

# **Ann Reed & Dan Chouinard Monthly YouTube Sing-Along**

**Monday November 21 2022**  
live from somewhere at Ann's place

[Watch via Ann's YouTube channel](#)

(Would you like to send us notes during the sing? We'd love that, but you'll need to hit the "Subscribe" button on the above YouTube page to access the chat function)

**b. Nov 4 1896 Harry Woods**  
**November 21: National odd socks day**  
**SIDE BY SIDE 1927**

See that sun in the morning  
Peeking over the hill  
I'll bet you're sure it always has  
And sure it always will

That's how I feel about someone  
How somebody feels about me  
We're sure we love each other  
That's the way we'll always be

Oh we ain't got a barrel of money  
Maybe we're ragged and funny  
But we'll travel along, singin' a song  
Side by side

Well I don't know what's comin' tomorrow  
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow  
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load  
Side by side

Through all kinds of weather  
What if the sky should fall?  
Just as long as we're together  
It really doesn't matter at all

When they've had their quarrels and parted  
We'll be the same as we started  
Just travelin' along, singin' a song  
Side by side

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**b. Nov 5 1911 Roy Rogers  
HOME ON THE RANGE 1873**

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

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

How often at night where the heavens are bright  
With the light of the glittering stars  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed  
If their glory exceeds that of ours

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free  
The breezes so balmy and light  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright.

\* \* \* \* \*

**b. Nov 6 1941 Guy Clark**  
**HOMEGROWN TOMATOES 1983**

Ain't nothin' in the world that I like better  
Than bacon & lettuce & home grown tomatoes  
Up in the mornin' out in the garden  
Get you a ripe one don't get a hard one  
Plant 'em in the spring eat 'em in the summer  
All winter without 'em is a culinary bummer  
I forget all about the sweatin' and diggin'  
Every time I go out and pick me a big one

Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes  
What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes?  
Only two things that money can't buy  
That's true love and homegrown tomatoes

I've been out to eat and that's for sure  
But it's nothin' a homegrown tomato won't cure  
Put 'em in a salad put 'em in a stew  
You can make your very own tomato juice  
Eat 'em with eggs eat 'em with gravy  
Eat 'em with beans pinto or navy  
Put 'em on the side put 'em in the middle  
Put a home grown tomato on a hotcake griddle

If I's to change this life that I lead  
I'd be Johnny tomato seed  
Cause I know what this country needs  
Homegrown tomatoes in every yard you see  
When I die don't bury me  
In a box in a cemetery  
Out in the garden would be much better  
I could be pushin' up homegrown tomatoes

Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes  
What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes?  
Only two things that money can't buy

That's true love and homegrown tomatoes

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**National peanut butter lovers month**  
**PEANUT SAT ON A RAILROAD TRACK**

A peanut sat on a railroad track  
His heart was all a-flutter  
Along came the six-fifteen  
Toot toot!  
Peanut butter.

\* \* \* \* \*

**b. Nov 6 1886 Gus Kahn (lyr)**

**IT HAD TO BE YOU 1924**

Why do I do just as you say?  
Why must I just give you your way?  
Why do I sigh? Why don't I try to forget?  
It must have been that something lovers call fate  
Kept me saying: "I have to wait"  
I saw them all, just couldn't fall 'til we met

It had to be you  
It had to be you  
I wandered around and finally found  
The somebody who  
Could make me be true  
Could make me be blue  
And even be glad just to be sad  
Thinking of you

Some others I've seen  
Might never be mean  
Might never be cross, or try to be boss  
But they wouldn't do  
For nobody else gave me a thrill  
With all your faults I love you still  
It had to be you, wonderful you  
It had to be you

\* \* \* \* \*

**b. Nov 7 1943 Joni Mitchell**

**CIRCLE GAME 1968**

Yesterday a child came out to wonder  
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar  
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder  
And tearful at the falling of a star

And the seasons  
They go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on the carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round  
In the circle game

Then the child moved  
Ten times round the seasons  
Skated over ten clear frozen streams  
Words like "when you're older"  
Must appease him  
And promises of someday make his dreams

And the seasons  
They go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on the carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round  
In the circle game

Sixteen springs  
And sixteen summers gone now  
Cartwheels turn to car wheels thru the town  
And they tell him,  
Take your time, it won't be long now

Till you drag your feet  
To slow the circles down

And the seasons  
They go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on the carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round  
In the circle game

So the years spin by  
And now the boy is twenty  
Though his dreams  
Have lost some grandeur coming true  
There'll be new dreams  
Maybe better dreams, and plenty  
Before the last revolving year is through

And the seasons  
They go round and round  
And the painted ponies go up and down  
We're captive on the carousel of time  
We can't return, we can only look  
Behind from where we came  
And go round and round and round  
In the circle game

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**b. Nov 22 1899 Hoagy Carmichael  
HEART AND SOUL 1938**

Heart and soul, I fell in love with you  
Heart and soul, the way a fool would do  
Madly, because you held me tight  
And stole a kiss in the night

Heart and soul, I begged to be adored  
Lost control, and tumbled overboard  
Gladly, that magic night we kissed  
There in the moon mist

Oh! But your lips were thrilling  
Much too thrilling  
Never before were mine so  
Strangely willing

But now I see what one embrace can do  
Look at me, you've got me loving you  
Madly, that little kiss you stole  
Held all my heart and soul

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**Heart transplant and patent for artificial heart**

**b. Edm. Haley 11/8**

**b. E. Hubble 11/20**

**b. Carl Sagan 11/9**

**b. Alan Shepard 18**

**CATCH A FALLING STAR 1957**

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket

Never let it fade away

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket

Save it for a rainy day

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder

some starless night

Just in case you feel you want to hold her

You'll have a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket

Never let it fade away

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket

Save it for a rainy day

For when your troubles start multiplyin'

and they just might

It's easy to forget them without tryin'

With just a pocketful of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket

Never let it fade away

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket

Save it for a rainy day

Save it for a rainy day

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**b. Nov 12 1918 Jo Stafford**  
**YOU BELONG TO ME 1952**

See the pyramids along the Nile  
Watch the sunrise on a tropic isle  
Just remember darling all the while  
You belong to me

See the marketplace in old Algiers  
Send me photographs and souvenirs  
Just remember when a dream appears  
You belong to me

I'll be so alone without you  
Maybe you'll be lonesome too, and blue

Fly the ocean in a silver plane  
See the jungle when it's wet with rain  
Just remember till you're home again  
You belong to me

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**November 13 1956:  
SCOTUS affirms ruling on bus desegregation  
IF YOU MISS ME**

If you miss me at the back of the bus  
You can't find me nowhere, oh  
Come on over to the front of the bus  
I'll be riding up there

I'll be riding up there  
I'll be riding up there, ohh  
Come on over to the front of the bus  
I'll be riding up there

If you miss me on the picket line  
You can't find me nowhere  
Come on over to the city jail  
I'll be staying right there

I'll be staying right there  
I'll be staying right there, ohh  
Come on over to the city jail  
I'll be staying right there

If you miss me in the Mississippi River  
You can't find me nowhere  
Come on over to the swimming pool  
I'll be swimming right there

I'll be swimming right there  
I'll be swimming right there, ohh  
Come on over to the swimming pool  
I'll be swimming right there

If you miss me in the cotton fields  
You can't find me nowhere  
Come on over to the courthouse  
I'll be voting right there

I'll be voting right there  
I'll be voting right there, ohh  
Come on over to the courthouse  
I'll be voting right there

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**November 14 1889: Nellie Bly balloon flight  
AROUND THE WORLD 1956**

Around the world  
I've searched for you  
I traveled on  
when hope was gone  
To keep a rendezvous  
I knew somewhere  
sometime, somehow  
You'd look at me  
and I would see  
That smile you're smiling now

It might have been  
in County Down  
Or in New York  
In gay Paree  
Or even London town  
No more will I  
go all around the world  
For I have found my world in you

\* \* \* \* \*

**b. Nov 18 1909 Johnny Mercer  
GLOW WORM 1952**

Shine little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer  
Shine little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer  
Lead us lest too far we wander  
Love's sweet voice is calling yonder  
Shine little glow-worm, glimmer, glimmer  
Hey, there don't get dimmer, dimmer  
Light the path below, above  
And lead us on to love!

Glow little glow-worm, fly of fire  
Glow like an incandescent wire  
Glow for the female of the species  
Turn on the AC and the DC  
This night could use a little brightnin'  
Light up you little ol' bug of lightnin'  
When you gotta glow, you gotta glow  
Glow little glow-worm, glow

Glow little glow-worm, glow and glimmer  
Swim through the sea of night, little swimmer  
Thou aeronautical boll weevil  
Illuminate yon woods primeval  
See how the shadows deep and darken  
You and your chick should get to sparkin'  
I got a gal that I love so  
Glow little glow-worm, glow

Glow little glow-worm, turn the key on  
You are equipped with taillight neon  
You got a cute vest-pocket Mazda  
Which you can make go slow and faster  
I don't know who you took a shine to  
Or who you're out to make a sign to  
I got a gal that I love so  
Glow little glow-worm, glow

\* \* \* \* \*

**b. Nov 30 1924 Alan Sherman**  
**HUNGARIAN GOULASH 1963**

If you like Hungarian food  
They have a goulash which is very good  
Or if you wish, a dish that's Chinese  
Somewhere down in Column B there's Lobster Cantonese

Enchilada, that's what people eat in Mexico  
Shish ka bobba, skewered in Armenia you know  
Then there's blubber, a favorite of the frigid Eskimo  
Such delicious dishes, no matter where you go

Chicken cacciatore is Italian  
Kangaroo soufflé must be Australian  
Mutton chops are definitely British  
Chicken soup undoubtedly is Yiddish

Pumpernickel comes from Lithuania  
Hassanfeffer comes from Pennsylvania

Weiner schnitzel's Austrian or German  
Kindly pass the sauerbrauten Herman  
Borscht is what they're eating in the Soviet  
Wait I think we've got some on the stove yet

See the mau maus      Underneath the jungle sky  
Jolly mau maus      Eating missionary pie

Frenchmen eat a lot of bouillabaisse there  
Dutchmen eat a lot of Hollandaise there  
Smorgasbord in Sweden is a winner  
In America it's TV dinner

So... There you have a food from each land  
Each one delicious, each one simply grand  
Mix them all up in one big mish mosh  
And what have you got? Hungarian Goulash!

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## FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth  
For the splendor of the skies  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies  
Source of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise

For the joy of ear and eye  
For the heart and mind's delight  
For the mystic harmony  
Linking sense to sound and sight  
Source of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise

For the wonder of each hour  
Of the day and of the night  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower  
Sun and moon, and stars of light  
Source of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise

For the joy of human care  
Sister, brother, parent, child  
For the kinship we all share  
For all gentle thoughts and mild  
Source of all, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise

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**b. Nov 12 1929 Grace Kelley**  
**TRUE LOVE 1956**

I give to you and you give to me  
True love, true love  
So on and on it will always be  
True love, true love

For you and I have a guardian angel  
On high, with nothing to do  
But to give to you and to give to me  
Love forever true

For you and I have a guardian angel  
On high, with nothing to do  
But to give to you and to give to me  
Love forever true

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**b. Nov 14 1900 Aaron Copland  
SIMPLE GIFTS 1848/1944**

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free  
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be  
And when we find ourselves in the place just right  
'Twill 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 a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be fair  
'Tis a gift to wake and breathe the morning air  
And each day we walk on the path that we choose  
'Tis a gift we pray we never shall lose

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