

The second sidekick for Princeton Rise Up

# RISE UP: GLITTER AND GOLD





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Compiled for the use of Princeton Rise Up by Alexandra Palocz '20

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# BALLADS & OLD SONGS

## Nottamun Town

In Nottamun Town, not a soul would look up  
Not a soul would look up, not a soul would look down  
Not a soul would look up, not a soul would look down  
To show me the way to fair Nottamun Town  
(in 9/8) Am - - - - /Am - - D E - /E Am - D E - /  
D - E Am - -

I rode a grey horse, she was called a grey mare  
Grey mane and grey tail, green stripe on her back  
Grey mane and grey tail, green stripe on her back  
There wasn't a hair on her wasn't coal black

She stood so still; she threw me to the dirt  
She tore at my hide, she bruised my shirt  
From saddle to stirrup I mounted again  
And on my ten toes I rode over the plain

The King and the Queen and the company more  
Came a riding behind and a walking before  
Come a stark naked drummer, a-beating a drum  
With his heels in his bosom come marching along

They laughed and they smiled, not a soul did look gay  
They talked all the while, not a word they did say  
I bought me a quart to drive gladness away  
And to stifle the dust, for it rained the whole day

Sat down on a hard, hot cold frozen stone  
Ten thousand stood 'round me, yet I was alone  
Took my hat in my hand, for to keep my head warm  
Ten thousand got drown-ded that never was born

- *Traditional*



## O Death/Conversation With Death

**O Death**

**O Death**

**Won't you spare me over 'til another year**  
Am - - - / Em - Am - / D - Em Am

Well what is this that I can't see  
With ice cold hands takin' hold of me  
Well I am Death, none can excel  
I'll open the door to Heaven or Hell  
Am - - C / D - Em Am - / :||

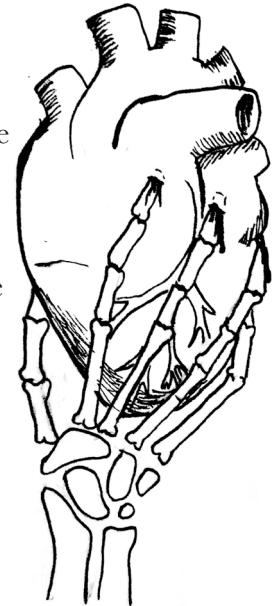
Whoa, Death someone would pray  
Could you wait to call me another day  
The children prayed, the preacher preached  
Time and mercy is out of your reach

I'll fix your feet 'til you can't walk  
I'll lock your jaw 'til you can't talk  
I'll close your eyes so you can't see  
This very hour, come and go with me

I'm Death, I come to take the soul  
Leave the body and leave it cold  
To draw up the flesh off of the frame  
Dirt and worm both have a claim

### [Chorus]

My mother came to my bed  
Placed a cold towel upon my head  
My head is warm my feet are cold  
Death is a-movin' upon my soul



Oh, Death, how you're treatin' me  
You close my eyes so I can't see  
You're hurtin' my body, you make me cold  
You run my life right outta my soul

Oh Death, please consider my age  
Please don't take me at this stage  
My wealth is all at your command  
If you will move your icy hand

# BALLADS AND OLD SONGS

The old, the young, the rich or poor  
All alike to me you know  
No wealth, no land, no silver, no gold  
Nothing satisfies me but your soul

## [Chorus]

- *Traditional*

## She Moved Through the Fair

My young love said to me, "My mother won't mind  
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind."  
Then she stepped away from me and this she did say:  
"It will not be long, love, till our wedding day."  
G D C D / C D C D / C D G D / 1st /

She stepped away from me  
and she moved thru' the fair  
And fondly I watched her  
move here and move there  
And she made her way homeward  
with one star awake  
As the swan in the evening moves over the lake



The people were saying, 'no two e'er were red'  
But one had a sorrow that never was said  
And I smiled as she passed me  
with her goods and her gear  
And that was the last that I saw of my dear

Last night, she came to me; she came softly in  
So softly she came that her feet made no din  
And she laid her hand on me and this she did say:  
"It will not be long, love, till our wedding day."

- *Traditional*

## Spanish Lady

As I went down to Dublin city,  
at the hour of twelve at night  
Who should I see but a Spanish lady,  
washing her feet by candlelight  
First she washed them, then she dried them  
over a fire of amber coal  
In all my life I ne'er did see  
a maid so sweet about the soul  
G Em Am D / / G Em G D / 1st /

Whack fol the toora, loora laddy,  
whack fol the toora loora lay  
Whack fol the toora, loora laddy,  
whack fol the toora loora lay  
G Em Am D / /

As I came back through Dublin city  
at the hour of half past eight  
Who should I spy but the Spanish lady,  
brushing her hair in the broad daylight  
First she tossed it, then she brushed it,  
on her lap was a silver comb  
In all my life I ne'er did see  
a maid so fair since I did roam

As I went back through Dublin city  
as the sun began to set  
Who should I spy but the Spanish lady  
catching a moth in a golden net  
When she saw me, then she fled me,  
lifting her petticoat over her knee  
In all my life I ne'er did see  
a maid so shy as the Spanish lady

I've wandered north and I've wandered south,  
through Stonybatter and Patrick's Close  
Up and around the Gloucester Diamond  
and back by Napper Tandy's house  
Old age has laid her hand on me,  
cold as a fire of ashy coals  
In all my life I ne'er did see  
a maid so sweet as the Spanish lady

- *Traditional*



# FAITH

## Ain't No Grave

There ain't no grave gonna hold my body down  
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down  
When I hear that trumpet sound  
I'm gonna get up out of the ground  
Ain't no grave gonna hold my body down  
Am --- / D - Am / - D Am / D - E7 Am

Go down yonder, Gabriel. Put your foot on the land and sea  
Oh, Gabriel don't you blow your trumpet until you hear from me  
Am --- / D Am E7 Am

I looked way over yonder, and what do you think I see?  
I see a band of angels, and they're coming after me



Then I looked way down the river, saw the people dressed in white  
I knew it was God's people 'cause I saw them doing right

## [Chorus]

I'm going down to the river Jordan,  
and I'm gonna bury my knees in the sand  
Holler "Ah, hosanna" till I reach the promised land

Then I looked way over yonder, and what do you think I see?  
I see a band of angels, and they're coming after me

So meet me King Jesus meet me,  
won't you meet me in the middle of the air

If these wings should carry me, I won't need another pair

## [Chorus]

- *Traditional*



## Far Side Banks of Jordan

I believe my steps are growing wearier each day  
But still I've got a journey on my mind  
Lures of this old world have ceased to make me want to stay  
And my one regret is leaving you behind  
G - D7 - / - G - / G - D7 - / - G -

But if it proves to be his will that I am first to go  
And somehow I've a feeling it will be  
When it comes your time to travel likewise, don't feel lost  
For I will be the first one that you'll see

**And I'll be waiting on the far side banks of Jordan**  
**I'll be sitting drawing pictures in the sand**  
**And when I see you coming, I will rise up with a shout**  
**And come running through the shallow waters reaching for your hand**  
G - - / C - G - / D7 - G - / C G D7 G

Through this life we've labored hard to earn our meager fare  
It's brought us trembling hands and failing eyes  
I'll just rest here on the shore and turn my eyes away  
Until you come and we'll see paradise

- *Terry Smith/Johnny Cash*

## Uncloudy Day

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies  
Oh, they tell me of a home far away  
Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise

Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day  
D - G D / - A7 - / 1st / D - A7 D

**Oh, the land of cloudless day**  
**Oh, the land of an unclouded sky**  
**Oh, they tell me of a home where no**  
**storm clouds rise**  
**Oh, they tell me of an unclouded day**  
D - G D / D - E7 A7 / D - G D / D - A7 D

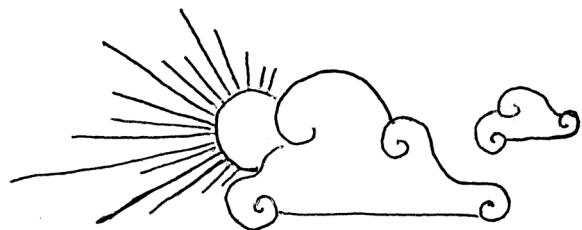
Oh, they tell me of a home where  
    my friends have gone  
Oh, they tell me of that land far away  
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom  
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day

Oh, they tell me of a King in His beauty there

And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold  
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow  
In the city that is made of gold

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there  
And His smile drives their sorrows all away  
And they tell me that no tears ever come again  
In that lovely land of unclouded day

- Josiah Kelly Atwood



## FUNNY SONGS

### The Chandler's Wife

I went into the chandler's shop some candles  
    for to buy  
I looked around the chandler's shop but  
    no one did I spy  
I was disappointed and some angry words I said  
Then I heard the sound of a (*knock, knock, knock*)  
    up above my head. (2x)  
G - GD G / G - A D / G - A D / G - GD G

Well I was slick and I was quick, and up the  
    stairs I sped  
And much to my surprise I found the  
    chandler's wife in bed  
And with her was another man of most gigantic size  
And they were having a (*knock...*)  
    right before my eyes. (2x)

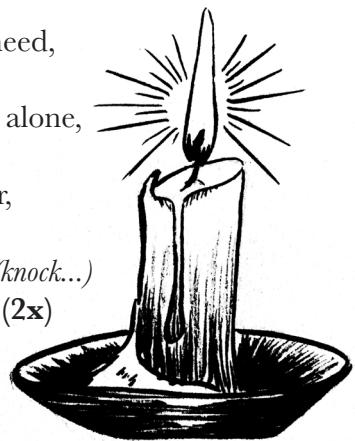
When the fun was over and done and the lady  
    raised her head  
She was quite surprised to find me standing  
    by the bed

"If you will be discreet, my lad, if you would  
    be so kind,  
I'll let you come up for some (*knock...*)  
    whenever you feel inclined." (2x)

So, many a day and many a night when the  
    chandler wasn't home  
To get myself some candles to the chandler's shop  
    I'd roam  
But nary a one she gave to me, but gave to me instead  
A little bit more of the (*knock...*)  
    to light my way to bed. (2x)

So, all you married men take heed,  
    if ever you come to town  
If you must leave your woman alone,  
    be sure to tie her down  
Or, if you would be kind to her,  
    just sit her on the floor  
And give her so much of that (*knock...*)  
    she doesn't need any more. (2x)

- Traditional



# HARD TIMES & BLUES

## Auld Triangle

A hungry feeling, came o'er me stealing  
And the mice were squealing in my prison cell  
And the auld triangle, went jingle jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal  
G - - / C Em Am D / 1st /  
C Em D G

Oh, to start the morning,  
the warden bawling  
“Get up out of bed, you,  
and clean out your cell!”  
And that auld...



Oh, the screw was peeping, and the loike was sleeping  
As he lay weeping, for his girl Sal  
And that auld...

On a fine spring evening, the loike lay dreaming  
And the sea-gulls were wheeling high above the wall  
And that auld...

Oh, the wind was sighing, and the day was dying  
As the loike lay crying In his prison cell  
And that auld...

In the women's prison, there are seventy women  
And I wish it was with them that I did dwell  
Then that auld triangle could go jingle-jangle  
All along the banks of the Royal Canal

- Brendan Behan

## Ballad of Serenity

Take my love, take my land  
Take me where I cannot stand  
I don't care, I'm still free  
You can't take the sky from me  
D C / G DA / F C / G DA

Take me out to the black  
Tell 'em I ain't comin' back  
Burn the land and boil the sea  
You can't take the sky from me

F - / C - / G -

There's no place I can be  
Since I found serenity  
But you can't take the sky from me  
D C / G DA / F C / F D

- from *Firefly*

## Bottom of the River

**Hold my hand. Ooh, baby,**  
**It's a long way down to the bottom of the river**  
**Hold my hand. Ooh, baby,**  
**It's a long way down, a long way down**  
Am - C - / G - D - / Am - C - / G - D -

If you get sleep or if you get none  
(The cock's gonna call in the morning, baby)  
Check the cupboard for your daddy's gun  
(Red sun rises like an early warning)  
The Lord's gonna come for your first born son  
(His hair's on fire and his heart is burning)  
So go to the river where the water runs  
(Wash him deep where the tides are turning)  
Am C G D / :|| (7x)

And if you fall...  
And if you fall...  
C G D - / /



# HARD TIMES & BLUES



## [Chorus]

The wolves will chase you by the pale moonlight  
(Drunk and driven by a devil's hunger)  
Drive your son like a railroad spike  
(Into the water, let it pull him under)  
Don't you lift him, let him drown alive  
(The good Lord speaks like a rolling thunder)  
Let that fever make the water rise  
(And let the river run dry. And I said...)

## [Chorus x 2]

- Delta Rae

## Glitter & Gold

I am flesh and I am bone;

rise up, ting ting,  
like glitter and gold

I've got fire in my soul;

rise up, ting ting,  
like glitter

Yeah, Like glitter and gold

Yeah, Like glitter

Dm - C G / :|| (3x)



Do you walk in the valley of kings?  
Do you walk in the shadow of men who sold their  
lives to a dream?  
Do you ponder the manner of things  
In the dark, the dark, the dark, the dark

Do you walk in the meadow of spring?  
Do you talk to the animals; do you hold their lives  
from a string?

Do you ponder the manner of things  
In the dark, the dark, the dark, the dark

'Cause everybody in the backroom's spinning out  
Don't remember what you're asking for  
And everybody in the front room's tripping out  
You left your bottle at the door (**repeat**)

- Barns Courtney

## I've Been All Around This World

Hang me, oh hang me so I'll be dead and gone  
Hang me oh hang me so I'll be dead and gone.  
It's not the hanging that I mind,  
it's waitin' in the jail so long  
Oh Lord, I've been all around this world  
D - - / D - G D / G - D - / A D - -



Up on the Blue Ridge Mountain boys,  
that's where I'll take my stand  
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountain boys,  
that's where I'll take my stand  
A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand  
Oh Lord, I've been all around this world.

Lulu, my Lulu won't you open up the door  
Lulu, oh Lulu come and open up this door  
Before I have to open it with my old forty-four  
Oh Lord, I've been all around this world

Mama and Papa and little sister makes three  
Mama and Papa and little sister makes three  
They'll all come to see me hanging  
in the gallows tree  
Oh Lord, I've been all around this world

Hang me, oh hang me so I'll be dead and gone  
Hang me oh hang me so I'll be dead and gone.  
It's not the hanging that I mind  
it's waitin' in the jail so long  
Oh Lord, I've been all around this world

- Traditional

# HARD TIMES & BLUES

## Sing Me Back Home

The warden led a prisoner down the hallway to his doom

And I stood up to say good-bye like all the rest  
And I heard him tell the warden just before he reached my cell

Let my guitar playing friend do my request  
(Let him...)

C G F C / C - G - / 1st / C G C -



**Sing me back home with a song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Take me away and turn back the years  
Sing me back home before I die**

I recall that Sunday morning a choir came in from town

Just to sing a few old gospel songs

And I heard him tell the singers, "there's a song my mama sang  
Can I hear it once more before we move along?"

- Merle Haggard

## When Will I be Loved

**I've been made blue, I've been lied to,  
When will I be loved?**  
G CD G CD / G CD G -

**I've been turned down,  
I've been pushed round'.  
When will I be loved?**



When I meet a new girl that I want for mine.  
She always breaks my heart in two;  
it happens every time.  
C D C G / C D Em D7

**I've been cheated, been mistreated.  
When will I be loved?**

When I meet a new girl that I want for mine  
She always breaks my heart in two;  
it happens every time.

**I've been cheated, been mistreated  
When will I be loved? (2x)**

- Phil Everly

# HOME & ROOTS

## Blue Ridge Mountain Home

There's a well beaten path in this old mountainside  
Where I wandered when I was a lad  
And I wandered alone to the place that I call home  
In those Blue Ridge hills so far away  
G - C - / D - G - / :||



**How I love those hills of old Virginia  
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam  
When I die, won't you bury me on the  
mountain  
Far away near my Blue Ridge mountain home**

Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack

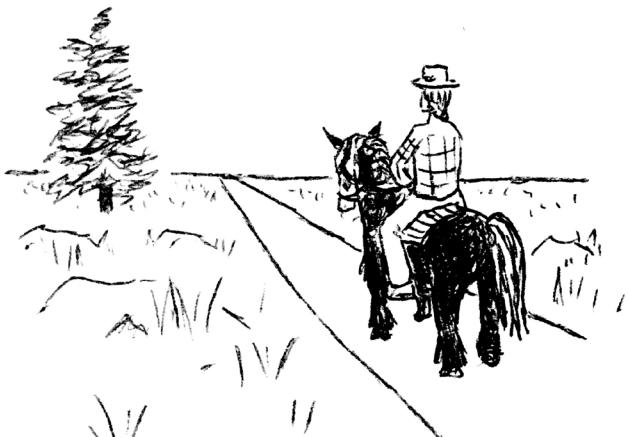
In those Blue Ridge hills so far away  
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest  
They're sleeping in peace forever there

I return to that old cabin home with a sigh  
I've been longing for days gone by  
When I die, won't you bury me on that old mountainside  
Make my resting place upon the hills so high

- *Traditional*

## How Mountain Girls Can Love

Riding the night in the high cold wind  
On the trail of that old lonesome pine  
Thinking of you and feeling so blue  
Wondering why I left you behind  
G - / D G / :||



**Get down boys, go back home  
Back to the girl you love  
Treat her right, never wrong  
How mountain girls can love  
C G / D G / :||**

Do you remember the night when we strolled down the lane  
Our hearts were gay and happy then  
And you whispered to me as I held you close,  
"I hope this night will never end."

- *Tom T. Hall*

## Tennessee

I kissed you cause I've never been an angel  
I learned to say hosannas on my knees  
But they threw me out of Sunday school  
when I was nine  
And the sisters said I did just as I pleased  
Am D7 A D7 / / Am - D7 - / Am E7 Am -

Even so I try to be a good girl  
It's only what I want that makes me weak  
I had no desire to be a child of sin  
Then you went and pressed your whiskers to my cheek

## Fa la la la, Fa la la lee

**Now let me go, my honey oh, back to Tennessee  
It's beef steak when I'm working,  
whiskey when I'm dry  
Sweet heaven when I die**

A - G - / F - C G / C - G - / F G - A



Now I've tried drinking rye and  
gamblin'  
Dancing with damnation is a ball  
But of all the little ways I've found  
to hurt myself  
Well you might be my favorite one of all

Why can't I go and live the life of Riley?  
Why can't I go back home to apple pie?  
'Cause your affront to my virtue was a touch too much  
But you left a little twinkle in my eye

Now some will come confessing of transgressions  
Some will come confessing of their love  
You were there strumming on your gay guitar  
You were trying to tell me something with your thumb

- *Gillian Welch*

# HOPE

## End of the Line

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze  
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please  
Well it's all right, doing the best you can  
Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand  
D - DA G / D - DA D/ :||

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring  
(at the end of the line)

Waiting for someone to tell you everything (at the...)  
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring (...)  
Maybe a diamond ring  
G - D - / / A - /

**Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong**  
**Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be**  
**strong**

**Well it's all right, as long as you got**  
**somewhere to lay**

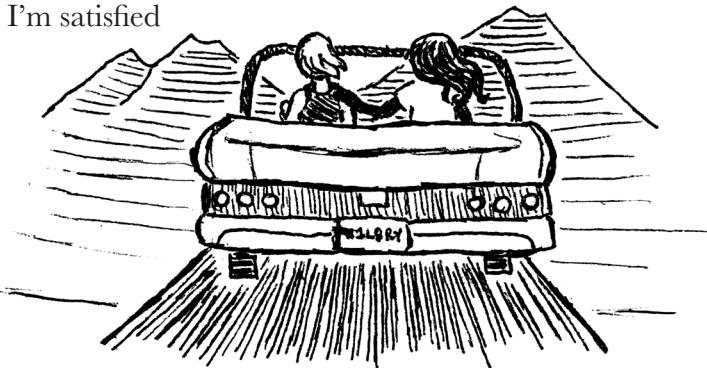
**Well it's all right, everyday is Judgment Day**

Maybe somewhere down the road aways (at the...)  
You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days (...)  
Maybe somewhere down the road when  
somebody plays (...)  
Purple haze

**Well it's all right, even when push**  
**comes to shove**

**Well it's all right, if you got someone to love**  
**Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine**  
**Well it's all right, we're going to the**  
**end of the line**

Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive (at the...)  
I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive (...)  
It don't matter if you're by my side (...)  
I'm satisfied



**Well it's all right, even if you're old and gray**  
**Well it's all right, you still got something to say**

Well it's all right, remember to live and let live  
Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive  
Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze  
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please  
Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine  
Well it's all right, we're going to the  
**end of the line**

-Traveling Wilburys

## I Hear Them All

I hear the crying of the hungry in the deserts where  
they're wandering  
Yeah, they're crying out for heaven's own benevolence  
upon them  
I hear destructive power prevailing, I hear fools falsely  
hailing  
To the crooked whims of tyrants when they call  
I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all  
F - C - / G - C - / 1st / C G Am - / C G C - /

I hear the sounds of tearing pages and the roar of  
burning paper  
All the crimes and acquisition turn'd to air and ash  
and paper  
And the rattle of the shackle far beyond th'emancipator  
And the lowliest together in their stalls  
I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all

So while you sit and whistle Dixie with your money  
and your power

I can hear the flowers a growing  
in the rubble of the towers



I hear leaders quit their lying,  
I hear babies quit their crying

I hear soldiers quit their dying one and all  
I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all

I hear the tender words from Zion, I hear Noha's  
waterfall

I hear the gentle lamb of Judah sleeping at the feet of  
Buddah

And the prophets from Elijah to the old Peiute Wovaka  
Take their places at the table when they're called  
I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all

- Old Crow Medicine Show

# LOVE

## A Promise to Keep

I still talk to you in my sleep  
 I don't say much 'cause the hurt runs too deep  
 I gave you the moon and the stars to keep  
 But you gave them back to me  
 GD GD C G / GC GC Am D /  
 C G Am G / GC GC Em C

**The hill I'm walkin up is gettin good and steep  
 But I'm still looking for a promise even I can't  
 keep**

C G Am G D - - - / /



I still lay on my side of the bed  
 I dance alone when the last bottle's spent  
 Memories like a river runnin' through my head  
 I'll have me an ocean before I'm dead

I still whisper sweet words to you  
 And when I'm busy, or have nothing to do  
 I pray to god, that my words ring true  
 And that your words might reach me too

I can't keep it...  
 Dsus4

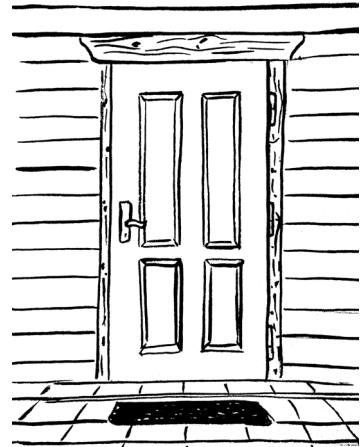
My heart's in pieces so please understand  
 I'm trying to jump, but I've nowhere to land  
 So give me your heart and I'll give you my hand  
 And I'll try as goddamn hard as I can

- Brandi Carlisle

## I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
 When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who  
 goes along with you  
 If I get drunk, well, I know  
 I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who  
 gets drunk next to you  
 And if I haver, hey, I know  
 I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man  
 who's hawering to you  
 D - - - / G A D - / :|| (x4)



**But I would walk five hundred miles  
 And I would walk five hundred more  
 Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles  
 To fall down at your door**

D - - - / G - A - / D - - - / G - A -

When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
 And when the money comes in for the work I do  
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you  
 When I come home, oh, I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
 And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Ta-da-da-ta (Ta-da-da-ta), Ta-da-da-ta (Ta-da-da-ta)  
 Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da  
 (repeat)  
 D - - - / G A D -

When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
 And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream  
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you  
 When I go out, well, I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
 And when I come home, yes, I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you  
 I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

Ta-da-da-ta (Ta-da-da-ta), Ta-da-da-ta (Ta-da-da-ta)  
 Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da  
 (repeat 4x)

- Proclaimers

# LOVE

## Love Like You

If I could begin to be  
Half of what you think of me  
I could do about anything  
I could even learn how to love  
(in 3/4) D Em / F#m Gm / D B / E A

When I see the way you act  
Wondering when I'm coming back  
I could do about anything  
I could even learn how to love  
Like you (Love like you)  
/ " / " / " / " / Dmaj7

I always thought I might be bad  
Now I'm sure that it's true  
'Cause I think you're so good  
And I'm nothing like you  
G Gm / F#m Bm / G A / F#m Bm

Look at you go, I just adore you  
I wish that I knew  
What makes you think I'm so  
Special  
G Gm / F#m Bm / G - / A -

If I could begin to do  
Something that does right by you  
I would do about anything  
I would even learn how to love  
D Em / F#m Gm / D B / E A

When I see the way you look  
Shaken by how long it took  
I could do about anything  
I could even learn how to love  
Like you  
/ " / " / " / " / Dmaj7

Love like you  
Dmaj7 F#m

Love me like you  
Dmaj7 Gm



-Rebecca Sugar, from *Steven Universe*

## Tonight You Belong to Me

I know (I know) you belong  
To somebody new  
But tonight, you belong  
To me  
D D7 / G Gm / D A / D -

Although (although) we're apart  
You're a part of my heart  
And tonight, you belong  
To me



**Way down by the stream  
How sweet it will seem  
Once more just to dream  
In the moonlight**  
G - / Gm - / D D7 / A7 -

My honey I know, with the dawn  
That you will be gone  
But tonight, you belong  
To me

But tonight, you belong  
To me  
D A / D -

- Billy Rose and Lee David

## Wedding Song

Lover, tell me if you can  
 Who's gonna buy the wedding bands?  
 Times being what they are  
 Hard, and getting harder all the time  
 E - / / G6 E / G6 Asus2

Lover, when I sing my song  
 All the rivers sing along  
 And they're gonna break their banks for me  
 To lay their gold around my feet  
 All a-flashing in the pan  
 All to fashion for your hand  
 The rivers are gonna give us the wedding bands  
 E - / / G6 E / E - / / G6 Asus2 E -

Lover, tell me if you're able  
 Who's gonna lay the wedding table  
 Times being what they are  
 Dark, and getting darker all the time

Lover, when I sing my song  
 All the trees are gonna sing along

And bend their branches down to me  
 To lay their fruit around my feet  
 The almond and the apple  
 And the sugar from the maple  
 The trees gonna lay the wedding table

Lover, tell me, when we'll wed  
 Who's gonna make the wedding bed?  
 Times being what they are  
 Hard, and getting harder all the time

Lover, when I sing my song  
 All the birds gonna sing along  
 And they'll come flying round to me  
 To lay their feathers at my feet  
 And we'll lie down in eiderdown  
 A pillow 'neath our heads  
 The birds are gonna make the wedding bed

And the trees are gonna lay the wedding table  
 And the rivers are gonna give us the wedding bands  
 Ooh  
 G6 Asus2 E - / / /

- Anais Mitchell, from **Hadestown**



# LOVE

## When You're Next to Me

When I'm standing next to you  
There's a song to sing  
I know everything's  
Feeling right  
D DG D - / G D / / A ---

When I'm standing next to you  
Steeple bells ring  
Only good things  
Do I see  
When you're next to me  
/ " / " / " / A - / D -

When I hold your hand in mine  
Different world wakes  
A new morning breaks  
With the sun

When I hold your hand in mine  
Children's dreams take flight  
Through a start lit night  
That's what I see  
When you're next to me

**This love for you I'm feeling  
Has a power that is healing  
It can mend the darkest hour  
With glorious light**  
G - / Bm - / Bb - / D - - A

When I taste your lips so sweet  
I see beggars dine

And the sands of time  
Up and stop

When I taste your lips so sweet  
Black and white bend  
Every dove lands  
At your feet  
When you're next to me

### [Chorus]

When I'm lying next to you  
I feel moonbeams burn  
I see rainbows turning  
To gold

When I'm lying next to you  
I hear Angels play  
I see sweeter days  
I see rivers wind  
Through the end of time  
I see hatred fall  
From the highest hill  
I see God's good grace  
Shining in your eyes  
D DG D - / G D (7x) / G --- D -

That's what I see  
When you're next to me  
A - / D -

- Mitch and Mickey



# ULLABIES

## Ar Hyd y Nos (All Through the Night)

Holl amrantau'r sêr ddywedant  
Ar hyd y nos  
Dyma'r ffordd i fro gogoniant  
Ar hyd y nos  
G C Am D7 / C D G - / :||

**Golau arall yw tywyllwch  
I arddangos gwir brydferthwch  
Teulu'r nefoedd mewn tawelwch  
Ar hyd y nos**

C Am C Am / C Am D D7 / " / " /

O mor siriol, gwena seren

Ar hyd y nos  
I oleuo'i chwaer ddaearen  
Ar hyd y nos

**Nos yw henaint pan ddaw cystudd  
Ond i harddu dyn a'i hwyrdyydd  
Rhawn ein golau gwan i'n gilydd  
Ar hyd y nos**

(English Lyrics)

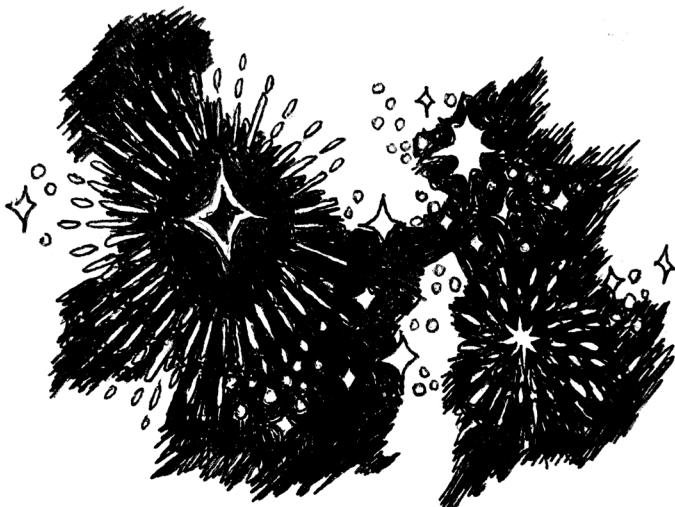
Ev'ry star in heaven is singing  
All through the night  
Hear the glorious music ringing  
All through the night

**Songs of sweet ethereal lightness  
Wrought in realms of peace and whiteness  
See, the dark gives way to brightness  
All through the night**

Look, my love, the stars are smiling  
All through the night  
Lighting, soothing and beguiling  
Earth's sombre plight

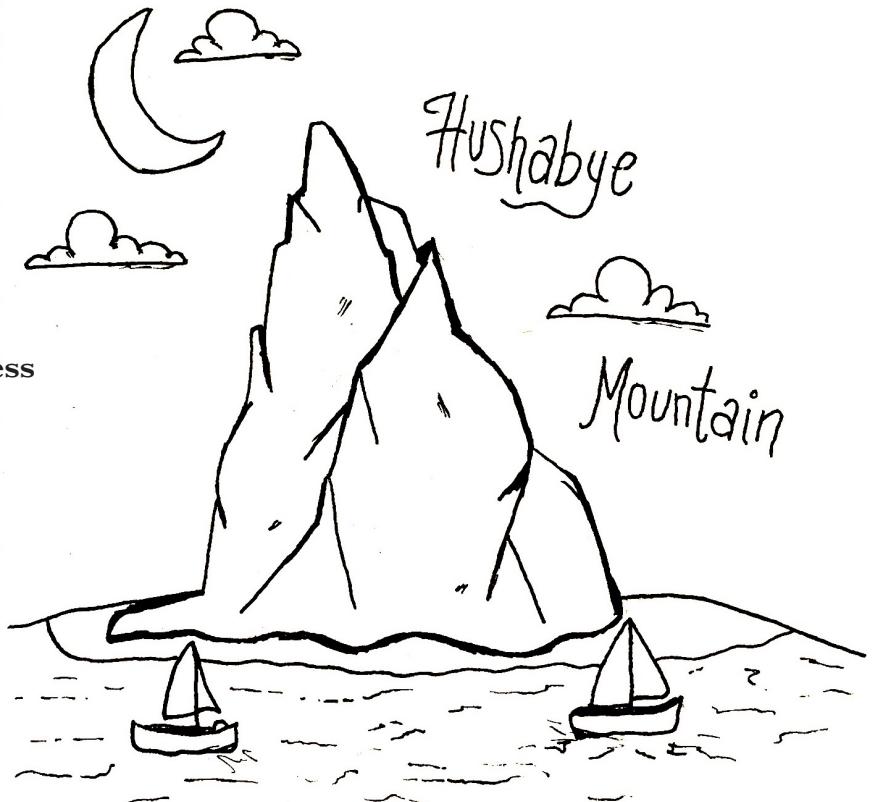
**So, when age brings grief and sorrow  
From each other we can borrow  
Faith in our sublime tomorrow  
All through the night**

- Traditional, words by John Ceiriog Hughes,  
trans. G. Prys-Jones



## Hushabye Mountain

A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain  
Softly blows over Lullaby bay  
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting  
Waiting to sail your worries away  
Am E C D7 / F Am Dm E / 1st / F Am E Am



It isn't far to Hushabye Mountain  
And your boat waits down by the key  
The winds of night so softly are sighing  
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea

So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain  
Wave goodbye to cares of the day  
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain  
Sail far away from Lullaby Bay

So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain  
Wave goodbye to cares of the day  
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain  
Sail far away from Lullaby Bay

- Robert and Richard Sherman, from **Chitty Chitty Bang Bang**

# MOUNTAIN VOICES

## Misty Mountains (Durin's Song)

Far over the misty mountains cold  
To dungeons deep and caverns old  
We must away ere break of day  
To seek the pale enchanted gold  
Am Em Am - / G GEm Am - /  
C CG Em - / C CG Am -

The dwarves of yore made mighty spells  
While hammers fell like ringing bells  
In places deep, where dark things sleep  
In hollow halls beneath the fells

For ancient king and elvish lord  
There many a gleaming golden hoard  
They shaped and wrought, and light they caught  
To hide in gems on hilt of sword

On silver necklaces they strung  
The flowering stars, on crowns they hung  
The dragon-fire, in twisted wire  
They meshed the light of moon and sun

Far over the misty mountains cold  
To dungeons deep and caverns old  
We must away, ere break of day  
To claim our long-forgotten gold

Goblets they carved there for themselves  
And harps of gold; where no man delves  
There lay they long, and many a song  
Was sung unheard by men or elves

The pines were roaring on the height  
The winds were moaning in the night  
The fire was red, it flaming spread  
The trees like torches blazed with light

The bells were ringing in the dale  
And men they looked up with faces pale  
The dragon's ire more fierce than fire  
Laid low their towers and houses frail

The mountain smoked beneath the moon  
The dwarves they heard the tramp of doom



They fled their hall to dying fall  
Beneath his feet, beneath the moon

Far over the misty mountains grim  
To dungeons deep and caverns dim  
We must away, ere break of day  
To win our harps and gold from him

(extra verses from chapter 7)

The wind was on the withered heath  
But in the forest stirred no leaf  
There shadows lay by night or day  
And dark things silent crept beneath

The wind came down from mountains cold  
And like a tide it roared and rolled  
The branches groaned, the forest moaned  
And leaves were laid upon the mould

The wind went on from West to East  
All movement in the forest ceased  
But shrill and harsh across the marsh  
Its whistling voices were released

The grasses hissed, their tassels bent  
The reeds were rattling — on it went

O'er shaken pool under heavens cool  
Where racing clouds were torn and rent

It passed the Lonely Mountain bare  
And swept above the dragon's lair  
There black and dark lay boulders stark  
And flying smoke was in the air

It left the world and took its flight  
over the wide seas of the night.  
The moon set sail upon the gale,  
and stars were fanned to leaping light.

- words by J.R.R. Tolkien, from *The Hobbit*  
music by Howard Shore

# PEACE

## The Queen and the Soldier

The soldier came knocking upon the queen's door  
He said, "I am not fighting for you any more."  
The queen knew she'd seen his face someplace before  
And slowly she let him inside  
Am - F - / C G C G / Am - F - / C G C -

He said, "I've watched your palace up here on the hill  
And I've wondered who's the woman for whom  
we all kill  
But I am leaving tomorrow and you can do what  
you will  
Only first I am asking you why."

**Down in the long narrow hall he was led  
Into her rooms with her tapestries red  
And she never once took the crown  
from her head  
She asked him there to sit down**  
F - C - / D7sus4 - D7 Dm / " / " /

He said, "I see you now, and you are so very young  
But I've seen more battles lost than I have battles won  
And I've got this intuition, says it's all for your fun  
And now will you tell me why?"

The young queen, she fixed him with an arrogant eye  
She said, "You won't understand, and you may as well  
not try"  
But her face was a child's, and he thought she would  
cry  
But she closed herself up like a fan

**And she said, "I've swallowed a secret  
burning thread  
It cuts me inside, and often I've bled."  
He laid his hand then on top of her head**

**And he bowed her down to the ground**

"Tell me how hungry are you?  
How weak you must feel  
As you are living here alone,  
and you are never revealed  
But I won't march again  
on your battlefield."  
And he took her to the window to see



And the sun, it was gold, though the sky, it was gray  
And she wanted more than she ever could say  
But she knew how it frightened her, and she turned  
away  
And would not look at his face again

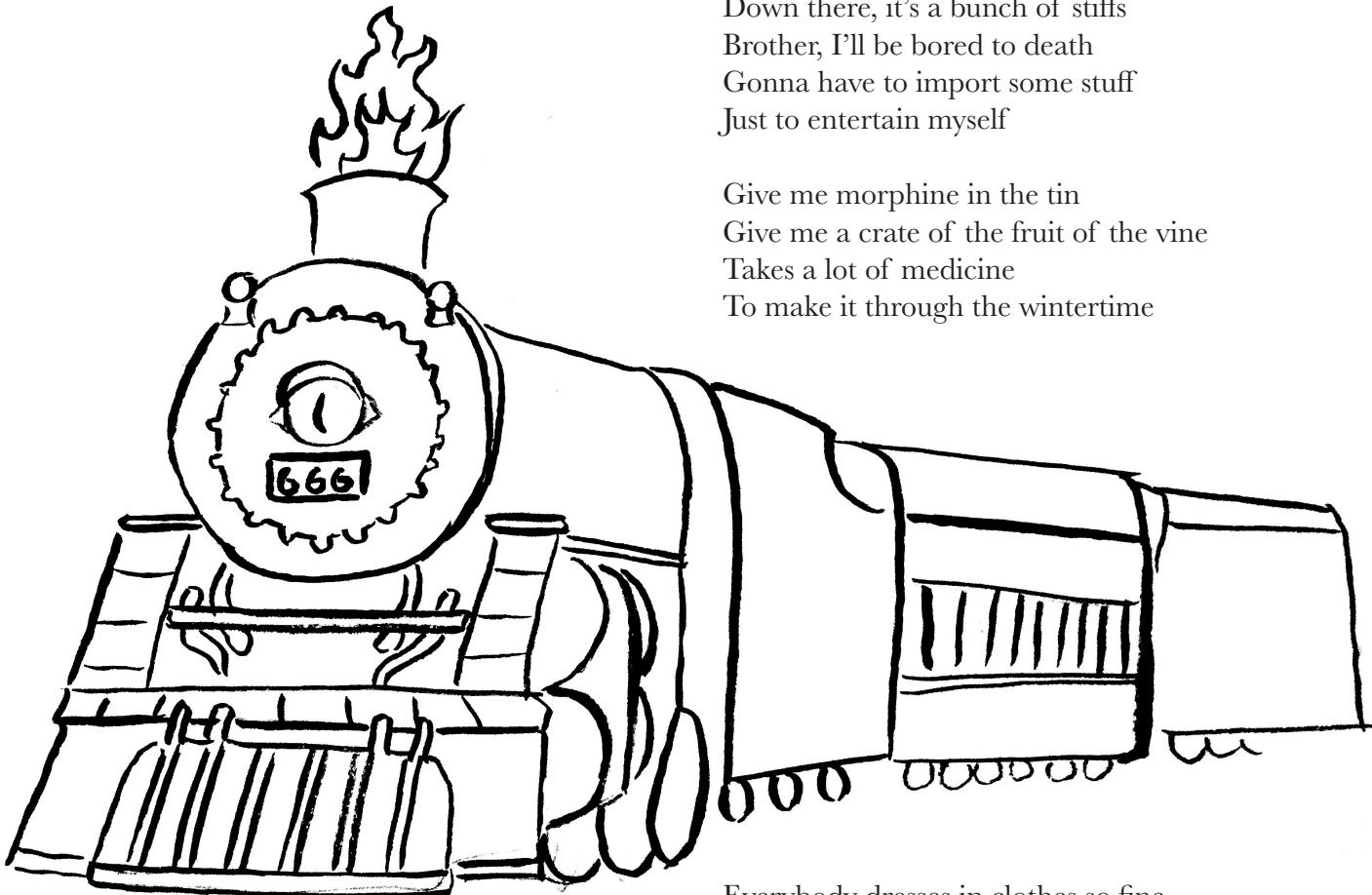
**And he said, "I want to live as an honest man  
To get all I deserve and to give all I can  
And to love a young woman who I don't  
understand  
Your highness, your ways are very strange."**

But the crown, it had fallen, and she thought  
she would break  
And she stood there, ashamed of the way her heart  
ached  
She took him to the doorstep and she asked him to  
wait  
She would only be a moment inside

Out in the distance her order was heard  
And the soldier was killed, still waiting for her word  
And while the queen went on strangling in the solitude  
she preferred  
The battle continued on

- Suzanne Vega

# RICH & POOR



Down there, it's a bunch of stiffness  
Brother, I'll be bored to death  
Gonna have to import some stuff  
Just to entertain myself

Give me morphine in the tin  
Give me a crate of the fruit of the vine  
Takes a lot of medicine  
To make it through the wintertime

## Way Down Hadestown

Follow that dollar for a long way down  
Far away from the poorhouse door  
Either get to hell or to Hadestown  
Ain't no difference anymore  
Am Dm / Am E / :||

## Way down Hadestown

Way down under the ground  
Am Dm / AmE Am

Hound dog howl and the whistle blow  
Train come a-rollin, clickety-clack  
Nobody knows where that old train goes  
Those who go they don't come back (They go)

Winter's nigh and summer's o'er  
Hear that high and lonesome sound  
Of my husband coming for  
To bring me home to Hadestown

Everybody dresses in clothes so fine  
Everybody's pockets are weighted down  
Everybody's sipping ambrosia wine  
In a goldmine in Hadestown

Everybody hungry, everybody tired  
Everybody slaves by the sweat of his brow  
The wage is nothing and the work is hard  
It's a graveyard in Hadestown

Every little penny in the wishing well  
Every little nickel on the drum (On the drum!)  
All them shiny little heads and tails  
Where do you think they come from? (They come from)

Mr. Hades is a mean old boss  
With a silver whistle and a golden scale  
An eye for an eye! And he weighs the cost  
A lie for a lie! And your soul for sale

(Sold!) To the king on the chromium throne

# RICH & POOR

(Thrown!) To the bottom of a sing sing cell  
Where the little wheel squeals and the big wheel  
groans  
And you better forget about your wishing well

Mr. Hades is a mighty king  
Must be making some mighty big deals

Seems like he owns everything  
Kind of makes you wonder how it feels...  
(One, two, A-one, two, three, four)

Way down under the ground (x2)

- *Anaïs Mitchell, from Hadestown*

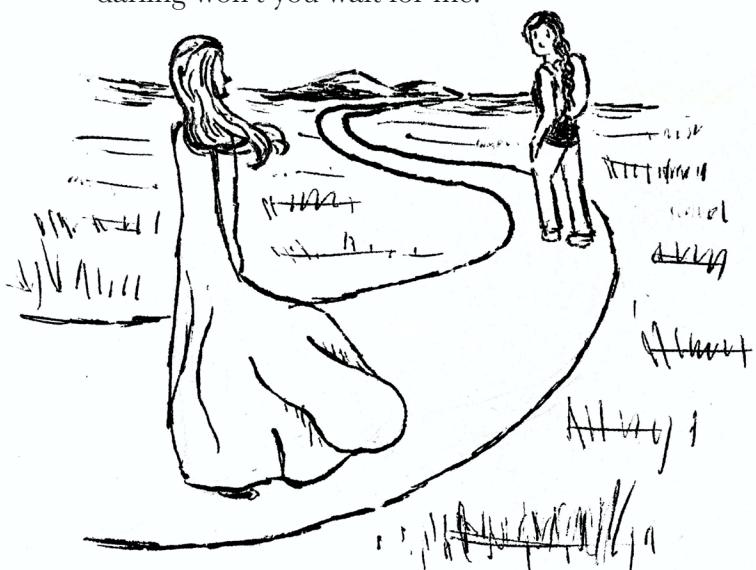
# ROUNDS

## Darling Won't You Wait?

(Civil War Round)

Darling won't you wait, won't you wait, won't you  
wait, for I must go far away?  
Darling won't you wait, won't you wait, won't you  
wait, 'til I come back home to stay?  
D G D A / D G D AD

Should another love come along, come along,  
simply tell her you're not free  
Send her on her way, on her way, on her way,  
darling won't you wait for me?



Oh my love, some of us I know are bound to die  
Oh my love, how it breaks my heart to say goodbye

Oh my love, when you're far away I miss you so  
Hold me close, kiss me once again before I go

- *Traditional*

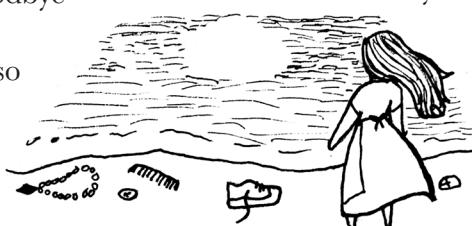
## Fall (The Road)

1. The road is calling as leaves are falling
2. It's back to home, my travels are now done
3. I'll sit by the fire and drink a toast to all of you
4. Farewell, I must be gone

- *John Krumm*

## The Winding Way

There's a place where the old /winds blow.  
There's a way where the lost  
ones go. You /can follow  
By the light of the sil- /-ver moon.



- *Alexandra Palocz,  
from Echoes in Glass*

# SEA

## I Drew my Ship

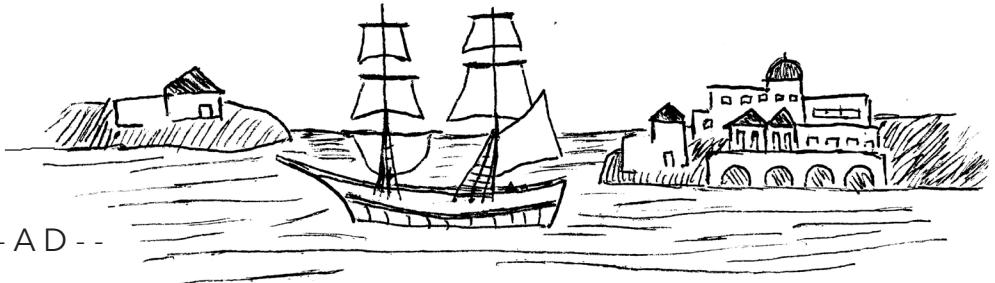
I drew my ship into the harbor  
 I drew it up where my true love lay  
 I drew it close by to her window  
 To listen to what my love did say  
 D ----- / D - - A - - / D - - G - - / - - A D - -

“Who’s there that knocks loud at my window?  
 Who’s there that knocks and would come in?”  
 “It is your true love, who loves you dearly  
 And rise, dear love, and let him in”

Then slowly, slowly got she up  
 And slowly, slowly came she down  
 But before she got her door unlocked  
 Her true love had both come and gone

He’s brisk and bold, he’s far away  
 He’s far beyond yon ranging main  
 Where fishes dancing and bright eyes glancing  
 Have made him quite forget his aim

- Traditional



## The Greyhound

The Greyhound’s sinking in the waves, as fast the sea  
 receives her (*Curse the Reaper, bend your back and cheat  
 your sorry grave!*)

And Captain Bryce is on her deck, so we, her hands,  
 may leave her (*Curse the Reaper...*)  
 Am - - - G FG Am / /

**Curse the Reaper cowled in black,**

**he’s laughing at your failing**

**Pull that oar until it cracks**

**We’re bound for better sail-ing**

**Bound for better sail-ing**

Am G Em FG / Am G Em / Em DmEm /

Em DmEm - Am

(beats per line: 4 / 3 / 2 / 4)

At Bryce’s word we went aloft, and fought the  
 screaming bluster (*Curse the Reaper...*)

We shortened sails and trimmed the ropes, with all that  
 we could muster (*Curse the Reaper...*)

The Greyhound fought to stay aright as, cruel, the  
 wild waves tossed her (*Curse the Reaper...*)

But when the mast began to crack, we knew that we  
 had lost her (*Curse the Reaper...*)

So put your back into it lads, and haul against the  
 thunder (*Curse the Reaper...*)

And cry a prayer into the winds the ship won’t pull us  
 under (*Curse the Reaper...*)

- Heather Dale

## Song of the Sea

Between the here, between the now  
 Between the north, between the south  
 Between the west, between the east  
 Between the time, between the place  
 Em A Em - / Em A AEm - / :||

**From the shell,**  
**the song of the sea**  
**Neither quiet nor calm,**  
**searching for love again**

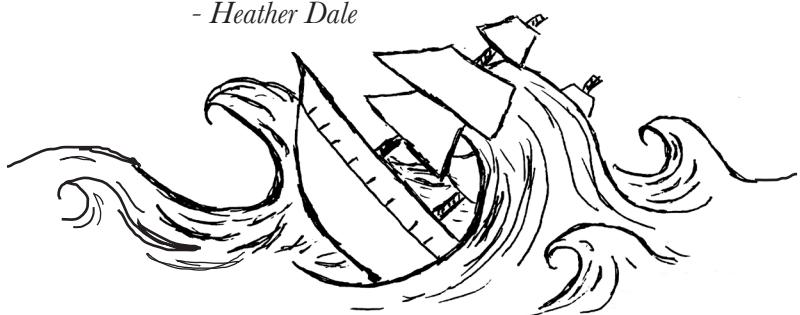
**Mo ghrá [My love]**  
 A Em A Em / / A



Between the winds, between the waves  
 Between the sands, between the shore  
 Between the stones, between the storm  
 Between belief, between the sea

Tá mé i dtiúin [I am in tune]  
 Em

- Bruno Coulais/Kíla, from *Song of the Sea*



# STRUGGLE

## Washed my Face in the Morning Dew

The first strange town that I was in  
The county was hanging a man  
Nobody cared if he lived or died  
And I just didn't understand  
C - F C / - G7 C - / :||



**So I washed my face in the morning dew  
Bathed my soul in the sun  
Washed my face in the morning dew  
And kept on moving along**  
F - C - / / F - C Am / C G7 C - /

The second strange town that I was in  
They were laughing at a poor crippled man  
Begging for nickels and dimes on the street  
And I just didn't understand

The third strange town that I was in  
Was settled, peaceful and nice  
But the rich got richer and the poor got poorer  
And to me it just didn't seem right

Well some times are bound to change  
And change can't be very far  
And each injustice that I have seen  
Shall come before the bar

- Tom T. Hall

## Why We Build the Wall

**Why do we build the wall?  
My children, my children  
Why do we build the wall?**  
Am - / G D / Am - CG Am /

Why do we build the wall?  
We build the wall to keep us free  
That's why we build the wall;  
we build the wall to keep us free

**How does the wall keep us free?  
My children, my children  
How does the wall keep us free?**

How does the wall keep us free?  
The wall keeps out the enemy  
And we build the wall to keep us free  
That's why we build the wall... to keep us free  
Am - / G D (2x) / Am - C Am /  
(repeat chords for the middle lines in the verses)

**Who do we call the enemy?  
My children, my children  
Who do we call the enemy?**

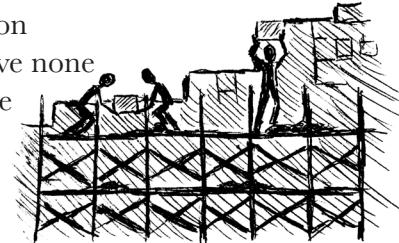
Who do we call the enemy?  
The enemy is poverty  
And the wall keeps out the enemy  
And we build the wall to keep us free  
That's why we build the wall... to keep us free

**Because we have and they have not  
My children, my children  
Because they want what we have got**

Because we have and they have not  
Because they want what we have got  
The enemy is poverty  
And the wall keeps out the enemy  
And we build the wall to keep us free  
That's why we build the wall... to keep us free

**What do we have that they should want?  
My children, my children  
What do we have that they should want?**

What do we have that they should want?  
We have a wall to work upon  
We have work and they have none  
And our work is never done  
My children, my children  
And the war is never won  
The enemy is poverty  
And the wall keeps out the enemy  
And we build the wall to keep us free  
That's why we build the wall... to keep us free



We build the wall to keep us free

- Anaïs Mitchell, from *Hadestown*

# TIME & CHANGES

'39

In the year of '39 assembled here the volunteers  
In the days when the lands were few  
Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn  
The sweetest sight ever seen  
D - Em - / C G D - / Em - C - / Dsus4 D G -

And the night followed day, and the story tellers say  
That the score brave souls inside  
For many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas  
Never looked back, never feared, never cried  
D - Ebdim - / Em - Am - / G - D - / C D G D /

**Don't you hear my call though you're  
many years away**  
**Don't you hear me calling you**  
**Write your letters in the sand for the day I take  
your hand**

**In the land that our grandchildren knew**  
G - C - / G - D - / GB7 Em GC GAm / G D G - /

(bridge) Eb - Cm - / C7 - - / A - - / C - Cdim C /  
Am - E - / Bb - - Eb - G

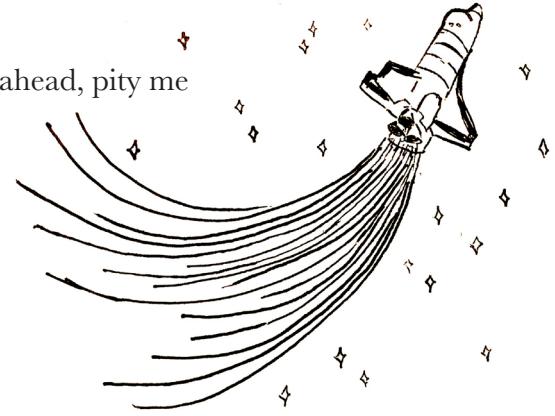
In the year of '39 came a ship in from the blue  
The volunteers came home that day  
And they bring good news of a world so newly born  
Though their hearts so heavily weigh

For the earth is old and grey, little darling wellaway  
But my love this cannot be  
For so many years have gone though I'm older  
but a year  
Your mother's eyes from your eyes cry to me

**Don't you hear my call though you're  
many years away**  
**Don't you hear me calling you**  
**All your letters in the sand cannot heal me like  
your hand**

For my life, still ahead, pity me  
Em D G

- Queen



## TRAVELING

### Get Out the Map

I'm gonna clear my head, I'm gonna drink that sun  
G C G G7

The saddest sight my eyes can see  
Is that big ball of orange sinking slyly down the trees  
Sittin' in a broken circle while you rest upon my knee  
This perfect moment moment will soon be leaving me  
G C G - / D - C - / G C G - / A - D D7

Suzanne calls from Boston the coffee's hot the  
corn is high  
And that same sun that warms your heart will  
suck the good earth dry  
With everything it's opposite enough to keep you  
crying  
Or keep this old world spinning with a twinkle  
in its eye

**Get out the map, get out the map, and  
lay your finger anywhere down  
We'll leave the figuring to those we pass  
on our way out of town**

**Don't drink the water; there seems to be  
something ailing everyone**

**I'm gonna clear my head, I'm gonna drink  
that sun**

**I'm gonna love you good and strong  
while our love is good and young**

G C G - / G C D7 - / G C G - /  
G C G G7 / F - D7 G

Joni left for South Africa a few years ago  
And Beth took a job all the way over on the  
West Coast  
And me I'm still trying to live half a life on the road  
Seems I'm heavier by the year and heavier by the load

Why do we hurtle ourselves through every inch of time and space

I must say around some corner I can sense a resting place

With every lesson learned a line upon your beautiful face

We'll amuse ourselves one day with these memories we'll trace

- *Indigo Girls*



## Vagrant Song

(intro) Am - - G

Well, I'm gonna scrawl my name on the bare bones of the earth

I'm gonna dig my heels into the ground  
'Cause when that ferryman comes for to tally up my worth

I won't leave much to find that can be found  
Am G D Am / Am C E - / Am G D E / F E Am -

Well, I'm gonna heft my spade up upon my wearied back

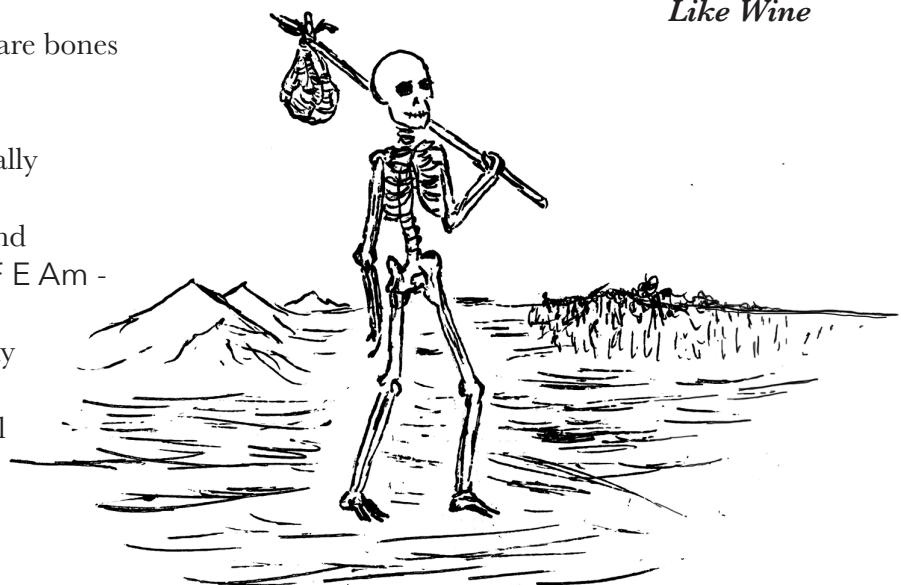
I'm gonna keep last rites tucked in my soul  
'Cause when my coals burn low and my train's run outta track

Won't be no one else to dig my hole

**Well, I got no companion  
'Cept the wind and the sea  
And when I'm cold and empty  
They're the ones who'll bury me**  
D - C - / Am - D - / D - C - / B7 - E -

Well, I'm gonna cast my stones o'er the waters of this land  
And by and by, I'll see them far and long  
And when the night come down for to take me hand in hand  
This will be my tale; my Vagrant Song (2x)

- *Ryan Ike, from Where the Water Tastes Like Wine*



## WORK

### The Wreck of the Old 97

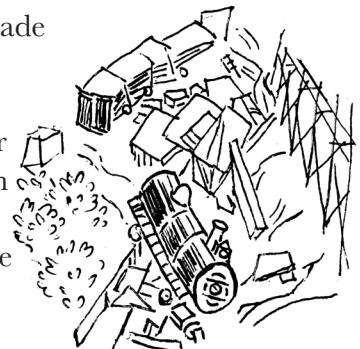
Well they gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia  
Said Steve, you're way behind time  
This is not thirty eight, this is old 97  
So put her into Spencer on time  
G - C - / G - D - / G - C - / G D G - /

He turned and he said to his mighty greasy fireman  
Shovel on a little more coal  
And when we cross that wide oak mountain  
They can see old 97 roll

It was a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville  
On a climb with a three-mile grade

It was on that stretch that he lost his airbrakes  
You can see what a jump he made

He was comin' down the rail  
makin' ninety miles an hour  
His whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck  
with his hand on the throttle  
Scalded to death by the steam



Well all you ladies had better take warning  
From this time on and learn  
Never speak harsh words to your true love or husband  
He may leave you and never return

- *Johnny Cash*

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