

Ring of Fire (fire)

Merle Kilgore & June Carter, 1963, as sung by Johnny Cash

Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

[CHORUS – 2x]

**I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
It burns, burns, burns... that ring of fire, that ring of fire**

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Ohhh but the fire went wild

[CHORUS – 2x]

End: Repeat “that ring of fire, that ring of fire”

Have You Ever Seen the Rain? (water)

Creedence Clearwater Revival, written by John Fogerty, 1970

Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I know
And it's been coming for some time

When it's over, so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I know
Shining down like water

[Chorus]

**I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
Coming down on a sunny day**

Yesterday and days before
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know
Been that way for all my time

'Til forever on it goes
Thru the circle fast and slow, I know
And it can't stop, I wonder

[Chorus 2x]

If I Only Had a Brain (change)

The Wizard of Oz, written by Harold Arlen and Yip Harburg, 1939

I could while away the hours conferrin' with the flowers, consultin' with the rain
And my head I'd be scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'
If I only had a brain!

I'd unravel any riddle for any individ'le in trouble or in pain
With the thoughts I'd be thinkin' I could be another Lincoln
If I only had a brain!

[Bridge]

**Oh, I would tell you why the ocean's near the shore
I could think of things I never thunk before
And then I'd sit and think some more**

I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin', my heart all full of pain
I would dance and be merry, life would be a ding-a-derry
If I only had a brain!

Gosh, it would be awful pleasin' to reason out the reason, for things I can't explain
Then perhaps I'll deserve ya, and be even worthy erv ya,
If I only had a brain!

[Repeat from BRIDGE to end] + [end on G7 C]

Redmond's Burning (fire)

Scottish folksong (originally Scotland's Burning)

Four Part Round:

I: Redmond's burning! Redmond's burning!

II: Look out! Look out!

III: Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!

IV: Pour it out! Pour it out!

I'll Fly Away (air)

Albert E. Brumley, 1929

Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll... fly away

[CHORUS]

I'll fly away, oh glory

I'll fly away (in the morning)

When I die, Hallelujah by and by... I'll... fly away!

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll... fly away

[CHORUS]

Oh, how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll... fly away

[CHORUS] + Key change!

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end, I'll... fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory

I'll fly away (in the morning)

When I die, Hallelujah by and by... I'll... fly away!

Moon River (water)

Henry Mancini and Johnny Mercer, 1961

Moon River wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style some day
Old dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're going I'm going your way.

Two drifters off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see
We're af---ter the same... rainbow's end
Waiting round the bend
My huckleberry friend
Moon River... and me.

[Repeat from top]

Best Day of My Life (air)

American Authors, 2013

I had a dream so big and loud. I jumped so high I touched the clouds

Wo-o-o-o-o-oh (Wo-o-o-o-o-oh)

I stretched my hands out to the sky. We danced with monsters through the night

Wo-o-o-o-o-oh (Wo-o-o-o-o-oh)

I'm never gonna look back, whoa, never gonna give it up, no, please don't wake me now

(Oo-oooh) This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife, my li-i-i-i-ife – 2x

I howled at the moon with friends, and then the sun came crashing in

Wo-o-o-o-o-oh (Wo-o-o-o-o-oh)

But all the possibilities, no limits just infinities

Wo-o-o-o-o-oh (Wo-o-o-o-o-oh)

I'm never gonna look back, whoa, never gonna give it up, no, just don't wake me now

(Oo-oooh) This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife, my li-i-i-i-ife – 2x

I hear it calling, outside my window, I feel it in my soul (soul)

The stars were burning so bright; the sun was out 'til midnight

I say we lose control (control)

(Oo-oooh) This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife, my li-i-i-i-ife – 3x

Jambalaya (water)

Hank Williams, 1952

Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

[CHORUS]

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo

'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma cher amio

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

Dress in style and go hog wild, and be gay-o

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

[CHORUS]

Later on, swap my mon, get me a pirogue

And I'll catch all the fish on the bayou

Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she need-oh

Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

[CHORUS]

Leaving on a Jet Plane (air)

Peter, Paul and Mary, written by John Denver, 1966

All my bags are packed; I'm ready to go. I'm standin' here outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breakin'; it's early morn. The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn
Already I'm so lonesome, I could cry

[CHORUS]

**So, kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you'll wait for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me go
I'm leavin' on a jet plane. I don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh, Babe, I hate to go**

There's so many times I've let you down. So many times I've played around
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing
Every place I go, I'll think of you. Every song I sing, I'll sing for you
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring

[CHORUS]

Now the time has come to leave you. One more time, let me kiss you
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone
About the times, I won't have to say

[CHORUS + "I'm leaving" line 3x before "Oh, Babe, I hate to go"]

Singin' In the Rain (water)

Lyrics by Arthur Freed, music by Nacio Herb Brown, 1929, as sung by Gene Kelly

I'm singin' in the rain... Just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feelin', I'm... happy again
I'm laughing at clouds... So dark up above
The sun's in my heart... And I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase... Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain, I've a... smile on my face
I walk down the lane... With a happy refrain
Just singin'... singin' in the rain

[Do a whole verse whistling or humming and dancing]

[Repeat from the top + repeat last line slowing down]

Light My Fire (fire)

The Doors, 1967

You know that it would be untrue
You know that I would be a liar
If I was to say to you
Girl, we couldn't get much higher

[Chorus]

**Come on baby, light my fire
Come on baby, light my fire
Try to set the night on fire**

The time to hesitate is through
No time to wallow in the mire
Try now we can only lose
And our love become a funeral pyre

[Chorus]

[Repeat first verse]

[Last Chorus]

**Come on baby, light my fire
Come on baby, light my fire
Try to set the night on fire!**

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore (water)

Traditional

[CHORUS]

**Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelu---u---jah**

Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah
Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelu---u---jah
Jordan's river is deep and wide, Hallelujah
And I've got a home on the other side, Hallelu---u---jah

[CHORUS]

Michael's boat is a music boat, Hallelujah
Michael's boat is a music boat, Hallelu---u---jah
The trumpets sound the jubilee, Hallelujah
The trumpets sound the jubilee, Hallelu---u---jah

[CHORUS] (slow down last "Hallelujah")

Heat Wave (fire)

Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland, Eddie Holland, 1963, as sung by Linda Ronstadt

Whenever I'm with him... something inside
Starts to burning... and I'm filled with desire
Could it be the devil in me
Or is this the way love's supposed to be

[Chorus]

**It's like a heat wave... Burning in my heart
Can't keep from crying... It's tearing me apart**

Whenever he calls my name... soft, low, sweet and plain
I feel... yeah yeah, well I feel that burning flame
Has high blood pressure got a hold on me
Or is this the way love's supposed to be

[Chorus]

Sometimes I stare into space... tears all over my face
Can't explain it... Don't understand it
Ain't never felt like this before
Now that funny feeling has me amazed
Don't know what to do. My head's in a haze

[Chorus]

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah... Yeah yeah ohhhhhh (heat wave)
Yeah yeah... Yeah yeah ohhhhhh (heat wave)
Don't pass up this chance. This time it's true romance
Heat wave... Heat wave... Heat wave...

Don't Worry, Be Happy (change)

Bobby McFerrin, 1988

Here's a little song I wrote. You might want to sing it note for note. Don't worry be happy
In every life we have some trouble. When you worry you make it double. Don't worry be happy

[CHORUS] 2x

Ooo-oooh (don't worry) ooo-oooh (be happy) Ooo-oooh (don't worry, be happy)

Ain't got no place to lay your head. Somebody came and took your bed. Don't worry be happy
The landlord says your rent is late. He may have to litigate. Don't worry be happy

[CHORUS]

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style. Ain't got no gal to make you smile. Don't worry be happy
Cause when you worry your face will frown, and that will bring everybody down.
So don't worry be happy.

[CHORUS] 2x

Clementine (water)

Folk song

In a cavern, in a canyon excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner and his daughter, Clementine

[CHORUS]

**Oh, my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling, Clementine
You are lost and gone forever. Dreadful sorry, Clementine**

Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes, without topses sandals were for Clementine
Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter fell into the foaming brine

[CHORUS]

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles, soft and fine
But, alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine
How I missed her! How I missed her, how I missed my Clementine
But I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine

[CHORUS]

Fire and Rain (fire, water)

James Taylor, 1970

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song.
I just can't remember who to send it to

[CHORUS]

**I've seen fire and I've seen rain
I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
But I always thought that I'd see you again**

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you've got to help me make a stand
You've just got to see me through another day
My body's aching and my time is at hand. And I won't make it any other way.

[CHORUS]

Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

[CHORUS] + But I always thought that I'd see you again.

Proud Mary (water)

Creedence Clearwater Revival, written by John Fogerty, 1969

Left a good job in the city, workin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin', worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[CHORUS]

**Big wheel a-keep on turnin'... Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.**

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city, 'til I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen

[CHORUS]

If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live,
You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to give.

[CHORUS]

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Burning Love (fire)

Elvis Presley

Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature rising,
Higher and higher, it's burning through to my soul.
Girl, girl, girl (or boy, boy, boy), you're gonna set me on fire,
My brain is flamin', I don't know which way to go.

[CHORUS]

**Your kisses lift me higher... Like the sweet song of the choir
You light my morning sky... With burning love.**

Ooh hoo hoo, I feel my temperature rising,
Help me I'm flamin', I must be a hundred and nine,
Burnin', burnin', burnin' and nothing can cool me,
I just might turn into smoke, but I feel fine.

[Chorus]

It's coming closer, the flames are now licking my body,
Won't you help me, I feel like I'm slipping away.
t's hard to breathe... my chest is a-heavin',
Lord have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay, yeah.

[Chorus]

[Outro – 4x] I'm just a hunka hunka burning love

Sloop John B (water)

The Beach Boys 1966

We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night... Got into a fight. Well I feel so broke up... I want to go home

[CHORUS]

**So, hoist up the John B's sail. See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore. Let me go home
Let me go home... I wanna go home, yeah, yeah
Well I feel so broke up... I wanna go home**

The first mate he got drunk, and broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone... Why don't you leave me alone, yeah, yeah
Well I feel so broke up... I wanna go home

[CHORUS]

The poor cook he caught the fits, and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home... Why don't they let me go home?
This is the worst trip... I've ever been on

[CHORUS]

Hey Good Lookin' (fire)

Hank Williams, 1959

Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
We could 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 dancin's free, so if you wanna have fun come along with me

Hey, 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've been taken
How's about keepin' steady company

Gonna throw my date-book over the fence and find me one for five or ten cents
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age 'cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
How's about cookin' somethin' up... How's about cookin' somethin' up...
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

Waltzing Matilda (water)

Banjo Patterson, 1903

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

[CHORUS]

**Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda, you'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me.**

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee.
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

[CHORUS]

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
Up rode the troopers, one-two-three.
"Where's that jolly jumbuck, you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

[CHORUS]

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
You'll never catch me alive, said he... *(Pause, slow down)*
And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside that billabong,
(in rhythm) You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

[CHORUS]

YMCA (change)

The Village People, 1978

Young man, there's no need to feel down. I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town, there's no need to be unhappy.
Young man, there's a place you can go. I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find many ways to have a good time.

[CHORUS]

**It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A. It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
They have everything that you need to enjoy. You can hang out with all the boys!
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A. It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal.
You can do whatever you feel!**

Young man, are you listening to me? I said, young man, what do you want to be?
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams.
But you got to know this one thing!
No man does it all by himself. I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
And just go there, to the Y.M.C.A. I'm sure they can help you today.

[CHORUS]

Young man, I was once in your shoes. I said, I was down and out with the blues.
I felt no man cared if I were alive. I felt the whole world was so tight
That's when someone came up to me, and said, young man, take a walk up the street.
It's a place there called the Y.M.C.A. They can start you back on your way.

[CHORUS] + [Outro] Just go to the Y-M-C-A! Y-M-C-A! Y-M-C-A! (cha cha cha)

This Land is Your Land (closer)

Woody Guthrie, 1945

This land is your land, and 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 went walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

**Redmond is my town, Redmond is your town
From the Old Red Schoolhouse to the new park Downtown
From Grass Lawn Park to the River Trail
Redmond was made for you and me!**

This land is your land, and 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
This land was made for you and me!