

Come, Sing a Song with Me

Come, sing a song with me, come, sing a song with me,
Come, sing a song with me, that I might know your mind.

And I'll bring you hope when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love and a rose in the wintertime.

Come, dream a dream with me, come, dream a dream with me,
come, dream a dream with me, that I might know your mind.

And I'll bring you hope when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love and a rose in the wintertime.

Come, walk in rain with me, come, walk in rain with me,
come, walk in rain with me, that I might know your mind.

And I'll bring you hope when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love and a rose in the wintertime.

Come, share a rose with me, come, share a rose with me,
come, share a rose with me, that I might know your mind.

And I'll bring you hope when hope is hard to find,
and I'll bring a song of love and a rose in the wintertime.

You Are My Sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin'

From the musical "Oklahoma!" 1943

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I got a wonderful feeling
Everything's going my way

All the cattle are standing like statues
All the cattle are standing like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by
But a little brown maverick is winking her eye

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I got a wonderful feeling
Everything's going my way

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree
And an old weeping willow is laughing at me

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I got a wonderful feeling
Everything's going my way
Oh, what a beautiful day

Hey, Good Lookin'

Hank Williams, 1951

Say hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
We can find us a brand new recipe?

I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill
And I know a spot right over the hill
There's soda pop and the dancing's free
So if you wanna have fun, come along with me

Say hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.
How's about savin' all your time for me?
No more lookin' I know I been tookin'
How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
And buy me one for five or ten cents
I'll keep it till it's covered with age
Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

Say hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Five Foot Two

1925

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh what those five feet could do
Has anybody seen my gal?

Turned up nose, turned down hose
Never had another beaus
Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur
Diamond rings and all those things
Ya bet your life it isn't her

Could she love, could she woo
Could she, could she, could she coo
Has anybody seen my gal?

I Walk the Line

Johnny Cash, 1956

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Let Me Call You Sweetheart
1910

Let me call you Sweetheart

I'm in love with you

Let me hear you whisper

That you love me too

Keep the love light burning

In your eyes so blue

Let me call you Sweetheart

I'm in love with you

Let me call you Sweetheart

I'm in love with you

Let me hear you whisper

That you love me too

Keep the love light burning

In your eyes so blue

Let me call you Sweetheart

I'm in love with you

Que Sera Sera

1956

When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother, what will I be
Will I be pretty, will I be rich?
Here's what she said to me

Que será, será
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que será, será
What will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart, what lies ahead
Will we have rainbows, day after day
Here's what my sweetheart said

Que será, será
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que será, será
What will be, will be

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be
Will I be handsome, will I be rich
I tell them tenderly

Que será, será
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que será, será
What will be, will be
Que será, será

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie, 1945

This land is your land, this land is my land.
From California to the New York Island;
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway.
I saw below me that golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land.
From California to the New York Island;
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
And all around me a voice was sounding:
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land.
From California to the New York Island;
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

Country Roads

John Denver, 1971

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories, gather round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Happy Trails

Happy trails to you
Until we meet again
Happy trails to you
Keep smiling until then
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
Happy trails to you

Until we meet again!

Happy trails to you
Until we meet again
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Keep smiling until then
Who cares about the clouds when we're together?
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Until we meet again!