

**Little Old You
(Lyrics and Chords)
The Okee Dokee Brothers**

- 1. Little Old You**
- 2. Nature's Music**
- 3. Brokedown Palace**
- 4. Water**
- 5. Table Made of Wood**
- 6. Free Little Bird**
- 7. Don't Take Yourself So Seriously**
- 8. Father's Wild Whiskers**
- 9. Lovin' Livin' Life**
- 10. Apple of My Eye**
- 11. Deep Dark Mud**
- 12. Great Big Stars**
- 13. Memories**
- 14. Out of the Blue**

Little Old You - capo 4

G
You got rivers running through you
C G
Flowin like the Rio Grande
G
You got wind in your lungs
C G
Blowin through the canyonlands
G
Your spine is made of peaks
C
Full of Rocky Mountain snow
D
Yes, you've been in this world
C G
much longer than you know

You're a little bit of stardust
And a little bit of mud
You're bones are made of fossils
And there's fire in your blood
Your mind is made of clouds
Thoughts come a-rollin' in
Storms come with the dust
And are gone with the wind

C G
Little old you, you might feel a little small at first
Am C D D7 G
But little old you are the great big universe

Your tears are how the ocean
Comforts all of it's sadness
Your dreams are how the night
comforts all of its madness
Your smile is the moon
That lights the way to the shore
Yes, you'll be in this world

For many years more - **Chorus**

Most of you is nothin'
Just a big space of empty
But where your sun shines
It grows pastures of plenty
You're a little ray of light
Made up of love
And you are what
The whole world is made up of (tag) - **Chorus**

Nature's Music - capo 4

C
Mother Earth is my mama

F G
Father Sky is my old man

C
They sing a melody
F G
That travels 'cross the the land

Brother Wind blows the flute
Sister Rain claps and hums
Granny Lightning strikes a chord
Grandpa Thunder beats the drums - whaaoh

C
Nature's music
F C
Never falls apart
C G
'Cause that rhythm is in the beat
G7 C
In the beat of every heart

Mama bird's been singing
Right outside my door
Sounds like her song
Is the truth I been looking for

That moon's been crooning
To the tides and the waves
And the sun's been conducting
A symphony of rays - whaaoh! - **Chorus x2**

Brokedown Palace

E F# A E
Doo Doo d Doo doo doo doo Doo

E A
Going to leave this broke-down palace
E C#m A E
On my hands and my knees I will roll, roll, roll
E G#m A E
Make myself a bed by the waterside
E F# A E
In my time, in my time, I will roll, roll, roll

E G#
In a bed, in a bed

A E F#
By the waterside I will lay my head

E F#
Listen to the river sing sweet songs

A E
To rock my soul

River gonna take me, sing me sweet and sleepy
Sing me sweet and sleepy, all the way back home
It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago
Mama, mama, many worlds I've come, since I first left home

Going home, going home

By the waterside I will rest my bones

Listen to the river sing sweet songs

To rock my soul - Inst F#, G#m // A, E, E, B/f#, // F#, C#m // A B

Going to plant a weeping willow
On the banks green green edge it will grow, grow, grow
Sing a lullaby beside the water
Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll

Fare you well, fare you well

I love you more than words can tell

Listen to the river sing sweet songs

To rock my soul

Water - capo 3

C
I used to drink coffee
F C
I used to drink tea
F C
I'd drink whatever they'd sell me
D7 G
For my vitamins A through Z
C
I went looking for an elixir
F C
That could show me the truth
F C
Then out of the skies - right in front of my eyes
G7 C
I found the fountain of youth - It's called

C F C
Water, yup, water
F C
You can get it from a cloud
D7 G7
Or you can get it from the ground (gulp gulp gulp!)
C F C
Water, sweet, water
F C
Drink it up or drink it down
G7 C
Let's drink- another round (gulp gulp gulp!) - (gargle solo)

Now I wake up every morning
With that sweet dewy glow
It's like walkin' straight outta a river
Drenched in holy H2O
It's so good for my body
Yes, it's great for my body
'Cause when my body's full of water
I just love every-body - (ha ha ho) - **Chorus**

Great Big Table - capo 2

C

Once the storm has finally ended

F7

I'll go find a tree that's bended

C G7

Build a great big table made of wood

C

Come help me build that great big table

F7

We could use you if you're able

C G7 C

Build a great big table made of wood

We're invitin' all the neighbors

Ask for help and you get favors

Build a great big table made of wood

Well sure I know, you got trouble

But we're startin' over from the rubble

Build a great big table made of wood

Every baby, every ma, every granny, every pa

Everybody's at this table made of wood

Every friend and every foe, everyone you'll ever know

Everybody's at this table made of wood

Instrumental - C F7 C G7 C

Good wood should make a good wood table

Wood that stands steady, strong and stable

Build a great big table made of wood

Making something good is a big endeavor

But something good would last forever

Build a great big table made of wood

E7 Look how that tree goes on to give

A7 Goes on to feed us, goes on to live

D7 We get back together, see how everyone's been

G And Uncle Joe's dancing on the table again - **Chorus**

Free Little Bird

G

I'm as free a little bird as I can be (I can be!)

D

I'm as free a little bird as I can be (I can be!)

G

C

Come and fly round with me - over that old maple tree

D

G

I'm as free a little bird as I can be (I can be!)

I'd never steal no honey from the bee (from the bee!)

I'd never steal no money from the tree (from the tree!)

I would steal a chance, to take you out for a dance

But I'd never steal no honey from the bee (from the bee!) - **Chorus, Instrumental**

In the sky, we can sing and we can dance (we can dance!)

In the sky, we can sing and we can dance (we can dance!)

In the sky, we can sing, we can sway and we can swing

In the sky we can sing and we can dance (we can dance!) - **(Interlude: G C D G)**

Take me home, little birdie, take me home (take me home!)

Take me home, little birdie, take me home (take me home!)

In the moon's shining light, with the stars a'beaming bright

Take me home, little birdie, take me home (take me home!) - **Chorus (2 tags)**

Don't Take Yourself So Seriously

E

My Mama said

A

Don't take yourself so serious

E

B7

Don't take yourself so seriously

My mama said

Don't take yourself so serious

Don't take yourself so seriously

My mama said

Don't take yourself so serious

Don't take yourself so seriously

(Instrumental)

Don't take yourself so serious

Don't take yourself so seriously

My mama said

Don't take yourself so serious

Don't take yourself so seriously

Father's Wild Whiskers

G C G
We have a dear old pappy, he's mighty strange you see

C D G
His beard can almost touch the ground

G C G
We braid it every evening, climb up and fall asleep

C D G
And in the morning we come a-swingin' down

G
Those whiskers we love so well

D
Oh the stories they could tell

G C G
They grew up with our father since he was wee young lad

C D G
Like weeds those wild whiskers grow and grow (and grow and grow)

C D G
Like weeds those wild whiskers grow and grow

Aunt Dorothy came to town with a comb and a brush
Said "it's time for daddy's yearly clean"
As she started combin' - out came two turtle doves
5 boots 3 cats and an old can of sardines - **Chorus**

After suppertime, father grabs his fiddle
But the dog runs away with the bow
So he rosins up his whiskers and plays a rowdy jig
Past midnight those whiskers go and go and go and go
Past midnight those whiskers go and go - **Instrumental**

In the summertime we go - to a cabin on a lake
All of us get ready for a swim
When daddy comes out, it's no bathing suit for him
He ties his whiskers round his waist and dives right in - **Chorus**

Lovin' Livin' Life - Capo 2

C

Look at the trees

F

They're finally bloomin'

C

Look at the flowers

G

They're finally perfumin'

C

Look at your neighbors

F

They're finally human

Am

G

C

Step out into the sunshine again

C

I'm lovin' livin' life

F

C

I'm livin' the life I'm lovin'

C

F

So much love to sow, so much life to grow

G

C

I'm lovin' livin' life

Look at you baby

You're gettin' older

Look at your mama

There's a lot on her shoulders

Look in her eyes

It's time that you hold her

Step out into the sunshine again - **Chorus**

Look at this old heart

It's gotten so broken

It makes me wonder

If it can't be awoken

One look at you and

No words need to be spoken

Step out into the sunshine again - **Chorus**

Apple Of My Eye

C F
I know you don't like it, when I get sentimental
C G (G7)
And ya can't stand the little names that I call ya
C F
But when I see ya, my words get, extra complimentary
C G C
So I hope this chorus won't appall ya...

F
You're my little rollie pollie
C
My schnookums and punkin pie
G G7
You're my sweet potata, my cherry tomata
C C7
And the apple of my eye
F
You're my cutie patootie and sugar plum
C
My baby cake, snuggle bug and honey bun
G G7 C
You're my one and only cuddle muffin puddin' puff pie **x2**

The Deep Dark Mud

G **C**
We give thanks for the deep dark mud
G **D**
We give thanks for the scum and the crud
G **C**
The dark stuff from down below
G **D** **G** (GDG)
Makes the good stuff grow

G **C**
When I was a boy instead playin' with toys
G **D**
I'd go out back to get away from the noise
I found myself in a big mud pit
So I started dancin' and I couldn't quit
Then a worm popped up from outta the muck
Said that life is messy with all the gunk and guck
But without the dark there'd be no day
And in the end we're all just made of mud and clay! ... wise worm - **Chorus**

Even though I'm old and even though I'm gray
I get my feet in the mud almost everyday
The kids think I'm crazy, my friends think I'm lazy
But I feel just like a bloomin' daisy
I kick off my boots, sink in my roots,
Start growin' strong and fruitin' some fruits
Sing with the slugs, squirm with the worms,
Grunge it up with a little mud and germs.... underground rock, baby
Chorus C G Em A7 D D7

Well I don't know but I been told
Get your feet in mud and you'll never grow old
The kids all do it, the old timers knew it
But we paved it over so we up and blew it
So get out the city, stop being so pretty.
Mosh in the mud and do the nitty gritty
Praise the soil and the fungus among us
Bless the mud and the life it brung us... hallelujah - **Chorus**

Great Big Stars - capo 3

C

Great big stars way up yonder

G

Great big stars way up yonder

C

Great big stars way up yonder

C

G

Every little soul's gonna shine, shine

C

Every little soul's gonna shine, shine

C

Fly from this room my child

G

Fly from this room my child

C

Fly from this room my child

G

I'll meet you on that morning shore

C

I'll meet you on that morning shore - **Chorus / Instrumental**

Angels take you across that river

Angels take you across that river

Angels take you across that river

Guide you to that morning shore

They'll guide you to that morning shore - **Chorus**

Out of the Blue - Capo 4

Intro: G Am b C G

G

Deep in the dark

Am

There was nothin'

Bm

Then a little spark

Cm

And there was something

G

Dsus

G

Out of the blue, out of the blue, out of the blue

C

There you were

G

Bein' you

Am b C

Your life came true

G

Am b C G

From out of the blue

Instrumental: Am Bm Cm, Am b C G

The sky above

Is always giving

Blue is love

From the beginning

Out of the blue, out of the blue, out of the blue

Chorus x2