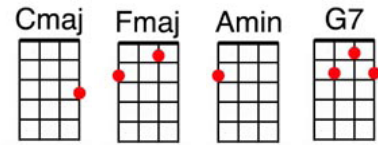


## Blowin' in the Wind — Bob Dylan

C            F            C            Am  
How many roads must a man walk down  
C            F            G7  
Before they call him a man?  
C            F            C            Am  
How many times must a white dove sail  
C            F            G7  
Before she can sleep in the sand?  
C            F            C            Am  
How many times must the cannonballs fly  
C            F            G7  
Before they're forever banned?  
F            G7            C            Am  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.  
F            G7            C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.



How many years must some mountains exist  
Before they are swept to the sea?  
How many years must some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free? Yes and  
How many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky? And  
How many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry? And  
How many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

# Where Have All the Flowers Gone? — Pete Seeger & Joe Hickerson

C                    Am  
Where have all the flowers gone?

F                    G7  
Long time passing.

C                    Am  
Where have all the flowers gone?

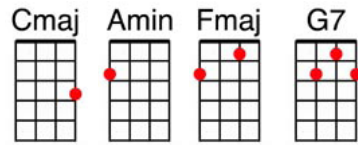
F                    G7  
Long time ago.

C                    Am  
Where have all the flowers gone?

F                    G7  
Young girls picked them every one.

F                    C  
When will they ever learn?

F                    G7 C  
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?  
Gone to soldiers every one. . . .

Where have all the soldiers gone? . . .  
Gone to the graveyards every one. . . .

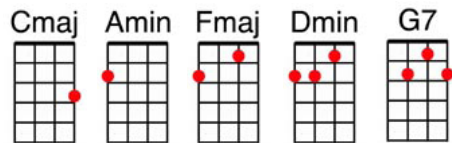
Where have all the graveyards gone? . . .  
Gone to flowers every one. . . .

Where have all the flowers gone? . . .

# Five Hundred Miles — Hedy West

(Railroader's Lament)

C                                      Am  
If you miss the train I'm on,  
                F                      Dm  
You will know that I am gone.  
                G7                                      C  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.  
  Am                      F  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles.  
                G7                                      C  
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.

Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home.

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 back home this-a-way

This-a-way, this-a-way, this-a-way, this-a-way.

Lord, I can't go back home this-a-way.

# Puff, the Magic Dragon — Leonard Lipton & Pete Yarrow

Chorus:

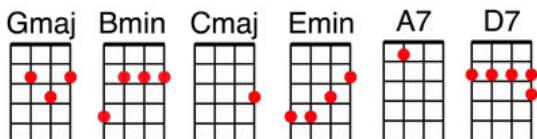
G            Bm    C            G  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
C            G        Em        A7                    D7  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-na-Lee.  
G            Bm    C            G  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea,  
C            G        Em        A7        D7        G  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Ho-na-Lee.

1.            G            Bm    C            G  
Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff,  
C                                    G        Em        A7    D7    G    D7  
And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff. Oh!

2.            G                    Bm        C                    G  
Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sail.  
C            G        Em        A7                    D7  
Jackie kept a look out perched on Puff's gigantic tail.  
G            Bm            C                    G  
Nobel kings and princes would bow whene'er they came.  
C                    G            Em        A7            D7    G        D7  
Pirate ships would lower their flag when Puff roared out his name. Oh! [Chorus]

3.            A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys.  
Painted wings and giant strings make way for other toys.  
One gray night it happened; Jackie Paper came no more,  
And Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly ceased his fearless roar. Oh! [Chorus]

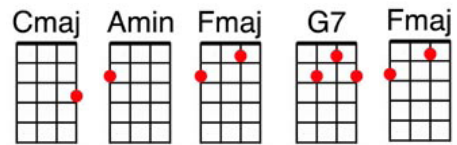
4.            His head was bent in sorrow.  
Green scales fell like rain.  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.  
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,  
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh! [Chorus]



# If I Had a Hammer — Pete Seeger & Lee Hays

Intro: C-Am-F-G7 C-Am-F-G7

          C-Am  F  G7                  C-Am-F  
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning.  
          G7                  C  Am  F          G7  
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land.  
                          C                          Am  
I'd hammer out danger; I'd hammer out warning.  
                          F          C          F                  C  
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters  
F-C-G7                  C-Am-F-G7  
All over this land.  
C  Am  F  G7  C  Am  F  G7  
Oo-oo-oo-oo.  Oo-oo-oo-oo.



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 warning.  
I'd ring out the love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.  
Oo-oo-oo-oo.  Oo-oo-oo-oo.

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 warning.  
I'd sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.  
Oo-oo-oo-oo.  Oo-oo-oo-oo.

Well I've got a hammer and I've got a bell  
And I've 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  
All over this land.  
Oo-oo-oo-oo.  Oo-oo-oo-oo.  [End with C chord.]