

Coastside Campfire & Community Sing-Along

Song List - Chapter 1

All You Need is Love
Angel from Montgomery
Bang the Drum
Blue Bayou
Brown Eyed Girl
Come On Get Happy
Desperado
The Forest
Give Me One Reason to Stay Here
Good Day Sunshine
Heart of Gold
Hey Jude
Hound Dog
I Feel Lucky
Imagine
Into the Mystic
It's So Easy
Jambalaya
Me & Bobby McGee
O Bla Di, O Bla Da
Proud Mary
Route 66
Take Me Home Country Roads
Teach Your Children Well
That'll be the Day
This Land is Your Land
Three Little Birds
The Weight
You Can Get it if You Really Want

ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE, by Lennon/McCartney

Love, love, love; love, love, love; love, love, love.

There's nothing you can do that can't be done.

Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.

Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game

It's easy.

There's nothing you can make that can't be made.

No one you can save that can't be saved.

Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be in time

It's easy.

All you need is love, all you need is love,

All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

Love, love, love; love, love, love; love, love, love.

All you need is love, all you need is love,

All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

There's nothing you can know that isn't known.

Nothing you can see that isn't shown.

Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be.

It's easy.

All you need is love, all you need is love,

All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

All you need is love (all together now)

All you need is love (everybody)

All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY, by John Prine

I am an old woman named after my mother
My old man is another child that's grown old
If dreams were lightning thunder was desire
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

Repeat chorus:

There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
How in the world can a person go to work in the morning
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

Repeat chorus:

BANG THE DRUM ALL DAY, by Todd Rundgren

{Refrain}:

I don't want to work

I want to bang on these drums all day

I don't want to play

I just want to bang on these drums all day

Ever since I was a tiny boy

I don't want no candy, I don't need no toy

I took a stick and an old coffee can

I bang on that thing 'til I got blisters on my hand because

{Refrain}

When I get older they think I'm a fool

The teacher told me I should stay after school

She caught me pounding on the desk with my hands

But my licks was so hot I made the teacher wanna dance

And that's why {Refrain}

Listen to this - every day when I get home from work

I feel so frustrated, the boss is a jerk

And I get my sticks and go out to the shed

And I pound on that drum like it was the boss's head

Because {Refrain}

BLUE BAYOU, by Roy Orbison

I feel so bad I got a worried
mind
I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind
On Blue Bayou

Saving nickles saving dimes
Working til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier
times
On Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday
Come what may
To Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine
And the world is mine
On Blue Bayou
Where those fishing boats
With their sails afloat
If I could only see
That familiar sunrise
Through sleepy eyes
How happy I'd be

Gonna see my baby again
Gonna be with some of my
friends
Maybe I'll feel better again
On Blue Bayou

Saving nickles saving dimes
Working til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier
times
On Blue Bayou

I'm going back someday
Come what may
To Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine
And the world is mine
On Blue Bayou
Where those fishing boats
With their sails afloat
If I could only see
That familiar sunrise
Through sleepy eyes
How happy I'd be

Oh that boy of mine
By my side
The silver moon
And the evening tide
Oh some sweet day
Gonna take away
This hurting inside
Well I'll never be blue
My dreams come true
On Blue Bayou

BROWN EYED GIRL, by Van Morrison

Hey where did we go,
Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow,
Playin' a new game,
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Skipping and a jumping
In the misty morning fog with
Our hearts a thumpin' and you
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.

Whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing,
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
Slipping and sliding
All along the water fall, with you
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.

.

Do you remember when we used
to sing,
Sha la la la la la la la la te da

So hard to find my way,
Now that I'm all on my own.
I saw you just the other day,
My how you have grown,
Cast my memory back there,
Lord
Sometime I'm overcome thinking
'bout
Having fun in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you
My brown eyed girl
You my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used
to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la te da

COME ON, GET HAPPY, by Wes Farrell

Hello world, here's a song that we're singin'
Come on, get happy
A whole lotta lovin' is what we'll be bringin'
We'll make you happy

We had a dream we'd go travelin' together
And spread a little lovin' if we'll keep movin' on
Somethin' always happens whenever we're together
We get a happy feelin' when we're singin' a song

Travelin' along, there's a song that we're singin'
Come on, get happy
A whole lotta lovin' is what we'll be bringin'
We'll make you happy

We'll make you happy
We'll make you happy

DESPERADO, by Don Henley & Glenn Frey

Desperado, Why don't you come
to your senses
You've been out riding fences
for so long now
Oh you're a hard one
But I know that you've got your
reasons
These things that are pleasing
you will hurt you somehow

Don't you draw the queen of
diamonds boy
She'll beat you if she's able
The queen of hearts is always
your best bet
Well it seems to me some fine
things
Have been laid upon your table
But you only want the things
that you can't get

Desperado, you know you ain't
getting younger
Your pain and your hunger are
driving you home
And freedom, oh freedom
Well that's just some people
talking
Your prison is walking through
this world all alone

Don't your feet get cold in the
wintertime
Sky won't snow and the sun
won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time
from the day
You're losing all your highs and
lows
Ain't it funny how the feeling
goes away

Desperado, Why don't you come
to your senses
Come down from your fences
Open the gate
It may be raining
But there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love
you
Let somebody love you, Before
it's too late

THE FOREST, by Tina Smelser

The forest is my temple
Bless-ed all who enter here
Birdsongs sound like church bells
Ringing out to draw me near

And the river is my preacher
Teaching "nothing ever stays the same"
Flowing steady on its own path
Without judgment, without blame

The forest is my temple
Bless-ed all who enter here
Birdsongs sound like church bells
Ringing out to draw me near

Trees grow tall to reach the heavens
And the roots grow deep below
Underneath what lies before us
There are mysteries we don't know

The forest is my temple
Bless-ed all who enter here
Birdsongs sound like church bells
Ringing out to draw me near

Rays of sun shine through the branches
Like through stained glass window panes
It is here I feel the presence
That through life and death remains

GIVE ME ONE REASON TO STAY HERE, by Tracy Chapman

Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around
Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around
Said I don't want leave you lonely
You got to make me change my mind

Baby I got your number and I know that you got mine
But you know that I called you, I called too many times
You can call me baby, you can call me anytime
But you got to call me

Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around
Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around
Said I don't want leave you lonely
You got to make me change my mind

I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life
I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life
I just want someone to hold me and rock me through the night

This youthful heart can love you yes and give you what you need
I said this youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
But I'm too old to go chasing you around
Wasting my precious energy

Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around
Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around
Said, I don't want leave you lonely
You got to make me change my mind

Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why
Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why I should stay
Said I told you that I loved you
And there ain't no more to say

GOOD DAY SUNSHINE, by Lennon/McCartney

Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine

I need to laugh, and when the sun is out
I've got something I can laugh about
I feel good, in a special way
I'm in love and it's a sunny day

Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine

We take a walk, the sun is shining down
Burns my feet as they touch the ground

Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine

Then we lie beneath a shady tree
I love her and she's loving me
She feels good, she know she's looking fine
I'm so proud to know that she is mine

Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine

HEART OF GOLD, by Neil Young

I want to live,
I want to give
I've been a miner
for a heart of gold.
It's these expressions
I never give
That keep me searching
for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.
Keeps me searching
for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

I've been to Hollywood
I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean
for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind,
it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching
for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.
Keeps me searching
for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

Keep me searching
for a heart of gold
You keep me searching
for a heart of gold
And I'm growing old.
I've been a miner
for a heart of gold.

HEY JUDE, by Lennon/McCartney

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
Then you begin to make it better

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder
Na na na, na na, na na na na

Hey Jude, don't let me down
You have found her, now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you? Hey Jude, you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder
Na na na, na na, na na na na, yeah

Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
Then you begin to make it better
Better, better, better, better, better, oh!

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

HOUND DOG, by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

Well they said you was high-classed
Well, that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was high-classed
Well, that was just a lie
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

Well they said you was high-classed
Well, that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was high-classed
Well, that was just a lie
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
You ain't no friend of mine

I FEEL LUCKY, by Mary Chapin Carpenter

Well I woke up this morning stumbled out of my rack
I opened up the paper to the page in the back
It only took a minute for my finger to find
My daily dose of destiny, under my sign
My eyes just about popped out of my head
It said "the stars are stacked against you girl, get back in bed"

I feel lucky, I feel lucky, yeah
No Professor Doom gonna stand in my way
Mmmmm, I feel lucky today

Well I strolled down to the corner, gave my numbers to the clerk
The pot's eleven million so I called in sick to work
I bought a pack of Camels, a burrito and a Barq's
Crossed against the light, made a beeline for the park
The sky began to thunder, wind began to moan
I heard a voice above me saying, "girl, you better get back home"

But I feel lucky, oh oh oh, I feel lucky, yeah
No tropical depression gonna steal my sun away
Mmmmm, I feel lucky today

Now eleven million later, I was sitting at the bar
I'd bought the house a double, and the waitress a new car
Dwight Yoakam's in the corner, trying to catch my eye
Lyle Lovett's right beside me with his hand upon my thigh
The moral of this story, it's simple but it's true
Hey the stars might lie, but the numbers never do

I feel lucky, oh oh oh, I feel lucky, yeah
Hey Dwight, hey Lyle, boys, you don't have to fight
Hot dog, I'm feeling lucky tonight

I feel lucky, brrrrr, I feel lucky, yeah
Think I'll flip a coin, I'm a winner either way
Mmmmmm, I feel lucky today

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

INTO THE MYSTIC, by Van Morrison

We were born before the wind
Also younger than the sun
Ere the bonnie boat was won as we sailed into the mystic

Hark, now hear the sailors cry
Smell the sea and feel the sky
Let your soul and spirit fly into the mystic

And when that fog horn blows I will be coming home
And when the fog horn blows I want to hear it
I don't have to fear it
And I want to rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
And magnificently we will flow into the mystic

When that fog horn blows you know I will be coming home
And when that fog horn whistle blows I got to hear it
I don't have to fear it
And I want to rock your gypsy soul
Just like way back in the days of old
And together we will flow into the mystic

IT'S SO EASY, by Charles Holley & Norman Petty, Norman

It's so easy to fall in love
It's so easy to fall in love
People tell me love's for fools
Here I go breaking all the rules

Seems so easy
Yeah, so doggone easy
Oh it seems so easy
Yeah where you're concerned
My heart can learn

It's so easy to fall in love
It's so easy to fall in love
Look into your heart and see
What your lovebook has set aside for me

It seems so easy
Yeah, so doggone easy
Oh it seems so easy
Yeah where you're concerned
My heart can learn
Oh it's so easy to fall in love
It's so easy to fall in love

It seems so easy
Oh so doggone easy
Yeah it seems so easy
Oh where you're concerned
My heart can learn

Oh it's so easy to fall in love
It's so easy to fall in love
It's so easy to fall in love
It's so easy to fall in love
It's so easy to fall in love
Oh-oooh It's so easy to fall in love

JAMBALAYA, by Hank Willams

Goodbye joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, well have good fun on the bayou

Chorus:

Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a file gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez a mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodeaux, fontainbleau, the place is buzzin
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou.

Repeat chorus

Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a file gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez a mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou.
Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou.
Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE, by Kris Kristoferson

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
And I'm feeling nearly as faded as my jeans.
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
It rode us all the way to New Orleans.
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues.
Windshield wipers slapping time, I was holding Bobby's hand in mine,
We sang every song that driver knew.

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,
Nothing don't mean nothing honey if it ain't free, now now.
And feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues,
You know feeling good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
Standin right beside me, Lord through everything I done
Every night he kept me from the cold.
One day up near Salinas, I let him slip away,
He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it,
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for just one yesterday
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine.

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose,
Nothing, that's all that Bobby left me, yeah,
But feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues,
Hey, feeling good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

La la la, la la la la, la la la, la la la la La la la la la Bobby McGee. (2x)
Na na na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na na na
Hey now Bobby now, Bobby McGee, yeah.

OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA, by Lennon/McCartney

Desmond has his barrow in the market place...

Molly is the singer in a band...

Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your face"

And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand...

(Chorus):

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!...

Lala how the life goes on...

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah!...

Lala how the life goes on.

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelry store...

Buys a twenty carat golden ring...

Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door...

And as he gives it to her she begins to sing...

(Chorus)

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home,

With a couple of kids running in the yard,

Of Desmond and Molly Jones... (Ha ha ha ha ha)

Happy ever after in the market place...

Desmond lets the children lend a hand...

Molly stays at home and does her pretty face...

And in the evening she still sings it with the band...

(Chorus)

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home,

With a couple of kids running in the yard,

Of Desmond and Molly Jones...

Happy ever after in the market place...

Molly lets the children lend a hand...

Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face...

And in the evening she's a singer with the band...

(Chorus)

PROUD MARY, by John Fogerty

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the Man every night and day
But I never lost a minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[chorus]

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

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of tane down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of a city
'Til I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen

[repeat chorus]

If you come down to the River
Bet you're 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

ROUTE 66, by Bobby Troup

Well if you ever plan to motor west
Just take my way that's the highway that's the best
Get your kicks on Route 66

Well it winds from Chicago to L.A.
More than 2000 miles all the way
Get your kicks on Route 66

Well goes from St. Louie down to Missouri
Oklahoma City looks oh so pretty
You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Would you get hip to this kindly tip
And go take that California trip
Get your kicks on Route 66

Well goes from St. Louie down to Missouri
Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Would you get hip to this kindly tip
And go take that California trip
Get your kicks on Route 66

TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS, by John Denver

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

(Chorus):

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, my country roads

All my mem'ries, gather round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty painted on the skies
Misty taste of moonshine teardrop in my eyes

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus) repeat

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN, by Graham Nash

You, who are on the road
Must have a code that you can live by.
And so, become yourself
Because the past is just a goodbye.

Teach, your children well
Their father's hell did slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they pick's the one you'll know by.
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would die
So just look at them and sigh
And know they love you.

And you of tender years can't know the fears
That your elders grew by
And so please help them with your youth
They seek the truth before they can die

(Sung as a counterpoint to the verse above, at the same time)

"Can you hear and do you care
And can't you see we must be free
To teach our children what you believe in
Make a world that we can believe in."

Teach your parents well
Their children's hell will slowly go by
And feed them on your dreams
The one they pick's the one you'll know by.
Don't you ever ask them why
If they told you, you would cry
So just look at them and sigh
And know they love you.

THAT'LL BE THE DAY, by Jerry Allison; Charles Holley; Norman Petty

Well that'll be the day
When you say goodbye
That'll be the day
When you make me cry
You say you're gonna leave
You know it's a lie
Cause that'll be the day that I
die

Well that'll be the day
When you say goodbye
That'll be the day
When you make me cry
You say you're gonna leave
You know it's a lie
Cause that'll be the day that I
die

Well you gave me all your loving
And your turtle doving
All your hugs and kisses
And your money too
You know you love me baby
Still you tell me baby
That someday when I'll be true

Well that'll be the day
When you say goodbye
That'll be the day
When you make me cry
You say you're gonna leave me
You know it's a lie

Cause that'll be the day that I
die

When Cupid shot his dart
He shot it at your heart
So if we ever part then I'll be
blue
You kiss and hold me
And you tell me boldy
Well that someday that I'll be
true

Well that'll be the day
When you say goodbye
That'll be the day
When you make me cry
You say you're gonna leave me
You know it's a lie
Cause that'll be the day that I
die

Ah that'll be the day wooh-oooh-
ooh
That'll be the day woo-oooh-oooh
That'll be the day woo-oooh-oooh
That'll be the day when I die

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND, THIS LAND IS MY 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 come
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 (2x)

THREE LITTLE BIRDS, by Bob Marley

Don't worry a-bout a thing, 'cause ev-ry little thing gonna be all right.
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing, 'cause ev-ry little thing gonna be all right!"

Rise up this mornin'; smiled with the risin' sun.
Three little birds perch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true; saying,
"This is my message to you-ou-ou."

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing, 'cause ev-ry little thing gonna be all right."
Sayin': "Don't worry about a thing, 'cause ev-ry little thing gonna be all right!"

Rise up this mornin'; smiled with the risin' sun.
Three little birds pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true; sayin',
"This is my message to you-ou-ou."

Meanin': "Don't worry about a thing, worry about a thing,
oh! Ev-ry little thing gonna be all right.
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing" - I won't worry!
'cause every little thing gonna be all right."

Meanin': "Don't worry about a thing, 'cause every little thing
gonna be all right" - I won't worry!
"Don't worry about a thing, 'cause ev-ry little thing 'sgonna be all
right."

(Baby) Don't worry about a thing,
'cause ev'ry little thing gonna be all right.

THE WEIGHT, by Robbie Robertson

I pulled into Nazareth, I was
feelin' about half past dead;
I just need some place where I
can lay my head.

"Hey, mister, can you tell me
where a man might find a bed?"
He just grinned and shook my
hand, and "No!" was all he said.

(Chorus):

Take a load off Fannie, take a
load for free;
Take a load off Fannie, And
(and) (and) you can put the load
right on me.

I picked up my bag, I went
lookin' for a place to hide;
When I saw Carmen and the
Devil walkin' side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on,
let's go downtown."
She said, "I gotta go, but
m' friend can stick around."

(Chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's
nothin' you can say
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's
waitin' on the Judgement Day.
"Well, Luke, my friend, what
about young Anna Lee?"

He said, "Do me a favor, son,
woncha stay an' keep Anna Lee
company?"

(Chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and
he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rags, if
you'll take Jack, my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester,
you know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't
you feed him when you can."

(Chorus)

Catch a Cannonball, now, take me
down the line
My bag is sinkin' low and I do
believe it's time.
To get back to Miss Annie, you
know she's the only one.
Who sent me here with her
regards for everyone.

(Chorus)

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT, by Jimmy Cliff

You can get it if you really want *(3 times)*

But you must try, try and try

Try and try, you'll succeed at last

Persecution you must bear

Win or lose you've got to get your share

Got your mind set on a dream

You can get it, though harder them seem now

You can get it if you really want *(3 times)*

But you must try, try and try

Try and try, you'll succeed at last

I know it, listen

Rome was not built in a day

Opposition will come your way

But the hotter the battle you see

It's the sweeter the victory, now

You can get it if you really want *(3 times)*

But you must try, try and try

Try and try, you'll succeed at last

You can get it if you really want *(3 times)*

But you must try, try and try

Try and try, you'll succeed at last

You can get it if you really want - I know it

You can get it if you really want - though I show it

You can get it if you really want - so don't give up now