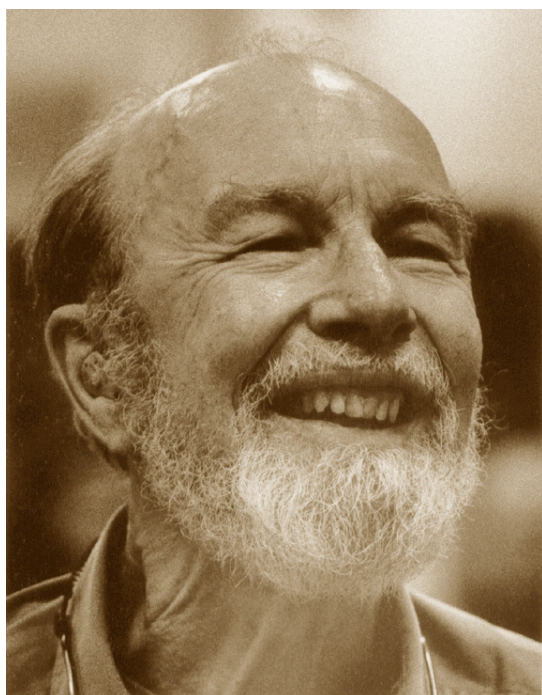


# Pete Seeger Medley

[Songs written by and/or associated with Pete Seeger]

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Selection of songs as featured in Maurie Mulheron's musical biography of Pete Seeger, 'One word we . . .'

Performed to celebrate Pete's 90<sup>th</sup> birthday by Loosely Woven as part of the 'Pastures of Plenty' concert, September 2009.

Wayne Richmond  
85 Allambie Road  
Allambie Heights NSW 2100

(02) 9939 8802  
(0400) 803 804  
[wayne@humph.org](mailto:wayne@humph.org)  
[looselywoven.org](http://looselywoven.org)

# Midnight Special

D A

Well you wake up in the morn - in', you hear the work bell ring,  
Yon-der come Miss\_ Ro - sie, how in the world did you know?  
If you're e - ver in Hous - ton, Well you'd bet - ter do right;

4 E7

You go on march-ing to the ta - ble, to see the same old  
By the way she wears her a - pron, and the clothes she  
You'd bet - ter not gam - ble, And you'd better not

7 A D A

thing. A'int no food u - pon the ta - ble, noth-ing in your pan.  
wore. Um-ber-el - la on her shoul - der, piece of paper in her hand;  
fight! Or the sher-iff will ar - rest you, and the boys will bring ya' down;

11 E7 A

But you bet - ter not com-plain, boy, you get in trou-ble with the man.  
She come to see the gov - nor, she wants to free her man.  
The next thing that you know boy, Oh! you're pri - son bound.

15 D A

Let the mid - night spe - cial, shine a light on me,

19 E7 A G7

Let the mid - night spe - cial, shine a ev - er - lo - vin' light on me.

2

# This land is your land (Woody Guthrie)

1 C G

As I was walk - king that rib - bon of high - way,  
I roamed and ramb - led, and I fol - lowed my foot - steps

5 D7 G

I saw a - bove me that end - less sky - way.  
To the spark - ling sands of her dia - mond des - ert.

9 C G

I saw be - low me that gold - en val - ley.  
While all a - round me a voice was chan - ting;

14 D7 G

This land was made for you and me.  
"This land was made for you and me."

**Chorus**

18 C G

*This land is your land, this land is my land, from Cal - i -*

23 D7 G

*for - nia, to the New York is - land, From the red - wood*

27 C G

*for - est to the Gulf Stream wa - ters;*

31 D7 G A7

*This land was made for you and me.*

In the squares of the city, by the shadow of a steeple,  
By the relief office, I saw my people.  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there whistling,  
"This land was made for you and me."

Was a great high wall there that tried to stop me  
Was a great big sign there says "Private Prop'ty"  
But on the other side it didn't say nuthin'  
That side was made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me.  
As I go walking that freedom highway  
Nobody living can make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me.

The sun was shining as I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting:  
"This land was made for you and me".



# Get Thee Behind Me Satan (The Almanac Singers)

1 C

The boss comes up to me with a five - dol - lar bill, — Says,

4 C7

"Get you some whis - key, boy, and drink your fill." —

6 **Chorus** F7 F#° C

Get thee be - hind me Sa - tan, Tra - vel on down the line. —

10 G F7 C F C G7

I am a un - ion man Gon - na leave you be - hind. —

A red-headed woman took me out to dine  
Said, "Love me baby, leave your union behind!"

The big corporations say their profits are down,  
Say they gotta cut our wages or they'll leave this town.

The union busters tell us that we got to realize  
That the way to heaven is to privatize.

You know, those plantation bosses wanna work you to death,  
But the Avondale workers said, "Enough is enough!"

The politicians come to us on Labor Day,  
Say, "Vote for me and I'll raise your pay."

17 **Instrumental** C

20 F

24 C G

27 F7 C F C G7

# Banks of Marble (Lee Rice)

1 C G<sup>7</sup> C

I've trav - eled a - round this coun - try, from  
 I saw the wea - ry farm - er  
 I saw the sea - menn stand - ing  
 I've seen the wea - ry min - er scrubbing  
 I've seen good peo - ple work - ing through -

6 F C

shore to shin - ing shore; It  
 plowing sod and loam. I  
 idely by the shore; I  
 coal dust from his back. I  
 out this migh - ty land. I

10 G<sup>7</sup> C

real - ly made me won - der the  
 saw the auct - ion ham - mer just a -  
 heard the bos - ses say - ing, "Got no  
 heard his child - ren cry - in', "Got no  
 prayed we'd get to - geth - er, and to -

14 G<sup>7</sup> C

things I heard and saw.  
 knock - ing down the door.  
 work for you no more."  
 coal to heat the shack."  
 gether make a stand.

18 Chorus C G<sup>7</sup> C

But the banks are made of mar ble with a guard at ev - 'ry door.

26 G<sup>7</sup> C

— And the vaults are stuffed with sil ver, that the farm - er sweat - ed for.  
 sea - men  
 mi - ners  
 we have

# The Hammer Song (Lee Hayes & Pete Seeger)

1 D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G

If I had a ham - mer, I'd ham-mer in the morn -  
 If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morn -  
 If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morn -  
 Well I've got a ham - mer, And I've got a bell.

5 D A<sup>7</sup> D G D G A E<sup>7</sup>

ing. I'd ham-mer in the eve - ning all o - ver this land.  
 ing. I'd ring it in the eve - ning all o - ver this land.  
 ing. I'd sing it in the eve - ning all o - ver this land.  
 — And I've got a song to sing all o - ver this land.

9 A D G A<sup>7</sup> Bm

I'd ham-mer out dan - ger, I'd ham-mer out warn - ing.  
 I'd ring a - bout dan - ger, I'd ring a - bout warn - ing.  
 I'd sing a - bout dan - ger, I'd sing a - bout warn - ing.  
 It's the ham-mer of jus - tice, it's the bell of free - dom,

13 G D G D A<sup>7</sup>

I'd ham - mer out love be-tween my broth-ers and my sis - ters,  
 I'd ring a - bout the love be-tween my broth-ers and my sis - ters,  
 I'd sing a - bout the love be-tween my broth-ers and my sis - ters,  
 it's the song of love be-tween my broth-ers and my sis - ters,

16 D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G D G<sup>7</sup>

All o - ver this land.  
 All o - ver this land.  
 All o - ver this land.  
 All o - ver this land.

[--> Last night I dream the strangest dream - C]

# Last Night I Dreamed the Strangest Dream (Ed McCurdy - Last Verse: Linda Hirschom)

1 C F C

Last night I had the stran - gest dream I ev - er had be - fore. I  
 And when the pa - pers were all signed, And a mill - ion co - pies made. They  
 When I a - woke, 'twas but a dream, And peace a dir - ty word. I

8  
 Last night I had the stran - gest dream I ev - er had be - fore. I  
 And when the pa - pers were all signed, And a mill - ion co - pies made. They  
 When I a - woke, 'twas but a dream, And peace a dir - ty word. I

10 G<sup>7</sup> C Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C *Fine*

dreamed the world had all a - greed. to put an end to war. I  
 all joined hands and bowed their heads, And grate - ful prayers were made. And the  
 tried to tell them of my dream, But not a word they heard. And

8  
 dreamed the world had all a - greed. to put an end to war. I  
 all joined hands and bowed their heads, And grate - ful prayers were made. And the  
 tried to tell them of my dream, But not a word they heard. And



18 F C Am G C

dreamed I saw a mighty room and the room was filled with men. And the  
 peo - ple in the streets be - low, They danced round and round. And  
 then I got me fight - ing mad, And I knew just what I'd do. I'd

26 F C Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

pa - per they were sign - ing said they'd ne - ver fight a - gain.  
 guns and swords and u - ni - forms were scat - tered on the ground.  
 fight non - vio - lent - ly for peace, Un - til my dream came true.

[--> O Sinner Man - Dm]

## O Sinner Man (Traditional)

1 Dm C

Oh, sin-ner man, where you gon-na run to? Oh, sin-ner man, where you gon-na run to?

5 Dm C Dm

Oh, sin-ner man, where you gon-na run to, All on that day?

Run to the Lord,  
Lord won't you hide me?

Run to the rock,  
The rock was a-melting

Oh sinner man,  
You oughta been a-praying

Run to the moon,  
The moon was a-bleeding

## Goodnight, Irene (Huddie Ledbetter & John Lomax)

1 G D D<sup>7</sup> G

Last Sat-ur-day night I got mar ried, Me and my wife set-tled down. Now

10 G G<sup>7</sup> C Am D<sup>7</sup> G

me and my wife are part ed, I'm gon-na take a - noth-er stroll down town.

### Chorus

18 G D D<sup>7</sup> G

I - rene Good - night I - rene Good - night Good -

26 G G<sup>7</sup> C Am D<sup>7</sup> G

night I - rene, Good -night I - rene, I'll see you in my dreams.

Sometimes I live in the country  
Sometimes I live in the town  
Sometimes I have a great notion  
To jump in the river and drown.

I asked your mother for you  
She told me you was too young  
I wish to the Lord I'd never seen your face  
Or heard your lying tongue.

I love Irene, God knows, I do  
Love her till the seas run dry  
And if Irene turns her back on me  
I'm gonna take morphine and die.

Stop ramblin', stop your gamblin'  
Stop staying out late at night  
Go home to your wife and fam'ly  
Sit down by the fireside bright.

# Wasn't that a time! (Pete Seeger)

1 Bb C Bb

Our fath - ers bled \_\_\_\_\_ at Val - ley Forge. The snow was red with  
 Brave men who died \_\_\_\_\_ at Get - tys - burg. Now lie in sol - dier's  
 The fas - cists came \_\_\_\_\_ with chains of war to pri - son us in  
 Our faith crys out \_\_\_\_\_ we have no fear we dare to reach our

7 C Bb C F G7 C

blood, their faith was warm \_\_\_\_\_ at Val - ley Forge, their faith was broth - er - hood.  
 graves, but there they stemmed \_\_\_\_\_ the slav - ery tide, and there the faith was saved.  
 hate. And once a - gain \_\_\_\_\_ men fought and died to save the strick - en faith.  
 hand to oth - er neigh - bours far and near to friends in ev - 'ry land.

## Chorus *[Alternative words for last chorus]*

14 C

Was -n't that a \_\_\_\_\_ time, \_\_\_\_\_ was -n't that a \_\_\_\_\_ time, a time to try \_\_\_\_\_  
 Is -n't this a \_\_\_\_\_ time, \_\_\_\_\_ is -n't it a \_\_\_\_\_ time, a time to free \_\_\_\_\_

Was -n't that a \_\_\_\_\_ time was -n't that a \_\_\_\_\_ time, a time to try \_\_\_\_\_  
 Is -n't this a \_\_\_\_\_ time is -n't it a \_\_\_\_\_ time, a time to free \_\_\_\_\_

20 Bb C Bb G7 C E7

the soul of man, was -n't that a ter - ri - ble time?  
 the soul of man! Is -n't this a won - der - ful time?

the soul of man, was -n't that a ter - ri - ble time?  
 the soul of man, Is -n't this a won - der - ful time?

[--> Where have all the flowers gone? - A]

# Where have all the flowers gone? (Pete Seeger)

1 A F#m Bm E7



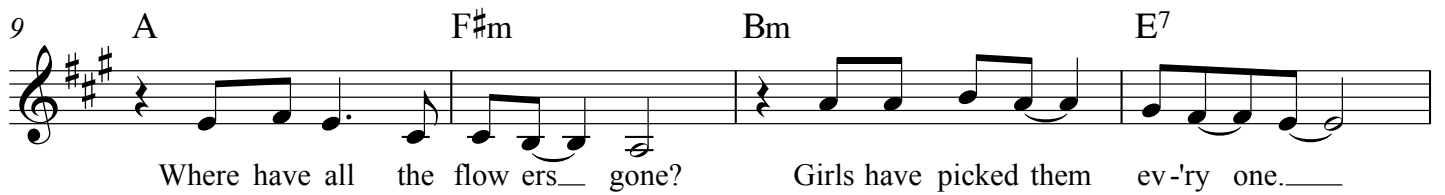
Where have all the flow ers\_\_ gone? Long time pas - sing\_

5 A F#m Bm E7



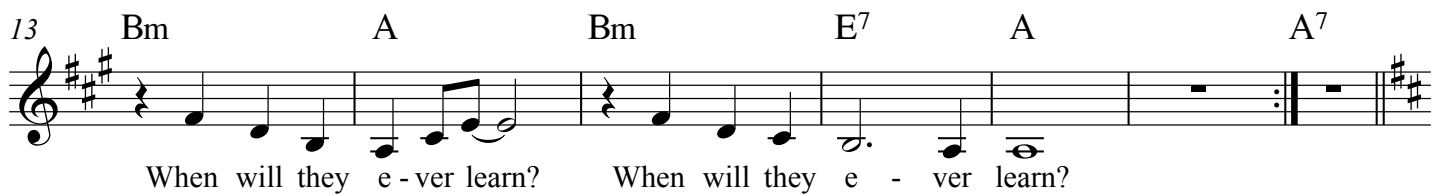
Where have all the flow - ers\_\_ gone? Long time a - go.

9 A F#m Bm E7



Where have all the flow ers\_\_ gone? Girls have picked them ev-'ry one.\_\_\_\_

13 Bm A Bm E7 A A7



When will they e - ver learn? When will they e - ver 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 soldiers gone?  
 Long time passing  
 Where have all the soldiers gone?  
 Long time ago  
 Where have all the soldiers gone?  
 Gone to graveyards 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?

Where have all the graveyards gone?  
 Long time passing  
 Where have all the graveyards gone?  
 Long time ago  
 Where have all the graveyards gone?  
 Covered with flowers every one  
 When will we ever learn?  
 When will we ever learn?



# We shall overcome (Arr. Jill Stubington)

1

A D/A A D/A A

We shall o - ver come We shall o - ver come  
 We are not a - fraid We are not a - fraid  
 We'll walk hand in hand We'll walk hand in hand

5

Bm C#m A Bm/D E Bm E D

We shall o - ver come some day Oh  
 We are not a - fraid to - day  
 We'll walk hand in hand to - day

9

A/C Bm A Bm A/EE<sup>7</sup> F#m E<sup>7</sup> A D A/E E A

deep in my heart I do be-lieve that we shall o - ver come some day

Turn! Turn! Turn! (Words: Book of Ecclesiastes Adaptation & Music: Pete Seeger)

1 D Em D A<sup>7</sup> D Em D A<sup>7</sup> D Em D A<sup>7</sup> D Em

Chorus

9 D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G D

To ev - 'ry - thing (turn, turn, turn) there is a sea - son (turn, turn,

14 A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D G

turn) And a time for ev - 'ry pur - pose un - der hea - ven.

18 D A<sup>7</sup> D

A time to be born, a time to die; a time to  
 A time to build up, a time to break down; a time to  
 A time of love, a time of hate; a time of  
 A time to gain, a time to lose; a time to

21 A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> D

plant, a time to reap; a time to kill a time to heal; a time to  
 dance, a time to mourn; a time to cast a - way stones; a time to  
 war, a time of peace; a time you may em - brace; a time to  
 rend, a time to sew; a time to love, a time to hate; a time to

25 G D Em A<sup>7</sup> D G D E<sup>7</sup>

love a time to weep.  
 gath - er stones to - geth - er.  
 re - frain from em - brac ing.  
 peace, I swear it's not too late.

[--> Hobo's Lullaby - A]

# Hobo's Lullaby (Goebel Reeves)

1

A D

Go to sleep — you wea - ry ho - bo, —  
 Do no wor - ry about to - mor - row, —  
 Well I know the police — cause you troub - le, —  
 I know your clothes — are torn and tat - tered, —

Ooh (etc.) .

5

E7 A

Let the towns — go drift - ing by. —  
 Let to - mor - row come and go. —  
 They cause trou - ble ev - 'ry - where. —  
 And your hair — is turn - ing grey, —

9

A D

Can't you hear — the steel — rails hum min' —  
 Tonight you're in — a nice — warm box - car, —  
 But when you die — and go — to hea - ven, —  
 Lift your head — and smile — at trou - ble, —

13

E7 A

that's a ho - bo's lul - la - by. —  
 Safe from all — the wind and snow. —  
 You won't find — no police - men there. —  
 You'll find peace — and rest some day. —



We shall not be moved (Music: I shall not be moved Words: Textile workers)

1 A E7 A

We shall not we shall not be moved. We shall not we shall not be moved. Just like a

5 D A F#m A E7 A A7

tree that's stand-ing by the wa - ter, we shall not be moved.

We're black & white together . . .      We're women & men together . . .      We shall not be moved . . .  
 We're young & old together . . .      We're straight & gay together . . .

Michael, row the boat ashore

1 D G D

Mich - ael, row the boat a - shore, Al - la - lu - ya. Mich - ael,  
 Sis - ters help to trim the sail, Sis - ters  
 Jor - dan's river is chilly and cold, Kills the  
 Mich - ael's boat is a mu - sic boat, Mich - ael's  
 Mich - ael, row the boat a - shore, Mich - ael,

6 F#m Em D A7 D

row the boat a - shore, Al - la - lu - ya.

[--> I feel like I'm fixin' to die rag - G]



# Guantanamera (Josetto Fernandez)

1 Chorus G A<sup>7</sup> D G A<sup>7</sup>

Guan - ta - na - me - ra gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra

5 D G A<sup>7</sup> D G A<sup>7</sup>

Guan - ta - na - me - ra gua - ji - ra Guan - ta - na - me - ra.

9 G A<sup>7</sup> D G A<sup>7</sup>

Yo soy un hom - bre sin - ce - ro. de don - de cre - ce la pal - ma Yo soy un

14 G A<sup>7</sup> D G A<sup>7</sup>

hom - bre sin - ce - ro de don - de cre - ce la pal - ma Yan - tes de

18 D G A<sup>7</sup> D G A<sup>7</sup>

mor - rir - me quie - ro, E - char mis ver - sos dei al - ma.

Mi verso es de un verde claro  
 Y de un carmin encendido  
 Mi verso es de un verde claro  
 Y de un carmin encendido  
 Mi verso es un clerro herido  
 Que busca en el monte amparo

Con los pobres de la tierra  
 Quiero yo mi suerte echar  
 Con los pobres de la tierra  
 Quiero yo mi suerte echar  
 El arroyo de la sierra  
 Me complace mas que el mar.

[--> So long! It's been good to know you - C]

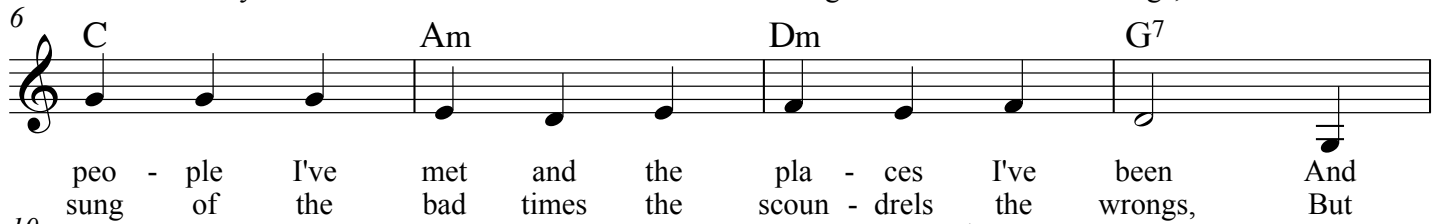
# So long! It's been good to know you (Woody Guthrie)

1 C Am Dm G7



I've sung this song, but I'll sing it a - gain, Of the  
We've told you some sto - ries of some singers and their songs, We've\_

6 C Am Dm G7



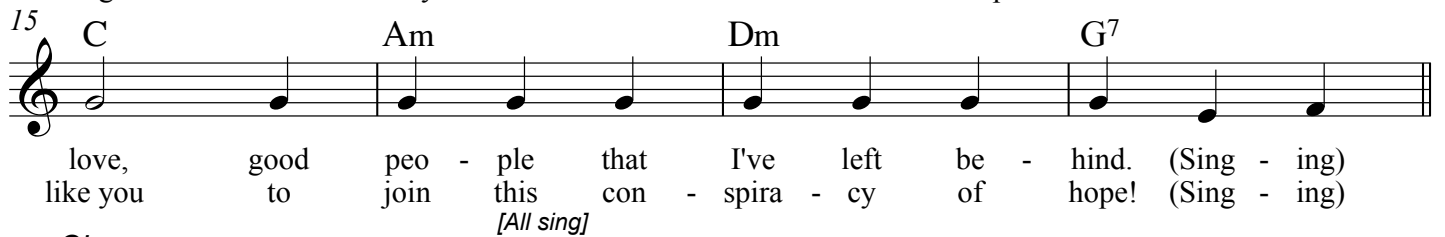
peo - ple I've met and the pla - ces I've been And  
sung of the bad times the scoun - drels the wrongs, But

10 C F F#°



some of the trou-bles that broad-en my mind. And the  
tonight we don't want you to leave here and mope. We'd\_

15 C Am Dm G7



love, good peo - ple that I've left be - hind. (Sing - ing)  
like you to join this con - spira - cy of hope! (Sing - ing)

*[All sing]*

19 Chorus C G7 Dm G7



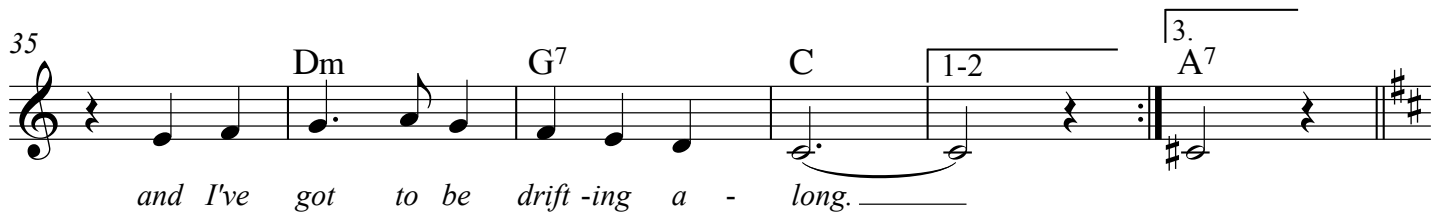
So long! It's been good to know you So long! It's been good to know you.

27 C C7 F F#° C Am Dm G7



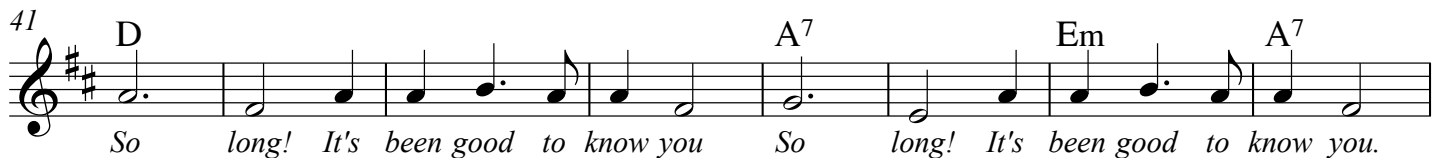
So Long! It's been good to know you. What a long time since I've been home,

35 Dm G7 C 1-2 3. A7



and I've got to be drift - ing a - long.

41 D A7 Em A7



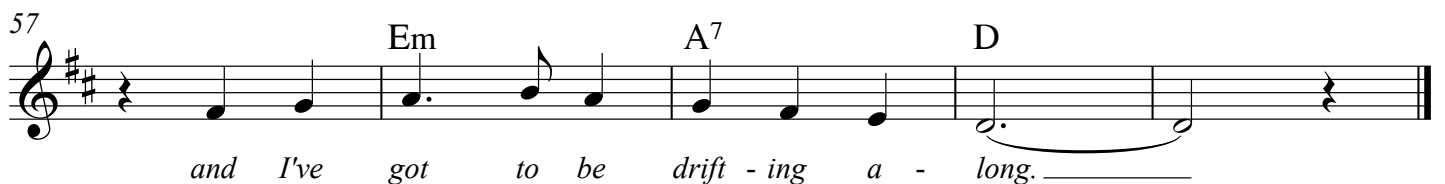
So long! It's been good to know you So long! It's been good to know you.

49 D D7 G G#° D Bm Em A7



So Long! It's been good to know you. What a long time since I've been home,

57 Em A7 D



and I've got to be drift - ing a - long.