

# Reminiscence with Rebekah

*Sing Along*

## Life on the Farm

- |                                       |    |
|---------------------------------------|----|
| 1. Roll Out the Barrel                | 2  |
| 2. Side By Side                       | 3  |
| 3. Old Macdonald                      | 4  |
| 4. B-I-N-G-O                          | 5  |
| 5. The Old Gray Mare                  | 6  |
| 6. Don't Fence Me In                  | 7  |
| 7. The Farmer in the Dell             | 8  |
| 8. Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grow | 9  |
| 9. Red River Valley                   | 10 |
| 10. Country Roads                     | 11 |
| 11. Pack Up Your Troubles             | 12 |

## **Roll Out the Barrel**

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun

Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run

Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer

Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all

here

## **Side By Side**

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money  
Maybe we're ragged and funny  
But we'll travel along singing a song  
Side by side.

Don't know what's coming tomorrow  
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow  
But we'll travel the road sharin' our load  
Side by side.

Through all kind of weather  
What if the sky should fall  
As long as we're together  
It doesn't matter at all.

# Old Macdonald

1. Old MacDonald had a farm

Ee i ee i o

And on his farm he had some cows

Ee i ee i oh

With a moo-moo here

And a moo-moo there

Here a moo, there a moo

Everywhere a moo-moo

Old MacDonald had a farm

Ee i ee i o

2. Pigs- oink

3. Horse- nay nay

4. Chickens- cluck cluck

5. Dog- woof woof

# **B-I-N-G-O**

There was a farmer who had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o.

B-I-N-G-O

B-I-N-G-O

B-I-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer who had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-I-N-G-O

(clap)-I-N-G-O

(clap)-I-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

Etc.

## **The Old Gray Mare**

The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,  
Ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be,  
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,

Many long years ago.

Many long years ago, many long years ago,  
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,  
Many long years ago.

## **Don't Fence Me In**

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above,

Don't fence me in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love,

Don't fence me in.

Let me be by myself in the evenin' breeze,

And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,

Send me off forever but I ask you please,

Don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle

Underneath the western skies.

On my Cayuse, let me wander over yonder

Till I see the mountains rise.

I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences

And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses

And I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences

Don't fence me in.

# **The Farmer in the Dell**

The farmer in the dell

The farmer in the dell

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The farmer in the dell

The farmer takes a wife

The farmer takes a wife

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The farmer takes a wife

The wife takes the child

The wife takes the child

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The wife takes the child

The child takes the nurse

The child takes the nurse

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The child takes the nurse

## **Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grow**

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,

Can you or I or anyone know

How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed,

Stands erect and takes his ease,

He stamps his foot and claps his hands,

And turns around to view his lands.

## **Red River Valley**

From this valley they say you are going  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
For they say you have taken the sunshine  
That has brightened our pathway a while

Come and sit by my side if you love me

Do not hasten to bid me adieu

But remember the Red River valley

And the cowboy that's loved you so true!

# 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 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

## **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.