

**Martin Luther King, Jr.
Multifaith Day of Service
Songbook**

This Land Is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the Gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

[Chorus]

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

[Chorus]

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice came chanting
This land was made for you and me

[Chorus]

As I was walkin' – I saw a sign there
And that sign said – no tresspassin'
But on the other side ...it didn't say nothin'!
Now that side was made for you and me!

[Chorus]

In the squares of the city – In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office – I see my people
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me

[Chorus]

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me



America the Beautiful

Oh beautiful, for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!



Oh beautiful, for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare of freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

Power and Glory

by Phil Ochs

Come on and take a walk with me thru this green and growing land
Walk thru the meadows and the mountains and the sand
Walk thru the valleys and the rivers and the plains
Walk thru the sun and walk thru the rain, for

Chorus:

Here is a land full of power and glory
Beauty that words cannot recall
Oh her power shall rest on the strength of her freedom
Her glory shall rest on us all (on us all)

From Colorado, Kansas, and the Carolinas too
Virginia and Alaska, from the old to the new
Texas and Ohio and the California shore
Tell me, who could ask for more?

[Chorus]

Yet she's only as rich as the poorest of her poor
Only as free as the padlocked prison door
Only as strong as our love for this land
Only as tall as we stand

[Chorus]

City of New Orleans

by Steve Goodman

Riding on the City of New Orleans,
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail,
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Three conductors, and twenty five sacks of mail.

All along the southbound odyssey,
The train pulls out of Kankakee,
And rolls along the houses, farms and fields.

Passing trains that have no name,
And freight yards full of old black men,
And graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

Chorus:

Good morning America, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

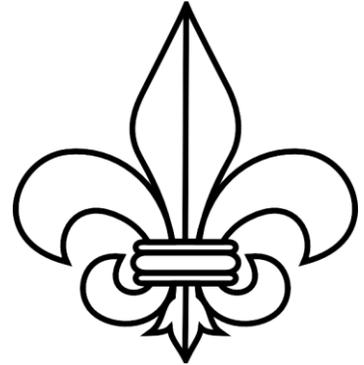
Dealing card games with the old men in the club cars,
A penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
And feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor.
And the sons of Pullman porters,
And the sons of the engineers,
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel.
Mothers with their babes asleep,
Rocking to the gentle beat,
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

[Chorus]

Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Halfway home, and we'll be there by morning,
Through the Mississippi darkness, rolling down the sea.
But all the towns and people seem
To fade into a bad dream,
The steel rail still ain't heard the news.
The conductor sings his songs again,
The passengers will please refrain,
This train's got the disappearin' railroad blues.

[Chorus]

Goodnight America, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son,
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.



We Shall Overcome

Chorus:

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day
Oh, deep in my heart
I do believe
We shall overcome some day

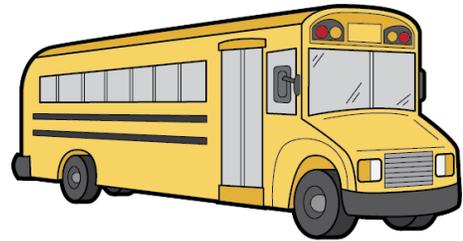
We'll walk hand in hand...
We shall all be free...
We are not afraid...
We are not alone...
The whole wide world around...
We shall overcome...

If You Miss Me at the Back of the Bus

If you miss me at the back of the bus
If you can't find me back there
Come on up to to the front of the bus
I'll be sittin' right there
I'll be sittin' right there
I'll be sittin' right there
Come on up to the front of the bus
I'll be sittin' right there

If you miss me from the Mississippi River
and you can't find me nowhere
Come on down to the city pool
I'll be swimming in there.
I'll be swimming in there.
I'll be swimming in there.
Come on out to the swimming pool.
I'll be swimming in there.

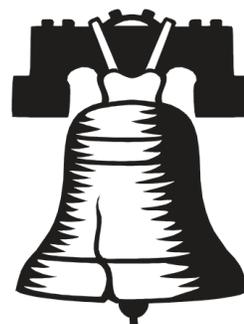
If you miss me from the cotton field,
and you can't find me nowhere.
Come on down to the court house,
I'll be voting right there.
I'll be voting right there.
I'll be voting right there.
Come on down to the court house
I'll be voting right there.



Oh, Freedom

Oh-o freedom
Oh-o freedom
Oh freedom over me, (Over me)
And before I'll be a slave
I'll be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free (and be free)

No more segregation
No more segregation
No more segregation
Over me (Over me)
And before I'll be a slave
I'll be buried in my grave
And go home to my Lord and be free (and be free)



Follow the Drinking Gourd

When the sun comes back,
and the first Quail calls,
Follow the drinking gourd,
For the old man is waiting
for to carry you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd.

Chorus:

Follow the drinking gourd,
Follow the drinking gourd,
For the old man is waiting
for to carry you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd.

The riverbank will makes a mighty good road,
The dead trees will show you the way.
Left foot, peg foot traveling on,
Follow the drinking gourd.

[Chorus]

The river ends between two hills,
Follow the drinking gourd,
There's another river on the other side,
Follow the drinking gourd.

[Chorus]

When the great big river meets the little river,
Follow the drinking gourd.
For the old man is waiting
for to carry you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd.

[Chorus]

We Shall Not Be Moved

We shall, we shall, we shall not be moved
We shall we shall, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

When we sing together we shall not be moved
When we sing together we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

When we work together we shall not be moved
When we work together we shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
We shall not be moved

When we're playing banjos we shall not be moved
When we're playing banjos we shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
We shall not be moved

We shall we shall we shall not be moved
We shall we shall we shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
We shall not be moved
Just like a tree planted by the water
We shall not be moved



Woke Up This Morning With My Mind on Freedom

I woke up this morning with my mind (my mind it was)
stayed on freedom, (Oh well I)
woke up this morning with my mind (my mind it was)
stayed on freedom (Oh well I)
woke up this morning with my mind (my mind it was)
stayed on freedom,
Hal le lu, ha le lu,
ha le lu, jah!

I'm walking and talking with my mind...
I'm preaching and teaching with my mind...
I'm singing and shoutin' with my mind...
You gotta walk, walk...
You gotta talk, talk...
Ain't no harm to keep your mind...

Erie Canal

I've got a mule, and her name is Sal,
15 miles on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker and a good old pal,
15 miles on the Erie Canal

We've hauled some barges in our day
filled with lumber, coal and hay
And we know every inch of the way from Albany to Buffalo

Chorus:

Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge, for we're coming to a town
And you'll always know your neighbor, you'll always know your pal
If you ever navigated on the Erie Canal

We better get along on our way ol' gal,
15 miles on the Erie Canal
'Cause you bet your life I'd never part with Sal,
15 miles on the Erie Canal

Git up there mule, here comes a lock,
We'll make Rome 'bout 6 o'clock
One more trip and back we'll go, right back home to Buffalo

[Chorus]



When Johnny Comes Marching Home

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies they will all turn out
And we'll all feel glad when Johnny comes marching home

The old church bell with peal with joy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The village lads and lassies say
With roses they will strew the way.
And we'll all feel glad when Johnny comes marching home

Magic Penny

Chorus:

Love is something if you give it away,
Give it away, give it away,
Love is something if you give it away,
You end up having more.

It's just like a magic penny,
Hold it tight and you won't have any.
Lend it, spend it and you'll have so many
They'll roll all over the floor, for... [Chorus]

Money's dandy and we like to use it
But love is better if you don't refuse it,
It's a treasure and you'll never lose it
Unless you lock up your door, for... [Chorus]

So let's go dancing till the break of day
And if there's a piper, we can pay
For love is something if you give it away
You end up having more.



Garden Song

by David Mallett

Chorus:

Inch by inch, row by row
Gonna make this garden grow
All you need is a rake and a hoe
And a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row
Someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below
'Till the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones
We are made of dreams and bones
I feel the need to grow my own
'Cause 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 of the land... [Chorus]

So, plant your rows straight and long
Temper them with a prayer and song
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her loving care
Old crow watching hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there

If I had a Hammer

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land
I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out warning
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land (ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)



If I had a bell
I'd ring in the morning
I'd ring in the evening
All over this land
I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land (ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

If I had a song
I'd sing in the morning
I'd sing in the evening
All over this land
I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out warning
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land (ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

Well I've got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing
All over this land
It's a hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

Down by the Riverside

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
down by the riverside, I'm gonna study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more, (6x)

I'm gonna lay down my burden, ...
I'm gonna shake hands with the Prince of Peace...

Imagine

by John Lennon

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people
Living for today.

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do.
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one



When the Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the drums begin to bang...
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky...
Oh, when the moon turns red with blood...
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call...
Oh, when the fire begins to blaze...
Oh, when the saints go marching in....



Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

I looked over Jordan and what did I see?
Comin' for to carry me home
There was a band of angels, a-comin' after me
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus:

Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Comin' for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up, and I'm sometimes down
Comin' for to carry me home
But I know my soul is heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home

[Chorus]

This Little Light of Mine

Chorus:

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

I'm gonna take this light around the world and I'm gonna let it shine.
I'm gonna take this light around the world and I'm gonna let it shine.
I'm gonna take this light around the world and I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

I won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
I won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
I won't let anyone blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.



Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Michael, row the boat ashore, Hallelujah (2x)

Michael's boat is a music boat, Hallelujah
If you stop singing, then it won't float, Hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah (2x)

Jordan's River is deep and wide, Hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, Hallelujah

Jordan's River is chilly and cold, Hallelujah
Chill's the body, but not the soul, Hallelujah

Crawdad Song

Chorus:

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe.
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
We'll go fishin' in the crawdad hole,
Honey, Babe of mine.

Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Honey,
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Babe,
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold,
Lookin' down that crawdad hole,
Honey, Baby of mine.

[Chorus]

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Honey,
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Babe,
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back,
Packin' all the crawdads he can pack,
Honey, Baby of mine.

[Chorus]

The man fell down and he broke that sack, Honey,
The man fell down and he broke that sack, Babe,
The man fell down and he broke that sack,
See those crawdads backing back,
Honey, Baby of mine.

[Chorus]

What you gonna do when the lake goes dry, Honey,
What you gonna do when the lake goes dry, Babe,
What you gonna do when the lake goes dry,
Gonna sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die,
Honey, Baby mine.

[Chorus]



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 fly,
Before she sleeps in the sand?
And how many times must a cannon ball fly,
Before they're forever banned?

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up,
Before he sees the sky?
And how many ears must one man have,
Before he can hear people cry?
And how many deaths will it take till he knows,
That too many people have died?

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing 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?
And how many times can a man turn his head,
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.



Lean on Me

Sometimes in our lives
We all have pain, we all have sorrow
But if we are wise
We know that there's always tomorrow

Lean on me when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

Please, swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show

You just call on me, brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

Lean on me when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

You just call on me, brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load
You have to bear that you can't carry
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load
If you just call me

Call me (repeats)



Keep on the Sunny Side

Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
There's a bright and a sunny side too.
But if you meet with the darkness and strife,
The sunny side we also may view.

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life.
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of life.
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

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



Wade in the Water

Wade in the water
Wade in the water, children
Wade in the water
God's gonna trouble the water

Well, some say Peter and some say Paul
But God's a-gonna trouble the water
There ain't one god that made us all
God's a-gonna trouble the water

Wade in the water
Wade in the water, children
Wade in the water
God's gonna trouble the water

You've Got a Friend

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand
and nothing, no, nothing is going right.
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
to brighten up even your darkest nights.

You just call out my name, and you know where ever I am
I'll come running to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer, or fall,
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah
You've got a friend.

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds
and that old north wind should begin to blow,
Keep your head together and call my name out loud.
Soon I will be knocking upon your door.

You just call out my name, and you know where ever I am
I'll come running to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer, or fall,
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah
You've got a friend.

Hey, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend?
People can be so cold.
They'll hurt you and desert you.
Well, they'll take your soul if you let them,
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

You just call out my name, and you know where ever I am
I'll come running to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer, or fall,
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah
You've got a friend.



Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

I was standing by my window
On a cold and cloudy day
When I saw the hearse comin'
Just to take my mother away.

So I told the undertaker:
"undertaker please drive slow
For this body you are hauling
Lord, I hate, I hate to see her go"

Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by lord, by and by,
There's a better home a-waitin'
In the sky lord, in the sky.

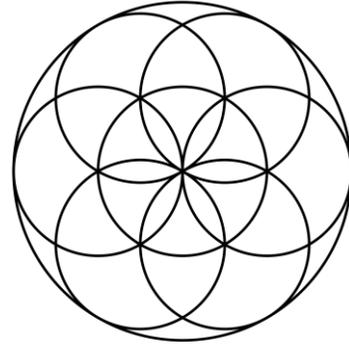
Well I followed close behind her,
Tried to hold up and be brave,
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave

Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by lord, by and by,
There's a better home a-waitin'
In the sky lord, in the sky.

One by one, the seats were emptied
By one by one, they went away
Now my family, they are parted
When we see each other someday

Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by lord, by and by,
There's a better home a-waitin'
In the sky lord, in the sky.
In the sky lord, in the sky.

In the sky lord, in the sky.



The Times They Are A-Changin'

Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam
And admit that the waters
Around you have grown
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you
Is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics
Who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
For the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who
That it's namin'
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen
Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside
And it is ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
Your old road is
Rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn
The curse it is cast
The slow one now
Will later be fast
As the present now
Will later be past
The order is
Rapidly fadin'
And the first one now
Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.



The End

Extra Songs:

We the People

Hey, do you know about the U.S.A.?
Do you know about the government?
Can you tell me about the Constitution?
Hey, learn about the U.S.A.

In 1787 I'm told
Our founding fathers did agree
To write a list of principles
For keepin' people free.

The U.S.A. was just startin' out
A whole brand-new country
And so our people spelled it out
The things that we should be.

And they put those principles down on paper and called it the Constitution, and it's been helping us run our country ever since then. The first part of the Con is called the Preamble and tells what those founding fathers set out to do.

We the people,
In order to form a more perfect union,
Establish justice, ensure domestic tranquility,
Provide for the common defense,
Promote the general welfare and
Secure the blessings of liberty
To ourselves and our posterity
Do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.

In 1787 I'm told
Our founding fathers all sat down
And wrote a list of principles
That's know the world around.

The U.S.A. Was just starting out
A whole brand-new country
And so our people spelled it out
They wanted a land of liberty.

And the Preamble goes like this:

We the people,
In order to form a more perfect union,
Establish justice, ensure domestic tranquility,
Provide for the common defense,
Promote the general welfare and
Secure the blessings of liberty
To ourselves and our posterity
Do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.
For the United States of America...



Eyes on the Prize

Paul and Silas bound in jail
Had not money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Paul and Silas thought they was lost
Dungeon shook and the chains came off
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Chorus:
Hold on, hold on,
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Freedom's name is mighty sweet
And soon we're gonna meet
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

I got my hand on the gospel plow
Won't take nothing for my journey now
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

[Chorus]

Only chain that a man can stand
Is that chain of hand on hand
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

I'm gonna board that big Greyhound
Carry the love from town to town
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

[Chorus]

Now only thing we did was wrong
Staying in the wilderness too long
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

The only thing we did was right
Was the day we started to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

[Chorus] (x2)

Ain't been to heaven but I been told
Streets up there are paved with gold
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

[Chorus]



Roll on Columbia

Green Douglas firs where the water cuts through.
Down her wild mountains and canyons she flew.
Canadian Northwest to the ocean so blue,
Roll on, Columbia, roll on!

Chorus:

Roll on, Columbia, roll on.
Roll on, Columbia, roll on.
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn,
So, roll on, Columbia, roll on



Other great rivers add power to you,
Yakima, Snake, and the Klickitat, too,
Sandy, Willamette, and Hood River, too;
Roll on, Columbia, roll on! - [Chorus]

Year after year we had tedious trials,
Fighting the rapids at Cascades and Dalles.
The Injuns rest peaceful on Memaloose Isle;
Roll on, Columbia, roll on! - [Chorus]

Tom Jefferson's vision would not let him rest,
An empire he saw in the Pacific Northwest.
Sent Lewis and Clark and they did rest;
Roll on, Columbia, roll on! - [Chorus]

At Bonneville now there are ships in the locks,
The waters have risen and cleared all the rocks,
Ship loads of plenty will steam past the docks,
Roll on, Columbia, roll on! - [Chorus]

It's there on your banks that you fought many a fight,
Sheridan's boys in the block house that night,
They saw us in death, but never in flight;
Roll on, Columbia, roll on! - [Chorus]

Our loved ones we lost there at Coe's little store,
By fireball and rifle, a dozen or more,
We won by the Mary and soldiers she bore;
Roll on, Columbia, roll on! - [Chorus]

Remember the trial when the battle was won,
The wild Indian warriors to the tall timber run,
We hung every Indian with smoke in his gun;
Roll on, Columbia, roll on! - [Chorus]

Cape Cod Girls

Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs
heave away, haul away
They comb their hair with codfish bones
Bound away for Australia

Chorus:

So heave her up my bully, bully boys,
heave away, haul away
Heave her up and don't you make a noise
we're bound away for Australia



Cape Cod boys ain't got no sleds
heave away, haul away
They slide down the dunes on codfish heads
Bound away for Australia

Cape Cod doctors ain't got no pills,
heave away, haul away
They feed their patients codfish gills
Bound away for Australia

Cape Cod cats ain't got not tails,
heave away, haul away
They lost them all in northeast gales
Bound away for Australia

Hobo's Lullaby

Go to sleep you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Can't you hear the steel rails hummin'
That's the hobo's lullaby
I know your clothes are torn and ragged
And your hair is turning gray
Lift your head and smile at trouble
You'll find peace and rest someday
Now don't you worry 'bout tomorrow
Let tomorrow come and go
Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar
Safe from all that wind and snow
I know the police cause you trouble
They cause trouble everywhere
But when you die and go to Heaven
You'll find no policemen there
So go to sleep you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Listen to the steel rails hummin'
That's a hobo's lullaby

Wabash Cannonball

From the great Atlantic Ocean
To the wide Pacific shore
From the green and flowering mountains
To the south belt by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome
And known quite well by all
She's a modern combination
Called the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

Oh listen to the jingle
The rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands
Over the hills and by the shores
Hear the mighty rush of the engines
Hear the lonesome hobo's call
We're traveling through the jungles
On the Wabash Cannonball

The Eastern states are dandies
So the Western people say
From New York to Chicago
And Rock Island by the way
From hills of Minnesota
Where the rippling waters fall
No chances to be taken
On the Wabash Cannonball

[Chorus]

I rode the I.C. Limited
Also the Royal Blue
Across the Eastern counties
On the Elkhorn number two
I rode these highball trains
From coast to coast, and that's all
But I have found no equal
To the Wabash Cannonball

[Chorus]

Here's to Daddy Klaxton
May his name forever be
Always be remembered
In the ports of Tennessee
His earthly race is over now
The curtains 'round him fall
We'll carry him home to victory
On the Wabash Cannonball

[Chorus]



Deportees

by Woody Guthrie

The crops are all in and the peaches are rott'ning,
The oranges piled in their creosote dumps;
They're flying 'em back to the Mexican border
To pay all their money to wade back again

Chorus:

Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye, Rosalita,
Adios mis amigos, Jesus y Maria;
You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane,
All they will call you will be "deportees"

My father's own father, he waded that river,
They took all the money he made in his life;
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees,
And they rode the truck till they took down and died.

Some of us are illegal, and some are not wanted,
Our work contract's out and we have to move on;
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border,
They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like thieves.

We died in your hills, we died in your deserts,
We died in your valleys and died on your plains.
We died 'neath your trees and we died in your bushes,
Both sides of the river, we died just the same.

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos Canyon,
A fireball of lightning, and shook all our hills,
Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?
The radio says, "They are just deportees"

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?
To fall like dry leaves to rot on my topsoil
And be called by no name except "deportees"?



Joshua Fought the Battle at Jericho

Chorus:

Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
Jericho, Jericho,
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,
And the walls came tumbling down!

You may talk about your men of Gideon,
You may talk about your men of Saul,
But there's none like good old Joshua
And the battle of Jericho!

[Chorus]

Right up to the walls of Jericho
They marched with spear in hand;
"Go blow them ram horns," Joshua cried,
"Cause the battle is in my hand."

[Chorus]

Then the lamb, ram,
Sheep horns began to blow,
And the trumpets began to sound,
Joshua told the children to shout that morning
And the walls came tumbling down!

