

## **I DON'T WANT YOUR MILLIONS MISTER (Jim Garland)**

I DON'T WANT YOUR MILLIONS, MISTER,  
I DON'T WANT YOUR DIAMOND RING.  
ALL I WANT IS THE RIGHT TO LIVE, MISTER,  
GIVE ME BACK MY JOB AGAIN.

NOW, I DON'T WANT YOUR ROLLS-ROYCE, MISTER,  
I DON'T WANT YOUR PLEASURE YACHT.  
ALL I WANT'S JUST FOOD FOR MY BABIES,  
GIVE TO ME MY OLD JOB BACK.

WE WORKED TO BUILD THIS COUNTRY, MISTER,  
WHILE YOU ENJOYED A LIFE OF EASE.  
YOU'VE STOLEN ALL THAT WE BUILT, MISTER,  
NOW OUR CHILDREN STARVE AND FREEZE.

SO, I DON'T WANT YOUR MILLIONS, MISTER,  
I DON'T WANT YOUR DIAMOND RING.  
ALL I WANT IS THE RIGHT TO LIVE, MISTER,  
GIVE ME BACK MY JOB AGAIN.

THINK ME DUMB IF YOU WISH, MISTER,  
CALL ME GREEN, OR BLUE, OR RED.  
THIS ONE THING I SURE KNOW, MISTER,  
MY HUNGRY BABIES MUST BE FED.

TAKE THE TWO OLD PARTIES, MISTER,  
NO DIFFERENCE IN THEM I CAN SEE.  
BUT WITH A FARMER-LABOR PARTY  
WE COULD SET THE PEOPLE FREE.

SO, I DON'T WANT YOUR MILLIONS, MISTER,  
I DON'T WANT YOUR DIAMOND RING.  
ALL I WANT IS THE RIGHT TO LIVE, MISTER,  
GIVE ME BACK MY JOB AGAIN.

## **JOHN HENRY (Tradicional)**

JOHN HENRY HE COULD HAMMER,  
HE COULD WHISTLE, HE COULD SING  
HE WENT TO THE MOUNTAIN EARLY IN THE MORNIN'  
JUST TO HEAR HIS HAMMER RING, LORD, LORD  
JUST TO HEAR HIS HAMMER RING.

WHEN JOHN HENRY WAS A LITTLE BABY,  
SITTIN' ON HIS DADDY'S KNEE  
HE PICKED UP A HAMMER, A LITTLE PIECE OF STEEL,  
SAID HAMMER BE THE DEATH OF ME, LORD, LORD  
SAID HAMMER BE THE DEATH OF ME

WHEN JOHN HENRY'S FAM'LY NEEDED MONEY,  
SAID HE DIDN'T HAVE BUT A DIME  
IF YOU WAIT 'TIL THE RED SUN GOES DOWN  
I'LL GET IT FROM THE MAN IN THE MINE, LORD, LORD  
I'LL GET IT FROM THE MAN IN THE MINE

WELL JOHN HENRY WENT TO THE CAPTAIN  
SAID THE CAPTAIN, WHAT CAN YOU DO  
I CAN HOIST A JACK, I CAN LAY A TRACK  
I CAN PICK AND SHOVEL TOO, LORD, LORD  
I CAN PICK AND SHOVEL TOO

WELL THE CAPTAIN SAID TO JOHN HENRY,  
I'M GONNA BRING ME A STEAM DRILL 'ROUND  
GONNA BRING ME A STEAM DRILL OUT ON THE JOB  
I'M GONNA WHUP THAT STEEL ON DOWN, LORD, LORD  
WHUP THAT STEEL ON DOWN

WELL JOHN HENRY SAID TO THE CAPTAIN,  
LOOKA YONDER WHAT I SEE,  
HOLE DONE CHOKE, DRILL DONE BROKE,  
AND YOU CAN'T DRIVE STEEL LIKE ME, LORD, LORD  
CAN'T DRIVE STEEL LIKE ME OH NO,

YOU CAN'T DRIVE STEEL LIKE ME, NO NO  
CAN'T DRIVE STEEL LIKE ME

WELL JOHN HENRY DROVE INTO THE MOUNTAIN,  
HIS HAMMER WAS STRIKIN' FIRE  
HE DROVE SO HARD HE BROKE HIS POOR HEART

AND HE LAID DOWN HIS HAMMER AND HE DIED, LORD,  
LORD

LAI D DOWN HIS HAMMER AND HE DIED  
HE LAID DOWN HIS HAMMER AND HE DIED, GREAT GOD  
LAI D DOWN HIS HAMMER AND HE DIED  
OH THEY TOOK JOHN HENRY TO THE WHITE HOUSE  
AND THEY BURIED HIM IN THE SAND  
EVERY LOCOMOTIVE COME ROARIN' BY SAYS  
THERE LIES A STEEL DRIVIN' MAN, LORD, LORD  
THERE LIES A STEEL DRIVIN' MAN  
SAYS THERE LIES A STEEL DRIVIN' MAN, LORD, LORD  
THERE LIES A STEEL DRIVIN' MAN  
SAYS THERE LIES A STEEL DRIVIN' MAN, LORD, LORD  
THERE LIES A STEEL DRIVIN' MAN

**BROTHER, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME? (E. Y. "Yip" Harburg /  
Jay Gorney)**

THEY USED TO TELL ME I WAS BUILDING A DREAM  
AND SO I FOLLOWED THE MOB  
WHEN THERE WAS EARTH TO PLOW OR GUNS TO BEAR  
I WAS ALWAYS THERE, RIGHT THERE ON THE JOB

THEY USED TO TELL ME I WAS BUILDING A DREAM  
WITH PEACE AND GLORY AHEAD  
WHY SHOULD I BE STANDING IN LINE  
JUST WAITING FOR BREAD

ONCE I BUILT A RAILROAD, I MADE IT RUN  
I MADE IT RUN AGAINST TIME  
ONCE I BUILT A RAILROAD AND NOW IT'S DONE  
BUDDY CAN YOU SPARE A DIME?

ONCE I BUILT A TOWER WAY UP TO THE SUN  
WITH BRICKS AND MORTAR AND LIME  
ONCE I BUILT A RAILROAD AND NOW IT'S DONE  
BROTHER CAN YOU SPARE A DIME?

ONCE IN KHAKI SUITS, GEE WE LOOKED SWELL  
FULL OF THAT YANKEE DOODLY DUM  
HALF A MILLION BOOTS WENT FLOGGING THROUGH HELL  
I WAS THE KID WITH THE DRUM

OH SAY, DONT YOU REMEMBER?  
YOU CALLED ME "AL "  
IT WAS "AL " ALL THE TIME  
SAY, DONT YOU REMEMBER? I WAS YOUR PAL  
BUDDY, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME?

SAY, DONT YOU REMEMBER?  
YOU CALLED ME "AL "  
IT WAS "AL " ALL THE TIME  
SAY, DONT YOU REMEMBER? I WAS YOUR PAL  
BUDDY, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME?  
BUDDY, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME?

## **EVERYTHING IS BROKEN (Bob Dylan)**

BROKEN LINES BROKEN STRINGS  
BROKEN THREADS BROKEN SPRINGS  
BROKEN IDOLS BROKEN HEADS  
PEOPLE SLEEPING IN BROKEN BEDS  
AIN'T NO USE JIVING  
AIN'T NO USE JOKING  
EVERYTHING IS BROKEN.

BROKEN BOTTLES BROKEN PLATES  
BROKEN SWITCHES BROKEN GATES  
BROKEN DISHES BROKEN PARTS  
STREETS ARE FILLED WITH BROKEN HEARTS  
BROKEN WORDS NEVER MEANT TO BE SPOKEN  
EVERYTHING IS BROKEN.

SEEM LIKE EVERY TIME YOU STOP AND TURN AROUND  
SOMETHING ELSE JUST HIT THE GROUND

BROKEN CUTTERS BROKEN SAWS  
BROKEN BUCKLES BROKEN LAWS  
BROKEN BODIES BROKEN BONES  
BROKEN VOICES ON BROKEN PHONES  
TAKE A DEEP BREATH FEEL LIKE YOU'RE CHOKIN'  
EVERYTHING IS BROKEN.

EVERYTIME YOU LEAVE AND GO OFF SOMEPLACE  
THINGS FALL TO PIECES IN MY FACE

BROKEN HANDS ON BROKEN PLOUGHS  
BROKEN TREATIES BROKEN VOWS  
BROKEN PIPES BROKEN TOLOS  
PEOPLE BENDING BROKEN RULES  
HOUND DOG HOWLING BULLFROG CROAKING  
EVERYTHING IS BROKEN.

**HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE (Stephen Foster)**

LET US PAUSE IN LIFE'S PLEASURES AND COUNT ITS MANY  
TEARS,  
WHILE WE ALL SUP SORROW WITH THE POOR;  
THERE'S A SONG THAT WILL LINGER FOREVER IN OUR  
EARS;  
OH! HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE.

'TIS THE SONG, THE SIGH OF THE WEARY,  
HARD TIMES, HARD TIMES, COME AGAIN NO MORE  
MANY DAYS YOU HAVE LINGERED AROUND MY CABIN  
DOOR;  
OH! HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE.

WHILE WE SEEK MIRTH AND BEAUTY AND MUSIC LIGHT  
AND GAY,  
THERE ARE FRAIL FORMS FAINTING AT THE DOOR;  
THOUGH THEIR VOICES ARE SILENT, THEIR PLEADING  
LOOKS WILL SAY  
OH! HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE.

'TIS THE SONG, THE SIGH OF THE WEARY,  
HARD TIMES, HARD TIMES, COME AGAIN NO MORE  
MANY DAYS YOU HAVE LINGERED AROUND MY CABIN  
DOOR;  
OH! HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE.

## **FOLSOM PRISON BLUES (Johnny Cash)**

I HEAR THE TRAIN A COMIN'  
IT'S ROLLING ROUND THE BEND  
AND I AIN'T SEEN THE SUNSHINE SINCE I DON'T KNOW  
WHEN,  
I'M STUCK IN FOLSOM PRISON, AND TIME KEEPS DRAGGIN'  
ON  
BUT THAT TRAIN KEEPS A ROLLIN'  
ON DOWN TO SAN ANTON.

WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY MY MAMA TOLD ME. SON,  
ALWAYS BE A GOOD BOY, DON'T EVER PLAY WITH GUNS.  
BUT I SHOT A MAN IN RENO JUST TO WATCH HIM DIE  
WHEN I HEAR THAT WHISTLE BLOWING  
I HANG MY HEAD AND CRY..

I BET THERE'S RICH FOLKS EATING IN A FANCY DINING CAR  
PROBABLY DRINKIN' COFFEE, AND SMOKING BIG CIGARS.  
WELL I KNOW I HAD IT COMING, I KNOW I CAN'T BE FREE  
BUT THOSE PEOPLE KEEP A MOVIN'  
AND THAT'S WHAT TORTURES ME...

WELL IF THEY'D FREE ME FROM THIS PRISON,  
IF THAT RAILROAD TRAIN WAS MINE

BET I'D MOVE IT ON A LITTLE, FURTHER DOWN THE LINE  
FAR FROM FOLSOM PRISON, THAT'S WHERE I WANT TO  
STAY  
AND I'D LET THAT LONESOME WHISTLE BLOW MY BLUES  
AWAY.....

## **CROSSROADS (Robert Johnson)**

I WENT DOWN TO THE CROSSROADS, FELL DOWN ON MY  
KNEE

I WENT DOWN TO THE CROSSROADS, FELL DOWN ON MY  
KNEE

ASKED THE LORD ABOVE FOR MERCY, "SAVE ME IF YOU  
PLEASE."

I WENT DOWN TO THE CROSSROADS, TRIED TO FLAG A RIDE  
I WENT DOWN TO THE CROSSROADS, TRIED TO FLAG A RIDE  
NOBODY SEEMED TO KNOW ME, EVERYBODY PASSED BY.

I'M GOING DOWN TO ROSEDALE, TAKE MY RIDER BY MY  
SIDE

I'M GOING DOWN TO ROSEDALE, TAKE MY RIDER BY MY  
SIDE

YOU CAN STILL BUY A HOUSE, BABY, ON THE RIVERSIDE.

YOU CAN RUN, YOU CAN RUN, TELL MY FRIEND-BOY WILLIE  
BROWN.

YOU CAN RUN, YOU CAN RUN, TELL MY FRIEND-BOY WILLIE  
BROWN.

AND I'M STANDING AT THE CROSSROADS, BELIEVE I'M  
SINKING DOWN.



**BURNING HELL (Bernard Besman / John Lee Hooker )**

I'M GOING DOWN TO THE CHURCH HOUSE GET DOWN ON A  
BENDED KNEE  
DEACON JONES PRAY FOR ME DEACON JONES PLEASE PRAY  
FOR ME

MAYBE THERE AINT NO HEAVEN MAYBE THERE AINT NO  
HELL  
MAYBE THERE AINT NO HEAVEN NO BURNING HELL NO

I'M GOING DOWN TO THE CROSS ROADS  
WITH NO DEVIL WELL I'LL MAKE A DEAL  
I'M GOING DOWN TO THE CROSS ROADS  
WITH NO DEVIL WELL I'LL MAKE A DEAL

MAYBE THERE AINT NO HEAVEN NO BURNING HELL  
MAYBE THERE AINT NO HEAVEN NO BURNING HELL NO

WHEN I DIE WHERE WILL I GO? WHEN I DIE WHERE WILL I  
GO?

SOMEBODY TELL ME SOMEBODY TELL ME  
SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME WHERE WILL I GO?

MAYBE THERE AINT NO HEAVEN MAYBE THERE AINT NO  
HELL  
NO HELL NO BURNING HELL

MAYBE THERE AINT NO HEAVEN MAYBE THERE AINT NO  
HELL  
NO HELL NO BURNING HELL

**I THINK IT'S GOING TO RAIN TODAY (Randy Newman)**

BROKEN WINDOWS AND EMPTY HALLWAYS  
A PALE DEAD MOON IN THE SKY STREAKED WITH GRAY  
HUMAN KINDNESS IS OVERFLOWING  
AND I THINK IT'S GOING TO RAIN TODAY

SCARECROWS DRESSED IN THE LATEST STYLES  
WITH FROZEN SMILES TO CHASE LOVE AWAY  
HUMAN KINDNESS IS OVERFLOWING  
AND I THINK IT'S GOING TO RAIN TODAY

LONELY, LONELY  
TIN CAN AT MY FEET  
THINK I'LL KICK IT DOWN THE STREET  
THAT'S THE WAY TO TREAT A FRIEND

BRIGHT BEFORE ME THE SIGNS IMPLORE ME  
TO HELP THE NEEDY AND SHOW THEM THE WAY  
HUMAN KINDNESS IS OVERFLOWING  
AND I THINK IT'S GOING TO RAIN TODAY

## **HERE COMES THAT RAINBOW AGAIN (Kris Kristofferson)**

THE SCENE WAS A SMALL ROADSIDE CAFE,  
THE WAITRESS WAS SWEEPING THE FLOOR.  
TWO TRUCK DRIVERS DRINKING THEIR COFFEE.  
AND TWO OKIE KIDS BY THE DOOR.  
"HOW MUCH ARE THEM CANDIES?" THEY ASKED HER.  
"HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT?" SHE REPLIED.  
"WE'VE ONLY A PENNY BETWEEN US."  
"THEM'S TWO FOR A PENNY," SHE LIED.

AND THE DAYLIGHT GREW HEAVY WITH THUNDER,  
WITH THE SMELL OF THE RAIN ON THE WIND.  
AIN'T IT JUST LIKE A HUMAN.  
HERE COMES THAT RAINBOW AGAIN.

ONE TRUCK DRIVER CALLED TO THE WAITRESS,  
AFTER THE KIDS WENT OUTSIDE.  
"THEM CANDIES AIN'T TWO FOR A PENNY."  
"SO WHAT'S IT TO YOU?" SHE REPLIED.  
IN SILENCE THEY FINISHED THEIR COFFEE,  
AND GOT UP AND NODDED GOODBYE.  
SHE CALLED: "HEY, YOU LEFT TOO MUCH MONEY!"  
"SO WHAT'S IT TO YOU?" THEY REPLIED.

AND THE DAYLIGHT WAS HEAVY WITH THUNDER,  
WITH THE SMELL OF THE RAIN ON THE WIND.  
AIN'T IT JUST LIKE A HUMAN.  
HERE COMES THAT RAINBOW AGAIN.

## **REASON TO BELIEVE (Bruce Springsteen)**

SEEN A MAN STANDIN' OVER A DEAD DOG  
BY THE HIGHWAY IN A DITCH  
LOOKIN' DOWN KINDA PUZZLED  
POU KIN' THAT DOG WITH A STICK  
GOT HIS CAR DOOR FLUNG OPEN  
HE'S STANDIN' OUT ON HIGHWAY 31  
IF HE STOOD THERE LONG ENOUGH  
THAT DOG'D GET UP AND RUN

IT STRUACK ME KINDA FUNNY, FUNNY SIR TO ME  
HOW AT THE END OF EVERY HARD EARNED DAY  
PEOPLE FIND SOME REASON TO BELIEVE

MARY LOU LOVED JOHNNY  
A LOVE MEAN AND TRUE  
SHE SAID " I'LL WORK FOR YOU EVERY DAY,  
BRING MY MONEY HOME TO YOU"  
ONE DAY HE UP AND LEFT HER  
AND EVER SINCE THAT  
SHE WAITS DOWN AT THE END OF  
FOR YOUNG JOHNNY TO COME BACK

IT STRUCK ME KINDA FUNNY, FUNNY SIR TO ME  
HOW AT THE END OF EVERY HARD EARNED DAY  
YOU'LL FIND SOME REASON TO BELIEVE

TAKE A BABY TO THE RIVER,  
KYLE WILLIAM THEY CALLED HIM  
WASH THE BABY IN THE WATER,  
TAKE AWAY LITTLE KYLE'S SIN  
IN A WHITWASH SHOTGUN SHACK  
AN OLD MAN PASSES AWAY  
TAKE HIS BODY TO THE GRAVEYARD,  
OVER HIM THEY PRAY

CONGREGATION GATHERS  
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE  
PREACHER STANDS WITH A BIBLE,  
GROOM STANDS WAITIN' FOR HIS BRIDE  
CONGREGATION GONE AND THE SUN SETS  
BEHIND A WEEPIN' WILLOW TREE  
GROOM STANDS ALONE AND WATCHES  
THE RIVER RUSH ON... SO EFFORTLESSLY

IT STRUCK ME KINDA FUNNY, FUNNY SIR TO ME  
HOW AT THE END OF EVERY HARD EARNED DAY  
PEOPLE FIND SOME REASON TO BELIEVE

**COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE (Tom Waits / Kathleen  
Brendan)**

WELL THE MOON IS BROKEN AND THE SKY IS CRACKED  
COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE THE ONLY THINGS THAT YOU  
CAN SEE

IS ALL THAT YOU LACK COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE

ALL YOUR CRYIN DON'T DO NO GOOD, COME ON UP TO THE  
HOUSE

COME DOWN OFF THE CROSS WE CAN USE THE WOOD  
COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE

COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE, COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE  
THE WORLD IS NOT MY HOME I'M JUST A PASSIN THRU  
COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE

THERE'S NO LIGHT IN THE TUNNEL NO IRONS IN THE FIRE  
COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE AND YOUR SINGIN LEAD  
SOPRANO

IN A JUNKMAN'S CHOIR YOU GOTTA COME ON UP TO THE  
HOUSE

DOES LIFE SEEM NASTY, BRUTISH AND SHORT COME ON UP  
TO THE HOUSE

THE SEAS ARE STORMY AND YOU CAN'T FIND NO PORT  
COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE

COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE, COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE  
THE WORLD IS NOT MY HOME I'M JUST A PASSIN THRU  
COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE

THERE'S NOTHIN IN THE WORLD THAT YOU CAN DO  
YOU GOTTA COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE  
AND YOU BEEN WHIPPED BY THE FORCES  
THAT ARE INSIDE YOU COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE

WELL YOU'RE HIGH ON TOP OF YOUR MOUNTAIN OF WOE  
COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE WELL YOU KNOW YOU SHOULD  
SURRENDER  
BUT YOU CAN'T LET IT GO YOU GOTTA COME ON UP TO THE  
HOUSE

COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE, COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE  
THE WORLD IS NOT MY HOME I'M JUST A PASSIN THRU  
COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE