



ANNOUNCEMENTS:

- Summer and Fall 2025 Practice Dates posted in Facebook Files
July Practice Date: July 19 (NO practice on July 5)
August Practice Dates: August 2, August 16
- Upcoming Events:
 - August 9: World's Longest Yard Sale—we will play throughout the day in the library. Library staff will provide lunch.
 - August 30
 - Morning: International Play Music on the Porch Day(Little River Hardware)
 - Afternoon at 1:00pm at Library: Christmas in August, Anniversary of Mentone Ukes
 - October 18 (Fall Festival Weekend): Play at the library
- World's Largest Yard Sale Format
 - Gather and set up starting at 10:30. We will start playing at 10:45 or 11. We will play, have a lunch break and play an afternoon set. Finish up by 2 or 2:30.
 - **REMEMBER WE WILL NOT HAVE PROJECTION. Plan to bring the music either electronically on iPad or printed. I will send out a song list so you can print everything you need. We will sing old and new songs.**

- We will have opportunities for individuals, duets, trios, quartets, to sing songs during the large group breaks. Here are some considerations:
 - Songs should not be one of the songs in the group song set.
 - Initial performances are limited to TWO songs. Time permitting, more songs will be allowed so prepare as many as you wish and expect to perform as time permits. We want to give everyone who wants an opportunity to sing.
 - The whole group will sing for about 30 minutes, break for 10-15 minutes for individual/small group performances, then sing again, etc.
 - Individual/Small Group performances should be fun additions to the day! Start practicing now!

Americana: American and Patriotic Folk Songs

Oh Susanna, Stephen F. Foster (1848)

America the Beautiful, Katharine Lee Bates & Samuel A. Ward (1910)

You're a Grand Old Flag/I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy, George M. Cohan (1906/1904)

God Bless America, Irving Berlin (1918)

This Land is Your Land, Woody Guthrie
(1940—Guthrie was tired of hearing God Bless America on the radio)

Paradise, John Prine (1971)

Angel From Montgomery, John Prine (1971)
Revised Version

On the Road Again, Willie Nelson (1979)
New format

Crawdad Song
(“very old”--sung by levee builders on Mississippi River, sung by Woody Guthrie, Andy Griffith, Foggy Mountain Boys, etc.)

City of New Orleans, Steve Goodman (1971)

Will the Circle Be Unbroken
original 1907, reworked in 1937 as a funeral hymn by A.P. Carter (Carter Family)

Oh Susanna!

Key of C

Stephen F. Foster (1948)

(Lively! The C7's are optional)

Oh I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G] knee, I'm [C]
going to Louisiana, my true love [G] for to [C] see. [C7]

[F] Oh, Susanna, now [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G] on my [C] knee.

It [C] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [G] dry
The [C] sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, [G] don't you [C] cry. [C7]

[F] Oh, Susanna, now [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G] on my [C] knee.

I [C] had a dream the other night when everything was [G] still,
I [C] thought I saw Susanna coming [G] up the [C] hill. [C7]

[F] Oh, Susanna, now [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G] on my [C] knee.

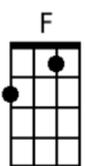
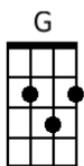
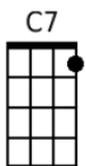
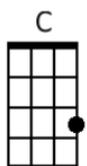
I soon [C] will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look [G] around
And when [C] I find my gal Susanna, I'll fall [G] upon the [C] ground. [C7]

[F] Oh, Susanna, now [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G] on my [C] knee.

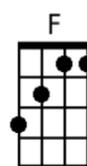
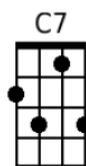
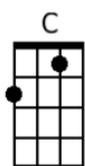
But [C] if I do not find her, this man will surely [G] die,
and [C] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [G] don't you [C] cry. [C7]

[F] Oh, Susanna, now [C] don't you cry for [G] me
For I [C] come from Alabama, with my banjo [G] on my [C] knee.

GCEA



BARITONE



America the Beautiful

Traditional

(Not too slow. 4 beats per chord except // means two beats, /// three beats.)

Intro: (*crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea*)

[C] [G] [C//] [D7//] [G] (start singing on beat 4)

Verse 1:

O [G] beautiful [D] for spacious skies,
for [D7] amber waves of [G//] grain [D7//]
For [G] purple mountain [D] majesties,
a[A//]bove the [A7//] fruited [D//] plain![D7//]
A[G]merica! [D]America!
God [D7] shed his grace on [G//] thee [G7//]
And [C] crown thy good with [G] brotherhood,
from [C//] sea to [D7//] shining [G] sea!

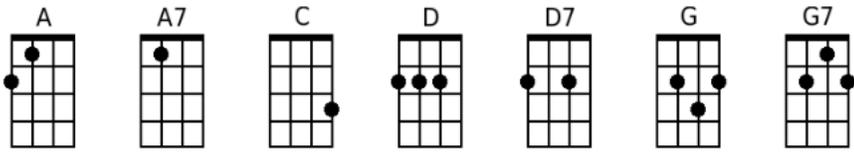
Verse 2:

O [G] beautiful for [D] pilgrim feet,
whose [D7] stern impassioned [G//] stress [D7//]
A [G] thoroughfare of [D] freedom beat,
ac[A//]ross the [A7//] wilder[D//]ness[D7//]
A[G]merica! [D]America!
God [D7] mend thine every [G//] flaw [G7//]
Con[C]firm thy soul with [G] self-control
Thy[C//] liberty [D7//] in [G] law!

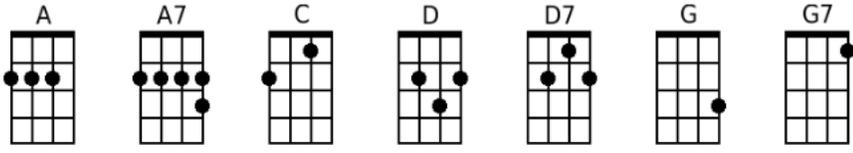
Verse 3:

O [G] beautiful for [D] patriot dream,
that [D7] sees beyond the [G//] years [D7//]
Thine [G] alabaster [D] cities gleam,
un[A//]dimmed by [A7//] human [D//] tears![D7//]
A[G]merica! [D]America!
God [D7] shed his grace on [G//] thee [G7//]
And [C] crown thy good with [G] brotherhood,
from [C//] sea to [D7//] shining [G///] sea![G/]

GCEA



BARITONE



You're a Grand Old Flag/I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy Medley

George M. Cohan



Each chord 4 beats except chords with //, which are two beats, /// three beats.

[C][G7][D7///][G7///][C///] (auld acquaintance be forgot keep your eye on the grand old flag)

[C/]You're a **[C]** grand old flag, you're **[C]** a high-flying flag
and forever **[C]** in peace may you **[G7]** wave.

You're the **[G7]** emblem of the **[C]** land I love
The **[D7]** home of the free and the **[G7]** brave...

Ev'ry **[C]** heart beats true for the
[C] Red, White and Blue where there's
[A7] never a boast or **[Dm///]** brag

[G7/] But should **[C]** auld acquaintance **[G7]** be forgot
Keep your **[D7///]** eye on the **[G7///]** grand old **[C]** flag

[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle **[D7]** Dandy
[G7] A Yankee Doodle, do or **[C]** die

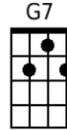
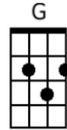
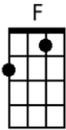
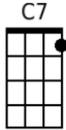
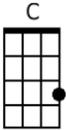
[A7] A real, live nephew of my **[Dm]** Uncle Sam
[D7] Born on the 4th of **[G7]** July

[C]I've got a Yankee Doodle **[D7]** sweetheart
[G7] She's my Yankee Doodle **[C]** joy

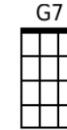
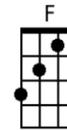
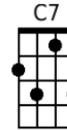
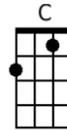
[C] Yankee Doodle came to London **[C///]** just to ride the pon**[A7//]**ies
[D7///] I am that **[G7///]** Yankee Doodle **[C//]** boy **[A7//]**
[D7///] I am that **[G7///]** Yankee Doodle boy**[C///][C↓]**

God Bless America
Irving Berlin (1918)

GCEA



BARITONE



Intro: [F] [C][F] [C][G] [C] (*God bless America, my home sweet home*)

[C]God bless A[G]merica,
[G] land [G7] that I [C] love.[C7]
Stand be[F]side her and [C] guide her,
thru the [C] night with a [G7] light from a[C]bove
From the [G] mountains, [G7]to the [C]prairies,
to the [G]oceans [G7]white with[C] foam[C7]
[F]God bless A[C]merica,
[F]my [C]home, [G]sweet [C] home.[C7]
[F]God bless A[C]merica,
[F] my [C] home, [G] sweet [C] home.

[C]God bless A[G]merica,
[G] land [G7] that I [C] love.[C7]
Stand be[F]side her and [C] guide her,
thru the [C] night with a [G7] light from a[C]bove
From the [G] mountains, [G7]to the [C]prairies,
to the [G]oceans [G7]white with[C] foam[C7]
[F]God bless A[C]merica,
[F]my [C]home, [G]sweet [C] home.[C7]
[F]God bless A[C]merica,
[F] my [C] home, [G] sweet [C///] home.[C/]

This Land is Your Land – Woody Guthrie Arr. Pete McCarty

METRONOME SPEED: 140

INTRO: [G7- 4 beats] [G7 -4 beats] [C- 4 beats] [C7 – 4 beats]

Start singing on the 2nd count of the C7.

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

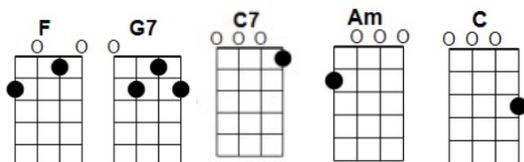
As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

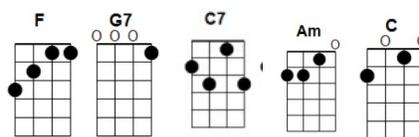
I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/F] me... [C stop]

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE



Paradise - John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

Key of D 3/4 Time

Fingerpicking tip: Instead of strumming the A7 chord, pick the 4-3-2 strings instead!

[D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D] [A7] [D] START SINGING ON BEAT 3

When **[D]** I was a child my **[G]** family would **[D]** travel,
down to Western Kentucky where my **[A7]** parents were **[D]** born
And there's a backwards old town that's **[G]** often re- **[D]** -membered,
so many times that my **[A7]** memories are **[D]** worn. **[D]**

And **[D]** daddy won't you take me back to **[G]** Muhlenberg **[D]** County,
down by the Green River where **[A7]** Paradise **[D]** lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're **[G]** too late in **[D]** asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has **[A7]** hauled it a- **[D]** -way **[D]**

Well, **[D]** sometimes we'd travel right **[G]** down the Green **[D]** River,
to the abandoned old prison down by **[A7]** Adrie **[D]** Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd **[G]** shoot with our **[D]** pistols,
but empty pop bottles was **[A7]** all we would **[D]** kill. **[D]**

And **[D]** daddy won't you take me back to **[G]** Muhlenberg **[D]** County,
down by the Green River where **[A7]** Paradise **[D]** lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're **[G]** too late in **[D]** asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has **[A7]** hauled it a-**[D]** way **[D]**

[D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D] [A7] [D]

Then the **[D]** coal company came with the **[G]** world's largest **[D]** shovel,
and they tortured the timber and **[A7]** stripped all the **[D]** land
Well, they dug for their coal till the **[G]** land was for- **[D]** -saken,
then they wrote it all down as the **[A7]** progress of **[D]** man. **[D]**

And **[D]** daddy won't you take me back to **[G]** Muhlenberg **[D]** County,
down by the Green River where **[A7]** Paradise **[D]** lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're **[G]** too late in **[D]** asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has **[A7]** hauled it a- **[D]** -way **[D]**

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',
just five miles away from wher- [A7] -ever I [D] am. [D]

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a- [D] -way [D-HOLD] 2-3

Outro Instrumental: [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D] [A7] [D-HOLD]

GCEA

BARITONE

A7

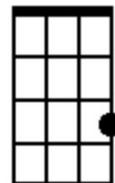
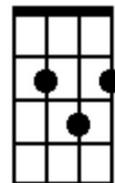
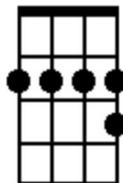
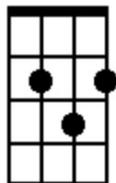
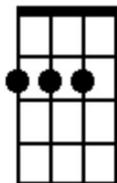
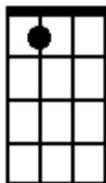
D

G

A7

D

G



Angel from Montgomery - John Prine

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[Verse 1]

[G] I am an old [C] woman [G] named after my [C] mother.

[G] My old man is a- [C] -nother [D////] child that's grown [G] old.

[G] If dreams were [C] lightning, and [G] thunder were de- [C] -sire,

[G] This old house would've [C] burnt down a [D////] long time a- [G] -go.

[Chorus]

[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.

[G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C////] old rode- [G] -o.

[G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.

[G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D////] hard way to [G] go. [C] [G] [C]

[Verse 2]

[G] When I was a [C] young girl, well, [G] I had me a [C] cowboy.

[G] He weren't much to [C] look at, just a [D////] free ramblin' [G] man.

[G] But that was a [C] long time and [G] no matter how [C] I try,

[G] The years just [C] flow by like a [D////] broken-down [G] dam.

[Chorus]

[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.

[G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C////] old rode- [G] -o.

[G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.

[G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D////] hard way to [G] go. [C] [G] [C]

[Verse 3]

[G] There's flies in the [C] kitchen, [G] I can hear 'em there [C] buzzing,

[G] And I ain't done [C] nothin' since I [D///] woke up to- [G] -day.

[G] How the hell can a [C] person [G] go to work in the [C] morning

And [G] come home in the [C] evening and have [D///] nothin' to [G] say?

[Chorus]

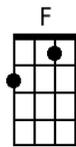
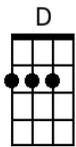
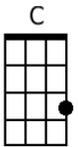
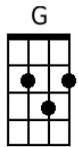
[G] Make me an [F] angel that [C] flies from Mont- [G] -gomery.

[G] Make me a [F] poster of an [C///] old rode- [G] -o.

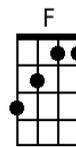
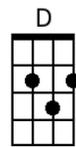
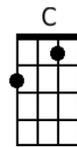
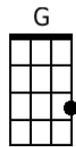
[G] Just give me [F] one thing that [C] I can hold on [G] to.

[G] To believe in this [C] living is just a [D///] hard way to [G] go. [G-HOLD]

GCEA

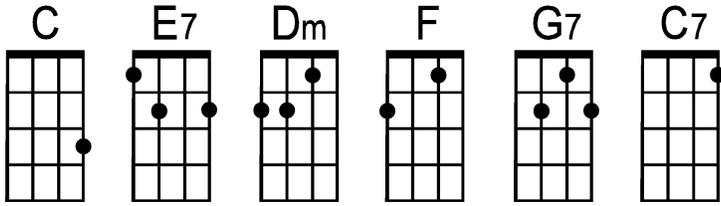


BARITONE



On the Road Again

by Willie Nelson (1979)



(to play in original key (E) capo 4th fret.)

Intro: F . G7 . | C . . . | F . G7 . | C . .

On the road a-gain— Just can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

On the road a-gain— goin' places that I've never been—

Seeing things that I may never see a-gain—

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way—

We're the best of friends— in-sisting that the world keep turning our way—

And our way—

Is on the road a-gain— Just can't wait to get on the road again—

The life I love is making music with my friends—

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

Instrumental:

. | C . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Dm . . . | F . G7 . | C . .

A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	0 0 0	0 1 0	0 0 0	0 1 0	0	0 1 1 1 3	0 0 0 0		
C	0 2	3	2 0	3	2 0	2 2 1 2		2 0	
G	0 0								

Low G

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way—
 We're the best of friends— in-sisting that the world keep turning our way—
 And our way—

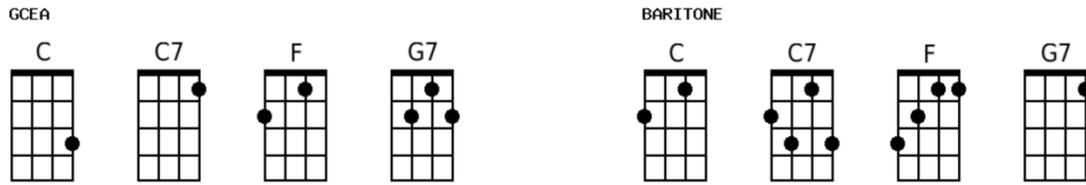
Is on the road a-gain— Just can't wait to get on the road again—

The life I love is making music with my friends—

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

The Crawdad Song
 Performed by Woody Guthrie, Foggy Mountain Boys



Four beats per chord except // indicates two beats per chord

[C//][C7//] [F] [C//] [G7//][C]

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, [C]honey,
 [C]You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G//] babe. [G7//]
 [C//] You get a line and [C7//] I'll get a pole,
 [F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,
 [C//] Honey, [G7//] baby [C] mine.

[C] I see the man with a pack on his back, [C]honey,
 [C]I see the man with a pack on his back, [G//] babe [G7//]
 [C//] I see the man with a [C7//] pack on his back
 [F] All them crawdads in that sack ,
 [C//] Honey, [G7//] baby [C] mine.

[C] Oh the man fell down and broke his sack, [C]honey,
 [C]The man fell down and broke his sack, [G//] babe [G7//]
 [C//] The man fell down and [C7//] broke his sack
 [F] All them crawdads backin' back,
 [C//] Honey, [G7//] baby [C] mine.

Instrumental Verse:

[C][C]
 [C][G//][G7//]
 [C//] [C7//] [F]
 [C//][G7//][C]

[C] What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, [C]honey,
 [C]What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry [G//] babe [G7//]
 [C//] What ya gonna do when the [C7//] lake runs dry
 [F] Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die,
 [C//] Honey, [G7//] baby [C] mine.

[C] What ya gonna do when you lose your pole, [C]honey,
[C]What ya gonna do when you lose your pole [G//] babe [G7//]
[C//] What ya gonna do when you [C7//] lose your pole
[F] Just sit and stare at a crawdad hole,
[C//] Honey, [G7//] baby [C] mine.

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, [C]honey,
[C]You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G//] babe. [G7//]
[C//] You get a line and [C7//] I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,
[C//] Honey, [G7//] baby [C//] mine. [C/] [G7/] [C/]

City of New Orleans
By Steve Goodman and Arlo Guthrie

Strum: (D - D U - D U - D U) Or (D - D - -U D U)

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail. [G7]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]
[Am] Three conductors, [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail. [C]
All [Am] along the southbound odyssey The [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls along, past houses, farms and [D] fields. [D]
[Am] Passin' trains that have no name [Em] Freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted auto-mo- [C] biles [1-2-3-4]

Chorus: [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C]

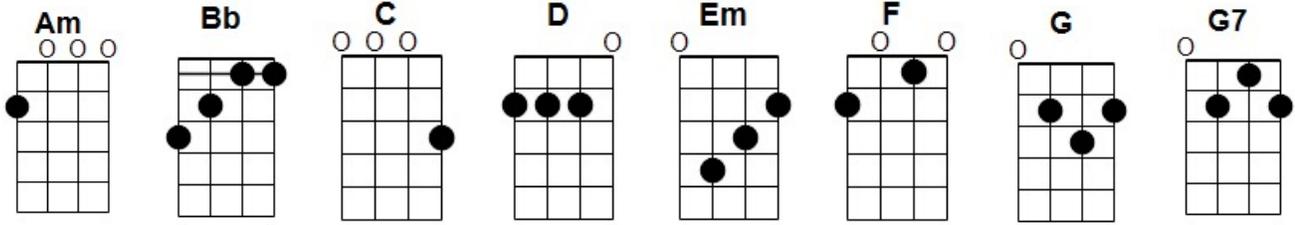
[C] Dealin' card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a- [G] -rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of pullman porters
And the [Em] sons of engineers
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel [D]
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep
[Em] Rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [1-2-3-4]

Chorus: [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done [C]

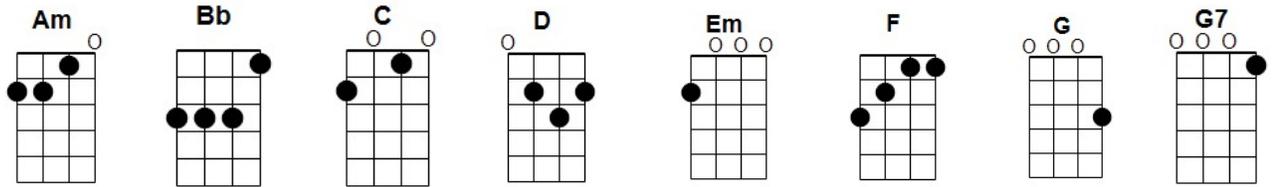
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news [D]
The [Am] conductor sings his songs again
[Em] "Passengers will please refrain
This [G] train has got the [G7] disappearin' railroad [C] blues." [1-2-3-4]

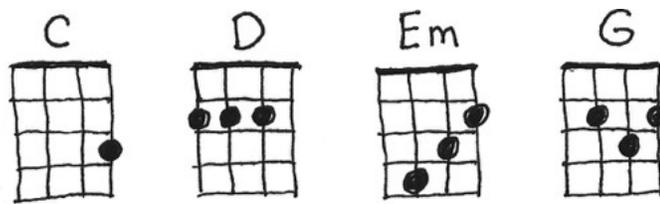
Chorus: [F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
[SLOW IT DOWN]: I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C-STOP]
REPEAT LAST LINE.

GCEA



BARITONE





WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken by and bye, Lord, by and bye

There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

1) I was standing by my window On a cold and cloudy day

When I saw that hearse come rolling For to carry my mother away. CHORUS

2) Lord, I told that undertaker, Undertaker please drive slow

For this body that you're handling, Lord, I hate to see her go. CHORUS

3) I followed close behind her, Tried to hold up and be brave

But I could not hide my sorrow When they laid her in the grave. CHORUS

4) I went home, my home was lonely, Now my mother she has gone

All my brothers, sisters crying, What a home so sad and alone. CHORUS

BARI

