

PIONEER SONGS WITH GUITAR

CHORDS

To keep the chords as simple as possible we have mainly used the Chords D A and G.

D, A and G can also be played in the Chord patterns of:-

C F G

G C D

E A B⁷

ENVOI

D G A
 This shall be for a bond between us;
 D G A
 that we are of one blood you and I;
 D G
 that we have cried peace to all men and
 D A
 claimed kinship with every living thing;
 D G
 that we hate war and sloth and greed,
 D A D
 and love fellowship and that we shall go
 G A D
 singing to the fashioning of a new world.

THE CAMPFIRE CAROL

D A D
 Leap high, O golden flame, the day is dead,
 A
 Give warmth and cheer, O flame, the sun
 D
 has fled,
 Stoutly your gleam maintain, youth's not
 G
 abed
 D A
 Ring out the heart's refrain, goodwill
 D
 to all.

GREEN COMPANY

C F
 We have come to this camp from the East
 C
 and from the West,
 G
 And we've travelled by land and by sea.
 C F
 And where we go, the grass is green,
 C F
 the sky is blue, ideas are new,
 C G C
 We belong to the Green Company.

Chorus:

C F
 Boys and girls of every land
 C G
 Find it easy to understand
 C F
 That peace and love and unity
 C G C
 Are more important than Nationality.

LINK YOUR HANDS TOGETHER

D A D
 Link your hands together,
 G A
 A circle we'll make.
 A
 This bond of our friendship
 D
 No power can break,
 G
 Let's all sing together
 D A
 In one merry throng
 D A D
 Should any be weary)
 G A) twice
 We'll help them along.)

VAGRANT SONG

D
 In a dingle by the wayside,
 There you find the vagrant train, A
 Or pitching tents upon the hillside, D
 Camping out in shine or rain. A D

Chorus:

D
 O ye comrades, O ye workers,
 Forth unto the wild again. A
 And the city? what a pity, G D
 Knock it down and build it sane! A D

WHO ARE THESE FOLK?

D
 Who are these Folk who dress in green
 We hear the people say,
 They ask if we're some foreign Scouts G
 Come here on holiday? D
 We answer all their questions in a
 very simple way,
 We are the Woodcraft Folk. A D

Chorus:

D
 Hark the beating of our tom-tom;
 See the sun upon our Totem; G D
 And the Fire before our Wigwam;
 We are the Woodcraft Folk. A D

THE VOW WE HAVE MADE

G
 England, by the tracks the Flint Men made,
 And the men that cut the chalk,
 By barrows and the grassy trails, C G C
 Across the hills our young feet walk, G D
 Our limbs are strong, our hearts are brave, D7 C D
 We pledge them thee, by ashen stave. C G

YOUTH SONG

C
 Youth and maiden side by side
 To the tramp of feet we're singing F G C
 To the world new hope we're bringing Am Dm
 Hope of life with us abide. G
 Hope of life with us abide, C F
 Hope of life with us abide. C G C

CUCKOO

D
Beside the battered elm tree
A D
The owls cry we hear,

As from the distant forest
A D
The cuckoo answers clear.

D
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, etc.

FAREWELL AND A LAST GOODNIGHT

D A D
Farewell and a last goodnight,
A D
The stars high in heaven are bright
A D
And now I must depart.
G
The winter is cold and long,
A D
The summer brings back bird song,
A D
And longing to my heart.
G
The winter is cold and long,
A D
The summer brings back bird song,
A D
And longing to my heart.

FARIA

A D A
Joyous is the gipsy free, O Faria.
D A
He pays no taxes, no not he, O Faria,
A E
In the greenwood all is gay,
A
There with the gipsies let me stay.

A E A
Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
A E A
Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria.

HANS SPIELMAN

G D
Hans Spielman plays his fiddle as we tramp,
D7 G
And sings a joyous song,
D
He who is happy shall sing on farewell,
D7 G
Yet another song.
C
We tramp out in the open,
G
Among the wide green fields and pine trees
tall
D
We keep so fit and cheerful,
D7 G
As we tramp along.

THE HEBRIDEAN TRAMPING SONG

Chorus:

C
Come along, come along,
Let us foot it out together,
Come along, come along,
F G
Be it fair or stormy weather;
F C
With the hills of home before us
F
And the purple of the heather,
C F
Let us sing in happy chorus -
C G C
Come along, come along!

HOLLA HI

G
Hark what blows upon the breeze,
C D G
holla hi, holla ho.
C D
Sounds of Woodcraft revelries, holla hi
G
a ho,
C G
Do not join the Woodcraft throng,
D G
holla hi, holla ho,
C G
Save you'll sing a cheery song,
D G
holla hi a ho.

THE KEEPER

G C G
The keeper did a-shooting go,
C G
And under his cloak he carried a bow
And for to shoot at a merry little doe
D G
Among the leaves so green-o.

Chorus:

G
Jackie boy Master
Sing ye well Very well.
Hey down Ho down
D
Derry Derry Down.
G D G
Among the leaves so green-o.
G
To my hey down, down. To my ho down, down.
Hey down. Ho down.
D
Derry Derry Down
G D G
Among the leaves so green-o.

LINDEN LEA

D G
Within the woodlands, flow'ry gladed,
A D
By the oak trees mossy moot.
G
The shining grass blades timber shaded
A
Now do quiver under foot.
G A
And birds do whistle overhead,
G A
And water's bubbling in its bed,
D G
And there for me, the apple tree
A D
Do lean down low in Linden Lea.

MARIANINA

G D
 O'er the ocean fled a merry fay,
 D7 G
 Soft her wings are as the clouds of day,
 D D7
 As she passes all the blue waves say
 D G
 "Marianina, do not roam, whither,
 Em C
 whither is your home
 G D G
 Come and turn us into foam!
 G C D D7
 Marianina, Marianina!
 D7 G D7 G
 Come! Oh, come, and turn us into foam.'

THE OAK AND THE ASH

Em B7
 A north country maid up to London had
 strayed
 Em B7
 Although with her nature it did not
 B7
 agree,
 G Em Am
 She wept and she sighed and so
 B7
 bitterly she cried
 Em B7 Em B7
 I wish once again in the north I could
 be.

Chorus:

G Em Am
 Oh the oak and the ash and the bonny,
 B7
 ivy tree
 G Em B7 Em
 They flourish at home in my own
 B7 E
 countree.

MANCHESTER HIKER'S SONG

Chorus:

G D
 I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from Manchester
 way;
 G
 I get all my pleasure the hard moorland way.
 D
 I may be a wage slave on Monday,
 D7 G
 But I am a free man on Sunday.
 G
 I've been over Snowden, I've slept up on
 Crowden
 D
 I've camped by the wain stones as well.
 I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burnt to a
 cinder,
 G
 And many a thing I could tell!
 D
 My ruck sack has oft been my pillow
 D7 G
 The heather has oft been my bed,
 D
 And sooner than part from the mountains
 G
 I think I would rather be dead.

OUT INTO THE WORLD WE WANDER

Out into the world we wander
 From lake to alpine snow;
 And the winds from the sea and mountains
 Play around us as we go.

SONG OF THE TRAILBREAKERS

C
 O! upon the broken trail
 C7 F
 Hark! our feet are ringing;
 F G
 Over hill and moor and dale
 C
 Merrily we go our way;
 C
 Songs of freedom on our lips
 C7 F
 Blithely we go singing;
 C
 Eyes upon the sunrise
 G C
 Heralding the new-born day.

THE SUN IS A-SHINING

C
 The sun is a-shining, my heart's a-pining
 F G C
 For green wood and hills far away;
 C
 But here in the workshop I have to tarry,
 F G C
 And while the hours away.
 G C
 The breezes from the sea
 G C
 Are far away from me.
 C
 The sun is a-shining, my heart's a-pining
 F G C
 For green wood and hills far away.

THE BANKS ARE MADE OF MARBLE

G
 Oh I've wandered through this country,
 C G
 From shore to silver shore,
 C G
 And it really made me wonder
 D G
 All the things I heard and saw.

Chorus:

G D
 But the banks are made of marble,
 D7 G
 With a guard on every door,
 And the vaults are stacked with
 D7
 silver
 G
 That the farmers sweated for.

BACK OF THE BUS

C G
 If you miss me at the back of the bus
 C
 And you can't find me nowhere
 F C
 Come on over to the front of the bus
 G C
 And I'll be riding up there.

Chorus:

C G
 I'll be riding up there,
 C
 I'll be riding up there,
 F C
 Come on over to the front of the bus
 G C
 I'll be riding up there.

BANDIERA ROSSA

G
 Avanti popolo! alla riscossa bandiera
 D
 rossa, bandiera rossa,
 G
 Avanti popolo! alla riscossa bandiera
 D G
 rossa trionferal!
 G C D7
 Bandiera rossa trionfera, Bandiera
 G
 rossa trionfera,
 C G
 Bandiera rossa trionfera,
 D G
 Evviva il Socialismo e la liberta.

BROTHERS OF SUN AND FREEDOM

G
 Brothers of Sun and of Freedom,
 Biothers the dawn has come,
 C G
 Out of the struggle of the past,
 D G
 Our future life we have won.
 C G
 Out of the struggle of the past
 D G
 Our future life we have won.

CWM RHONDDA

C G C
 Land of Wales, so long subjected, when
 G C
 will you awake from your sleep?
 C G
 From your mines, the voices of thunder
 C G C
 bid us our own harvest reap?
 G C
 Shake our valleys, shake our mountains,
 G
 Whence the springs of freedom sleep?
 C G C
 Whence the springs of freedom sleep.

FAMILY OF MAN

E A
 I belong to a family, the biggest on
 B7
 earth,
 E B7
 A thousand every day are coming to birth,
 E A
 Our surname isn't Dallas or Hasted or
 Jones,
 E B7
 It's a name every man should be proud
 he owns.

Chorus:

E A B7
 It's the family of man, keeps growing.
 E B7
 The family of man, keeps sowing,
 E A B7 E
 The seeds of a new life every day.

FREEDOM

E B7 E
 O-Oh Freedom, oh Freedom,
 B7
 Oh Freedom, over me!
 E
 And before I'll be a slave,
 A
 I'll be buried in my grave,
 E B
 And I'll fight for my right
 E
 To be free.

THE HAMMER SONG

C Am F
 If I had a hammer
 F C
 I'd hammer in the morning,
 Am
 I'd hammer in the evening,
 F G
 All over this land -
 G Am
 I'd hammer out danger,
 F
 I'd hammer out a warning,
 C G
 I'd hammer out love between
 F C
 My brothers and my sisters
 F G C
 All over this land.

FREEDOM'S SONG

Em B7
 One great vision unites us
 Em
 Though remote be the lands of our birth
 G C
 Foes may threaten and smite us
 G
 Still we live to bring peace to the earth.
 Em G D
 Every country and nation
 D B7 Em
 Stirs with youth's inspiration
 Em D
 Young folks are singing
 G Em
 Happiness bringing
 B7
 Friendship to all the world.

Chorus:

E
 Everywhere the youth are singing
 B7
 Freedom's song, freedom's song, freedom's
 E
 song,
 We rejoice to show the world that we are
 B7 E
 strong, we are strong, we are strong.
 B7
 For we are the youth and the world acclaim
 our song of truth
 E
 Everywhere the youth are singing
 B7
 Freedom's song, freedom's song.

JERUSALEM (Best sung unaccompanied)

And did those feet in ancient time
 Walk upon England's mountains green
 And was the Holy Lamb of God
 On England's pleasant pastures seen?
 And did the Countenance Divine
 Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
 And was Jerusalem builded here,
 Among these dark, Satanic mills.

JOE HILL

G
I dreamt I saw Joe Hill last night
C G
Alive as you or me.
G Am
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years
D
dead"
D7 G
"I never died" says he.
D7 G
"I never died", says he.

A NEW DAY

C G
I can see a new day
C
A new day soon to be
F
When the storm clouds are all over
C G
And the sun shines on a world that is
C
free.

Chords are the same for Verse and Chorus.

ONE MAN'S HANDS

C
One man's hands can't tear a prison
G
down,
Two men's hands can't tear a prison
C
down,
F
But if two and two and fifty make a
C
million
G C
We'll see that day come round,
G C
We'll see that day come round.

PEAT BOG SOLDIERS

Em
Far and wide as the eyes can wander
Am Em B7 Em
Heath and bog are everywhere,
G
Not a bird sings out to cheer us
Am Em B7 Em
Oaks are standing guant and bare.

Chorus:

G Am
We are the Peat bog soldiers.
Em B7
We're marching with our spades
Em
To the Moor.

SALUTE TO LIFE

C G C
 The voice of the city is sleepless,
 G C
 The factories thunder and beat,
 G C
 How bitter the wind and relentless,
 G C
 That echoes our shuffling feet.

Chorus:

 G C
 Yet comrades face the wind, salute
 F C
 The rising sun.
 F C
 Our country turns towards the dawn,
 G C
 New Life's begun.

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

 D A
 We shall not, we shall not be moved
 D
 We shall not, we shall not be moved
 G
 Just like the tree that's standing by
 D
 the water side.
 A D
 We shall not be moved.

ALL ON THAT DAY

 Em
 Hey my friend where you gonna run to?
 D
 Hey my friend where you gonna run to?
 Em
 Hey my friend where you gonna run to?
 D Em
 All on that day.

AXES

 D A D
 We've got axes, you've got axes too.
 A D
 We've got axes, you've got axes too.
 G D A
 But we saw that in lances you'd hit
 on something new.
 D A D
 So we got lances to be as strong as you.

BLOWING IN THE WIND

G C G Em
 How many roads must a man walk down
 G C D
 before he's called a man?
 G C G Em
 How many seas must a white dove sail
 G C D
 before he sleeps in the sand?
 G C G Em
 How many times must a cannon ball fly
 G C D
 before they're forever banned?
 C D G
 The answer my friend is blowing in the
 Em
 wind
 C D G
 The answer is blowing in the wind.

DOVES OF THE WORLD

Chorus:

C G
 I want to live a long life
 F G C
 To breathe the future air
 C7 F
 To build the glad tomorrow
 G C
 To know that I'll be there.

C F
 We inherit the knowledge of ages.
 G C
 We can lengthen man's span on the earth
 F
 We can strengthen and feed and guide him
 G C
 To use his powers and his worth.

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE - Can be played in
 G.C.D. or E.A.B7

D
 I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
 A
 Down by the riverside, down by the
 D
 riverside, Down by the riverside.
 D
 I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
 Down by the riverside.
 A D
 I ain't gonna study war no more.

Chorus:

D G
 I ain't gonna study war no more
 D
 I ain't gonna study war no more
 A D
 I ain't gonna study war no more
 G
 Down by the riverside
 D
 I'm gonna lay my burden down
 A D
 I ain't gonna study war no more.

H-BOMB'S THUNDER

C
 Don't you hear the H-bomb's thunder
 F C
 Echo like the crack of doom?
 Em
 While they rend the skies asunder
 G7
 Fall-out makes the earth a tomb.
 C
 Do you want your homes to tumble
 F C
 Rise in smoke towards the sky?
 Em
 Will you let your cities crumble
 G7 C
 Will you see your children die?

Chorus:

C F C
 Men and women, stand together
 G
 Do not heed the men of war
 C F
 Make your minds up now or never
 C G C
 Ban the bomb for evermore.

MIGHTY SONG OF PEACE

C
The mighty song of peace will soon be
ringing
G C
Soon be ringing, soon be ringing
C
The mighty song of peace will soon be
ringing
G C
All over the land

F
All over this land, this land.
C
All over this land, this land.
C
The mighty song of peace will soon be
ringing
G C
All over this land.

A PLEA FOR PEACE

Em G C
A plea for one world is heard in many
G
different lands,
G D Em
This is a plea of a world that is
D Em
hungry for peace.
Em G
Let all men come together, let all
men live together.
Em G
Striving to make the world better,
Em D Em
pledging their lives to peace.

PEACE ON EARTH

D G D
What a grand and glorious feeling,
G D
glorious feeling,
D G D
When the bells of peace are ringing,
G D
peace are ringing,
D D D
Peace on earth, peace on earth, peace
on earth.

THE STRANGEST DREAM

A
Last night I had the strangest dream
D A
I'd ever dreamed before,
E A
I dreamed that men had all agreed
E A
To put an end to war.

TOMORROW IS A HIGHWAY

D G
Tomorrow is a highway broad and fair,
D A G A
And we are the many who'll travel there
D G
Tomorrow is a highway broad and fair
D A G
And we are the hands who'll build it
D A D
there

And we will build it there.

WE SHALL OVERCOME

C F C F C
We shall overcome, we shall overcome
C F Am D G
We shall overcome some day
F C F G C
Deep in my heart, I do believe
C F C G C
We shall overcome some day.

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

C Am
Where have all the flowers gone,
F G
long time passing
C Am
Where have all the flowers gone,
F G
Long time ago.
C Am
Where have all the flowers gone,
F G
Young girls have picked them everyone.
F C
When will they ever learn,
F G C
When will they ever learn.

DIRTY OLD TOWN

C
I met my love by the gasworks croft,
F C
Dreamed a dream by the old canal,
Am C
Kissed my girl by the factory wall,
G C
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

DONNA, DONNA

Am G Am G
 On a wagon bound for market
 Am G Am
 There's a calf with a mournful eye.
 G Am G
 High above him there's a swallow
 Am G Am
 Winging swiftly through the sky.

Chorus:

G Am
 How the winds are laughing
 G Am
 They laugh with all their might,
 G Am
 Laugh so loud the whole day through
 G Am
 And half the summers night,
 G Am
 Donna, donna, donna, donna,)
 G Am) twice
 Donna, donna, donna, don.)

STREETS OF LONDON

C G
 Have you seen the old man inside the
 Am Em
 closed down market.
 F C G
 Kicking up the papers with worn out
 shoes.
 C G
 In his eyes you'll see no pride,
 Am Em
 Hands hung loosely by his side,
 F C G
 Yesterday's papers telling yesterday's
 C
 news.

Chorus:

F C G Am
 So how can you tell me you're lonely,
 D7 G
 And say for you that the sun don't shine.
 C G Am
 Let me take you by the hand and lead
 Em
 you through the streets of London,
 F C G
 I'll show you something to make you
 C
 change your mind.

DOWN BY THE RIVER

C G
 City life was getting us down
 C
 So we spent a weekend out of town,
 Am Dm
 Pitched our tent on a piece of ground
 G C
 Down by the river.
 C G
 Lit a fire and drank some wine
 C
 You put your rucksack down by mine,
 Am Dm
 Said, come in the water's fine,
 G C
 Down by the river.

Chorus:

C G C
 Down by the river, down by the river,
 Am Dm
 Said, come in the water's fine,
 G C
 Down by the river.
 Am Dm
 Said, come in the water's fine
 G C
 Down by the river.

UNDER THE GROUND

Chorus:

G D
 Under the ground is the bubbling bright
 G
 water,
 G Bm D
 Under the waves there are fish in the sea.
 G Em
 Power in the wind and the tide and the
 Bm
 sunshine
 G Bm C G
 Who will go catch them and bring them to me?
 Em D
 Homeless and lost in the streets of
 Em
 Calcutta,
 Em G D
 Scratching the ground on the plains of
 Em
 Brazil,
 Em G Em Bm
 Someone is waiting with something to offer,
 Em G D Em
 Only his hunger is sapping his will.

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

D G A
 Deep the silence round us spreading,
 G A D
 All through the night.
 G A A
 Dark the path that we are treading,
 G A D
 All through the night.
 G
 Still the coming day discerning
 Em A
 By the hope within us burning
 D G A
 To the dawn our footsteps turning
 G A D
 All through the night.

THE ASH GROVE

D
 Down yonder green valley, where
 G A
 streamlets meander,
 D G A D
 When twilight is fading, I pensively rove;
 D G
 Or at the bright noontide in solitude
 A
 wander,
 D G A
 Amid the dark shades of the lonely Ash
 D
 Grove.

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

G D
 In Dublin's fair city, where girls are
 so pretty,
 G Am
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly
 D7
 Malone.
 G
 As she wheeled her wheelbarrow through
 D
 streets broad and narrow,
 G C G
 Crying "Cockles and Mussels, alive,
 D7 G
 alive, o."
Chorus:
 G D
 "Alive, alive-o! Alive, alive-o!
 G D
 Crying "Cockles and Mussels, alive,
 G
 alive-o!"

DUFFIE, DUFFIE, DIE

G D
 Friends let us sing vigorously
 D7 G
 Our songs of joy and liberty
 C
 Let it ring out and defy
 D G
 Our sorrow and envy.
Chorus:
 G D
 O hey duffie duffie die ha, ha, ha
 G
 O hey duffie, duffie die,
 C
 O hey duffie, duffie, die ha, ha, ha,
 D G
 O hey duffie duffie die.

THE ECHO OF OUR YOUTH

D A
The corn is glistening around us
D A
All skining in the gentle summer rain
G
And we go forward, we go ever, ever
D
forward
A
Into the distance never ending of the
D
plain.
D G
Then echo, then echo, all boundless
A D
lies the world,
D G
Then echo, then echo, all boundless
A D
lies the world.

ROAD TO THE ISLES

G Em
A far croonin' is pullin' me away
C D
As take I wi' my cromak to the road,
G Em
The far Coolins are puttin' love on me
C D G
As I step wi' the sunlight for my load.

Chorus:

G
Sure by Tummel and Loch Rannock and
Em
Lochaber I will go,
C
By heather tracks wi' heaven in their
D
wiles;
G
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart
Em
braggart's in my step,
C D
You've never smelt the tangles o' the
G
Isles.
G Em
Oh, the far Coolins are puttin' love on me
G D G
As step I wi' my cromak to the Isles.

HALLO! HALLO!

A D
In the sunny days of the summer
F A
Through the woods and the fields we wander
D
We go where we will without hinder
E A
A-singing as we go, Hallo! Hallo!
Chorus:
A
You who are young
Come join our song
D
And leave the harrassed city throng.
E
Such joy you'll know
A
As singing so Up to the highest hill we go;
D
In the sunny days of the summer,
E A
A-singing as we go, Hallo! Hallo!

UPIDEE

D G D
The shades of night were falling fast
A D
Upidee, Upida.
D G D
When through an Alpine village passed,
A D
Upidee-ida.

A D
A youth who bore 'mid snow and ice,
G A
A banner with a strange device

Chorus:

D
Upidee-i-dee-i-da,
A D
Upidee, Upida,
D
Upidee-i-dee-i-da,
A D
Upidee-i-da.

WALTZING MATILDA

G D
Once a jolly swagman
G C
Seated by a billabong.
G D
Under the shade of a coolibar tree,
G D
And he sang as he watched
G C
And waited till his billy boiled,
G Em D G
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me.

Chorus:

G C
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
G Em D
You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me
G D
And he sang as he watched
G C
And waited till his billy boiled,
G Em D G
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.

WHIRLWINDS OF DANGER

G D
Whirlwinds of danger are raging around us,
D7 G
O'er whelming forces of darkness assail,
Em G Em
Still in the fight see advancing before
us,
B7 Em B7
Red Flag of Liberty that yet shall
Em
prevail!

Chorus:

G D
Then forward ye workers, freedom awaits.
you,
D7 Em
O'er all the world, on the land and the
sea,
G
On with the fight for the cause of
Em
humanity,
B7 Em
March, march toilers and the world
B7 Em
shall be free!

THE WINTER HAS BLOWN OVER

C G C G
The winter has blown over, I see the May
C
sunshine,
G C G
And far in yonder valley, where sing the
C
birds so fine.
F C
Beside the running water, below the
G
lofty pine,
C G C
The road runs o'er the hillside, whose
G C
heart has called to mine.

DARK AS A DUNGEON

G C
Come all you young fellows so brave and
D
so fine
G C
And seek not your fortune way down in
G
the mine
G C
It will form as a habit and seep in your
D
soul
G
Till the streams of your blood run as
C G
dark as the coal.

Chorus:

G D G
It's dark as a dungeon and dank as a tomb
D
Where the dangers are double and the
G C G
pleasures are few
G C
Where the rain never falls and the sun
D
never shines
G C
It's as dark as a dungeon way down in
G

DRILL YE TARRIERS DRILL

Am
Early mornin' at seven o'clock, there's
Em
twenty tarriers drilling on a rock
Am
And the boss comes along and says "Keep
Em
still and come down heavy with the cast
iron drill,"
Am Em Am
And drill ye tarriers drill.

Chorus:

Am G Am
Drill ye tarriers drill
E7
It's work all day for sugar in your tay
Down behind the railway
Am Em Am
And drill ye tarriers drill and blast and fire.

THERE IS A FACTORY IN THE TOWN

G
There is a factory in the town (in the town)
D
Where belts and cranks move up and down
(up and down)
G C
With that dull life I never did agree
D G C G
Fifty hours of that's enough for me!

Chorus:

G D
Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
G
For the oak and ash and beech tree
D
For a time I'm glad to say that we must
G C G
part (must part).
G
Adieu, adieu to sweat and smoke, adieu, adieu!
D
I can no longer stay with you (stay with you)
G C
I'll pitch my tent far away across the lea
D G
And never, never think of thee.

THE GREENLAND FISHERIES

E B7 E
They signed us weary whaling lads
A B7
For the icy Greenland grounds.
E
And they said that we would catch
A B7
a score of whales
E B7 E
While we were outward bound brave
B7
boys
E B7 E
While we were outward bound.

WILLIAM BROWN

D A
A nice young man was William Brown,
D
He worked for a wage in a Yorkshire
town,
A
He turned a wheel from left to
right,
D
From eight in the morning till six
at night.

Chorus:

D A
Keep that wheel a-turning
D
Keep that wheel a-turning
G
Keep that wheel a-turning
A D
And do a little more each day.

A'ROVING

D A D
 In Plymouth town there lived a maid,
 A D
 Bless you, young women;
 A D
 In Plymouth town there lived a maid,
 A
 Oh mind what I do say.
 G D
 In Plymouth town there lived a maid,
 G D
 And she was mistress of her trade.

Chorus:

D G D
 I'll go no more a-roving with you
 A D
 fair maid,
 G D G
 A-roving, a-roving, since roving's
 A
 been my ruining,
 D G D
 I'll go no more a-roving with you
 A D
 fair maid.

MY BONNIE

C F C
 My Bonnie is over the ocean.
 G
 My Bonnie is over the sea.
 C F C
 My Bonnie is over the ocean.
 G C
 O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

C F
 Bring back, bring back
 G C
 Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
 C F
 Bring back, bring back
 G C
 O bring back my Bonnie to me.

EARLY ONE MORNING

D G A
 Early one morning just as the sun was
 rising
 D G A
 I heard a maiden singing in the valley
 D
 below.

Chorus:

A D A D
 "Oh don't deceive me; oh, never leave me!
 G A D
 How could you use a poor maiden so?"

THE NIGHTINGALE

C G C
 My sweetheart come along
 G C
 Don't you hear the fond song?
 G C
 The sweet notes of the nightingale flow.

C F C
 For to hear the fond tale of the sweet
 G
 nightingale
 C F C
 As she sings in the valley below
 C G C
 As she sings in the valley below.

ARE YOU MR. RILEY?

D A D
 Are you Mr. Riley that keeps this hotel?
 A
 Are you Mr. Riley they speak of so well?
 D G
 For if you're Mr. Riley, they speak of
 D
 so highly
 A G
 Then, blimey, O Riley you are looking
 D
 well.

Chorus:

D G D
 Hold your row, hold your row
 G D
 What d'you say, what d'you say
 D A
 For the queen of society lives down
 D
 our way.

CAMPFIRE'S BURNING

D
 Campfire's burning, campfire's burning
 Pile on timber, pile on timber
 Flames are leaping, flames are leaping
 A D
 And townsfolk are sleeping.

BOG DOWN IN THE VALLEY O

D
 There was a tree in a bog
 A
 A rare bog, a rattling bog
 D
 Tree in a bog.
 A D
 And the bog down in the valley-o.
 D G
 Oh aye, a rattling bog,
 D A
 A bog down in the valley-o.
 D G
 Rare bog, a rattling bog,
 D A D
 A bog down in the valley-o.

COSHER BAILEY'S ENGINE

D
 Coshier Bailey had an engine
 A
 It was always wanting mending
 D
 And according to her power
 A
 She could do four miles an hour.

Chorus:

D A
 Did you ever see, did you ever see,
 D G D A
 Did you ever see such a funny thing
 D
 before?

THE DERBY RAM

G
 When I was down in Derby
 Twas on the Derby day
 D
 I saw the finest ram sir
 D7
 That ever was fed on hay.

Chorus:

G
 Singing hey ringle-dangle
 Hey ringle day
 D D7
 It was the finest ram, sir
 G
 That ever was fed on hay.

HERE'S TO THE FEET

D G
 Here's to the feet that walks along
 D
 the plank,
 A D
 Yo ho and a dead man's throttle,
 D G
 Here's to the corpses afloat in
 D
 the tide,
 A D
 And a dead man's teeth in a bottle.

Chorus:

D G A
 Yo ho; Yo ho and here's to the dead
 D
 man's throttle.
 D G A
 Yo ho, Yo ho and a dead man's teeth
 D
 in a bottle.

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES HO!

G
 I'll sing you one-ho!
 D G
 Green grow the rushes ho!
 What is your one-ho?
 C D
 One is one and all alone and evermore
 G
 shall be so.

HI-ROGER-RUM

D A
 There was a rich man in the days of Old
 D
 Methusaleum,
 A D
 Glory Halleluja, Hi-Roger-Rum.
 D A
 He gave swell dinners to the nob's of Old
 D
 Jerusalem,
 A D
 Glory Halleluja, Hi-Roger-Rum.

Chorus:

D G
 Hi-Roger-Rum, Hi-Roger-Rum,
 D
 Skinamalinga Doodleium,
 A
 Skinamalinga Doodleium,
 D A D
 Glory Halleluja, Hi-Roger-Rum.

ILKLA MOOR

D A D
Where 'as tha been since I saw thee?

D G A
On Ilkla Moor baht'at.

A D
Where 'as tha been since I saw thee?

A D
Where 'as tha been since I saw thee?

D
On Ilkla Moor baht'at

On Ilka Moor baht'at

JOHNNIE LAD

D
I bought a wife in Edinburgh.

G
For ae baw-bee,

A
I got a farthing back again

D
To buy tobacco wi'.

Chorus:

D
And wi' you, and wi' you,

G
And wi' you, my Johnnie lad,

A
I'll drink the buckles o' my sheen

D A D
Wi' you my Johnnie lad.

LAZY CAMPER

Am
What shall we do with the lazy camper?

G
What shall we do with the lazy camper?

Am
What shall we do with the lazy camper?

G Am
Early in the morning.

Chorus:

Am G
Hooray and up he rises, hooray and up

he rises,

Am G
Hooray and up he rises, early in the

Am
morning.

MY UNCLE HE SELLS OLE CLO'

D A D
My uncle he sells old clo'

G D
He's a dealer in china you know,

G D G
And wherever you go and you hear

D
'old clo',

A D
My uncle is there you know.

ON HER VERANDAH

D
On her verandah she played her guitar
A
played her guitar
D
played her guitar.

D
On her verandah she played her guitar
G A D
played her guitar.

RIDING DOWN FROM BANGOR

C G
Riding down from Bangor on an Eastern train
After weeks of hunting in the woods of
C
Maine,
F
Quite extensive whiskers, beard, moustache
as well
C G
Sat a student fellow, tall and slim and
C
swell.

STEWBALL

G
Stewball was a racehorse
Am
And I wish he were mine,
D7
He never drank water
G
He always drank wine.

THREE PIRATES

G G
Three pirates came to London town, Yo ho,
Yo ho,
G D
Three pirates came to London town, Yo ho,
yo ho,
Am D7 Am G
Three pirates came to London town,
Am D7
To see the King put on his crown.
G G
Yo ho you lubbers, yo ho you lubbers,
G
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho.

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