

Song List for Folk By the Sea - Sunday Sep 24

Main stage at Hindmarsh 9.30 start

(harmony singers stand together at 2 or more microphones, lead vocalists rotate on 1 or 2 mics, amp plug-ins available)

1. **Cockles and Mussels in C**
 2. **Sailing** *(soft 3rd verse+chorus with harmonica)*
 3. **Blowin' in the Wind** *(men, women sing alternate verses)*
 4. **Jambalaya** *(Noeline leads)*
 5. **I'll Fly Away** *(Noeline leads)*
 6. **Midnight Special** *(lone vocalist on 1st 2 lines, speed steps up)*
 7. **Working Man** *(ukes only, lead on one mic, 2 women on other)*
 8. **Worried Man Blues**
 9. **This Land is Your Land**
 10. **Sloop John B** *(echo section and harmony section)*
- Reserve:** **Walk Right In** *(Kazoo and harmonica accompany 3rd verse)*

COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

Slow 3/4 123 12 (use harmony on chorus and last verse lines, minimal strum)

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on Sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G7]lone.
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow, through [Dm] streets broad and [G7]narrow,
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C] Oh

Chorus:

A-[C] live, Alive [Am] Oh, A-[Dm] live, Alive [G7] Oh,
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C single strum] Oh.

She [C] was a fish-[Am] monger, but [Dm] sure t'was no [G7] wonder,
For so [C] were her [Am] father and [Dm] mother be-[G7]fore,
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am]barrow, through [Dm] streets broad and [G7]narrow,
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C] Oh.

Chorus:

A-[C] live, Alive [Am] Oh, A-[Dm] live, Alive [G7] Oh,
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C single strum] Oh.

(slow down and sing softly for this verse, lone uke plays tremolo)

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her,
And [C] that was the [Am] end of Sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G7]lone,
But her [C] **ghost** wheels her [Am] **barrow**, through' [Dm] **streets** broad and [G7] **narrow**,
Crying [C] **cockles** and [Am] **mussels**, A-[G7] **live**, Alive [C] **Oh**

Chorus x2:

(slow and soft 1st chorus, normal speed and volume for 1st part of final chorus)

A-[C] live, Alive [Am] Oh, A-[Dm] live, Alive [G7] Oh,
Crying [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, A-[G7] live, Alive [C single strum] Oh.

A-[C] live, Alive [Am] Oh, A-[Dm] live, Alive [G7] Oh,
Crying [C] **cockles** and [Am] **mussels**,

(slow finish) A-[G7] **live**, A-live [C single strum] **Ooooh**.

SAILING

(piano intro)

I am [C]sailing, I am [Am]sailing
Home a[F]gain ... 'cross the [C]sea
I am [D]sailing ... stormy [Am]waters
To be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7]

I am [C]flying, I am [Am]flying
Like a [F]bird ... 'cross the [C]sky
I am [D]flying, passing [Am]high clouds
To be [Dm]with you [G7], to be [C]free [G7]

(softly)

Can you [C]hear me, can you [Am]hear me
Through the [F]dark night, far [C]away
I am [D]dying, forever [Am]crying
To be [Dm]with you [G7], who can [C]say [G7]

\$ *(softly, then louder the 2nd time)*

We are [C]sailing, we are [Am]sailing
Home [F]again ... 'cross the [C]sea
We are [D]sailing ... stormy [Am]waters
To be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7] **\$**

Oh Lord to be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7] **X3**
finish on [C]

Blowin' in the Wind (If soloist sings the melody, combine male/female "ooh" parts)

(Males sing first verse, females sing "ooh")

C F C
[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down

C F G
Before you can [F] call him a [G] man?

C F C B A
Yes'n [C] how many [F] seas must a [C] white dove sail

C C B
Before she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand?

C F C
Yes'n [C] how many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly

C C B
Before they're for [F] ever [G] banned?

Chorus *(males sing melody, females sing harmony)*

A A C B B C C B B A
The [F] answer my [G] friend is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind

A A C B B B B C
The [F] answer is [G] blowin' in the [C] wind

(Females sing second verse, males sing "ooh")

low-C F low-C
[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up

low-C low-C G
Before he can [F] see the [G] sky?

low-C F low-C
Yes'n [C] how many [F] ears must [C] one man have

low-C F E G
Before he can [F] hear people [G] cry?

low-C F low-C
Yes'n [C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till he knows

low-C F E G
That too many [F] people have [G] died?

Repeat the chorus

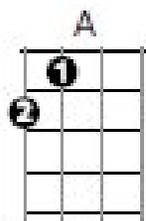
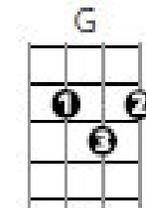
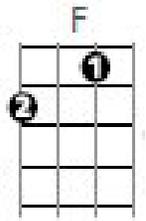
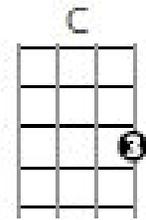
(Everyone sings the third verse)

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea?

Yes'n [C] how many [F] years can some [C] people exist
Before they're al[F]lowed to be [G] free?

Yes'n [C] how many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head
Pretending he [F] just doesn't [G] see

Repeat the chorus *but slow final* ... blowin' in the wi-i-ind .



Jambalaya

Hank Williams

[G] Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh
Me gotta go pole the [D7] pirogue down the [G] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

Chorus:

[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher [G] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

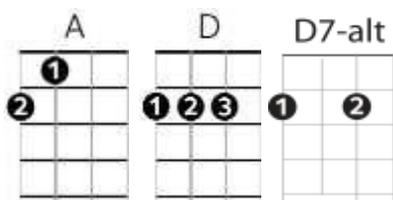
[NC] Thibo[G]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [D7] Yvonne by the [G] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

Repeat Chorus

[NC] Settle [G] down, far from town, get me a [D] pirogue
And I'll catch all the [D7] fish in the [G] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou [STOP]

Repeat Chorus (softly)

Finish by repeating: Son of a [D] gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou



I'LL FLY AWAY

Intro: % strums of [G]

off-beat strum pattern

[G]Some bright morning [G7]when this life is over, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

Chorus

[G]I'll fly a-way, Oh [G7]Glory, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.

[G]When [C]I [G]die, Halle-lujah by and by, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

[G]When the shadows [G]of this life have gone, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.

[G]Like a bird from these prison walls has flown, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

Repeat Chorus

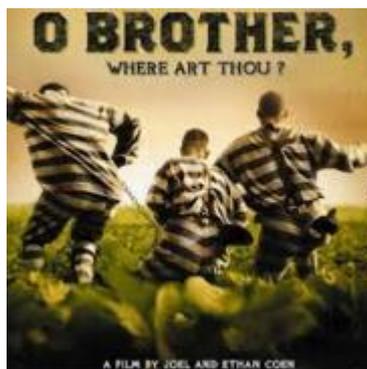
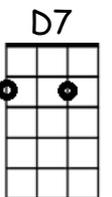
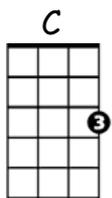
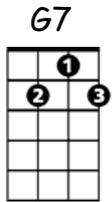
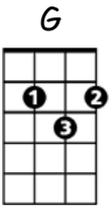
[G]O\ how glad and [G7]happy when we meet, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

Repeat Chorus

[G]Just a few more [G7]weary days and then, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way
To a land where joys will never end, I'll [D7]fly a-[G]way.

Repeat Chorus twice, then slow finish with:

[tacet] I'll fly away ... (*Noeline finishes with: I will fly away*)



Midnight Special

Key of G

(slow first verse, faster 2nd verse, even faster from 3rd verse on)

[Slow]

(Soloist only for 1st 2 lines)

[G] Well you wake up in the [C] morning, Hear the ding dong [G] ring,
You go a-marching to the [D7] table, See the same damn [G] thing.
Knife and fork on the [C] table, Ain't nothin' in my [G] pan,
If you say a word a-[D7] bout it, You get in trouble with the [G] man.

Chorus:

[**tacet**] Let the Midnight [C] Special shine her light on [G] me.
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine her light on [G] me.
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine her light on [G] me,
Let the Midnight [D7] Special shine her ever-lovin' light on [G] me.

[Faster]

[G] Yonder comes Miss [C] Rosie, How in the world did you [G] know,
Well I know her by her [D7] apron, And the dress she [G] wore.
Umbrella on her [C] shoulder, Piece of paper in her [G] hand.
Well I heard her tell the [D7] captain, "I want my [G] man."

Repeat chorus:

[Faster still]

[G] If you ever go to [C] Houston, Man you better walk [G] right.
You better not [D7] stagger, And you better not [G] fight.
Sheriff Benson will [C] arrest you, And he'll carry you [G] down.
You can bet your bottom [D7] dollar, You're penitentiary [G] bound.

Repeat chorus twice:

but slow right down for final "... [**tacet**] shine her ever-lovin' light on [G] me."

Working Man *(slow, with picked intro [G] [D] [G])*

It's a [G] working man I am, and I've [C] been down under[G]ground
And I swear to God if I [Am] ever see the [D] sun
Or for [G] any length of time, I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind
That I never again will [D] go down under[G]ground

At the [G] age of sixteen years [C] with my father close to [G] tears
Who vowed he'd nev-er [Am] send a- noth-er [D] son
In the [G] darkness of the mine, where you [C] age before your [G] time
And the [G] coal dust lies [D] hea-vy on your [G] lungs.

It's a [G] working man I am, and I've [C] been down under[G]ground
And I swear to God if I [Am] ever see the [D] sun
Or for [G] any length of time, I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind
That I never again will [D] go down under[G] ground

At the [G] age of sixty four, oh he'll [C] greet you at the [G] door
And he'll gently ... [Am] lead you by the [D] arm
Through the [G] dark recess of the mind, oh he'll [C] take you back in [G] time
And he'll [G] tell you of the [D] hardships that were [G] had.

It's a [G] working man I am, and I've [C] been down under[G]ground
And I swear to God if I [Am] ever see the [D] sun
Or for [G] any length of time, I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind
That I never again will [D] go down under -[G]ground

At the [G] age of sixty five, I [C] thank God I'm a[G]live,
And the wheels above the [Am] mines no longer [D] whine,
And they [G] finally closed the hole, where for [C] years we clawed for [G] coal,
Never again will we [D] go down under[G]ground.

It's a [G] working man I am, and I've [C] been down under[G]ground
And I swear to God if I [Am] **ever** see the [D] sun
Or for [G] any length of time, I can [C] hold it in my [G] mind
That I never again will [D] go down under[G]ground

I never again will [D] *(slowing down)* go down under[G]ground. *(picked outro)*

Worried Man Blues

Intro: [G]/// [D7] ... [D7]//// [G] ...

Chorus

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song,

It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song:

I'm worried [D7] now *sustain 1.2.3.4*, but I won't be worried [G] long.

I [G] went across the river, and lay me down to sleep.

I [C] went across the river and lay me down to [G] sleep.

I went across the river and [B7] lay me down to [Em] sleep.

When I woke [D7] up *sustain 1.2.3.4*, I had shackles on my [G] feet.

Repeat Chorus

[G] Twenty one links of chain tied around my leg.

[C] Twenty one links of chain tied around my [G] leg.

Twenty one links of chain [B7] tied around my [Em] leg.

And on each [D7] link *sustain 1.2.3.4*, an initial of my [G] name.

[G] When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried song.

[C] When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried [G] song.

When everything goes wrong, I [B7] sing a worried [Em] song.

I'm worried [D7] now *sustain 1.2.3.4*, but I won't be worried [G] long. [C] [G]

Finish with Chorus X 2 (first time without ukes)

(slow finish on ... "but I won't be worried long ...")

This Land is your Land

Woody Guthrie Key of C

Chorus:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land
From Cali-[G7] forn-nia to the New York [C] island,
From the redwood [F] for-est, to the gulfstream [C] wa-or-or-[Am]ters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

As I was [F] walking - that ribbon of [C] highway
I saw a-[G7] bove me - that endless [C] skyway
I saw be-[F] low me that golden [C] va-a-al-ley
[G7] This land is made for you and [C] me.

Repeat chorus

When the sun comes [F] shining - then I was [C] strolling
And the wheat fields [G7] waving - and the dust clouds [C] rolling,
A voice was [F] chanting - as the fog was [C] li-i-if-ting
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

Repeat chorus

I've roamed and [F] rambled - and followed my [C] footsteps-
To the sparkling [G7] sands of - her diamond [C] deserts
And all a-[F] round me - a voice was [C] cha-a-an-ting
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

Repeat chorus

Finish with extra: [G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

The Sloop 'John B'

Intro: play through chords of last line

Oh we [C]came on the sloop [F]John [C]B.
My grand-father [F]and [C]me,
Around Nas-sau Town we did [G]roam [G7] (*we did roam*)
Drinkin' all [C]night [C7] Got into a [F]fight [Dm]
Well I [C]feel so broke-up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

Chorus:

So [C]hoist up the John [F]B's [C]sails (*echo 'hoist ...' from 'sails'*)
See how the main [F]sail [C]sets (*echo 'See ...' from 'sets'*)
Send for the captain a - shore, let me go [G7]home (*let me go home*)
Let me go [C]home [C7]
I want to go [F]home oh [Dm] yeah
Well I [C]feel so broke-up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

The [C]first mate, he [F]got [C]drunk,
Broke into the cap-[F]tain's [C]trunk.
The constable had to come and take him a- [G]way [G7] (*take him away*)
Sheriff John [C]Stone [C7] won't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah [Dm]yeah
Well I [C]feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

Repeat Chorus

The [C]poor cook, he got [F]the [C]fits
Threw away all of [F]my [C]grits
And then he came and ate up all of my [G7]corn (*all of my corn*)
Let me go [C]home [C7] Won't you let me go [F]home [Dm]
This [C]is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C]on. [F][C]

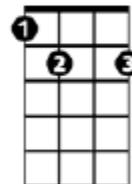
Repeat chorus once, but repeat last chorus line slowly to end

Walk Right In

4/4 med **Intro:** play first two lines

70

E7



[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G] on [D7]
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [D]on [D7]
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7]new way of walkin'
[C7]Do you want to lose your [A7] mind? //// / [stop]
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]on [D7]

[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Baby, let your [D7]hair hang [G]down [D7]
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Baby, let your hair hang [D]down [D7]
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7]new way of walkin'
[C7]Do you want to lose your [A7]mind? //// / [stop]
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Baby, let your [D7]hair hang [G]down

Kazoos, harmonicas join in

[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]on [D7]
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [D]on [D7]
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a [G7]new way of walkin'
[C7]Do you want to lose your [A7]mind? //// / [stop]
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]on

slower finishing line

[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]o-on *tremelo*