

Chords and Words for

## Pete's Simple Song Session 22

Friday 5<sup>th</sup> August 2022

Everyone join in!!

1. Dust Bowl Refugee – Woody Guthrie
2. Doh-Re-Mi – Woody Guthrie
3. Mockingbird (Trad)
4. All the Good Times – Bob Pegg
5. Poor Old Horse (Albion Band Version)
6. This land is your land – Woody Guthrie

Practice Session 7:30 – 8:30 pm

After the Break Session – 9:45pm approx

Pete Thompson – [gigs@northwichfolk.co.uk](mailto:gigs@northwichfolk.co.uk)



Northwich Folk  
Club



2/4

# Dust Bowl Refugee - Woody Guthrie

Capo 3

I'm a dust bowl refugee,  
Just a dust bowl refugee,  
From that dust bowl to the peach  
bowl,  
Now that peach fuzz is a-killin' me.

'Cross the mountains to the sea,  
Come the wife and kids and me.  
It's a hot old dusty highway  
For a dust bowl refugee.

Hard, it's always been that way,  
Here today and on our way  
Down that mountain, 'cross the  
desert,  
Just a dust bowl refugee.

We are ramblers, so they say,  
We are only here today,  
Then we travel with the seasons,  
We're the dust bowl refugees.

From the south land and the drought  
land,  
Come the wife and kids and me,  
And this old world is a hard world  
For a dust bowl refugee.

Yes, we ramble and we roam  
And the highway that's our home,  
It's a never-ending highway  
For a dust bowl refugee.

Yes, we wander and we work  
In your crops and in your fruit,  
Like the whirlwinds on the desert  
That's the dust bowl refugees.

I'm a dust bowl refugee,  
I'm a dust bowl refugee,  
And I wonder will I always  
Be a dust bowl refugee?



2/4 4/4

# Do Re Mi Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Capo 4

<sup>C</sup>  
Lots of folks back East, they say, is leavin' home every day,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Beatin' the hot old dusty way to the California line. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
'Cross the desert sands they roll, gettin' out of that old dust bowl,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl, but here's what they find  
<sup>G</sup>  
Now, the police at the port of entry say,  
"You're number fourteen thousand for today."

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Oh, if you ain't got the do re mi, folks, you ain't got the do re mi,  
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia,  
<sup>C</sup>  
Tennessee.

<sup>F</sup>  
California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
If you ain't got the do re mi.

You want to buy you a home or a farm, that can't deal nobody harm,  
Or take your vacation by the mountains or sea.  
Don't swap your old cow for a car, you better stay right where you are,  
Better take this little tip from me.  
'Cause I look through the want ads every day  
But the headlines on the papers always say:

If you ain't got the do re mi, boys, you ain't got the do re mi,  
Why, you better go back to beautiful Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia,  
Tennessee.

California is a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see;  
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot  
If you ain't got the do re mi

# 4/4 Mockingbird C Capo 2

C

G

**Hush, little baby, don't say a word.**

G

C

**Mama's gonna buy you a mockingbird**

And if that mockingbird won't sing,  
Mama's gonna buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring turns brass,  
Mama's gonna buy you a looking glass

And if that looking glass gets broke,  
Mama's gonna buy you a billy goat

And if that billy goat won't pull,  
Mama's gonna buy you a cart and bull

And if that cart and bull turn over,  
Mama's gonna buy you a dog named Rover

And if that dog named Rover won't bark  
Mama's gonna buy you a horse and cart

And if that horse and cart fall down,  
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

3/4

# All the Good Times

Capo 2

Words: Bob Pegg; Music: Traditional

<sup>C</sup> The singer has left his <sup>F</sup> song on the <sup>C</sup> air,

<sup>C</sup> The hunter has hung up his <sup>G</sup> horn,

<sup>C</sup> After the day the long, long <sup>F</sup> night—<sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> After the <sup>G</sup> night comes the <sup>C</sup> dawn.

## Chorus:

<sup>C</sup> All the good times are <sup>F</sup> past and <sup>C</sup> gone,

<sup>C</sup> All the good times are <sup>G</sup> o'er

<sup>C</sup> All the good times are <sup>F</sup> past and <sup>C</sup> gone,

Don't you <sup>C</sup> weep, <sup>G</sup> little <sup>C</sup> darling. no more.

I don't want a seat at your table so bright,  
I don't want a bed on your floor,  
You can't hunt me down through the forests of love  
And nail up my hide on your door.

Forget all the teeth that threaten to tear,  
Forget all the pains in your head,  
The meek and the weak shall inherit the earth,  
The savage and honest are dead.

Build me a boat where the willows once grew,  
Where the vole and the otter swam free,  
Row me away from this desolate land,  
Make for the open sea.



# Poor Old Horse -The Albion Band *Capo 3*

<sup>C</sup>  
They say, old man, your horse will die

<sup>C G C G</sup>  
(And they say so, and we hope so)

<sup>C F</sup>  
They say, old man, your horse will die

<sup>C G C</sup>  
(Oh poor old man)

And if he dies then we'll tan his hide

(And they say so, and we hope so)

Aye and if he dies then we'll tan his hide

(Oh poor old man)

And if he lives then we'll ride again

(And they say so, and we hope so)

Aye and if he lives then we'll ride again

(Oh poor old man)

And it's after years of much abuse

(And they say so, and we hope so)

Then we'll salt him down for the sailors'  
use

(Oh poor old man)

He's as dead as a nail in the lamp room  
floor

(And they say so, and we hope so)

He's as dead as a nail in the lamp room  
floor

(Oh poor old man)

Aye and he won't bother us no more

(And they say so, and we hope so)

Aye and he won't bother us no more

(Oh poor old man)

And it's Sally's in the garden and she's  
picking the peas

(And they say so, and we hope so)

Aye and her long black hair's hangin'  
down to her knees

(Oh poor old man)

And it's down the long and the winding  
road

(And they say so, and we hope so)

And it's down the long and the winding  
road

(Oh poor old man)

It's mahogany beef and the weevily  
bread

(And they say so, and we hope so)

It's mahogany beef and the weevily  
bread

(Oh poor old man)

And I thought I heard the old man say

(And they say so, and we hope so)

Just one more pull and then belay

(Oh poor old man)

Just one more pull and that will do

(And they say so, and they hope so)

For we're the lads to kick her through

(Oh poor old man)

2/4 4/4

# This Land Is Your Land – Woody Guthrie

Capo 3

CHORUS <sup>C</sup> This land is your land, <sup>F</sup> this land is my land <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> From California to the New York Island <sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup> From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters <sup>C Am</sup>

<sup>G</sup> This land was made for you and me <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> As I was walking that ribbon of highway <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>

I saw <sup>G</sup> above me that endless skyway <sup>C</sup>

I saw <sup>F</sup> below me that golden valley <sup>C Am</sup>

<sup>G</sup> This land was made for you and me – CHORUS <sup>C</sup>

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

And all around me a voice was sounding

This land was made for you and me – CHORUS

When the sun came shining and 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 - CHORUS

As I went walking I saw a sign there  
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."  
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,  
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,  
By the relief office I seen my people;  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking  
Is this land made for you and me?

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