

Each Campfire

Each campfire lights anew The flame of friendship true
The joys we've had in knowing you
Will last our whole life through

(hum)

The joys we've had in knowing you
Will last our whole life through

Where the Rhododendrons Grow

I wanna wake up in the morning
Where the rhododendrons grow
Where the sun comes a-peepin'
It's a-where Fm a-sleepin'
And the songbirds say "Hello!"
I wanna wander through the wild woods
Where the fragrant breezes blow
And drift back to the mountains
Where the rhododendrons grow

I wanna climb up in the mountains
Where the rhododendrons grow
Where the Lord is so near me
When I breathe He can hear me
And the whole world sings below
I wanna lay down all my burdens A
nd forget my worldly woes
And stay here in West Virginia
Where the rhododendrons grow

The Scotsman

Show me the Scotsman who doesn't love the thistle
Show me the Englishman who doesn't love the rose
Show me the true-hearted Son of West Virginia
Who doesn't love the hills where the rhododendrons grow
Lindy Lou

When (tsk tsk) it's dark (tsk tsk)
And everything is still
And (tsk tsk) the moon (tsk tsk)
Comes creepin' o'er the hill

I'll be waiting patiently for you '
Cause I love you true
Yes, indeed, I do My honey

Come out tonight beneath the Everglades S
ee the moon, see how she promenades
You're the queen of all my dusky maids
My little Lindy, Lindy Lou

West Virginia Hills

1. Oh, the West Virginia hills! How majestic and how grand, With their summits bathed in glory, Like our Prince Immanuel's Land! Is it any wonder then,

That my heart with rapture thrills, As I stand once more with loved ones On those West Virginia hills?

CHORUS:

Oh, the hills, beautiful hills,
How I love those West Virginia hills!
If o'er sea o'er land I roam, Still I'll think of happy home,
And my friends among the West Virginia hills.

2. Oh, the West Virginia hills!

Where my childhood hours were passed,
Where I often wandered lonely,
And the future tried to cast;
Many are our visions bright,
Which the future ne'er fulfills;
But how sunny were my daydreams
On those West Virginia hills!

CHORUS

3. Oh, the West Virginia hills!
How unchang'd they seem to stand,
With their summits pointed skyward To the Great Almighty's Land!
Many changes I can see,
Which my heart with sadness fills;
But no changes can be noticed
In those West Virginia hills.

CHORUS

4. Oh, the West Virginia hills!
I must bid you now adieu.
In my home beyond the mountains
I shall ever dream of you;
In the evening time of life,
If my Father only wills,
I shall still behold the vision
Of those West Virginia hills.

CHORUS

Country Roads

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

CHORUS

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

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue waters
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

CHORUS

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me
Radio reminds me of my home, far away
Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

CHORUS

The Far Northland

It's the far Northland that's a-callin' me away
As take I with my knapsack to the road It's the call on me of the forest in the north
As step I with the sunlight for my load

By Lake Duncan and Clear Water to the Bearskin I will go
Where you see the loon and hear his plaintive wail
If you're thinking in your inner heart 'there's swagger in my step'
You've never been along the Border trail.

It's the far Northland that's a-callin' me away
As take I with my knapsack to the road
It's the flash of paddle blades a-gleamin' in the sun
Of canoes softly skimmin' by the shore
It's the smell of pine and bracken comin' on the breeze
That calls me to the waterways once more

By Lake Duncan and Clear Water to the Bearskin I will go
Where you see the loon and hear his plaintive wail
If you're thinking in your inner heart 'there's swagger in my step'
You've never been along the Border trail.

It's the far Northland that's a-callin' me away
As take I with my knapsack to the road

Dip, Dip and Swing

My paddle's keen and bright
Flashing like silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip, dip and swing

Dip, dip and swing and back
Flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flight
Dip, dip and swing

This Land is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island,
From the redwood forest to the gulf stream water,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

When the sun came shining and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine.

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

Drove the ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips upon the water,
Blowing bubbles clear and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

Then the miner, forty-niner
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter join he daughter,
Now he's with his Clementine.
In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine;
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead, I draw the line.

In a churchyard, 'neath a gravestone
Where the myrtle doth entwine.
There are posies, and some roses
Fertilized by Clementine.

How I missed her, how I missed her
How I missed my Clementine!
Till I kissed her little sister
And forgot my Clementine.

All you Boy Scouts, take fair warning
From this dreadful tale of mine.
Artificial respiration
Would have saved my Clementine.

Good Night Irene

Last Saturday night, I got married,
Me and my wife settled down
Now me and my wife are parted,
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown

Sometimes I live in the country,
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I take a great notion,
To jump into the river and drown.

I love Irene, God knows I do,
I'll love her till the seas run dry
But if Irene should turn me down,
I'd take the morphine and die.

Stop rambling, stop your gambling
Stop staying out late at night,
Go home to your wife and your family
Stay there by your fireside bright.

Chorus: Irene Goodnight Irene Goodnight Goodnight
Irene Goodnight Irene
I see you in my dreams

The Ash Grove

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander when twilight is fading I pensively rove.

Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.

Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing

Each warbler enchants with his notes from a tree

O then little think I of sorrow or sadness

The ash grove enchanting spells beauty for me

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly tis speaking, the wind through it playing has language for me.

Whenever the light through its branches is breaking a host of kind faces is gazing on me.

The friends of my childhood again are before me, each step wakes a memory as freely I roam.

With soft whispers laden its leaves rustle o'er me, the ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

Paradise

When I was a child, my family would travel
Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born
here's a backwards old town that's often remembered
So many times that the memories are worn

CHORUS:

Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green river where Paradise lay
Well I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away.

Sometimes we'd travel right down the Green river
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie hill
Where the air smelled like snakes, and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

CHORUS

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for their coal 'till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

CHORUS

When I die, let my body float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam
I'll be half-way to Heaven with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles from away from wherever I am

If I Had a Hammer

If I had a **hammer**, I'd **a-hammer** in the morning
I'd **a-hammer** in the evening, all over this land
I'd **hammer** out danger, I'd **hammer** out a warning
I'd **hammer** out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a **bell** I'd ring it in the morning...
If I had a **song**. I'd sing it in the morning...

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 the bell of freedom
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters

All over this land

I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the livelong day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowin'?
Rise up so early in the morn
Can't you hear the captain shoutin'?
"Dinah blow your horn"

Dinah won't you blow (3x) your horn
Dinah won't you blow (3x) 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 singin' fee fi fiddle-y-i-o
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o Strummin' on the old
banjo

Someone's on the mountain with Dinah
Someone's on the mountain I know
Someone's on the mountain with
Dinah You can tell by the melting of the
snow

Long, Long Trail

There's a long, long trail a-windin' into the land of my dreams
Where the nightingale is singing and the white moon beams
There's a long, long night a-waitin' until my dreams all come true
And that's the day when I'll be going down that long, long trail with you

Mountain Dew

My brother Bill has a still on the hill
Where he rips off a gallon or two (one two!)
The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
Just from smelling that good old mountain dew.

They call it that good old mountain dew,
And them that refuse it are few (darn few!)
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,
He measure 'bout four foot two (four two!)
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew.

My Auntie June had a brand new perfume,
It had such a sweet-smelling phew (P.U.!)
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed,
It was nothing but that good old mountain dew

The preacher came by with a tear in his eye
He said that his wife had the flu (the flu!)
We told him he ought just to give her a quart
Of that good old mountain dew.

There's an old hollow tree just a little way from me
Where you lay down a dollar or two (one two!)
You'll go round the bend, but you'll come back again
For that good old mountain dew

River (Maggie's Song)

I was born in the path of the winter wind
And raised where the mountains were old
Their springtime waters came dancing down
And I remember the tales they told
 The whistling ways of my younger days
 Too quickly have faded on by
 But all of their memories I i nger on
 Like the light in a fading sky

CHORUS: River, take me along
In your sunshine, sing me your song
Ever moving & winding & free
You rolling old river, you changing old river
Let's you & me, river, run down to the sea

Well, I've been to the city and back again
I've been moved by some things that I've learned
Met a lot of good people and I've called them friends
Felt the change when the seasons turned
 I've heard all the songs that the children sing
 And I've listened to love's melodies
 I have felt my own music within me rise
 Like the wind in the autumn trees

CHORUS

Someday when the flowers are blooming still
Someday when the grass is still green
My rolling waters will round me bend
And flow into the open sea
 So here's to the rainbow that followed me here
 And here's to the friends that I know
 And here's to the song that's within me now
 I will sing it where'er I go

CHORUS

Kisses Sweeter than Wine

Oh, kisses sweeter than wine
Oh, kisses sweeter than wine

When I was a young man and never been kissed
I got to thinking over what I had missed.
I got me a girl, I kissed her and then
Oh Lord, I kissed her again.

CHORUS

I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife,
And we would be so happy the rest of our life.
I begged and I pleaded like a natural man, and then
Oh Lord, she gave me her hand.

CHORUS

I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,
Workin' hand in hand to make a good life.
Corn in the fields and wheat in the bins,
I was Oh Lord, the father of twins.

CHORUS

Our children they numbered just about four,
And they all had sweethearts knockin' at the door.
The all got married and they didn't hesitate;
I was Oh Lord, the grandfather of eight.

CHORUS

Now that I'm old, and ready to go,
I get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.
Had a lot of kids, trouble and pain, but,
Oh Lord, we'd do it again.

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong,
Under the shade of a coulibah tree,
And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS: Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

CHORUS

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee
And he sang as he tucked jumbuck in his tuckerbag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers, one, two, three.
"Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?"
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong,
"You'll never catch me alive," cried he
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

CHORUS

Rocky Mountain High

He was born in the summer of his 27th year
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born
again You might say he found the key to every door

When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away
On a road & hangin' by a song
But the string's already broken & he doesn't really care
It keeps changin' fast & it don't last for long

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
The shadows in the starlight are softer than a lullaby
Rocky Mountain high - Colorado (2x)

He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below
He saw everything as far as you can see
And they say that he got crazy once & tried to touch the sun
And he lost a friend but kept his memory
Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests & the streams

Seeking grace in every step he takes
His sight has turned inside himself to try & understand
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
The shadows in the starlight are softer than a lullaby

Rocky Mountain high - Colorado (2x)

Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear
Of the simple things he cannot comprehend
When they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more
More people, more scars upon the land

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly
Rocky Mountain high - Colorado (2x)

It's the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high
Rocky Mountain high - Colorado (2x)

Leaving on a Jet plane

All my bags are packed; I'm ready to go.
I'm standing here outside your door.
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
But the dawn is breakin'; it's early morn.
The taxi's waitin'; he's blowin' his horn
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

CHORUS:

So kiss me and smile for me;
Tell me that you'll wait for me;
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane,
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There's so many time I've let you down,
So many times I've played around.
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go, I'll think of you;
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you.
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring.

CHORUS

Now the time has come to leave you.
One more time, let me kiss you.
Close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come,
When I won't have to leave alone,
About the time I won't have to say:

CHORUS

I Love the Mountains (round)

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils
I love the campfire when the lights are low
A-boom-de-a-da Boom-de-a-da Boom-de-a-da-ay
A-boom-de-a-da Boom-de-a-da Boom-de-a-da-ay

Vive L'Amour

Let every good fellow here join in the song
Vive la compagnie
Success to each other and pass it along
Vive la compagnie

CHORUS:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la compagnie

A friend on my left and a friend on my right
Vive la compagnie

In love and good fellowship let us unite
Vive la compagnie

CHORUS

Now wider and wider our circle expands
Vive la compagnie

We sing to our comrades in far away lands
Vive la compagnie

CHORUS

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Good Old T.A.

Let's go down to good old T.A.
And rustle up some snakes and salamanders
There's always something new to put into the stew
You never dare to ask what we added to it last
It's not far, a hundred miles or so
You'll never find the key although you look both high and low

Nobody cares what time it is, we'll stay until the snow
We won't get home until morning

Down at good old T.A. (**HEY!**)

Sing Your Way Home

Sing your way home at the close of the day
Sing your way home, drive the shadows away
Smile every mile, and wherever you roam
It will lighten your load, it will brighten your road
If you sing your way home

(Hum)

Smile every mile, and wherever you roam
It will lighten your load, it will brighten your road
If you sing your way home