America the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies,

For amber waves of grain,

For purple mountain majesties

Above the fruited plain.

CHORUS: America! America!

God shed His grace on thee

And crown thy good with brotherhood

From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,

Whose stern, impassioned stress

A thoroughfare for freedom beat

Across the wilderness.

CHORUS

O beautiful for heroes proved

In liberating strife,

Who more than self their country loved

And mercy more than life.

CHORUS

O beautiful for patriot dream

That sees beyond the years

Thine alabaster cities gleam

Undimmed by human tears.

CHORUS

Blue Hawaii

by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger

Night and you and Blue Hawaii,
The night is heavenly and you are heaven to me.

Lovely you and Blue Hawaii,
With all this loveliness there should be love.

Come with me while the moon is on the sea,
The night is young and so are we.

Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
And mine could all come true
This magic night of nights with you.

Surfin' USA

by Chuck Berry

If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A.,
Then everybody'd be surfin' like Californ-i-a.
You'd seem 'em wearin' their baggies, Huarachi sandals too:
A bushy, bushy blonde hairdo, surfin' U.S.A.

You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County line,
Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narabine,
All over Manhattan and down Doheny way.
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

We'll all be plannin' out a route we're gonna take real soon.
We're waxin' down our surfboards, we can't wait for June.
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay.
Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

At Haggerty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades,
San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach L.A.,
All over La Jolla, At Waimeia Bay.
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

I've Been Everywhere - Hank Snow

Chorus
I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man
'Cross the deserts bare, man, I've breathed the mountain air, man
Of travel, I've had my share, man, I've been everywhere.

Been to Reno, Chicago, Fargo, Minnesota, Buffalo, Toronto, Winslow, Sarasota,
Wichita, Tulsa, Ottawa, Oklahoma, Tampa, Panama, Mattawa, La Paloma,
Bangor, Baltimore, Salvador, Amarillo,Toepapilla, Barranquilla, and Padilla, I'm a killer.

Chorus

Boston, Charleston, Dayton, Louisiana, Washington, Houston, Kingston, Texarkana,
Monterey, Ferriday, Santa Fe, Tallapoosa, Glen Rock, Black Rock, Little Rock, Oskaloosa,
Tennessee, Hennessey, Chicopee, Spirit lake, Grand Lake, Devil's Lake, Crater Lake, for Pete's sake.

Chorus

Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville, Ombabeka, Shefferville, Jacksonville, Waterville, Costa Rica,
Pittsfield, Springfield, Bakersfield, Shreveport, Hackensack, Cadillac, Fond Du Lac, Davenport,
Idaho, Jellicoe, Argentina, Diamontina, Pasadena, Catalina, see what I mean, sir;

Chorus

Pittsburg, Parkersburg, Gravellburg, Colorado, Ellensburg, Rexburg, Vicksburg, Eldorado,
Larrimore, Atmore, Haverstraw, Chattanika, Chaska, Nebraska, Alaska, Opelika,
Baraboo, Waterloo, Kalamazoo, Kansas City, Sioux City, Cedar City, Dodge City, what a pity.

I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man
'Cross the deserts bare, man, I've breathed the mountain air, man
Of travel, I've had my share, man —-

Spoken: "I know some place you haven't been."

I've been every - where.

All I Have To Do Is Dream The Everly Brothers

Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream [HOLD]
When I want you in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream

When I feel blue in the night
And I need you to hold me tight
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away

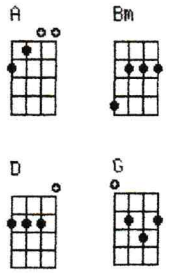
I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam

I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
Anytime night or day
Only trouble is, gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away

I need you so that I could die
I love you so and that is why
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam

Five Hundred Miles

Proclaimers



[D] When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.
[D] When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.
[D] And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.
[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do,
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

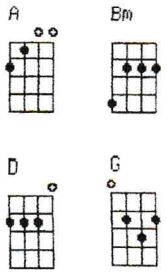
[D] When I come home (When I come home), oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.
[D] And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

Five Hundred Miles (cont.)



[D] When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

[D] When I go out (When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.
[D] And when I come home When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] coming home to [Bm] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)
[G] Da da la da da da, [A] la dad dad da, [D] da

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

Blue Suede Shoes

Well it's one for the money, two for the show

Three to get ready, now go cat go.

But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes.

You can do anything but lay off-a my blue suede shoes

You can knock me down, step in my face

Slander my name all over the place.

And do anything that you want to do

But uh-uh honey lay off-a them shoes.

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes

Well you can do anything but lay off-a my blue suede shoes.

[Instrumental Break]

You can burn my house, steal my car

Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

Do anything that you want to do

But uh uh honey lay off-a them shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

[Instrumental Break]

Well it's one for the money, two for the show

Three to get ready, now go cat go

But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes.

Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well it's a blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off-a my blue suede shoes

Ring of Fire

[Verse 1]
Love is a burning thing
And it makes a firery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell in to a ring of fire

[Chorus]
I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire
[Slukes Intro Riff]
I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

[Verse 2]
The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

[Chorus]
I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

[Outro]
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

Country Roads

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

Chorus:
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories, gathered 'round her
Miners' Lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

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

Chorus

Take me home, country roads,
Take me home, country roads.

King of the Road Roger Miller

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

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

I know every engineer on every train
All of their children, and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around.

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

The Rose Bette Midler

Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed.
Some say love, it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed.
Some say love, it is a hunger,
An endless aching need.
I say love, it is a flower,
And you it's only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance.
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance.
It's the one who won't be taken,
Who cannot seem to give,
And the soul afraid of dyin'
That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been to long,
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong,
Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose.

Proud Mary

by John Fogerty

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for The Man ev'ry night and day,
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

Big wheel keep on turnin'.
Proud Mary keep on burnin'.
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
I pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city,
Until I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

Big wheel keep on turnin'.
Proud Mary keep on burnin'.
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

If you come down to the river,
Bet you gonna find some people who live.
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give.

Big wheel keep on turnin'.
Proud Mary keep on burnin'.
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river. (repeat and fade out)
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Sloop John B Traditional

We come on the sloop John B,
My grandfather and me,
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home,
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk,
And broke in the Cap'n's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone,
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home,
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

The poor cook he caught the fits,
And threw away all my grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home,
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

Last time:
Sing twice.

Octopus's Garden
by Richard Starkey

I'd like to be under the sea

In an octopus' garden in the shade.

He'd let us in, knows where we've been

In his octopus' garden in the shade.

I'd ask my friends to come and see

An octopus' garden with me.

I'd like to be under the sea

In an octopus' garden in the shade.

We would be warm, below the storm

In our little hide-away beneath the waves.

Resting our head on the sea bed

In an octopus' garden near a cave.

We would sing and dance around

Because we know we can't be found.

I'd like to be under the sea

In an octopus' garden in the shade.

We would shout and swim about

The coral that lies beneath the waves.

Oh what joy for every girl and boy

Knowing they're happy and they're safe.

We would be so happy you and me,

No one there to tell us what to do.

I'd like to be under the sea

In an octopus' garden with you.

In an octopus' garden with you.

In an octopus' garden with you.

Blowin' In The Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you can call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
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 really see the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
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 can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
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.

This Land is Your Land by Woody Guthrie

CHORUS: This land is your land, and 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 went 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.

CHORUS

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

All around me a voice was sounding;

This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

As the sun was shining and I was strolling,

Through the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling.

I could feel inside me and see all around me

This land was made for you and me.

On the Road Again by Willie Nelson

On the road again.

Just can't wait to get on the road again.

The life I love is making music with my friends,

and I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again.

Goin' places that I've never been.

Seein' things that I may never see again

and I can't wait to get on the road again.

On the road again

like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

We're the best of friends,

insisting that the world keep turning our way,

and our way, is on the road again.

Just can't wait to get on the road again.

The life I love is making music with my friends,

and I can't wait to get on the road again.