

The Songs

Blowing in The Wind

Bring Me Sunshine

Bye Bye Love

Calon Lan

Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)

Country Roads

Dirty Old Town

Drunken Sailor

Folsom Prison Blues

Happiness

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

King of the Road

Medley : Pack up your troubles/It's a long way to Tipperary

Run Rabbit Run

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Wild Rover

Blowing 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 can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times must a man turn his head and
Pretend that 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 'til he knows that
Too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Bring Me Sunshine

Bring me sunshine... in your smile
Bring me laughter... all the while
In this world where we live...
there should be more happiness
So much joy you can give...
to each brand new bright tomorrow

Make me happy... through the years
Never bring me... any tears
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine... bring me love

Bring me sunshine... in your eyes
Bring me rainbows... from the skies
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
We can be so content... if we gather little sunbeams

Be light-hearted... all day long
Keep me singing... happy songs
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine
Bring me love... sweet love
Bring me fun... bring me sunshine
Bring me loooooove

Bye Bye Love

Chorus:

*Bye bye love, bye bye happiness
Hello loneliness I think I'm a gonna cry
Bye bye love, bye bye
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die
Bye bye my love goodbye*

There goes my baby with someone new
She sure looks happy I sure am blue
She was my baby till he stepped in
Goodbye to romance that might have been

Chorus

I'm through with romance
I'm through with love
I'm through with counting the stars above
And here's the reason that I'm so free
My lovin' baby is through with me

Chorus

Bye bye my love good bye
Bye bye my love good bye

Calon Lan

Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus
Aur y byd na'i berlau mân
Gofyn rwyf am calon hapus
Calon onest, calon lân.

*Calon lân yn llawn daioni
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos
Dim ond calon lân all ganu
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos*

Pe dymunwn olud bydol,
Chwim adenydd iddo sydd;
Golud calon lân, rinweddol,
Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd.

*Calon lân yn llawn daioni
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos
Dim ond calon lân all ganu
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos*

Calon lân yn llawn daioni
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos
Dim ond calon lân all ganu
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos

Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheel barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Alive, alive-O! a live, alive-O!
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

She was a fish monger,
but sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they each wheeled their barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

She died of a fever, and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
But her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Alive, alive-O! alive, alive O!
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Country Roads

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

Country Roads, take me home,
to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

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

Country Roads, take me home,
to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice in the morning as she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I
should have been home yesterday - yesterday.

Country Roads, take me home,
to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Take me home - country roads.
Take me home - country roads

Dirty Old Town

I met my love, by the gas works croft
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
Kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beats
Spring's a girl in the street at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smokey wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love, by the factory wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
Kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Drunken Sailor

What will we do with a drunken sailor?
What will we do with a drunken sailor?
What will we do with a drunken sailor?
Earlaye in the morning

Chorus

Way hay and up she rises
Way hay and up she rises
Way hay and up she rises
Earlaye in the morning

Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Earlaye in the morning
(Chorus)

Put him in a long boat till he's sober
Put him in a long boat till he's sober
Put him in a long boat till he's sober
Earlaye in the morning
(Chorus)

Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him
Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him
Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him
Earlaye in the morning
(Chorus)

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Earlaye in the morning
(Chorus)

That's what we do with a drunken sailor
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
Earlaye in the morning
(Chorus x2)

Folsom Prison Blues

I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
But that train keeps rolling 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 blowing I hang my head and cry

[I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
But those people keep a moving 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 on over 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

Happiness

Happiness, happiness, the greatest gift that I possess
I thank the Lord that I've been blessed
With more than my share of happiness

To me this world is a wonderful place
And I'm the luckiest human in the human race
I've got no silver and I've got no gold
But I've got happiness in my soul

Happiness to me is an ocean tide
Or a sunset fading on a mountain side
A big old heaven full of stars up above
When I'm in the arms of the one I love

Woh Oh Happiness, happiness, the greatest gift that I possess
I thank the Lord that I've been blessed
With more than my share of happiness

Happiness is a field of grain
Turning its face to the falling rain
I see it in the sunshine, breathe it in the air
Happiness happiness everywhere

A wise old man told me one time
Happiness is a frame of mind
When you go to measuring a man's success
Don't count money count happiness

Woh Oh Happiness, happiness, the greatest gift that I possess
I thank the Lord that I've been blessed
With more than my share of happiness

Woh Oh Happiness, happiness, the greatest gift that I possess
I thank the Lord that I've been blessed
With more than my share of happiness
I got more than my share of Hap-pi-ness

Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

Chorus :

*Joshua fight the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,
Joshua fight the battle of Jericho,
And the walls came a- tumbling down.*

You may talk about your men of Gideon
You may brag about your men of Saul
But here's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho

Chorus

Up to the walls of Jericho
He marched with spear in hand
Go blow those trumpets, Joshua cried
Cause the battle is in my hands

Chorus

Then the lamb ram horns began to blow
And the trumpets began to sound
Joshua told all the people to shout
And the walls came tumbling down

Chorus

King of the Road

Trailer for sale or rent,
Rooms to let... fifty cents.
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

Third boxcar, midnight train,
Destination...Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out suits and shoes,
I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke old stogies I have found
Short, but not too big around
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

I know every engineer on every train
All of their children, and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around..
I sing, ..Trailer for sale or rent,
Rooms to let... fifty cents.
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road
King of the road
King of the road

Medley : Pack up your troubles/It's a long way to Tipperary

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile boys, that's the style
What's the use of worrying, it never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile

It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye, Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square
It's a long long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

Run Rabbit Run

On the farm, every Friday
On the farm, it's rabbit pie day.
So, every Friday that ever comes along,
I get up early and sing this little song

Run rabbit run rabbit Run ! Run ! Run !
Run rabbit run rabbit Run ! Run ! Run !
Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! Bang !
Goes the farmer's gun.
Run rabbit run rabbit
Run ! Run ! Run ! Run !

Run rabbit run rabbit Run ! Run ! Run !
Don't give the farmer his fun ! Fun ! Fun !
He'll get by
Without his rabbit pie
So run rabbit run rabbit Run ! Run ! Run !

Run rabbit run rabbit Run ! Run ! Run !
Run rabbit run rabbit Run ! Run ! Run !
Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! Bang !
Goes the farmer's gun.
Run rabbit run rabbit
Run ! Run ! Run ! Run !

Run rabbit run rabbit Run ! Run ! Run !
Don't give the farmer his fun ! Fun ! Fun !
He'll get by
Without his rabbit pie
So run rabbit run rabbit Run ! Run ! Run !

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Chorus :

*A wimmoweh, a wimmoweh, a wimmoweh, a wimmoweh,
A wimmoweh, a wimmoweh, a wimmoweh, a wimmoweh,*

Repeat chorus

In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight,
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

Whee eee eee, a wimmoweh
Whee eee eee, a wimmoweh

Chorus x 2

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight

Whee eee eee, a wimmoweh
Whee eee eee, a wimmoweh

Chorus x 2

Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store,
And I promise to play the wild rover no more

CHORUS

*And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never, no more,
Will I play the wild rover,
No never, no more*

I went to an ale house I used to frequent,
And I told the landlady me money's all spent,
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay...
Sure a custom like yours I could get any day."

CHORUS

And from my pocket I took sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes they lit up with delight,
She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best,
And I'll take you upstairs, and I'll show you the rest.

CHORUS

I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done,
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,
And if they forgive me as oft times before,
Then I promise I'll play the wild rover no more!

CHORUS X 2