



■ The Rusty Musician Songbook ■

Sing Along at Auburn Porchfest

Fall 2025 Edition

Once a musician, always a musician. Fall back into music with us.

Lean on Me – Bill Withers

Verse 1

Sometimes in our lives, we all have pain
We all have sorrow

Verse 2

Please swallow your pride, if I have things
You need to borrow

Verse 3

If there is a load you have to bear
That you can't carry

Chorus

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
(Repeat chorus after each verse)

Country Roads – John Denver

Verse 1

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

Chorus

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads
(Repeat after each verse)

Verse 2

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

Bridge

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Hey Jude – The Beatles

Verse 1

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better

Verse 2

Hey Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her

Verse 3

Hey Jude, don't let me down
You have found her, now go and get her

Bridge

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with

Chorus/Outro

Na na na na-na-na na, na-na-na na, hey Jude
(Repeat until end)

Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond

Verse 1

Where it began, I can't begin to knowin'
But then I know it's growin' strong

Verse 2

Was in the spring, and spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along

Chorus

Sweet Caroline (bum bum bum)
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined (bum bum bum)
To believe they never would

Dancing Queen – ABBA

Verse 1

You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene
Digging the dancing queen

Verse 2

Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for a place to go
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
You've come to look for a king

Chorus

Dancing Queen, young and sweet
Only seventeen

Three Little Birds – Bob Marley

Verse 1

Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

Verse 2

Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun
Three little birds pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Saying, "This is my message to you"

Chorus

Singin': Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

Oh My Darling, Clementine

Verse 1

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine

Verse 2

Light she was and like a feather, and her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine

Verse 3

Drove she ducklings to the water ev'ry morning just at nine
Stubbed her toe against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine

Chorus

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine

Red River Valley

Verse 1

From this valley they say you are going
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

Verse 2

Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

Verse 3

I've been thinking a long time, my darling
Of the sweet words you never would say

Chorus

Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

Camptown Races

Verse 1

Camptown ladies sing this song, doo-dah, doo-dah
Camptown racetrack five miles long, oh the doo-dah day

Verse 2

Went down there with my hat caved in, doo-dah, doo-dah
Came back home with a pocket full of tin, oh the doo-dah day

Verse 3

Camptown racetrack's two miles long, doo-dah, doo-dah
Can't touch bottom with a ten-foot pole, oh the doo-dah day

Chorus

Going to run all night, going to run all day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag, somebody bet on the bay

This Land Is Your Land – Woody Guthrie

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

I roamed and rambled and I 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

Verse 4

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

Thank you for joining the Rusty Musician Sing-Along!

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