

Across the Wide Missouri

My lady love, she stands a-waitin'
far across the wide Missouri.
On the banks I hear her callin' to me.

Chorus:
A-roll, a-roll a-ree,
across the wide Missouri.
A-roll, a-roll a-ree,
across the wide Missouri.

Verse:
For seven years I've been a-roamin'.
Seven years I left the valley.
Now I live just for my true love to see.

Chorus
I'm pushing off when dawn's a-breakin',
goin' 'cross the wide Missouri
where my love, she stands a-waitin' for me.

Chorus:
A roll, (a-roll a-ree), a roll a-ree,
across the wide Missouri.
A roll, (a-roll a-ree), a roll a-ree,
across the wide Missouri.

Adieu To My Island

Chorus:
I must bid adieu to my island.
Leave the nights by the sea.
My heart is heavy inside me.
Bow down just like a palm tree.

The nights may be warm in Hawaii
and the sun may shine on Rome
But the steel bands are playing in
Trinidad
and my heart tells me that's home.

Chorus
I've traveled around on the sailing ships
from Barbados to Bombay,
But the laughter in the market in Trinidad
tells me that's where I should stay.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la (repeat)
The sun's comin' out of the ocean, now
and in an hour I'll be gone.
Watch from the mountain when the ships
sail in
for the one that I'll be on.

Chorus
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, a, la,
la (repeat)

Ah, Woe, Ah, Me

In Trinidad there was a family,
With much confusion as you will see
There was a mama and a papa and a
son who was young
Who wanted to marry, have a wife of his
own

Chorus:
Ah, Woe, Ah, Me
Shame and scandal on the family
Ah, Woe, Ah, Me
Shame and scandal on the family

So he found a young girl, who suited him
nice,
He went to his papa had to ask his
advice, His papa said, "Son, I got to say
no.
The girl is your sister, but your mama
don't know."

Chorus

As the weeks went by the boy looked
around,
Soon the best cook on the island he
found,
He went to his papa to name the day,
His Papa looked at him and to him he did
say,
"You can't marry that girl. I got to say no.
That girl is your sister, but your mama
don't know."

Chorus

So the years went by and he wished he
was dead,
He had seventeen girls and still wasn't
wed,
When he asked his papa, papa would
always say no
"These girls are your sisters, but your
mama don't know."

Chorus

So he went to his mama and he bowed
his head,
And told his mama what his papa had
said.
His mama said "Son, Go, man, go!"
Your papa ain't your papa but your papa
don't know."

Chorus

Adios, Farewell

Chorus:
Adios, Farewell, goodbye My chaquita
My love for you was never my crime.
Adios, Farewell, goodbye senorita
I leave a love of a man in his prime I'm a
rambler,

I'm a gambler, a get-rich-quick scrambler,
I follow the laws that I make on my own.
Had to run to, take my gun to, south of
the border,
But I'm not the kind who can live all
alone.

Chorus

Just ridin' and a-hidin', my time I was
bidin',
'Til I met my love in a small village
square.
Took her off right beside me, with nothin'
to guide me,
Nothin' but stars shinin' down in her hair.

Like a fool I adored her, took her back to
the boarder,
So we could be married 'til death do us
part.
But the posse was a-waitin', and the wild
gun of satin,
Shattered the love in my poor darlin's
heart.

Chorus
Adios to love that died in it's prime

All My Sorrows

Only one thing that money can't buy,
true love that will never die.
All my sorrows soon forgotten.

Carefree lovers down country lanes,
don't know my grief, can't feel my pain.
All my sorrows soon forgotten.

Bridge:
But it's too late, my love.
Too late but never mind.
All my sorrows soon forgotten.

Now there's one more thing that troubles
my mind.
My love is gone, left me behind.
All my sorrows soon forgotten.

Repeat bridge

All The Good Times

Chorus:
All the good times have past and gone.
All the good times are over.
All the good times have past and gone.
Little darlin', don't you weep no more.

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born
the time when I was young.
I never would've seen her smiling face
or heard her lying tongue.

Chorus

Oh, don't you see that lonesome dove
that flies from pine to pine?
He's searchin' for his own, his own true
love
just like I search for mine.

Chorus

Come back, come back, my own true
love,
and stay a while with me.
If ever I've had a friend in this world,

you've been a friend to me.

Chorus (2 times)

All Through the Night

Sleep my child and peace attend thee,
All through the night.
Guardian angels God will send thee,
All through the night.
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping,
God His loving vigil keeping,
All through the night. While the moon her
watch is keeping,
All through the night.

While the weary world is sleeping,
All through the night.
Through your dreams you're swiftly
stealing
Visions of delight revealing
Christmas time is so appealing,
All through the night.

You are but a babe of wonder,
All through the night.
Dreams you dream can't break from
thunder
All through the night.
Children's dreams can not be broken
Life is but a lovely token
Christmas should be softly spoken,
All through the night.

Allentown Jail

They locked up her darlin' in Allentown jail, Oh, Oh, Oh
And no one has come for' to put up his bail, Oh, Oh, Oh
They say at the courthouse, that he'll never go free, never go free.
'Cause he stole a diamond, a beautiful diamond, to give, to give, to she

Somewhere in Allentown jail, her heart waits in Allentown jail.

Oh well, she'll dance for you mister, she'll sing you a song, Oh, Oh, Oh
But more than that mister would surely be wrong, Oh, Oh, Oh
But more than that mister would surely be wrong, but can't you see
Her love stole a diamond, a beautiful diamond, to give, to give, to she

You'll find none like him though you search the world 'round,, Oh, Oh, Oh
And that's why you'll need the best lawyer in town, Oh, Oh, Oh
You must find a lawyer the best one in town, for can't you see,
Her love stole a diamond, a beautiful diamond, to prove his love to she
Somewhere in Allentown jail, her heart waits in Allentown jail

Ally Ally Oxen Free

Time to let the rain fall without the help of man.
Time to let the trees grow tall. Now, if they only can.
Time to let our children live in a land that's free.

Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free. Ally, ally, ally, ally oxen free.

Time to blow the smoke away and look at the sky again.
Time to let our friends know we'd like to

begin again.

Time to send a message across the land and sea.

Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free. Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free.

Bridge:

Strong and weak, mild and meek, no more hide and seek.

Time to see the fairness of a children's game.

Time for men to stop and learn to do the same.

Time to make our minds up if the world at last will be.

Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free. Ally, ally, ally, ally, oxen free.

Ann

I know I'll never meet another hunk o' woman like my Ann. She makes me feel like a great big man.

I'm gonna go tell her mama what I think about her, say, "Thank you, ma'am, for giving me your daughter Ann."

She sure is stacked from her toes to the nape of her neck, she's packed like a seed in a grape, she's smooth as marble skin.

When I see her I believe I'm a real young guy and ev'ry time I go to work I think I might die if I can't hurry home again.

If the good Lord worked all night a-makin' me a female plan, I'd say, "No, thanks, Lord. I'll just keep Ann."

How could I ever look at any other woman when I've got Ann? I feel so good when she takes my hand.

I'm gonna go tell her daddy what I think about her, say, "Thank you, man, for giving me your daughter Ann."

When I come home and I feel like I've been run over by a ten-ton truck she can

rub my shoulder and ease my aches and pains.

If I lose my job and I'm down to a silver dollar and I feel like a dried up gourd in a holler, she soothes my brow like summer rain.

If the good Lord worked all night a-makin' me a female plan, I'd say, "No, thanks, Lord. I'll just keep Ann."

I know I'll never meet another hunk o' woman like my Ann. She makes me feel like a great big man.

If the good Lord worked all night a-makin' me a female plan, I'd say, "No, thanks, Lord. I'll just keep Ann."

I'd say, "No thanks, Lord, I'll just keep Ann."

A Round About Christmas

Christmas is coming.

The goose is getting fat.

Please put a penny in the old man's hat.

If you haven't got a penny,

then a ha' penny will do.

If you haven't got a ha' penny, then God bless you!

Away Rio

The anchor is weighed and sails they are set. Away, Rio!

The girls back home we'll never forget for we're bound for the Rio Grande.

And away, Rio! High away, Rio!

The girls back home we'll never forget for we're bound for the Rio Grande.

Two more days, Johnny, two more days. Only two more days, Johnny, two more days.

The mainsail is up and the spinnaker's out. Away, Rio!

We'll head for Cape Horn and then pull her about

for we're bound for the Rio Grande.

And away, Rio! High away, Rio!

We'll head for Cape Horn and then pull her about

for we're bound for the Rio Grande.

One more day, Johnny, one more day.

Only one more day, Johnny, one more day.

When we get to Rio we'll drop all our pay. Away, Rio!

And young Michael Christian is countin' the days

for we're bound for the Rio Grande.

And away, Rio! High away, Rio!

And young Michael Christian is countin' the days for we're found for the Rio Grande.

There she lies, Johnny, there she lies.

There she lies, Johnny, there she lies.

Baby, You Been On My Mind

Perhaps it's the color of the sun cut flat,
uncoverin' the crossroads I am standin'
at, or maybe it's the weather or somethin'
like that,
But baby you've been on my mind.

I am not asking you to say words like yes
or no
please understand me, I've got no place
for you to go.
I'm just breathin' to myself pretending not
that I don't know,
Baby, you've been on my mind.

Even though my mind is hazy and my
thoughts they might be narrow
where you been, don't bother me or bring
me down in sorrow.
It don't even matter to me where you're
wakin' up tomorrow,
Baby, you've been on my mind.

When you wake up in the mornin' baby
look inside your mirror
you know I won't be next to you, you
know I won't be near.
I'd just be curious to know if you can see
yourself as clear,
As someone who has had you on his
mind.

Repeat first verse

Bad Man's Blunder

Well, early one evening I was rollin'
around.
I was feelin' kind of mean. I shot a deputy
down.
Strollin' on home and I went to bed.
Well, I laid me pistol up under my head.
He strolled along home (I took my time)
and he went to bed (Thought I'd sleep
some)
Laid his pistol (Big twenty-two)
up under his head (I keep it handy)

Well, early in the morning 'bout the break
of day,
I figured it was time to make a getaway.
Steppin' right along but I was steppin' too
slow.
Got surrounded by a sheriff down in
Mexico.
He was steppin' right along (Were a-high
footin' it)
but he was steppin' too slow (It was a
sultry day)
Got surrounded by a sheriff (Boxed in)
in Mexico. (I didn't even have a chance to
see the country.)

When I was arrested, I didn't have a dime.
The sheriff says, "Son, you're ridin' free
this time.
Where you're goin' you won't need a cent

'cause the great state of Texas gonna
pay your rent.
'Cause where you're goin' (I think he
means jail)
you won't need a cent (Well, he knows
I'm broke)
'Cause the great state of Texas (Yippee!)
gonna pay your rent. (I'm mighty grateful,
fellas)

Well, I didn't have a key and I didn't have
a file.
Natur'lly I stayed around until my trial.
The judge was an old man; ninety-three
and I didn't like the way the jury looked at
me.
The judge was an old man (Too old)
Ninety-three (Entirely too old)
I didn't like the way the jury looked at me.
(I think they were suspicious.)

The judge and the jury, they did agree.
They all said murder in the first degree.
They judge said, son, ("I don't know
whether to hang you or not,
but this killing of deputy sheriffs has just
naturally got to stop!
You've got a point there, judge!)

It was a most unsatisfactory trial.

They gave me ninety-nine years on the
hard rock pile.
Ninety and nine on the hard rock ground.
All I ever did was shoot a deputy down.
Ninety and nine (It could have been life.)
on the hard rock pile (They might-a hung
me)
And all he ever did was shoot a deputy
down
(This whole thing has sure been a lesson
to me. Bang! You're dead!)

The Ballad of the Thresher

Oh, the Thresher, the finest atomic ship
that ever dived for the sea,
Each man on board was a volunteer,
Was there 'cause he chose there to be.

Chorus:
Every man jack on board was a hero,
Every man jack on board there was
brave,
Every man jack on board was a hero,
Each man risked a watery grave.

Oh, their wives and their sweethearts
came down to port
their last fond goodbys there to say
Each tried her best to be tearless and
brave,
They promised to meet there someday

Chorus

Then "dive" said the Captain and we held
our breath,
A sound like she'd broken in two,
That was the last we ever heard of her,
Last word we had from her crew

Chorus

Oh, the Thresher, yes, now her reactor is
still,
But very good company she keeps,
Men from the Lexington, Hornet and
Wasp,

Are lying down there hith her in the deep.

Chorus

Ballad of the Quiet Fighter

Chorus:
Oh I stood watchin', Oh, I stood waitin'
And as the rivers of freedom run through
this land,
I'll be there, for to lend you my hand.

Spoken:
Well, I listened to the shouting of those
with there lies,
Who tore at the heart of this country of
mine

But here's where a quiet man with truth in
his hand
Can make a stand and be heard in this
land.

Chorus

Spoken:
So I stood by the watch road 'till the
October of their days
With the winds to my left and then far
from the right blowing my way

But now is the hour, The time I can see
When we'll win with the truth that has
made us so free

Chorus
Oh I stood watchin', Oh, I stood waitin'

Ballad of the Shape of Things to Come

Completely round is the perfect pearl the
oyster manufactures.

Completely round is the steering wheel
that leads to compound fractures.

Completely round is the golden fruit that
hangs on the orange tree.

Yes, the circle shape is quite reknowned.

'Tis sad to say it can be found in the
low-down dirty run around

My true love gave to me. Yes, my true
love gave to me.

Completely square was the velvet box he
said my ring would be in.

Completely square was the envelope he
said farewell to me in.

Completely square was the handkerchief
I burnish constantly.

As it dries my eyes of the tears I shed
And blows my nose 'til it turns bright red
for a perfect square is my true love's
head.

He will not marry me. No! He will not
marry me.

Rectangular was the hotel door, my true
love to sneak through.

Rectangular was the transom over which
I had to peek through.

Rectangular was the hotel room I entered
angrily.

Now rectangular was the wooden box
Where lies my love 'neath the golden flox.

They say he died of the chicken pox.

In part, I must agree. One chick too many
had he.

Triangular is the piece of pie I eat to ease
my sorrow.

Triangular is the hatchet blade I plan to
hide tomorrow.

Triangular the relationship that now has
ceased to be,

And triangular is the garment thin that
fastens on with a safety pin

To a prize I had no wish to win.

It's a lasting memory that my true love

gave to me

Banua

Chorus:

Banua, Banua, Banua, oh!

Banua, Banua, baby, I don't know.

Banua, Banua, Banua, oh!

Banua, Banua, baby, I don't know.

Won't you come to me, baby?

Won't you bring me my bail?

For a drink and a fight on a Saturday
night,

they put down in the Banua jail.

Chorus

I didn't mean to be fightin'

and bringin' you all of this shame,

But the tongue of Jonathan Brighton
was scandalizin' your name.

Chorus

This Banua jail is cold and damp.

The rats, they cover the floor.

Just ten and three will set me free
and I'll be yours forever more.

Chorus

Banua!

Bay of Mexico

Ooooh
Chorus:
'round the bay of Mexico.
Way up, Suzianna!
Mexico is the place I belong in.
'Round the bay of Mexico.

Wind from the East and it's blowin' strong.
Way up, Suzianna!
Looks like a hurricane comin' along, well,
'round the bay of Mexico.
The wind will blow and that rain will pour.
Way up, Suzianna!
Better get the sugar boats up on the
shore, well,
'round the bay of Mexico.

Chorus

Why those young girls love me so?
Way up, Suzianna!
'Cause I don't tell ev'rything that I know.
'Round the bay of Mexico.
When I was a young man and in my
prime.
Way up, Suzianna!
Court those young gals ten at a time,
boys.
'Round the bay of Mexico.

'Chorus

Nassau girls ain't got no comb.
Way up, Suzianna!
They comb their hair with a whipper back
bone.
'Round the bay of Mexico.
When I leave the sea, I'll settle down.
Way up, Suzianna!
With a big, fat mama from Bimini town.
'Round the bay of Mexico.

'Round the bay of Mexico.

Chorus

'Round the bay of Mexico. Ooooooh.

Big Ball In Town

Chorus:
Big ball in Boston,
big ball in town
Big ball in Boston,
I'm gonna get on down

The birthplace of our nation
is Boston so they say
They try to keep it as it was
but it's changing every day,

Chorus

We met a chap from Harvard,
very slim and pail,
Last time that we saw him,
he was dancing with a cat from Yale
And just a mile from Harvard's,
a campus you should see,
M-I-T . . . K-E-Y
M-O-U-S-E

Chorus

The redcoats, they were comin',
their cloth was made of tweed,
Some say their shirts were button-down;
the traditional Ivey League.

Chorus

Folks who come from Boston,
are said to be quite jaded,
What do you have to say my friend?
Well let me say this . . . that-a Bobby,
and-a Teddy and I made it.

Chorus

Billy Goat Hill

There's a winding road, and a tall pine tree
By the tall pine tree, she waits for me
Oh yes she waits, in the little green house
that sits on top of Billy Goat Hill

Chorus:

I left my love in the little green house.
I left my love with a broken heart,Â
I left my love in the little green house.
that sits on top of Billy Goat Hill

There's a white front porch, and a rambling rose,
By the rambling rose, we made our vow.
Oh yes we vowed, in the little green house.
that sits on top of Billy Goat Hill

Chorus

I'll return some day to the winding road,
To my one true love who waits for me.
Yes, there she'll be in the little green house.
that sits on top of Billy Goat Hill

Chorus

Bimini

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini.

We were all sailors 'til the day
our boat pulled in to Bimini Bay.
We tapped a keg. We loaded on.
Woke up to find the boat was gone!

Chorus:

Send my bail down to Bimini.
This town is wearisome.
Got thrown in jail just for drinkin'
Barbedos rum, Barbedos rum.

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini.,

I recollect the other night,
seems like there was a friendly fight.
It was a woman brought me grief.
Her mother was the police chief!

Chorus

I told them I would mend my ways.
They let me out in thirty days.
One little sip to quench my thirst,
I should have read the label first!

Chorus

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini.

They say that Bimini can't afford
to keep providing room and board.
I'm anchored here by ball and chain,
squeezin' the rum from sugar cane.

Chorus

Oh, 'til I go down to Bimini,
never get a lickin' 'til I go down to Bimini.

Blow the Candle Out

When I sail into Portland, I called upon
my dear.

Her window held a candle, it's light shone
bright and clear.

I walked up to her door-step, I knew she
was within.

Her candle told the story boys and I was
home again.

I like her good behavior, I like her easy
way.

I cannot sleep contented, the night
seems like the day

To sail in muddy weather, it makes me
want to shout.

And roll her in my arms, boys and blow
the candle out

When I got home to Portland, I called
upon my dear.

Her candle at the window and my love at

the door.
We let the candle go boys, we had no
care or strife.
We went to see the parson and she
became my wife.
And when we have a baby boys, we'll
name him after me.
She'll keep him neat and kiss him and
rock him on her knee.
And when this trip is over, I'll sail no more
about.
Yes, I'll remain in Portland, Main, to blow
the candle out.

Blow Ye Winds

'Tis advertised in Boston, New York and
Buffalo,
A hundred hearty sailors a whalin' for to
go

Refrain:
Singin' blow ye minds in the mornin',
blow ye winds hi-ho,
Haul away your runnin' gear and blow
blow boys blow.

They tell you of the clipper ships, a
runnin' in and out,
They say you'll take five-hundred whales
before you're six months out.

Refrain

The skipper's at the after-deck a-squintin'
at the sails,
When up above the lookout spies a
mighty school of whales.

Refrain

Then lower down the boats, my boys, and
after him we'll travel,
But if you get too near his tail he'll kick you to
the devil.

Refrain

And now that he is ours, my boys, we'll bring
him along side,
Then over with our blubber-hooks and rob

him of his hide.

Refrain

When we get home, our ship made fast, and
we get through our sailin'
A brimin' glass around we'll pass, and hang
this blubber whailin'

Blowin' In the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
before you call him a man?
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white
dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon
balls fly before they're forever banned?
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?
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man
have before he can hear people cry?
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take 'till
he knows that too many people have
died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
wind.
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist
before it's washed to the sea?
Yes, 'n' how many years can some
people exist before they're allowed to be
free?
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn
his head, pretending he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the
wind.
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Blue Eyed Gal

Goin' to find a brand new gal, don't want
one who's lazy.
'Cause the gal I got right now, 'Bout to
drive me crazy.
'Bout to drive me crazy, 'Bout to drive me
wild.
'Bout to drive me down that road more'na
hundred mile.

I don't want a workin' gal, one whose face
is flowery
I just want a country gal who'll have a
handsome dowry.
I don't want a city gal, one who's kind-a
lazy
'Cause I got a gal in town 'bout to drive
me crazy
'Bout to drive me crazy, 'Bout to drive me
wild.
'Bout to drive me down that road more'na
hundred mile.

I don't want a city gal who sips of cherry
wine.
I want ta share with me my country
turpentine.
Reaching for that mountain top, leave her
here in town.
Boarding at a big hotel run her money
down.
Run her money down boys, run her
money down.
Boarding at that big hotel run her money
down.

She lived here when I met her, She'll live
here when I'm gone.
She'll stay around, run her money but me
I'm moving on.
Me I'm moving on boys, me I'm moving
on.
Stay and run her money down, me I'm
moving on.
'Bout to drive me crazy, 'Bout to drive me
wild.
'Bout to drive me down that road more'na
hundred mile.

Blue Tattoo

My ship was leaving 'Frisco. My gal was
crying again.
We past the place for tattooing. Uh, oh, I
went and walked right in.

Hey, mister, you've gotta help me. Hey,
mister, make it fast
And on my arm put a picture, uh, oh, and
make it last and last.

Chorus:
With a ribbon (with a ribbon) and a heart
(and a heart)
And an arrow (and an arrow) running
through (running through)
And her name (and her name) in the
middle (in the middle)
In the middle of a blue tattoo (blue tattoo).

Sailed to Polynesia with gals of beauty
and charm
But you know what made me resist them?
Uh, oh, the tattoo on my arm.
Came back over the water. Saw my gal at
the shore
Holding hands with a sailor, uh, oh, and
on his arm he wore

Just a ribbon (just a ribbon) and a heart
(and a heart)
And an arrow (and an arrow) running
through (running through)
And her name (and her name) in the
middle (in the middle)
In the middle of a blue tattoo (blue tattoo).

Went back to the tattoo shop in town at
the end of the wharf.
Said, "Mister, you've got to help me, uh,
oh, and take the darn thing off."
He said, "Oh, sailor remember you told
me make it fast.
I made it just like you told me, uh, oh, it's
gonna last and last."

(Chorus)

Bonnie Hielan' Laddie

Was you ever in Quebec,
bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie,
stowing timber on the deck,
bonnie hielan' laddie.
Was you ever in Dundee,
bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie,
there some pretty ships you'll see,
bonnie hielan' laddie.

Chorus:
Hey, ho, and away we go,
bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie.
Hey, ho, and away we go,
bonnie hielan' laddie.

This Boston town don't suit my notion
and I'm bound for far away.
So, I'll pack my bag and sail the ocean
and I'll see you on another day.

Was you ever in Mobile Bay,
bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie,
loading cotton by the day,
bonnie hielan' laddie.
Was you ever 'round Cape Horn,
bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie,
with the lion and the unicorn,
bonnie hielan' laddie.

Chorus

One of these days and it won't be long
and I'm bound for far away.
You'll take a look around and find me
gone
and I'll see you on another day.

Was you ever in Monterey,
bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie,
on that town with three months pay,
bonnie hielan' laddie.
Was you ever in Aberdeen,
bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie,
prettiest girls that you've ever seen,
bonnie hielan' laddie.

Chorus

Farewell, dear friends, I'm leaving soon
and I'm bound for far away.
We'll meet again this coming June
and I'll see you on another day.

Chorus

Bottle Of Wine

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

Well, I've rambled around this dirty old
town
singing for nickels and dimes.
Times getting' rough. I can't get enough
to buy me a little bottle of wine.

Chorus

Well, little hotel, older than hell,
cold as the dark in the mine.
Light so dim, I had to grin,
I got me a little bottle of wine.

Chorus

Well, the preacher will preach and the
teacher will teach.
The miner will dig in the mine.
I ride the rods, trusting in God,
huggin' my little bottle of wine.

Chorus

Well, pain in my head, bugs in my bed,
pants so old that they shine.
Out on the street, I tell the people
I meet to buy me a little bottle of wine.

Chorus

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
when you gonna let me get sober.

Brown Mountain Light

Way out on the old Linville Mountain,
Where the bear and the catamount rein.
There a strange ghostly light, can be
seen every night,
Which no scientist nor hunter can
explain.

Chorus:

High, high on the mountain, and down in
the canyon below
It shines like the crown of an angel, and
fades as the mists come and go.
'Way, 'way over yonder, Night after night
until dawn,
A faithful old slave, come back from the
grave,
Is searching, searching, for his master
who's long, ling gone.

In the days of the old covered wagons,
when they camped on the flat for the
night;
With the stars growing dim on the high
gorge rim,
they would watch for the Brown Mountain
light

Chorus

Long years ago a southern planter
Came hunting in this wild land alone
And here, so they say, the hunter lost his
way,
And never returned to his home

Chorus

His trusty old slave brought a lantern
And searched, but in vain, day and night;
Now the old slave is gone, but his spirit
wanders on,
And the old lantern still casts its light

Chorus

The Brown Mountain Lights are one of the most
famous of North Carolina legends. They have been
reported a dozen times in newspaper stories. They

have been investigated at least twice by the U.S.
Geological Survey. And they have attracted the
attention of numerous scientists and historians since
the German engineer, Gerard Will de Brahm, recorded
the mysterious lights in the North Carolina mountains in
1771. <http://www.ibiblio.org/ghosts/bmnt.html>

Buddy Better Get on Down the Line

Buddy, better get on down the line,
Buddy, better get on down the line,
here comes ninety-seven, making up
some time.
Buddy, this is ninety-seven at your back.
Got a ton of coal poured down the stack.
Here comes ninety-seven, runnin' down
the track.

Hey, hey, pretty baby, hey, hey.
Baby, now don't get in my way.
When I'm in town, you call me sugar,
honey.
When I'm gone, just run around and play.

Buddy, better get on down the line,
Buddy, better get on down the line,
here comes ninety-seven, comin' in on
time.
Met a lot of weather early today.
Makin' up an hour and a quarter delay.
Here comes ninety-seven, roarin' all the
way.

Roll on, pretty baby, roll on.
You know you're gonna miss me when
I'm gone.
You mess around too long and now I'm
leavin'.
Bye-bye, adios, farewell, so long.

Bye, Bye Thou Tiny Child

Chorus:
Bye, bye, thou little tiny child.
Bye, bye, lullee lullay.
Bye, bye, thou little tiny child.
Bye, bye, lullee lullay.

Sisters, too, how may we do for to
preserve this day.
This youngling for whom we sing, bye,
bye, lullee, lullay.

Chorus

Herod in his raging chargeth hath he this
day.
Men of might in his sight children young
to slay.

Chorus

Woe is me, poor Child, for thee and ev'ry
morn and day.
For thy parting neither say nor sing, bye,
bye, lullee, lullay.

chorus

Carrier Pigeon

Carrier pigeon, carrier dove,
fly to my darlin' and take her my love.

Take her a message. Tell her I'm blue.
Tell her I'm lonely but faithful and true.

Carrier pigeon, carrier dove,
fly to my darlin' and take her my love.

Tell her I miss her. Say I was wrong.
Tell her that we've been parted too long.

Carrier pigeon, carrier dove,
take her my heart and return with her
love.

Wrote her and phoned her, wired her, too.
She never answered, so I'm countin' on

you.

Carrier pigeon, carrier dove,
fly to my darlin' and bring back my love.

Wantcha to tell her one little thing.
Say that I'm holdin' that old weddin' ring.

Carrier pigeon, carrier dove,
fly to my darlin' and bring back my love.

Fly away, pigeon, fly away,
dove. Come back, pigeon. Back with my
love.

Children of the Morning

Dance to the circle, watch it grow.
Turning like forever, movin' slow.
It's only a moment, yes, I know. Children
of the morning told me so.

Burn with the fire, make it bright. Lost
within the space of outer sight.
One lonely flame against the night.
Children of the morning, make it light.

Worn by a voice upon the breeze,
glistened by the waters rollin' free.
Hidden in the color of a tree. Children of
the morning, it is thee.

Stand upon the mountain, it is done.
Watch them at the cross roads as they
come.
Blinded by another winter's sun. Children
of the morning, you have won.

(Repeat first verse)

Chilly Winds

Chorus:

I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow.

Gonna find a true love. That is where I want to go.

Out where them chilly winds don't blow.

Sing your song, sing it soft and low.

Sing it for your baby and then I'll have to go.

Out where them chilly winds don't blow

Wish I was a headlight on a west bound train.

I'd shine my light on cool Colorado Rain

Out where them chilly winds don't blow.

If you're feelin' lonely, if you're feelin' low.
Remember that I loved you more than you will ever know.

Goin' where them chilly winds don't blow.

Chorus

I'm leavin' in the springtime, won't be back till fall.

If I can forget you, I might not come back at all.

Out where them chilly winds don't blow.

C'mon Betty Home

Chorus:

C'mon, Betty, home. Come on the very next train.

You've been gone so lonesome long

I hardly know my name.

I hardly know my name.

Wind in the willow go sorry sigh all night through.

Willow sigh as I pass by where I walked with you.

Chorus

Ripple in the river go hurry by. Never come no more.

Ripple by and tell her I'm waiting on the shore.

Chorus

Coal Tattoo

Travelin' down that coal town road.
Listenin' to my rubber tires whine.

Goodbye to Buckeye and White Sycamore. I'm leavin' you behind.

I've been coal miner all of my life. Layin' down track in the hole.

Gotta back like an ironwood, bit by the wind. Blood veins blue as the coal.

(Blood veins blue as the coal.)

Somebody said, "That's a strange tattoo you have on the side of your head."

I said, "That's the blueprint left by the coal. A little more and I'd been dead.

Well, I love the rumble and I love the dark.

I love the cool of the slate,

And it's on down the new road, lookin' for a job. This travelin' nook in my head.

I stood for the union and walked in the line and fought against the company.

I stood for the U. M. W. of A. Now, who's gonna stand for me?

I've got no house and I got no job, just got a worried soul

And a blue tattoo on the side of my head left by the number nine coal.

(Left by the number nine coal.)

Some day when I'm dead and gone to heaven, the land of my dreams.

I won't have to worry on losin' my job, on bad times and big machines.

I ain't gonna pay my money away on dues or hospital plans.

I'm gonna pick coal where the blue heavens roll and sing with the angel band.

Coast of California

There is treasure hidden there, on the coast of California.

El Diego hid it there when the Clara ran aground

On the coast of California, deep within a cave that's never seen.

Treasure, stolen from the Incas, we could capture for the Queen.

There's a mountain in the ocean on the coast of California
and deep within its side the tides of night alone reveal

El Diego's hidden cave where we'll plunder the riches of Grenada.

While the Spaniard, blind with pleasure plays ashore in Ensenada.

We will sail before the dawn along the coast of California.

El Diego is delayed. The wine and woman hold their sway

And our map is clearly drawn to the dark and stormy shore.

On the coast of California lies a mighty prize of war.

Tell not a soul that you have seen me.

Breathe not a word of what I say.

Colorado Trail

Chorus:

Weep, all ye little rains.

Wail, winds, wail.

All along, along, along the Colorado trail.

Eyes like the morning star,

cheeks like the rose,

Laura was a pretty girl

everybody knows.

Chorus

Laura was a laughin' girl,

joyful in the day.

Laura was my darling girl.

Now she's gone away.

Chorus

Sixteen years she graced the Earth
and all of life was good.

Now my life lies buried
'neath a cross of wood.

Chorus

Colours

Yellow is the color of my true love's hair

in the morning when we rise,

in the morning when we rise.

That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

Blue is the color of the sky

in the morning when we rise,

in the morning when we rise.

That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

Mellow is the feeling that I get

when I'm with her, uh huh,

when I'm with her, uh huh.

That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

Freedom is a word I rarely use

without thinking, uh huh,

without thinking, uh huh.

'Bout the time, hey, 'bout the time when I've been lost.

Yellow is the color of my true love's hair

in the morning when we rise,

in the morning when we rise.

That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

That's the time. Yeah, that's the time I love the best.

Come All Ye Fair and Tender Ladies

Come all ye fair and tender ladies.
Be careful how you court your men.
They're like a star on a summer morning.
They'll first appear and then their gone.

How I remember our days of courtin'.
I met my love in the fading light,
But now she flies to meet another.
The day is lonely as the night.
If I had known before I courted
that true love was so hard to win.
I'd a-locked my heart in a box of golden
and never opened it again.

I'll find a place come tomorrow.
I'll climb some mountain way up high.
There I'll sit down to weep in sorrow
and try to mend my troubled mind.

Come Along Julie

Down through the meadows I was
humming a song.
Looking at the skies as I take my little
Julie back home.

Watching her eyes as I tell her of the day.
The day that's gonna come when I'll take
my little Julie away.

Chorus:
Come along, Julie, follow the sun.
We'll be leaving long before the fall winds
come.

Listen for a robin singing in the trees.
Look toward the hills and be watching
little Julie for me.

Chorus

Come Gather the Time

Chorus:
Come gather the time, I have nothin' to

do
Come gather the time, I have nothin' to
do

Who could be nicer than someone with
nothin' to do?
I've spent all my life lookin' for someone
like you.

Chorus

Who could be wiser than someone who
knows not at all?
That's why I like it, his face is as blank as
the wall.

Chorus

Bridge:
If someone should say "I was born for a
King or make me the president"
If someone should say "I was born for a
King" you'll still hear me sing

Chorus

Go buy a blue bonnet that's sold by the
carnival man.
No, he won't tell you the colors come off
on your hand.

Chorus

Coming From the Mountains

Chorus:
Were comin' from the mountains, crossin'
o'r the plains,
It's off to California then back again to
Maine,
Singin' a song that you all know, and let
your voices go,
We'll sing it out my brothers wherever we
may go.

We travel here, we travel there, we travel
everywhere,
We go by air, we go by rail, anyplace they
pay our scale.

Now repeat the chorus, here we go . . .

CHORUS

The folk group and a banjo, because it's really in.
I'll let you hear my banjo ring when I learn to play the thing.
Now repeat the chorus, here we go . . .

CHORUS

The boys with Davey Crocket who died at the Alamo,
We heard them say when they attacked, "I knew this room would kill the act."
Now repeat the chorus, here we go . . .

CHORUS (2X)

Como Se Viene Se Va

Chorus:
Como se viene, se va,
easy love never goes far.

Love that comes easy the wise men say,
leaves just as easy and fades away.

Chorus

Lips free with kisses soon leave you blue.
Kisses too easy are never true.

Chorus

Sometimes the road to romance maybe long
but if your strong, you won't go wrong.

You must have faith and you must be sincere. Don't borrow
love that is here today and gone tomorrow.

Sweethearts who quarrel and make up fast
soon learn that hard to get love with last.

Chorus

Coo-Coo-U

Coo coo u, I think coo coo, coo, coo coo, u.
Coo coo u, I think coo coo, coo, coo coo, u.

How did you get so coo coo? How did you?
How did you get so coo coo? How did you?

They say that it's a fact that your head is cracked.

(Ya tambien somos locos.)

Well, I know it's true. You are coo coo, too.

(Ya tambien somos locos.)

Once again I said you have lost your head.

(Ya tambien somos locos.)

Since your ego's curbed, you are too disturbed.

(Ya tambien somos locas.)

How did you get so coo coo? How did you?
How did you get so coo coo? How did you?

You are paranoid and your head is void.

(Ya tambien somos locos.)

Since your wig is flipped your skull's come unzipped.

(Ya tambien somos locos.)

How did you get so coo coo? How did you?
How did you get so coo coo? How did you?

Coplas

Chile verde me pediste. Chile verde te dare.

Vama nos para la huer ta con al la te lo cortare.

(Tell them what it means then)

"You want green peppers?(Si!) I'll give you green peppers.

Come out to the garden." ("Coplas!")

Chorus:

Lai, lai, lai, lai, hum de lai, lai, lai, hum de lai,
lai, lai,
lai. Lai, lai, lai, hum de lai, lai, lai, hum de lai,
lai, lai

Dice que los de fu casa. Ninguno me puede ver.

Diles que no basta el agua que al cabo lahan do beber.

"Tell your parents not to muddy the water around us." ("Porque?")

"They may have to drink it soon!" ("Coplas!")

Chorus

La mula que yo mente la monto hoy mi compadre.

Eso a mi no me importa pues yo la mon te primero. ("Oivey!")

"Ah, so! You are surprised I speak your language.

You see, I was educated in your country... at U. C. R. A." ("Coplas!")

Chorus

La noche que me case. No pudde dormirme un rato.

Por estar toda la noche corriendos detras de un gato. (Meow!)

Me dejiste que fue un gato. Que entro por tu balcon.

Yo no visto gato prieto con sombrero y pantalon!

"On my wedding night, I did not sleep a wink. ("Porque?")I

spent the whole night chasing a cat that had come in over the balcony.... (Meow!) wearing a sombrero and long pants!" ("Coplas!")

Chorus

Coplas Revisited

Chile verde me pediste. Chile verde te dare.

Vama nos para la huer ta con al la te lo cortare.(Tell them what it means then)

"The National Safety Council wishes me to inform you, 'Do not drink while driving!' ("Porque?")

You're liable to hit a bump and spill the whole thing!" ("Coplas!")

Chorus:

Lai, lai, lai, lai, hum de lai, lai, lai, hum de lai,
lai, lai, lai.
Lai, lai, lai, hum de lai, lai, lai, hum de lai, lai,
lai

Dice que los de fu casa. Ninguno me puede ver.

Diles que no basta el agua que al cabo lahan do beber. ("Parlez vous Italiano?")

"Tell your parents not to muddy the water around us." ("Porque?")

"Our group had 25% fewer cavities with clean water!" ("Coplas!") (Chorus)

La mula que yo mente la monto hoy mi compadre.

Eso a mi no me importa pues yo la mon te primero. ("Oivey!")

"Show me a cowboy who rides side saddle and I will show you a gay ranchero!" ("Coplas!")

Chorus

"Now the naughty verses!

La noche que me case. No pudde dormirme un rato.

Por estar toda la noche corriendos detras de un gato.

Me dejiste que fue un gato. Que entro por tu balcon.

Yo no visto gato prieto con sombrero y pantalon! (Pantalones Caliente)

No more drinks for the dwarf!---On my wedding night, I did not sleep a wink. ("Porque?")

So, I changed to Sanka!" ("Coplas!") (Chorus)

Corey, Corey

There's a pine log shack in the mountains.
That's where my Cory dwells.
She makes the finest mash liquor.
What she doesn't drink she sells.

Well, the first time I seen darlin' Cory
she was weavin' through the woods
With a kerosene lantern on her shoulder
and a satchel full of goods.

Please do drop down next Monday.
Please bring me a jug or five.
When the sun comes up on Wednesday
don't figure to be alive.

Don't care if you are livin'.
Don't care if you are dead.
If you're gonna drink my product
then I'm gonna take your bread.

Well, the last time I seen darlin' Cory,
she was wand'rin' through the woods
With a government man behind her.
Gonna grab her for her deeds.

Wake up, wake up, darlin' Cory!
What makes you sleep so sound?
The revenue officers a-comin'
gonna tear your still house down!

Dancing Distance

Do you remember me?
Turn back the years and see.
Dance the distance. Dance it if you can.
For as you'd always say,
"Forever's just a day."
Dance the distance. Dance it if you can.

Chorus:
And far beyond the song,
I've been searchin' for too long.
I can't dance the distance by myself,
And the sand where we would meet
would vanish from my feet.
I can't dance the distance by myself.

If you should happen by,
like a soft wind on my mind,
dance the distance, dance it if you can.
You can look for me
where the road turns to the sea.
Dance the distance. Dance it by yourself.

Chorus

Do you remember me?
Turn back the years and see.
Dance the distance. Dance it if you can.
For as you'd always say,
"Forever's just a day."
Let's dance the distance. Dance it while
we can.
Let's dance the distance. Dance it while
we can.

Darlin' Are You Dreamin'

Days are getting' longer. Robins comin'
'round.

Wood pile's gettin' mighty low to the
ground.

Fields are gettin' greener. Possum's on
the run.

Honeysuckles yearnin' for the April sun.

Darlin' are you dreamin' as you surely
ought to be

'bout the happy days a-comin' when
you'll dream with me.

Seems like only yesterday we made our
plans.

I up and asked your folks if I could be
your man.

Went into town, bought a little ring.

Went right down your list and didn't forget
a thing.

Darlin' are you dreamin' as you surely
ought to be

'bout the happy days a-comin' when
you'll dream with me.

As we go down the paths of this world
you know,

they'll be some days when a cloud will
show

But with your help through the joys and
through the fears,

I'll cherish and I'll love you, dear, through
all the years.

Darlin' are you dreamin' as you surely
ought to be

'bout the happy days a-comin' when
you'll dream with me.

Darlin' are you dreamin' as you surely
ought to be

'bout the happy days a-comin' when
you'll dream, dream with me.

Deportee

The crops are all in and the peaches are
rott'ning.

The oranges are piled in their creosote
dumps.

They're flying them back to the Mexico
border

To take all their money to wade back
again.

Chorus:

Goodbye to my one, farewell Roselita,

Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria.

You won't have a name when you ride
the big airplane.

All they will call you is just deportee.

My father's own father, he waded that
river.

They took all the money he made in his
life.

It's six hundred miles to the Mexican
border

And they chased him like rustlers, like
outlaws, like thieves.

The airplane caught fire over Los Gatos
Canyon,

A great ball of fire that shook all the hills.

Who are these friends who are falling like
dry leaves?

The radio said, "They're just deportees."

Is this the best way we can grow our big
orchards?

Is this the best way we can raise our
good crops?

To fall like dry leaves and rot on our
topsoil

And be known by no name except
deportee.

Chorus

Desert Pete

I was travelin' west to Buckskin on my way to a cattle run,
'cross a little cactus desert under a hot blistering sun.
I was thirsty down to my toenails, stopped to rest me on a stump,
but I tell you I just couldn't believe it when I saw that water pump.

I took it to be a mirage at first. It'll fool a thirsty man.
Then I saw a note stuck in a bakin' powder can.
"This pump is old," the note began, "but she works. So give 'er a try.
I put a new sucker washer in 'er. You may find the leather dry.

Chorus:

You've got to prime the pump. You must have faith and believe.
You've got to give of yourself 'fore you're worthy to receive.
Drink all the water you can hold. Wash your face, cool your feet.
But leave the bottle full for others. Thank you kindly, Desert Pete.

Yeah, you'll have to prime the pump, work that handle like there's a fire.
Under that rock you'll find some water I left in a bitters jar.
Now there's just enough to prime it with, so don't you go drinkin' first.
You just pour it in and pump like mad, buddy, you'll quench your thirst.

Chorus

Well, I found that jar, and I tell you, nothin' was ever prettier to my eye
and I was tempted strong to drink it 'cause that pump looked mighty dry,
but the note went on, "Have faith, my friend, there's water down below.
You've got to give until you get. I'm the one who ought to know.

So I poured in the jar and started pumpin' and I heard a beautiful sound
of water bubblin' 'n' splashin' up out of that hole in the ground.
I took off my shoes and I drunk my fill of that cool refreshin' treat.
I thanked the Lord, and I thanked the pump, and I thanked old Desert Pete.

Chorus

Dodi Lii (My Beloved)

Dodi li va'ani lo (My beloved is mine and I am his;)
Haro'e bashoshanim. (He feedeth among the lilies.)

Uri tsafon (Awaken, thou north wind,) Uvo'i teyman. (And come, thou south.)
{2 x's}

Dodi li . . .

Libavtini ahoti kala, (Embrace me, my little sister,)
Libavtini kala. (My bride.)
{2 x's}

Dodi li . . .

Mi zot ola min hamidbar, (Who is it that cometh from the wilderness,)
Mi zot ola. (Who cometh?)

Dogies Lament

As I was out walkin' one mornin' for
pleasure
I spied a cowpuncher a-ridin along
His hat was throwed back and hie spurs
were a-jingling
And as he approached, he was singin'
this song

Chorus:
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, get along you little
dogie's

It's your misfortune and none of my own
Whoopie-ti-yi-yo, get along you little
dogie's
You know that Wyoming will be your new
home
It's early in the spring when we round up
the dogies
We mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off
their tails
We round up the horses, load up the
chuck-wagon,
Then send the dogies out on the long
trail.

Chorus

Your mother was raised away down in
Texas,
Where the gipsom weed and the
'sanders grow
We'll feed you up on prickly-pear and
choya
And then send you loapin' to old Idaho

Chorus

Don't Cry Katie

Chorus:
Don't cry, Katie. I'll be comin' back to you,
you, you.
Don't cry, Katie, even though I'm gone,
my love will still be true.

I'll be gone for maybe just a year.
Don't cry, Katie.
Even though I'm gone, my love will still
be here.
Don't cry, Katie.

Chorus

You'll be in my dreams though you are far
away.
Don't cry, Katie.
Have a little faith and I'll return some day.
Don't cry, Katie.

Bridge:
Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry, Katie.
Don't cry, Katie, I'll be comin' back to
you. Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry, Katie.
Even though I'm gone, my love will still
be true.

Chorus

When I return, darling, we can be
together.
Don't cry, Katie.
Then we can share our precious love
forever.
Don't cry, Katie.

Chorus

Don't You Weep Mary

Chorus:

Oh, Mary, don't you weep, don't you
mourn.

Oh, Mary, don't you weep, don't you
mourn.

Didn't Pharaoh's army get drowned?

Oh, Mary, don't you weep.

Well, Satan got mad and he knows I'm
glad.

Missed that soul that he thought he had.

Now, didn't Pharaoh's army get
drowned?

Oh, Mary, don't you weep.

Chorus

Well, one of these nights around twelve
o'clock,

this old town's gonna really rock.

Didn't Pharaoh's army get drowned?

Oh, Mary, don't you weep.

Chorus

Cheer up, sisters and don't you cry.

There'll be good times bye and bye.

Didn't Pharaoh's army get drowned?

Oh, Mary, don't you weep.

Chorus (2X)

Dooley

(One for the money, two for the show,
possum up the gum tree, doe-si-doe!

Dooley was a good old man. He lived
beyond the mill.

Dooley had two daughters and a
forty-gallon still.

One gal watched the boiler, the other
watched the spout.

Mama corked the bottles and old Dooley
fetched them out.

Chorus:

Dooley, slippin' up the hollar. Dooley,
tryin' to make a dollar.

Dooley, give me a swaller and I'll pay you
back some day.

The revenueurs came for him, a-slippin'
through the woods

but Dooley kept behind them all and
never lost his goods.

Dooley was a trader when into town he'd
come.

Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the
ton.

Chorus

I remember, very well, the day old Dooley
died.

The woman folk looked sorry and the
men sat around and cried.

Now, Dooley's on the mountain, he lies
there, all alone.

They put a jug beside him and a barrel
for a stone.

Chorus

I'll pay you back some day. I'll pay you
back some day.

Dorie

Chorus:

Dorie. Dorie. Dorie. Dorie.
By the firelight,
come and dance with me.
Blazing in the night,
the fire grows.

Come and shout and sing,
make the mountains ring
while our hearts beat high.
Come and sing and shout.
Laugh and turn about
while the flames reach the sky.

Chorus

Burn me with desire.
Set my heart a-fire.
Throw your cares away.
When the dance is through,
I'll be holding you
till the break of day.
Dori, dori, dorie.
Dori, dori, dorie.
Dori, dori, dorie.
Dori, dori, dorie.

By the firelight,
come and dance with me.
Blazing in the night, the fire grows.
By the firelight,
find romance with me.
You are mine tonight,

the fire grows, grows, grows, grows,
grows, hey!

Early In The Mornin'

I remember Grandpa telling me that I was
born
as the sun was comin' up early in the
morn.
Told me I was born
early in the morn.

Chorus:

When you lift your eyes
and see the sun a-risin'
on the far horizon
early in the mornin' (early in the morning.)

It was early in the day when I set out to
roam.
Kissed my love and went to seek my
fortune far away from home.
I set out to roam
far away from home.

Chorus

But today when I awoke I missed my
darlin' so.
Gotta have her by my side forever more I
know.
Need my darlin' so.
Evermore I know.

Chorus

So tomorrow I'll be leavin' at the break of
day.
Gonna hurry to my love and there I'll
always stay.
At the break of day.
There I'll always stay.

Chorus

Early in the mornin'

Early Morning Rain

Chorus:

In the early morning rain
with a dollar in my hand,
with an achin' in my heart
and my pockets full of sand.
I'm a long way from home
and I miss my darlin' so.
In the early mornin' rain,
with no place to go.

Out on runway number nine,
big seven-o-seven set to go
but I'm stuck here on the grass
where them cold winds blow.
Yeah, the liquor tasted good
and the women all were fast.
Ah, but there she goes, my friend,
though she's rollin' out at last.

Hear the mighty engines roar.
See the silver wing on high.
She's a-wingin' westward bound.
High above the clouds she'll fly
Where the morning rains don't fall
and the sun always shines.
She'll be flyin' o'er my home
in about three hours time.

This old airport's got me down.
It's no earthly good to me
'cause I'm stuck here on the ground
cold and drunk as I can be.
You can't jump a jet plane
like you can a freight train.
So, I best be on my way
in the early mornin' rain.

El Matador

Aye, Torero, she is here. Aye, matador.
I feel her eyes. They are wide with
excitement and fear.
I feel her heart for it cries when the horns
are too near.
I will bold, brave, and swift will I be
and I will be numero uno, torero fino.
She'll dream tonight of me.

Chorus:

Ole, ole, ole! (Usted!) Viva el matador!
Ole, ole, ole! (Venga!) Viva el matador!

Aye, Torero, she is here. Aye, matador.
I see her smile and I see there the reason
she came.
Toro, come closer. Come here and I'll
whisper her name.
You may be brave and as bold as you're
black,
but I will be numero uno, torero fino,
toro come back.

Chorus

Toro, aqui. Closer, closer, closer.

E Inu Tatau E **(Drinking Song)**

E inu tatou e
Hara E inu tatou ite ava e
E inu tatou e
E inu tatou e
Hara E inu tatou ite ava e
E inu tatou e

A rave hoi oe
A rave hoi oe
A rave ite mau peu ri'i e
A rave e
Ite mau peu ri'i mau ae te man
Ote vahine e.

Note: For singers: pronounce each syllable and vowel separately. The line marked * then would be pronounced this way: Ah rahvay eetay mah oo payoo ree-ee ay (as in "say"). However, Guard's solo verse is not part of Archer's original.

En El Agua

Maria Christina me quiere gobernar y lo
la sigo la sigo la corriente,
Maria Christina me quiere a la gente,
Maria Christina me quiere gobernar.

I'll meet you in the morning. (En la
manano)
I'll take you to the seashore. (A la playa)
We'll play among the sand dunes. (En las
dunas)
I'll throw you in the water. (En el agua?)

Chorus:
Que, no, no, no, no, no, no, Maria Christina
que no, que no, que no, que no. Hay
porque?
Maria Christina me quiere gobernar (Si,
no hay)
Me quiere gobernar. (Ay me voy) Me
quiere gobernar.

I'll meet you in the evening. (En la noche)
I'll take you to the party. (A la fiesta)
We'll walk along the pool side. (Por el
chacco)
I'll throw you in the water. (En el agua?)

Chorus

Maria Christina me quiere gobernar y lo
la sigo la sigo la corriente,
Maria Christina me quiere a la gente,
Maria Christina me quiere gobernar.

I'll marry you on Sunday, (Si, si, domingo)
We'll go away together. (Si, juntamente)
In clear or stormy weather (Por la tiempo)
I'll throw you in the water. (En el
agua??!!)

Chorus

Hurry, Señors. The border is closed to
sailors without raincoats.

Escape of Old John Webb

Five men to guard the British rank
and five to watch the town above
And two to stand at either hand
and one to let Bill Tenner out.

He had eighty weight of Spanish iron
between his neck bone and his knee,
But Billy took Johnny up under his arm
and lugged him away right manfully.

Chorus:
And Billy broke locks and Billy broke
bolts
and Billy broke all that he came nigh,
Until he came to the dungeon door
and that he broke right manfully.

So they stole them a horse and away did
ride
and who what they rode gallantly,
Until they came to the river bank
to the river runnin' wild and free!

The British were comin' close on their
heels
and who but they stood fearfully,
'Till Billy took Johnny up on his back
and carried him over it easily.

Chorus

So they called at the inn for a room to
dance
and who but they danced merrily
And the very best dancer among them all
was old John Webb who was just set
free!