

Chorus Lyrics for Spring Concert

Wednesday, March 28- Edna, Old Mill

Thursday, March 29, Park, Strawberry, and Tam Valley

7pm, Mill Valley Gymnasium, (Arrive at 6:45)

Wear black on the bottom and white on top!

Appalachian Dances

I am a poor, wayfaring stranger, A wandrin' through this world of woe
But there's no sorrow toil or danger, In that bright land, to which I go.
I'm goin' there, to see my father, I'm goin' there, no more to roam.
I'm just a goin' over Jordan, I'm only goin' over home - - -

Chicken crowin' on Sourwood Mountain, Hey de-ing dang diddle ally day.
So many pretty girls I can't count em, Hey de-ing dang diddle ally day.
My true live she lives in Letcher, Hey de-ing dang diddle ally day.
She won't come and I won't fetch her, Hey de-ing dang diddle ally day.
My true love's a blue-eyed daisy, Hey de-ing dang diddle ally day.
If I don't get her, I'll go crazy, Hey de-ing dang diddle ally day.
My true love lives in a hollow, Hey de-ing dang diddle ally day.
She won't come and I won't follow, Hey de-ing dang diddle ally day.

Lay down boys, take a little nap. Lay down boys, take a little nap.
Lay down boys, take a little nap, forty one miles to Cumberland gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap, way down low in Cumberland gap.
Cotton Eyed-Joe
Where did ya' come from, where did you go?
Where did ya' come from, where did you go?

I wish I had a nickel, I wish I had a dime,
I wish I had a pretty girl to love me all the time.
You ought to see my Cindy, she lives a way down South,
And she's so sweet the honey bees they swarm around her mouth.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy. Get along home, Cindy, Cindy.
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you some day

Where did ya' come from, where did you go?
Where did ya' come from, where did you go? I'll marry you some day
I'll marry you some day.

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, Get along home, Cindy, Cindy,
Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you some day
I'll marry you some day!

Cripple Creek

(Part one – Underlined - - - Part Two – Bold)

Johnny's got a gal at the head of the creek.....
Goes up to see her bout the middle of the week...
Just like an apple from the tree
Sweetest little gal you ever did see.....
Goin' up cripple creek..... Goin' up Cripple Creek....
Goin' in a run..... Have a little fun....
Goin' up Cripple Creek, Goin' up Cripple Creek to see his girl
Goin' in a whirl...Goin' up Cripple Creek to see his girl

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep.
He'll wade Cripple Creek before he sleeps.
Rolls up his britches to his knees,
He'll wade Cripple Creek whenever he please.

Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' up to have a little fun
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a run, goin' up C.C.to have a little fun
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' up to see his girl.
Goin' up C. Creek, goin' in a whirl, Goin' up C.C. to see his girl

Halfway there he stops to rest, thinks about the gal that he loves best.
Picks up the watermelon fresh of the vine, spittin' them seeds sure do
feel fine!

Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' up to have a little fun
Goin' up C.Creek, goin' in a run, goin' up C.C.to have a little fun
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' up to see his girl.
Goin' up C. Creek, goin' in a whirl, Goin' up C.C. to see his girl

Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' up to have a little fun
Goin' up C.Creek, goin' in a run, goin' up C.C.to have a little fun
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' up to see his girl.
Goin' up C. Creek, goin' in a whirl, Goin' up C.C. to see his girl

Goin' up Cripple Creek to see his girl!

What A Wonderful World

I see trees of green,
red roses too.
I see them bloom,
for me and you.
And I think to myself,
what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue,
and clouds of white.
The bright blessed day,
The dark sacred night.
And I think to myself,
what a wonderful world.

The colors of the rainbow, So pretty in the sky.
Are also on the faces, Of people going by,
I see friends shaking hands. Saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying, "I love you".

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow,
They'll learn much more, Than I'll ever know.
And I think to myself,
what a wonderful world.
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Hakuna Matata

(SOLO) Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful phrase. Hakuna Matata
(ALL): Ain't no passing craze!
It means no worries, for the rest of your days. It's our problem free
philosophy. Hakuna Matata.

Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful phrase,
hakuna matata, ain't no passing craze.
It means no worries, for the rest of your days.
It's our problem free philosophy.

Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful phrase,
Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful phrase,
hakuna matata, ain't no passing craze.
hakuna matata, ain't no passing craze
It means no worries, for the rest of your days,
it's our problem free philosophy, Hakuna Matata

Spoken (7 times) Hakuna Matata
It means no worries for the rest of your days.
It's our problem free philosophy.

Hakuna matata - - - - (sing four times)
(spoken) **hakuna matata, hakuna matata, hakuna matata, hakuna matata,**
hakuna matata, hakuna matata, hakuna matata, hakuna!

It means no worries for the rest of your days,
it's our problem free philosophy. Hakuna Matata