

"Wayfaring Stranger"

I'm just a poor wayfarin' stranger,
While travelin' through this world below.
Yet there's no sickness, no toil, nor danger,
In that bright land to which I go.
I'm goin' there to see my Father.
And all my loved ones who've gone on.
I'm just goin' over Jordan.
I'm just goin' over home.

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me,
I know my way is hard and steep.
But beauteous fields arise before me,
Where God's redeemed, their vigils keep.
I'm goin' there to see my Mother.
She said she'd meet me when I come.
So, I'm just goin' over Jordan.
I'm just goin' over home.

"Keep Your Lamps Trimmed 'n Burnin'"

Oh, keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
Keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
Keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
See what the Lord has done

Oh, keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
Keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
Keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
See what the Lord has done

Don't get worried
Don't worry now
Don't get worried
See what the Lord has done

Oh, keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
Keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
Keep your lamps trimmed 'n burnin'
//See what the Lord has done//

"I'll Fly Away"

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on Gods celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet
I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away in the morning
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away
I'll fly away

“Down to the River”

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way !

O sisters let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,
O sisters let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way !

O brothers let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,
Come on brothers let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way !

O fathers let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,
O fathers let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way !

O mothers let's go down,
Let's go down, don't you want to go down,
Come on mothers let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way !

O sinners let's go down,
Let's go down, come on down,

O sinners let's go down,
Down in the river to pray.

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way !

“Deeper Well”

The sun burned hot, it burned my eyes
Burned so hot I thought I'd died
Thought I'd died and gone to hell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
I went to the river but the river was dry
I fell to my knees an I looked to the sky
I looked to the sky and the spring rain fell
I saw the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

I was ready for love I was ready for the money
Ready for the blood and ready for the honey
Ready for the winnin', ready for the bell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
I found some love and I found some money
Found that blood would drip from the honey
Found I had a thirst that I could not quell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

Well I did it for kicks and I did it for faith
I did it for lust and I did it for hate
I did it for need and I did it for love
Addiction stayed on tight like a glove
So I ran with the moon and I ran with the night
And the three of us were a terrible sight
Nipple to the bottle to the gun to the cell
To the bottom of a hole of a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

I rocked with the cradle and I rolled with the rage
I shook those walls and I rattled that gage
I took my trouble down a deadend trail
Reachin' out a hand for a holier grail
Hey there mama did you carry that load
Did you tell your baby 'bout the bend in the road

'Bout the rebel yell 'bout the one that fell
Lookin' for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well
Well...lookin for the water from a deeper well

“Look on down from the bridge”

Look on down from the bridge
There's still fountains down there
Look on down from the bridge
It's still raining, up here
Everybody seems so far away from me
Everybody just wants to be free
Look away from the sky
It's no different when you're leaving home
I can't be the same thing to you now
I'm just gone, just gone
How could I say goodbye
How could I say goodbye
Goodbye
Maybe I'll just place my hands over you
And close my eyes real tight
There's a light in your eyes
And you know--yeah, you know
Look on down from the bridge
I'm still waiting for you

“Masters of War”

Come you masters of war
You that build the big guns
You that build the death planes
You that build all the bombs
You that hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks
I just want you to know
I can see through your masks.

You that never done nothin'

But build to destroy
You play with my world
Like it's your little toy
You put a gun in my hand
And you hide from my eyes
And you turn and run farther
When the fast bullets fly.

Like Judas of old
You lie and deceive
A world war can be won
You want me to believe
But I see through your eyes
And I see through your brain
Like I see through the water
That runs down my drain.

You fasten all the triggers
For the others to fire
Then you set back and watch
When the death count gets higher
You hide in your mansion'
As young people's blood
Flows out of their bodies
And is buried in the mud.

You've thrown the worst fear
That can ever be hurled
Fear to bring children
Into the world
For threatening my baby
Unborn and unnamed
You ain't worth the blood
That runs in your veins.

How much do I know
To talk out of turn
You might say that I'm young
You might say I'm unlearned
But there's one thing I know
Though I'm younger than you
Even Jesus would never
Forgive what you do.

Let me ask you one question
Is your money that good
Will it buy you forgiveness
Do you think that it could
I think you will find

When your death takes its toll
All the money you made
Will never buy back your soul.

And I hope that you die
And your death'll come soon
I will follow your casket
In the pale afternoon
And I'll watch while you're lowered
Down to your deathbed
And I'll stand o'er your grave
'Til I'm sure that you're dead.

"Ohio"

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming,
We're finally on our own.
This summer I hear the drumming,
Four dead in Ohio.

Gotta get down to it
Soldiers are cutting us down
Should have been done long ago.
What if you knew her
And found her dead on the ground
How can you run when you know?

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming,
We're finally on our own.
This summer I hear the drumming,
Four dead in Ohio.

Gotta get down to it
Soldiers are cutting us down
Should have been done long ago.
What if you knew her
And found her dead on the ground
How can you run when you know?

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming,
We're finally on our own.
This summer I hear the drumming,
Four dead in Ohio.
Four dead in Ohio.
Four dead in Ohio.

"Freedom (Motherless Child)"

//Freedom//

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from my home

//Freedom//

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone
A long, long, long, way, way from my home

//Clap your hands//

Hey... yeah

I got a telephone in my bosom
And I can call him up from my heart
I got a telephone in my bosom
And I can call him up from my heart

When I need my brother... brother
When I need my mother... mother
Hey... yeah... etc.

"Working Class Hero"

As soon as you're born they make you feel small
By giving you no time instead of it all
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all
//A working class hero is something to be//

They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules
//A working class hero is something to be//

When they've tortured and scared you for
twenty-odd years
Then they expect you to pick a career
When you can't really function you're so full of fear
//A working class hero is something to be//

Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see

//A working class hero is something to be//

There's room at the top they're telling you still
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
If you want to be like the folks on the hill

//A working class hero is something to be//
//If you want to be a hero well just follow me//

“Southern man”

Southern man
Better keep your head
Don't forget
What your good book said
Southern change
Gonna come at last
Now your crosses
Are burning fast
Southern man

I saw cotton
And I saw black
Tall white mansions
And little shacks.
Southern man
When will you
Pay them back?
I heard screamin'
And bullwhips cracking
How long? How long?
How?

Southern man
Better keep your head
Don't forget
What your good book said
Southern change
Gonna come at last
Now your crosses
Are burning fast
Southern man

Lily Belle,
Your hair is golden brown
I've seen your black man
Comin' round
Swear by God
I'm gonna cut him down!

I heard screamin'
And bullwhips cracking
How long? How long?
How?

Southern man
Better keep your head
Don't forget
What your good book said
Southern change
Gonna come at last
Now your crosses
Are burning fast
Southern man

La Carretera

Ahí les dejo mi poesía, mi jarana y mi cantar,
mi jarana y mi cantar, ahí les dejo mi poesía (2)
Ahí les dejo mi porfía, mi esperanza,
mi esperanza junto al mar, mi esperanza junto al
mar
mi nostalgia y mi alegría (2)

Me gusta la carretera, por moderna y por bonita
Pero más me gusta a mí, tu vereda y tu curvita

Cuál de los dos amantes tendrá más pena
El que va de camino, o el que se queda
El que va de camino, va caminando
El que se queda, queda siempre pensando

Mañana me voy de aquí, para que mi nombre
borres
Para que mi nombre borres, mañana me voy de
aquí (2)
Entonces de digo así, que ni los vientos que corren
Razón te darán de mí (2)

Me gusta la carretera, la carreta y su curvita
Pero más me gusta a mí, la carretera chiquita

Déjala que vaya que ya volverá
Si amores la llevan, celos la traerán
El amor y los celos siempre andan juntos
Como los sacristanes y los difuntos

Déjala que vaya que ya volverá
Si amores la llevan, celos la traerán

El amor y los celos siempre andan juntos
Como los sacristanes y los difuntos

Hierbabuena

Alvaro Carrillo
Chilena oaxaqueña

La frondosa hierbabuena que sembramos se secó
La pasión de ayer morena poco a poco se acabó
Solo la alegre chilena, que cantamos esa no
Que me voy, me voy, me voy, que me voy de aquí
Tu pensando en que me voy
Yo pensando en ti
Que me voy, me voy, me voy, que me voy de aquí
Tu pensando en que me voy
Yo pensando en ti

Se secó la hierbabuena pero fue por mala suerte
Si te siguen molestando
Que porque he venido a verte
Diles que me estás amando, que aquí estoy pa
sostenerte
Que me voy, me voy, me voy, que me voy de aquí
Tú pensando en que me voy
Yo pensando en ti
Que me voy, me voy, me voy, que me voy de aquí
Tu pensando en que me voy
Yo pensando en ti

Yo soy de la costa chica
Del corazón azulejo
Soy mas sabrosa que un pan
Dices que me has de morder
Pero también, si me dejo

Me despido pero vuelvo pa demostrar lo que valgo
Y hablarles no tengas miedo que aquí tienes mi
respaldo
Te abres cuando hierbabuena, le has de dar sabor al
caldo
Que me voy, me voy, me voy, que me voy de aquí
Tu pensando en que me voy
Yo pensando en ti
Que me voy, me voy, me voy, que me voy de aquí
Tu pensando en que me voy
Yo pensando en ti