



Big Sing Lyrics

Down by the Riverside

1. Gonna lay down my sword and shield
down by the riverside (x3)

REPEAT

CHORUS: I ain't gonna study war no more (x6)

2. Gonna lay down my burden,
down by the riverside (x3)

REPEAT

CHORUS

3. Gonna shake hands around the world
down by the riverside (x3)

REPEAT

CHORUS

4. Gonna walk down that road of peace
down by the riverside (x3)

REPEAT

CHORUS

Garden Song

Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow.

All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.

Inch by inch, row by row, Someone bless the seeds I sow.

Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling
down.

Cuckoo

Oh the Cuckoo she's a pretty bird, she sings as she flies

She tells us glad tidings and tells us no lies

She sucks the sweet flowers for to make her voice clear

And she never hollers cuckoo till the summer is near

CHORUS

Cuckoo in April, cuckoo in May, cuckoo in June but July flies away

O Greeting is a pleasure and parting's a grief

A false-hearted lover is worse than a thief

For they'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies

Than the green leaves on the willow or the stars in the sky.

If You Miss Me at the Back of the Bus

If you miss me at the back of the bus, and you can't find me
nowhere.

Come on up to the front of the bus, I'll be sittin' right there.

I'll be sittin' right there,

I'll be sittin' right there.

Come on up to the front of the bus,

I'll be sittin' right there.

If you miss me at the front of the bus, and you can't find me
nowhere.

Come on up to the driver's seat, I'll be drivin' up there.

I'll be drivin' up there,

I'll be drivin' up there,

Come on up to the driver's seat,

I'll be drivin' up there.

If you miss me at the Jackson State, and you can't find me nowhere.

Come on up to Ole Miss, I'll be studyin' right there.

I'll be studyin' right there, etc.

If you miss me in the cotton field, and you can't find me nowhere.

Come on up to the courthouse, I'll be voting right there.

I'll be voting right there, etc.

If you miss me on the picket line, and you can't find me nowhere.

Come on over to the jailhouse, I'll be rooming down there.

I'll be rooming down there, etc.

If you miss me at the Mississippi River, and you can't find me
nowhere.

Come on over to the swimmin' pool, I'll be swimmin' over there.

I'll be swimmin' over there, etc.

I Feel Like Going On

I feel like going on

I feel like going on

Though trials mount on every hand

I feel like going on