THE OKEE DOKEE BROTHERS
SONGS FOR SINGIN’
SONGBOOK
(LYRICS AND CHORDS)
As we wrote this album, we had one clear idea in mind—to write simple, singable songs. Turns out, it’s easy to write a complicated song, but hard to write a simple one. Who knew? The more we wrote, the more we noticed that these songs hide in the little everyday moments.

In the span of a day, there are natural rhythms that take us through various routines, moods, colors and temperatures. Singing songs that match up with those daily cycles can be a life-giving ritual. Rhythmic steps on a morning stroll; syncopated raindrops in the afternoon; clanging in the kitchen; the rocking chair’s lullaby. These are all times for singing, and each song is a reminder to be present through the different seasons in a day.

Singing connects us to our families, communities and those who came before us. It gives us an opportunity to be creative and express ourselves. It requires us to be vulnerable and proves that there is strength in doing so.

It doesn’t matter if you sing these songs perfectly—we certainly didn’t! Go ahead and add your own words, change the keys to fit your voice, speed them up, slow them down, play them on an instrument or none at all. Make them more meaningful, make them more ridiculous, but most of all, make them your own.

Some people say they can’t sing. But we sing with audiences at our concerts all the time, and we haven’t heard a bad singer yet! Just put your voice out there, and know that the feelings you radiate are a lot more important than how you sound. Those feelings are what endear us to each other and offer a glimpse of hope for our world.

So sing to the sunrise and sing to the moon. Sing with your kids and sing with your neighbors. Sometimes it just takes singing a song with one another to remind us that we’re all family.
Day

1. Hope Machine ................................................................. 1
2. Early Bird ................................................................. 2
3. Neighborhood Band ................................................. 3
4. One Little Heart ...................................................... 4
5. Sally-O ................................................................. 5
6. If You Want a Song ................................................... 6
7. Jubilation ............................................................... 7
8. Music Train ............................................................ 8
9. Sunnyside Up .......................................................... 9
10. Afternoon Walk ................................................... 10
11. Colors ............................................................... 11
12. Wastin’ Time ......................................................... 12
13. Grandmaderation .................................................. 13
14. You Are the One ................................................... 14
15. Language of the Flowers ....................................... 15

Night

1. Raise a Ruckus .......................................................... 16
2. Campin’ ............................................................... 17
3. In My Bones ........................................................... 18
4. Let’s Throw a Party ................................................ 19
5. Jumbo Gumbo ........................................................ 20
6. Ask Away ............................................................... 21
7. Church of the Woods ................................................ 22
8. Singin’ for Me Supper ........................................... 23
9. Go Slow ............................................................... 24
10. Thank You ............................................................ 25
11. Seasons in a Day ................................................... 26
12. Hushabye .............................................................. 27

Credits and Thanks ....................................................... 28
Hope Machine

(capo 5)
G
Everyday I jump outta bed
C
Splash water all over my head
G
Brush’m up my teeth and make sure my ears are clean
G
These days you gotta be strong
C
So I do a push-up and sing a song
G
I pick on the guitar and stamp on the tambourine

Always good to change my socks
Know the tools in my tool box
Learn people good, but learn myself the best
Don’t get lonesome, stay glad
Take a bath and wear some plaid
Work when I can work, but don’t forget to rest

D                      G
Dream good all night long
C                      G
Rise up and sing your song
C                      G
They say life is hard, and they’re not wrong
C                      G                      D7                      G
So keep that Hope Machine runnin’ strong
C                      G
Hi de yo lay hee hee, hi de yo lay hee hee hee
D                      D7                      G
Hi de yo lay heeeeee, hee hee hee hee hee

Plan what you can plan
Dance when you can can
Laugh at yourself and make up your own jokes
Little bit of fun, little bit of growth
Hopefully a little bit of both
Love your ma, love your pa, and love all kinds of folks

Talk quiet and listen loud
Teach humble and learn proud
Scuffle with the struggle, and wrestle with the pain
Open homes, open blinds
Open hearts, open minds
Let in the sunshine, let in the rain - Chorus
Early Bird

(capo 4)
G C D
I like to wake when the sun she rises
G C D
Liftin’ up the fog at the break of dawn
G C D
And I like to hear those songbirds singin’
G C D
Whistlin’ the tune of a mornin’ song
G C D
Hurrah for the life of an Early Bird
G C G
Who’s deliverin’ us the new day’s word

I like to wake with the rooster crowin’
Tadin’ back and forth with the mourning dove
And I like to hear that chickadee’s chatter
Startin’ off the day with the sounds of love - Chorus

I like to wake with the robin chirpin’
Lookin’ for a worm in the dewy hay
And I like to hear those geese fly over
Wakin’ up the world to a brand new day - Chorus

C G
I’ll fly away (fly away) to the mornin’
C G
I’ll fly away (fly away) to the sky above
C G
I’ll fly away (fly away) to the sunrise
C G C G C G
I’ll fly away to the one I love

Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus
(capo 2)
G C It’s okay if you don’t know the song
G C It’s okay just follow along
G C D D7 G It’s okay if you get the words wrong in the Neighborhood Band (it’s okay)
It’s okay if we make a little noise (it’s okay)
It’s okay if you wanna rejoice (it’s okay)
It’s okay if you got a bad voice in the Neighborhood Band (it’s okay)

C **Pre-Chorus:** In the Neighborhood Band
 G In the Neighborhood Band
 D D7 In the Neighborhood Band
Little Pete plays his horn in the street
Old Man Stan plays his pots and his pans
Sally from the alley plays the big finale with the Neighborhood Band (it’s okay)
It’s okay without a saxophone (it’s okay)
It’s okay without a slide trombone (it’s okay)
It’s okay without a microphone in the Neighborhood Band (it’s okay) - **Pre-Chorus**

G C So join the chorus, lend a hand
G C We’re not great, we’re not grand
G C Nothin’s proper and nothin’s planned
D D7 In the Neighborhood Band
G C G G It’s okay (wooo!), It’s okay (wooo!), It’s okay!

It’s okay if we never get found (it’s okay)
It’s okay if we’re the worst in town (it’s okay)
It’s okay if no one’s stickin’ around to watch the Neighborhood Band
Em It’s okay if we don’t agree
G It’s okay in a different key
Am It’s okay as long as we
 D D7 Can find some harmonyyyyyy - **Chorus x2**
One Little Heart

G    C    G
I got two hands, they clap on a-rhythm

D                      D7
I got two legs, they dance the whole night long

G    C    G
I got one voice, it joins in with the choir

D                     G    G7
And I got One Little Heart that’s full of song

C    G
One Little Heart (one little heart), One Little Heart (one little heart)

D                  D7    G
One Little Heart that’s full of song

I got two eyes, seein’ lives full of hardship
I got two ears, hearin’ folks are down and out
I got one mouth that can speak up for the voiceless
And I got One Little Heart that just needs to shout - Chorus

I got two lungs, breathin’ life into the verses
I got two feet that took me everywhere I’ve been
I got one song that I’ve sung a thousand times
And I got One Little Heart that’s gonna sing it again - Chorus x2
Heave up the anchor and get on the deck
Sailing away on the Sally-O
We don’t care to sink and we don’t care to wreck
But we don’t care where we’re bound to go

It’s a salty ship with a salty crew
Sailing away on the Sally-O
We don’t got a map and we don’t got a clue
And we don’t care where we’re bound to go - Chorus

We’re comin’ from the west, born and bred
Sailing away on the Sally-O
We’re strong in the arm and thick in the head
But we don’t care where we’re bound to go - Chorus

Bridge: Blow, winds, blow -- blow, winds, blow
Blow the sails of the Sally-O

Oh lordy, if we had a care
Sailing away on the Sally-O
We’d wake up the captain and send up a flare
But we don’t care where we’re bound to go

With nothin’ to lose and nothin’ to win
Sailing away on the Sally-O
We’ll circle the seas again and again
‘Cause we don’t care where we’re bound to go - Chorus, Bridge
If You Want a Song

(capo 2)
G
If you want a song (you want a song)

You gotta sing (you gotta sing)
D
If you want a song (you want a song)
G
You gotta sing (you gotta sing)
G B7
‘Cause once you find your song
Em C
Then the world can sing along
G D
If you want a song (you want a song)
G
You gotta sing (you gotta sing)

If you want change (you want change)
You gotta change (you gotta change)
If you want change (you want change)
You gotta change (you gotta change)
‘Cause once you change yourself
Then you can change something else
You want change (you want change)
You gotta change (you gotta change)

C G
If not now, then when?
D G
Not later, not then
C G
If not us, then who?
D G
It’s gotta be me and you

If you want love (you want love)
Give it away (give it away)
If you want love (you want love)
Give it away (give it away)
And the best place to start
Is inside your little heart
If you want love (you want love)
Give it away (give it away)

Repeat Verse 1
Do you remember the day you were born
That first time we held you near?
How could it be, we didn’t know you before?
‘Cause it feels like you’ve always been here

It’s funny to think that you were one minute old
On that cool November morn
We didn’t know just how much love that little heart could hold
But that day a lot of love was born

Jubilation, Jubilation
Every little kiss is a moment of bliss
‘Cause you are my Jubilation

You would listen to the singing of the birds
Every sound was a bright new surprise
And even though you didn’t yet say any words
Your wisdom came right through your eyes - Chorus

When I hold you near me
My eyes are fixed on you
I love you baby, and I think it’s maybe
‘Cause you make the whole world new - Chorus x2
**Music Train**

G   C   G  
There’s a Music Train runnin’ through the valley
C   D   D7
And it’s makin’ up a melody as it goes
G   B7   Em   C
It’s a rusty railroad song and we’re hummin’ right along
G   D   G
And the steam starts singin’ when it blows

G   D   G
So blow your whistle, freight train
C   G
Like an old familiar refrain
G   B7   Em   C
There’s a tempo in the track, and a rhythm in the clickety-clack
G   D   G  (G G7 C C7 G D G)
Ridin’ on that old Music Train

The wheels are thumpin’ like a bass drum
The smokestack is blowin’ out a rhyme
The empty box car sounds like a steel guitar
And the conductor is keepin’ us on time - **Chorus**

There’s a Music Train runnin’ through the valley
Playin’ for the towns that it goes through
The porter’s on trombone, and I’m a-beltin’ on the baritone
And the brakeman is blowin’ on the kazoo - **Chorus**
Sunnyside Up

(capo 2)
C
Hey Ho, cock-a-doodle doo
G                 C
Chicken’s in the kitchen makin’ blackbird stew
C
Hey Ho, hen is in the yard
G               C
Old Mother goose is makin’ layin’ look hard

**Sunnyside Up or sunnyside down**
*It don’t matter if the eggs are round*
**Sunnyside in or sunnyside out**
*Somebody better tell me what this song is about*

Hey Ho, livin’ in a shoe
Butter in your udder make a moo cow moo
Hey Ho, Fiddlestick Joe
There’s a big ol’ hole in the bottom of the toe

**Sunnyside Up or sunnyside down**
*It don’t matter if the eggs are round*
**Sunnyside right, sunnyside wrong**
*Somebody better tell me why we’re singin’ this song*

Hey Ho, little Jack and Jill
Fetch a golden goose on a beanstalk hill
Hey Ho, Bingo got a bone
Knick knack patty-whack leave the dog alone

**Sunnyside Up or sunnyside down**
*It don’t matter if the eggs are round*
**Sun in the window, sun in the door**
*Somebody better tell me what this song is for*

Hey Ho, the hickory clock
Little Boy Blue out a-countin’ his flock
Hey Ho, the clock struck twelve
You want another line, you gotta write it yourself

**Sunnyside Up or sunnyside down**
*It don’t matter if the eggs are round*
**Sun on the sun, sun on the moon**
*Somebody better tell me what’s the point of this tune*
Afternoon Walk

(capo 6)

G          G/F#          Em          A7          D7
I was takin’ my Afternoon Walk, just strollin’ down my neighborhood block
G          G/F#          Em          A7          D7
When I had an out of body experience, and boy, was it a shock
C          G
I saw the universe spinnin’ around like clock
C          G
Jesus and Buddha just a-havin’ a talk
G          G/F#          Em
It happened to me believe it or not
A7          D7          G          A7          D7          G
While I was takin’ my Afternoon Walk

Then I talked to a duck at the creek, for what felt like a month and a week
I could understand every wise-quack that was comin’ out of her beak
She gave me her lucky wisdom tooth
She showed me the ancient fountain of youth
She told me the long-lost secret truth
While I was takin’ my Afternoon Walk

C          G
When I was takin’ my Afternoon Walk
C          G
Just takin’ my Afternoon Walk
G          G/F#          Em
Time disappeared and things got weird
A7          D7          G          A7          D7          G
While I was takin’ my Afternoon Walk

(Take a whistle!)

Then I met an albino squirrel, who made my world swirl
He got a purple cat and a yellow dog dancin’ polka with a polka-dotted girl
He blew my nose and he bit my shin
He hit me on the head with a mandolin
He lost my mind but then I found it again
While I was takin’ my Afternoon Walk - sing the Chorus
Do we all see color the same?
Or do the colors just have the same name?
Is my blue your blue too?
Or does yours have a different hue?
Do you just see what your eyes see?
And do I just see what mine show me?
Like black and white and red and blue
Would they look different from a different view?

And ya know I see you
And I know you see me
Imagine mixing all our dreams together
To make a color that we’ve never seen

Is the sky still blue when your eyes are closed?
Is the snow still white before it snows?
What color is a dollar when you can’t pay?
What color are the stars in the day? - Chorus

Is your canvas different from mine?
Just because the colors are a different kind?
It doesn’t matter what shade or tone
You are a masterpiece all your own - Chorus
Wastin' Time

(capo 5)
C E7 Am Am/G
Mississippi River, deep and wide
F G
I left my can of worms on the other side
C E7 Am Am/G
River’s risin’, can’t get across
F G
So we’re just gonna sit here gatherin’ moss (‘cause)

F C
There’s nothin’ but time
F C C/B
And we got nothin’ to do
Am F
There’s nothin’ wasted
G C G
Wastin’ Time with you

Crawdad sittin’ in the crawdad hole
It’s lucky we forgot our fishin’ pole
Peaches in the summer, pears in the fall
But the years don’t pass down here at all (‘cause) - Chorus

(Mouth trumpets & trombones!)

Two butter beans and a black-eyed pea
Eatin’ our supper up in the maple tree
Buckets of rain, buckets of tears
Been wastin’ buckets time here for thirty years (but) - Chorus
We’ve got a Grandma, she’s ninety-five
And we sure hope she’ll stay alive
She had a hip replaced, but she got through it
Still plays pickleball but doesn’t overdo it
Her advice is avoid frustration
Do everything in moderation (dugga dugga dugga dock!)

In moderation, Grandmaderation
Do everything in moderation

On your birthday, she’ll give you a penny
Says make some dollars, but not too many
She watches Jeopardy at four-thirty
She’s pretty smart and just a little bit nerdy
She puts a pinch of sugar on her cherry pies
And still gets down doin’ Jazzercise
(dugga dugga dugga dugga dock!) - Chorus

If you win a trophy you’re a winner
But she’d rather have you at Sunday dinner
Her spoon collection is quite impressive
Lots of spoons, but it’s not excessive
She’s matriarchal, she’s got that leverage
And in the evening, she sips her beverage
(dugga dugga dugga dugga dock!) - Chorus

...and the years passed by
And now I am ninety-five
Her lessons still survive
And what’s more?...
Grandma is still alive! (dugga dugga dugga dock!) - Chorus x2
(Now that’s duration...)

(Now that's duration...
You Are the One

G...
D
You know there’s
G C G
8 notes in a music scale
D C G
7 seas where the big ships sail
G C
6 strings on a 6-string guitar
D C C/B C/A G
And 5 points on a 5-pointed star
D
You know there’s
G C G
4 directions; North, East, South and West
D C G
3 times; present, future and past
G C
2 circles in the sky called the moon and the sun
D C C/B C/A G
But there’s only one you, yeah, You Are the One

G D
You Are the One, yeah, You Are the One
C C/B C/A G
For me, honey babe, You Are the One

You know there’s
8 legs that make a spider dance
7 continents in all of the lands
6 degrees that separate who you know
And 5 feet on each one of your toes
You know there’s
4 winds for to whistle a tune
3 utensils; fork, knife and spoon
2 wheels to make a bicycle run
But there’s only one you, yeah, You Are the One - Chorus

You know there’s
8, 8 planets now that pluto is gone
7, 7 days to schedule things on
6, 6 strings for guitar playin’ folk
5, 5 strings if one of ‘em broke
4, 4 stomachs if you eat like a cow
3, 3 times zones; then, later and now
2, we’re 2 friends, just playin’ for fun
But there’s only one you, yeah, You Are the One - Chorus x2
(capo 4)

C
I could listen for hours to the daffodils
G       G7
And have a conversation with a rose
C                     E7        Am        Am/G
I used to speak the Language of the Flowers
F                            G                          C
But now I can’t remember how it goes

I could hear all the secrets of the marigolds
They hid a little message in their scent
I used to speak the Language of the Flowers
But now I can’t remember how it went

Em                        F                         C
Can ya tell me, I’ve forgotten how it goes
F                              C                                G             G7
The words no longer come back in the spring
F                               C                                 F                           C
But if I stop to smell the flowers, will it remind me of the hours
F                            Fm                           C
When I always had the time to hear ‘em sing?

Nowadays I pass right by the irises
And I can only see if a rose is white or red
I used to speak the Language of the Flowers
But now I can’t remember what they said - **Chorus**

C          E7           Am     Am/G
You are my flower, my wild flower
F       Dm                              C         G
You make me happy through rain and snow
C       E7                           Am        Am/G
From sun and water, come sons and daughters
F                      Fm                C         G
And you show us how good it is to grow

*(Hum “You Are My Sunshine”) - **Chorus***
Raise a Ruckus

G C G
Come along, let the children run amok
G D
While the moon is shinin’ bright
G C G
The sun goes down and the noise comes up
G D G
Gonna Raise a Ruckus tonight

G C G
Pretty little flower in a fancy vase
G D G
Raise a Ruckus tonight
G C G
And it just shattered all over the place
G D G
Raise a Ruckus tonight

Sunday best on a Friday night
Raise a Ruckus tonight
Saturday we are gonna sleep in tight
Raise a Ruckus tonight - Chorus

C’mon down we’re goin’ uptown
Raise a Ruckus tonight
Gonna turn the whole place upside down
Raise a Ruckus tonight

Everybody’s throwin’ rotten tomatas
Raise a Ruckus tonight
Feels like we’re inside a tornada
Raise a Ruckus tonight - Chorus x2
**Campin’**

(capo 5)

G

**Chorus 1:** C-A-M-P-I-N-G, Campin’
D D7
C-A-M-P-I-N-G, Campin’
G
Campin’ is fun, Campin’ is fun
C
If you say it enough, Campin’ is fun
G D G
C-A-M-P-I-N-G, Campin’

G C
Well the skeeters are fightin’ and the kids are bitin’
G D
It’s perfect weather with rain AND lightnin’
The porridge is slop, the flapjacks flopped
I’m telling dad jokes and I can’t stop
Everybody’s tired and then they’re wired
 Whoever burnt the marshmallow’s gettin’ fired
The outhouse broke, I thought it was joke
D A7 D7
But then I ran outta toilet paper out in the woods... so I used some poison oak

**Chorus 2:** Campin’ is fun, Campin’ is fun
D G C D D7 x2
If ya say it enough, Campin’ is fun

Lookin’ for sticks, I found some ticks
And I ate a worm with my trail mix
Pollen in the air, sap in our hair
Leeches down in our underwear
I fell off a tree, I broke my knee
And that grizzly bear doesn’t like me
Who’s to blame, the tent’s in flames
And the kids are in the van playin’ video games - **Chorus 2**

We couldn’t find the lake, I got bit by a snake
My back and my brain and my butt ache
Horses “neigh” sunburn “yay”
I used five cans of bug spray
The coffee froze, I can’t feel my toes
And a spider crawled up into my nose
The food got charred and the ground’s too hard
And ya know, maybe next time... we’ll just camp in the backyard

- **Chorus 2, Chorus 1**
In My Bones

(A cappella)

There's a HARD RAIN a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
There's a HARD RAIN a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
There's a HARD RAIN a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
In My Bones (in my bones), In My Bones (in my bones), In My Bones

There's a STRONG WIND a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
There's a STRONG WIND a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
There's a STRONG WIND a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
In My Bones (in my bones), In My Bones (in my bones), In My Bones

There's a BIG FLOOD a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
There's a BIG FLOOD a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
There's a BIG FLOOD a-comin’
I can feel it in my bones
In My Bones (in my bones), In My Bones (in my bones), In My Bones

But there's hope for better weather
I can feel it in my bones
There's hope for better weather
I can feel it in my bones
There's hope for better weather
I can feel it in my bones
In My Bones (in my bones), In My Bones (in my bones), In My Bones
In My Bones, In My Bones, In My Bones
Let’s Throw a Party

(capo 3)

G
Let’s Throw a Party
E7
Throw it up high
A7
Dance on the ceiling
D7
Dance in the sky

Let’s Throw a Party
Fling a little fling
Throw up your arms
A-wing a ding-ding
(Throw up your arms) (A-wing a ding-ding!)

G E7 A7 D7
Oh me (Oh me) Oh my (Oh my) Oh you (Oh you) A-woo hoo hoo! (A-woo hoo hoo!)

G
I can twist (I can twist) I can swing (I can swing)
A7 D7 G
I can dance (I can dance) to anything (to anything)

Let’s Throw a Party (Let’s Throw a Party)
We’ll be the host (We’ll be the host)
You make a cake (You make a cake)
I’ll make a toast (I’ll make some toast)

Hey Bunny Rabbit (Hey Bunny Rabbit)
Thumpin’ at the door (Thumpin’ at the door)
Mess up your hare (Mess up your hare)
Hop on the floor (Hop on the floor) - Chorus

My Granddaddy (My Granddaddy)
Is a holly jolly (Is a holly jolly)
He’s a rutabaga (He’s a rutabaga)
He’s a hot tamale! (He’s a hot tamale!)

(Make up a scat verse! Or use ours)
Boo bop bee-bee-dee boo bop bee doo (Boo bop bee-bee-dee boo bop bee doo)
Boo dah, da oobee do bo-bo (Boo dah, da oobee do bo-bo)
Ho ho ho (Ho ho ho)
Doogu doogu doogu (Doogu doogu doogu)
Dwee dwah (Dwee dwah)
Wabba dabba dabba! (Wabba dabba dabba!) - Chorus
The kitchen is a-clangin’, a-boilin’ and a-bangin’
The shrimp are bubblin’ and the chicken is greased
French fried banana, smells of Louisiana
We’re cookin’ up a cajun family feast

It’s a Jumbo Gumbo
Bring whatever ya got
Big stew on the Bayou
Throw it all in the pot…  (Ahooga!)

Hot jambalaya and Pappy’s papaya
A yam and a clam in a pan so big
The party is a-growin’, the pot’s overflowin’
And Po’Boy’s cuttin’ up a zydeco jig - Chorus

Crawdaddies and cousins, kids by the dozens
Makin’ a mess without a recipe
Friends and tomaters, neighbors and pataters
Mix ‘em all together make a family - Chorus x2
Why does the bullfrog like to leap?
Why does the kitten like to sleep?
Why does the willow like to weep?
I don’t know, I don’t know, I don’t know

How does a mountain grow so tall?
How does a pebble get so small?
How does the sunshine touch them all?
I don’t know, I don’t know, I don’t know

But Ask Away, Ask Away
Who can say, who can say, but Ask Away

How does a baby know when to cry?
How does a mama know a lullaby?
How did the moon learn to fly?
I don’t know, I don’t know, I don’t know - Chorus

Where does the wind start to blow
Where does a river start to flow
And where does a flower start to grow
I don’t know, I don’t know, I don’t know

Why do people all grow old
Why do leaves die in the cold
Why are some stories never told
I don’t know, I don’t know, I don’t know - Chorus x2
CHURCH OF THE WOODS

(capo 2)

C     F        C          G
On a moonlit night in a temple of birch
Am     F       C          G
The wind chanted mantras in nature’s church
F       G       C          C/B     Am
Cathedrals of clouds spiraled up in the air
Dm    Bb       G          G7
They blessed us with rain and we sang out a prayer

F             G
May you lose yourself in the woods
C       C/B     Am
To find yourself again
F             G
May you keep on singin’
C       C/B     Am     Am
And dancin’ ‘til the end
F             C
May your dark turn to light
F             C
And your death into birth
F             C
May your spirit be wild
G       C        F          C x2
And may your heaven be on earth

C     F        C          G
The stars above were shamans dancin’ ‘round the fire
Am     C       F          G          G7
The river sang harmony in the bugs and critters choir
F       C       F        C
The maples were facin’ mecca and they were bowin’ their hallowed trunks
F       C       Dm      G          G7
The birds went on a pilgrimage through all the winter months
F       G       C          C/B     Am
Some say that our afterlife is in the sky somehow
Dm    Bb       G          G7
But let’s bring that then and there right down to Here and Now - Chorus
**Singin’ for Me Supper**

(6/8 time)

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} \\
&\text{I’m a-singin’ for me supper, workin’ me up an appetite} \\
&\text{G} & \text{D} & \text{D7} \\
&\text{A-strummin and a-sweatin through the hunger} \\
&\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} \\
&\text{I’ve traded all me baggage for some corny beef and cabbage} \\
&\text{G} & \text{D} & \text{D7} & \text{G} \\
&\text{This is the life I chose when I was younger} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} \\
&\text{And it’s all for the grub when I’m a-playin’ in the pub} \\
&\text{G} & \text{D} & \text{D7} \\
&\text{Singin’ll bring in the bread and butter} \\
&\text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} \\
&\text{With tears in me trousers, I’ll raise a round of rousers} \\
&\text{G} & \text{D} & \text{D7} & \text{G} & \text{D7} \\
&\text{This is the life of Singin’ for Me Supper} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Where are me boots, me noggin’-noggin’ boots
They’re all gettin’ holes in the leather
The soles are gettin’ thin and the laces are fallin’ in
And the heels are lookin’ out for better weather - **Chorus**

There’s coffee in me cup and the taters fill me up
And the stew makes me feel like I’m younger
The sody bread is hot and the puddin’ hits the spot
But the music is what takes away the hunger - **Chorus x2**
Go Slow

capo 3
G
C    G
We never know
C    G
How long this life will last
C    G
One day is slow
C    D    D7
But the years go by fast

G    C
So Go Slow, my friend, Go Slow
G    C
Time moves like rivers flow
G    C    G
Go Slow, my friend, Go Slow

Darkness is old
Morning is young
Time can be told
With shadows and sun - Chorus

Most folks suppose
That life moves in a line
But a clock knows it goes
Round and round and round all the time - Chorus
Thank You

G                        C
Thank you for the flowers
G                        C
Thank you for the weeds
G                        C
Thank you for the sun and the rain
G                        D    G
And thanks for the apple seeds

C                        G
The apple seeds, the apple seeds
D                        D7
Just wanted to Thank You for the apple seeds

Thank you for the branches
Thank you for the breeze
Thank you for the shady grove
And thanks for the apple trees

The apple trees, the apple trees
Just wanted to Thank You for the apple trees

Thank you for the sweetness
Thank you for the spice
Thank you for the pinch of salt
And thanks for the apple pies

The apple pies, the apple pies
Just wanted to Thank You for the apple pies
(capo 5)
C       F       C
Spring is the fresh dew of the morning
G       C
Spring is the fresh dew of the morning
C       C7      F      Fm
Spring is the darkness a-warming
C       G       C
Oh all the Seasons in a Day

Summer is the heat of the afternoon
Summer is the heat of the afternoon
Summer is a nap in the middle of June
Oh all the Seasons in a Day

C       G
In a day (in a day) in a day (in a day)
Am       F
In a day (in a day) day day
c       G       C
There’s so much wonder in a day

Autumn is the sunset in the evenin’
Autumn is the sunset in the evening
Autumn is the harvest colors leavin’
Oh all the Seasons in a Day - Chorus

(F C G C F Am G)

Winter is the silence at midnight
Winter is the silence at midnight
Winter is the window full of moonlight
Oh all the Seasons in a Day - Chorus x2
Hushabye

(capo 4)

G
Hushabye, dry your eyes
D
Go to sleep

Day is done, weary one
G
Fall into the deep

C G
Gonna ride the train to Morningtown
D G
Gonna rock upon the sleepy sea
C G
Papa’s in the pasture tendin’ the sheep
D D7
And Mama shakes fruit from the dreamin’ tree

Hushabye, don’t you cry
Go to sleep
Day is done, weary one
Fall into the deep

G7 C
The sailor knows the song of the sails
G D G
The rider knows the rhythm of the rails
F C
The shepherd knows the chorus that the little lambs cry
D G
And my baby knows my lullaby

Hushabye, child of mine
Go to sleep
Day is done, weary one
Fall into the deep
Musicians:

**Justin Lansing** – Banjo, Vocals
**Joe Mailander** – Guitar, Vocals

**Dean Jones** – Vocals, Trombone, Percussion, Electric Bass, Electric Guitar, Piano, Organ, Flutes, Bottles, Jaw Harp, Slide Guitar, and Xylophone

**Rosie Newton**: Fiddle - Sally-O, Sunnyside Up, Ask Away. Vocals - Early Bird, Language of the Flowers, Ask Away, Church of the Woods, Seasons in a Day

**Jed Anderson**: Sound Design - You Are the One, Jumbo Gumbo, Singin’ for Me Supper. Ahoogas - Jumbo Gumbo

**The Neighborhood Singers** - **Krisha and Ida Stoever**, **Rhys Ellis**, **Julie and Bridget Seyfert Lillis**: Group Vocals on all sing-along songs.

**Jayanthi Rajasa**: Harmony Vocals - One Little Heart, If You Want A Song, In My Bones, Seasons in a Day

**Mark Murphy**: Upright Bass - Wastin’ Time, In My Bones, Church of the Woods

**Ken McGloin**: Electric Guitar - Jubilation, Wastin’ Time.

**Lead Acoustic**: Let’s Throw a Party

**Jeremy Mage**: Organ - Jubilation, Go Slow

**Marianne Tasick**: Violin - Colors, Language of the Flowers

**Krista Speroni**: Harmony Vocals - Jubilation, Thank You

**Máirtín de Cógáin**: Bodhrán and Vocals - Singin’ for Me Supper

**Ben Jaber**: Tin Whistle - Singin’ for Me Supper

**John Burdick**: Electric Guitar - Language of the Flowers

**Clay Kirkland**: Harmonica - Music Train

**Roger Weiss**: Cajun Fiddle, Cajun Accordion - Jumbo Gumbo

**Anthony Ihrig**: 3-Finger Banjo - Raise A Ruckus

**Wayne Montecalvo**: Accordion - Sally-O

**Jessica Jones**: Saxophone - Jubilation

**Mary Roeder, Ava Roeder, Bo Whitesman, Ali Mailander**: Grandmaderation Inspiration

**Brian Laidlaw**: Songwriting Consultant

Recorded at **No Parking Studios**, Rosendale, NY

Produced, Engineered and Mixed by **Dean Jones**

Mastered by **Alan Douches** and **West West Side Music**

**Jordan McKinley**: Sound Engineer for Bodhrán and Tin Whistle - Singin’ for Me Supper

**Danny Blume**: Organ Sound Engineer - Jubilation, Go Slow

New songs written by Justin Lansing and Joe Mailander

© 2020 ℗ Okee Dokee Music LLC (ASCAP). All Rights Reserved. okeedokee.org

Traditional/Public Domain songs referenced: Country Day, I’ll Fly Away, Sail Away Ladies, South Australia, Leave Her Johnny, Dark Hollow, The Cluckin’ Hen, You Are My Sunshine, All For Me Grog, and Raise a Ruckus (with new lyrics by The Okee Dokee Brothers).

Poetry References: Shel Silverstein’s “Forgotten Language” and Woody Guthrie’s “New Years Rulin’s”

Thanks:

Woody Guthrie, Pete Seeger, Hudson River Sloop Clearwater, Beth Blenz-Clucas, Sarah McCarthy, Jed Anderson, Liz Draper, Jillian Rae, Andy Lambert, Danny Vitali, Alex Johnson, Brian Laidlaw, Dan Zanes, Liz Rog, Frank Garofalo and Barbara Washin, Ali and Hap Mailander, Cecilia Carranza, The Minnehaha Creek Neighborhood Band, and as always, thanks to our supportive and loving friends, fans and family.