

Reminiscence with Rebekah

Sing Along

Road Trip

1. Hail, Hail the Gang's All Here	2
2. Side By Side	3
3. Hit the Road Jack	4
4. King of the Road	5
5. Walkin' After Midnight	6
6. Happy Wanderer	7
7. Edelweiss	8
8. This Land is Your Land	9
9. You've Got A Friend in Me	10
10. Country Roads	11
11. Manitoba	12
12. Dusty Old Dust (So Long, It's Been Good to Know Ya)	13
13. Pack Up Your Troubles	14

Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here

Hail, hail, the gang's all here

What the heck do we care, what the heck do we
care?

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
What the heck do we care now?

Side by Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money

Maybe we're ragged and funny

But we'll travel along, singin' our song

Side by side

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow

Maybe it's trouble and sorrow

But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load

Side by side

Through all kinds of weather

What if the sky should fall

Just as long as we're together

It doesn't matter at all

Hit the Road Jack

Hit the road, Jack

And don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road, Jack

And don't you come back no more

Hit the road, Jack

And don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road, Jack

And don't you come back no more

King of the Road

Trailer for sale or rent

Rooms to let, 50 cents

No phone, no pool, no pets

I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but two hours of pushing broom

Buys a eight by 12 four-bit room

I'm a man of means, by no means

King of the road

Walkin' After Midnight

I go out walkin' after midnight

Out in the moonlight

Just like we used to do, I'm always walkin'

After midnight, searchin' for you

I walk for miles along the highway

Well, that's just my way

Of sayin' I love you, I'm always walkin'

After midnight, searchin' for you

I stop to see a weepin' willow

Cryin' on his pillow

Maybe he's cryin' for me

And as the skies turn gloomy

Night winds whisper to me

I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walkin' after midnight

Out in the moonlight

Just hopin' you may be somewhere a-walkin'

After midnight, searchin' for me

Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back.

Val-de-ri--Val-de-ra-
Val-de-ri--Val-de ha ha ha ha ha ha
Val-de-ri--Val-de-ra.
My knapsack on my back.

*Mein Vater war ein Wandersmann
Und mir steckt's auch im Blut
Drum wandr' ich flott so lang ich kann
Und schwenke meinen Hut

Valeri, valera
Valeri, valera ha ha ha ha ha ha
Valeri, valera
Und schwenke meinen Hut*

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white
Clean and bright
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow
May you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever

Edelweiß, Edelweiß
Du grüßt mich jeden Morgen
Sehe ich dich
Freue ich mich

Und vergess' meine Sorgen
Schmücke das Heimatland
Schön und weiß
Blühest wie die Sterne
Edelweiß, Edelweiß
Ach, ich hab dich so gerne

This Land is Your Land

This land is your land, This land is my land,

From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island

From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,

This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

I saw above me that endless skyway;

I saw below me that golden valley

This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps,

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;

While all around me a voice was sounding,

Saying this land was made for you and me

You've Got a Friend in Me

You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

When the road looks rough ahead

And you're miles and miles

From your nice warm bed

You just remember what your old pal said

Boy, you've got a friend in me

Yeah, you've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

You got troubles, I've got 'em too

There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

We stick together and see it through

'Cause you've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Manitoba

Walleye are swimming in the Assiniboine River
As she bends and winds
Meeting at a fork, the big Red River,
Together they join

*Manitoba, oh Manitoba,
Manitoba, my home sweet home! (x2)*

Blades of barley sway through the flat fields.
Touching the blue prairie skies
Oh I remember the years of harvest
Watching the tractor go by

*Manitoba, oh Manitoba,
Manitoba, my home sweet home! (x2)*

Riding mountain and the Manitoba escarpment
Are all part of our great home
Winnipeg and Manitoba,
Are the lakes of our home

*Manitoba, oh Manitoba,
Manitoba, my home sweet home! (x2)*

Dusty Old Dust

I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again
Of the place that I lived on the wild, windy plains
In the month called April, county called Gray
And here's what all of the people there say

So long, it's been good to know yuh
So long, it's been good to know yuh
So long, it's been good to know yuh
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home
And I've got to be driftin' along

A dust storm hit, an' it hit like thunder
It dusted us over, an' it covered us under
Blocked out the traffic an' blocked out the sun
Straight for home all the people did run, singin'

So long, it's been good to know yuh
So long, it's been good to know yuh
So long, it's been good to know yuh
This dusty old dust is a-gettin' my home
I've got to be driftin' along

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

And smile, smile, smile,

While you've a lucifer to light your fag,

Smile, boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying?

It never was worth while

So pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

And smile, smile, smile.