

WORLD SINGING DAY

HAERE MAI D

Haere Mai, everything is kapai
You're here at last, you're really here at last
Haere Mai, not a cloud in the sky
To coin a phrase, this is the day of days
You're welcome as the sunshine, you're welcome as a king
Paikare this is one time we'll really have a fling
Haere Mai, everything is kapai
Throughout the land we want to shake your hand
Haere Mai,
We're proud of you, that's why

Repeat from beginning

Haere Mai, Haere Mai!

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE C

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
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 that you were by my side
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 grey
You'll never know Dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

15 October 2022



PEARLY SHELLS D

Pearly shells (pearly shells)
From the ocean (from the ocean)
Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)
Covering the shore (covering the shore)

When I see them
My heart tells me that I love you
More than all the little pearly shells

For every grain of sand upon the beach
I've got a kiss for you
And I've got more left over
For each star that twinkles in the blue

Pearly shells (pearly shells)
From the ocean (from the ocean)
Shining in the sun (shining in the sun)
Covering the shore (covering the shore)
When I see them
My heart tells me that I love you
More than all the little pearly shells

More than all the little pearly shells (x2)

HOKEY TOKEY C

You put your right hand in,
you put your right hand out,
you put your right hand in,
and you shake it all about,

you do the hokey tokey,
and you turn (yourself) around,
that's what it's all about!

Left hand...
Right leg...
Left leg....



KING OF THE ROAD G

Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

No phone, no pool, no pets; I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah but..... two hours of pushin' broom

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of means by no means,

King of the road.

Third boxcar midnight train

Destination ... Bangor Maine

Old worn out suit and shoes

I don't pay no union dues

I smoke old stogies I have found

Short but not too big around

I'm a man of means by no means

King of the road.

I know every engineer on every train,

All of the children,

And all of their names

And every handout in every town

And every lock that ain't locked

When no one's around.

I sing,

Trailers for sale or rent

Rooms to let fifty cents

No phone no pool no pets

I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah but two hours of pushin' broom

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of means by no means

King of the road.

TEN GUITARS C

I have a band of men and all they do is play for me

They come from miles around to hear them play a melody

Beneath the stars my ten guitars will play a song for you

And if you're with the one you love this is what you do

Oh, dance, dance, dance to my ten guitars

And very soon you know just where you are

Through the eyes of love you see a thousand stars

When you dance, dance, dance, to my ten guitars

Guitars are made for love my band of men will always say

So give each one a pretty girl and they will start to play

Beneath the stars my ten guitars will play a song for you

And if you're with the one you love this is what to do

Oh, dance, dance, dance to my ten guitars

And very soon you know just where you are

Through the eyes of love you see a thousand stars

When you dance, dance, dance, to my ten guitars



MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS D

(The sweet, sweet, the memories you
gave to me
You can't beat the memories you gave to
me...)

Take one fresh and tender kiss
Add one stolen night of bliss
One girl, one boy
Some grief, some joy
Memories are made of this

Don't forget a small moonbeam
Fold it lightly with a dream
Your lips and mine
Two sips of wine
Memories are made of this

Then add the wedding bells
One house where lovers dwell
Three little kids for the favour
Stir carefully through the days
See how the flavour stays
These are the dreams you will savour
With His blessings from above

Serve it generously with love
One man, one wife
One love, through life
Memories are made of this
Memories are made of this

Repeat:

Then add the wedding bells.....
.....Memories are made of this

PŌKAREKARE ANA C

Pōkarekare ana
ngā wai o Rotorua
Whiti atu koe hine
marino ana e

Chorus:

E hine e
hoki mai ra.
Ka mate ahau
I te aroha e

Tuhituhi taku reta
tuku atu taku rīngi
Kia kite tō iwi
raru raru ana e

Whati whati taku pene
ka pau aku pepa
Ko taku aroha
mau tonu ana e

E kore te aroha
e maroke i te rā
Mākūkū to nu i
aku roimata e



DON'T BE CRUEL G

You know I can be found, sitting home all alone

If you can't come around, at least please telephone

Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

Baby if I made you mad, for something I might have said

Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead

Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

I don't want no other love

Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way

Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say

Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

Why should we be apart

I really love you baby, cross my heart

Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say I do

Then you'll know you'll have me, and I'll know that I'll have you

Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

I don't want no other love

Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

Don't be cruel, ooh ooh to a heart that's true

Don't be cruel, ooh ooh to a heart that's true

I don't want no other love

Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS

C

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 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 mornin' hour, she calls me

The radio reminds me of my home far away

Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'

That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

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 mornin' hour, she
calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far
away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday,
yesterday
Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Take me home, down country roads
Take me home, down country roads

Sloop John B A

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

So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home, (let me go home)
I want to go home
I want to go home, (yeah yeah)

Well I feel so broke up
I want to go home

The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Cap'n'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 want to go home

So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home, (let me go home)
I want to go home, (let me go home)
Why don't you let me go home (hoist up
the John B)

I feel so broke up, I want to go home

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

So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the main sail sets
Call for the Captain ashore
Let me go home, (let me go home)
I want to go home, (let me go home)
Why don't you let me go home.....

DIRTY OLD TOWN C

I met my love by the gasworks croft
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town, Dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling all along their beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old town, Dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old town, Dirty old town

I'm going to make a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,
that's what they say
Dirty old town, Dirty old town

I met my love by the gasworks croft
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town, Dirty old town
Dirty old town, Dirty old town



LONELY LONESOME BLUES D

I've got those lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
blues,
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely blues,
I've got those lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
blues
Those lonely, lonely blues

Look what you done, what you done my
baby
Look what you done, what you done my
baby
Look what you've done to my heart
You've made a date then you said maybe
Then you walked away with another baby
Look what you've done to my heart

I've got those lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
blues
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely blues
I've got those lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
blues
Those lonely, lonely blues



The Gambler ?A

On a warm summer's evening
On a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler
We were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a-starin'
Out the window at the darkness
'Til boredom overtook us
And he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made a life
Out of readin' people's faces
Knowin' what the cards were
By the way they held their eyes
So if you don't mind my sayin'
I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey
I'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle
And he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette
And asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet
And his face lost all expression
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy
You gotta learn to play it right

You've got to know when to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
And know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin'
When the dealin's done

Every gambler knows
That the secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away

And knowin' what to keep
'Cause every hand's a winner
And every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for
Is to die in your sleep"

And when he'd finished speakin'
He turned back toward the window
Crushed out his cigarette
Faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness
The gambler he broke even
But in his final words
I found an ace that I could keep

You've got to know when to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
And know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin'
When the dealin's done

You've got to know when to hold 'em
(when to hold 'em)
Know when to fold 'em (when to fold 'em)
Know when to walk away
And know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin'
When the dealin's done



Wagon Wheel C

Heading down south to the land of the
pines
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
Staring up the road and pray to God I see
headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen
hours
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my
baby tonight

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south bound train
Hey, mama rock me

I'm running from the cold up in New
England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time
string band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting
me down
Lost my money playing poker so I had to
leave town
But I ain't turning back to living that old
life no more

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, mama rock me
Hey, rock me mama like the wind and the
rain
Rock me mama like a south bound train
Hey, mama rock me

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, mama rock me
Oh, rock me mama like the wind and the
rain
Rock me mama like a south bound train
Hey mama rock me

Summer Holiday C

We're all going on a summer holiday,
No more working for a week or two.
Fun and laughter on our summer holiday,
No more worries for me or you,
For a week or two.

We're going where the sun shines
brightly,
We're going where the sea is blue.
We've all seen it on the movies,
Now let's see if it's true!

Everybody has a summer holiday,
Doin' things they always wanted to.
So we're going on a summer holiday,
To make our dreams come true,
For me and you.
For me and you.

Repeat bridge and V. 2

Return to Sender D

Return to sender
Return to sender

I gave a letter to the postman
He put it in his sack
Bright early next morning
He brought my letter back

Return to sender, address unknown
No such number, no such zone
We had a quarrel, a lover's spat
I write I'm sorry, but my letter keeps
coming back

So then I dropped it in the mailbox
And sent it special D
Bright and early next morning

It came right back to me

Return to sender, address unknown
No such person, no such zone

This time I'm gonna take it myself and put
it right in her hand

And if it comes back the very next day
then I'll understand

Return to sender, address unknown
No such number, no such zone

Return to sender
Return to sender
Return to sender
Return to sender



Mull of Kintyre A à D

Mull of Kintyre
Oh, mist rolling in from the sea
My desire is always to be here
Oh, Mull of Kintyre

Far have I travelled and much have I seen
Dark distant mountains with valleys of
green

Past painted deserts the sunsets on fire
As he carries me home to the Mull of
Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre
Oh, mist rolling in from the sea
My desire is always to be here
Oh, Mull of Kintyre

Sweep through the heather like deer in
the glen

Carry me back to the days I knew then
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
Of the life and the times of the Mull of
Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre
Oh, mist rolling in from the sea
My desire is always to be here
Oh, Mull of Kintyre

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the
rain

Still take me back where my memories
remain

Flickering embers grow higher and higher
As they carry me back to the Mull of
Kintyre

Mull of Kintyre
Oh, mist rolling in from the sea
My desire is always to be here
Oh, Mull of Kintyre



GOTTA TRAVEL ON C

Chorus:

I've laid around and played around this
old town too long

Summer's almost gone, yes winter's
coming on

I've laid around and played around this
old town too long

And I feel like I gotta travel on.

Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't
come home
Johnny can't come home, no Johnny can't
come home
Poppa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't
come home
'Cause he's been on the chain gang, too
long.

Chorus

High sheriff and police riding after me
Riding after me, yea coming after me
High sheriff and police coming after me
And I feel like I gotta travel on.

Chorus

Want to see my honey, want to see her
bad
Want to see her bad, oh want to see her
bad
Want to see my honey, want to see her
bad
She's the best girl, this poor boy ever had

She'll be coming round the mountain D

She'll be coming round the mountain when
she comes,
She'll be coming round the mountain when
she comes,
She'll be coming round the mountain, coming
round the mountain,
Coming round the mountain when she comes.

Chorus:

Singin' "Aye Aye Yippee Yippee Aye", singin'
"Aye Aye Yippee Yippee Aye",
Singin' "Aye Aye Yippee, Aye Aye Yippee",
"Aye Aye Yippee Yippee Aye".

She'll be driving six white horses when she
comes,
She'll be driving six white horses when she
comes,
She'll be driving six white horses, driving six
white horses,
Driving six white horses when she comes.

Chorus

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she
comes,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she
comes,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, all go out to
meet her,
All go out to meet her when she comes.

Chorus

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she
comes,
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she
comes,
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas, wearing pink
pyjamas, Wearing pink pyjamas when she
comes.



DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE A

I met my little bright-eyed doll
down by the riverside x3
I met my little bright-eyed doll
down by the riverside
Down by the riverside

I asked her for a little kiss
down by the riverside x3
I asked for a little kiss
down by the riverside
Down by the riverside

She said have patience little man I'm sure
you'll understand
I hardly know your name
I said if I could have my way maybe some
sweet day
My name and yours will be the same

I met my little bright-eyed doll
down by the riverside x3
I met my little bright-eyed doll
down by the riverside
Down by the riverside

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING

IN G

When the Saints go marching in
When the Saints go marching in
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

And when the sun begins to shine
When the sun begins to shine
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

Oh, when the Saints go marching in
Oh, when the Saints go marching in
Oh, how I want to be there on that
morning
When the Saints go marching in

When the trumpet sounds its call
When the trumpet sounds its call
Oh, how I want to be in that number
When the trumpet sounds its call

Oh, when the Saints go marching in
When the Saints go marching in
Lord, how I want to be in that number
Oh, when the Saints go marching in

WORLD SINGING DAY

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH A DRUNKEN SAILOR ? Am

What will we do with a drunken sailor?

x3

Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises x3

Early in the morning!

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Way hay and up she rises

Put him in a long boat till he's sober

Way hay and up she rises ...

Stick him in the scupper with a hosepipe
on him

Way hay and up she rises ...

SAILOR, STOP YOUR ROAMING G

Sailor, stop your roaming

Sailor, leave the sea

Sailor, when the tide turns

Come home safe to me

As you sail across the sea

All my love is there beside you

In Capri or Amsterdam

Honolulu or Siam

To the harbour of my heart

I will send my love to guide you

As I call across the sea

Come home to me

Repeat from beginning

Sailor, Sailor

15 October 2022



Blue Smoke / Now is the Hour C

Blue smoke goes drifting by into the deep
blue sky

And when I think of home, I sadly sigh

Oh I can see you there with loving tears in
your eyes

As we finally said our last goodbyes

And as I sailed away with a longing to stay

I promised I'd be true and to love only you

Blue smoke goes drifting by into the deep
blue sky

My memories of home will never die

Pö atarau

E moea iho nei

E haere ana

Koe ki pāmamao

Haere rä

Ka hoki mai anö

Ki i te tau

E tangi atu nei

Blue smoke goes drifting by into the deep
blue sky

And when I think of home, I sadly sigh

Oh I can see you there with loving tears in
your eyes

As we finally said our last goodbyes

And as I sailed away with a longing to stay

I promised I'd be true and to love only you

Blue smoke goes drifting by into the deep
blue sky

My memories of home will never die

My memories of home will never die

**WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS C**

What would you think if I sang out of tune?

Would you stand up and walk out on me?

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song

And I'll try not to sing out of key

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away?

Does it worry you to be alone?

How do I feel by the end of the day?

Are you sad because you're on your own?

No, I get by with a little help from my friends

Mm, get high with a little help from my friends

Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?

I need somebody to love

Could it be anybody?

I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight?

Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the

time

What do you see when you turn out the light?

I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

Mm, get high with a little help from my friends

Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?

I just need someone to love

Could it be anybody?

I want somebody to love

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends

Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends

With a little help from my friends

**Thank you for supporting
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www.franklinhospice.org.nz

Spud Union – 022 033 5011