3rd Grade Lassen County History Day

Pioneer Music

Practice Packet
I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been workin' on the railroad, All the live-long day. I've been workin' on the railroad, Just to pass the time away. Don't you hear the whistle blowin',

Rise up so early in the morn? Don't you hear the captain shouting: "Dinah blow your horn!" Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow? Dinah won't you blow your horn, your horn? Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow?

Dinah won't you blow your horn? Someone's in the Kitchen with Dinah. Someone's in the kitchen I know, I know, Oh someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, Strummin' on the old banjo. Fee fi fiddle-dee I o, Fee fi fiddle-dee I o, I o, I Fee fi fiddle-dee I o, Strummin' on the old banjo.
Old Joe Clark

1. Old Joe Clarke he had a house sixteen stories high; Ev'ry story in
2. I went down to Old Joe's house, never been there before; He slept on a

1. that house was filled with chicken pie. Round and round, Old Joe Clark
2. featherbed and I slept on the floor.

1. Round and round I say; Round and round, Old Joe Clark, I haven't log to stay.

On Top of Old Smoky

1. On top of old Smo-ky all co-vered with snow, I
2. O courting's a plea-sure, but parting's a grief, And
3. A thief will but rob you, of all that you save, But
4. The grave will decay you, and turn you to dust, But

1. Lost my true lo-ver, by courting too slow.
2. A false-hearted lo-ver, is worse than a thief.
3. A false-hearted lo-ver, sends you to your grave.
4. A false-hearted lo-ver, you never can trust.
Refrain: 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

1. As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw a bove me that endless skyway. I saw below me that golden
2. I've roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps to the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts, and all around me a voice was
3. When the sun comes shining and I was strolling and the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling as the fog was lifting a voice was

Refrain: This land was made for you and me (Refrain)
1. Valley: This land was made for you and me (Refrain)
2. Sounding, This land was made for you and me (Refrain)
3. Chanting, This land was made for you and me (Refrain)
Buffalo Gals

(Susanville)
Buffalo Gals won't you come out tonight,

Come out tonight, Come out tonight?
(Susanville)
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight,

And dance by the light of the moon?

(Susanville)
Oh, yes, pretty boys, we're comin' out tonight,

Comin' out tonight, comin' out tonight.
(Susanville)
Oh, yes, pretty boys, we're comin' out tonight

And dance by the light of the moon.

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And her heel kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a-knockin'
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And we danced by the light of the moon.
Oh I went down South for to see my Sal, Sing Pol-ly- wol-ly-doo-dle all the day, My
Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair, Sing Pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day, With
Sal-ly am a spunky gal, Sing Pol-ly wol-ly-doo-dle all the day, Fare thee
Cur-ly eyes and laughing hair, Sing Pol-ly wol-ly doo-dle all the day,
well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fair-ry fay, For I'm gwine to Loo-si-a-na for to
see my Sus-ian-na sing-ing Pol-ly wol-ly-doo-dle all the day.
Oh, Susanna

Old Dan Tucker was a mighty man,
He washed his face in a frying pan,
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel,
Had a toothache in his heel.

Chorus:
So, get out the way, Old Dan Tucker,
You're too late to stay for summer,
Supper's over and breakfast cookin'
Old Dan Tucker's standin' there lookin'.