

An American Folk Odyssey

Hey oh lai lai loylai, Hey oh lai la loy
Hey Leyla loi la loyla, Hey oh lai la loy.
Hey oh lai lai loylai, Hey oh lai la loy
Hey Leyla loi la loyla, Hey oh lai la loy.

I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea,
To me, Way Hey! Blow the man down,
I trust that you'll join in the chorus with me,
Give me some time to blow the man down.
Blow the man down, bullies blow the man down,
To me, Way Hey! Blow the man down,
Blow him right back boys to Liverpool Town,
Give me some time to blow the man down.

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
'Tis the gift to come down where you ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.
When true simplicity is gained,
To bow and to bend, we shan't be ashamed,
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by turning turning we come round right.

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
Travelling through this world alone.
There's no sickness toil or danger,
In this fair land to which I go
I'm going home to see my mother,
I'm going home no more to roam
I'm just going over Jordan,
I'm just going over home.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away you rolling river,
Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you,
Away I'm, bound to go,
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Old Joe Clark the preacher's son,
Preached all over the plain,
The only text he ever knew was
"High, Low, Jack and the Game!"
Old Joe Clark he had a mule,
It's name was Morgan Brown,
And every tooth on that mule's head
Was sixteen inches round.
Fare thee well, old Joe Clark,
Fare thee well I'm bound
Fare thee well old Joe Clark,
Goodbye Betsy Brown.

There's a Yellow Rose in Texas that I'm a gonna see.
Nobody else can have her, nobody only me.
She cried so when I left her, it nearly broke my heart.
And if I ever find her then we never more will part.
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.
You talk about your Dinah and sing of Rosalee,
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me.
Yes, the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me!

Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony,
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it Macaroni!
Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle Dandy,
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy!

And there was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion,
Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million,
Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle Dandy,
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy!

Now I walk in beauty
Beauty is before me,
Beauty is behind me,
Above and below me.
(then in a round)