

Ballad Of Smallpox Gone

Am G Am Am
 Old king plague is dead
 C G E E
 The smallpox plague is dead
 Am C G E
 No more children dying hard
 Am C G E
 No more victims living scarred
 Am G E
 With the marks of the devil's kiss
 Am C G E Am G Am
 We still may die of other things, but we will not die of this

Raise your glasses high
 For all who will not die
 To all the doctors, nurses too
 And all the lab technicians who
 Drove it into the ground
 If the human race does nothing else, it cut this terror down

Now scarce the headlines said
 The ancient foe was dead
 Then they spoke of curses new
 AIDS and SARS, Ebola too
 And COVID rages on
 Ten new plagues may take its place
 But at least this one is gone.

Raise your glasses high
 For all who will not die
 To all the doctors, nurses too
 And all the lab technicians who
 Drove it into the ground
 If the human race does nothing else, it cut this terror down

Old king plague is dead
 The smallpox plague is dead
 No more children dying hard
 No more victims living scarred
 With the marks of the devil's kiss
 We still may die of other things, but we will not die of this
 Oh no!
 We still may die of other things, but we will not die of this!

Beautiful Tomorrow

Em Am
 I can hear tomorrow's voice call out and lure me,
 B7 Em Em/D
 In the silver dew, it rings out like a bell;
 C D G G/A G/B
 And the path that stretches beckoning before me
 C F# B7 B7/C# B7/D#
 Makes me dizzy like a children's carousel.

[Chorus:]

Em Am B7 Em
 O beautiful tomorrow, don't lead me into sorrow,
 C G D G B7
 Be kind to me, tomorrow, don't lead me astray;
 Em Am B7 C
 I'll chart a course to follow to bring me to tomorrow,
 Am Em/B B7 Em
 To beautiful tomorrow I start to make my way.

I can hear tomorrow call me on a journey
 To a world of wondrous beauty, far away;
 I can hear it ask me urgently and sternly:
 For tomorrow's sake what have I done today?

[Chorus]

Now I'll strive to be both kinder and more honest
 And to never leave a suffering friend behind;
 I will toil each day to live up to my promise;
 I will blaze a trail if there's no path to find.

[Chorus 2x; second time the last line goes slowly]

Circle, Grow And Grow

C G C
 Raise a song, and so commence
 G F
Circle, grow and grow.
 C G C
 in praise of all Benevolence!
 F G
Circle, grow and grow.
 C F C
 Once a cold and silent night
 C/E F
 did the loveless stars pervade;

G C

yet we here, of star-stuff made,

C/E F

cast a circle of warmer Light!

G C

Circle, circle, grow and grow.

So will we bring our families in,
 Circle, grow and grow.
 those whom Nature made our kin?
 Circle, grow and grow.
 Countless likenesses we find,
 by our common blood bestowed.
 What a debt of care is owed;
 what a blessed tie that binds!
 Circle, circle, grow and grow.

And will we bring our neighbors in,
 Circle, grow and grow.
 our expansion to begin?
 Circle, grow and grow.
 Bounty of the harvest sun,
 shelter from all hazards dire,
 share with each, as each require,
 doing as you would be done.
 Circle, circle, grow and grow.

And will we bring the stranger in,
 Circle, grow and grow.
 every state and speech and skin?
 Circle, grow and grow.
 Think upon the mystery:
 how alike is Humankind!
 Though manifold in face and mind,
 conspecific sisters we!
 Circle, circle, grow and grow.

And will we bring the far ones in,
 Circle, grow and grow.
 all who distant-born have been?
 Circle, grow and grow.
 For the hands you'll never hold,
 for the names you'll never learn,
 for all far-off hearts that yearn,
 let compassion boundless roll!
 Circle, circle, grow and grow.

And will we bring all creatures in,

Circle, grow and grow.

feather, fur, or silicon?

Circle, grow and grow.

Though their unseen thought beguile —

strange the substrate they employ —

all who suffer or enjoy

are brother soul, in body wild.

Circle, circle, grow and grow.

And will we bring the future in?

Circle, grow and grow.

All of time is ours to win!

Circle, grow and grow.

Will our children rise in power?

overwhelm the starry deep?

Lights unborn, for you we keep

will and hope, though dark the hour.

Circle, circle, grow and grow.

Georgian Song

Am

Dm

I will bury the seed of a grape in the warmth of the garden

G

C

Em

And I'll suck at the vine and pluck at the clusters of pearls;

Am

Dm

To my friends, I will open my heart and I'll beg of their pardon -

E

Am

For why else am I destined to dwell in this undying world?

C

Dm

Come and gather, my comrades, and join in the banquet before you,

G

C

E

Tell me straight to my face what you see when my robe is unfurled;

Am

Dm

And my Father in Heaven, forgive me my sins, I implore you -

E

Am

For why else am I destined to dwell in this undying world?

All in crimson my darling will dance for me, singing and sighing,

All my colorless rags will collapse at her feet as she twirls;

I will listen, enchanted, and know that of love I am dying -

For why else am I destined to dwell in this undying world?

So when sunset is curled into every corner and found me,

I'll see twisting and tangling, over and over, in swirls

Blue oxen, white eagles, and flounders of gold all around me -

For why else am I destined to dwell in this undying world?

Blue oxen, white eagles, and flounders of gold all around me...

For why else am I destined to dwell in this undying world?

Good Riddance

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
So make the best of this test, and don't ask why
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life.

So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
Tattoos of memories, and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth, it was worth all the while

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life

[instrumental bit!! do some cool solos!!]

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life.
It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life.

Here Comes The Sun

D D G A

D D G A

D

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo

G E7

Here comes the sun, and I say

D

It's alright

G D G D A

D

G

A

Little darlin', it's been a long, cold, lonely winter

D

G

A

Little darlin', it feels like years since it's been here

D

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo

G

E7

Here comes the sun, and I say

D
It's alright
G D G D A

D G A
Little darlin', the smile's returning to their faces
D G A
Little darlin', it seems like years since it's been here

D
Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo
G E7
Here comes the sun, and I say
D
It's alright
G D G D A

[bit of instrumental stuff]

F C G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes *[x5]*

D G A
Little darlin', I feel that ice is slowly melting
D G A
Little darlin', it seems like years since it's been clear

D
Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo
G E7
Here comes the sun, and I say
D
It's alright
G D G D A
[x2]

D
It's alright

C D

Life Is Too Short To Fold Underwear

G D
There's one piece of wisdom that sticks in my head -
G
I heard it someplace, or it's something I read
C G
About someone or other whose grandmother said

D G
That life is too short to fold underwear.

[Chorus:]

C
Life is too short to fold underwear,
D G
Life is too short to play solitaire;
C G
Get off your duff, it's time to begin -
A D
There's good deeds to do and there's sins to be sinned,
Cm G
And there's not enough time to fit it all in -
D G
Life is too short to fold underwear.

Life is too short to eat processed cheese,
Or mealy tomatoes, or third-rate Chinese,
Or to live someplace dismal without any trees,
And life is too short to fold underwear.

[Chorus]

Life is too short to spend it alone,
Or with folks that are mean, or a long way from home,
Or to serve an obsession that isn't your own,
And life is too short to fold underwear.

[Chorus]

The Mary Ellen Carter

D G A D
Oh, she went down last October in a pouring, driving rain
Em G A
The skipper, he'd been drinking, and the mate, he felt no pain
D G D
How close to Three Mile Rock, and she was dealt her mortal blow
Em A
Then the Mary Ellen Carter settled low
D G A D
There were just us four aboard her when she finally was awash
Em G A
We worked like hell to save her, all heedless of the cost
D G G
But the groan she made as she went down, it caused us to proclaim
Em A D
That the Mary Ellen Carter'd rise again.

Well, the comp'ny wrote her off, not a nickel would they spend
 She gave 20 years of service, boys, and met a sorry end
 But insurance paid the loss to us, said "Let her rest below"
 Then they laughed at us, said we had to go
 But we talked of her all winter, sometimes days around the clock
 She's worth a quarter million afloatin' at the dock
 And with every jar that hit the bar we swore we would remain
 And make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again

Em A D
 Rise again, rise again!
 G D A
 That her name not be lost to the knowledge of men
 D G A D
 All those who loved her best and who were with her 'til the end
 Em A D
 Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again!

All spring now we've been with her on a barge lent by a friend
 Three dives a day in a hard hat suit and twice I've had the bends
 Thank God it's only 60 feet and the currents here are slow
 Or I'd never have the strength to go below
 So we patched her rents, stopped her vents
 Dogged hatch and porthole down
 Put cables to her fore and aft and girded her around
 Tomorrow noon we'll hit the air and then take up the strain
 And make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again

Rise again, rise again!
 That her name not be lost to the knowledge of men
 All those who loved her best and who were with her 'til the end
 Will make the Mary Ellen Carter rise again!

Well, we couldn't leave her there, you see, to crumble into scale
 She'd saved our lives so many times fightin' through the gale
 And the laughing, drunken rats who led her to a sorry grave
 Well, they won't be laughing in another day
 And to you, for whom adversity has dealt its mortal blow
 We're smiling bastards lying to you everywhere you go
 Turn to and put out all your strength of arm and heart and brain
 And like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again

[x2]
 Rise again, rise again!
 Though your heart it be broke and your life about to end
 No matter what you lost, be it a home, a love, a friend
 Like the Mary Ellen Carter, rise again!

Northwest Passage

[Chorus]

Ah, for just one time
I would take the Northwest Passage
To find the hand of Franklin
Reaching for the Beaufort Sea
Tracing one warm line
Through a land so wild and savage
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea

Westward from the Davis Strait
'Tis there 'twas said to lie
The sea route to the Orient
For which so many died
Seeking gold and glory,
Leaving weathered, broken bones
And a long-forgotten lonely cairn of stones

[Chorus]

Three centuries thereafter
I take passage overland
In the footsteps of brave Kelso
Where his "sea of flowers" began
Watching cities rise before me
Then behind me sink again
This tardiest explorer
Driving hard across the plain

[Chorus]

And through the night, behind the wheel
The mileage clicking west
I think upon Mackenzie,
David Thompson and the rest
Who cracked the mountain ramparts
And did show a path for me
To race the roaring Fraser to the sea

[Chorus]

How then am I so different
From the first men through this way?
Like them, I left a settled life
I threw it all away
To seek a Northwest Passage
At the call of many men
To find there but the road back home again

[Chorus]

Song of the Artesian Water

Am G F Em
 Now the stock have started dying, for the Lord has sent a drought,
 Am Em F G
 But we're sick of prayers and Providence - we're going to do without,
 C Dm E Am Em
 With the derricks up above us and the solid earth below,
 F G C E E/F# E/G#
 We are waiting at the lever for the word to let her go.
 E Am G
 Sinking down, deeper down,
 F E
 Oh, we'll sink it deeper down:
 Am E C G
 As the drill is plugging downward at a thousand feet of level,
 C Dm E F G
 If the Lord won't send us water, oh, we'll get it from the devil;
 E F G E Am
 Yes, we'll get it from the devil deeper down.

Now, our engine's built in Glasgow by a very canny Scot,
 And he marked it twenty horse-power, but he didn't know what's what.
 When Canadian Bill is firing with the sun-dried gidgee logs,
 She can equal thirty horses and a score or so of dogs.
 Sinking down, deeper down
 Oh, we're going deeper down:
 If we fail to get the water, then it's ruin to the squatter,
 For the drought is on the station and the weather's growing hotter,
 But we're bound to get the water deeper down.

But the shaft has started caving and the sinking's very slow,
 And the yellow rods are bending in the water down below,
 And the tubes are always jamming, and they can't be made to shift
 Till we nearly burst the engine with a forty horse-power lift,
 Sinking down, deeper down,
 Oh, we're going deeper down:
 Though the shaft is always caving, and the tubes are always jamming,
 Yet we'll fight our way to water while the stubborn drill is ramming-
 While the stubborn drill is ramming deeper down.

But there's no artesian water, though we're passed three thousand feet,
 And the contract price is growing, and the boss is nearly beat.
 But it must be down beneath us, and it's down we've got to go.
 Though she's bumping on the solid rock four thousand feet below,
 Sinking down, deeper down,
 Oh, we're going deeper down:
 And it's time they heard us knocking on the roof of Satan's dwellin',
 But we'll get artesian water if we cave the roof of hell in-

Oh we'll get artesian water deeper down.

But it's hark! the whistle's blowing with a wild, exultant blast,
 And the boys are madly cheering, for they've struck the flow at last:
 And it's rushing up the tubing from four thousand feet below,
 Till it spouts above the casing in a million-gallon flow.
 And it's down, deeper down-
 Oh, it comes from deeper down:
 It is flowing, ever flowing, in a free, unstinted measure
 From the silent hidden places where the old earth hides her treasure-
 Where the old earth hides her treasure deeper down.

And it's clear away the timber and it's let the water run,
 How it glimmers in the shadow, how it flashes in the sun!
 By the silent belts of timber, by the miles of blazing plain
 It is bringing hope and comfort to the thirsty land again.
 Flowing down, further down:
 It is flowing further down
 To the tortured thirsty cattle, bringing gladness in its going;
 Through the droughty days of summer it is flowing, ever flowing-
 It is flowing, ever flowing, further down.

Sunrise, Sunset

Is this the little girl I carried?
 Is this the little boy at play?
 I don't remember growing older
 When did they?

When did she get to be a beauty?
 When did he grow to be so tall?
 Wasn't it yesterday
 When they were small?

[Chorus:]

Sunrise, sunset
 Sunrise, sunset
 Swiftly flow the days;
 Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
 Blossoming even as we gaze.
 Sunrise, sunset
 Sunrise, sunset
 Swiftly fly the years
 One season following another
 Laden with happiness and tears.

Now is the little boy a bridegroom,
 Now is the little girl a bride;
 Under the canopy I see them, side by side.
 Place the gold ring upon her finger,
 Drink the sweet wine and break the glass -
 Soon the full circle will have come to pass.

[Chorus]

Viva la Vida

I used to rule the world
 Seas would rise when I gave the word
 Now in the morning, I sleep alone
 Sweep the streets I used to own

I used to roll the dice
 Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
 Listen as the crowd would sing
 Now the old King is dead, long live the King
 One minute I held the key
 Next the walls were closed on me
 And I discovered that my castles stand
 Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
 Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
 Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
 My missionaries in a foreign field
 For some reason I can't explain
 Once you'd gone, there was never
 Never an honest word
 And that was when I ruled the world

It was the wicked and wild wind
 Blew down the doors to let me in
 Shattered windows and the sound of drums
 People couldn't believe what I'd become
 Revolutionaries wait
 For my head on a silver plate
 Just a puppet on a lonely string
 Aw, who would ever want to be king?

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
 Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
 Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
 My missionaries in a foreign field
 For some reason I can't explain
 I know Saint Peter won't call my name
 Never an honest word
 But that was when I ruled the world

[brief instrumental bit]

Oh-oh-woah-oh,

Oh-oh-woah-oh,
 Oh-oh-woah-oh,
 Oh-oh-woah-oh

[more oh-oh-woahs happen during the following chorus]

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
 Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
 Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
 My missionaries in a foreign field
 For some reason I can't explain
 I know Saint Peter won't call my name
 Never an honest word
 But that was when I ruled the world

Wagon Wheel

Heading down south to the land of the pines
 I'm thumbing my way into North Carolina
 Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

[Chorus:]

So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
 Rock me mamma any way you feel
 Hey mamma rock me
 Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
 Rock me mamma like a south bound train
 Hey mamma rock me

Running from the cold up in New England
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
 My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
 Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
 Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
 But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

[Chorus]

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
 I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
 But he's a-heading west from the Cumberland gap
 To Johnson City, Tennessee
 I gotta get a move on before the sun
 I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

[Chorus 2x]

What A Wonderful World

D F#m G F#m
 I see trees of green, red roses too
 Em D F#7 Bm
 I see them bloom, for me and you
 Bb Em7 A D A
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

D F#m G F#m
 I see skies of blue and clouds of white
 Em D F#7 Bm
 The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
 Bb Em7 A D
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

A D
 The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
 A D
 Are also on the faces of people going by
 Bm F#m Bm F#m
 I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
 G F#m Em D A
 They're really saying I love you

[Verse 3]

D F#m G F#m
 I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
 Em D F#7 Bm
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
 Bb Em7 A D C7 B7
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Gmaj7 Em7 A D
 Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world