

Wingfoot-Era Songs

Peter, Paul & Mary, *Autumn to May*

Oh, once I had a little dog, his color it was brown,
I taught his how to whistle, to sing and dance and run.
His legs they were fourteen yards long, his ears so very wide,
Around the world in half a day, upon him I could ride.
Sing tarry-o-day, Sing Autumn to May.

Oh, once I had a little frog, he wore a vest of red,
He leaned upon a silver cane, a top hat on his head.
He'd speak of far off places, of things to see and do,
And all the kings and queens he'd met, while sailing in a shoe.
Sing tarry-o-day, Sing Autumn to May.

Oh, one I had a flock of sheep, they grazed upon a feather.
I'd keep them in a music box from wind and rainy weather.
And every day the sun would shine, they'd fly all through the town
To bring me back some golden rings, and candy by the pound.
Sing tarry-o-day, Sing Autumn to May.

Oh, once I had a downy swan, she was so very frail,
She sat upon an oyster shell, and hatched me out a snail.
The snail it changed into a bird, the bird to butterfly,
And he who tells a bigger tale would have to tell a lie.
Sing tarry-o-day, Sing Autumn to May.

Peter, Paul and Mary, Leaving On A Jet Plane

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,
I'm standing here outside the 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 die.

So kiss me and smile for me,
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
Hold me like you never let me go.
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,
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.
Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you,
Ev'ry song I sing I sing for you.
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

Peter Paul And Mary, *500 Miles*

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a
hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles

Lord I'm one, lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred
miles, five hundred miles
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name
Lord I can't go on this a-way
This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way
Lord I can't go on this a-way

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Peter Paul And Mary, *Day Is Done*

Tell me why you're crying my son,
I know you're frightened like everyone.
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?
Will it help if I stay very near
I am here.
And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done,
And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done.
Day is done, Day is done, Day is done,
Day is done.

Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son?
You shall inherit what mankind has done.
In a world filled with sorrow and woe,
If you ask me why this is so...
I really don't know.
And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done,
And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done.

Tell me why you're smiling, my son,
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Do you know more than those that are wise?
Can you see what we all must disguise
Through your loving eyes?

And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done,
And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done.

Day is done, Day is done, Day is done,
Day is done.

And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done,
And if you take my hand my son,
All will be well when the day is done.
Day is done, Day is done, Day is done,
Day is done.

Peter Paul And Mary, *Don't Think Twice Its Alright*

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
It doesn't matter, anyhow
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
If you don't know by now.

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm traveling on
Don't think twice, it's alright..

And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe
That light I never known
And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe
I'm on the dark side of the road.

Still I wish there was something you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
We never did too much talking anyway
So don't think twice, it's all right.

I'm walking down that long, lonesome road, babe
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
But goodbye is too good a word, gal
So I'll just say fare thee well.

I ain't saying you treated me unkind
You could have done better, but I don't mind
You just sort of wasted my precious time
But don't think twice, it's all right.

It ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
Like you never did before
It ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
I can't hear you any more.

I'm a-thinking and a-wondering walkin down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
Don't think twice, it's all right.

Peter Paul and Mary, *For Baby*

I'll walk in the rain by your side,
I'll cling to the warmth of your tiny hand.
I'll do anything to help you understand,
I'll love you more than anybody can.

And the wind will whisper your name to me,
Little birds will sing along in time,
The leaves will bow down when you walk by,
And morning bells will chime.

I'll be there when you're feeling down,
To kiss away the tears if you cry.
I'll share with you all the happiness I've found,
A reflection of the love in your eyes.

And I'll sing you the songs of the rainbow,
Whisper in the joy that is mine.
The leaves will bow down when you walk by,
And morning bells will chime.

{repeat verse 1}

The leaves will bow down when you walk by,
And morning bells will chime.

Peter Paul And Mary, *Hurry Sundown*

My seed is sown now, my field is plowed.
My flesh is bone now, my back is bowed.

(chorus):

So hurry sundown; be on your way.
And hurry me a sun-up from this beat-up sundown
day.
Hurry down sundown, be on your way.
Weave me tomorrow out of today.

Tomorrow's breeze now, blows clear and loud.
I'm off my knees now, I'm standing proud.

(chorus)

My sorrow song now, just must break through.
That brave new dawn now, long overdue.

(chorus)

Hurry down sundown, get thee begone.
Get lost is the sunrise of a new dawn.
Hurry down sundown, take the old day,
Wrap it in new dreams, send it my way,
Send it my way, send it my way.

Peter Paul And Mary, Puff The Magic Dragon

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
Little Jackie paper loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
And Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff’s gigantic tail,
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. oh!
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon, he slipped into his cave. oh!
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

Peter Paul And Mary, Where Have All The Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
Girls have picked them every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone?

Taken husbands every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone for soldiers every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Simon Garfunkel, April Come She Will

April, come she will
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
May, she will stay
Resting in my arms again
June, she'll change her tune
In restless walks she'll prowl the night
July, she will fly
And leave no warning of her flight
August, die she must
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
September, I'll remember
A love once new has now grown old

Simon Garfunkel, The Boxer

I am just a poor boy though my story’s seldom told
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
All lies and jests, still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest hmhmhmhmhm

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Lie la lie, lie la la la la lie, lie la lie
Lie la lie la la la, lie la la la lie.
Asking only workman’s wages I come looking for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh’ Avenue
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there

La la la la la Interlude
Lie la lie, lie la la la la lie, lie la lie
Lie la lie la la la, lie la la la lie.
Then I’m laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Going home..... where the New York City winters aren’t
bleeding me, Leading me, going home

In the clearing stands the boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder of ev'ry glove that laid him
down
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving
But the fighter still remains
Lie la lie lie la and so onagain if you want

Simon and Garfunkel, *Sounds of Silence*

Hello darkness, my old friend,
I've come to talk with you again,
Because a vision softly creeping,
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
And the vision that was
planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
'neath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the
flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening,
People writing songs
that voices never share
And no one dare
Disturb the sound of silence.

Fools said I, you do not know
Silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my arms that I might reach you.
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
And echoed
In the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon God they made.
And the sign flashed out its warning,
In the words that it was forming.
And the sign said, the words of the prophets

Are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls.
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

James Taylor, *Kathy's Song*

I hear the drizzle of the rain
Like a memory it falls
Soft and warm continuing
Tapping on my roof and walls

And from the shelter of my mind
Through the window of my eyes
I gaze beyond the rain drenched streets
To England where my heart lies

My mind's distracted and diffused
My thoughts are many miles away
They lie with you when you're asleep
And kiss you when you start your day

And a song I was writing is left undone
I don't know why I spent the time
Writing song I can't believe
With words that tear and strain to rhyme

And so you see I have come to doubt
All that I once held as true
I stand alone without beliefs
The only truth I know is you

And as I watch the drops of rain
weave their weary paths and die
I know that I am like the rain
There but for the grace of you go I.

James Taylor, *Blossom*

Blossom, smile some sunshine down my way
lately, I've been lonesome.
Blossom, it's been much too long a day,
seems my dreams have frozen,
melt my cares away.

Send the sunshine down my way whenever you call my
name,
I know what you mean to say to me,
girl, it's all the same.

Blossom, there's an empty road behind,
sit you down beside me.
Blossom, there's a sweet dream on my mind,
there's a song inside me,
take these chains away.

Now, send the sunshine down my way whenever you call
my name,
I know what you mean to say to me,
girl, it's all the same.

Blossom, smile some sunshine down my way
lately, I've been lonesome.
Blossom, it's been much too long a day,
seems my dreams have frozen, melt my cares away.
Laaa laaa lalalalaaaa laaaa laaa la la la la
lala laaa laaa laaa laaa

James Taylor, *Fire and Rain*

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
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
Oh, 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

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
Oh, 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, baby, one more
time again
Thought I'd see you one more time again
There's just a few things coming my way this time around,
now
Thought I'd see you, thought I'd see you fire and rain, now
...

James Taylor, *Long ago and far away*

Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game
But things are not the same it seems as in such tender
dreams
Slowly passing sailing ships and Sunday afternoon
Like people on the moon I see are things not meant to be

Where do those golden rainbows end
Why is this song so sad
Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed my friend
Loving the love I love to...

Love is just a word I heard when things are being said
Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold
And in between what might have been and what has
come to pass
A misbegotten guess alas and bits of broken glass

Where do those golden rainbows end
Why is this song so sad
Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed my friend
Loving the love I love to love to love

James Taylor, *Something in the way she moves*

There's something in the way she moves
Or looks my way, or calls my name
That seems to leave this troubled world behind
If I'm feeling down and blue
Or troubled by some foolish game
She always seems to make me change my mind

And I feel fine anytime she's around me now
She's around me now Almost all the time
And if I'm well you can tell that she's been with me now
And she's been with me now Quite a long, long time
And I feel fine

Every now and then the things I lean on lose their
meaning
And I find myself careening
Into places where I should not let me go
she has the power to go where no one else can find me
Yes, and to silently remind me
Of the happiness and good times that I know, you know
Well I said I just got to know that

It isn't what she's got to say
Or how she thinks or where she's been
To me, the words are nice, the way they sound
I like to hear them best that way
It doesn't much matter what they mean
she says them mostly just to calm me down

And I feel fine anytime she's around me now
She's around me now Almost all the time
And if I'm well you can tell that she's been with me now
And she's been with me now
Quite a long Long Time
Yes, and I feel fine

James Taylor, *Sweet Baby James*

There is a young cowboy he lives on the range.
His horse and his cattle are his only companion.
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon.
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change.
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire.
Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer.
Closing his eyes as the doggies retire
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear
As if maybe someone could hear.

(CHORUS)

Goodnight you moonlight ladies.
Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.
Won't you let me go down in my dreams.
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

Now the first of December was covered with snow.
And so was the turnpike from Stockridge to Boston.
Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that
frosting.
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.
There's a song that they sing when they take to the
highway.
A song that they sing when they take to the sea.
A song that they sing of their home in the sky.
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.
But singing works just fine for me.

(CHORUS)

James Taylor, *You've Got A Friend*

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping
hand,
and nothing, oh, nothing is going right,
close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
to brighten up even your darkest night.
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
I'll come running to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah. (2nd time -->*)
You've got a friend.
If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,
and that old north wind should begin to blow,
keep your head together and call my name out loud.
Soon I'll be knocking upon your door. ----->(**)
Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when
people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you.
Well, they'll take your soul if you let them.
Oh yeah, but don't you let them.
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,
I'll come running to see you again.
Winter, spring, summer, or fall, all you got to do is call
and I'll be there, yes I will.
You've got a friend. You've got a friend.
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?

Oh, yeah, yeah. You've got a friend.

John Denver, *Country Roads*

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains,
Shenandoah River.

Life is old there,
older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains,
growin' like a breeze.

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

All my mem'ries, 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 momma,
Take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice, in the mornin'
hours she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my
home far away.
And drivin' down the road,
I get a feelin' that I should have
been home yesterday, yesterday.

Country roads, take me home,
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
take me home, country roads.

Country roads, take me home,
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
take me home, country roads.

Take me home, country roads.

John Denver, *Goodbye Again*

It's five o' clock this morning and the sun is on the rise
There's frosting on the window pane and sorrow in your eyes
The stars are fading quietly, night is nearly gone
And so you turn away from me and tears begin to come...

CHORUS

It's goodbye again, I'm sorry to be leavin' you
Goodbye again, in case you didn't know
It's goodbye again, and I wish you could tell me
Why do we always fight when I have to go?

It seems a shame to leave you now you lay so soft and warm
I long to lay me down again and hold you in my arms
I long to kiss the tears away, give you back your smile
But other voices beckon me and for a little while...

CHORUS

I have to go and see some friends of mine.
Some that I don't know, some who aren't familiar with my name.
It's something that's inside of me, not hard to understand.
It's just anyone who'll listen to me sing.

CHORUS

So if your hours are empty now, who am I to blame?
You think if I were always here, our love would be the same?
And as it is the time we have, is worth the time alone.
But lying by your side's the greatest peace I've ever known.

CHORUS

John Denver, *Rocky Mountain High*

He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year;
Coming home to a place he'd never been before
He left yesterday behind him,
you might say he was born again
You might say he found a key for every door

When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away;
On the road and hanging by a song
But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care;
It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below;

he saw everything as far as you can see
And they say that he got crazy once,
and he tried to touch the sun;
And he lost a friend but kept the memory

Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams;
seeking grace in every step he takes
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand;
the serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
talk to God and listen to the casual reply
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

Now his life is full of wonder,
but his heart still knows some fear;
of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
Why they try to tear the mountains down,
To bring in a couple more;
more people, more scars upon the land

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
I've seen it raining fire in the sky
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

Joni Mitchell, *Big Yellow Taxi*

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D.T. now
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees, please
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone

Late last night I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
Yeah they paved paradise, put up a parking lot
I said they paved paradise, put up a parking lot

Joni Mitchell, *Both Sides Now*

Bows and flows of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I could have done
But clouds got in my way

I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down, and still somehow
It's clouds' illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all

Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels
The dizzy, dancing way you feel
As every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show
You leave them laughing as you go
And if you care don't let them know
Don't give yourself away

I've looked at love from both sides now
From give and take, and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say, "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way
But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads, they say I've changed
Something's lost and something's gained
In living every day

I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose, and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all

Joni Mitchell, *The Circle Game*

Yesterday a child came out to wonder,
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar.
Fearful when the sky is full of thunder,
And tearful at the falling of a star.

And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round,
And the painted ponies go up and down.

We're captive on the carousel of time.

We can't return, we can only look behind
From where we came,

And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle
game.

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons,
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.

Words like "when you're older" must appease him,
And promises of someday make his dreams.

Chorus

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now,
'Till you drag your feet to slow the circle down."

Chorus

So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty,
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams, and
plenty.

Before the last revolving year is through.

Chorus

Judy Collins, *Who Knows Where the Time Goes*

Across the morning sky all the birds are leaving
But how can they know it's time for them to go?
Before the winter's fire, I will still be dreamin'
I have no thought of time

CHORUS:

For who knows where the time goes?
Who knows where the time goes?

Sad, deserted shore, your fickle friends are leaving
Ah and yet they know it's time for them to go
But I will still be here, I have no thought of leaving
I do not count the time ...CHORUS

And I am not alone, while my love is near
And I know it will be so until it's time to go
So count the storms of winter and then the birds in spring
again
I have no fear of time

CHORUS #2:

For who knows how my love grows?
And who knows where the time goes?

Kenny Loggins, *House At Pooh Corner*

Christopher Robin and I walked along under
branches lit up by the moon.
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore as our
days disappeared all too soon. But I've
wandered much further today than I should and I
can't seem to find my way back to the wood. So,
help me if you can I've got to get
back to the house at Pooh corner by one.
You'd be surprised there's so much to be done,
count all the bees in the hive,
chase all the clouds from the sky.
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.

Winnie the Pooh doesn't know what to do, got a
honey jar stuck on his nose.
He came to me asking help and advice and from
here no one knows where he goes. So I
sent him to ask of the Owl if he's there, how to
loosen a jar from the nose of a bear. So,
help me if you can I've got to get
back to the house at Pooh corner by one.
You'd be surprised there's so much to be done,
count all the bees in the hive,
chase all the clouds from the sky.
back to the days of Christopher Robin,
back to the ways of Christopher Robin,
back to the days of Pooh.

Cat Stevens, *Father & Son*

It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy
You're still young that's your fault
there's so much you have to know
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy
I was once like you are now, and I know that its not easy
to be calm, when you've found something going on
But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything
you've got
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may
not

How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again
it's always been the same, same old story
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
now there's a way and I know I have to go away
and I know I have to go

(away) (away)

It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it
slowly

(I) (know) (I have)

You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you
have

(to make this)

to go through

(decision) (alone)

Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry
(no)

Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

CHORUS #2:

(stay) (stay, stay)

All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew
inside

(why?) (must) (you go and make this de-

It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it

cision) (alone?)

If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not
me

Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away

I know I have to go

Cat Stevens, *Moonshadow*

Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moonshadow,
moonshadow---

Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow,
moonshadow---

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
Oh if I ever lose my hands, Oh if----- I won't have to
work no more.

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my coloures all ran dry,
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, Oh if----- I won't have to
cry no more.

Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moonshadow,
moonshadow---

Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow,
moonshadow---

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,
Yes if I ever lose my legs, Oh if----- I won't have to
walk no
more.

Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the
ni-----ght?

Oh, I'm Bein' followed by a moon shadow, moonshadow,
moonshadow---

Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow,
moonshadow---

moonshadow, moonshadow---

moonshadow, moonshadow---

Cat Stevens, *Morning Has Broken*

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for the springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for the springing fresh from the world

Cat Stevens, *Oh Very Young*

Oh very young what will you leave us this time
You're only dancing on this earth for a short while
And though your dreams may toss and turn you now
They will vanish away like your Dad's best jeans denim
blue.

Fading up to the sky
And though you want him to last forever you know he
never will.
You know he never will,
And the patches make the Goodbye harder still.

Oh very young what will you leave us this time
There'll never be a better chance to change your mind
And if you want this world to see a better day
Will you carry the words of love with you
Will you ride the great white bird into heaven
And though you want to last forever you know you never
will.
You know you never will,
And the goodbye makes the journey harder still.

Will you carry the word of love with you
Will you ride, Oh

Oh very young what will you leave us this time
You're only dancing on this earth for a short while
Oh very young what will you leave us this time

Cat Stevens, *Where do the Children Play*

Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train
Switch on summer from a slot machine
Yes, get what you want to if you want 'cos you can get
anything
I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day
But tell me, where do the children play?

Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass
For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas
And you make them long, and you make them tough
But they just go on and on, and it seems you can't get off
Oh, I know we've come a long way
We're changing day to day
But tell me, where do the children play?

When you crack the sky, scrapers fill the air
Will you keep on building higher
'til there's no more room up there?
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?
I know we've come a long way
We're changing day to day--hey
But tell me, where do the children play?
Do doot do, do de do doot do
Do de do doot do do de do do

Cat Stevens, *Wild World*

Now that I've lost everything to you
You say you wanna start something new
And it's breaking my heart you're leaving
Baby I'm grievin'
But if you want to leave take good care
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do
And it's breaking my heart in two
Because I never want to see you sad girl
Don't be a bad girl
But if you want to leave take good care
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
But just remember there's a lot of bad out there
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

Baby I love you
But if you want to leave take good care
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
But just remember there's a lot of bad out there

Crosby, Stills, and Nash, *Helplessly Hoping*

Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers near-by, awaiting a word.

Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit he runs wishing he could fly

only to trip at the sound of good-bye...

Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders at the empty

place in-side

Heartlessly helping him-self to her bad dreams he worries did he hear

a goodbye or even... hello?

CHORUS

They are one person, they are two a-lone, they are three together, they are for... each other

Stand by the stairway you'll see something certain to tell you confusion

has its cost.

Love isn't lying it's loose in a lady who lingers, saying she is lost and

choking... on hello.

CHORUS

Crosby, Stills, and Nash, *Teach Your Children*

You who are on the road

Must have a code that you can live by

And so become yourself

Because the past is just a good-bye.

Teach your children well,

Their father's hell did slowly go by,

And feed them on your dreams

The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,

So just look at them and sigh

and know they love you.

And you, of tender years,

Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,

And so please help them with your youth,

They seek the truth before they can die.

Teach your parents well,

Their children's hell will slowly go by,

And feed them on your dreams

The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,

So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

Neil Young, *After The Goldrush*

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights

In armor coming,

Saying something about a queen.

There were peasants singing and

Drummers drumming

And the archer split the tree.

There was a fanfare blowing

To the sun

That was floating on the breeze.

Look at Mother Nature on the run

In the nineteen seventies.

Look at Mother Nature on the run

In the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement

With the full moon in my eyes.

I was hoping for replacement

When the sun burst thru the sky.

There was a band playing in my head

And I felt like getting high.

I was thinking about what a

Friend had said

I was hoping it was a lie.

Thinking about what a

Friend had said

I was hoping it was a lie.

Well, I dreamed I saw the silver

Space ships flying

In the yellow haze of the sun,

There were children crying

And colors flying

All around the chosen ones.

All in a dream, all in a dream

The loading had begun.

They were flying Mother Nature's

Silver seed to a new home in the sun.

Flying Mother Nature's

Silver seed to a new home.

Neil Young, *Old Man*

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were x2

Old man look at my life

Twenty four and there's so much more

Live alone in a paradise

That makes me think of two

Love lost, such a cost,

Give me things that don't get lost.

Like a coin that won't get tossed

Rollin' home to you.

Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you

I need someone to love me the whole day through

Oh, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.

Lullabies, look in your eyes,

Run around the same old town.

Doesn't mean that much to me

To mean that much to you

I've been first and last
Look at how the time goes past.
But I'm all alone at last.
Rolling home to you.

Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were x2 (intro chords)

Neil Young, *The Needle and the Damage Done*

I caught you knocking at my cellar door,
I love you baby can I have some more
Oh oh the damage done

I hit the city and I lost my van
I watched the needle take another man
Gone, gone, the damage done

verse:

I sing the song because I love the man
I know that some of you don't understand
Milk blood to keep from running out

I've seen the needle and the damage done
A little part of it in everyone
Every junky's like a setting sun

The Beatles, *Here Comes the Sun*

Here comes the sun here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"
Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"
Here comes the sun here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"
"It's allright!"
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun – "It's allright!"

America, *To Each His Own*

To each his own it's plain to see
To walk alone you have to be
It's all for you and all for me, you'll see

I'm gonna miss you, yes, I will
No matter who you are, I'll love you still
For my life is my conscience, the seeds I sow
I just wanted to let you know

Familiar faces that I've seen
Turnin' red and turnin' green
They just got caught with writing on their sleeve, I guess
I'll leave

I'm gonna miss you, yes, I will
No matter who you are, I'll love you still
Will you cancel my papers and lock the door
Cause I ain't gonna be 'round no more

Will I make it through the summer
Breaking ties with the old and new
Losing one just gains another
There is nothing I can do

I'm gonna miss you, yes, I will
No matter who you are I'll love you still
For my life is my conscience, the seeds I sow
And I just wanted to let you know

I'm gonna miss you, yes, I will
No matter who you are, I'll love you still
Will you cancel my papers and lock the door
Cause I ain't gonna be 'round no mor

Carly Simon, *It Was So Easy*

I remember a time
Rompin' through the woods
Sun against our skin instead of clothes
When we felt hungry we would eat
When we felt glad we would dance
And whenever we felt drowsy we would doze

It was so easy then
Never takin' any stands
It was so easy then
Holdin' hands

I remember a time
When our fears could be named
And courage meant not refusing dares
I remember when we took such cares to step never on the
cracks
No only on the squares
Or else we'd be abducted by the bears

It was so easy then
Never makin' any plans
It was so easy then
Holdin' hands
It was so easy then
Never makin' any plans
It was so easy then
Holdin' hands

And now we are grown
With debts and regrets
And broken hearts
And sentimental schemes
Now every tender failure
Seems to overthrow old dreams
Love can drive a normal woman to extremes

It was so easy then
Never takin' any stands
It was so easy then
Holdin' hands
It was so easy then
Holdin' hands

Carole King, *Now And Forever*

Now and for-ever you'll be a part of me and the mem'ry
cuts like a knife
Didn't we find the ecstasy didn't we share the daylight
when you walked
into my life
Now and for-ever I'll re-member all the promises still un-
broken
and think of all the words between us that never needed
to be spoken
We had a moment, just one moment, that will last beyond
a dream, beyond a
lifetime
We are the lucky ones, some people never get to do..now
and for-ever
I will always think of you

(bridge) Didn't we come together...didn't we live
together
Didn't we cry together...didn't we play together...didn't
we love together
and together we lit up the world

I miss the tears, I miss the laughter, I miss the day we met
and all that
followed after
Sometimes I wish I could always be with you, the way we
used to do
Now and for-ever...I will always think of you

Now and for-ever...I will always be with you