



Please keep these lyrics for the upcoming 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> grade musical in your homework folder!

Practice videos for "The American Time Machine" coming soon to [www.youtube.com/user/chrisjenningsmusic](http://www.youtube.com/user/chrisjenningsmusic)

### **You're A Grand Old Flag**

There's a feeling comes a stealing  
And it sets my brain a-reeling  
When I'm listening to the music of a military band.  
Any tune like "Yankee Doodle"  
Simply sets me off my noodle!  
It's that patriotic something  
That no one can understand.  
Way down south in the land of cotton,  
Melody untiring, aint' that inspiring?  
Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll join the jubilee.  
And that's going some for the Yankees by gum!  
Red, White, and Blue, I am for you.  
Honest, you're a grand old flag.  
You're a grand old flag. You're a high flying flag.  
And forever in peace may you wave.  
You're the emblem of the land I love:  
The home of the free and the brave.  
Ev'ry heart beats true for the Red, White and Blue,  
Where there's never a boast or brag.  
But should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.  
(George M. Cohan, 1908)

### **The Star-Spangled Banner**

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light  
What so proudly we hailed,  
At the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,  
Through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched,  
Were so gallantly streaming.  
And the rockets' red glare,  
The bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night  
That our flag was still there.  
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave?  
O'er the land of the free  
And the home of the brave?  
(Francis Scott Key, 1814)

### **Traitors to the King**

They call us "traitors to the king",  
"Lacking discipline", they say  
That we are "nothing but a rabble".  
They call us "cowardly" and "dumb",  
To them we must succumb they say

That we've no hope to win the battle.  
But we shall persevere in the name of liberty.  
In the name of liberty.  
Persevere in the name of liberty.  
We must be free.  
They call us "filthy renegades,"  
A "preposterous parade", they say  
That we are "simple country people."  
They call us misguided "peasantry,"  
Too foolish to succeed, they say  
"Obey or perish in the battle."  
But we shall persevere in the name of liberty.  
In the name of liberty.  
Persevere in the name of liberty.  
We must be free to live, though we may die trying.  
All of us know that the truths are self-evident.  
We all are the same in our bones.  
No man belongs on a throne.  
So we shall persevere.  
We shall persevere.  
Some day they'll call us "free."  
(Mr. Jennings, 2009)

### **I Wish I Knew (How It Would Feel to Be Free)**

I wish I knew how it would feel to be free.  
I wish I could break all the chains holding me.  
I wish I could say all the things that I should say.  
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear,  
For the whole round world to hear.  
I wish I could share all the love that's in my heart.  
Remove all the bars that keep us apart.  
I wish you could know what it means to be me.  
Then you'd see and agree  
That everyone should be free.  
I wish I could give all I'm longing to give.  
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live.  
I wish I could do all the things that I can do.  
Though I'm way overdue, I'd be starting anew.  
Well I wish I could be like a bird in the sky.  
How sweet it would be if I found I could fly.  
Oh, I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea.  
Then I'd sing 'cause I'd know,  
Yes I'd sing 'cause I'd know,  
Yes I'd sing 'cause I'd know how it feels to be free.  
(Billy Taylor, 1967)



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### Simple Gifts

'Tis a gift to be simple and a gift to be free.  
'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,  
It will be in the valley of love and delight.  
When true simplicity is gained,  
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed,  
To turn, turn will be our delight,  
Till by turning, turning, we come 'round right.  
'Tis the gift to be loved and that love to return,  
'Tis the gift to be taught and a richer gift to learn,  
And when we expect of others what we try to live each  
day,  
Then we'll all live together and we'll all learn to say,  
'Tis the gift to have friends and a true friend to be,  
'Tis the gift to think of others not to only think of "me",  
And when we hear what others really think and really feel,  
Then we'll all live together with a love that is real.  
(Joseph Brackett, 1848)

### This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California, to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters  
This land was made for you and me.  
As I was walking a ribbon of highway  
I saw above me an endless skyway  
I saw below me a golden valley  
This land was made for you and me.  
*Refrain (This land is your land...)*  
As I was walkin', I saw a sign there  
And that sign said - "no trespassing"  
But on the other side, it didn't say nothin'!  
Now that side was made for you and me!  
*Refrain (This land is your land...)*  
In the squares of the city,  
In the shadow of the steeple  
Near the relief office - I see my people  
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'  
If this land's still made for you and me.  
*Refrain (This land is your land...)*  
(Woody Guthrie, 1956)

### Study War No More (Down by the Riverside)

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield  
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield.  
Down by the riverside, and study war no more.

*Refrain:* I ain't gonna study war no more,  
I ain't gonna study war no more,  
Ain't gonna study war no, study war no more,  
I ain't gonna study war no more,  
I ain't gonna study war no more,  
Ain't gonna study war no more.  
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand;  
Down By the riverside, down by the riverside  
Down by the riverside  
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand  
Down by the riverside, gonna study war no more.  
*Refrain: (I ain't gonna study war no more...)*  
(Traditional, first published in 1927 by Carl Sandburg)

### The Rhythm Is Red, White and Blue

Put that shim-sham and that lindy hop away,  
There's a brand new rhythm that's the top today.  
I'll bet it's even tops way up on Mars,  
A hundred million people give it 48 stars.  
Because the birds in the trees, they're all singin',  
Even the breeze seems to say:  
You better get hip and jive and do  
A rhythm that's red and white and blue.  
When you feel low, just get swingin'.  
You can be so bright and gay.  
The rhythm in you bids gloom adieu  
When the rhythm is red and white and blue.  
We all know how much it's worth  
To laugh and make our living.  
There's no other place on Earth  
Where they use up two Thanksgivings!  
The future made hold lots of changes.  
Things will grow old, still I say:  
The music forever will be new  
While the rhythm is red and white and blue.  
You better get hip and jive and do  
A rhythm red and white and blue.  
The rhythm in you bids gloom adieu  
Do rhythm red and white and blue.  
We all know how much it's worth  
To laugh and make our living. There's no other place  
Where they use up two Thanksgivings!  
The future may hold lots of changes  
Things will grow old, still I say:  
The music forever will be new  
While the rhythm is red and white and blue.  
(The Dinning Sisters, 1942)