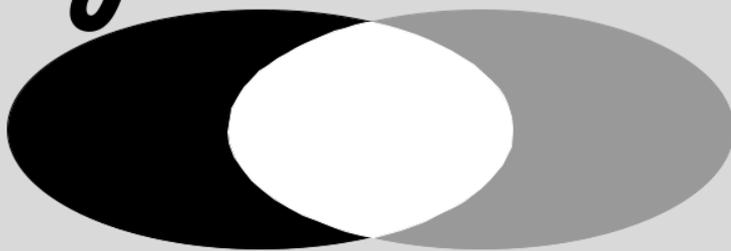


Stylochord★◇•



Amazing Grace

•117(7) / ★342 / ◊565 F

Amazing ★Grace how •*sweet the* ◊sound
 That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but *now am* found
 Was blind but (now) I see

◊'twas •Grace that ★taught my *heart to* fear
 And Grace my fears relieved
How *precious* did that *Grace ap-*pear
 The hour I (first) believed

◊Through many ★dangers •*toils and* snares
 We have already come
'twas Grace that brought us *safe thus* far
 And Grace will (lead) us home

◊When we've been ★there ten •*thousand* years
 Bright shining as the sun
We've no *Less* days to *sing God's* praise
 Than when we (first) be-gun

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in circle• team (117) in which case sing the DOMINANT note (7) (optional)

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• = "Orange Team" ★ = "Green Team" ◊ = "Purple Team"

Angel Band

•117 / ★342 / ◇565 E

My ◇latest •sun is *sinking* fast
 My race is ★nearlyly run
 My strongest trials *now are* past
 My triumph is begun

O come ★an-gel •band
Come and around me st-and
 O *bear me away on your* ◇snow white wings
 To my immortalal home
 O *bear me away on your* snow white wings
 To my immortalal home

O ◇bear my •long-ing *heart to* him
 Who bled and ★died for me
 Whose blood now cleanses *from all* sin
 And gives me victory

I've ◇almost •gained my *heavenly* home
 My spirit ★loudly sings
 The Holy one before me comes
 I hear the noise of wings

Auld Lang Syne

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 D

Should •old acquaint★tance be forgot

A-nd never brought ◊to *mind*?

Should old acquaintance be forgot

A-nd *auld la-ng* syne?

For ◊au-ld ★la-ng syne •my dear

For auld lang *syne*

We'll take a cup of kindness yet

Fo-r *auld la-ng* syne

And •surely you'll ★buy your pint cup

A-nd surely I'll ◊buy *mine*

We'll take a cup of kindness yet

Fo-r *auld la-ng* syne

We •two have run ★a-bout the hills

A-nd picked the dai◊sies *fine*

We've wandered ma-ny a weary foot

Si-nce *auld la-ng* syne

We •two have padd★led in the stream

Fr-om morning sun ◊till *down*

But seas between us broad have roared

Si-nce *auld la-ng* syne

And •there's a hand ★my trusty friend

A-nd give me a hand ◊o' *thine*

We'll take a loving good will draught

Fo-r *auld la-ng* syne

Banks of the Ohio

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 D

I •asked ★my love to take a walk
To take a walk ◊just a little walk
 Down beside where the waters *flow*
Down by the banks of the O-hio

And •on★ly say that you'll be mine
And in no other's ◊arms entwine
 Down beside where the waters *flow*
Down by the banks of the O-hio

I •held ★a knife against her breast
As close into ◊my arms she pressed
 She cried, Oh Willie, don't you murder *me*
I'm not prepared for eternity

I •took ★her by the lily white hand
And led her down to the ◊water's strand
 I picked her up and pitched her *in*
And watched her body floating by

I •wan★dered home 'twixt twelve and one
I cried "My God ◊what have I done?"
 I've killed the only woman I *Loved,*
Because she would not be my bride."

A Blacksmith Courted Me

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(6) Bb

Oh a ★black•smith *courted me nine* ◊months and better
He (fairly) won my *heart, wrote* me a letter
With his (hammer) in his *hand he* looked so clever
And if (I were) *with my* love *I'd* live for-e-ver

O-h ★where has *my love gone with his* ◊cheeks like roses?
He's (gone ac)ross the *fields, gathering* primroses
I'm a(fraid the) *scorching sun might* shine and burn his beauty
And if (I were) *with my* love *I'd* do my duty

Stra-nge ★news has *come to town, strange* ◊news is carried
Strange (news flies) up and *down that my* love is married
Oh I (wish them) both much *joy though* they don't hear me
And if (I were) *with my* love *I'd* do my duty

Oh what ★did you *promise me when you* ◊lay beside me?
You (said you'd) marry me and not deny me
If I (said I'd) marry you it was only for to try you
So (bring your) *witness* love and *I'll* not deny you

O-h ★witness *have I none save* ◊God Almighty
And may (He re)ward you *well for the* slighting of me
Her (lips grew) pale and *wan, it* made her
 poor heart tremble
For to (think she'd) *Loved but one* and *he'd*
 proved deceitful

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond◊ team (5/5/6)
 in which case sing your *SUBDOMINANT* note (6) (optional)

Bold Riley

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 Bb

Oh the •rain ◊it rains *all day* ★lo-ng
 Bold *Riley*-0, Bold *Ri-ley*
And the northern wind, it *blows so* str-ong
 Bold Riley-0 has gone away

◊Good*bye my* ★sweetheart, good*bye my* dear-0
 Bold *Riley*-0, •Bold *Ri-ley*
Goodbye my darlin', good*bye* my dear-0
 Bold Riley-0 has gone away

The •anchor's ◊weighed and the *rags we've all* ★se-t
 Bold *Riley*-0, Bold *Ri-ley*
Them Liverpool judies we'll *never* forge-t
 Bold *Riley*-0 has gone away

Well •come ◊on Mary, *don't Look* ★gl-um
 Bold *Riley*-0, Bold *Ri-ley*
Come White-stocking Day you'll be *drinking* ru-m
 Bold Riley-0 has gone away

We're •outward ◊bound for the *Bengal* ★Ba-y
 Bold *Riley*-0, Bold *Ri-ley*
Get bending me lads, it's a *hell-of-a-wa-y*
 Bold *Riley*-0 has gone away

Country Life

• 117 / ★342 / ◊565_A

•I like to rise ★when the *sun she* ◊rises
 Early in the *morning*
And I like to hear them *small birds* singing
 Merrily upon their *Laylum*
And hurrah for the life of a *country boy*
 And to ramble in the *new mown* hay

In •spring we sow ★at the *harvest* ◊mow
And that is how the seasons *round they go*
Oh but of all the times if *choose I may*
 ‘Twould be rambling in the *new mown* hay

In •winter when ★the *sky turns* ◊grey
We hedge and we ditch our *Lives a-way*
But in the summer when the *sun shines* gay
 We go rambling in the *new mown* hay

Danny Boy

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 C

Oh •Dan-ny ★boy

The pipes, *the* ◊pipes are ca-ll-ing

From glen to glen *and* down the mountain side

The summer's gone and all *the* roses fa-lling

It's you, it's you *must* go and *I* must bide

But *come* ye back when *summer's in the* meadow

Or *when* the valley's *hushed and* white with snow

It's I'll be here in *sunshine or in* shadow

Oh Dan-ny boy, *O* Danny *boy* *I* love you so

But •when you ★come

And all *the* ◊flowers are dy-i-ng

If I am dead, *as* dead I well may be

You'll come and find the place *where* I am l-y-ing

And kneel and say *an* av-e *there* for me

And *I* shall hear though *soft* *you tread* a-bove me

And *all* my grave will *warmer,* sweeter be

For you will bend and *tell me that you* love me

And I shall sleep *in* peace until *you come* to me

Down By the Salley Gardens

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(6) Bb

Do-wn *by th-e Sa-ll[◊]ey *gardens*
 My *Love* and I did •meet
 Sh-e passed th-e Sa-ll-ey *gardens*
 With *little* snow-white feet
 She (bid) me *take Love easy*
As the *leaves grow o-n the* tree
 Bu-t I being you-ng and *foolish*
 With *her* would not agree

•In a *fi-e-ld b-y ◊the *river*
 My *Love* and I did stand
 An-d on m-y le-aning *shoulder*
 She *Laid* her snow-white hand
 She (bid) me *take Life easy*
As the *grass* grows *o-n the* weirs
 Bu-t I w-as you-ng and *foolish*
 And *now* am full of tears

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond[◊] team (5/5/6)
 in which case sing your *SUBDOMINANT* note (6) (optional)

Down In The River To Pray

•11Z / ★342 / ◊565(5) Eb

◊As I went •down in the river (**to**) pray
Studying about that ★good old way
And who shall wear **the** starry crown
 Good Lord **show me the** way

O sisters ★let's ◊go down
 (**Let's go down come on**) **do-wn**

O sisters let's go down
Down in the river to pray

O brothers, ★let's ◊go down
 (**Let's go down come on**) **do-wn**
Come on, brothers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

O fathers ★let's ◊go down
 (**Let's go down come on**) **do-wn**
O fathers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

O mothers ★let's ◊go down
 (**Come on down don't you wanna go**) **do-wn?**
Come on mothers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

O sinners ★let's ◊go down
 (**Let's go down come on**) **do-wn**
O sinners, let's go down
Down in the river to pray (End)

Farmer's Boy

•117 / ★342(2) / ◊565 G

The •sun had set ◊behind yon hill
 a-*cross yon drea**ry moor
 When weary and lame a poor boy came up to a
farm(er's) door

Can you tell me where e'er there *be* one
 that will me employ

To plough and sow to *reap and* mow

To be a farmer's bo-o-o-y

To be a farmer's boy

◊My •father's dead, my mother's left with
 five *children large* ★and small
 And what is worse for my mother still I'm the
largest of (them) all

Though little I am, I would labour hard if
 I could find employ

To plough and sow to *reap and* mow

To be a farmer's bo-o-o-y

To be a farmer's boy

◊And •if you will not me em-employ
 one *favour I* ★do ask
Shelter me till the break of day from this cold
win(ter's) blast

At the break of day I'll wend my way el-sewhere to
 seek employ

To plough and sow to *reap and* mow

To be a farmer's bo-o-o-y

to be a farmer's boy

◊The •farmer's wife said try the lad
 let *him no Lon*★ger seek
Yes father do the daughter cried as the tears rolled
down (*her*) cheek
For those who would work 'tis hard to *want* a-nd
 wander for employ
 Don't let him go but *bid him* stay
 To be a farmer's bo-o-o-y
 To be a farmer's boy

◊The •farmer's boy grew up a man
 and the *good old cou*★ple died
Leaving the lad the farm they had and their
daughter for (*his*) bride
Now the lad that was, a man now *is*, often thinks and
 smiles with joy
 And he blesses the day he *came that* way
 To be a farmer's bo-o-o-y
 to be a farmer's boy

*(*word*) means sing your **SUBDOMINANT** note unless you are in ★ team
 (3/2/4) in which case sing your **DOMINANT** note (2) (optional)

Fathom the Bowl

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 A

Come •all you bold heroes ★lend an ear to ◊my song
I will sing in the praise of good *brandy and rum*
If the clear crystal *fountains*
O'er England shall ro-oll
Bring me the punch ladle, I'll *fath-om* the bowl

◊I'll fath★om the •bowl
 I'll fath-om the bowl
Bring me the punch ladle
I'll *fath-om* the bowl

◊From •France we do get brandy, ★from Jamaica comes rum
Sweet oranges and lemons from *Portugal* come
But stout and strong *ci-der are England's control*
Bring me the punch ladle, I'll *fath-om* the bowl

◊My •wife she do delight me ★as I sits at my ease
For she says as she likes and she *does as she please*
My wife she is my *dar-ling*
She's a wild and free so-ul
Bring me the punch ladle, I'll *fath-om* the bowl

◊My •father he do lie in ★th-e depths of the sea
With no stone at his head but what *matter for he?*
If the clear crystal *fountains*
O'er England shall ro-oll
Bring me the punch ladle, I'll *fath-om* the bowl

Grey Goose and Gander

•117((1)) / ★342(3) / ◊565 E

The •grey goose *and* ◊gander went over yon (*hill*)

The ★grey goose went barefoot for *fear of being seen*

For *fear of being* seen my boys

By the light of the moon

Rise early tomorrow *morning all* ((in the)) same tune x2

◊The •blacksmith *is* old but his money is (*right*)

And ★he sits in the alehouse from *morning till night*

From *morning till* night, my boys

By the light of the moon

Rise early tomorrow *morning all* ((in the)) same tune x2

◊The •landlord *got* drunk and his reckoning for(*got*)

So ★we pulled down his signpost and *broke all his pots*

We *broke all his* pots, my boys

By the light of the moon

Rise early tomorrow *morning all* ((in the)) same tune x2

◊The •shepherd *is* happy abroad on his (*down*)

He would ★not change his life for a *sceptre and crown*

A *sceptre and* crown my boys

By the light of the moon

Rise early tomorrow *morning all* ((in the)) same tune x2

◊The •gentlemen *took the* ladies their

hounds for to (*view*)

The ★gentlemen to the ladies said "*How do you do?*"

Said "*How do you do*" my boys

By the light of the moon

Rise early tomorrow *morning all* ((in the)) same tune x2

*(word) means sing your **SUBDOMINANT** note unless you are in ★ team (342) in which case sing your TONIC note (3) (optional)

((word)) means sing your **DOMINANT note unless you are in • team (117) in which case sing the TONIC note (1). Does not apply to bass (optional)

Hanging on the Old Barbed Wire

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(5) D

If you •want to see the ★general I (*know*) where he is
I know where he is, I (*know*) where he is

◊If you want to see the general, I (*know*) where he is
 He's *pinning another* medal on his chest

◊I *saw him*, I saw ★him

[•Pinning another medal on his chest I saw him
 Pinning another medal on his chest]

◊If you •want to see the ★Colonel I (*know*) where he is
I know where he is, I (*know*) where he is

If you want to see the Colonel, I (*know*) where he is
 He's *sitting in comfort* stuffing his bloody face

◊If you •want to see the ★Sergeant I (*know*) where he is
I know where he is, I (*know*) where he is

If you want to see the Sergeant, I (*know*) where he is
 He's *drinking all the* company's rum

◊If you •want to see the ★Corporal I (*know*) where he is
I know where he is, I (*know*) where he is

If you want to see the Corporal, I (*know*) where he is
 He's *drunk upon the* dug-out floor

◊If you •want to see the ★Private I (*know*) where he is
I know where he is, I (*know*) where he is

If you want to see the Private, I (*know*) where he is
 He's *hanging on the* old barbed wire

Happy Birthday

•11Z / ★342 / ◊565 D

Happy *birthday* •to you,
 ◊Happy birthday to you
 Happy birth★day dear Daisy
Happy Birthday to you

Hard Times

•11Z / ★342 / ◊565 Bb

•Let us ★pause in life's plea◊sures
 and count its many tears
While we all sup sorrow *with the* poor
 There's a song that will linger for -ev-er *in our* ear
Oh hard times come again no more

★'Tis the ◊song, the sigh of the *wea-ry*
 •Hard times, *hard* times come again no more
 •Ma-ny days you have lingered a-round
my cabin door
Oh hard times come again no more

•While we ★seek mirth and beau◊ty
 and mu-sic bright and gay
There are frail forms fainting *at the* door
 Though their voices are silent their
pleading looks still say
Oh hard times come again no more

•There's a ★pale drooping mai-◊den
 who toils her life a-way
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er
 Though her voice would be merry she's sigh-ing *all the* day
Oh hard times come again no more

Jamaican Farewell

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 Bb

◊Down the way where the *nights are •gay*
And the sun shines daily on the ★mountain top
 I took a trip on a *sailing ship*
And when I reached Jamaica I made a •stop

But I'm •sad to ★say I'm *on my way I*
Won't be back for many a day
 ◊My-my-my heart is down
 My head is *turning around*
I had to leave a little girl
In Kingston Town

◊Sounds of laughter *every•where*
And the dancing girls swing ★to and fro
 I must declare that my *heart is there*
Though I've been from Maine down to Mex-i-co

◊Down at the market *you can •hear*
Ladies cry out as on their ★heads they bear
 Husky rice and salt *fish are nice*
And the rum is fine any time of year

John Barleycorn is a Hero Bold

•11Z / ★342 / ◊565(6) A

John •Barleycorn is a *hero* ◊bold
 As ★an-y *in* the land
 For ages good his *fame has* stood
 And shall for ev-er stand
 The (whole wide world re)spect in him
No matter friend or foe
And where they be that *makes too* free
 He's sure to *lay* them low

•Hey, John Barley◊corn
Ho, John Barley★corn
Old and *young* thy *praise* have sung
 John Barleycorn

◊To •see him in his *pride of* growth
 His ★robes are *rich* and green
His head is speared with *prickly* beard
 Fit nigh to *serve* the Queen
 And (when the reaping) time comes round
And John is stricken down
He yields his blood for *England's* good
 And Englishmen's re-nown

•Hey, John Barley◊corn
Ho, John Barley★corn
Old and *young* thy *praise* have sung
 John Barleycorn

◊The •Lord in courtly *castle*
 The *Squire in state-ly hall
The great of name of *birth and* fame
 On John for succour call
 He (bids the troubled) heart rejoice
Gives *warmth to Nature's* cold
Makes weak men strong and *old ones* young
 And all men *brave* and bold

•Hey, John Barley◊corn
Ho, John Barley*corn
Old and *young* thy *praise* have sung
 John Barleycorn

◊Then •shout for great John *Barley*corn
 Nor *heed the Luscious vine
I have no mind much *charm to* find
 In potent *draught* of wine
 Give (me my native) nut-brown ale
All *other drinks* I'll scorn
For English cheer is *English* beer
 Our own John *Barley*corn

•Hey, John Barley◊corn
Ho, John Barley*corn
Old and *young* thy *praise* have sung
 John Barleycorn

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond◊ team (5/5/6) in which case sing your SUBDOMINANT note (6) (optional)

The Larks They Sang Melodious

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(6) E

It was •plea★sant and de-light◊ful one midsummer's morn
 And the fields and (the) meadows were aLL (covered in) corn
And the thrushes and songbirds sang (on) every gre-en spray
 And the larks they sang meLod-ious at the dawning of the day
 And the Larks they sang melodious
 And the larks they (sang) melo-dious
 And the larks they sang me-lo-dious (at the) dawning of the day

◊A •sai★lor and his true ◊love were walking one day
 Says the sailor (to his) true Love, I am (bound far a)way
I am bound for the East In-dies where (the) loud cannons roar
 I am bound to leave you, Na-ncy, you're the girl that I a-dore
 I am bound to Leave you, Nancy
 I am bound to (Leave) you, Na-n-cy
 I am bound to leave you Na-n-cy (you're the) girl that I a-dore

◊Then the •ring ★from off her fin-◊ger she instant-ly drew
 Saying "take this (dearest) William and my (heart it goes) too"
 And as they were em-brac-ing tears from her ey(es) fell
 Saying, "May I go a-long with you?" Oh no, my love, farewell
 Saying May I go a-Long with you
 Saying May I (go) along with you
 Saying, "May I go a-long with you?" (Oh) no, my love, farewell

◊Now the •wind ★is in the rig◊ging and the anchor's a-weigh
 And the ship she (will be) sailing at the (dawning of the) day
 And the current is ri-s-ing on a fast flow(ing) tide
 And if ev-er I re-turn again, I will make you my bride
 And if ever I re-turn again
 And if ever (I) return again
 And if ev-er I re-turn again, (I will) make you my bride

***(word)** means sing your **SUBDOMINANT** note unless you are in ◊ team (5/6/5)
 in which case sing your TONIC note (5) (optional)

Leave Her Johnny

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 Bb

I-I ★thought I heard th-e old man •say
Leave her Johnny leave ◊her
 It's a **Long hard** pull till the **next pay day**
 And it's time for us to leave her

Leave her Johnny ★leave ◊her
 •Oh oh Leave her Johnny leave her
 (Repeat last two lines of verse)

•Well the ★captain was bad but the mate was worse
Leave her Johnny leave ◊her
 He could **blow you** down with a **sigh** and a curse
 And it's time for us to leave her

•It was ★pump or drown th-e old man said
Leave her Johnny leave ◊her
 O-r **else by** Christ we'll **all be** dead
 And it's time for us to leave her

•Now the ★rats are all gone and we the crew
Leave her Johnny leave ◊her
 Well it's **time by** Christ that **we** went too
 And it's time for us to leave her

•And I ★thought I heard th-e old man say
Leave her Johnny leave ◊her
 Ju-st **one more** pull and **then** belay
 And it's time for us to leave her

The Leaving of Liverpool

•11Z / ★342 / ◊565 A

Fa-re★well ◊to *yo*-u m-y *own true* love

•I am going far a-way

I am bound for *Ca*-l-i-i-*forni*-a

But I know that I'll return *some* day

S-o fare thee well my •*own true* love

And when ★I return u-*ni*-ted we will be

It's not the leaving of *Liv*-er-pool that *grieves* me

But my darling when I think *of* thee

•I have ★shipped ◊on a *Ya*-nk-ee-ee *sailing* ship

Da-vy Crockett is her name

A-nd Burgess *i*-s th-e *Captain of* her

And they say she's a float-*ing* shame

•I have ★shipped ◊with *Bu*-r-ge-ss *once be*-fore

And I think I know him well

If a man is a *sailor* he can *get a*-long

If he's not then he's sure *in* hell

•Oh the ★sun ◊is *o*-n th-e *harbour* love

And I wish I could re-main

For I know it will *b*-e some *Long Long* time

B-e-fore I see you *a*-gain

Linden Lea

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(5)_D

With•in the ★wood◊lands *flowery gladed*
 By the (*oak trees' mos*)sy moot
 The shining grass blades *timber shaded*
 (*Now do quiver under*)foot
 And birds do *whistle* overhead
 And water's *bubbling in* its b-ed
And there for me the *apple tree*
 Do lean down (*low in Lin*)den Lea

When •leaves that ★late◊ly *were a-springing*
Now do (*fade within*) the copse
 And painted birds do *hush* their singing
 (*Up upon the timber*) tops
 And brown leaved *fruit's a*-turning red
 In cloudless *sunshine o*-verhe-ad
With fruit for me, the *apple tree*
 Do lean down (*low in Lin*)den Lea

Let •other ★folk ◊make *mon-ey fas*-ter
In the (*air of dark*)-room'd towns
 I do not dread a *peev-ish* master
 (*Though no man may heed my*) frowns
 And I be *free to* go abroad
 Or take a-*gain* my *home-ward* ro-ad
To where for me the *apple tree*
 Do lean down (*low in Lin*)den Lea

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Mary Don't You Weep

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 E

If I *could* I surely would
Stand on the ★rock where Moses •stood for
Pharaoh's army got ◊drowned
 O Mary don't you weep

★O *Ma-ry* don't you weep don't you moan
 O *Ma-ry* don't you weep •don't you moan for
Pharaoh's army got ◊drowned
 O Mary don't you weep

★Mary *wore* three links of chain
And every one was Freedom's •name for
Pharaoh's army got ◊drowned
 O Mary don't you weep

★One of these *nights* about twelve o-clock
This old world's going to reel and •rock for
Pharaoh's army got ◊drowned
 O Mary don't you weep

★God gave *Noah* the rainbow sign
No more water but fire •next time for
Pharaoh's army got ◊drowned
 O Mary don't you weep

★The Lord told *Mo-ses* what to do
To lead those He-brew children •through for
Pharaoh's army got ◊drowned
 O Mary don't you weep

May the Circle Be Unbroken

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(6) E

I *was* •standing ★at my window
 On a *cold and cloudy d-ay*
 ◊When *I* saw a hearse come rol(ling
 Oh) to carry my sweetheart a-way

◊May *the* •circle ★be unbroken
 By and *by, Lord, by and b-y*
 There's *a* better home a-wai(ting
 In) the sky, Lord, in the sky

◊Oh *I* •told the ★undertaker
 Undertaker, *please drive sl-ow*
 'Cause *this* lady that you're hol(ding
 Oh) I hate to see her go

◊I *will* •follow ★close behind her
 Try to *hold up and be bra-ve*
 But *I* could not hold my so(rrow
 As) they laid her in her grave

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond◊ team (5/5/6)
 in which case sing your SUBDOMINANT note (6) (optional)

Midnight Special

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(5) E

Well you wake up in the morning •to the ding dong ◊ring
 Go *marching* to the ★table, see the same damn thing
 Knife and fork upon the ta-ble, *nothing in my* pan
 Say *anything* about it you're in trouble with the man
with the man

★Let the Midnight special

•*Shine its light on* ◊me

Let the *midnight special*

Shine its ever-loving light on me

light on me

★Well yonder come Miss *Rosy*, •*how in the world d'you* ◊know?
 Well I *knowed her* by her apron and the dress she wore
 Umbrella on her *shoulder*, *piece of paper in her* hand
 She's *gonna* tell the Guv'nor turn a-loose my man
Loose my man

★Now jumping little *Judy* •*was a jumping* ◊Queen

And *she's* been jumping since she was sixteen

Well she bring me little *coffee*, *she bring me little* tea

She bring me *damn* near everything but the jailhouse key

★If you ever go to *Houston* •*then you'd better walk* ◊right

And you'd *better* not stagger and you'd better not fight

For the Sheriff will *arrest you and carry you* down

You can *bet your* bottom dollar, you're penitentiary bound

One May Morning Early

•11Z / ★342 / ◇565(6) D

One •May morning early ★I chanced *for* to roam
 And strolled through the field by the *side of* the grove
 It was *there that I hea-rd the harmless birds s-ing*
 And you never heard *so* sweet
 You never heard so ◇sweet
You (never heard) *so* sweet *as* the birds *i-n* the spring

◇At the •end of the gro-ve ★I sat *my-self* down
 And the song of the nightingale *echoed* all ar-ound
 Their *song was so charming their notes were so cle-ar*
 No mu-sic, *no* songster
 No mu-sic, no songster
No (music) *no* songster with them *c-an* compare

◇All •you that come he-re ★the small *birds* to hear
 I'll have you pay attention so *pray all* draw near
 And *when you're growing old you'll have this to s-ay*
 That you never heard *so* sweet
 You never heard so sweet
You (never heard) *so* sweet *as* the birds *o-n* the spray

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond◇ team (5/5/6)
 in which case sing your **SUBDOMINANT** note (6) (optional)

The Parting Glass

•117 / ★342(3) / ◊565 D

O-f •all *the mon[◊]ey that* e'er I had
 I've ★spent *it* in good compan-y
 A-nd *all the harm th-at* e'er I've done
 A-a-las *it* was to-o *none but (me)*
 A-nd all *I've* done for want *of* wit
 To *memory* now I can't recall
 S-o *fill to me th-e* parting glass
 Go-odnight *and* joy be-e *with you (all)*

*I-f •I *had mo[◊]ney enough* to spend
 A-nd *leisure* time t-o sit a while
 Th-ere *is a young ma-id* in this town
 Th-at *surely* has m-y *heart be-(guiled)*
 H-*er* *rosy* cheeks and *ruby* lips
 I *own* she has my heart in thrall
 S-o *fill to me th-e* parting glass
 Go-odnight *and* joy be-e *with you (all)*

*O-f •all *the com[◊]ades that* e'er I had
 They are *sorry* for m-y going away
 A-nd all *the sweethearts that* e'er I had
 They would wish *me* one mo-re *day to (stay)*
 B-*ut* since *it* falls unto *my* lot
 That *I* should rise and you should not
 I-'ll *gently rise and I'll* softly call
 Go-odnight *and* joy be-e *with you (all)*

*(*word*) means sing your **SUBDOMINANT** note unless you are in ★ team (342) in which case sing your **TONIC** note (3) (optional)

Rose of Allendale

•11Z / ★342 / ◊565 F

Th-e ★morn was fa-ir the •*sky was* ◊clear
 No breath came ov-er the sea
Wh-en Mary le-ft her *highland* cot
 And wa-ndered fo-rth with me
 Though flowers *decked the* mountain side
 And fragrance fill-ed the vale
 B-y far the swe-ee-test *flower* there
 Was the Ro-se of A-l-lendale

◊Sweet Rose ★of All•*enda-Le*
Sweet Rose of Allenda-le
 B-y far the swe-ee-test *flower* there
 Was the Ro-se of A-l-endale

Wh-ere ★e'er I wa-ndered •*east or* ◊west
 Though fate beg-an to lower
A-a solace sti-ll was *she to* me
 In sorrow's lo-ne-ly hour
 When tempests *lashed my* lonely barque
 And rent the quivering sail
 One maiden fo-rm *withstood the* storm
 'twas the Ro-se of A-l-lendale

And ★when my fe-evered •*lips were* ◊parched
 On Africa's bu-r-ning sands
Sh-e whispered ho-pes of *happiness*
 And tales of fo-r-eign lands
 My life had *been a* wilderness
 Unblessed by fo-r-tune's gale
 Ha-d fate not li-nked my *lot to* hers
 The Rose of A-l-lendale

The Seeds of Love

•117 / ★342((3)) / ◊565(6) F

Oh I *sowed* th-e ◊seeds of love

•For ★to blossom all *in* the spring

I sowed *them* all *on* o-ne (May mor)((ning))

(While the) *small* bi-rds they did si-i-i-ng

While the small bi-rds they did sing

•Oh I (lo-ck-éd) *my* ◊garden (gay)

And ★I choose for to *keep the* key

Until some *you-ng* *man* came a

(courting) ((me))

(And he) *stole* m-y heart aw-a-a-y

And he stole m-y heart a-way

•Oh *the* (ga-rdener) *was* ◊standing (by)

And ★I asked him to *choose for* me

He chose *me* the *violet* the

(lily and the) ((pink))

(All those) *flowers* I refused all thr-e-e-ee

Those flowers I refu-sed all three

•Oh *the* (vi-olet) I ◊did not (like)

Because it ★would *fade too* soon

The lily *and* the *pink* I did

(really over) ((think))

(And I) *vowed* I *would* stay till Ju-u-u-ne

And I vowed I *would* stay till June

•**For in** (June there grows) a red rose (bud)
 And that is *the *flower for me*
 I off *times* had *plucked th-at*
 (red rose) ((bud))
 (Till I) *gained th-e wil-low tr-ee-ee-ee*
Till I gained th-e willow tree

•**Oh the** (willow tr)-ee it will (twist)
 And the willow tr-ee it will twine
 And so *will* *that *false* and
de(luded young) ((man))
 (Who) *once* stole *this heart* of mi-i-i-ne
Who once stole *this heart of* mine

***(word)** means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond[◊] team (5/5/6)
 in which case sing your **SUBDOMINANT** note (6) (optional)

****((word))** means sing your **DOMINANT** note unless you are in ★ team
 (342) in which case sing the **black** note (3) (optional)

Shallow Brown

•117 / *342 / ◊565(5) E

Well it's *goodbye Juliana
Shallow oh Sha•llow **Brown**
And it's farewell Juli-a◊na
 (Shallow) oh (Shallow) Brown)

•I am *bound for to leave you
Shallow oh Shallow **Brown**
I am bound for to **Leave** ◊you
 (Shallow) oh (Shallow) Brown

•And it's *get my things in order
Shallow oh Shallow **Brown**
For the packet rides to-**mor-**◊row
 (Shallow) oh (Shallow) Brown

•And it's *Shallow in the morning
Shallow oh Shallow **Brown**
Ju-st as the day is **dawn-**◊ing
 (Shallow) oh (Shallow) Brown

Repeat verse 1

*(word) means sing your **SUBDOMINANT** note unless you are in ◊ team (5/6/5)
 in which case sing your TONIC note (5) (optional)

Silent Night

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 A

Si-*i*-lent ★night, ◊ho-*o*-ly night
All is calm, •*all is* bright
Round yon Virgin, Mo-*ther* and Child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly pea-ce
 Sleep in heavenly peace

◊Si-*i*-lent ★night, ho-*o*-ly night
Shepherds quake •*at the* sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Al-*Lelu*-ia
Christ the Savior is bo-rn
 Christ the Savior is born

◊Si-*i*-lent ★night, ho-*o*-ly night
Son of God, •*Love's pure* light
Radiant beams from Thy *holy* face
With dawn of rede-eming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
 Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Repeat Verse 1

Sloop John B

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(5) E

We ★come on the sloop (*John*) B
 My grandfather (*and*) me
 ‘Round Nassau ◊town we did roam
Drinkin’ all •night, got into a *fi-gh-t*
I feel so break up, I want to go home

So ★hoist up the John (*-B*) sails
 See how the main (*sail*) sets
 Send for the Captain (*a*)shore and
 ◊Let *me* go home
Please let me al•one
 I want to go *ho-o-ome*
I feel so break up
I want to go home

The ★first mate, he (*got*) drunk
 He broke up the peo(*-ple’s*) trunk
 Constable had *to* ◊come and take (*him*) a-way
Sheriff John•stone please let me a-*lo-oh-own*
I feel so break up, I want to go home

The ★cook he got (*the*) fits
 Ate up all of (*my*) grits
 Then he went *and* ◊ate up all (*of*) my corn
O let me go •home, please let me go *ho-o-me*
This is the worst trip I’ve ev-er been on

South Australia

•117 / *342 / ◊565 A

In *South Austra•lia *I was* ◊born

Heave away, *haul* away

In South Australia around Cape Horn

We're bound for South Austra-lia

•*Haul away, you roll*◊ing kings

Heave away, *haul* away

Haul away, oh hear me sing

We're *bound for South Australia

◊As *I walked out •one *morning* fair

Heave away, *haul* away

'Twas there I met Miss Nancy Blair

We're bound for South Austra-lia

◊I *rolled her up, •I *rolled her* down

Heave away, *haul* away

I rolled her round and round the town

We're bound for South Austra-lia

◊There *ain't but one •thing *grieves my* mind

Heave away, *haul* away

To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind

We're bound for South Austra-lia

◊Now *here I am in •a *foreign* land

Heave away, *haul* away

With a bottle of whisky in me hand

We're bound for South Austra-lia

Sweet Chariot

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 D

★Swing •low, sweet *chari-o*-ot
 Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet *chario*-ot
 Coming for to carry me home

◊Well *I* •looked ov-*er* Jordan *and*
 what did I *see*-ee?
 Coming for to ★carry me home
 A *band* of angels *coming after m-e*
 Coming for to carry me home

◊Well *if* •you get *to* heaven *be*-fore I *do*-oo
 Coming for to ★carry me home
 Tell *all* my friends I'm *comin'* *there too*-oo
 Coming for to carry me home

◊Well *if* •I get *to* heaven *be*-fore you *do*-oo
 Coming for to ★carry me home
 I'll *cut* a hole and I'll *pull you throu*-gh
 Coming for to carry me home

Sweet Nightingale

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 D

My •sweetheart come a-long
 Don't you ★hear the sweet song
 Of the ◊beautiful nightingale flow
 You will hear the fond tale of the sweet nightingale
As she sings in the valley belo-o-o-o-o-o-o-ow
As she sings in the valley below

Pretty •Betsy don't fail, I will ★carry your pail
 Straight ◊home to your cottage we'll go
 We will hear the fond tale of the sweet nightingale
As she sings in the valley belo-o-o-o-o-o-o-ow
As she sings in the valley below

Pray •leave me alone, I have ★hands of my own
 And a◊long with you sir I'll not go
 For to hear the fond tale of the sweet nightingale
As she sings in the valley belo-o-o-o-o-o-o-ow
As she sings in the valley below

Pray •sit yourself down with ★me on the ground
 On the ◊banks where the primros-es grow
 You will hear the fond tale of the sweet nightingale
As she sings in the valley belo-o-o-o-o-o-o-ow
As she sings in the valley below

The two •lovers a-greed to be ★married with speed
 A-nd ◊straight to the church they did go
 Now no more she's afraid to go down in the shade
Or to walk in the valley belo-o-o-o-o-o-o-ow
Or to walk in the valley below

Take This Hammer

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 D

Take *this* •hammer *carry it* to the Captain

◊Take this hammer carry it to the Captain

Take ★*this* hammer *carry it* to the *Ca-ap-tain*

You can tell him that I'm gone Lord

You can tell him I'm go-ne

◊If *he* •asks you *was* I running

If he ask you was I running

If ★*he* ask you *was* I ru-*un-ning*

You can tell him I was flying Lord

You can tell him I was flying

◊If *he* •asks you *was* I laughin'

If he ask you was I laughin'

If ★*he* ask you *was* I la-*augh-in'*

You can tell him I was crying Lord

You can tell him I was crying

◊I *don't* •want no *cold ir-on* shackles

I don't want no cold ir-on shackles

I ★*don't* want no *cold ir-on* sha-*ack-les*

'*cause they* hurts my feet Lord

'cause they hurts my fe-et

◊I *don't* •want no *cornbread* and mo-lasses

I don't want no cornbread and mo-lasses

I ★*don't* want no *cornbread* and mo-*las-ses*

'*cause they* hurts my pride Lord

'cause they hurts my pri-de

◊Swing *this* •hammer *it looks* like silver

Swing this hammer it looks *like* silver

Swing ★*this* hammer *it looks* like si-*il-ver*

But it feels like lead Lord *it feels like* le-ad

Thousands Or More

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(5) D

The •time ★passes o-o-ver more cheerful and gay
 Since we've ◊learnt a new act to drive sorrows a-way
 Sorro-(ws) a-(a)way, so-rrows a-way
 Sorro-ow-s a-awa-aa-ay
 Since we've learnt a new act to drive sorrows a-way

Bright •Phoe★be a-wa-a-akes so high up in the sky
 With her ◊red, rosy cheeks and her sparkl-ing eye
 Sparka(-a)li(-ng) eye, sparkaling eye
 Sparka-ll-i-ng e-e-ye
 With her red, rosy cheeks and her sparkl-ing eye

If you •ask ★for my cre-e-dit you'll find I have none
 With my ◊bottle and friend you will find me at home
 Find me(-e) a(-at) home, find me at home
 Find m-e a-t ho-me
 With my bottle and friend you will fi-nd me at home

Al-•though ★I'm not ri-ch and al-though I'm not poor
 I'm as ◊happy as those that's got thousands or more
 Thousa-ands o-or more, thousands or more
 Thousa(-ands) o-(or) mo-re
 I'm as happy as those that's got thousands or more

*(word) means sing your **SUBDOMINANT** note unless you are in ◊ team (5/6/5)
 in which case sing your TONIC note (5) (optional)

Tom Bowling

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(6) A

•Here a sheer *hulk lies* ◊poor Tom **Bo**★wl-ing
 The *darling of our* (cre)-w
No more he'll *hear the tempest* ho-wl-ing
 For *death* has broached him to
 His form was of the m-anliest beauty
His (heart was) kind and (so)ft
 Faithful be-low he did his d-u-ty
 But *now* he's gone a-loft
But now he's go-ne a-a-loft

•Tom never *from his* ◊word depa★-rted
 His *virtues were* s-o (ra)re
His friends were *many and true*-he-rted
 His *Poll* was kind and fair
 Ah then he'd sing so bli-the a-nd j-ol-ly
 A-(many's the) time and (of)-ft
But mirth has *changed to* melancho-ly
 Now *Tom* has gone a-loft
Now Tom has go-ne a-a-loft

•Yet shall poor *Tom find* ◊pleasant **we**★-a-ther
 When *he* who *all com*(man)ds
Shall give to *call life's* crew toge-ether
 The *word* to pipe all hands
 Thus Death, who kings and ta-rs di-i-sp-a-tches
In (vain Tom's) life has (doff)ed
For though his *body's* under ha-tches
 His *soul* is gone a-loft
His soul is go-ne a-a-loft

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond◊ team (5/5/6)
 in which case sing your SUBDOMINANT note (6) (optional)

Two Brethren

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 E

Come •all jolly ploughmen and *help me to* sing
 I will sing in the ◊praise *of* ★you all
If a man he don't labour how can *he get* bread
I will sing and make me-*er-ry* with all

It was •of two young brethren, two *young brethren* bold
 It was of two young ◊breth★ren bold
One he was a shepherd and a *tender of* sheep
The other a planter of corn

We will •rile it we will tile it
 Through *mud and through* clay
 We will plough it up ◊*deeper* ★and low
Then after comes the seedsman his corn *for to* sow
And the harrows to ra-*ake* it in rows

There is •April, there is May, there is *June and July*
 What a pleasure it ◊is for *to* see *the* ★corn grow
In August we will reap it, we will cut, sheaf *and bind* it
And go down with our scy-*thes* for to mow

And •after we've reaped it of *every* sheaf
 And have gathered of ◊*e-ver*★y ear
With a drop of good beer, boys
 and our hearts *full of* cheer
We will wish them an-*o*-ther good year

Our •barns they are full and our *fields they are* clear
 Good health to our ◊*master* ★and friends
We will make no more to do
 but we'll plough *and we'll* sow
And prepare for the ve-*e-ry* next year

The Water Is Wide

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(6) E

The •water is ★wide I cannot *get* o'er
 ◊And neither (have) I-I *wings* to fly
Give me *a* boat *that will* car-ry (two)
And both *shall* row my *Love and* I

◊Oh, •down in the ★meadows the o-ther day
 A-gathering (flowers) bo-th *fine* and gay
A-gathering flowers *both* red an-d (blue)
I lit-*tle* thought what *Love can* do

◊I •put my ★hand into one *soft* bush
 Thinking the (swee-te-st) *flower* to find
I pricked *my* fin-*ger* to the (bone)
And left *the* sweetest *flower a-lone*

◊I •leaned my ★back up a-gainst *an* oak
 Thinking that (he) was a *trus-ty* tree
But first *he* ben-*ded and* then he (broke)
And so *did* my false *Love to* me

◊A •ship there ★is and she sails *the* sea
 She's loa-ded (deep) a-s *deep* can be
But not *so* deep *as the* love I'm (in)
I know *not* if I can *sink or* swim

◊Oh, •love is ★handsome and love *is* fine
 And love's a (jewel) whi-le *it* is new
But when *it's* old, *it* soon grows (cold)
And fades *a-way* like *morning* dew

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond◊ team (5/5/6)
 in which case sing your SUBDOMINANT note (6) (optional)

A Week Before Easter

•117 / ★342(2) / ◊565 D

Now a •week before Easter the morn bright and clear
Th-e ★sun it shone brightly and ke-en blew the ◊air
 I went to the forest to gather (fine) flowers
But the for(est) would yield me no ro-ses

The •roses are red the leaves they are green
Th-e ★bushes and bri-i-ars are fair to be ◊seen
 Where the small birds are singing and changing (their) notes
Down a-mong (the) wild beasts of the forest

Now the •first time I saw my love she was dressed all in white
M-y ★eyes filled with te-a-rs that dazzled my ◊sight
 When I thought to myself that I might have been (that) man
But she's left (me) and gone with a-nother

Now the •next time I saw my love she was in the church stand
With a ★ring on her fi-n-ger white gloves on her ◊hands
 So now she's gone from me and showed me (false) play
She's gone (and) got tied to some o-ther

The •men of the forest they all ask of me
Ho-w ★ma-ny strawber-r-ies grow in the salt ◊sea?
 But I'll ask them back with a tear in (my) eye
How ma(ny) ships sail in the forest?

So •dig me a grave both long, wide and deep
A-nd ★strew it all o-o-ver with roses so ◊sweet
 That I might lay down there and take a (long) sleep
And that's (the) best way to forget her

Westlin Winds

•117 / ★342 / ◊565 E

Now •west★lin *winds and* slaughter-ing ◊guns
Bring autumn's *pleasant* weather
 The moorcock *springs* o-n whirring wings
Among the *blooming* heather
 Now waving grain wild *o'er the plain*
Delights *the* weary farmer
 And the moon shines *bright as I* rove at night
To muse upon *my* charmer

◊The •part★ridge *Loves* the fruitful fells
The plover *Loves the* mountain
 The woodcock *haunts* the lonely dells
The soaring *hern the* fountain
 Through lofty groves the *cushat roves*
The path of man to shun it
 The hazel *bush* o'erhangs the thrush
The spreading *thorn the* linnet

◊Thus •eve★ry *kind* their pleasure find
The savage *and the* tender
 Some social *join* and leagues combine
Some *solitary* wander
 Avaunt! Away! the *cruel sway,*
Tyrannic man's dominion
 The sportsman's *joy,* the murdering cry
The fluttering *gory* pinion

◊But •Pe*gggy *dear* the evening's clear
Thick flies the *skimming* swallow
 The sky is *blue*, the fields in view
All fading *green to yellow*
 Come let us stray our *gladsome way*
And view the charms of nature
 The rustling *corn*, the fruited thorn
And every *happy creature*

◊We'll •gen*tly *walk* and sweetly talk
Till the silent *moon shines clearly*
 I'll grasp thy *waist* and, fondly pressed,
Swear how I *Love thee dearly*
 Not vernal showers to *budding flowers*
Not autumn to the farmer
 So dear can *be* as thou to me
My fair, my *lovely charmer*

Wild Mountain Thyme

•117 / ★342 / ◊565(6) D

Oh *the* ◊*Summer-time has* •*come*
 ★*And the trees are sweetly* blooming
 And the *wild* mountain (thyme)
Grows a-*round* the blooming *heather*

•*Will ye* ◊*go lassie go?*
 ★*And we'll all go to-*gether
 To pull *wild* mountain (thyme)
All a-*round* the blooming *heather*
Will ye go lassie go?

•I *will* ◊build my *Love a* bower
 ★By yon *clear crystal* fountain
 And *on it* I will (plant)
All the *flow-*ers of the *mountain*

•And if *my* ◊true love *she won't* come
 ★I will *surely find a-*nother
 To pull *wild* mountain (thyme)
All a-*round* the blooming *heather*

•I *will* ◊build my *Love a* shelter
 ★On yon *high mountain* green
 And my *Love shall* be (fairest)
That the *sum-*mer sun has *seen*

*(word) means sing your TONIC note unless you are in diamond◊ team (5/5/6)
 in which case sing your SUBDOMINANT note (6) (optional)

Amazing Grace • Angel Band
Auld Lang Syne • Banks of the Ohio
A Blacksmith Courted Me • Bold Riley
Country Life • Danny Boy • Down By the Salley
Gardens • Down In The River To Pray
Fathom The Bowl • Farmer's Boy
Grey Goose and Gander • Hanging on the Old Barbed
Wire • Happy Birthday • Hard Times
Jamaican Farewell • John Barleycorn
The Larks They Sang Melodious • Leave Her Johnny
Leaving of Liverpool • Linden Lea
Mary Don't You Weep • May The Circle Be Unbroken
Midnight Special • One May Morning Early
The Parting Glass • Rose of Allendale
The Seeds of Love • Shallow Brown • Silent Night
Sloop John B • South Australia • Sweet Chariot
Sweet Nightingale • Take This Hammer
Thousands or More • Tom Bowling • Two Brethren
The Water is Wide • A Week Before Easter
Westlin Winds • Wild Mountain Thyme