

Baby Bumblebee

(Traditional)

[VERSE 1]

G C G
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee.
D G D
Wont my mommy be so proud of me?
G C G
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee.

(spoken) Ouch! He stung me!

[VERSE 2]

G C G
I'm squishing up my baby bumblebee.
D G D
Wont my mommy be so proud of me?
G C G
I'm squishing up my baby bumblebee.

(spoken) Eew! It's all over me!

[VERSE 3]

G C G
I'm wiping off my baby bumblebee.
D G D
Wont my mommy be so proud of me?
G C G
I'm wiping off my baby bumblebee.

(spoken) Look! All clean!

Daisy, Daisy

(Traditional)

[VERSE 1]

Daisy! Daisy!

I'm half crazy all for the love of you!

D

It won't be a stylish marriage,

I can't afford a carriage.

But ^Dyou'll look ^Asweet upon the ^Dseat ^A

Of a bicycle built for two.

Donkey Riding

(Traditional)

[CHORUS]

C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D
Donkey riding donkey riding
C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D G
Ridin' on a donkey

[VERSE 1]

G C D
Was you ever in Quebec
G D
Launchin' timber on the deck
G C D
Where ya break yer bleedin' neck
Em C
Ridin' on a donkey

[CHORUS]

C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D
Donkey riding donkey riding
C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D G
Ridin' on a donkey

[VERSE 2]

G C D
Was you ever 'round Cape Horn
G D
Where the weather's never warm

G C D
Wished to God you'd never been born
Em C
Ridin' on a donkey

[CHORUS]

C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D
Donkey riding donkey riding
C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D G
Ridin' on a donkey

[VERSE 3]

G C D
Was you ever in Miramichi
G D
Where ye tie up to a tree
G C D
An' the girls sit on yer knee
Em C
Ridin' on a donkey

[CHORUS]

C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D
Donkey riding donkey riding
C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D G
Ridin' on a donkey

[VERSE 4]

G C D
Was you ever in Fortune Bay

G D
See the girls all shout hooray
G C D
Here comes dad with ten weeks pay
Em C
Riding on a donkey

[CHORUS]

C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D
Donkey riding donkey riding
C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D G
Ridin' on a donkey

[VERSE 5]

G C D
Was you ever in Londontown
G D
See the King he does come down
G C D
See the King in his golden crown
Em C
Riding on a donkey

[CHORUS]

C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D
Donkey riding donkey riding
C G C G
Way hey and away we go
D G
Ridin' on a donkey

Edelweiss

(Oscar Hammerstein)

[VERSE]

G D G C
Edelweiss, edelweiss
G Em Am D7
Every morning you greet me
G D G C
Small and white, clean and bright
G D7 G
You look happy to meet me
D C G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
C A7 D D7
Bloom and grow, forever
G D G C
Edelweiss, edelweiss
G D7 G
Bless my homeland forever

He's Got The Whole World in His Hands

(Traditional)

[CHORUS]

G
He's got the whole world in His hands
D7
He's got the whole wide world in His hands
G
He's got the whole world in His hands
D7 G
He's got the whole world in His hands

[VERSE 1]

G
He's got the little bitty babies in His hands
D7
He's got the little babies in His hands
G
He's got the little bitty babies in His hands
D7 G
He's got the whole world in His hands

[CHORUS]

G
He's got the whole world in His hands
D7
He's got the whole wide world in His hands
G
He's got the whole world in His hands
D7 G
He's got the whole world in His hands

[VERSE 2]

G
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands
D7
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands

G

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands

D7

G

He's got the whole world in His hands

[CHORUS]

G

He's got the whole world in His hands

D7

He's got the whole wide world in His hands

G

He's got the whole world in His hands

D7

G

He's got the whole world in His hands

[VERSE 3]

G

He's got everybody here in His hands

D7

He's got everybody here in His hands

G

He's got everybody here in His hands

D7

G

He's got the whole world in His hands

[CHORUS]

G

He's got the whole world in His hands

D7

He's got the whole wide world in His hands

G

He's got the whole world in His hands

D7

G

He's got the whole world in His hands

Home On The Range

(Traditional)

[VERSE 1]

G C
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam
G D
Where the deer and the antelope play
G C
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G D G
And the skies are not cloudy all day

[CHORUS]

G D G
Home home on the range
Em D
Where the deer and the antelope play
G C Cm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G D G
And the skies are not cloudy all day

[VERSE 2]

G C
How often at night when the heavens are bright
G D
With the light from the glittering stars
G C
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
G D G
If their glory exceeds that of ours

[CHORUS]

G D G
Home home on the range
 Em D
Where the deer and the antelope play
 G C Cm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 G D G
And the skies are not cloudy all day

[VERSE 3]

G C
Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand
 G D
Flows leisurely down the stream
 G C
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
 G D G
Like a maid in a heavenly dream

[CHORUS]

G D G
Home home on the range
 Em D
Where the deer and the antelope play
 G C Cm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
 G D G
And the skies are not cloudy all day
 G D G
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Kumbaya

(Traditional)

[CHORUS]

G C G
Kum-ba-ya my Lord, kum-ba-ya
G C D
Kum-ba-ya my Lord, kum-ba-ya
G C G
Kum-ba-ya my Lord, kum-ba-ya
C G D G
Oh Lord, kum-ba-ya

[VERSE 1]

G C G
Someone's singing Lord, kum-ba-ya
G C D
Someone's singing Lord, kum-ba-ya
G C G
Someone's singing Lord, kum-ba-ya
C G D G
Oh Lord, kum-ba-ya

[VERSE 2]

G C G
Someone's laughing, Lord, kum-ba-ya
G C D
Someone's laughing, Lord, kum-ba-ya
G C G
Someone's laughing, Lord, kum-ba-ya
C G D G
Oh Lord, kum-ba-ya

[VERSE 3]

G		C	G
Someone's	crying, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
G		C	D
Someone's	crying, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
G		C	G
Someone's	crying, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
C	G	D	G
Oh Lord,	kum-ba-ya		

[VERSE 4]

G		C	G
Someone's	praying, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
G		C	D
Someone's	praying, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
G		C	G
Someone's	praying, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
C	G	D	G
Oh Lord,	kum-ba-ya		

[VERSE 5]

G		C	G
Someone's	sleeping, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
G		C	D
Someone's	sleeping, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
G		C	G
Someone's	sleeping, Lord,	kum-ba-ya	
C	G	D	G
Oh Lord,	kum-ba-ya		
C	G	D	G
Oh Lord,	kum-ba-ya		

Land Of The Silver Birch

(Traditional)

[VERSE 1]

Am Am
Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver
Am C G Em
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will
Am C G Am
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Am Em Am Em
Boom-diddy, boom boom Boom-diddy, boom boom
Am Em Am Em Am
Boom-diddy, boom boom boom boom boom boom

[VERSE 2]

Am Am
High upon a rocky ledge, I'll build my wigwam
Am C G Em
Close to the water's edge, silent and still
Am C G Am
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Am Em Am Em
Boom-diddy, boom boom Boom-diddy, boom boom
Am Em Am Em Am
Boom-diddy, boom boom boom boom boom boom

[VERSE 3]

G

Drove she ducklings to the water

D7

Ev'ry morning just at nine,

C

G

Hit her foot against a splinter,

D7

G

Fell into the foaming brine.

[CHORUS]

G
D7
 Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine
C
G
 You are lost and gone forever,
D7
G
 dreadful sorry, Clementine.

[VERSE 4]

G
Ruby lips above the water,
D7
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
C G D7 G
But alas, I was no swimmer, Neither was my Clementine.

[CHORUS]

G
D7
 Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine
C
G
 You are lost and gone forever,
D7
G
 dreadful sorry, Clementine.

[VERSE 5]

G
In a churchyard near the canyon,
D7
Where the myrtle doth entwine,

There grow rosies and some posies,
Fertilized by Clementine.

[CHORUS]

G D7
 Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine
 C G
 You are lost and gone forever,
 D7 G
 dreadful sorry, Clementine.

[VERSE 6]

G
 Then, the miner, forty-niner,
 D7
 Soon began to fret and pine,
 C G
 Thought he oughter join his daughter,
 D7 C
 So he's now with Clementine.

[CHORUS]

G
D7
 Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine
C
G
 You are lost and gone forever,
D7
G
 dreadful sorry, Clementine.

[VERSE 7]

G
I'm so lonely, lost without her,
D7
Wish I'd had a fishing line,
C G
Which I might have cast about her,

D7

G

Might have saved my Clementine.

[CHORUS]

G

D7

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine

C

G

You are lost and gone forever,

D7

G

dreadful sorry, Clementine.

[VERSE 8]

G

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,

D7

Robed in garments soaked with brine,

C

G

Then she rises from the waters,

D7

G

And I kiss my Clementine.

[CHORUS]

G

D7

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine

C

G

You are lost and gone forever,

D7

G

dreadful sorry, Clementine.

[VERSE 9]

G

How I missed her, how I missed her,

D7

How I missed my Clementine,

C

G

Til I kissed her little sister,

D7

G

And forgot my Clementine.

[CHORUS]

G C
My eyes are dim I cannot see
A D
I have not bought my specs with me
G C G D G
I have not brought my specs with me

[VERSE 3]

G
There were mice mice eating up the rice
D G
In the stores in the stores

There were rats rats big as blooming cats
D G
In the Quartermaster's Stores

[CHORUS]

G C
My eyes are dim I cannot see
A D
I have not bought my specs with me
G C G D G
I have not brought my specs with me

[VERSE 4]

G
There is meat meat meat you couldn't eat
D G
In the stores in the stores

There were eggs eggs nearly growing legs
D G
In the Quartermaster's Stores

[CHORUS]

G C
My eyes are dim I cannot see

A D
I have not bought my specs with me
G C G D G
I have not brought my specs with me

[VERSE 5]

G
There is beer beer that you can't get near
D G
In the stores in the stores

There is rum rum for the general's tum
D G
In the Quartermaster's Stores

[CHORUS]

G C
My eyes are dim I cannot see
A D
I have not bought my specs with me
G C G D G
I have not brought my specs with me

[VERSE 6]

G
There was cake cake cake you couldn't break
D G
In the stores in the stores

There were flies flies feeding on the pies
D G
In the Quartermaster's Stores

[CHORUS]

G C
My eyes are dim I cannot see
A D
I have not bought my specs with me
G C G D G
I have not brought my specs with me

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

(Traditional)

[VERSE 1]

C G7
Take me out to the ball game.
C G7
Take me out with the crowd.
A7 Dm
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jacks.
D7 G7
I don't care if I never get back, so let's
C G7
root, root, root for the home team. If
C G7 F
they don't win, it's a shame. For it's
F Adim C A7
one, two, three strikes, you're out at the
D7 G7 C
old ball game.

This Land Is Your Land

(Woody Guthrie)

[CHORUS]

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island
G7 C G
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[VERSE 1]

G C G
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
D G
I saw above me that endless skyway
G7 C G
I saw below me that golden valley
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[CHORUS]

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island
G7 C G
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[VERSE 2]

G C G
I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
D G
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

G7 C G
While all around me a voice was sounding
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[CHORUS]

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island
G7 C G
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[VERSE 3]

G C G
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
D
And the wheat fields waving
G
and the dust clouds rolling
G7 C G
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[CHORUS]

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island
G7 C G
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[VERSE 4]

G C G
As I went walking I saw a sign there
D G
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
G7 C G
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
D7 G
That side was made for you and me.

[CHORUS]

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island
G7 C G
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[VERSE 5]

G C
In the squares of the city,
G
In the shadow of a steeple;
D G
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
G7 C G
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
D7 G
Is this land made for you and me?

[CHORUS]

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island
G7 C G
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters

D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[VERSE 6]

G C G
Nobody living can ever stop me,
D G
As I go walking that freedom highway;
G7 C G
Nobody living can make me turn back
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.

[CHORUS]

G C G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D G
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island
G7 C G
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters
D7 G
This land was made for you and me.