

# SONGS

## George Fox

There's a light that was shining when the world began  
There's a light that is shining in the heart of a man  
*[in each woman & man]*

There's a light that is shining in the Turk & the Jew  
And a light that is shining, friend, in me & in you

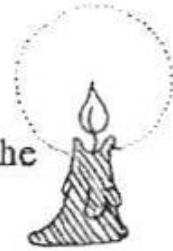
C - G - / F G F C ://

(orig cho) **Old leather britches, shaggy shaggy locks (2x)**  
**In your old leather britches & your shaggy shaggy locks**  
**You are pulling down the pillars of the world, George Fox!**

(new cho) *Walk in the light wherever you may be (2x)*  
*In my old leather britches & my shaggy shaggy locks*  
*I am walking in the glory of the Light, said Fox!*

C A m F G / / C G C F C / /

With a book & a steeple & a bell & a key  
They would bind it forever, but they can't, said he  
O the book it will perish & the steeple will fall  
But the light will be shining at the end of it all



"If we give you a pistol, will you fight for the Lord?"  
"But you can't kill the devil with a gun or a sword"  
"Will you swear on the Bible?" "I will not!" said he  
"For the Truth is more holy than the book to me"

"There's an ocean of darkness & I drown in the night  
Til I came thru the darkness to the ocean of light  
You can lock me in prison but the Light will be free\*  
And I'll walk in the glory of the Light" said he

\* *[The Light is forever & the Light it is free]*

— Sydney Carter

<https://youtu.be/fQLQmnj2ljU>

## *How Can I Keep From Singing*

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation  
I hear the real tho' far-off hymn that hails a new creation  
Thru all the tumult & the strife I hear that music ringing  
It sounds an echo in my soul, how can I keep from singing?

D G D A/D G DAA D/- - - -/- GDD DAA D

What tho' the tempest loudly roars, I hear the truth, it liveth  
What tho' the darkness round me close, songs in the night it giveth  
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock

I'm clinging

Since Love is Lord of heaven & earth, how can I keep...?

*When tyrants tremble sick with fear & hear their death knells*

*[as they hear the bells of freedom] ringing*

*When friends rejoice both far & near, how...*

*In prison cell & dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging*

*When friends by shame are undefiled, how...*

I lift my eyes, the cloud grows thin, I see the blue above it  
And day by day this pathway clears, since first I learned to love it  
The peace of God restores my soul, a fountain ever springing  
All things are mine since I am loved, how...

— w: Anne Warner, 1864 (v3. Doris Plenn) m: Rev. R. Lowry

<https://youtu.be/AH72dgNSAsw>

## *Fashioned in the Clay*

When it seems like everyone is worried for themselves  
Making plans for fallout shelters, stocking up the shelves  
Living in the fast lane, staying high at night  
Thinking that by accident we'll blow out all the lights

C G F C / F C G - / C G F C / F C G C

Look now at the potter whose wheel is spinning round  
Shaping with her hands the past & future from the ground  
Cups that will be filled & drunk so warm in wintertime  
Plates & bowls for dinners served by candlelight with wine

And she believes, she believes [later v: he, they, we]  
By her work it's so easy to see  
That the future is more than the following day  
It's fashioned securely in the clay

C - G - / A<sub>m</sub> E<sub>m</sub> G - / A<sub>m</sub> F C F / C G C -

Now come see the farmer working in his fields  
Hoping for the sun & rain to guarantee his yields  
Like a seed the wind has blown to unfamiliar ground  
He waits to see what fate will bring as each year rolls around

Elsewhere there are lovers in a warm embrace  
Happy with their plans to carry on the human race  
Now their baby cries & wonders if it's all alone  
Soft the voices reassure, there'll always be a home

So if you had been worried that tomorrow wouldn't come  
Look to see the ones whose lives are following the sun  
And the hope that springs so clearly from the work they do  
Will spread a little farther when it's found a place in you

— Elmer Beal

<https://youtu.be/9s2YLH4fK-k>



## Simple Gifts

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free  
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right  
'Twill be in the valley of love & delight

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

D - / A - / D - / A GD // D A D / - A / D - / A GD

*The earth is the Lord's & the fullness thereof  
Its streets, its slums, as well as stars above  
Salvation is here where we laugh, where we cry  
Where we seek & love, where we live & die*

*When the true liberty is found  
By fear & by hate we will no more be bound  
In love & in life we will find a new birth  
In peace & in freedom redeem the earth*

— trad. (Shaker), new v. Victor Ferkiss & Landon Dowdey

[https://youtu.be/3x426\\_84558](https://youtu.be/3x426_84558)

## Hearth and Fire

Hearth & Fire be ours tonight & all the dark outside  
Fair the night & kind on you, wherever you may bide  
And I'd be the sun upon your head, the wind about your face  
My love upon the path you tread & upon your wander-  
ings, peace

C F G C Dm F G - / F - G C  $\sqrt{1.}$  Dm - G - //  $\sqrt{2.}$  Dm G C -

Song & wine be ours tonight & all the cold outside  
Peace & warmth be yours tonight, wherever you may bide

Hearth & fire be ours tonight & the wind in the birches bare  
O that the wind we hear tonight would find you well & fair

— Gordon Bok

<https://youtu.be/baD9MRrwPOo>

# Give Yourself to Love

Kind friends all gathered 'round, there's something I would say  
That what brings us together here has blessed us all today  
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside  
Where strangers are as family & loneliness can't hide, you must

C Am F C/ - Am F G  
C G F C/ - Am FG F -

Give yourself to love, if love is what you're after  
Open up your hearts to the tears & laughter  
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love

C Am FG C/- Am G - /C Am FG C -

I've walked these mountains in the rain, I've learned to love  
the wind

I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin  
I always knew I'd find you tho' I never did know how  
But like sunshine on a cloudy day, you stand before me now, so

Love is born in fire, it's planted like a seed  
Love can't give you everything but it gives you what you need  
Love comes when you are ready, love comes when you're afraid  
It will be your greatest teacher, the best friend you have  
made, so...

— Kate Wolf

[https://youtu.be/qn6\\_o\\_-D24Y](https://youtu.be/qn6_o_-D24Y)

# Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch [soul] like me  
I once was lost & now am found  
Was blind but now I see

D - G D / - - A - / D D<sub>7</sub> G D / B<sub>m</sub> A G D

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures  
He will my shield & portion be  
As long as life endures

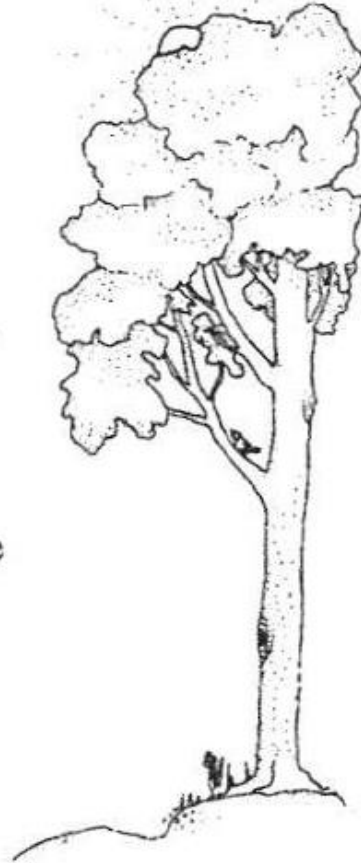
Thru many dangers, toils & snares  
I have already come  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home

When we've been there 10,000 years  
Bright shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun

Allelujah (3x) Praise God! (repeat)

*Amazing grace has set me free  
To touch, to taste, to feel  
The wonders of accepting Love  
Have made me whole & real*

— w: John Newton (1725-1807) m: trad (in Virginia Harmony)



<https://youtu.be/AtteRD5bBNQ>



## *Blowin' In the Wind*

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?

Yes & how many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes & 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**

C F C - / C F C G / C F C A<sub>m</sub> / C F G -

/ " / " // F G C A<sub>m</sub> / F G C -

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?

Yes & how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?

Yes & how many deaths will it take til he knows  
That too many people have died?

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea?

Yes & how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?

Yes & how many times can a man turn his head  
Pretending he just doesn't see?

- Bob Dylan

<https://youtu.be/vWwgrjjIMXA>

## Imagine

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

G - C - G - C - / / C (C, B, A, G) D - - -

Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do

Nothin' to kill or die for & no religions 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 & the whole world will live  
as one

Chorus: C D G B<sub>7</sub> (2x) / C D G B<sub>7</sub> C D G -

Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can

No need for greed nor hunger nor folk with empty hands

Imagine all the people sharing all the world / You...

- John Lennon

<https://youtu.be/T2hvkPyiAFE>

## Last Night I Had the Strangest Dream

Last night I had the strangest dream I'd ever dreamed before

I dreamed the world had all agreed to put an end to war

I dreamed I saw a mighty room, filled with women & men

And the paper they were signing said they'd never fight again

C - F C / G Em Am Dm G C / F C G C / /

And when the paper was all signed & a million copies made

They all joined hands & bowed their heads & grateful

prayers were prayed

And the people in the streets below were dancing round & round

While swords & guns & uniforms were scattered on the ground

- Ed McCurdy

<https://youtu.be/elACeCoKr8w>



## Let There Be Peace On Earth



Let there be peace on earth & let it begin with me  
 Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be  
 With God as our Father, brothers all are we

*[With God our Creator, children all are we]*

Let me *[us]* walk with my brother *[each other]* in perfect harmony

C<sub>Am</sub> D<sub>m</sub>G C D<sub>m</sub>G / C B<sub>7</sub> E<sub>m</sub>B<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub>

A<sub>m</sub> E<sub>m</sub> F C / A<sub>m</sub>D G A<sub>m</sub>D G

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now  
 With ev'ry step I take, let this be my solemn vow  
 To take each moment & live each moment in peace eternally  
 Let there be peace on earth & let it begin with me

1st 2 above / C C<sub>aug</sub> F D / C E F C F G C

– Sy Miller & Jill Jackson

<https://youtu.be/ti0HclGpL8E>

## Where Have All the Flowers Gone?–

1. Where have all the flowers gone? - long time passing  
 Where have all the flowers gone? - long time ago  
 Where... gone? - girls have picked them every one  
 When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

C A<sub>m</sub> F G / / / F C F G C –

2. Where have all the young girls gone?... (3x)  
 - they've taken husbands every one / When will they...  
 3. Where...the young men gone? - gone for soldiers every one  
 4. Where...the soldiers gone? - gone to graveyards every one  
 5. Where...the graveyards gone? - gone to flowers every one  
 – Pete Seeger (with addl v. by Joe Hickerson)

<https://youtu.be/OpFYimswBhw>

## *I Wanna Be a Dog*

O I wanna be a dog! (h, h, h, h - make 4 "dog pants")

Wanna wag my tail (h, h, h, h)

Chase cars & knock over garbage cans

Bite the lady who brings the mail

A - / D - / E - / - A

O I wanna be a dog (h,...) / I wanna drool on the floor (...)

Get pats on the head, chase cats, get fed

Chew your shoes & bark at the door

O I wanna be a dog / I wanna dig big holes

I wanna sniff French poodles & basset hounds

And pee on telephone poles

O I wanna be a dog / I wanna big wet nose

I wanna run in the street, get mud on m'feet

And jump up onto your clothes!

O I wanna have dog breath / I wanna learn to growl

Scratch fleas & ticks & run after sticks

I want the moon to make me howl!

O I wanna be a dog / I wanna sleep on the ground

Bein' human these days is a-gettin' too cra-zy

I just wanna be a hound!

— Barry Louis Polisar (adap. Peter Alsop)

<https://youtu.be/ax24VGSldc>

## *Puff (the Magic Dragon)*

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called  
Honalee

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
And brought him strings & sealing wax & other fancy stuff  
O-Puff... (cho = 1st 2 lines repeated twice)

G D(Bm) C G/C G A D / 1st / C G Em AD GD

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail  
Noble kings & princes would bow whene'er they came  
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out  
his name

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys  
Painted wings & giants' rings make way for other toys  
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar  
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane  
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave  
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave  
— Peter Yarrow & Leonard Lipton

<https://youtu.be/z15pxWUXvLY>



# Old Time Religion

Give me that old time religion (3x)

And that's good enough for me

G - / D<sub>7</sub> G / - C / GD<sub>7</sub> G

It was good for the Hebrew children (3x) & that's...

It was good for Paul & Silas (3x)...

We will pray to Aphrodite

Even tho' she's rather flighty

And they say she wears no nightie & that's...

We will pray with those Egyptians

Build pyramids to put our crypts in

Cover subways with inscriptions & that's...

O-old Odin we will follow

And in fighting we will wallow

Til we wind up in Valhalla & that's...

Let me follow dear old Buddha / For there is nobody cuter

He comes in plaster, wood, or pewter...

We will pray with Zarathustra / Pray just like we useta

I'm a Zarathustra booster...

We will pray with those old Druids

They drink fermented fluids

Waltzing naked thru the woo-ids...

Hare Krishna gets a laugh on

When he sees me dressed in saffron

With my hair that's only half on...

I'll arise at early morning

When my Lord [the sun] gives me the warning

That the solar age is dawning & that's...

— new words & music adap by anon. Filk Singers & Pete Seeger

Listen at <https://youtu.be/YBtSFhbxBTg>

## If I Had a Hammer

1. If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers & my sisters  
all over this land

C Em F G (2x) / C - D - G ---

C - F G Am - F G / F C F C F C G - C ---

2. If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning...
3. If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning...
4. Well I got a hammer & I got a bell  
And I got a song to sing all over this land  
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom  
It's a song about love between...

— Lee Hays & Pete Seeger

<https://youtu.be/qBvbiHlXkew>

## Look To the People

We're gonna look to the people for courage  
In the hard times comin' ahead  
We're gonna sing & shout, we're gonna work it out  
In the hard times comin' ahead  
With people's courage (3x) / We can make it

C - F C / --- G - / C - F C / - G C -

C G F C --- / / / G --- C ---

Addl verses: loving, laughing, power, music, chutzpah

— Ruth Pelham

<https://youtu.be/Y0ywEU39p9w>

# *Gone, Gonna Rise Again*

I remember the year that my granddaddy died

Gone, gonna rise again

They dug his grave on a mountainside / Gone...

I was too young to understand

The way he felt about the land

But I could read his history in his hands / Gone...

D C D - / C CG D - - - ://

D - - - / C - A - - - / 1st 2

It's corn in the crib & apples in the bin / Gone...

Ham in the smokehouse & cotton in the gin / Gone...

Cows in the barn & hogs in the lot

You know he never had a lot

But he worked like the devil for the little he got...

These apple trees on the mountainside...

He planted the seeds just before he died...

I guess he knew that he'd never see

The red fruit hanging from the tree

But he planted those seeds for his children & me...

High on a ridge above the farm...

I think of my people that have gone on...

Like a tree that grows in the mountain ground

The storms of life have cut 'em down

But the new wood springs from the roots underground...

— Si Kahn

<https://youtu.be/x0szR9R8bM8>



## When I'm Gone

There's no place in this world where I'll belong when I'm gone  
And I won't know the right from the wrong when I'm gone  
And you won't find me singin' on this song when I'm gone  
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here

D - Bm - / Em - A - / D F#m Bm - / Em AD -

And I won't feel the flowing of the time when...  
All the pleasures of love will not be mine when...  
My pen won't pour out a lyric line when... / So...  
    And I won't breathe the brandy air...  
    And I can't even worry 'bout my cares...  
    Won't be asked to do my share...  
And I won't be running from the rain...  
And I can't even suffer from the pain...  
There's nothing I can lose or I can gain...  
    Won't see the golden of the sun...  
    And the evenings & the mornings will be one...  
    Can't be singing louder than the guns...  
All my days won't be dances of delight...  
And the sands will be shifting from my sight...  
Can't add my name into the fight...  
    And I won't be laughing at the lies...  
    And I can't question how or when or why...  
    Can't live proud enough to die...

— Phil Ochs

<https://youtu.be/yB-BBVQLnxI>

## GENTLE ARMS OF EDEN

On a sleepy endless ocean when the world lay in a dream  
There was rhythm in the splash & roll but not a voice to sing  
So the moon shone on the breakers & the morning  
warmed the waves

Til a single cell did jump & hum for joy as tho' to say (in G 12)

DC G DC G / CG CG Am C / 1st / CG CG Am D

This is my home, this is my only home  
This is the only sacred ground that I have ever known  
And should I stray in the dark night alone  
Rock me Goddess in the gentle arms of Eden

G - CG G / CG Em D - / G - CD EmC / G CD G -

Then the day shone bright & rounder til the 1 turned into 2  
And the 2 into 10,000 things & old things into new  
And on some virgin beachhead 1 lonesome critter crawled  
And he looked about & shouted out in his most astonished drawl

Then all the sky was buzzin' and the ground was carpet green  
And the wary children of the woods went dancin' in betw  
And the people sang rejoicing when the fields were glad with grain  
This song of celebration from their cities on the plain

Now there's smoke across the harbor & there's factories on the shore  
And the world is ill with greed & will & enterprise of war  
But I will lay my burdens in the cradle of your grace  
And the shining beaches of your love & the sea of your embrace

— w & m: Dave Carter

<https://youtu.be/fxbMd2AhEL8>