

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

Where have all the flowers gone? Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone? Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls picked them every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever 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?
Gone to young men 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 to soldiers 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 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?

500 Miles

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone.
You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles.

Lord I'm one, lord I'm two,
Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name.
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way.
This a-way, this a-way,
This a-way, this a-way,
Lord I can't go a-home this a-way.

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone.
You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow, a hundred miles.

Morningtown Ride

Train whistle blowing, makes a sleepy noise,
Underneath their blankets, go all the girls and boys.

Chorus:
Rocking, rolling, riding, out along the bay,
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell,
Sandman swings the lantern, to show that all is well.

(Chorus)

Maybe it is raining, where our train will ride;
All the little travelers, are warm and snug inside.

(Chorus)

Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day,
Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away.

Rocking, rolling, riding, out along the bay,
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

Yellow Bird

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
That is very sad, makes me feel so bad.
You can fly away, in the sky away.
You're more lucky than me.

I also had a pretty girl, she's not with me today.
They're all the same those pretty girls.
Take tenderness, then they fly away.

Yellow bird, up high in banana tree.
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.
Let her fly away, in the sky away,
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon,
Black and yellow you, like banana too,
They may pick you some day.

Wish that I were a yellow bird, I'd fly away with you.
But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit - Nothing I can do.

Yellow bird, yellow bird, yellow bird

The Scout Hymn

Now as I start upon my chosen way,
In all I do, my thoughts, my work, my play,
Grant as I promise, courage new for me
To be the best, the best that I can be.

Open my eyes to see things as I should,
That I may do my daily turn of good,
Let me be ready, waiting for each need
To keep me clean in thought and word and deed.

So as I journey on my chosen way,
In all I do, my thoughts, my work, my play,
Grant as I promise, courage new for me,
To be the best, the best that I can be.