we can believe in)

CHORUS

The Littlest Worm

(echo song)

The littlest worm (The littlest worm)
You ever saw (You ever saw)
Got stuck inside (Got stuck inside)
My soda straw (My soda straw)

The littlest worm you ever saw, got stuck inside my soda straw.

He said to me
"Don't take a sip
'Cause if you do
You'll get real sick."
He said to me, "Don't take a sip," Cause if you do, you'll get real sick."
I took a sip
And he went down
Right through my pipe
He must have drowned

I took a sip and he went down, right through my pipe, he must have drowned.

He was my pal
He was my friend
There is no more
This is the end

He was my pal, he was my friend. There is no more, this is the end.

Now don't you fret
Now don't you fear
That little worm
Had scuba gear

Now don't you fret, now don't you fear, that little worm had scuba gear.

Waltzing With Bears

Dr. Seuss

G C G
I went to his room in the middle of the night.
D G
I crept to his side and I turned on the light.
Em
And to my surprise he was nowhere in sight,
C G D D
'Cause my Uncle Walter goes waltzing at night.

CHORUS:

G C C
He goes wa-wa, wa-wa-wa, wa-waltzing with bears.
D G
Raggy bears, baggy bears, shaggy bears too.

Em
There's nothing on earth Uncle Walter won't do
C G C G
So he can go waltzing, wa-wa-wa waltzing
C G D G
Wa-wa-wa waltzing go waltzing with bears.

We bought Uncle Walter a new coat to wear
But when he came home it was covered with hairs.
And lately I've noticed several new tears.
I'm sure Uncle Walter's been waltzing with bears.

CHORUS

We told Uncle Walter that he should be good
And do all the things we said that he should.
But I know he would rather be off in the woods.
I'm afraid we'll lose Uncle Walter for good.

CHORUS

We begged and we pleaded, oh please won't you stay
And managed to keep him home for a day.
But the bears all barged in and they took him away.
Now he's dancing with pandas, he won't understand us,

And the bears all demand at least one dance a day.

CHORUS

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan and the Carter Family

D **A**
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Bm **G**
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
D **A** **G**
Starin' up the road, and prayin' to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, rock me mama anyway you feel
Hey mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, rock me mama like a
south-bound train
Hey mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
My baby plays the guitar
I pick a banjo now
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

CHORUS

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
Told a nice long joke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name

And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

CHORUS

Willie's Song

C (G)

Lately you've been traveling,

More than you are here,

G(D)

F(C)

C(G)

As your dreams describe a circle, growing year by year.

F(Am)

G(D)

C(G)

Am(Em)

And the postcard that you sent from Vancouver or South Bend

F(Am)

G(D)

Recalls a friend too far away.

CHORUS:

C(G)

May the rain run off your shoulders when you're caught in a
storm.

G(D)

F(C)

C(G)

When the frost comes a callin', may it find you safe and warm.

F(Am) G(D)

C(G)

Am(Em)

May your place be set, may your promises be kept.

F(Am)

G(D)

F(G)

C

May you never forget that you are loved.

It was storming in Seattle when your car didn't start.

It was sunny in Salinas where you nearly broke your heart.

It was snowing in St. Paul but the people filled the halls.

And you sent them all home singing through the night.

CHORUS

Night falls hard in a far away place.

Where you never knew the name, and you can't recall the face.

Your timing's off, you're tired, you can't imagine why they hired you,

We are there in the darkness by your side.

CHORUS

(Best for young voices capoed up 2 frets or done in D)

Yellow Convertible

David Barrington

CHORUS:

C G Am Em
She drove a yellow convertible
F G C
She drove it mighty fine.
C G Am Em
Drove all over the universe
F G C
Got back just in time.

C G7 C F C G Am G
She left me in a cloud of dust one hot summer's day
F C Dm C F G C
I stood there in that cloud of dust saying "Why'd you have to go away?"

CHORUS

Last thing I ever saw of her was a great big wide-brimmed hat,
Tossed just a bit by the summer breeze that blew behind her back.

CHORUS

I got a letter in the mail postmarked Germany,
And in that great big scrawling hand of hers she said "Come on, follow
me!"

CHORUS

When she got to Istanbul, she drove down to the sea,
Set adrift a bottle and note saying wishing you were here with me.

CHORUS

She drove in from the western plains one cool autumn's eve,
Squeezed the blues right out of me and said "I'm done with wandering".

CHORUS