

ACT NATURALLY

[1]
They're gonna put me in the movies,
They're gonna make a big star out of me,
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely,
And all I gotta do is - act naturally

[Bridge]
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star,
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
The movies are gonna make me a big star,
'Cause I can play the part so well.

[2]
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies,
Then I'll know that you will plainly see.
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time,
And all I gotta do is - act naturally

[3]
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely
And beggin down upon his bended knee.
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsin'
And all I gotta do is - act naturally

[Repeat **Bridge** then **[2]**]

BAD MOON RISING

[1]
I see a bad moon rising,
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin',
I see bad times today

[Chorus]
Don't go around tonight.
Well, it's bound to take your life.
There's a bad moon on the rise.
Don't go around tonight.
Well, it's bound to take your life.
There's a bad moon on the rise.

[2]
I hear hurricanes blowing,
I know the end is coming soon.
I fear rivers over flowing,
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

[Chorus then [3]

Hope you got your things together,
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
Looks like we're in for nasty weather,
One eye is taken for an eye.

[Chorus]

DIRTY OLD TOWN

[1]
I found my love by the gasworks crofts,
Dreamed a dream by the old canaal,
Kissed my girl by the factory wall,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

[2]
Heard a siren from the docks,
Saw a train set the night on fire,
Smelled the spring in the Salford wind,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

[3]
Clouds are drifting across the moon,
Cats are prowling on their beat,
Springs a girl in the street at night,
Dirty old town, dirty old town

[4]
I'm goin' to make a good sharp axe,
Shining steel tempered in the fire,
We'll chop you down like an old dead tree,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.
Dirty old town, dirty old town .

IMAGINE

[1]
Imagine there's no heaven,
It's easy if you try
No hell below us,
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people,
Living for to day. Ah ha

[2]
Imagine there's no countries,
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for,
And no religion too
Imagine all the people,
Living life in peace. Ooh ooh

[Break]

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will be as one.

[3]

Imagine no possessions,
I wonder if you can.
No need for greed or hunger,
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people.
Sharing all the world Ooh ooh

[Repeat Break]

SLOOP JOHN B

[1]

We come on the sloop John B,
My grandfather and me.
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night. Got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

[Chorus]

**So hoist up the John B's sail.
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore, Let me go home,
I want to go home. I want to go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home**

[2]

The first mate he got drunk,
And broke in the cap'n's trunk.
The constable come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave me alone? Yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

[Chorus then 3]

The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home?
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on.

[Chorus then Outro]

So hoist up the John B's sail.
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore, Let me go home,
I want to go home. I want to go home, yeah yeah
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on.

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

[1]

As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier.
I said "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take you"

Chorus

**Musha ring dum-a-do dum-a- da,
Whack fol the daddy oh!,
Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's whiskey in the jar.**

[2]

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me,
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

[Chorus then 3]

I went up to me chamber, all for to take a slumber.
I dreamt of gold and jewels, and sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water,
And sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.

[Chorus then 4]

Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen, and likewise Captain Farrell;
I first produce my pistol, for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

[Chorus then 5]

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army
If I could learn his station, be it Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and join me we'd go roving through Kilkenny
I'm sure he'd treat me fairer than my darling sporting Jenny.

[Chorus then 6]

There's some that takes delight in the carriages arolling,
Some takes delight in the hurley or the bowlin'.
But I takes delight in the juice of the barley,
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early.

[Chorus x 2]



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