**If I Had A Hammer**

If I had a hammer,  
I'd hammer in the morning  
I'd hammer in the evening,  
All over this land  
  
I'd hammer out danger,  
I'd hammer out a warning,  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,  
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,  
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,  
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,  
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.

One Love / Bob Marley

One love, one heart  
Let's get together and feel all right  
Hear the children crying (One love)  
Hear the children crying (One heart)  
Sayin', "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right  
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (one love)  
There is one question I'd really love to ask (one heart)  
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner  
Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own?  
Believe me

One love, one heart  
Let's get together and feel all right  
As it was in the beginning (one love)  
So shall it be in the end (one heart)  
Alright, give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right  
Let's get together and feel all right  
One more thing

Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (one love)  
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (one song)  
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner  
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation

Sayin', one love, one heart  
Let's get together and feel all right  
I'm pleading to mankind (one love)  
Oh, Lord (one heart) whoa

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right  
Let's get together and feel all right

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right  
Let's get together and feel all right

This Land is Your Land (Canadian Lyrics by The Travellers )

This land is your land, This land is my land,

From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island

From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,

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,

Saying this land was made for you and me.

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.

This land is your land, this land is my land,

From Bonavista to Vancouver Island;

From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,

This land was made for you and me.

Woody Gunthrie's lyrics are ©1956 (renewed 1984), 1958 (renewed 1986) and 1970 TRO-Ludlow Music, Inc. (BMI)

Big Yellow Taxi

[Joni Mitchell](https://www.google.ca/search?safe=strict&biw=1254&bih=780&q=Joni+Mitchell&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLQz9U3MDGtKgIAPjyVvwwAAAA&sa=X&ved=0ahUKEwjusPHe0ZfUAhVCy1QKHRg2Cc0QMQgnMAA)

They paved paradise  
And put up a parking lot  
With a pink hotel, a boutique  
And a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go   
That you don't know what you've got  
'Till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
And put up a parking lot

They took all the trees  
And put them in a tree museum  
And they charged all the people  
A dollar and a half to see 'em

Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got  
'Till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
And they put up a parking lot

Hey farmer farmer  
Put away that D.D.T. now  
Give me spots on my apples  
But leave me the birds and the bees  
Please

Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got  
'Till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
And put up a parking lot

Late last night  
I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi  
Took…

**"American Pie"**

*[Intro]*  
A long, long time ago  
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
And I knew if I had my chance  
That I could make those people dance  
And maybe they'd be happy for a while  
  
But February made me shiver  
With every paper I'd deliver  
Bad news on the doorstep  
I couldn't take one more step  
  
I can't remember if I cried  
When I read about his widowed bride  
But something touched me deep inside  
The day the music died  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
So bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey 'n rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die  
  
*[Verse 1]*  
Did you write the book of love  
And do you have faith in God above  
If the Bible tells you so?  
Now do you believe in rock and roll?  
Can music save your mortal soul?  
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?  
  
Well, I know that you're in love with him  
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym  
You both kicked off your shoes  
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues  
  
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck  
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
But I knew I was out of luck  
The day the music died  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
I started singing bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey 'n rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die  
  
*[Verse 2]*  
Now for ten years we've been on our own  
And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone  
But that's not how it used to be  
When the jester sang for the king and queen  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
And a voice that came from you and me  
  
Oh, and while the king was looking down  
The jester stole his thorny crown  
The courtroom was adjourned  
No verdict was returned  
  
And while Lenin read a book on Marx  
The quartet practiced in the park  
And we sang dirges in the dark  
The day the music died  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
We were singing bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey 'n rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die  
  
*[Verse 3]*  
Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter  
Eight miles high and falling fast  
It landed foul on the grass  
The players tried for a forward pass  
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast  
  
Now the halftime air was sweet perfume  
While the sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up to dance  
Oh, but we never got the chance  
  
'Cause the players tried to take the field  
The marching band refused to yield  
Do you recall what was revealed  
The day the music died?  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
We started singing bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey 'n rye  
And singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die  
  
*[Verse 4]*  
Oh, and there we were all in one place  
A generation lost in space  
With no time left to start again  
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend  
  
Oh, and as I watched him on the stage  
My hands were clenched in fists of rage  
No angel born in Hell  
Could break that Satan's spell  
  
And as the flames climbed high into the night  
To light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight  
The day the music died  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
He was singing bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey 'n rye  
And singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die  
  
*[Outro]*  
I met a girl who sang the blues  
And I asked her for some happy news  
But she just smiled and turned away  
I went down to the sacred store  
Where I'd heard the music years before  
But the man there said the music wouldn't play  
  
And in the streets, the children screamed  
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
But not a word was spoken  
The church bells all were broken  
  
And the three men I admire most  
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost  
They caught the last train for the coast  
The day the music died  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
And they were singing bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
And them good ole boys were drinking whiskey 'n rye  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die  
This'll be the day that I die  
  
*[Chorus:]*  
They were singing bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey 'n rye  
And singin' this'll be the day that I die