

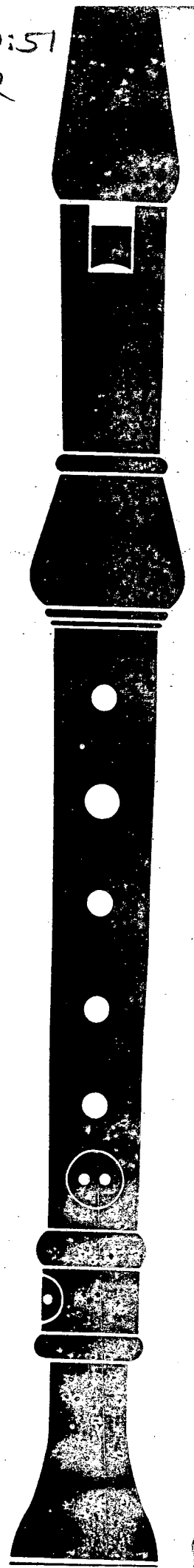
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FOLK SONGS

FOR THE RECORDER

PUBLISHED COMPLETE WITH LYRICS AND GUITAR DIAGRAMS
PLUS A TWO PAGE INTRODUCTION TO PLAYING THE RECORDER



LEON'S
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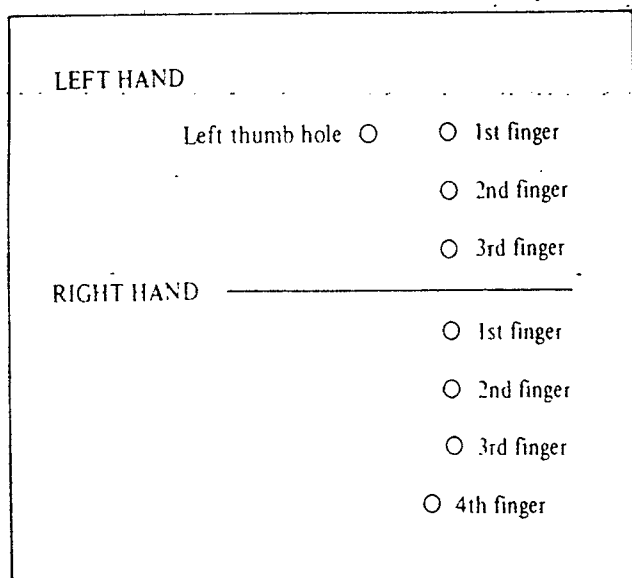
Playing and Care of the Recorder

HOLDING THE RECORDER

The recorder has eight holes, seven on the front and one in the rear. It is held with the left hand on the top portion and the right hand on the lower. The left thumb covers the rear hole and the other fingers follow as shown in the accompanying diagram.

Each finger covers only the hole assigned to it, and no other. This never varies. The right thumb is used only to support the instrument and the left little finger is not used at all.

FINGERING DIAGRAM

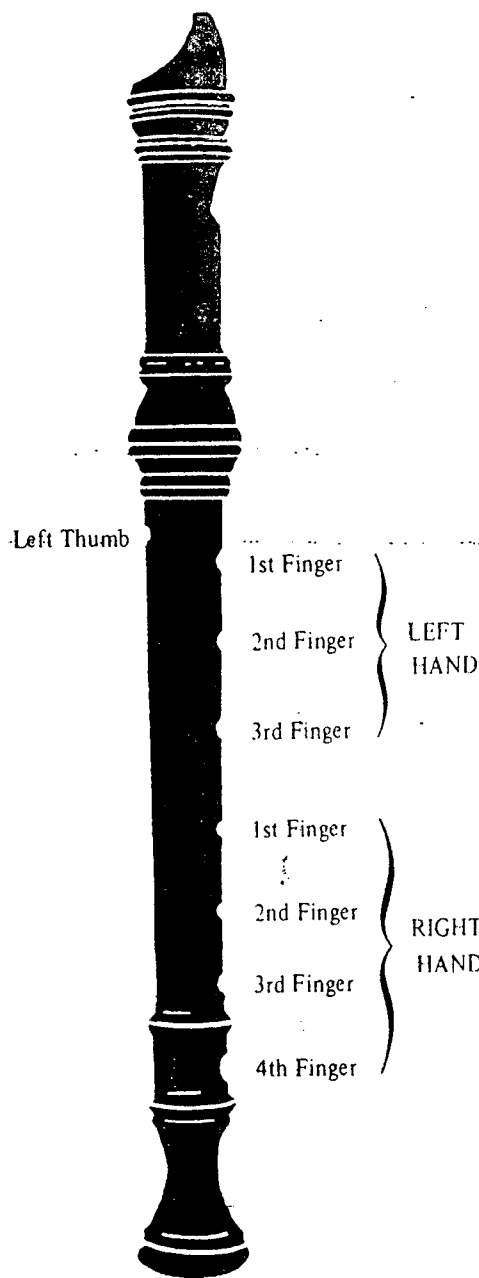


- When hole is:
- = do not finger
 - = close completely
 - ◐ = open
 - ◑ = left thumbhole pinched (approximately 7/10 closed)

FINGERING

Fingering the recorder should be done firmly, yet not with heavy pressure. When a hole is to be covered, it must be covered completely. The finger tips are not used, but rather the soft pads of the fingers. Fingers not in use should be kept about one half inch above the holes to which they are assigned, and when called into play should fall like little hammers and with gentle force.

The recorder is supported by the lips and right thumb. The right thumb is positioned approximately behind the first finger of the right hand. The recorder is held to the lips at a 45 degree angle. The elbows are held away from the body, slightly forward and up.



BREATHING

Blowing through the recorder must be done with an even and constant breath pressure. This is so important that you would do well to re-read and commit this to memory.

Should you increase the breath pressure while playing, the tone will become higher (sharp) and if diminished, the tone will become lower (flat). The result will be an out of tune performance.

The proper pressure to produce a good tone will vary. In general, the lower tones require less pressure than the middle range, while the higher tones need a stronger pressure. However, whatever pressure used, it must be kept constant for the duration of the note.

TONGUE

Tongue
the sou
technic

The re
grip. T
your t
teeth g
tongue
several
Do this

What y



STACCATO
The sho
piece.

Staccato
is slight



LEGATO
differen
the AH
and the
It looks



TONGUING

Tonguing is a device for starting and stopping a tone and giving the sound definition. It is one of the most important recorder techniques to understand and develop correctly from the start.

The recorder mouthpiece is placed between the lips with a slight grip. The teeth and tongue never touch the instrument. Let your tongue find the ridge in your upper mouth about where the teeth go into the gums. With the recorder between the lips and tongue in position, softly say the syllable "DAH". Do this several times in succession, and the last time say "DAH - d". Do this until it becomes automatic.

What you have done would look like this:

LEFT
HAND

RIGHT
HAND

STACCATO has the effect of shortening the duration of a note. The shortness of the note will depend upon the character of the piece.

Staccato notes are indicated by dots over the notes. Tonguing is slightly different for staccato and looks like this:

LEGATO is indicated by a curved line connecting two or more different tones. The first note in the slur is tongued with DAH - the AH sound is maintained for the other notes within the slur, and the last note in the slur is ended with the final 'd' sound. It looks like this:

Where there are other notes following and not included in the slur, and no breath marks or rest occur, the final 'd' is omitted from the slur until called for:

CARE OF THE RECORDER

Before playing your recorder, warm the mouthpiece in your hand. This will help hold moisture condensation in the windway to a minimum.

Most recorders are furnished with a swab. If yours is not, use a soft piece of cloth on a stick and wipe out the instrument after each playing. Be careful not to touch the delicate lip in the window. Damage to the lip will alter the tone.

When assembling the parts use a slow twisting motion to avoid forcing and damaging the joints.

If the joints become loose, wrap them with transparent tape. If they become tight, rub them with a light grease.

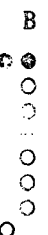
If moisture collects in the windway while playing, hold your finger over the slot and blow the moisture out.

Wooden recorders should be treated with the care given any delicate piece of wood. They should not be exposed to extremes of heat or cold.

Read and follow the direction sheet enclosed with most recorders.

TUNING THE RECORDER

Instruments may vary slightly in pitch. For group playing, close tuning is desired. Have each person sound B. Listen carefully for the lowest sounding B. Then each recorder may be lowered in pitch by twisting it apart at the top (tuning) joint, thereby lengthening the instrument. Shorten and lengthen each recorder by small adjustments until all are tuned to the lowest B.



Recorder Fingering Chart

C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C

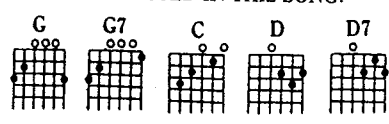
D	E	F	G	A	B	C

C# or Db	D# or Eb	F# or Gb	G# or Ab	A# or Bb

C# or Db	D# or Eb	F# or Gb	G# or Ab	A# or Bb

Amazing Grace

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

With feeling

Musical staff 1: Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 3/4 time. Chords: G, G7, C. Lyrics: A - maz - ing - grace, how - sweet the

Musical staff 2: Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 3/4 time. Chords: G, D, D7. Lyrics: sound, that - saved a - wretch like - me. I -

Musical staff 3: Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 3/4 time. Chords: G, G7, C, G. Lyrics: once was - lost but - now I'm found. Was - blind but -

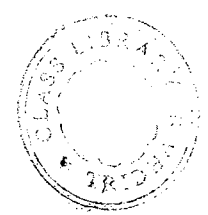
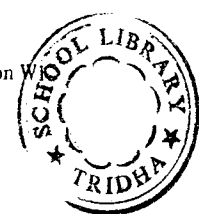
Musical staff 4: Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 3/4 time. Chords: D, D7, G, C, G. Lyrics: now I see. see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

3 Through many dangers toils and snares
We have already come.
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

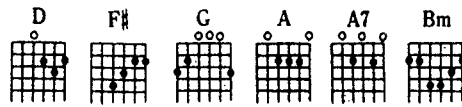
4 When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

5 Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see.



Blowin' In The Wind

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Brightly

Musical score for "Blowin' In The Wind" with lyrics and chords.

How man - y roads must a man walk down be -
fore you call him a man? Yes, 'n'

how man - y seas must a white dove sail be -
fore she sleeps in the sand? Yes, 'n'

how man - y times must the can - non balls fly be -
fore they're for - ev - er banned? The an - swer, my

A D F# Bm G A

friend, is blow-in' in the wind, The an-swer is blow-in' in the

ic by
N

1 2 3
D D D G

wind. wind. The an-swer is



A D a tempo

blow-in' in the wind.



be -



be -



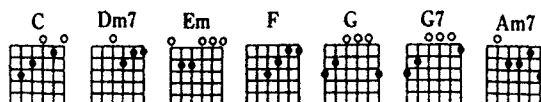
my



- 2 How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
 Yes 'n' how many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
 Yes 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?
Chorus: The answer, my friend. . .
- 3 How many years can a mountain exist before it's washed to the sea?
 Yes 'n' how many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?
 Yes 'n' how many times can a man turn his head pretending he just doesn't see?
Chorus: The answer my friend. . .

Both Sides Now

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
JONI MITCHELL

Moderately

C F C Em

Bows and flows of an - gel hair, and ice - cream cas - tles

F C F Dm7

in the air, and feath - er can - yons ev - 'ry - where, I've looked at clouds that

G C F C Em

way. But now they on - ly block the sun, They rain and snow on

F C F Dm7

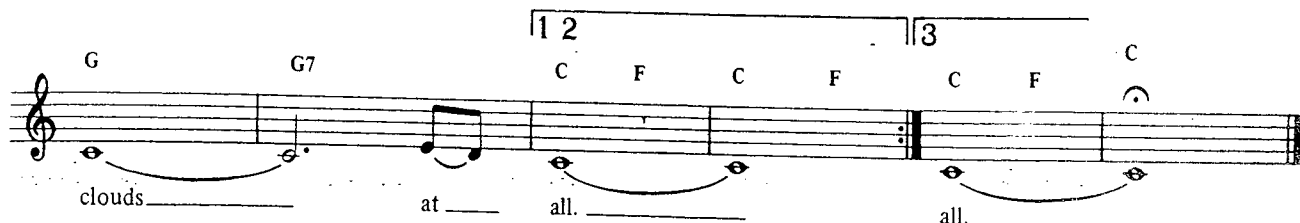
ev - 'ry - one. So man - y things I would have done, But clouds got in my

G C F C F C

way. I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down and



Music by
JELL





hat



on



my



and

2 Moons and Junes and ferris wheels,
The dizzy, dancing way you feel;
When every fairy tale comes real,
I've looked at love that way.
But now it's just another show
You leave 'em laughing when you go;
And if you care, don't let them know,
Don't give yourself away.

Chorus:

I've looked at love from both sides now,
From win and lose, and still somehow,
It's love's illusions I recall,
I really don't know love at all.

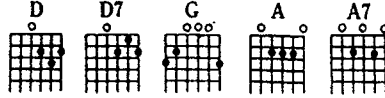
3 Tears and fears and feeling proud,
To say I love you right out loud;
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds,
I've looked at life that way.
But now old friends are acting strange,
They shake their heads, they say I've changed;
Well, something's lost and something's gained
In living every day.

Chorus:

I've looked at life from both sides now,
From win and lose, and still somehow,
It's life's illusions I recall,
I really don't know life at all.

Banks Of The Ohio

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

Moderately

D A7

I asked my love _____ to take a walk, _____

_____ to take a walk, _____ just a lit - tle walk. _____

D7 G

_____ Down be - side _____ where the wa - ters flow,

D A A7 D

Down by the banks _____ of the O - hi - o. _____

Chorus:

And only say that you'll be mine
 In no others arms entwined,
 Down beside where the waters flow,
 Down by the banks of the Ohio.

2 I held a knife against her breast
 As into my arms she pressed.
 She cried, "Oh, Willie, don't murder me,
 I'm not prepared for eternity."

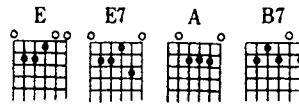
Chorus: And only say. . .

3 I started home 'tween twelve and one,
 I cried, "My God, what have I done?
 Killed the only woman I loved,
 Because she would not be my bride."

Chorus: And only say. . .

Careless Love

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

E B7 E

Love, oh, love_ oh care - less love. Love, oh,

B7 E E7 A

love oh care - less love Love, oh, love, oh, care - less

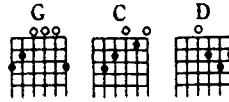
E B7 E

love. You see what love_ has done to me.

- 2 I love my mama and papa too, (3)
I'd leave them both to go with you.
- 3 What, oh what, will mama say, (3)
When she learns I've gone astray.
- 4 Once I wore my apron low, (3)
I couldn't scarcely keep you from my door.
- 5 Now my apron strings don't pin, (3)
You pass my door and you don't come in.
- 6 Don't you marry a railroad man (2)
A railroad man will kill you if he can,
And he'll drink your blood, drink it like wine.

Colours

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
DONOVAN LEITCH

Brightly

G C G

Yel - low is the co - lour of my true - love's hair in the

C G C

morn - in' when we rise In the morn - in'

G D

when we rise That's the time that's the

C G

time I love the best.

G C C

5. Free - dom is a word I rare - ly use with - out think in'

G C

mm - hmm. With - out think - in' mm -

usic by
EITCH

G D C

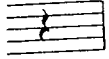
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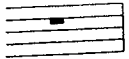
the

G C G

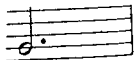
when I've been loved.



s the



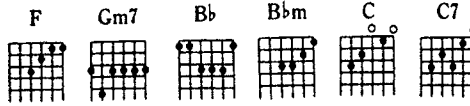
in'



- 2 Blue is the colour of the sky
In the mornin' when we rise
In the mornin' when we rise
That's the time, that's the time,
I love the best.
- 3 Green is the colour of the sparklin' corn
In the mornin' when we rise
In the mornin' when we rise
That's the time, that's the time,
I love the best.
- 4 Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I see her, mm-hmm
When I see her, mm-hmm
That's the time, that's the time,
I love the best.

Early Mornin' Rain

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
GORDON LIGHTFOOT

With motion

Musical notation with lyrics and chord symbols (F, Gm7, Bb, Bbm, C, C7) for the first five lines of the song.

In the ear - ly morn - in' rain, with a dol - lar in my
 hand. And an ach - in' in my heart, And my pock - ets full of
 sand. I'm a long way from home,
 And I miss my loved one so, In the ear - ly morn - in'
 rain, with no place to go.

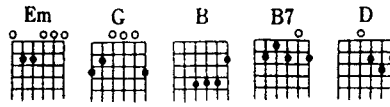
2 Out on runway number nine
 Big seven-o-seven set to go,
 Well, I'm stuck here on the grass,
 Where the cold wind blows.
 Well, the liquor tasted good,
 And the time went fast.
 Well, there she goes, my friend,
 There she's rollin' now at last.

3 Hear the mighty engines roar,
 See the silver bird on high,
 She's away and westward bound
 Far above the clouds she'll fly,
 Where the mornin' rain don't fall
 And the sun always shines.
 She'll be flyin' o'er my home
 In about three hours time.

4 We'll this old airport's got me down,
 It ain't no earthly good to me,
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground
 As cold and drunk as I can be.
 You can't jump a jet plane
 Like you can a freight train,
 So I best be on my way
 In the early mornin' rain.

Greensleeves

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Music by
TFOOT

Traditional

Moderately



my

Em D

A - las! my love, you do me wrong To



ill of

Em B Em

cast me off dis - court - eous - ly, And I have lov - ed



D Em B7 Em

you so long, De - light - ing in your com - p'ny.

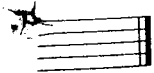


1 - in'

Chorus:

G D Em B

Green - sleeves was all my joy, Green - sleeves was my de - light,



G D Em B7 Em

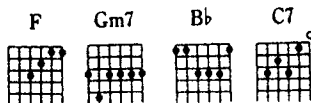
Green - sleeves my heart of gold, And who but my La - dy Green - sleeves.

2 If you intend thus to disdain
 It does the more enrapture me.
 And even so, I still remain
 A lover in captivity.
 Chorus: Greensleeves. . .

3 Alas, my love, that you should own
 A heart of wanton vanity,
 So I must meditate alone
 Upon your insincerity.
 Chorus: Greensleeves. . .

Guantanamera

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words by
JOSE MARTI

Music Adaption by
HECTOR ANGULO & PETE SEEGER

Moderato

Gm7 C7 F C7

Guan - ta - na - me - ra gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra

F Bb C7 F Bb C7 C7 F

Guan - ta - na - me - ra gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra! ra!

Bb C7 F C7

Yo soy un hom-bre sin - ce - ro De don-de cre - ce lá pal - ma.

Bb C7 F

Yo soy un hom-bre sin - ce - ro De don-de cre - ce la

C7 F Bb C7 F Bb C7 D.C. al Fin

pal-ma. Yan-tes de mo - rir - me quie - ro E-char mis ver-sos del al - ma.

2 Mi verso es de un verde claro,
Y de un carmin encendido.
Mi verso es de un verde claro,
Y de un carmin encendido.
Mi verso es un ciervo herido
Que busca en el monte amparo.
Chorus: Guantanamera...

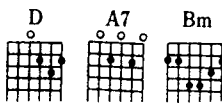
3 Con los pobres de la tierra
Quiero yo mi suerte echar.
Con los pobres de la tierra
Quiero yo mi suerte echar.
El arroyo de la sierra
Me complace mas que el mar.
Chorus: Guantanamera...

Literal translation:

- 1 I am a truthful man from the land of palm trees.
Before dying I want to share these poems of my soul.
- 2 My poems are a light green, but they are also flaming crimson.
My verses are like a wounded fawn seeking refuge in the forest.
- 3 With the poor people of this earth I want to share my fate.
The little streams of the mountains please me more than the sea.

The Gypsy Dave

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



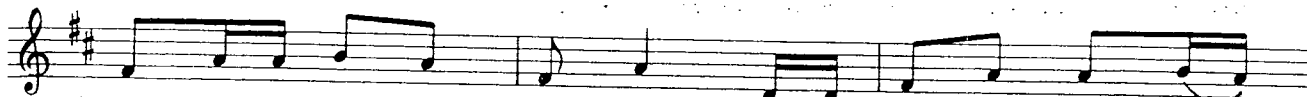
Traditional

EEGER

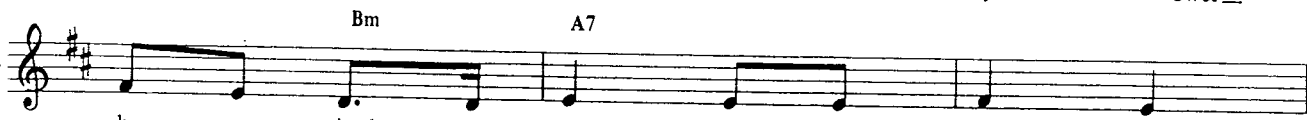
Lively



It was late last night when the boss came home, A -



ask - ing a - bout his la - dy And the on - ly an - swer -



he re - ceived, She's gone with the Gyp - sy



Da - vey, She's gone with the Gyp - sy Dave.

la
D.C. al Fine

2 Go saddle for me my buckskin horse,
And my hundred dollar saddle,
Point out to me their wagon tracks,
And after them I'll travel,
Well, after them I'll ride.

4 Take off, take off your kidskin gloves,
And your boots of Spanish leather,
And give to me your lily white hands,
We'll go back home together;
We'll ride back home again.

3 Well, he had not rode to the midnight moon,
When he saw their campfire gleaming.
He heard the notes of the big guitar
And the voice of the gypsy singing
That song of the Gypsy Dave.

5 No, I won't take off my kidskin gloves,
Nor my boots of Spanish leather,
I'll go my way from day to day,
And sing with the Gypsy Davey,
I'll go with the Gypsy Dave.

imson.
forest.

6 Have you forsaken your house and home?
Have you forsaken your baby?
Have you forsaken your husband dear,
To go with the Gypsy Davey?
And sing with the Gypsy Dave?

ate.
n the sea.

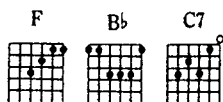
7 Yes, I've forsaken my house and home,
To go with the Gypsy Davey,
And I've forsaken my husband dear,
But not my blue - eyed baby,
My pretty little blue - eyed babe.

lations
on W1V 3DD



He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

Steady beat

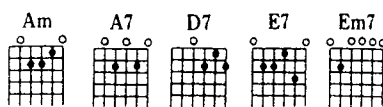
He's got the whole world_ in his hands;_ He's got the whole wide world_ in his hands;_ He's got the whole world_ in His hands;_ He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the earth and sky_ in His hands;_ He's got the night and day_ in His hands;_ He's got the sun and moon_ in His hands;_ He's got the whole world in His hands; He's got the hands; He's got the whole world_ in his hands;_ He's got the whole wide world_ in his hands;_ He's got the whole world_ in His hands;_ He's got the whole world in His hands.

2 He's got the land and sea in His hands;
 He's got the night and day in His hands;
 He's got the spring and fall in His hands;
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

3 He's got the young and old in His hands;
 He's got the rich and poor in His hands;
 He's got everyone in His hands;
 He's got the whole world in His hands.

House Of The Rising Sun

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

Slow, blues style

ditional



His



the



world

There is a house in New Or -

leans They call the Ris - ing Sun.

And it's been the ru - in of ma - ny a poor -

girl. And me, oh God for

one. 2. If 4. Sun.

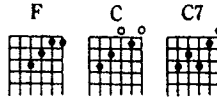
2 If I had listened to what my mother said,
 I'd have been at home today.
 But I was young and foolish, Oh God,
 Let a rambler lead me astray.

3 Go tell my baby sister,
 Don't do what I have done,
 But shun that house in New Orleans,
 They call the Rising Sun.

4 I'm going back to New Orleans,
 My race is almost run.
 I'm goin' back to spend my life
 Beneath the Rising Sun.

Hush Little Baby

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Moderately Traditional

F C

Hush lit - tle ba - by don't say a word,

C7 F

Pa - pa's going to buy you a mock - ing bird. — If that mock - ing

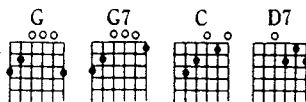
C C7 F

bird don't sing, — Pa - pa's going to buy you a dia - mond ring. —

- 2 If that diamond ring is brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a looking - glass.
If that looking - glass gets broke,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy - goat.
- 3 If that billy - goat don't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.
If that cart and bull turn over,
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.
- 4 If that dog named Rover don't bark,
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.
If that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

If I Had A Hammer

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
LEE HAYS & PETER SEEGER

Brightly

onal

G D7

If I had a ham - mer, I'd ham - mer in the

G G7

morn - ing. I'd ham - mer in the eve - ning, all o - ver this

D D7 G C D7

land. I'd ham - mer out dan - ger, I'd ham - mer out a

Em C G C

warn - ing. I'd ham - mer out love be - tween my

G D7 G C G D7 G

broth - ers and my sis - ters, All o - ver this land.

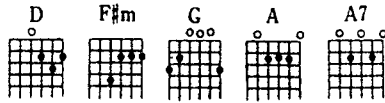
2 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening all over this land;
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

3 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening all over this land;
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

4 Well I got a hammer and I got a bell
And I got a song to sing all over this land;
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
It's the song of love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

Kumbaya

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

Moderately slow

Musical score for Kumbaya, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked "Moderately slow". The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes.

Staff 1: Chords D, G, D. Lyrics: Kum - ba - ya, my Lord, Kum - ba - ya.

Staff 2: Chords F#m, G, A. Lyrics: Kum - ba - ya, my Lord, Kum - ba - ya.

Staff 3: Chords D, G, D. Lyrics: Kum - ba - ya, my Lord, Kum - ba - ya.

Staff 4: Chords G, D, A7, D. Lyrics: Oh, Lord, kum - ba - ya.

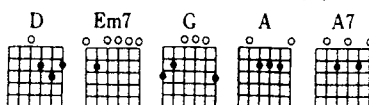
2 Someone's singing, Lord, kumbaya (3)
Oh, Lord, kumbaya.

3 Someone's praying, Lord, kumbaya (3)
Oh, Lord, kumbaya.

4 Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya (3)
Oh, Lord, kumbaya.

The Last Thing On My Mind

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
TOM PAXTON

With feeling

D G D G D A7

It's a les - son too late for the learn - ing — made of sand, made of

D G D G D A7

sand. In the wink of an eye my soul is turn - ing — in your hand, in your

D Chorus A G D

hand. Are you go - ing a - way with no word of fare - well? Will there

G D Em7 A7 D G

be not a trace left be - hind Well, I could - 've loved you bet - ter did - n't

D A A7 D

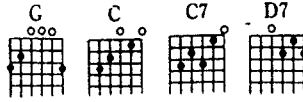
mean to be un - kind, You know that was the last — thing on — my mind.

2 As I walk on my thoughts keep a-tumblin',
'Round and 'round, 'round and 'round.
Underneath our feet the subway's a-rumblin',
Underground, underground.
Chorus: Are you going...

3 You got reasons a-plenty for goin',
This I know, this I know.
For the weeks have been steadily growin',
Please don't go, please don't go.
Chorus: Are you going...

The Midnight Special

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Fast, with a steady beat

Traditional

G C7

Now you wake up in the morn - in', You hear the ding - dong

G D7

ring; And you go march - in' to the ta - ble,

(no chord) G C7

You see the same old thing Well it's on the ta - ble,

G

A knife, a fork and a pan; But if you say an - y - thing a -

D7 (no chord) G

bout it, You're in trou - ble with the man!

Chorus:

C

Oh, let the mid - night spe - cial

D7

shine her light on
me.

(no chord)

G

Oh, let the mid - night spe - cial

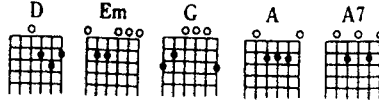
shine her ev - er lov - in' light on me.

2 Well, if you ever go to Houston,
 Man, you'd better walk right.
 And you'd better not stagger,
 And you'd better not fight.
 Because the sherrif will arrest you,
 He's gonna take you down.
 And when the jury finds you guilty,
 You're penitentiary bound.
 Chorus: Oh, let the midnight special...

3 Well, yonder comes Miss Rosie
 How in the world did you know?
 Well, I knew by her apron
 And the dress that she wore.
 Well, she brought me a little coffee,
 And she brought me a little tea,
 Well, she brought me nearly ev'rything,
 Except the jailhouse key!
 Chorus: Oh, let the midnight special...

Mr. Tambourine Man

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Moderately

G A D G

Hey, Mis - ter Tam - bou - rine Man play a song for me, I'm not

D G Em A A7

sleep - y and there is no place I'm go - ing to.

G A D G

Hey, Mis - ter Tam - bou - rine man play a song for me, In the

D G Em A A7 D G D *5th time Fine*

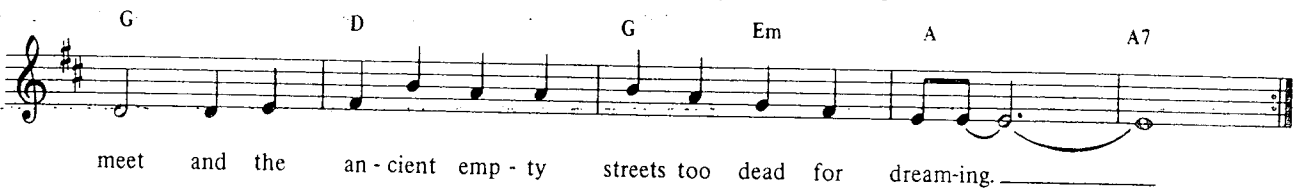
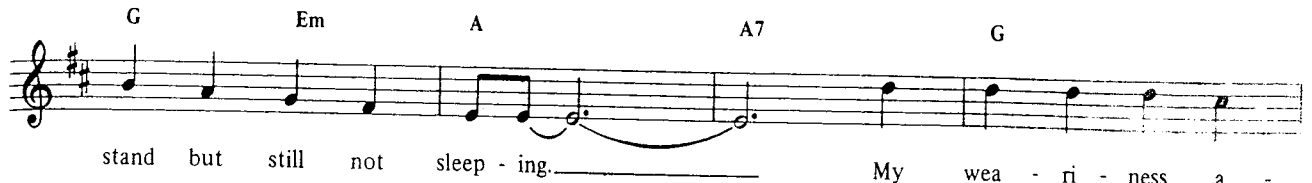
jin - gle jan - gle morn - in' I'll come fol - low - in' you.

G A D

Though I know that eve - nin's em - pire has re - turned in - to

G D G D

sand, Van - ished from my hand left me blind - ly here to



2 Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,

My senses have been stripped,
My hands can't feel to grip,
My toes too numb to step,
Wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.
I'm ready to go anywhere,
I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade.
Cast your dancin' spell my way,
I promise to go under it.

Chorus: Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man...

3 Though you might hear laughin', spinnin', swingin' madly through the sun,

It's not aimed at anyone,
It's just escapin' on the run,
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'.
And if you hear vague traces
Of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time,
It's just a ragged clown behind,
I wouldn't pay it any mind,
It's just a shadow
You're seein' that he's chasin'.

Chorus: Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man...

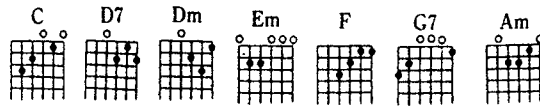
4 Take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind

Down the foggy ruins of time,
Far past the frozen leaves,
The haunted, frightened trees
Out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
With one hand wavin' free,
Silhouetted by the sea,
Circled by the circus sands,
With memory and fate
Driven deep beneath the waves.
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Chorus: Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man...

Puff (The Magic Dragon)

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
PETER YARROW & LEONARD LIPTON

Moderate 2

C Em F C

Puff, the mag - ic drag - on lived by the sea, And

Dm G7 C Am D7

fro - licked in the aut - umn mist in a land called Ho - nah -

G7 C Em F

Lee, Lit - tle Jack - ie Pa - per loved that ras - cal

C Dm G7 C Am D7 G7

Puff, And brought him strings and seal - ing wax and oth - er fan - cy

Chorus:

C G7 C Em F

stuff. Oh! Puff, the mag - ic drag - on lived by the

C Dm G7 C Am 1-3 D7

sea, And fro-licked in the aut - umn mist in a land called Ho - nah

G7 D7 G7 C

Lee. land called Ho - nah Lee.

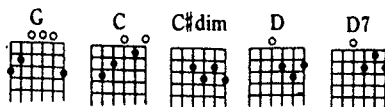
2 Together they would travel on a boat with billowed-sail,
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
 Noble kings and princes would bow when'er they came,
 Pirate ships would low'r their flag when Puff roared out his name, Oh!
Chorus: Puff, the magic dragon. . .

3 A dragon lives forever but not so little boys,
 Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys,
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,
 And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar, Oh!
Chorus: Puff, the magic dragon. . .

4 His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane,
 Without his life-long friend Puff could not be brave,
 So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave, Oh!
Chorus: Puff, the magic dragon. . .

Plaisir d'Amour

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

Slowly

G D7 G C

Plai - sir . d'a - - mour ne du - re

G D C#dim D7

qu'un mo - ment, cha - grin d'a

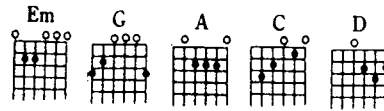
G C G D7 G

mour du - re tou - te la vie.

- 2 The joys of love, are but a moment long
The pain of love endures the whole life long.
- 3 Your eyes kissed mine, I saw the love in them shine.
You brought me heaven right then when your eyes kissed mine.
- 4 My love loves me, and all the wonders I see,
A rainbow shines in my window, my love loves me.
- 5 And now she's gone, like a dream that fades into dawn,
But the words stay locked in my heartstrings, "My love loves me".
- 6 Plaisir d'amour, etc. . .

Scarborough Fair

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

Slowly

Are you go - ing to Scar - bor - ough Fair.

Pars - ley, sage, rose - mar - y and thyme.

Re - mem - ber me to one who lives there.

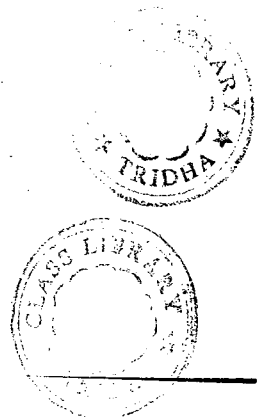
She once was a true love of mine.

mine.

2 Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Without no seams nor needlework
 Then she'll be a true love of mine.

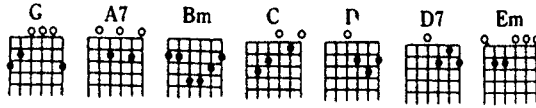
3 Tell her to find me an acre of land
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Between the salt water and the sea strand
 Then she'll be a true love of mine.

4 Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather.
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 And gather it all in a bunch of heather
 Then she'll be a true love of mine.



Streets of London

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
RALPH McTELL

Moderately fast

G D Em Bm

Have you seen the old man in the closed down mar - ket,

C G A7 D

kick - ing up the pa - pers with his worn out shoes?

G D Em Bm

In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loose - ly by his - side,

C G D7 G C

Yes - ter - day's pa - per tell - ing yes - ter - day's news.

G Chorus C G D7

So how can you tell me you're lone -

G A7 D7

ly, And say for you that the sun don't shine?

G D Em

Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the

Bm C G D7

streets of Lon - don. I'll show you some - thing to make you change your

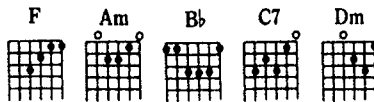
G

mind.

- 2 Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London,
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.
Chorus: So how can you tell me...
- 3 In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven,
Same old man sitting there on his own,
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup,
Each tea lasts an hour, and he wanders home alone.
Chorus: So how can you tell me...
- 4 Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission,
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?
In our winter city the rain cries a little pity,
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care.
Chorus: So how can you tell me...

Shenandoah

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

Flowingly

Oh, Shen-an-doah, I long to see you, a-way you roll-ing

riv-er. Oh, Shen-an-doah, I long to see you, a-way, I'm bound a-

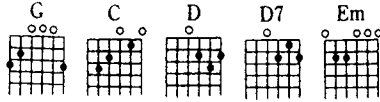
way, 'cross the wide Mis-sou-ri. Oh,

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. It contains the first line of music with lyrics 'Oh, Shen-an-doah, I long to see you, a-way you roll-ing'. Chords F, Bb, and C7 are indicated above the staff. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics 'riv-er. Oh, Shen-an-doah, I long to see you, a-way, I'm bound a-'. Chords F, Bb, Am, Dm, and F are indicated above the staff. The third staff concludes the first line with lyrics 'way, 'cross the wide Mis-sou-ri. Oh,'. Chords Am, (No chord), Bb, F, and F are indicated above the staff. There are also some performance markings like '1-3' and '4' above the staff.

- 2 Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away, you rolling river.
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away, we're bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.
- 3 Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away, you rolling river.
Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,
Away, we're bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.
- 4 Oh, seven years, I've been a rover,
Away, you rolling river.
For seven years I've been a rover.
Away, we're bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Traditional

Slowly, with feeling

G C G

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me

D D7 G C G D

home Swing low sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me

G *Fine* G C G

home. I looked o - ver Jor - dan and what did I see? Com - ing for to car - ry me

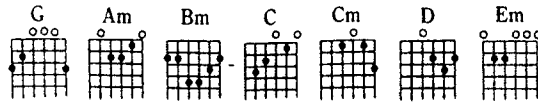
D7 Em C G Em D7 G *D.C. al Fine*

home. A band of an - gels com - ing af - ter me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

- 2 If you get there before I do
Comin' for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm a-comin' too.
Comin' for to carry me home.
- 3 The brightest day that ever I saw
Comin' for to carry me home
When Jesus washed my sins away.
Comin' for to carry me home.
- 4 I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
Comin' for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home.

There But For Fortune

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
PHIL OCHS

Vigorously

G Cm G Cm G

Show me a pris - on _____ show me a jail _____ show me a

Em Am D G

pris - on man whose face is grow-in' pale And I'll show you a

Em C D Bm

young man _____ with ma - ny rea - sons why And there but for

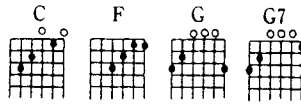
G Am D D G

for - tune may go you or _____ I. I, or _____ I.

- 2 Show me an alley, show me a train,
Show me a hobo who sleeps out in the rain,
And I'll show you a young man with many reasons why,
And there but for fortune may go you or I.
- 3 Show me the whiskey that stains on the floor,
Show me a drunken man as he stumbles out the door,
And I'll show you a young man with many reasons why,
And there but for fortune may go you or I.
- 4 Show me a country where the bombs had to fall,
Show me the ruins of the buildings once so tall,
And I'll show you a young land with so many reasons why,
And there but for fortune may go you or I, or I.

Turn, Turn, Turn

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words from the Book of Ecclesiastes
Adaption and Music by PETE SEEGER

Moderately

Chorus: C F C G C F C

To ev - 'ry thing (turn, turn, turn) There is a sea - son (turn, turn,

G F G7 C Verse: Fine C
turn) And a time for ev - 'ry pur - pose un - der heav - en. A time to be

G7 C G7 C G7
born, a time to die; a time to plant, a time to reap; A time to kill, a time to

C G7 C
heal, a time to laugh, a time _____ to weep _____

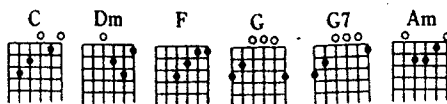
2 A time to build up, a time to break down,
A time to dance, a time to mourn,
A time to cast away stones,
A time to gather stones together.
Chorus: To everything. . .

3 A time of war, a time of peace,
A time of love, a time of hate,
A time you may embrace,
A time to refrain from embracing.
Chorus: To everything. . .

4 A time to gain, a time to lose,
A time to rend, a time to sow,
A time of love, a time of hate,
A time of peace I swear, it's not too late.
Chorus: To everything. . .

Where Have All The Flowers Gone

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:



Words and Music by
PETE SEEGER

Moderately

C Am Dm G

Where have all the flo-wers gone, Long time— pass - - ing?

C Am F G7

Where have all the flo - wers gone long time a - go?

C Am F G

Where have all the flo-wers gone? Young girls picked them ev - ery one, —

F C Dm G7 C

When will they ev - er learn, ——— When will they ev - er learn?

- 2 Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone, gone to young men every one.
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?
- 3 Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young men gone, they are all in uniform.
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?
- 4 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the soldiers gone, gone to graveyards every one.
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?
- 5 Where have all the flowers gone, etc. . .