

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!

Fod!

(Part one – underlined , Part two – Bold)

I went down to the mowin' field, too-rye too-rye, fadalinka, die do.
I went down to the mowin' field, Fod!
I went down to the mowin' field,
and a big black snake came and bit my heel Too-rye dee- day!

Sat on a stump to take my rest, too-rye too-rye, fadalinka, die do.
Sat on a stump to take my rest, Fod! Fod!

Sat on a stump to take my rest,
There I saw a woodchuck on his nest,
Too-rye-dee-day! Rye-day!

The woodchuck grinned to my banjo song, too-rye fadalink (etc)
Woodchuck-a woodchuck-a woodchuck-a do. Fod. . . Fod!
Woodchuck grinned to my banjo song, Fod, Fod, Fod.
Woodchuck-a woodchuck-a woodchuck-a do. * * Fod?
Woodchuck grinned with my banjo song,
Up came a skunk with his britches on. Too-rye-dee-day!

(stomp clap stomp clap)Too-rye! (Stomp clap etc) Fod, Fod, Fod, Fod,
The woodchuck and skunk got into a fight. Too-rye too-rye..(etc.)
Woodchuck and skunk got into a fight..... Fod, Fod, Fod.

Woodchuck and skink got into a fight,
Fumes where so bad it put out the light. (clap, clap)
Too-rye-dee-day!

Danced and played til the chimney 'gan to rust, Too-rye (etc.)
Danced and played til the chimney 'gan to rust.
Fod, fod, fod, fod, fod, fod, fod, fod

Danced and played til the chimney 'gan to rust,
was hard to tell who smelt the west! Pee-Yew! Too-rye-dee-day!

Now this song has come to an end, if you want to hear more,
You can sing it again! (Please don't) Too-rye-dee-day! * * Fod!

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