

Camp Hi-Sierra Quicky Song Book Vespers Edition

About the Author
Hi-Sierra Staff

We're zany, we're crazy, we're nuts. This is the quicky little Hi-Sierra song book. Enjoy.



Printed with love and care in the North Fork of the Tuolumne River Valley by the Camp Hi-Sierra Staff of 2006.

compiled by Nick Laskowski & Joey Baker

Chapel on the Hill

1.

ere is a chapel on the hill in our camp,
No lovelier spot on the hill;
No spot is so dear to my scouting
As the little green chapel on the hill.

E - / A E / A E / B E

CHORUS (repeat after each verse)

**O, come, come, come, come,
Come to the chapel in our camp,
O come to the chapel on the hill.
No spot is so dear to my scouting,
As the little green chapel on the hill.**

2.

O, come to the chapel in our camp,
To the trees where the wild flowers stand;
Where the opening hymn will be chanted,
We will sing on the site that is grand.

3.

How sweet on a clear vesper evening,
To list to the tune on the hill;
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
O come to the chapel on the hill

4.

From the chapel on the hill in our camp,
When day fades away into night;
I would fain from this spot of my scouting,
Wing my way in God's sight.

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

Credence Clearwater Revival

A m F / C G / C - / /

Someone told me long ago, there's a calm before the storm,
I know and its been coming for some time.
When its over so they say it'll rain a sunny day,
I know, shinin' down like water.

C - / G C / - - / G C /

**I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
comin' down on a sunny day.**

**F - G - / C C / B A m A m / G :||
F - G - / C - /**

Yesterday and days before, sun is cold and rain is hot.
I know, been that way for all my time.

'Til forever on it goes, through the circle fast and slow,
I know, and I can't stop. I wonder.

Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues

I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

E - - - / - - - E7 / A7 - - - / E - - - / B7 - A - / E - - -

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
at saved a soul like me
I once was lost and now am found
Was blind but now I see

(in 3/4) D - G D / - - A - / D D₇ G D / B_m A G D

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
e hour I first believed

he Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

ru many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

When we've been there 10,000 years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
an when we first begun

History:

the song was written by John Newton (1725-1807) to a traditional piece of music ("Virginia Harmony"). Newton was the captain of a slaveship who experienced a religious conversion en route to America and decided to give up slaving.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot,

Comin' for to carry me home (repeat)

D - G D / - - A - / D D₇ G D / - A D -

I looked over Jordan and what did I see?

Comin' for to carry me home.

A band of angels comin' after me

Comin' for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down / **Comin'...**

But still my soul feel heavenly bound / **Comin'...**

If you get there before I do / **Comin'...**

Tell all my friends I'm coming in too / **Comin'...**

If I get there before you do / **Comin'...**

I'll cut a hole and pull you through / **Comin'...**

Oasis - Wonderwall

CAPO 2ND FRET

Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you

By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do

About you now

E_m 7 G D_{sus4} A 7_{sus4} / / / C_{add} 9 D_{sus4} A 7_{sus4} - /

Backbeat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out

I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do

about you now

E_m 7 G D_{sus4} A 7_{sus4} / / / /

And all the roads we have to walk are winding

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

ere are many things that I would like to say to you

but I don't know how

C_{add} 9 D_{sus4} E_m 7 - / /
C_{add} 9 D_{sus4} G D_{sus4} E_m 7 G / A 7_{sus4} - - - /

Because maybe

You're gonna be the one that saves me

And after all

You're my wonderwall

C_{add} 9 E_m 7 G E_m 7 / / / /

Today was gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back to you

By now you should've somehow realized what you're not to do

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

PRE-CHORUS

CHORUS

Pink Floyd - Wish You Were Here (Waters, Gilmour)

So... so you think you can tell,
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,
Do you think you can tell?

C D A_m G / D C A_m G

And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

Solo:
E_m G E_m G E_m A E_m A

How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,
Running over the same old ground – what have we found?
The same old fears... Wish you were here

Outro:
E_m G E_m G E_m A E_m A G

This Land Is Your Land By Woody Guthrie

is 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
is land was made for you and me

(in D) G - D - / A - D - :||

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
is land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and followed my
footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond
deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding:
is land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining then I was
strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust
clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting
is land was made for you and me

As I went walking, I saw a sign there
On the sign it said "No Trespassing"
But on the other side it didn't say nothing
at side was made for you and me!

In the squares of the city, in the shadow of
a steeple
By the relief office, I seen my people
As they stood there hungry I stood there
asking
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
is land was made for you and me

Turn, Turn, Turn

Recorded by The Byrds, written by Pete Seeger

To every thing, turn, turn, turn
ere is a season, turn, turn, turn
And a time to ev'ry purpose under heaven

G - C G A_{m7} / G - C G A_{m7} - / D - - - / G - - - -

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

D - G - / / / C - D - G - - -

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time to love, a time to hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late!

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

1. Where have all the lqygtu gone? - long time passing

Where have all the lqygtu gone? - long time ago

Where have all the lqygtu gone? - gone to young girls every one

When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

C A_m F G / / / F C F G C - /

2. Where have all the young girls gone? ... (3x) - gone to young men every one / When will they...

3. Where have all the young men gone? ... (3x) - gone to soldiers every one / When will they...

4. Where have all the soldiers gone? ... (3x) - gone to graveyards every one / When will they...

5. Where have all the graveyards gone? ... (3x) - gone to lqygtu every one / When will *we* ever learn? When will *we* ever learn?