

FOLK SONG FAVORITES

LYRIC BOOK

Folk Song Favorites Song Order

- 3) She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain
- 4) My Bonnie
- 5) Clementine
- 6) What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor
- 7) “
- 8) Blowin' in the Wind
- 9) Shenandoah
- 10) I've Been Working on the Railroad
- 11) On Top of Old Smoky
- 12) The Happy Wanderer
- 13) “
- 14) Skip to My Lou
- 15) Waltzing Matilda
- 16) “
- 17) Puff the Magic Dragon
- 18) Ha Va Nagila
- 19) Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
- 20) Loch Lomond
- 21) Good Night Ladies
- 22) Funga Alafia

She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be drivin' six white horses
She'll be drivin' six white horses
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes
We'll all go out to meet her
We'll all go out to meet her
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes

And we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes
We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes
We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes
We'll all have chicken and dumplings
We'll all have chicken and dumplings
We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes

Repeat Chorus

My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
my Bonnie lies over the sea
my Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow
last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

Bring back, bring back
bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean
and bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

The winds have blown over the ocean
The winds have blown over the sea
The winds have blown over the ocean
And brought back my Bonnie to me

Brought back, brought back
brought back my Bonnie to me, to me
Brought back, brought back____
They brought back my Bonnie to me

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon
excavating for a mine
lived a miner forty-niner
and his daughter Clementine

Chorus: Oh, my darling, oh my darling
oh, my darling Clementine
you are lost and gone forever
dreadful sorry Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy
and her shoes were number nine
herring boxes, without topses
sandals were for Clementine

Repeat chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water
every morning just at nine
hit her toe against a splinter
fell into the foaming brine

Repeat chorus

Ruby lips above the water
blowing bubbles, soft and fine
but alas! I was no swimmer
so I lost my Clementine

Repeat Chorus

Now you all should learn the moral
of this little tale of mine
artificial respiration
would have saved my Clementine

Repeat Chorus

What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor

**(Early is pronounced Er-lye)*

What shall we do with a drunken sailor
What shall we do with a drunken sailor
What shall we do with a drunken sailor
Early in the morning

Chorus: Wey hey and up she rises
Wey hey and up she rises
Wey hey and up she rises
Early in the morning

Throw him in a long boat till he's sober
Throw him in a long boat till he's sober
Throw him in a long boat till he's sober
Early in the morning

Chorus

Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Early in the morning

Chorus

Put him in the scuppers with a hose pipe on him
Put him in the scuppers with a hose pipe on him
Put him in the scuppers with a hose pipe on him
Early in the morning

Chorus

Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Early in the morning

Chorus

- Instrumental solo -

Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Early in the morning

Repeat Chorus 3X

Blowin' in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Bob Dylan

Shenandoah

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away, I'm bound away, across the wide Missouri

Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river
Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, we're bound away, across the wide Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,
Away, we're bound away, across the wide Missouri

For seven years I've been a rover
Away, you rolling river
For seven years I've been a rover
Away, we're bound away, across the wide Missouri

I've Been Working On The Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the live-long day.
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn;
Can't you hear the captain shouting,
"Dinah, blow your horn!"

Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah____
Strummin' on the old banjo, and singing...

Singin' fee, fie, fiddly-i-o
Fee, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o____
Fee, fie, fiddly-i-o____
Strummin' on the old banjo.

On Top of Old Smoky

On top of Old Smoky, all covered with snow,
I lost my true lover from courting so slow.

Now courting is pleasure and parting is grief,
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.

A thief will just rob you and take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave.

And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust,
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than the cross-ties on the railroad or the stars in the sky.

So come all you young maidens and listen to me:
Never place your affection on a green willow tree.

For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die,
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

On top of Old Smoky, all covered with snow,
I lost my true lover from courting so slow.

The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back.

Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-dera,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me,
"Come! Join my happy song!"

Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-dera,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
"Come! Join my happy song!"

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From ev'ry greenwood tree.

Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-dera,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
From ev'ry greenwood tree

High overhead, the skylarks wing,
They never rest at home
But just like me, they love to sing,
As o'er the world we roam.

Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-dera,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
As o'er the world we roam

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue sky!

Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-dera,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
Beneath God's clear blue sky

Val-deri, Val-dera,
Val-dera,
Val-dera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-deri, Val-dera.
Beneath___ God's___ clear___ blue___ sky.

Skip to My Lou

Lost my partner, what'll I do
Lost my partner, what'll I do
Lost my partner, what'll I do
Skip to my lou, my darling

Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Skip to my lou my darling

I'll get another one, prettier than you
I'll get another one, prettier than you
I'll get another one, prettier than you
Skip to my lou, my darling

Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Skip to my lou my darling

Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, shoo, shoo
Flies in the sugar bowl shoo, shoo, shoo
Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, shoo, shoo
Skip to my lou, my darling

Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Hey, hey, skip to my lou
Skip to my lou my darling

Going to Texas, two by two
Going to Texas, two by two
Going to Texas, two by two
Skip to my lou my darling

Repeat Chorus
(instrumental solo)
Repeat Chorus 2x

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he watched and waited til his billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Up rode the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three
With that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing, you scoundrel, with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
With that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Up jumped the swagman sprang into the billabong
You'll never catch me alive said he _____
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong _____
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
You'll come a Waltzing Matilda with me

*A.B. Patterson/Marie Cowan
Australian Folk Song*

swagman - tramp
billabong - waterhole
coolibah - eucalyptus
billy-tin - can be used as kettle
waltzing matilda - tramping with a bundle (swag)
jumbuck - sheep
tucker - food
squatter - rancher
trooper - sheriff

Puff, the Magic Dragon

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings, and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee

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 whenever they came
Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee

Peter Yarrow / Lenny Lipton

Ha Va Nagila

Hava nagila, hava nagila
Hava nagila venis'mecha

Hava nagila, hava nagila
Hava nagila venis'mecha

Hava neranena, hava neranena
Hava neranena venis'mecha

Hava neranena, hava neranena
Hava neranena venis'mecha

Uru, uru achim
Uru achim belev same'ach
Uru achim belev same'ach
Uru achim belev same'ach
Uru achim belev same'ach
Uru achim____Ura achim
Belev same'ach

Repeat entire song a little faster.

Traditional Jewish Folk Song

English translation:

Let's rejoice!
Let's rejoice and be happy!

Let's sing!
Let's sing and be happy!

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home
A band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

If you get there before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Just tell my friends I'm coming, too
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

Instrumental Chorus

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont to be,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus:

Oh, ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

'Twas there that we parted, in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where purple in hue, the highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Chorus:

Oh, ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Good Night Ladies

Good night ladies,
Farewell gentlemen,
So long everyone,
It's time to leave you now....

Hope you had a happy time,
happy time, a happy time...
Hope you had a happy time
we had a good time, too.

Good night ladies,
Farewell gentlemen,
So long everyone,
It's time to leave you now

Good night ladies,
Farewell gentlemen,
So long everyone_____
It's time to leave you now

- adapted by Bob Calame

Funga Alafia

Funga alafia____ashe, ashe
Funga alafia____ashe, ashe

Funga alafia____ashe, ashe
Funga alafia____ashe, ashe

With our words we welcome you, we come in peace
With our words we welcome you, we come in peace

With our hearts we welcome you, we come in peace
With our hearts we welcome you, we come in peace

Funga alafia____ashe, ashe
Funga alafia____ashe, ashe

Funga alafia____ashe, ashe
Funga alafia____ashe, ashe

(Drum Solo)

Repeat Song

African Greeting Song