IF I HAD A HAMMER
lyrics and music by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays
arranged by Peter, Paul, and Mary

If I had a hammer,
I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening,
All over this land,
I'd hammer out danger,
I'd hammer out warning,
I'd hammer out love between,
My brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a bell,
I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening,
All over this land,
I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out warning,
I'd ring out love between,
My brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
all over this land
I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out warning
I'd sing out love between
my brothers and my sisters
all over this land

Well, I've got a hammer
and I've got a bell
and I've got a song to sing
all over this land
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
all over this land

It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land
TURN! TURN! TURN!  
(To Everything There Is a Season)  
lyrics and music by Pete Seeger  
To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
And a time for every purpose, under Heaven  
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  
To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
And a time for every purpose, under Heaven  
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  
To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
And a time for every purpose, under Heaven  
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  
To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)  
And a time for every purpose, under Heaven  
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

OF TIME AND RIVERS FLOWING  
lyrics by Pete Seger  
music, Traditional German Carol  
Of time and rivers flowing  
The seasons make a song  
And we who live beside her  
Still try to sing along  
Of rivers, fish, and men  
And the season still a-coming  
When she'll run clear again.  
So many homeless sailors,  
So many winds that blow  
I asked the half blind scholars  
Which way the currents flow  
So cast your nets below  
And the gods of moving waters  
Will tell us all they know.

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE  
lyrics by Pete Seeger and Joe Hickerson  
music by Pete Seeger  
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?  
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?  
Young girls picked them, ev'ry one.  
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?  
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?  
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the young girls gone?  
Gone to the young men, ev'ry one.  
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?  
Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?  
Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the young men gone?  
Gone for soldiers, ev'ry one.  
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?  
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?  
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Gone to graveyards, ev'ry one.  
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?  
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?  
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Gone to flowers, ev'ry one.  
When will they ever learn? Oh, when will they ever learn?

OR ELSE!  
(One-A These Days)  
lyrics by Pete Seeger and David Bernz  
music by Pete Seeger  
CHORUS  
One-a these days (One-a these days!)  
One-a these days (One-a these days!)  
One-a these days, one-a these days,  
Or else!

VERSE 1  
Our school will get the money it needs for smaller classes,  
And the Navy will hold a bake sale to build a battleship.  
CHORUS

VERSE 2  
And Johnny will get the money he needs for that operation,  
And the Air Force will hold a raffle to buy a bomber.  
CHORUS

VERSE 3  
And every vote will be counted in every election,  
And the winners will always keep all of their promises.  
CHORUS

VERSE 4  
And around the world we’ll learn each other’s languages  
And the very first thing we’ll learn is how to listen.  
CHORUS

VERSE 5  
God only knows what the future will be  
God only knows what the future will be  
But God gave us brains  
He meant us to use ‘em  
CHORUS

TO MY OLD BROWN EARTH  
lyrics and music by Pete Seeger  
arranged by Paul Halley  
To my old brown earth  
And to my old blue sky  
I’ll now give these last few molecules of “I.”  
And you who sing,  
And you who stand nearby,  
I do charge you not to cry,  
Guard well our human chain,  
Watch well you keep it strong,  
As long as sun will shine.  
And this our home,  
Keep pure and sweet and green,  
For now I’m yours  
And you are also mine.