

MANY VOICES MANY SONGS



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***A collection of 50 songs with
musical notes, numbers and
guitar chords***

**PUBLISHER: GENDANG ENTERPRISE,
SINGAPORE
MARCH, 1977**

DIE GEDANKEN SIND FREI

Germany

(Fervently) B^b F^7 B^b

($B^b=1, \frac{3}{4}$) 5. 5. | 1 1 3 1 | 5. 0 5 | 4 2 5 | 3 1 | 5. 5.

1. Die Ge-dan-ken sind frei, our thoughts freely flow-er, Die Ge-
2. So we think as we please, and this gives us plea-sure, Our-
3. And if ty-rants take me, and throw me in pri-son, Our-

F^7 B^b F^7

| 1 1 3 1 | 5. 0 5 | 4 2 5 | 3 1 | 1 | 7 2 7 |

dan-ken sind frei, our thoughts give us pow-er, No scho-lar can
con-science de-crees this right we must trea-sure; Our thoughts will not
thoughts will burst free like blos-soms in sea-son. Four-da-tions will

B^b F^7 B^b F^b B^b

| 1 3 1 | 7 2 7 | 1 3 0 | 6 6 7 1 6 | 5. 0 5. 3 |

map them, no hun-ter can trap them, No man can de-ny: Die Ge-
ca-ter to king or dic-ta-tor; No man can de-ny: Die Ge-
crum-ble, the struc-ture will tum-ble, And free man will cry: Die Ge-

F^7 B^b F B^b F^b B^b F^7 B^b

| 3 2 1 7 | 1. 0 5 | 5 5 5 4 | 3 1 5. 3 | 3 2 1 7 | 1 - |

dan-ken sind frei. No man can de-ny: Die Ge-dan-ken sind frei.
dan-ken sind frei. No man can de-ny: Die Ge-dan-ken sind frei.
dan-ken sind frei. And free man will cry: Die Ge-dan-ken sind frei.

Hallelujah I'm a Bum ²

With Humour

USA

Musical notation (treble clef, 3/4 time signature). Chords: F, B^b, F, B^b, F, B^b, F. Fingering: 5 | 1 1 1 | 1 - 1 2 | 3 3 4 | 3 0 1 3

1. Oh, why don't you work, like_ o - ther men do? How the
2. I went to a house; I _ knocked on the door; The _
3. I went to a house; I asked for some bread; The _
4. Oh, I love my boss; he's a good friend of mine; That's _
5. Oh, why don't you save all the mo - ney you earn? If _

Musical notation (treble clef). Chords: B^b, F, C. Fingering: 5 5 5 | 6 5 3 | 3 2 2 | 2 0 5 5

hell can I work when there's no work to do? Hal-le-
 la - dy said "Scram, bum, you've been here be - fore!"
 la - dy came out, said "The ba - ker is dead."
 why I am star - ving out on the bread line.
 I didn't eat, I would have mo - ney to burn.

Musical notation (treble clef). Chords: C⁷, F, F, C⁷. Fingering: 6 5 3 2 | 1 - 5 5 | 6 5 5 3 | 2 0 5 5

-lu - jah, I'm a bum, Hal-le - lu - jah, bum a - gain. Hal-le-

Musical notation (treble clef). Chords: A⁷, D_m, F, B^b, F, C, F. Fingering: 6 5 3 2 | 1 1 3 3 | 4 3 2 | 1 0

-lu - jah, give a hand out To re - vive us a - gain!

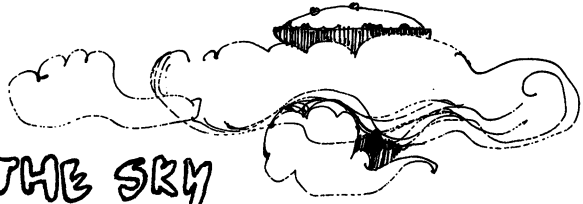
"For half a century, this song has been popular among hoboes, Wobblies and the general public (of the U.S.A.) It's jocular, irrelevant spirit is in sharp contrast to the original hymn from which this song derives:

"Hallelujah, Thine the glory, Hallelujah, Amen.
 Hallelujah, Thine the glory, Revive us again!"

During the (U.S.A.) depression of the thirties when millions were unemployed and tens of thousands went 'on the bum' (be an unemployed tramp), this song could be heard from coast to coast (including in Charlie Chaplin's film - 'Modern Times').



PIE IN THE SKY



Sarcastically

USA

(F key, $\frac{4}{4}$)

2 | 3 - 2 1 | 2 - 1 6 | 5 - - - 5 0 1 2

1. Long haired preachers come out ev'ry night, _____ Try to
2. And the star-va - tion ar- my they play, _____ And they
3. If you fight hard for chil-dren and wife, _____ Try to
4. Work-ing men of all coun-tries u-nite; _____ Side by

C | F

3 - 3 3 | 5 - 5 3 | 2 - - - 2 0 1 2 | 3 - 2 1

tell you what's wrong and what's right, _____ But when asked a-bout
sing and they clap and they pray, _____ Till they get all your
get some-thing good in this life, _____ You're a sin-ner and
side we for free-dom will fight, _____ When the world and its

B \flat | F | C 7

2 - 1 6 | 5 - - - 5 0 1 2 | 3 - 5 3 | 2 - 3 2

some-thing to eat, _____ They will ans- wer with voi-ces so
coins on the drum _____ Then they tell you when you're on the
bad man, they tell; _____ When you die you will sure go to
wealth we have gained, _____ To the graf-ters we'll sing this re-

F (Chorus) C

sweet: — }
 bum: — } You will eat _____ by and by _____ In that
 hell: — } (You will eat) (by and by)

frain: — You will eat _____ by and by _____ When you

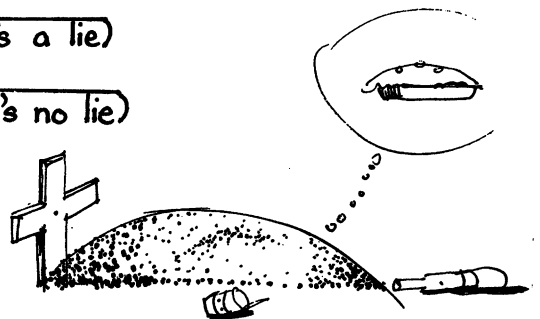
glo-ri-ous land in the sky (way up high) Work and pray (work and

learn how to cook and to fry (how to fry) Chop some wood (chop some

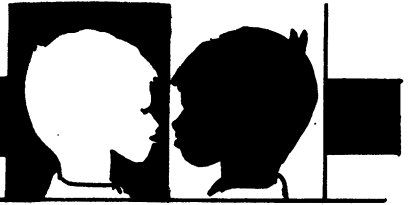
live on hay (live on hay) You'll get pie in the

wood) 'twill do you good (do you good) And you'll eat in the

sky when you die. (that's a lie)
 sweet by and by (that's no lie)



Black and White



(G=1) 5 | 1 3 5 0 5 | 1 3 5 0 5

1. The ink is black. The page is white. To-
- (2. The) slate is black. The chalk is white. The
- (3. A) child is black. A child is white. The
- (4. The) world is black. The world is white. It

1 1 3 4 3 2 5 1 7 5 6 6 7 1 0
 ge - ther we learn to read and write, To read - and write,
 words - stand out so clear and bright, So clear - and bright,
 whole - world looks up - on the sight, A beau - ti - ful sight.
 turns - by day and then by night, It turns - by night.

0 - - 1 | 5 7 2 2 | 5 1 3 3

And now a child can un - der - stand.
 And now at last we plain - ly see the
 For ver - y well the whole world knows
 It turns so each and ev - 'ry - one can



5 7 7 2 4 | 6 5 2 - | 3 2 3 - | 5 0 0 0 5

This is the law of all the land, All the land! — The
 al - pha — bet of lib - er - ty, Li - ber - ty! — The
 This is the way that free - dom grows, Free - dom grows! — A
 take his — sta - tion in the sun, In the sun! — The



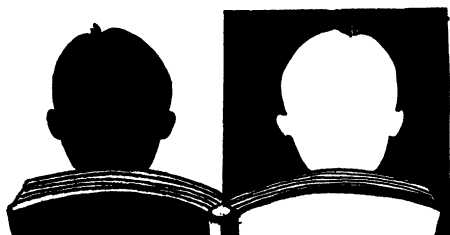
1 3 5 0 5 | 1 3 5 0 5 | 1 1 3 4 3

ink is black, The page is white. To - get - her we learn to
 slate is black, The chalk is white. The words — stand out so
 child is black, A child is white. The whole — world looks up -
 world is black, The world is white. It turns — by day and



2 (5) | 7 5 | 6 6 7 1 0 | 0 - - 5 :||

read and write, to read — and write. 2. The
 clear and bright, so clear — and bright. 3. A
 on the sight, a beau - ti - ful sight. 4. The
 then by night, it turns — by night.





THE CUDGEL

Russia

Em

(G=1, 4/4) 0 6 1 3 3. 3 3 2 1 3 3. 3 3 6. 6

1. Man-y songs we have heard on our own native soil, Sung with
2. We are pul - ling a barge, We are forg-ing the steel, Or we
3. But there will come a time when the peo-ple a-wake, Then they'll

Am Em Am Em

4 2. 2 2 1. 2 3 3 0 3 4 2 2 3 1 1 2

joy, sung with pain and with clang - or ; But the best one we know was a dig in the mines of Si - be - ria ; And we're sing-ing thro' pain in our straight-en the backs stepped by ty-rants Oh the Czar and the rich and all

B7 Em B7 Em

7 7 1 6 3. 3 7 #5 3 7 1. #5 7 - 6 7 1 2

bout folks who toil, And was sung by the peo-ple in ang - er — hearts we do feel, Re - col - lect-ing "The Cud-gel," Oh so clear — no - bles will quake When the poor raise their most mighty wea - pon —

(REFRAIN)

Em Am Em Am

3. 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 6 3. 5 4 3 2 1 2

Ah! you cud - gel, - heave ho! Ah! keep mov-ing, all to-

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em

gether we will go, we will go rea-dy heave ho!

Dubinushka = The Cudgel = short thick stick used as weapon.
(Russian) (English)

clangor = successi of clanging noises

Heave ho = cry of sailors in heaving anchors up.

"Dubinushka" was one of the songs that inspired the Russians to overthrow the Czar.

The "cudgel" is a symbol of the crude weapon with which they would beat down the oppressors.



PIGS AND COWS AND SHEEP

Music from 'Surrey with the Fringe
on top' by Richard Rogers.

Key of G

G

5 5 5 5 | 5 5 #4 5 1 0 | 5 5 5 5

Pigs and cows and sheep bet-ter scur-ry, when the dri-ver

D7 G

5 5 #4 5 2 0 | 5 5 5 5 | 5 5 #4 5 3 2 1

comes in the lor-ry, Then they're tak-en out in the lor-ry to the

D7 G

2 - - 3 | 5 - - - | 5 5 5 5 | 5 5 #4 5 1 0

a - bat-toir, Pigs and cows and sheep to the slaugh-ter

D7 G

5 5 5 5 | 5 5 #4 5 2 0 | 5 5 5 5

One by one, they wait to be slaugh-tered. Try to poke and

D7 G

5 5 #4 5 3 2 1 | 2 - - 3 | 5 - - 5

slit through their gul-lets and your eyes will pop. The

C G

4 3 2 2 1 1 | 4 4 3 2 6 | 1 1 1 1 | 2 1 1

stench is nauseating, you have to bear. That's what you get when you work there. But

D7 G D7

5 #4 4 3 2 2 | 5 #4 3 7 | 2 2 2 2 3 #4

what can you do if you have no say, Let's strive for a change in the

G D7 G G

5 - 2 - | 5 5 5 5 | 5 5 #4 5 1 0

wea-ther. Pigs and cows and sheep we're no bet-ter.

G D7 G

5 5 5 5 5 5 #4 5 2 0 5 5 5 5

Year by year our pays buy-ing les-ser. We are told to

D7 C

5 5 #4 5 3 2 1 2 - 3 - 4 - 3 2

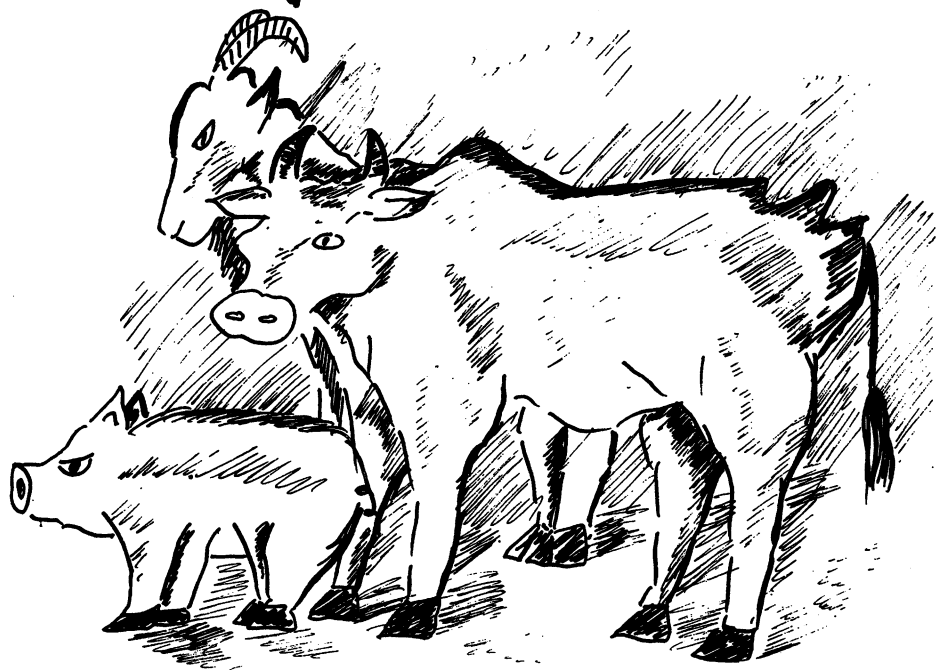
work fas-ter fas-ter or our wages will drop to keep

G D7 G

5 5 5 5 5 4 6 7 1 - - -

pro-duc-ti-vi-ty stay at tip top.

WHAT A LIFE!

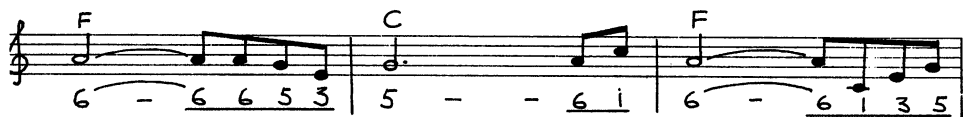


I DON'T WANT YOUR MILLIONS

Music: 'East Virginia'
Words: Jim Garland, USA.



chorus) We don't want _____ your mil-lions, Mis-ter. _____ We don't
 1. We all worked _____ to build this coun-try, _____ While you
 2. Yes, you have _____ our land deeds, Mis-ter. _____ All the
 3. Think us dumb _____ if you wish, Mis-ter. _____ Call us



want _____ your dia-mond rings. All we want _____ is the right to
 live _____ a life of ease. You have sto- _____ len all that
 mo - _____ ney's in your name. But oh where's _____ the work that
 green _____ or blue or red. Just one thing _____ that we know,



live on. _____ Give us back _____ our jobs a - gain .
 we built _____ Now our chil- _____ dren starve and freeze .
 you did. _____ We de- mand _____ our jobs a - gain .
 Mis-ter, _____ Hun- gry babes they must be fed .





16 TONS

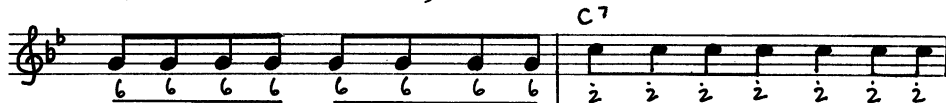
Music: U.S.A

Moderate tempo
with a driving beat

1. Some peo-ple say a man is made out of mud A
2. I was born one morn-in' when the sun did-n't shine. I
3. I was born one morn-in' it was driz-zling rain.
4. If you see me com-in' bet-ter step a-side. A



poor man's made out of mus-cle and blood.
 picked up my sho-vel and I walked to the mine; I loaded
 fight-in' and trou-ble are my mid-dle name. I was
 lot-ta men did-n't; a lot-ta men died.



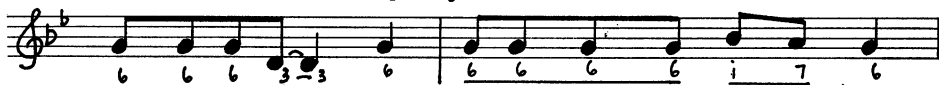
mus-cle and blood and skin and bones A
 Six-teen Tons of num-ber nine coal And the
 raised in a cane-brake by an ole ma-ma lion Can't no
 One fist of i-ron, the o-ther of steel, If the



mind that's weak and a back that's strong. You load
 straw boss said: "Well a bless my soul. You load
 high toned wo-man make me walk the line. You load
 right one don't-a get you, then the left one will. You load



Six-teen Tons, what do you get? A-no-ther day old-er and



deep-er in debt. Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause



I can't go; I owe my soul to the com-pa-ny store!

TEACHER'S LAMENT

Music : "Sixteen Tons."

Gm

(1 = B^b, 4/4) 6 6 | 1 6 | i i 6 6 3 3 | 6 6 6 6 3 . 6

1. Some — peo-ple say a tea-cher's life an ea-__ sy__ one; Works
 2. I, — woke — one — morn-ing it was first day of __ term. I
 3. I've — got to dump know-ledge right in — to their — heads, They
 4. The Au-thor-i — ties — think — we are made — of — steel. Our
 5. The — last — bell — rings — and I start — for the door; My

i i 6 6 6 3 3 | 6 6 6 6 3 . 3

half — a day — and her job — is — done, With
 star-ted for school — with — new — dress and perm. I
 find it so dull — and it makes me so — mad. Ex-
 minds — can think — but our bod - ies can't — feel; Like
 head — is ring-ing and my feet — are — sore. I've

Cm

6 6 6 6 6 | 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

long ho- li- days and no- thing to — do,
 en- tered the class and what — did I see?
 oms I — know they can't — get — through
 ro- bot — steel with su- — per — skills
 taught five full hours, my day — is — made But I

E^b7 Gm

b 3 b 3 2 i 6 3 3 | 6 6 6 3 3 b 5

Shop-ping af-ter school and — what — have you?
 For - ty two — kids but — thir-ty two seats
 So much to go thro', I'm — feel-ing so blue. } You teach
 Eyes — that — kill, and — rea-dy to drill }
 still — have — hun - dreds of pa- pers to grade }

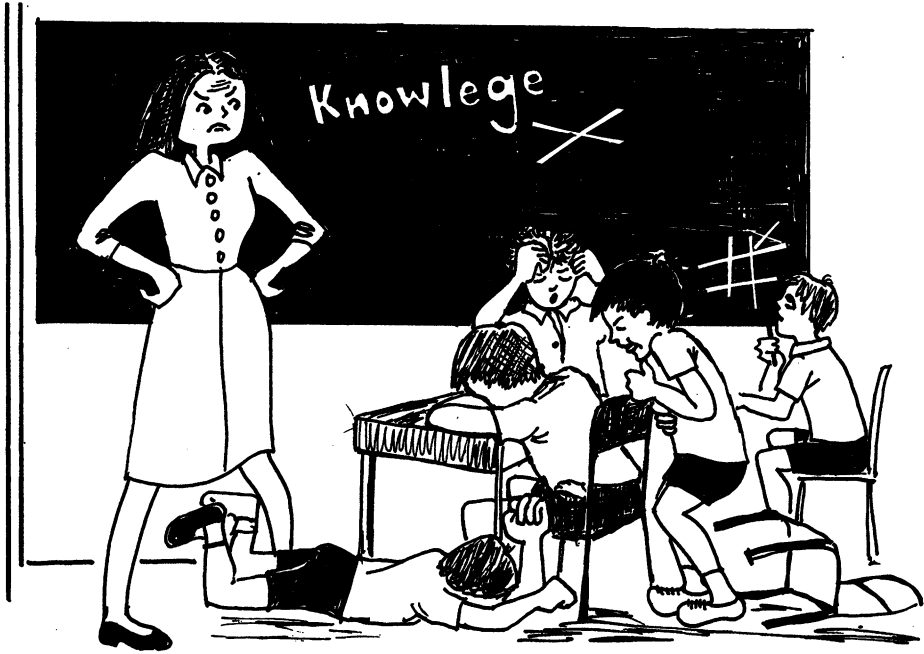
6 6 6 6 | i i i 6 6

five full hours { but more — than that; Un-
 to for- ty two brats, And
 and what do you get ?
 and what do you get ?
 and what do you get ? An-

i i i i 6 6 3 *6 6 6 3 6*
 end- ing du- ties that get you mad, Like
 all of them yel- ling like dogs and cats. They're
 Frowns and fret and dirt and sweat. A
 Stu- dents who be- have like par-rots and rats. You've
 oth- er day old- er and deep- er in debt. I'll

6 6 6 6 i 7 6 6 *C7 2 2 2 2 2 3*
 buy- ing milk and sell- ing stamps, In-
 cut- ting on the seats and scrib- bling on the walls. They
 chalk dust- ed face and a throat that's sore. When my
 got to Saint keep to your prin- cir- ples, go
 Peter but I just can't stay. I

Gm 3 #2 3 3 i 3 3 *6 6 6 6 6 - 6 - -*
 spect- ing, teeth and odds and ends.
 crash thro the door and roll on the floor.
 back is turned then comes on up- roar.
 join the rat race and lose your soul.
 got- ta come back to the E. C. A.



YOU'VE GOT TO DO MORE THAN THAT

Em B7 Em B7

(1=G#) 3 6 1 1 2 1 2 3 2 1 7 - 3

1. I think when we see all those pic-tures a-bout. Of
2. The men with the truncheons and hel-mets are out. They're
3. How dread-ful a sight Hir - o - shi - ma be-came. With

Em B7 Em B7

6 1 1 2 1 2 3 — — 3

child-ren with-out an-y food How
 char-ging to break up a mob Of
 peo - ple all brok - en and maimed And

Em B7 Em B7

6 1 1 2 1 2 3 2 1 7 - 3

hard it must be for their mo-thers at home Who
 peo-ple whose skins are just dark-er in shade And
 blind-ed and mad so the broad-cast an-nounced 'Twould

Em B7 Em

6 1 1 2 1 7 6 - 0 3

just don't know what to do With
 all they want is a job It's
 end all war so they claimed But

Am D7 G C7

4 4 4 4 3 2 3 3 3 1 1

child-ren so thin and their ribs stick-ing out, A
 on-ly for whites that's the sign they put out, But
 why are they mak-ing some big-ger bombs yet? And

Am(Fm⁺) 3 B7 Em

ter-ri-ble plea in their eyes. I
 it is-n't real-ly their land. E-
 what are they pil-ing them for? Should

D7 G Cb7

trem-ble to think what star-va-tion is like And we
 qual-i-ty is such a dif-fi-cult word. But we
 some-one not know what the end of it is? But we

A*_m(F_m⁺) B7 Em B7(A)

do try to sym-pa-thise. } We've got to do more than
 do try to un-der-stand. }
 try not to think of war. }

Em B7 Em B7 Em B7

that We've got to do more than that { For
 For
 For -

Em B7 Em B7

sym-pa-thi-sing is all ve-ry well } But
 un-der-stand-ing is all ve-ry well }
 get-ting to think is all ve-ry well }

Em B7 Em

we've got to do more than that.

PLANTING SWEET CORN

Indonesia

G D7 G

(G = 1 $\frac{2}{4}$) 5 1 3 1 5̣ 5̣ 6̣ 7̣ 1 -

A - juh ka - wan ki - ta ber - sa - ma

1. Come my friends to - ge - ther let us go
2. Fer - ti - li - zer to en - rich the field,

D7 G D G

2̣ 3̣ 4̣ 5̣ 3 1̣ 2̣ 3 2 1 -

Me - no - nam dja - gung di - ke - bun ki - ta
Plan - ting out the sweet corn _____ row by row.
Spread it care - ful - ly to in - crease our yield.

1̣ 5̣ 5̣ 5̣ 5̣ - 3̣ 1̣ 1̣ 1̣ 1̣ -

Am - bil tjang - kul - mu Am - bil pang - kur - mu
Bring a - long your spade. Bring a - long your hoe.
Sweet - corn plump and round soon will grow a - round.

Am D7 G C G D7 G

2̣ 1̣ 7̣ 6̣ 5̣ 4̣ 4̣ 3 2 1 -

Ki - ta be - ker - dja tak dje - mu - dje - mu
If we're all at work, it will not be slow.
Use - ful food for all here will soon be found.

5 3 5 3 5̣ 4̣ 3̣ 4̣ 5̣ -

Tjang - kul tjang - kul tjang - kul jang da - lam
Dig - ging dig - ging dig - ging in the soil
Dig - ging dig - ging hope - ful - ly we go



Ta - nah - nja long - gar dja - gung ku - ta - nam .
 When the corn is ripe, 'twill re - ward our toil .
 Plan - ting out the sweet corn — row by row .



FROM WAY UP HERE

USA

Am Dm Em⁷

(c=1) 3 3 i 6 6: 3 2 1 2 3 3 3. 1

From way up here the earth looks ve - ry small. It's

Dm Em⁷

2 1 2 3 3 3. 1 2 3 7 2 5 -

just a lit - tle ball of rock and sea and sand,

A⁷ Am

0 0 7 2 3 2 7 6 - - 0 3 3 i 6 6. 3

no big - ger than my hand. From way up here the

Dm Em⁷ Dm Em⁷

2 1 2 3 3 3. 1 2 1 2 3 3 3. 7

earth looks ve - ry small. They shouldn't fight at all down

A⁷ D E⁷

5. 7 2 3 2 7. 6 - - 0 3 #4. #4 #5. 3

there u - pon that lit - tle sphere. Their time is short, a

D E⁷ D E⁷

#4 #4 #4 #4 #5. 3 #4 3 #4 6 7 -

life is just a day, you'd think they'd find a way.

Am D

0 i 7 6 5 6 3 6 #4 6 #4 6 7 1 2

You'd think they'd get a - long and fill their sun - lit days with songs.

Am Dm Em

2 - - 0 3 | 3 i 6 6. 3 | 2 1 2 1 3. 1

From way up here the earth is ve-ry small, It's

Dm Em A

2 1 2 1 3. 7 | 5. 7 2 3 2 7 | 6 - - 0 3

just a lit-tle ball, so small, so beau-ti-ful and dear. Their

D E7 D E7 D E7

#4. #4 #5. 3 | #4 #4 #4 #4 #5 3 | #4 3 #4 6 7 7 -

time is short, and life is just a day, Must be a bet-ter way

Am D

0 i 7 6 5 6 3 | 0 6 #4 6 6 1 2

To use the time that runs a-mong the dis-tant suns.

Am Dm Em

2 0 0 0 3 | 3 i 6 6. 3 | 2 1 2 1 3. 1

From way up here the earth is ve-ry small. It's

Dm Em A

2 1 2 1 3 3. 7 | 5 7 2 3 2 7 | 6 - - -

just a lit-tle ball, so small, so beau-ti-ful and dear.



THE TRAMP

L S A

5 4 | 3 5 1 2 1 1 7 | 6 7 1 6 5 5 4

1. If you all will shut you trap I will tell you 'bout a chap that was
2. He walked up and down the street till his shoes fell off his feet. In a
3. Down the street he met a cop. And the cop-per made him stop. And he
4. Fin-al-ly came the hap-py day when his life did pass a-way. He was

3 5 | 1 2 3 3 2 1 | 2 -- 5 4 | 3 5 1 2 1 1 7

broke and could find no job an-y where. He was not the kind to shirk. He was
house he spied a la-dy cook-ing stew. And he said "How do you do? May I
asked him "When did you come in-to town?" To the judge the poor boy went. But he
sure he'd go to hea-ven when he died. When he reached the pearl-y gate, Old St.

6 7 1 6 5 3 2 | 1 7 1 6 7 5 7 2 | 1 - -

look-ing hard for work. But he heard the same old sto-ry ev'-ry where.
cut your grass for you?" What the la-dy told him made him feel so blue.
did - n't have a cent, So the judge he said you need - n't come a-round."
Pe - ter mean old skate slammed the gates of hea-ven in his face and cried:

(chorus) 3 3 3 2 1 6 | 5 - 1 - | 2 2 3 2 1 3

1. 3. Tramp, tramp, tramp and keep on tramp-ing, No-thing do-ing here for
4. Scratch, scratch, scratch, the bugs are bit - ing Cheer up com-rades, they will

2 - - 5 4 | 3 5 1 2 1 1 7

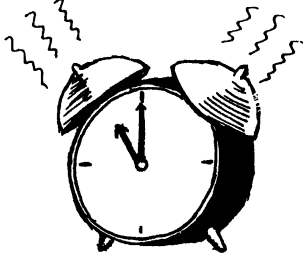
you. If I catch you round a - gain, back in
come. But be- neath the fin-ger - nail, You can

C G A7 D7 G

 6 7 1 6 5 3 2 | 1 7 1 6 7 5 7 2 | 1 - 0

jail you'll go a-gain keep on tramp-ing that's the best thing you can do.
 grab him by the tail and - put him in his ev-er-last-ing home.





THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGING

USA

(F=1, $\frac{3}{4}$)

F | Dm | B^b

1 | 1. | 1 | 1 | 2. | 1. | 2

1. Come gath-er 'round peo-ple whe - re - ver you
2. Come writ-ers and critics who shout with your
3. Come M. P.'s and min-is - ters, please heed the
4. Come moth-ers and fath-ers _____ thro' out the
5. The line it is drawn, _____ the curse it is

F | F | Gm

3 - - | 3 - 5 | 5 5 5 | 5 4. 3

room, _____ And ad-mit that the waters a -
 pen, _____ And keep your eyes wide. The chance
 call. _____ Don't stand in the door-way don't
 land, _____ And don't cri - ti - cize what you
 cast. _____ The slow - one now - will

B^b

2 2 2 | 2 - 1 1 | 1 1 1 | 1. 1 1

round you have grown, And ac-cept it that soon you'll be
 won't come a - gain, And - don't speak too soon for the
 block up the hall. For - he that gets hurt will be
 can't un - der - stand. Your - sons and your daugh-ters are be-
 la - ter be fast, As the pre - sent now - will

2 - 1 2 | 3 - - | 3 - 5 5 | 5 - 5 | 5 4 3

drenched to the bone. — If your time to you is worth
 wheel's still in spin. — And there's no tell-ing who that it's
 he who has stalled. — There's a bat-tle out-side and it's
 -yond your com-mand. — Your old road is rap-id-ly
 la-ter be past. — Your — or-der is ra-pid-ly

2 2 - | 2 - 5 5 | 5 5 5 | 5 5 5 5 | 5 5 5

sa-ving; — Then you bet-ter start swim-min' or you'll sink like a
 na-ming, — For the lo-ser now-will be la-ter to
 ra-ging. — It will soon shake your win-dows and rat-tle your
 a-ging. — Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your
 fa-ding, — And the first — one now — will la-ter be

5 - 3 4 | 5 - - | 5 4 3 | 2 - - | 2 - - | 1 - - | 1 - -

stone,
 win,
 doors,
 hand,
 last,

FOR THE TIMES

THEY ARE A-CHANG.

IN'!

COTTON FIELDS

USA

F F C₇

(F=1, $\frac{4}{4}$) 0-3 4 | 5 5 6 5. | 5 3 3 2 2 2

1. When I was a lit-tle ba-by my mo-ther _
2. (It may) sound a lit-tle fun-ny but you didn't
3. (I was) home in Ar-kan-sas peo-ple ask me _

B^b F

1 1 1 1 1 | 6 5. 5 1 | 1 - 3 4

rocked me in _ the cra-dle,
 make ve-ry much mo-ney, } In them old, old ____
 what you come _ here for ____

C₇ C₇ F F

5 5. 6 5 | 5 2. 2. 2 - 3 4 | 5 5 6 5.

cot-ton fields at home. When I was a lit-tle
 It may sound a lit-tle
 I was home in Ar-kan

F C₇ B^b F C₇

5 3 3 2 2 2 | 1 1 1 1 1 | 6 5. 1 2

ba-by my mo-ther _ rocked me in _ the cra-dle,
 fun-ny but you didn't make _ ve-ry much mo-ney, } In them
 sas peo-ple ask me _ what you come _ here for, _

F C7 F

3 5 3 | 2 4. 3 2 | 1 - - - |

(CHORUS) old old cot-ton fields at home.

F7 Bb

1 2 3 | 4 4. 4 4 | 4 4. 4 4 4

Oh when them cot-ton bolls get rot-ten you couldn't

F

3 3 3 #2 3 | 3 1. 1 3 | 5 - - - | 6 5. 5 3

pick ve - ry much cot-ton In them old cot-ton fields at

C7 Gm7 C7 F F C7

2 - - - | 2 - 3 4 | 5 - 6 5 5 | 5 3. 2 2

home. It was down in Lou-si - a - na just a

Bb F C7 F C7

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 6 5. 1 2 | 3 - 5 3 | 2 4. 3 2

mile from Tex-ar-ka - na, And them old, old cot-ton fields at

1.2 3.

F Bb F Gm7 F F Bb F Gm7 F

1 0 3 4 | 1 - - - | 1 - - - 0

home. 2. It was home 3. I was



JESUS CHRIST WAS A MAN

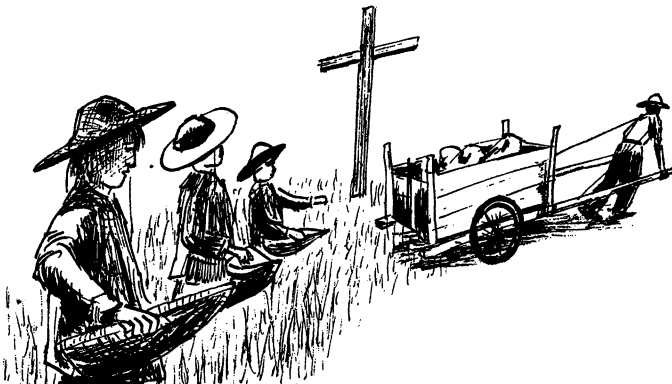
(G=1) G C U.S.A.
G

5 1 | 3 3 | 3 2 | 1 1 | 5 5 | 6 1 | 1 6 | 5. 5

1. Jesus Christ was a man who tra-velled thru' the land, A
2. One day Je-sus went to a rich man's door. "What
3. He went to the sick and he went to the poor. He
4. He spoke to the law-yers and he spoke to the priests. He
5. When Je-sus came to town all the work-ing folks a-round. Be-
6. Well the peo-ple held their breath when they heard a-bout his death. And
7. Well this wide and wick-ed world of sol-diers and slaves Rich
8. When the love of the poor shall turn in - to hate When the

3 3 | 1 1 | 5 5 | 5 5 | 2 - - 5 | 3 3 | 3 2 | 1 1 | 5 5

hard work-ing man and brave He said to the rich, "Give your
 must I do to be saved?" "You must sell your goods and
 went to the hungry and the lame. He said that the poor would in-
 told them all the same "Go sell all your jew'ry and
 lieved what he did say. The bankers and the land-lords they
 they all won-dered why. The cop-pers and the sol-diers they
 men, poor men, and thieves. If Je-sus was to preach what he
 por-tience of the workers give a-way. "Would be bet-ter for you rich if you





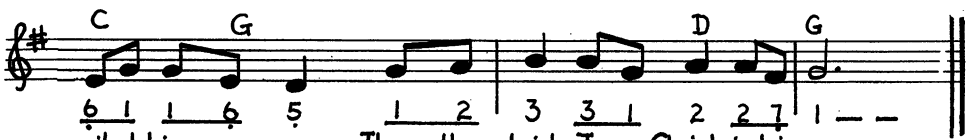
goods to the poor." But they laid Je-sus Christ in his grave
 give it to the poor." So they laid Je-sus Christ in his grave
 her- it all the world. So they laid Je-sus Christ in his grave
 give it to the poor. So they laid Je-sus Christ in his grave
 nailed him on a cross, Then they laid Je-sus Christ in his grave
 nailed him in the air, Then they laid Je-sus Christ in his grave
 preached in Ga-li-lee, They would kill Je-sus Christ in his grave
 ne- ver been born, For you killed Je-sus Christ in his grave



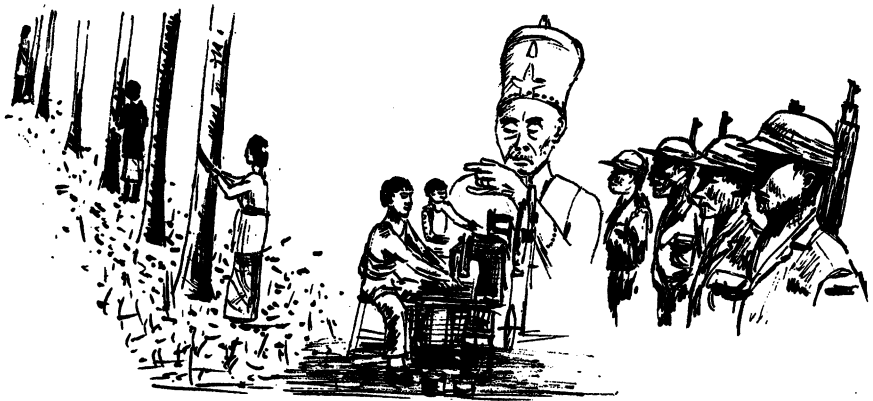
Je-sus was a man, a car-pen-ter by hand, A



car-pen-ter true and brave But the lawyers and the priests they



nailed him on a cross Then they laid Jesus Christ in his grave.



GIRL OF CONSTANT SORROW

USA



(G=1) 2 3 1 | 5 . 7 6 4 | 5 1 . 3 3

1. I am a girl of con-stant sor-row. I've seen
2. My mo-ther, how I hate to leave her, Mo-ther
3. Per-haps, dear friends, you are a - won-d'ring, What the
4. For break-fast we had bull-dog gra-vy, For sup-
5. Well, our clothes are al-ways rag-ged, And our



trou-ble all my days. I bid fare-well to old Ken-
 dear,—now she is dead, But I ___ had to go and
 mi-ners eat and wear, This ques-tion I will try and
 per we had beans and bread, The mi-ners don't have a - ny
 feet ___ are al-ways bare, And I am sure if there's a



tuc-ky, the place where I was-born and raised.
 leave her, so my chil-dren could ___ have bread.
 an-swer, for I ___ think that ___ it is fair.
 din-ner, just a tick of straw that they call a bed.
 hea-ven, that the mi-ner will ___ be there.

"Sara Ogan is the half-sister of Aunt Molly Jackson. Sara's father is dead. Sara's husband is dead. Her little baby boy is dead too. The dust from the coal mines gave them that deadly disease called 'silicosis' — gets your lungs. Sara knows what's wrong with this old world. She knows how it needs a fixing. She has paid the price and has seen the show and it was terrible and awful !!! But Sara Ogan knows"
 — Woody Guthrie.

(1=D, 2/4)

D A7

Sin-ga-pu-ra sia-pa yang pu-nya? Sin-ga-pu-ra be— longs to whom? Sin-ga-pu-ra sia-pa yang pun-ya? Sin-ga-pu-ra sia-pa pu-ra be— longs to whom? Sin-ga-pu-ra be—

6 D A7 D

yang pu-nya? Yang pu-nya ki-ta se-mua. longs to whom? To our peo-ple, She be— longs.

2. Rumah itu siapa yang punya? (3x)
Yang punya kita semua.

3. Tanah ini siapa

4. Ikan laut siapa

5. Pe-labohan siapa

6. Sawah itu siapa..... etc.

2. Fishes in the sea belong to whom? (3x)
To our people they belong

3. Rubber estates

4. Oil Palm estates

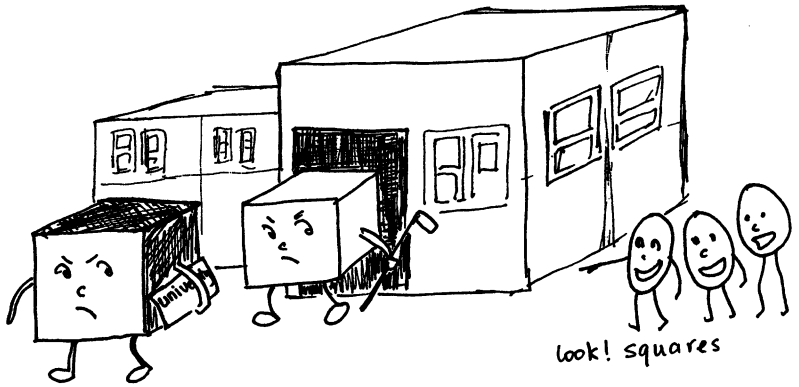
5. Padi in the fields

6. Timber forests..etc

An Action Song
with verses
improvised to
suit the occasion

MINE!





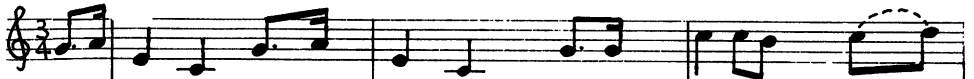
look! squares

LITTLE BOXES

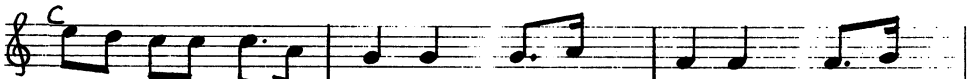
Moderate Waltz Tempo

Key of C
(c=1) C

F USA



1. Lit-tle Box-es on the hill-side, Little Boxes made of
 2. And the children in these hous-es, All got to the u- ni-
 3. And they all play on the golf course, And drink their mar-
 4. And the boys go in- to bus-ness, And mar-ry and raise a



tick-y tack-y; Lit-tle Box-es on the hill-side, Little
 ver-si-ty; Where they were put in box-es, and they
 ti-nis dry; And they all have pret-ty chil-dren, And the
 fam-i-ly; And they all get put in box-es, Lit-tle

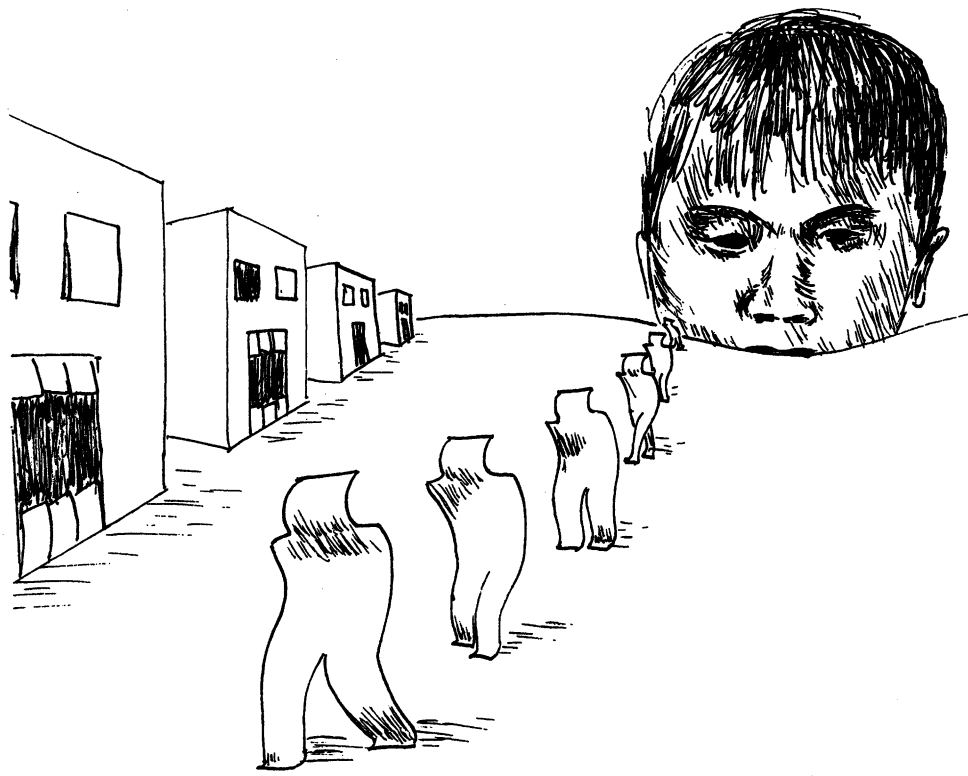


Box-es all the same. There's a green one and a
 came out all the same. And there're doc-tors, and there're
 chil-dren go to school. And the chil-dren go to
 Box-es all the same. There's a green one and a

F C

pink — one, and a blue one, — and a yel-low one; And they're
 law- — yers, and — bus-'ness — ex- — ec - u - tives; And they're
 summer camp, And — then to the un- i - ver-si - ty ; where —
 pink — one, and a blue one, — and a yel-low one; And they're

all made out of tick-y tack-y, And they all look just the same.
 all made out of tick-y tack-y, And they all look just the same.
 they are put in box- — es, — And they come out all the same
 all made out of tick-y tack-y, And they all look just the same



MENAM RIVER

湄南河

Thailand

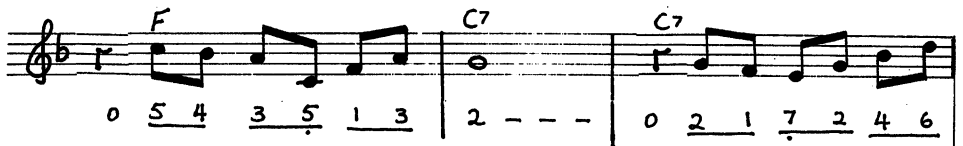
1=F. 4/4 F

B \flat

F



Beau-ti-ful Me-nam Oh how it glit-ters un-der-neath the moon
湄南河 在月光照耀下 发光

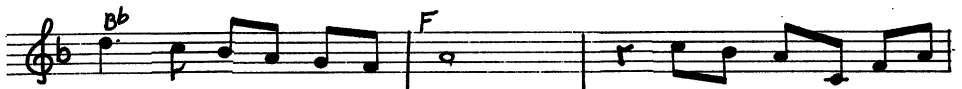


Like the twink-ling stars a-bove
像那星儿闪闪。

It — makes me think of
微风吹来多么



man-y things — The clear wa-ter flows con-ti-nuous-
清 凉 游 游 流 水 奔 向 那



ly — beat-ing out a tune, As it laps a-gainst the
远 远 的 地 方 波 浪 拍 打 两



shore.
岸

To the o-cean all the re-fuse it brings
把 那 渣 滓 冲 进 大 海 洋

1 1 2 3 3 1 7 | 6 . 1 4 - | 4 1 2 3 3 1 7

Me-nam Riv-er brings me man-y thoughts Oh how soon the new so-
 河水勾起我的願望。 新社会 何時

6 1 3 5 - | 5 5 6 5 4 3 2 | 2 2 3 4 5 3 4

cie-ty can come? — All this ty-ran-ny — when will it come to an
 能云現 今天的殘暴統治何時才会灭

2 2 3 4 5 3 4 | 2 5 - - | 5 3 1 6 . 1

end? Hap-py songs when can they be sung? — Beau-ti-ful Me-
 亡? 人民何時有欢唱啊? 湄南

5 5 5 1 3 | 6 . 5 4 3 2 1 | 3 - - -

nam, all these dé-bris will be washed a-way soon.
 河 你奔 流吧快冲走污穢

5 4 3 5 1 3 | 2 - - - | 0 2 1 7 2 4 6

We shall clean up all the land To the o-cean all the
 把这社会洗 淨, 快把污穢冲进

5 2 3 | 1 - | 1

re-fuse we bring. —
 大海 洋.

LIVERPOOL LULLABY

ENGLAND

Gm Dm7 Gm

1. Oh you are a muc-ky kid,
 2. (You) look so scruf-fy ly-ing there
 3. (Al-) though we have no sil-ver spoon
 4. Oh you are a muc-ky kid,

Bb Gm7 Bb Dm

dir-ty as a dust-bin lid,
 Straw-ber-y jam tarts in your hair, Though
 Bet-ter days are com-ing soon, Now
 dir-ty as a dust-bin lid,

Gm Dm Gm

When he hears the things you did, you'll
 in the world you haven't a care, and
 Nel-ly's wor-king at the lunc and
 When he hears the things you did, you'll

D7 Gm

get a belt from your Dad.
 I have got too ma-ny. It's
 she got paid on Fri-day. Per-
 get a belt from your Dad.



Littlewoods : a company in U. K. running the equivalent of the toto and sweepstake.

Knotty Ash : an (imaginary) upper class district of Liverpool, often quoted by a working class comedian, Ken Dodd.

Cm Gm

Oh, you have your fa-ther's nose, So
 quite a strug-gle ev-'ry day,
 haps one day we'll have a splash, When
 Oh, you have your fa-ther's face, you're

Bb Gm Bb Dm

crim-son in the dark it glos, if you're
 li-ving on your fa-ther's pay, The
 Lit-tle-woods pro-vide the cash, We'll
 gro-wing up a real hard case,

Cm7 Gm

not a-sleep when the boo-zers close, you'll
 bug-ger drinks it all a-way, and
 get a house in Knot-ty Ash, and
 But there's no one can take your place, go

Bb D7 Gm

get a belt from your Dad. 2. You
 leaves me with-out any. 3. Al-
 buy your Dad a brew'ry.
 fast a-sleep for Mammy.

STRONG IS THE GRASS

Em B7 Em

3 3. 3 3. 2 | 1 7. 7 6. 6

Strong is the grass that grows - thru' the crack. They
 Strong is the truth that fight to - wards the sun. They
 Strong is the grass that breaks - thru' ce - ment. It's
 Strong is the grass that's gen - tle and low. Its

B7 Em

7. 7 7 7 3 3 3 2 | 1. 1 7 7 6. 6

roll the con - crete o - ver it to try and keep it back. The
 roll the lies o - ver it and think that it is done. It
 green and it's ten der and it's ea - si - ly bent. But
 roots they are deep and its will is to grow. And

D Em D Em

1 1 1 6. 6 | 1 1 1 6. 6

con crete gets tired of what it has to do. It
 moves thru' the ground and rea - ches for the air. And
 af - ter a while it lifts up its head. For the
 Strong is the truth, the friend of the poor. And the

C B7

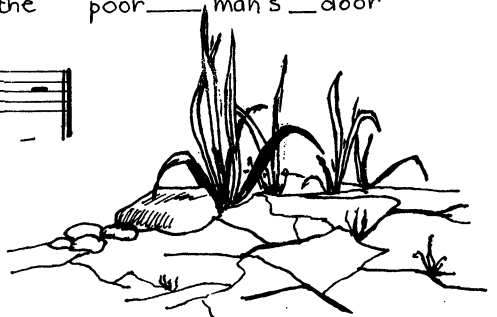
1 1 1 6 6 6 6 | 1 1 2 2 3. 2

breaks and it buck - les and the grass grows - thru'
 af - ter a while it is grow - ing ev' - ry - where And
 grass it is liv - ing and the stone it is dead
 wild grass grow - ing at the poor man's door

Em B7 Em

1 7 7 6 - | 6 - - -

strong is the grass.





Petani is the man

F
 3. 4 | 5. 6 5. 3 | 1 3. 4 | 5. 6 5. 3 | 1 1. 2

1. When pe - ta - ni comes to town, with his cart half bro-ken down, Don't for-
 2. When the law-yer hangs a-round, and the but-cher cuts a pound, Well, pe -
 3. When the ban-ker says he's broke, and the mer-chants up in smoke, They for-

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 3. 2 | 1. 6 | 5. 5 7. 2 | 1 - - 3. 4 | 5. 6 5. 3 | 1 3. 4

-get that he's the man who feeds them all. If you on - ly look and see, I do
 -ta - ni is the man who feeds them all. And the prea-cher and the crook, go a-
 -get that it's pe - ta - ni feeds them all. It would put them to the test, if pe -

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 5. 6 | 5. 3 | 1 1. 2 | 3. 2 | 1. 6 | 5. 5 7. 2 | 1 - 0 3

think you will a-gree, That pe - ta - ni is the man who feeds them all. } Pe -
 - stroll - ing by the brook, But pe - ta - ni is the man who feeds them all. }
 - ta - ni took a rest, Then they'll know that it's pe - ta - ni feeds them all. }

3. 5 | 5. 6 | 5 5. 4 | 3. 5 | 5. 6 | 5 -

-ta - ni is the man, Pe - ta - ni is the man.

C⁷ **F**
 5 5 | 5. 6 | 5. 3 | 2 - - 3. 4 | 5. 6 | 5. 3 | 1 3. 4

Lives on cre-dit all the time { Then they take him by the hand, and they
 With the in-trest rate so high, it's a
 And his sar-ons wear-ing thin, his con-
 } get that's he's the man that feeds them all.

B^b **C⁷** **F**
 5. 6 | 5. 3 | 1 1. 2 | 3. 2 | 1. 6 | 5. 5 7. 2 | 1 - -

drove him from the land, And the mid-dle man's the one who gets it all.
 won-der he sur-ives, For the mort-gage man's the one who gets it all.
 - di - tion it's a sin, Don't for- get that's he's the man that feeds them all.

BEAN CAKE SONG

Local

(1=G, 2) 5 6 1 | 2. 3 2 | 2 - - | 1 6 5 | 6. 1 6 | 5 - -

1. 4. Morn not yet bro-___ken, time to a-wa-___ken.

2. Morn-ing has bro-___ken, half the work has to be done,

3. Sweet the new bean-___cakes fresh from the press-___es.

3 2 3 | 5 - - | 6 - - | 1 2 3 | 2 - - | 0 - -

Sun not yet ri- sen, time to start work.

Grind-ing and boi- ling, chur-ning the curds;

Full of nu-tri- tion yet still so cheap.

5 3 2 | 3. 5 6 | 5 - - | 3 2 1 | 6 - 1 | 2 - -

Wish for a cool-___day ma-king our bean-___cakes;

Fee-ding the fi-___re with woo-ден sha-___vings;

Fruits of our la-___bour for all the peo-___ple,

3 2 3 | 5 - - | 6 - - | 2. 3 2 | 1 - - | 0 - -

Wish for a good day to sell all a-way.

Stir-ring and mix- ing so-ya bean curds.

who need the pro- tein sim-ple and cheap.

WHY IS LIFE A TOIL

USA 40

G G7 C D7 G

5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 2 3 | 6 6 6 | 6 5. 5 | 5 5 5

One day as I wan-dered I heard a com-plain-ing And saw an old
It's sweep-ing at six and it's dust-ing at se-ven; it's break-fast at
There's too much of wor-ri-ment goes in my bon-net There's too much of

D7 G G7

5 5 5 | 5 6 7 | 1. 0 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 2 3

wo-man the pic-ture of gloom. She gazed at the mud on her
eight and it's dish-es at nine, it's scrubbing and mop-ping from
i-ron-ing goes in a shirt. There's no-thing that pays for the

C D7 G D7 G

6 6 6 | 6 5. 5 | 5 5 5 | 5 5 5 | 5 6 7 | 1 -

door step (twas rain-ing) And this was her song as she wield-ed her broom.
ten to e-le-ven we scarce break our fast till we plan how to dine
time you waste on it; There's no-thing that lasts us but trou-ble and dirt;

CHORUS

G B7 Em

1 2 | 3 - 3 | 3 - 2 | 1 | 2 - 2 | 2 1 7 | 1 | 1 | 1

Why is life a toil - and love a trouble; why beau-ty will

F# B D G

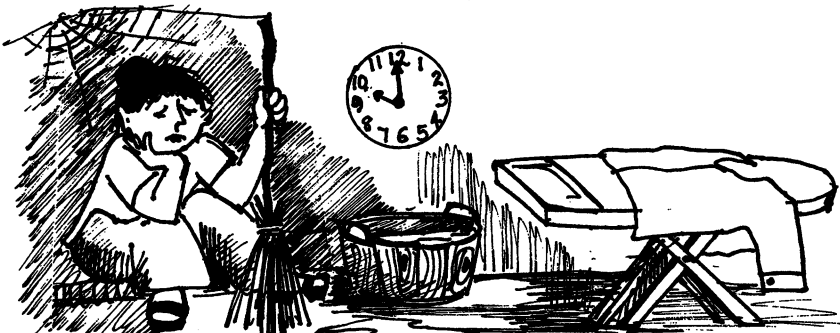
1 7 6 | 7 7 7 | 7 0 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 2 3

fade - and rich-es will flee, why plea-sures they dwindle and

C D G Gm6 D7 G

6 6 6 | 6 5. 5 | 5 5 5 | 5 5 5 | 5 6 7 | 1 -

pri-ces they dou-ble, And no-thing is as we could wish it to be?



MADJU TAK GENTAR

Indonesia

A D A

(KEY OF A, 4/4)

5 - 5 3 5 i | 3 - - 2 | i - i 2 i 6 | 5 - -

Ma - dju tak gen - tar, mem - be - la - jang be - nar.
For - ward with - out fear, we shall de - fend our rights.

E7

4 4 2 4 5 | 7 - - 7 | 2 - 2 i 7 i | 2 - -

Ma - dju tak gen - tar hak ki - ta di - se - rang.
For - ward with - out fear, our rights they would as - sail.

A D A

5 5 3 5 i | 3 - - 2 | i - i 2 i 6 | 5 - -

Ma - dju se - ren - tak meng - u - sir pen - je - rang.
For - ward go as one, the ag - gres - sor to pur - sue.

E7 A

4 - 4 2 4 5 | 7 - - 7 | 2 - 2 4 3 2 | i - -

Ma - dju se - ren - tak, ten - tu ki - ta me - hang.
For - ward go as one, we sure - ly can - not fail.

D A

i . 7 | 6 4 . 4 4 3 . 2 | i 3 . 3 3 2 . i

Ber - ge - rak, ber - ge - rak, se - ren - tak, se - ren - tak, me - ner -
On - ward go, on - ward go, to the foe, to the foe, strike them

E7 A D

7 7 . i 2 4 | 3 - - i . 7 | 6 4 . 4 4 3 . 2

kam, me - ner - djang ter - jang. Tak gen - tar, tak gen - tar, men - je
hard, strike them hard to win. Do not fear, do not fear, but at -

A E7 A

i 3 . 3 3 2 . i | 7 7 . i 2 3 | i - - 0

rang, men - je - rang, ma - dju - lah, ma - dju - lah me - nang.
tack, but at - tack, for - ward go, for - ward go to win.



WE SHALL OVER-COME

USA

C F C F

(c=1) 5 5 6 6 | 5 4 5 - | 5 5 6 6 | 5 5 6 6

3 3 4 4 | 3 2 3 - | 3 3 4 4 | 3 3 4 4

We shall o-ver - come We shall o-ver-

We'll walk hand in hand We'll walk hand in

We shall stand to - ge - ther We shall stand to-

We shall live in peace We shall live in

C F G Am D7

5 4 3 - | 5 5 6 7 | 1 - 2 - | 1 - 2 -

3 2 1 - | 3 3 4 2 | 3 - 4 - | 3 - 4 -

come, We shall o-ver - come some

hand, We'll walk hand in hand some

ge - ther We shall stand to - ge - ther

peace We shall live in peace some

G D7 G Dm7 G7 C F

7 - 7 6 3 6 | 5 - 6 7 | 1 - 1 6 | 1 - 1 6

5 - #4 6 7 6 | 5 - 4 4 | 3 - 4 4 | 3 - 4 4

day, day, now day

Oh, — deep in my

C F G G7 Am

5 - - - | 6 - 5 4 7 | 3 - - - | 3 - - -

1 - - - | 1 7 4 7 | 1 - - - | 1 - - -

heart I do be- lieve,

C F C G7 C F C

5 5 1 4 | 3 - 2 - | 1 - - - | 1 - - - 0


3 3 1 1 | 3 - 7 - | 5 - - - | 5 - - - 0

We shall o-ver - come some day

IT SHALL BE REMOVED

Music: "We shall not be moved."

with determination



(1 = F, $\frac{4}{4}$) 3. 3 4 3 | 3. 2 2. #1 2 0 | 2. 2 3 2 |

1 Su-per-sti-tion is our en-em-y; Su-per-sti-tion

2. 1 1. 7 1 0 1 7. b7 | 6. 7 1. 7 1. 6

is our en-em-y. Just like a can of gar-bage by the

F F

road side, It shall be re-moved.

2. Racialism is our enemy (2x) be removed.
3. Discrimination is our enemy (2x) be removed.
4. Exploitation is our enemy (2x) be removed.
5. Examinations is our enemy (2x) be removed.
6. Advertisements
7. Consumerism
8. Shopping centres..... etc.....



CHINA TOWN SONG

slowly with feeling *f*Music: Cantonese Song
D7 *f*

1. The air is so damp and ve-ry stale. This
2. What am I do-ing here?



den is so dark and crowd-ed too.
I don't know what we're liv-ing for.



We find no love and no care. Life is so hard and so
'Midst all this sham and drud-ge-ry, And this aw-ful mi-se-



cold. Toil-ing on, pull-ing on, Ev'-ry
-ry. Striv-ing on, fight-ing on, Try-ing



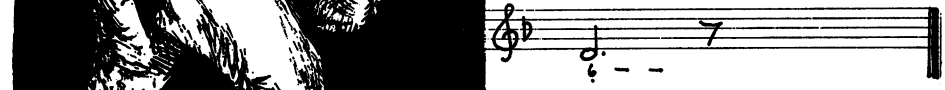
day is al-ways just the same. The poor is al-ways
hard to lead a de-cent life. What have you done to



poor. Why is blood so ve-ry
us? Ask your-self what you have



cheap and bread so ve-ry
real-ly, real-ly done for



dear?
us.



賣花姑娘

PRETTY FLOWERS



Pret-ty flo-wers, fra-grant flo-wers, Buy some flo-wers for your home,
賣花來啲 賣花來啲 花兒好啲 紅又香

Pret-ty flo-wers, fra-grant flo-wers, My dear mo-ther's sick at home,
賣了花兒 賺了錢啲 去買葯來 救親娘

Pret-ty flo-wers, fra-grant flo-wers, If you love flow'rs, come and buy,
賣花啲 賣花啲 愛花的人兒 快來買

Pret-ty flo-wers, fra-grant flo-wers, We have no more coun-try left,
沒有祖國 沒有金錢 活命的路 已中斷



Pret-ty flow'rs for pret-ty la-dy, Fra-grant flo-wers, buy some now.
我的花兒 色澤鮮艷 我的花兒 味芬芳

Sell these flo-wers for some mo-ney, She is wait-ing for the herbs.
賣花來啲 賣花來啲 朵朵鮮花 紅又香

Shout-ing and cry-ing make my throat dry, While my eyes are soak-ing wet.
朵朵鮮花 賣不完啲 滴滴眼淚 擦不干

No more cry-ing, keep on try-ing, We will live on, spring will come.
我們趁着 春暖花開 含着眼淚 把花賣

ENDLESS SORROW

訴不完的苦難



As the tur-bid ri-ver flows, roll-ing on _ without end,
 湍 湍 的 河 水 流 不 尽



So our a-go-ny and suf-fer-ings, count-less just like the sand.
 深 重 的 苦 難 訴 不 完



Bar-ren fields a-round us, Bar-ren moun-tains o-ver us.
 苍 苍 的 青 天 啊 洗 洗 的 荒 原



Why are we left to be or- phans? What have they done to our land?
 哪 里 是 她 们 的 归 宿? 可 怜 的 孩 子 没 人 管



ROCK A BYE BABY

^{B^b}
 Key of B^b 3 5 3 2 — i 3 5 i 7 — —
 1. Rock-a-bye ba-by on the tree top
 2. Hush-a-bye ba-by with your sweet eyes
 3. Rock-a-bye ba-by on the tree top

^{B^b}
 4 5 4 3 — 2 2 i 6 5 — —
 When you grow up, you'll work in a shop
 When you are lone-ly, you'll look for a wife
 When you grow old, your wa-ges will stop

^F
 3 5 3 2 i i 3 5 i 7 — —
 When you are fed up, you'll try a new job
 When you are mar-ried, your wife will work too
 When you have spent the lit-tle you've made

^{B^b}
 4 5 4 3 2 i 2 6 7 i — —
 This time you'll work in a small fac-tory shop.
 So that the rich will have no-thing to do.
 First to the cu-bi-cle, then to the grave.



I AIN'T GOT NO HOME

U.S.A.

F B \flat

1. I ain't got no home; I'm just a ram-blin'
 2. My bro - thers and my sisters are strand - ed on this
 3. ~~Was term - ing~~ on the shares and al - ways I was
 4. ~~Now as~~ I look a - round it's ve - ry plain to

F

round. I'm just a ram - blin' work - in' man I
 road. It's a hot and dust - y road where a
 down. My hotbts was so ma - ny, my
 see, This wide and wick - ed world is a

C 7 F

go from town to town. Po - lice make it hard whe -
 mil - lion feet have trod. Rich man took my home and he
 pay wouldn't go a - round. My wife took down and died up -
 fun - ny place to be. The crook - ed man is rich and the

B \flat F

re - ver I may go, And I ain't got no home in this
 drove me from my door, And I ain't got no home in this
 - on the ca - bin floor, And I ain't got no home in this
 work - ing man is poor, And I ain't got no home in this

C 7 F

world a - ny more.
 world a - ny more.
 world a - ny more.
 world a - ny more.



WE'VE GOT TO REMEMBER

50

一梭一籠記心頭

稍慢 $\frac{3}{4}$
moderately slow (F=1)

words & music:
Local.



5 1 2 | 3 . 1 | 3 6 5 4 | 3 - | 3 3 2 1 | 7 7 1 |

网——儿——梭——梭地补——鱼儿——篓
Men-nam-pal pu-kot se-ja-rum ja-rum — men-gi-ra i-kan se-
one — by one we mend the fish — net, — one — by one — the



7 6 7 6 | 5 - | 5 3 5 | 6 . 1 | 7 6 7 6 | 5 1 7 6

— 篓地—数。——每—梭—每——篓都套—
ba-kul ba — Kul. — se-ja-rum se-ba — Kul, mes-ti —
fish basket we count — Ev'ry time we mend or — count, we got to



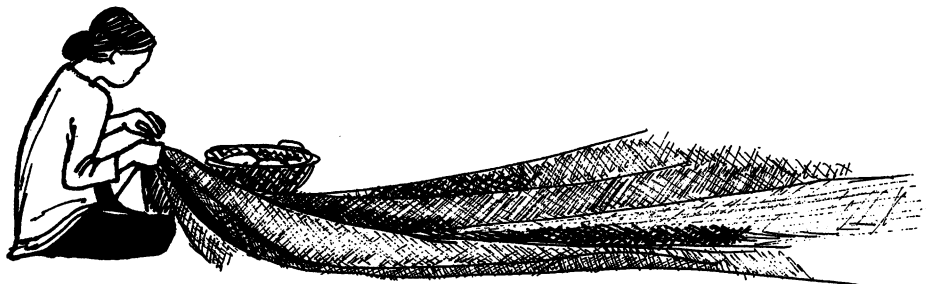
5 5 6 | 2 3 4 | 5 - | 5 5 6 7 | 1 . 7 | 6 6 |

牢記在心——头——直到我们埋——
in-gat di-ha — ti — se-hing-ga ki-ta —
re-member deep in our hearts, — un-til the day we will —



5 4 5 4 | 3 3 2 3 | 4 4 3 | 2 3 2 1 7 | 1 - | 1 ||

葬——了。埋葬了貧困和苦——难！——
meng-ha-pus — kan ke-mis — kin-an dan pen-de-ri-ta-an. —
soon bu — ry our po-ver-ty — and suf — fer-ing.





MOTHER'S LAMENT

Words & Music :
Ella May Wiggins

slowly C

(C=1, $\frac{2}{4}$)

1. We leave our homes in the mor-ning ; We
2. And when we draw our mo-ney, Our
3. And on that ve-ry ev'-ning, Our
4. How it grieves the heart of a mo-ther, You
5. It is for our lit-tle chil-dren, That

G⁷

kiss our chil-dren good bye. And

groc'-ry bills to pay. Not a

lit-tle son will say, " I

ev'-ry one must know; But

seems to us so dear. But

while we slave for the boss-es, Our

cent to spend for clo-things, Not a

need some shoes, dear mo-ther, And

we can't buy for our chil-dren; Our

for us nor them, dear work-ers, The

C

chil-dren scream and cry.

cent to lay a-way.

so does sis-ter May:

wa-ges are too low.

boss-es do not care.

SONNY BOY

Music: Japan
Words: Local

Dm G

(F=1) 6 1 | 3 3 4 3 2 1 | 2 - - 7 1

1. Don't cry a - ny more Son - ny Boy. You're a
2. Pa - pa left us, we're broke to the bone, With no

A7 Dm

2 2 3 2 1 2 | 3 - - 6 1

strong lit - tle boy, dry your tears. Don't
cash we are left all a - lone. Fight - ing

G

3 3 4 3 2 1 | 2 - - 7 1

cry a - ny more Son - ny Boy, Ma - ma's
hard to keep this one room home, Forc - ing

Dm

2 2 3 2 1 7 | 6 - - 3 3

here hold - ing you, have no fear. Your
us to take high in - t'rest loan. O my

Bb Dm

6 6 6 5 6 5 4 | 5 5 3 - 2 3

Pa - pa was so strong and a man of might, Work - ing
child; ve - ry soon you will be a man. At that

Bb A7

4 4 5 4 3 2 | 3 - - 6 1

hard on the con - struc - tion site. But one
time don't for - get pa - pa's words: We are

Dm G

3 3 3 4 3 2 1 | 2 - - 7 1

day the plank gave way, he fell down, Land - ed
not the on - ly ones in dis - tress. Work with

A7 Dm

2 2 2 3 2 1 7 | 6 - -

dead with bro - ken head on the ground.
o - thers, change our lives for the best.

A NEW WORLD

(C=1) 0 3 3 4 5 1 2 3
 1. The weak and poor are full of woes,
 2. So let's be gen-tle brave and strong

— 2 2 3 4 7 6 5
 — That's what his-t'ry tells us so.
 — Tho' the strug-gle may be long;

0 3 3 4 5 1 2 3
 With hu-man love we want to change,
 And from the hum-ble we will learn.

2 2 3 4 7 1 2
 E - ven it's a mill-ion years.
 Self re - li - ance must be earned. }

0 i i i i i 2 1
 We'll have to la-bour on and on,
 6 7 7 i 2 i 7 6
 Un-til the day a new world dawns.

0 i i i i i 7 6 4 4 3 2 2
 The time will come when we'll be free

4 2 2 6 5 7 7 2
 To live in love and dig-ni-ty.

One Man's Hands

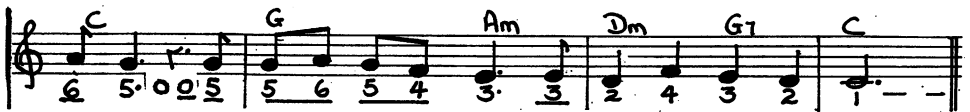


- 1. One man's hands can't build a whole new world. Two men's
- 2. One man's feet can't march a-round the land. Two men's
- 3. One man's voice can't shout a-bove the roar. Two men's
- 4. One man's eyes can't see all hy-po-cri-sy . Two men's
- 5. One man's strength can't lift us from sla-ve-ry . Two men's

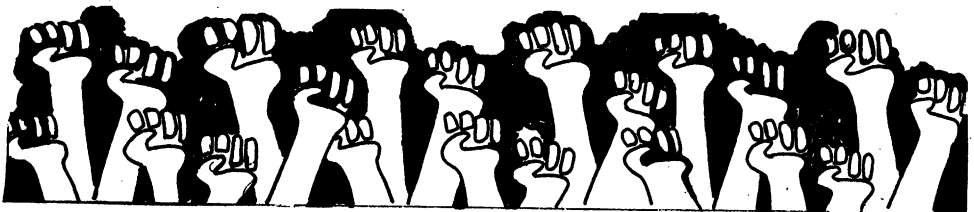


hands can't build a whole new world.
 feet can't march a-round the land.
 voices can't shout a-bove the roar.
 eyes can't see all hy-po-cri-sy .
 strength can't lift us from sla-ve-ry .

} But if two and two and fifty make a



million, we'll see that day come 'round, we'll see that day come 'round.



PLANTING RICE

With choppy rhythm
Key of C, 3/4

Philippines
folk song.

C

3 4 | 5 1 3 5 | 1 1 2 | 3 5 4 3

1. Plant-ing rice is ne-ver fun bent from morn till set of
2. Oh, my back is like to break, oh, my bones with damp-ness
5. When the sun be-gins to break, You will won-der as you
6. It is hard to be so poor. And such sore and pain en-

G Dm G7

2 0 2 3 | 4 6 2 4 | 7 7 1

sun; Can-not stand and can-not sit, can-not
ache, And my legs are numb and set from the
wake In what mud-dy neigh-bor-hood there is
dure. You must move your arms a -bout or you'll

C (Chorus)

2 4 3 2 | 1 0 || 3 4 5 3 4

rest a lit - tle bit.
soak-ing in the wet. 3. 7.) Plant-ing rice is no
work and plea-sant food.
find you'll be with- out. 4. 8.) Oh, my back likes to

C

G

5 3 4 | 5 6 7 i | 2 0 2 3

fun, bent from morn till set of sun Can-not
break, oh, my bones with damp-ness ache And my

G⁷ C

4 2 3 | 4 2 3 | 4 5 6 7 | i 0

stand, can-not sit, can-not rest a lit-tle bit
legs numb and set from the soak-ing in the wet.



DAYONG SAMPAN

G D7 G

(1=6 $\frac{4}{4}$) 3 - 5 6 3 - - 1 2 2 2 5 3 - - 1

Da - yong Sam - pan, da - yong da - yong Sam - pan, Da

D7 G

2 2 2 3 2 1 6 5 1 - - 2 3 2 3 5

yong sam-pai Ka pu-lau se-be-rang. Un-tok cha-ri ma-

D7 G D7

2 - - - 0 - - - 3 - 5 6 3 - - 1 2 2 2 5

kan

1. Life is so tough; the seas so ve-ry
2. Can't fish an-y where, and pir-ates are ev-'ry
3. Lis - ten my son, go fish - ing is no
4. We do not shirk; We got the strength to
5. Da - yong sam - pan, da - yong da - yong sam

G D7 G

3 - - 1 2 2 2 3 2 1 6 5 1 - - 7

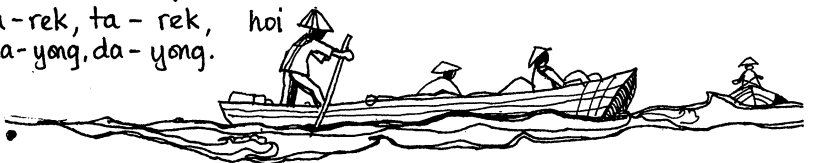
rough. So man-y nights we're out and still no luck, But
 where Do some-thing wrong and po-lice will snatch our boats They
 fun For life may be bet - ter on land than sea It
 work We got the cour-age and the will to win For
 pan Da - yong sam - pai Ka - pu - lau se - be - rang Un -

6 5 6 3 5 - - 6 5 - - 6 5 - - 6

We must not give up } Ta - rek! Ta - rek! Ta
 say its just too bad
 is less dang-er - ous
 us a bet - ter life
 tok cha-ri ma - kan Da - yong! Da - yong! Da

5 6 5 6 5 - (5) 0

rek, ta - rek, ta - rek, hoi
 yong, da - yong, da - yong.



THAT OLD FEELING

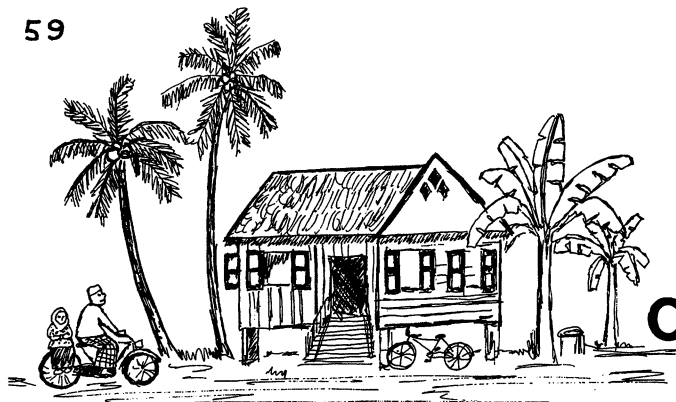


U.S.A

Am Om

(1=C $\frac{2}{4}$) 6 6 1 6 3 6 1 6 6 6 6 3 2

1. I went to bed last night, I had that old old feel-ing.
2. My sup-per was so light, I caught that old old feel-ing.
3. I got up in the mor-ning with this same old feel-ing.
4. I was so hun-gry that I stood up rock-ing, reel-ing.
5. My neigh-bours' chil-dren're cry-ing from that same old feel-ing.
6. And some of them are dy-ing from that hor-rid feel-ing.
7. Do you know who is to be blamed for this old feel-ing?
8. I tell you its a shame a-bout this old old feel-ing.
9. We poor folks see the light a-bout this old old feel-ing.
10. And we are goin' to fight a-against this old old feel-ing.
11. The rich men, they are rich, they don't have this old feel-ing.
12. The work-ers' stom-achs flat, we have that old old feel-ing.
13. Hey broth-ers, we are thru and thru with this old feel-ing.



OUR LAND



(CHORUS) This land is your land; — This land is our land. —

1. As we are work - ing — At the pa - di dit - ches, —

2. When the sun comes shi - ning — And we are cy - cling, —



— From Jo - hore Bah - ru — To Lang - ka - wi Is - land, —

— We see a - round us — The gol - den bea - ches. —

— We see a - bove us — co - co - nut palm trees; —



— From Treng - ga - nu bea - ches — To O - phir high - lands, —

— We see that this land — Is full of rich - es. —

— We see be - low us — Tin mi - ning val - leys —



— This land was made for you and me. —

— This land was made for you and me. — (repeat chorus)

— This land was made for you and me. — (repeat chorus)

NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

(PART I)

C Am F Em

5 5 - 4 3 | 2 1 - - | i i - 7 6 | 5 - - 5

No man is an is-land, No man stands a-lone.

We saw peo-ple ga-ther, We heard mu-sic start. The

F G Am Dm⁷ G⁷

6 4 7 5 | i . 7 6 - | 6 7 i 7 i | 2 - - -

Each man's joy is joy to us, Each man's grief is our own .

song that they were sing- ing Is ring- ing in our hearts.

C Am F C

5 5 - 4 3 | 2 1 - - | i i - 7 6 | 5 - - 0

We need one a- no-ther. So we will de- fend

F G Am G⁷ C F G⁷ C

6 4 7 5 | i - 2 - | 3 i i 2 | i - - 0

Each man as our bro-ther, Each man as our friend. FINE

C Am

5 5 5 5 5 5 | 5 5 - 5 | 6 - 6 6 6 6 | 6 - - 6

We saw the peo-ple ga-ther, We heard the mu-sic start. The

Em Am F G⁷ D

7 - 7 7 7 7 | 2 1 - 7 | 6 7 i 2 | 2 - - 0

song that they were sing- ing Is ring- ing in our hearts.

Do capo al fine (REPEAT PART I)

CHILDREN'S PEACE SONG



1. Ev-'ry-where I go these days and ev-'ry-thing I meet ,
2. When I wake up in the mor-ning with the shi-ning sun ,
3. ^{And} then in school we have a drill in case we go to war ,
4. ^{At} night there is a T. V. show that gives us all a chill ,
5. ^{But} some-times Mom and Dad tell us how grand the world can be ;



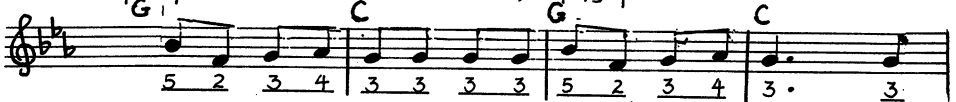
Mo-vies, co-mics, tel-e-vis-ion, peo-ple on the street ;

^(spoken) Me'n my bro-ther play a game, he shoots me with a gun ;

[Left, left, left, right, left] with ri-fles thir-ty four ;

^{The} hus-band chokes his wife just for her mon-ey and a thrill ;

^{How} peo-ple can all love each o-ther, hap-py proud and free ;



Seems there's no one in the world that real-ly gives a hang, 'Cause
^{Then} we pre-tend to set a bomb that blows us from the room. We

Or-ders we all learn to take and not to think at all . They

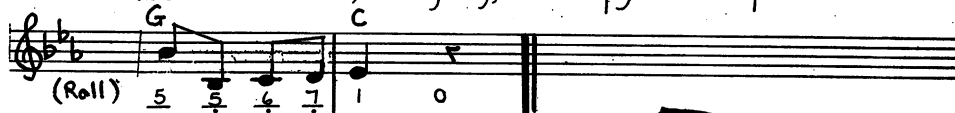
^{And} when I go to bed I turn the light on in my room. I

^{How} we can build and live in peace if we des-troy all greed, And

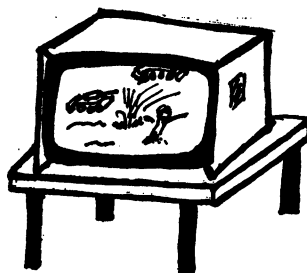




gol- ly all they talk a- bout's Boom Boom, and then a bang. Boom
 learned it from a ma- vie 'bout Bang Bang, and then Boom Boom, Bang
 say it's noth- ing but Boom Boom, we know it means a war. Boom
 don't want some- thing in the dark to sudd'n- ly go Boom Boom, To
 there's no Boom Boom, no Bang Bang, we sim- ply live in peace. We



Boom and then Bang Bang.
 Bang and then Boom Boom.
 Boom, it means a war.
 sudd'n- ly go Boom Boom.
 sim- ply live in peace.



A FOOL THERE WAS

Em D

1. A fool there was and he had no job,
 2. He vot-ed for bread to ease his lot,
 3. He watched re-ces-sion grow-ing worse, } Even as you and

Em

I; (And he did-n't want to steal or rob.
 And they pledged him a chick-en for the post,
 But he heard the min-is-ters on the news, }

G B7 Em

Even as you and I (And so each day he
 But of-ter e-lec-tion
 They told him this was a

D Em B7

thin-ner grew; He tight-ened his belt a notch or two, Till it
 all was grief; He got no chick-en he got no beef, And
 count-ry grand, With plen-ty of ev-'ry thing in the land, So he

Em D Em B7 Em

SONG OF THE TICK TOCK



1. See the kuay teow man ap- proach-ing
 2. "Mee siam", "Ro-jak", "Sa-tay", "Oh-luak",
 3. "Where is your li-cence don't be a nui-sance
 4. Gone are the tick tocks can't af- ford to get caught.



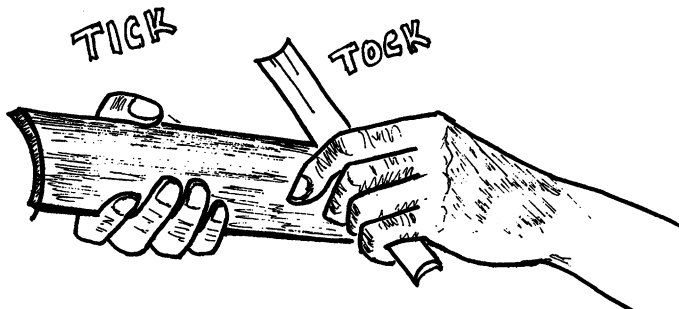
- Tick tock tick tock tick tock tick tock tick
 "Chai tau kuay" and "Chee cheong fun."
 In-to haw-ker cen-tre, you must go.
 Tick tock tick tock tick tock tick tock tick.



- Soft-ly in the wind comes the sound of tick tock,
 For a bowl of fif-ty cents, you can get plen-ty,
 For a bowl of eight-y cents, you can't get plen-ty,
 Soft-ly in the wind goes the sound of tick tock.



- Tick tock tick tock, tick tick tock.
 By the road-side, ve-ry cheap.
 Off the road-side, not so cheap.
 Tick tock tick tock tick tick tock.



Guantanamera

(Chorus)

F B \flat C7 F C7
 (F=1) 6 6 6 6 6. | 0-0 4 6 4 | 5 6 3 5 5 0--
 Guan-ta-na-me-ra gua-ji-ra Guan-ta-na-me-ra.

F B \flat C7 F B \flat C7 F (Verse)
 3 4 5 6- | 5- 0 6 4 2 | 1 1 7 6- 5 0 0 1 2 1
 Guan-ta-na-me-ra gua-ji-ra Guan-ta-na-me-ra Yo soy un

F B \flat C7 F B \flat C7
 2 2 1 2 2. | 0-0 2 3 4 | 3 1 6 6 2 2 | 2 0 0 1 2 1
 hom-bre sin-ce-ro, de don-de cre-ce la-pal-ma Yo soy un

F B \flat C7 F C7
 2 2 1 2 2 0 | 0-0 5 5 5 | 5-5 4 3 | 2 2 2 0 2 3 4
 hom-bre sin-ce-ro de don-de cre-ce la pal-ma Yan-tes de

F B \flat C7 F B \flat C7
 5 5 5 6- | 5- 0 6 4 2 | 1 1 7 6- | 5- 0-
 mo-rir-me quie-ro E-char-mis ver-sos del al-ma.

"Jose Marti was born in 1853. When he was 17 years old, he was active in the Cuban liberation movement and he was exiled by the Spanish governor. He spent most of his life in exile, including 12 years in New York City. He wrote 70 books, novels, poetry, polemics. He was one of the greatest writers in the Spanish language. At the age of 42, he went back to Cuba. This is one of his last poems, because he was killed within a year in an abortive uprising. After he died, people put it to a popular tune."

Pete Seeger.

J is pronounced as H

Literal Translation: (Only the first verse is given opp.)

I am a truthful man
 From where the palm trees grow.
 Before dying, I should like to pour forth
 The poems of my soul.

My verses are soft green,
 They are also a flowing red.
 My verse is like a wounded fawn
 Seeking refuge in the woods.

With the poor of the earth,
 I'd like to share my fate,
 For the gentle stream of a mountain
 Pleases me more than the sea.



BERSATU LAH

Indonesian

C **F** **C**

(c=1) 3̣. 4̣ | 5 - | 3 0 3̣. 2̣ | i - | 5 0 3̣. 4̣ | 5 6

Ber - sa - tu - lah se - lu - roh - nya, Me - nu - ju chi -
 我 们 大 家 团 结 起 来 走 向 崇 高
 March to - ge - ther, be u - ni - ted For a true and

G7 **F** **G7**

4 3 | 2 | 2 0 2. 3 | 4 - | 2 0 2. i | 7 -

ta mu - lia Ber - bak - ti - lah se - lu - roh -
 的 理 想 我 们 大 家 英 勇 献
 no - ble end. March to - ge - ther, be u - ni -

C

6 0 5. 6 | 7 6 | 5 2 | 3 | 3 0 3. 4 5 -

nya Un - tok nu - sa dan bang - sa. Ber - sa - tu
 身 为 了 祖 国 和 民 族 我 们 大
 ted For our peo - ple and our land. Ne - ver fal -

F **C** **F**

3 0 3̣. 2̣ | i - | 5 0 3. 4 | 5 i | 7 #6 | 6 -

lah se - lu - roh - nya Tun - juk - kan bak - ti ber - ma -
 家 团 结 起 来 显 示 出 我 们 的 力
 ter, all one strug - gle; Show our so - li - da - ri - ty

C

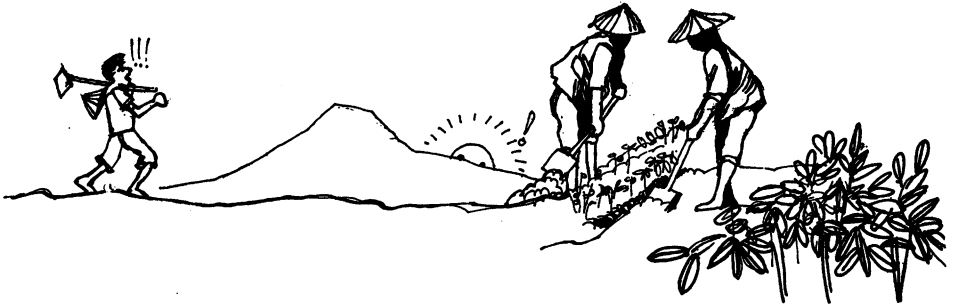
4 0 6. #5 | 6 6. #5 | 6 i. 7 | i - | 5 0 3. 4

mu. Ma - ri - lah! Ma - ri - lah! Se - mu - a - nya Ber - sa -
 量 起 来 吧! 起 来 吧! 团 结 起 来 我 们
 Let's u - nite! Let's u - nite! With our peo - ple. We'll march

G7 **C**

5 i | 2̣ 5 | i - i

tu se - lu - roh - nya.
 大 家 团 结 紧
 on un - til we're free.



PAGI PAGI

Indonesia



5̣ | 1 0 3 | 5 0 5 | 6̣. 6̣ 5̣. 4̣ | 5̣. 3̣ | 4̣. 4̣. 5̣ |

Ban-gun! Ban-gun! Ha-ri su-dah si-ang. A-juh ka-wan ka-
 Wake up! Wake up! or soon you will be late. Oh come a-long my
 Oh hear! Oh hear! The cock is crow-ing now The mag-pie ans-wers
 Come on! Come on! get rea-dy now, be slick. The sun won't wait for



3. 1 | 2. 2 1. 7 | 1. 1 | 2 0 1 | 3 0 1 |

mi se-ge-ra-lah dja-ga, Le-kas! Le-kas! Le-
 friends, we do not want to wait, Be quick! Be quick! Let's
 back from o-ver-hang-ing bough, Oh don't! Oh don't! Oh
 you; you real-ly must be quick. Oh see! Oh see! Its



4. 3 2. 1 | 5. 6 | 5. 3 | 1. 5 | 2. 4 3. 2 | 1 0 ||

kas-lah be-ker-dja! Djan-gan tu-rut-kan wa-tak jang ma-las.
 quick-ly do your work! It's on-ly la-zy peo-ple who will shirk!
 don't be late, my boys, But show to all your e-ner-gy and joy.
 bright in-va-ding rays. Wake chil-dren now, this is no time to laze!

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