

This Land Is Your Land - Woody Guthrie

(G) **C** / / / **G** / / /
This land is your land, this land is my land from Cali-
D / / / **G** / / /
-fornia to the New York Island from the Redwood
C / / / **G** / / /
Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D7 / / / / **G** / / /
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
This land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
This land 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
(...chorus)

CITY OF IMMIGRANTS - Steve Earle

/A / A D /

Livin' in a city of immigrants - I don't need to go travelin'

/D / E A /

Open my door and the world walks in - Livin' in a city of immigrants

Livin' in a city that never sleeps-My heart keepin' time to a thousand beats

Singin' in languages I don't speak -Livin' in a city of immigrants

/E /A /E /A /

City of black - City of white - City of light - City of innocents

City of sweat - City of tears - City of prayers - City of immigrants

Livin' in a city where the dreams of men-Reach up to touch the sky & then

Tumble back down to earth again - Livin' in a city that never quits

Livin' in a city where the streets are paved -With good intentions and a
people's faith

In the sacred promise a statue made -Livin' in a city of immigrants

City of stone - City of steel - City of wheels - Constantly spinnin'

City of bone - City of skin - City of pain - City of immigrants

Livin' in a city of immigrants - River flows out and the sea rolls in

Washin' away nearly all of my sins - Livin' in a city of immigrants

City of black - City of white - City of light - Livin' in a city of immigrants

City of sweat - City of tears - City of prayers - Livin' in a city of immigrants

City of stone - City of steel - City of wheels - Livin' in a city of immigrants

City of bone - City of skin - City of pain - City of immigrants

All of us are immigrants, all of us are immigrants

(there is a great bridge in this song which we will omit for the purposes of our mass sing along, 'cause it is in a different time/feel and has a bunch of A chord droney stuff going on--but it is worth listening to

REDEMPTION SONG – BOB MARLEY

G **Em**
 Old pirates, yes, they rob I
C **G/B** **Am**
 Sold I to the merchant ships
G **Em**
 Minutes after they took I
C **G/B** **Am**
 From the bottomless pit
G **Em**
 But my hand was made strong
C **G/B** **Am**
 By the hand of the Almighty
G **Em**
 We forward in this generation
C **D**
 Triumphantly

G
 Won't you help to sing
C **D** **G**
 These songs of freedom?
C **D** **Em**
 'Cause all I ever had
C **D** **G**
 Redemption songs
C **D** **G** **C** **D**
 Redemption songs

G **Em**
 Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
C **G/B** **Am**
 None but ourselves can free our minds
G **Em**
 Have no fear for atomic energy
C **G/B** **D**
 'Cause none of them can stop the time
G **Em**
 How long shall they kill our prophets

C **G/B** **Am**
 While we stand aside and look?
G **Em**
 Some say it's just a part of it
C **G/B** **D**
 We've got to fulfill the book
G
 Won't you help to sing
C **D** **G**
 These songs of freedom?
C **D** **Em**
 'Cause all I ever had
C **D** **G**
 Redemption songs
C **D** **G** **C** **D**
 Redemption songs

INTERLUDE: | **Em** | **C** **D** | (4x)
G **Em**
 Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
C **G/B** **Am**
 None but ourselves can free our minds
G **Em**
 Have no fear for atomic energy
C **G/B** **D**
 'Cause none of them can stop the time
G **Em**
 How long shall they kill our prophets
C **G/B** **Am**
 While we stand aside and look?
G **Em**
 Some say it's just a part of it
C **G/B** **D**
 We've got to fulfill the book

G
 Won't you help to sing
 (chorus)...

If I Had a Hammer

Capo I

C (Em) F (G) C F C F G
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning/I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.
G C Am C Am
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
F C F C
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,
F C G C
A - aa -all over this land.

If I had a bell,
I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening,
All over this land.
I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,
A - aa -all over this land.

If I had a song,
I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening,
All over this land.
I'd sing out danger,
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
A - aa -all over this land.

Well I got a hammer,
And I got a bell,
And I got a song to sing,
All over this land.
It's the hammer of Justice,
It's the bell of Freedom,
It's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters,
A - aa -all over this land.

It's the hammer of Justice,

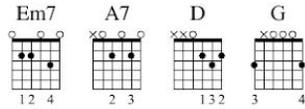
It's the bell of Freedom,

It's the song about Love between my brothers and my sisters,

A - aa -all over this land.

Guantanamera

Cuban Folksong



Chorus

Em7 | A7 |
 Guantanamera! Guajira!

D G | A7 |
 Guantana - mera!

D G | A7 |
 Guantana - me - ra! Guajira!

D G | A7 |
 Guantana - me - ra!

Verse 1

|| G | A7 |
 Yo soy un hombre sincero

D G | A7 |
 De donde crece la palma.

G | A7 |
 Yo soy un hombre sincero

G | A7 |
 De donde crece la palma.

D G | A7 |
 Y antes de morirme quie - ro

D G | A7 ||
 Echar mis versos del al - ma.

Repeat Chorus