

Freedom's Feast **THANKSGIVING**

resources to get the most out of your **THANKSGIVING** celebration.



Songs



THANKSGIVING

A sing-along is a great way for everyone to have some fun, (think karaoke). We've put together a range of folk, patriotic, and spiritual songs that we hope you'll enjoy. Sing after your meal or at football halftime. You don't have to sing in tune (think karaoke, again), to sing along. Just join in. Pick songs that everyone knows how to start, then add some of your own favorites.

Over the River And Through the Woods

Over the river and through the woods
To grandmother's house we go
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through bright and drifting snow, oh—
Over the river and through the woods
Oh how the wind doth blow
It stings the toes and bites the nose,
As over the hills we go.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home!
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home!
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!
Swing low, sweet chariot...

Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain
When she comes, when she comes
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
When she comes,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
When she comes.

She'll be huffin' and a-puffin'
When she comes...

Oh, we'll all come out to meet her
When she comes...

We will kill the old red rooster.
When she comes...

This Land is Your Land

©1956, (renewed 1984), 1958 (renewed 1986),
and 1970

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 Water
This land was made for you and me.

When I went walking
That ribbon of highway
I saw above me
The endless skyway.
I saw below me
The golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land...

Oklahoma!

Oklahoma,
where the wind comes sweepin'
down the plain
And the wavin' wheat
can sure smell sweet
When the wind comes right
behind the rain.
Oklahoma,
Ev'ry night my honey lamb and I
Sit alone and talk and watch a hawk
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand!
And when we say
Yeeow! Ayipioceay!
We're only sayin'
You're doin' fine, Oklahoma!
Oklahoma O.K.

The Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say, can you see,
by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the
twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd,
were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare,
the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' 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?

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
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Simple Gifts

'Tis a gift to be simple
'tis a 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
Til by turning, turning we come
'round right.



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Home on the Range

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
When the heavens are bright
With the lights from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed
And asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, give me a land
Where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream;
There the graceful, white swan
Goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

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.

Oh, I love those wild flowers
In this dear land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear scream,
And I love the white rocks
And the antelope flocks
That graze on the mountain-tops
green.

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see.

We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day.

Oh deep in my heart
I do believe
We shall overcome some day.

We'll walk hand in hand...
We shall all be free...
We are not afraid...
We are not alone...
The whole wide world around...
We shall overcome...

Down In The Valley

Down in the valley, valley so low
Hang your head over,
hear the wind blow.

Hear the wind blow, dear,
hear the wind blow
Hang your head over,
hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven
know I love you.
Know I love you dear,
know I love you.
Angels in heaven, know I love you.

Writing this letter,
containing three lines
Answer my question,
"Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear,
will you be mine?"
Answer my question,
"Will you be mine?"

Taps

Day is done
Gone the sun
From the lakes
From the hills
From the sky
All is well
Safely rest
God is nigh.

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner,
And his daughter Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

How I missed her! How I missed
her,
How I missed my Clementine,
But I kissed her little sister,
I forgot my Clementine.

God Bless America

God Bless America, land that I love.
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light
from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the ocean white with foam
God Bless America,
My home sweet home.
God Bless America,
My home sweet home.

Irving Berlin wrote "God Bless America" in 1938 for Kate Smith to sing on her regular radio show. First broadcast November 11, 1938. "God Bless America" quickly became her signature song and one of America's most loved patriotic songs.

