FRONT COVER

I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad all the live-long day. I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time away. Can't you hear the whistle blowing? Rise up so early in the morn! Can't you hear the captain shouting? Dinah, blow your horn! Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn? Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn? Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen, I know! Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strumming on the old banjo. Fee fi fiddley aye, oh! Fee fi fiddley aye, oh! Fee fi fiddley aye, oh! Strumming on the old banjo!

She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Giddy- yup!) She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. (Giddy-up!) She'll be coming 'round the mountain, she'll be coming 'round the mountain, she'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes. • She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa, there!) She'll be driving six white horses when she comes. (Whoa, there!) She'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white horses when she comes. • Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi, Babe!) Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi, Babe!) Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. • Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Mm mm!) Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. (Mm mm!) Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplings, oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings, oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes. • We'll be singing "hallelujah" when she comes. (Hallelujah!) We'll be singing "hallelujah" when she comes. (Hallelujah!) We'll be singing "hallelujah," we'll be singing "hallelujah," we'll be singing "hallelujah" when she comes.

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah. Michael, row the boat ashore, hallelujah. • Brother, lend a helping hand, hallelujah. Brother, lend a helping hand, hallelujah. • Children, sing a sailor's song, hallelujah. Children, call the boat back home, hallelujah. • Sister, help to trim the sail, hallelujah. Sister, help to trim the sail, hallelujah. • Michael, haul the boat ashore, hallelujah. Michael, stay forevermore, hallelujah.

On Top of Old Smokey

On top of Old Smokey, all covered with snow, I lost my true lover, come a-courtin' too slow. • For courtin's a pleasure and parting is grief; a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief. • For a thief he will rob you and take what you have, but a false-hearted lover will send you to your grave. • She'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies than crossties on a railroad or stars in the skies. • (Repeat first verse twice)

Home on the Range

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, where the deer and the antelope play, where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day. • (CHORUS) Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play, where seldom is heard a discouraging word, and the skies are not cloudy all day.

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony, stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni. (CHORUS) Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy! Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy! • Father, I went down to camp, along with Captain Gooding; There we saw the men and boys, as thick as hasty pudding. (Repeat chorus) Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy! Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy! • There we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David, what they wasted every day I wish it could be saved. (Repeat chorus) Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy! Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy! • There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion, giving orders to his men; I guess there was a million. (Repeat chorus) Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy! Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy! • Then the feathers on his hat, they looked so very fine, oh! I wanted desperately to get, to give to my Jemima. (Repeat chorustwice) Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy! Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy!

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going; I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile, for they say you are taking the sunshine that brightens our pathways awhile. (CHORUS) Come and sit by my side if you love me; do not hasten to bid me adieu, but remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true. • I've been thinking a long time, my darlin', of the sweet words you never would say; now, alas, all my fond hopes must vanish, for they say you are going away. (Repeat chorus) Come and sit by my side if you love me; do not hasten to bid me adieu, but remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true. • Do you think of the valley you're leaving? Oh, how lonely and sad it will be! Do you think of the kind hearts you're breaking, and the pain you are causing to me? (Repeat chorus) Come and sit by my side if you love me; do not hasten to bid me adieu, but remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true. • I have promised you, darlin', that never will a word from my lips cause you pain; and my life, it will be yours forever if you only will love me again. (Repeat chorus) So come and sit by my side if you love me; do not hasten to bid me adieu, but remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true. Yes, remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

(CHORUS) Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home! Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home! • I looked over Jordan an' what did I see, comin' for to carry me home? A band of angels comin' after me, comin' for to carry me home. (Repeat chorus) Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home! Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home! • If you get there before I do, comin' for to carry me home! Tell all my friends I'm comin' too, comin' for to carry me home. (Repeat chorus) Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home! Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home! • Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, comin' for to carry me home! But still my soul feels heavenly bound, comin' for to carry me home! (Repeat chorus) Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home! Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home!

Clementine

In a cavern in a canyon, excavating for a mine, lived a miner forty-niner and his daughter Clementine. (CHORUS) Oh, my darlin', oh my darlin', oh my darlin' Clementine, you are lost and gone forever; dreadful sorry, Clementine. • Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine: herring boxes without topses sandals were for Clementine. (Repeat chorus) Oh, my darlin', oh my darlin', oh my darlin' Clementine, you are lost and gone forever; dreadful sorry, Clementine. • Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine. Stubbed her toe against a splinter; fell into the foaming brine. (Repeat chorus) Oh, my darlin', oh my darlin', oh my darlin' Clementine, you are lost and gone forever; dreadful sorry, Clementine. • Ruby lips above the water blowin' bubbles soft and fine, but, alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine. (Repeat chorus) Oh, my darlin', oh my darlin', oh my darlin' Clementine, you are lost and gone forever; dreadful sorry, Clementine. • How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine, until I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine! (Repeat chorus) Oh, my darlin', oh my darlin', oh my darlin' Clementine, you are lost and gone forever; dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Billy Boy

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy? Where have you been, charming Billy? I have been to seek a wife; she's the joy of my life; she's a young thing and cannot leave her mother. • Did she ask you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy? Did she ask you to come in, charming Billy? Yes, she asked me to come in; there's a dimple on her chin; she's a young thing and cannot leave her mother. • Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy? Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy? She can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink an eye; she's a young thing and cannot leave her mother. • Can she make a feather bed, Billy Boy, Billy Boy? Can she make a feather bed, charming Billy? She can make a feather bed while a-standing on her head; she's a young thing and cannot leave her mother. • How tall is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy? How tall is she, charming Billy? She is tall as any pine, and straight as a pumpkin vine; she's a young thing and cannot leave her mother. • How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy? How old is she, charming Billy? She is sixty times eleven, twenty-eight and forty-seven; she's a young thing and cannot leave her mother!

Oh! Susanna

Oh, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee; I'm goin' to Louisiana, my true love for to see. (CHORUS) Oh! Susanna, now don't you cry for me, for I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee. • For it rained all night the day I left; the weather was so dry. The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry. (CHORUS) Oh! Susanna, now don't you cry for me, for I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee. • I had a dream the other night when everything was still; I thought I saw Susanna, a-comin' down the hill. (Repeat chorus) Oh! Susanna, now don't you cry for me, for I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee. • A buckwheat cake was in her mouth; a tear was in her eye. I said, "I come from Dixie Land; Susanna, don't you cry!" (Repeat chorus) Oh! Susanna, now don't you cry for me, for I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

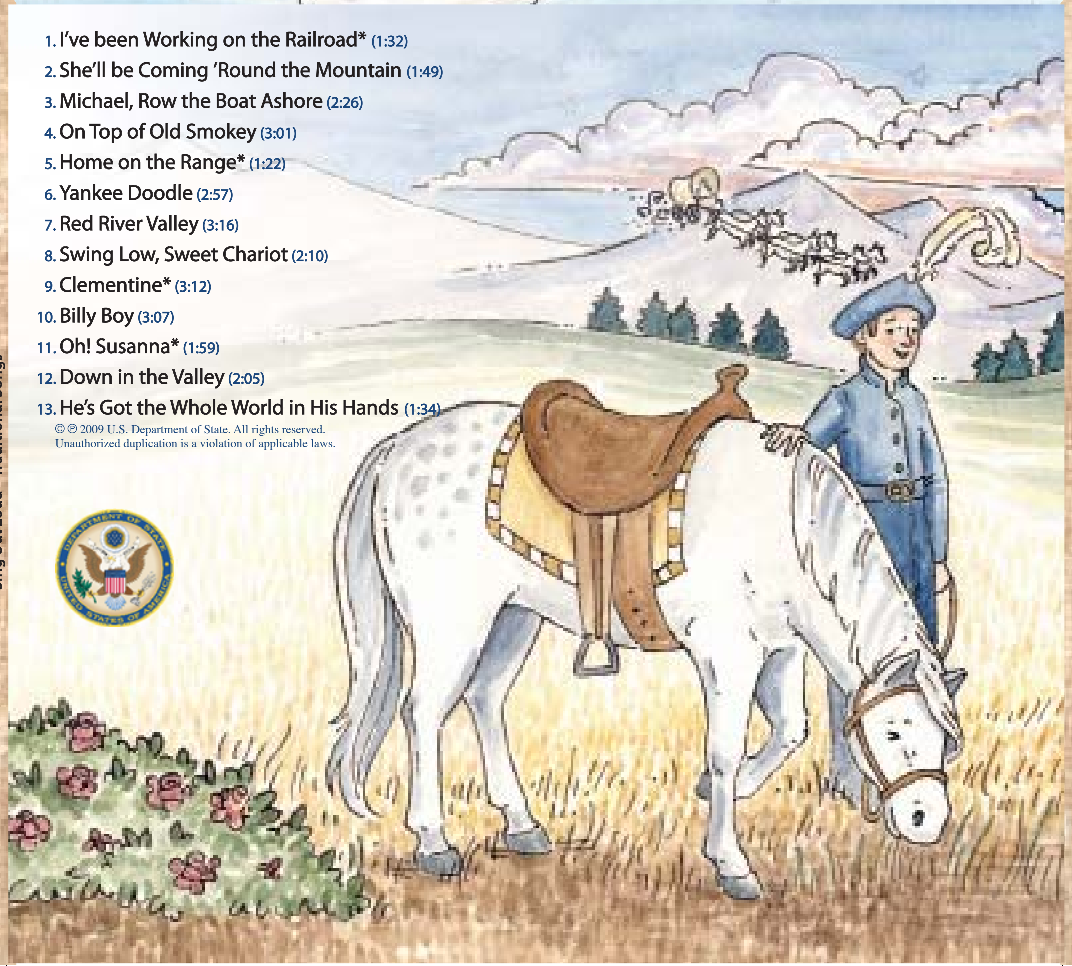
Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, valley so low, hang your head over, hear the wind blow. • Roses love sunshine, violets love dew; angels in heaven know I love you. • If you don't love me, love whom you please; put your arms around me; give my heart ease. • Write me a letter, send it by mail; send it in care of the Birmingham Jail. • Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham Jail; send it in care of the Birmingham Jail. • (Repeat first verse) • Down in the valley, valley so low, hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole world in his hands, he's got the whole wide world in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands! • He's got you an' me, sister, in his hands, he's got you an' me, brother, in his hands, he's got you an' me, sister, in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands! • He's got the little tiny baby in his hands, he's got the little tiny baby in his hands, he's got the little tiny baby in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands! • He's got all of us here in his hands, he's got all of us here in his hands, he's got all of us here in his hands, he's got the whole world in his hands! (Repeat first verse) He's got the whole world in his hands!

Sing Out Loud – Traditional Songs



BACK COVER

1. I've been Working on the Railroad* (1:32)
2. She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain (1:49)
3. Michael, Row the Boat Ashore (2:26)
4. On Top of Old Smokey (3:01)
5. Home on the Range* (1:22)
6. Yankee Doodle (2:57)
7. Red River Valley (3:16)
8. Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (2:10)
9. Clementine* (3:12)
10. Billy Boy (3:07)
11. Oh! Susanna* (1:59)
12. Down in the Valley (2:05)
13. He's Got the Whole World in His Hands (1:34)

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Sing Out Loud – Traditional Songs

I've Been Working on the Railroad
Vocals and music by Daniel Ho

She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain
Vocals by Jennifer Hera, music by Greg Sardinha

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore
Vocals by John Alan Connerley, Jennifer Hera, music by Greg Sardinha

On Top of Old Smokey
Vocals and music by Kelli Heath

Home on the Range
Vocals and music by Daniel Ho

Yankee Doodle
Vocals and music by Kelli Heath

Red River Valley
Vocals and music by Tom "Natural T" Gullikson, additional music by Greg Sardinha

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
Vocals by Jennifer Hera, music by Greg Sardinha

Clementine
Vocals and Music by Daniel Ho

Billy Boy
Vocals and music by Kelli Heath

Oh! Susanna
Vocals and music by Daniel Ho

Down in the Valley
Vocals by Jennifer Hera, music by Greg Sardinha

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands
Vocals by John Alan Connerley, Kapalama Elementary School Chorus, music by Greg Sardinha

Produced by **John Hart** • Engineers: **Steve Kramer** and **Greg Sardinha**
Mixed by: **Steve Kramer** • Recorded at Sma'Kine Studios and The Batcat Soundtrapper in the Hawaiian Islands (Except * recorded, mixed, and produced by **Daniel Ho**) • Mastered by **Daniel Ho**

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