

Wild Rover

I've been a Wild Rover for many a year,
 And spent all my money on whiskey and beer.
 Now I'll return home with gold in great score,
 And never will play the Wild Rover no more.

So its no nay never,
 No nay never no more,
 Will I play the Wild Rover,
 No never no more.....

I went to an Ale House I used to frequent,
 And I told the Landlady my money was spent,
 I asked her for credit She answered me "Nay".
 Said custom like yours I can find any day.

Chorus...

So out from my pocket I took sovereigns bright,
 And the Landlady's eyes opened wide with delight,
 She said I have Whiskey and Wines of the best,
 And the words that I spoke ye were only in jest.

Chorus...

Now its home to my parents confess what I'd done,
 And asked them to forgive their prodigal son.
 They'd dress me confess me as oft' as before
 And I'll never will play the Wild Rover no more.

Chorus.....

Delilah

I saw the light on the night that I passed by your window.
 I saw the flickering shadows of love on the blinds.
 She was my woman,

Had she decieved me I watched and went out of my mind.

Why Why Why Delilah,

My My My Delilah,

So befor e they come to break down the door,

Forgive me Delilah I just could'nt take any more...

At break of day when that man went away I was waiting,
 I crossed the Street and I knocked and she opened the door,
 She stood there laughing I felt the Knife in my hand,
 And she laughed no more.

Chorus.....

Dan The Lavatory Man

Down in the Subway way down deep,
 There's a big fat T___ and its fast asleep,
 Do not disturb him from its rest,
 Brains Dark beer has done its best

Well that's Dan, Dan ,
 The lavatory man,
 He's the Superintendent of the Shithouse gang,
 He spends all day washing Sanitary towels,
 And listens to the rhythm of those moving bowels.
 When all of a sudden a sound is heard,
 It's the slip slop of the slimy turd,
 Slip slop into the pot,
 Oochy coochy its the Shithouse Rock.

Sloop John B

We sailed on the Sloop John B
 My Grand pappy and me,
 Around Nassau town we did roam,
 Drinking all night,
 Got into a fight.
 I feel so broke-up
 I want to go home.

So hoist up the John B sail.
 See how the main sail sets,
 Call for the Captain ashore,
 And let me go home.
 I want to go home,
 Please let me go home,
 I feel so broke-up,
 I want to go home.....

The Fore-cook he got the fits,
 Ate up all of my grits,
 Then he came and ate up all of my corn.
 I want to go home,
 Please let me go home,
 I feel so broke-up
 I want to go home.

Chorus.....

Sloop John B. Contd.

The first mate,
 He got drunk.
 He broke in the Captains Trunk.
 Constable had to come to take him away.
 Sheriff John Stone please let me alone,
 I feel so broke-up
 I want to go home.

Chorus...

The Captain is a nasty man,
 Gets drunk every time he can,
 He do'nt give a damn for pappy and me,
 I want to go home
 Please let me go home,
 I feel so broke-up
 I want to go home

Chorus.....

This is the worst trip I've ever been on.
 Please let me go home.....

Running Bear.

On the banks of the river,
 Stood Running Bear young Indian Brave,
 On the other side of the river ,
 Stood a lovely Indian maid.
 Little White Dove was so pretty
 Such a pretty sight to see,
 But their Tribes fought with each other,
 So their love could never be.

Oh Running Bear loved little White Dove,
 With a love as big as the sky,
 Oh Running Bear loved Little White Dove,
 With a love that would never die.

He could'nt swim the raging river,
 'Cause the river was too wide,
 He could'nt reach his little White Dove,
 Waiting on the other side.
 In the moonlight he could see her,
 Blowing kisses across the waves,
 Her little heart was beating faster,
 Waiting there .. for her brave.

Chorus.....

Cont...

Running Bear contd...

Oh Running Bear jumped in the water,
 Little White Dove did the same,
 And as they swam unto each other ,
 Through the swirling water the came.
 As their hands touched and their lips met,
 The raging river pulled them down,
 And now they'll always be together,
 In that happy Hunting ground.

Chorus.....

Silver Dollar

Rolla rolla rolla etc...

You roll a Silver Dollar along the ground,
 And it will roll .. because its round,
 A woman never knows what a good man she's got,
 Untill she puts him down.
 Listen my honey listen to me,
 I want you to understand,
 As a Silver Dollar moves from hand to hand,
 A woman goes from man to man.

A man without a woman is like a ship without a sail,
 Its like a boat without a rudder,
 Or a fish without a tail.
 A man without a woman is like a wreck upon the sand.
 There's only one thing worse in the universe,
 And thats a Woman ,
 I said a woman , Yes a woman,
 Without a man.

Sweet Caroline.

When it began I can't begin to know it,
 As long as I know its going strong,
 It was'nt the Spring the Spring became a Summer,
 Who would believe you'D come along,
 With your hands,
 Touching hands,
 Reaching out ,
 Touching me,
 Touching you,

Oh oh oh Sweet Caroline
 The good times never seemed so good.
 I feel inclined to believe it never would.
 Sweet Caroline.....

contd....

Sweet Caroline contd....

Look at the nights for they do'nt seem so lonley,
 We fill them up with only two.
 And when it hurts,
 The hurt runs off my shoulder,
 How can I hurt when I'm holding you.
 With some warmth,
 Touching warmth,
 Reaching out,
 Touching me,
 Touching you,

Sweet Caroline.....

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,
 Dinah blow you're horn.
 Can't you hear the whistle blowing,
 Dinah blow you're horn.
 Dinah won't you blow,
 Dinah won't you blow,
 Dinah won't you blow you're horn.
 Dinah won't you blow,
 Dinah won't you blow,
 Dinah won't you blow you're horn.
 There's someone in the kitchen with Dinah,
 Someone in the kitchen I know.
 Someone in the kitchen with Dinah,
 Strumming on the old Banjo.
 Fe fi fiddle de i o,
 Fe fi fiddle de i o,
 Fe fi fiddle de i o strumming on the old banjo..
 I'll be there
 I'll be there,
 With my little pick and shovel,
 I'll be there,
 When the coal comes from the Rhondda,
 With my little pick and shovel ,
 I'll be there.

Ruby

You've painted up you're lips and rolled and curled
 you're tinted hair,
 Ruby are you contemplating going out somewhere.
 The shadows on the wall tell me the sun is going down.
 Oh Ruby don't take you're love to town.
 It was'nt me who started that old crazy Asian war.
 But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore.
 And I guess it's true that I'm not the man I used to be.
 Oh Ruby still need some company.
 It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralysed.
 And the wants and needs of a woman you're age Ruby I realise,
 Though it won't be long I've heard them say untill I'm not around.
 Oh Ruby don't take you're love to town.

Ruby contd...

She's leaving now 'cause I can hear the slamming of the door.
 The way I know I heard it slam one hundred times before,
 And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground.
 Oh Ruby dont take youre love to town.
 Oh Ruby for gods sake please turn around.....

The Boxer

I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,
 I have promised my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles
 Such are promises.
 All lies and jests still the man hears what he wants to hear,
 And dis regards the rest.

La la li...

When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy.
 In the company of strangers by the quiet of the Railway
 Station running scared.
 Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
 Looking for the places only they will go.

Li la li....

Asking only workmans wages I go looking for a job,
 But I get no offers.
 Just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue.
 I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took
 Some comfort in.

Li la li.....

In the clearing stands a Boxer and a Fighter by his trade,
 And he carries the reminders of every blow that lay him down,
 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame,
 I am leaving I am leaving, but the fighter still remained.

Li la li.....

(7)
Country Roads contd..

Have been home yesterday.

Country Roads,,,...

You'll Never Walk Alone.

When you walk through a storm,
Hold your head up high.
And do'nt be afraid of the dark.
At the end of the storm is a golden sky,
And the sweet silver song of the lark.
Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain.
Though your dreams be tossed and blown.
Walk on Walk on,
With hope in your heart.
And you'll never walk alone.
Walk on Walk on,
With hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone,
You'll never walk alone.....

Yesterday

Yesterday, All my troubles seemed so far away,
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
Oh, I believe in Yesterday.
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be.
There's a shadow hanging over me.
Oh Yesterday came suddenly.
Why she had to go I do'nt know,
She would'nt say.
I said something wrong now I long for Yesterday.
Yesterday love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh I believe in Yesterday.

Min Min Min Min Min Min

②
Cardiff Born.

I'm Cardiff born and I'm Cardiff bred,
And when I dies I'll be Cardiff dead,
They'll build a little plot in Splott,
In memory of me.

I was born and bred in Cardiff,
I talks Cardiff OK,
I learned to talk it proper-like,
Down the bottom of old Tiger Bay.

There was Polish there was Italians,
Pakistanis and there was Greeks,
But I was the only Welshman
Wot knew the right way to speak.

I went on my vacations,
To Aberistwiff-on-Sea
But when I got to the Station,
There was no Bugger talking like me.

I wanted a public convenience.
A Policeman came walking along.
He said "Shw Mae, bachgen"- I said "Ble mae Ty-bach.
He said "Down to the sea and straight on.

Now "Bore Da" means Good Morning,
"Prynhawn Da means Good Afternoon,
"Twill Din Bob Sais" is not very nice,
And "Ta Ra Now" means see you all soon.

Take Me Home Country Roads.

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoa River.
Life is old there, Older than the trees.
Younger than the mountains growing like a breeze.
Country Roads take me home To the place I belong.
West Virginia Mountain Mama, Take me home Country Roads..
All my memories gather roundher.
Miners lady, Stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky.
Misty taste of moonshine teardrop in my eye.

Country Roads.....

I hear the voice in the morning hours, she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should

1. DONT DILLY DALLY ON THE WAY

My old man said "Follow the van,
don't dilly dally on the way!"
Off went the van with my all packed in it
I walked behind with my old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied dallied and dillied
Lost the way and don't know where to roam.
You can't trust the "specials" like the old
time "coppers",
Then you can't find your way home.

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2. UNDERNEATH THE ARCHES

Underneath the Arches, I dream my dreams
away,
Underneath the Arches, on cobblestones I lay
Ev'ry night you'll find me, tired out and worn,
Happy when the daylight comes creeping,
Heralding the dawn.
Sleeping when its raining, and sleeping when its
fine,
I hear the trains rattling by above
Pavement is my pillow, no matter where I stray,
Underneath the Arches, I dream my dreams
away.

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3. STROLLIN

Strollin,
Just Strollin,
In the cool of the evening air,
I don't envy the rich,
In their automobiles,
For a motor car is phoney, I'd rather have
shank's pony
When I'm strollin,
Just strollin,
In the light of the moon above,
Every night I go out strollin,
And I know my luck is rollin,
When I'm strollin with the one I love.

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4. HOMETOWN

Hometown,
Want to wander down your back streets,
See your tumbled down old shak streets,
I'd love to walk in on those corny country
cousins of mine.

Hometown,
Where the daffs are softly blooming,
Where there's always nothing doing,
I'll got a welcome from those corny country
cousins of mine.

DINAH

I've been working on the Railway
All the live long day
I've been working on the Railway
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowing
Dinah blow your horn
Can't you hear the whistle blowing
Dinah blow your horn.
Dinah won't blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your hor-hor-ho-rn
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you bl
Dinah won't you blow your horn

Someones in the kitchen with (pause) Dina
Someones in the kitchen, I know, oh, oh
Someone in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo.

OKLAHOMA

O-oh, Oklahoma where the wind comes
whistling down the plain
And the waving wheat sure smells sweet
When the sun comes right behind the rain
Oklahoma every night my honey lamb and
Sit alone and talk and watch the hawk
Making lazy circles in the sky
We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand
WE're only say-ing Yip i yip i yay
Your doing fine Oklahoma, Oklahoma's O.K.
(quietly) Oklahoma, Oklahoma (increasing)
Oklahoma, Oklahoma Oh-Oklahoma (loud)
(Repeat 1st verse).

IDE TWO
ENGLISH

me CWM RHONDDA
1. Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
2. Open now thy crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong deliverer;
Thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Lead me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs and praises
I will ever give to Thee.

9. I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Here they are all standing in a row,
Big ones small ones, some as big as your head.
Give'em a twist, a flick of the wrist,
That's what the showman said.

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
Everyone you throw will make me rich.
There stands me wife, the idol of my life,
Singing "Roll-a-bowl-a-ball a penny a pitch.

Singing Roll-a-bowl-a-ball a penny a pitch,
Singing Roll-a-bowl-a-ball a penny a pitch.
Roll-a-bowl-a-ball,
Roll-a-bowl-a-ball
Singing Roll-a-bowl-a-ball a penny a pitch.

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16. OH! YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

Oh You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll!
Let me put my arms around you, I could never live without you,
Oh You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll!
If you ever leave me how my heart will ache,
I long to hold you but I fear you'd break,
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, you beautiful doll!

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17. YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

You made me love you,
I didn't wanna do it, I didn't wanna do it,
You made me want you,
And all the time you knew it,
I guess you always knew it.
You made me happy sometimes, you made me sad,
But there were times dear, You made me feel so bad.
You made me sigh for,
I didn't wanna tell you, I didn't wanna tell you,
I want your love that's true,
Yes I do, 'doo! I do, You know I do.
Gimme, gimme what I cry for,
You know you got the brand of kisses that I'd die for,
You know you made me love you.

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18. LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With someone like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find
Someplace that's known to God alone,
Just a spot to call our own.

We'd find perfect peace, where joys never cease,
Out there beneath a kindly sky,
We'll build a sweet little nest, somewhere in the west,
and let the rest of the world go by.

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DREAM

Dream, dream, dream, dream,
Dream, dream, dream, dream,
When I want you in the night,
When I want you to hold me tight,
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream.

When I want you in my arms,
When I want you & all your charms,
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is dream.
I can make you mine,
Taste your lips of wine,
Anytime night or day,
Only trouble is - Gee whiz!
I'm dreaming my life away!

I need you so that I could die
I love you so, and that is why
Whenever I want you
All I have to do is
Dream - dream.

THE DARKIES SINGING

In the evening, by the moonlight
You can hear those banjos sing
In the evening, by the moonlight
You can hear those banjos sing
And the old folks, they enjoy it
As they sit all night and listen
As they sing that old sweet song
By the moonlight

10. SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon up, in the sky,
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July,
Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and
So shine on, shine on harvest moon,
For me and my gal.

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11. I DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE

Oh, I do like to be beside the sea side,
I do like to be beside the sea.
I do like to stroll upon the Prom, Prom, Prom,
Where the bands play Tid-de-ly-on-pom-pom!
Oh I do like to be beside the seaside,
I'll be beside myself with glee;
And there's lots of girls beside,
Beside the sea side, beside the sea.

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12. HELLO! HELLO! WHO'S YOUR LADY FRIEND

Hello! Hello! Who's your lady friend?
Who's the little girlie by your side?
I've seen you, with a girl or two,
Oh, Oh, Oh I am surprised at you.
Hello! Hello! What's your little game?
Don't you think your ways you've got to mend?
It wasn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton,
Who, who, who's your lady friend?

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13. HOLD YOUR HAND OUT, NAUGHTY BOY

Hold your hand out, naughty boy!
Hold your hand out, naughty boy!
Last night in the pale moonlight
I saw yer! I saw yer!
With a nice girl in the park,
You were strolling in the dark,
And you told her you'd never kissed a girl before
Hold your hand out, naughty boy.

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14. SHIP AHOY!

All the nice girls love a sailor,
All the nice girls love a tar.
For there's something about a sailor,
Well, you know what sailors are.
Bright and breezy, free and easy,
He's the ladies pride and joy.
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,
Then he's off to sea again,
Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!

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BEER IS BEST

1. It was out in the Arabian desert
Beneath the burning sands
When along came a dirty old warrior
With water in his hand.
I said to the dirty old warrior
Why don't you Gunga Din
Take that stuff away from me
And go and find a Brewery.
CHORUS For beer is best, best, best,
Beer is best, it makes you BURP?
It makes you strong,
It puts more muscles on the old ding d
Beer makes bonny babies, puts hairs up
your chest.

What did Adam say to Eve, but beer is

2. 'Twas on the good ship "Victory"
Out in Trafalgar Bay,
For miles & miles & miles around
The gallant Frenchmen lay.
When Nelson saw his sailor boys
All drinking tots of rum,
Up the mast the signal ran
To every trueborn Englishman:
"Beer is best, best, best, best....."
Chorus

The shades of night were falling,
They were falling thick and fast
As through an Alpine village
Two weary hikers passed.
"Excelsior!" they shouted,
"Excelsior!" they cried.
Borne through the snow and ice
A banner with a strange device:
"Beer is best"

(12) 5

19. IF YOUR IRISH COME INTO THE PARLOUR

If you're Irish come into the parlour,
There's a welcome there for you,
If your name is Timothy or Pat,
So long as you come from Ireland there's a welcome on the mat.
If you come from the mountains of Mourne,
Or Killarney's lakes so blue,
We'll sing you a song and we'll make a fuss,
Whoever you are you are one of us,
If you're Irish, this is the place for you!

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20. OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Way down upon the Swanee River,
Far, far away.
There's where my heart is turning ever,
There's where the old folks stay.
All the world is sad and dreary, everywhere I roam,
Oh! Darkies how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home.

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~~You roll a silver dollar down upon the ground~~
And it will roll, because it is ~~round~~
A woman never knows what a ~~good man~~ ^{she's} ~~got~~

Until she puts him down, down, down
Listen my honey, listen to me, I want you
to understand

As a silver dollar goes from hand to hand
A woman goes from man to man

A man without a woman

Is like a ship without a sail.

Or a boat without a rudder.

Or a fish without a tail.

A man without a woman

Is like a wreck upon the sands.

There's only one thing worse in the universe

And that's a woman, I said a woman!

A woman without a man.

A TINY SEED OF LOVE

If I could plant one tiny seed of love
In the garden of your heart
Would it grow to be a great big bloom some
day.

Or would it die and fade away?
Would you care for it, and tender it with
love

Will the day that we must part?
If... I could plant one tiny seed of love
In the garden of your heart.

CHORUS Hippo, it tye tye aye

Hippo, it tye tye aye

Hippo it tye tye aye

Hippo y taki taki

Hippo y taki taki aye.

CARDIFF BORN.

I'm Cardiff born and I'm Cardiff bred,
And when I dies I'll be Cardiff dead.
They'll build a little plot in Splott
In memory of me.

I was born and bred in Cardiff,
I talks Cardiff - O.K.
I learned to talk it proper-like
Down the bottom of old Tiger Bay.

There was Polish, there was Italians,
Pakistanis and there was Greeks,
But I was the only Welshman
Wot knew the right way to speak.

I went on my vacations
To Aberistwiff-on-Sea,
But when I got to the station
There was no bugger talking like me.

I wanted a public convenience,
A policeman came walking along,
He said "Shw Mae, bachgen" - I said "Eie mae Ty-
He said "Down to the sea and straight on".

Now, "Bore Da" means Good Morning,
"Prynhawn Da" means Good afternoon,
"T'will Din Bob Sais" is not very nice,
And "Ta Ra Now" means see you all soon.

SCARBOROUGH FAIR CANTICLE.

Are you going to Scarborough Fair,
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme,
Remember me to one who lives there,
She once was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric Shirt,
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme;
Without no seams or needle to work,
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to find me an Acre of land,
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme,
Between the Salt water and the strand,
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to map 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.

MAORI

PO KARE KARE ANNA. NA WAY A ROTORUA,
BEETY ATW FAWOO ENF
NA RENO UN A AIR
CHORUS.

AR EN AR AIR O MY YA
UN OBIA OEN YA OONA AIR

TOKEE TOKEE TACOO PE ME TOCA AW TACOO REENY
SO PETER DO EWI NA RENO UN A AIR

AIR KARE DE A ROHA, EMA ROCER HER ER A
MAE CUCKOO TOE NEW, ROO RA ROO UN A AIR

PATTI PATTI TAKOO PERME, OWA PAOC ATCOO PEPPA
O TACOO A RO AIR HA, MAE TOENW UN A AIR.

(14)
ANNIE'S SONG

JOHN DENVER (4)

YOU FILL UP MY SENSES , LIKE A NIGHT IN A FOREST,
LIKE THE MOUNTAINS IN SPRINGTIME LIKE A WALK IN THE RAIN
LIKE A STORM IN THE DESERT, , LIKE A SLEEPY BLUE OCEAN
YOU FILL UP MY SENSES, COME FILL ME AGAIN.

COME LET ME LOVE YOU LET ME GIVE MY LIFE TO YOU
LET ME DROWN IN YOUR LAUGHTER, LET ME DIE IN YOUR ARMS.
LET ME LAY DOWN BESIDE YOU, LET ME ALWAYS BE WITH YOU
COME LET ME LOVE YOU, COME LOVE ME AGAIN

YOU FILL UP MY SENSES LIKE A NIGHT IN A FOREST
LIKE THE MOUNTAINS IN SPRINGTIME LIKE A WALK IN THE RAIN
LIKE A STORM IN THE DESERT LIKE A SLEEPY BLUE OCEAN
YOU FILL UP MY SENSES COME FILL ME AGAIN.

COME FILL ME AGAIN.